

Dragon King 661

Chapter 661: Catching a Dragon?

“Gongzi, go back and change your clothes,” the Lu sisters said in a low voice as they stood by Hao Ren.

“Erm?” Hao Ren looked down and saw that the black robe was puffing in the cool breeze, revealing his muscles.

“Erh-hem!” Hao Ren cleared his throat and tightened the belt on the robe before flying toward his home.

Since Duan Yao was standing on the beach while stunned, Hao Ren pulled her up into the air on his way back home as if she were a little chick.

Due to the surging waves, many of the plants in the garden were ruined while the living room on the first floor was flooded by water.

“Grandma! Grandma!” Hao Ren returned to the room and yelled.

His only concern was that his grandma who was too old might be frightened by this.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were relieved to see that Hao Ren was intact and followed him into the house.

“Ren! Ren...” Grandma walked down the stairs while clutching the rails.

After the sea suddenly calmed down, Grandma had hurried into Hao Ren’s room to check up on him. When she saw the damaged window and the empty room, she was anxious.

She had been excited about seeing dragons, but where was her grandson?

“Grandma, I’m here!” Hao Ren ran to the stairs after traveling through the water in the room.

The house was flooded in water.

Due to the power outage, they couldn’t turn on the lights, and the house was in total darkness.

Under the moonlight, Grandma touched Hao Ren’s face in relief and then asked, “How about Little Zi and Little Yujia?”

“Here! We’re here!” Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi answered as one while standing behind Hao Ren

“Where’s Congming?” Grandma asked.

Xie Yujia froze for a moment and then trudged through the water into Zhen Congming’s room, finding that the latter was sound asleep in bed!

“Congming is ok!” Xie Yujia closed the door and answered.

She didn’t know that the full Moon night was the perfect time for demon beasts to elevate and break through their realm. It was also their weakest time and the time for seclusion cultivation.

Even Qiu Niu, one of the ancestors of dragons, couldn't bypass this rule. For every 1,000 years or so, Qiu Niu's realm would be greatly decreased, and the exact date according to Lady Zhen was on August 25th in the Lunar Calendar.

"That's good..." Grandma patted her chest and said, "How about Yao? Is she with you? And Linlin and Lili?"

In fact, everyone was in the house, but Grandma had to ask one by one due to the darkness.

"Here! Here!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili waved and answered.

Duan Yao who was standing behind the Lu sisters gritted her teeth and answered reluctantly, "Here!"

"Well... everyone is ok..." Grandma clutched Hao Ren's arm and said, "Ren, do you know what Grandma just saw?"

"What did you see?" Hao Ren asked.

"Dragons!" Grandma said in excitement, "This is my second time seeing dragons! One small white dragon and three evil dragons, and they fought so fiercely!"

Hao Ren looked at Grandma helplessly.

Instead of being frightened, she was as excited as a kid. Comparatively, she didn't care a bit about the flooded house and ruined appliances.

"Ren, did you see dragons?" Hao Zhonghua came down from the stairs and asked Hao Ren.

"I..." Hao Ren hesitated for half a second and replied, "I thought it was an earthquake. Then, when the flood came in, I went to check on Yujia and the others. I didn't see dragons."

Standing behind Hao Ren, Duan Yao curled her lips. She knew Hao Ren's identity, but it was not necessary to expose him.

"You didn't see them either..." Hao Zhonghua sounded disappointed, "Your mom said that she didn't see them. It seems that only your grandma and I saw them."

He was a bit frustrated. He had clearly seen a group of dragons battling in the sky, but Yue Yang claimed that she didn't see anything but the heavy clouds above the ocean and the huge ocean waves. It was lucky that the shaking didn't cause a tsunami in her opinion.

"Ignore her! Only lucky people can see dragons!" Grandma said angrily.

As a firm believer in science, Yue Yang would never accept other's reports unless she had seen it with her own eyes and touched it with her own hands, which was why she insisted that Grandma and Hao Zhonghua had blurry eyes or had seen certain effects caused by the reflection of the bright moonlight on the ocean.

Grandma was angry and accused Yue Yang of bigotry, and Yue Yang was silenced by Grandma's attitude...

While they were arguing in the room, Hao Ren had come back into the house. Grandma tried to prove that she had told the truth, Hao Zhonghua wanted to confirm the incident, and Yue Yang was incensed at Hao Zhonghua for not using scientific methods to prove what he had seen.

Hearing Grandma's words, Hao Ren felt confused, wondering why his dad and grandma could see the dragons while his mom couldn't. "Is it true that only the lucky ones can see dragons as Grandma had claimed?" he thought.

Feeling upset, Hao Zhonghua was silent.

If Grandma were right, and only the lucky ones could see dragons, then his science project would look like a scam...

"We seemed to have seen dragons, but not very clearly," the Lu sisters said when they saw Hao Zhonghua's disappointed face.

Nodding, Hao Zhonghua turned from excited to lost. It seemed that only after catching a dragon or getting a sample of a real dragon would people believe him. Even photos and videos would be regarded as fake.

However, it would be extremely difficult to catch a dragon! It was lucky to even see one, let alone to catch one!

Besides, what kind of force could catch a dragon?

At this thought, Hao Zhonghua looked dejected and said, "Maybe it is just a fantasy. Forget it; you all take some rest."

"Zhonghua, it's your fortune to see real dragons! Cheer up!" Grandma patted Hao Zhonghua on the back.

Grandma would never think of catching a dragon; it was criminal in her mind to do that!

"Yao, go to my room and sleep. Linlin, Lili, Zi, Yujia, come and help me get the water out," Hao Ren said.

With water reaching their ankles in the living room, it would damage the sofa and the furniture if they didn't get the water out in time.

Taking Xie Yujia and the others as his family, he had asked for their help. Otherwise, he wouldn't ask for their assistance at all.

Looking at Hao Ren, Duan Yao remembered that she had just recovered her Core Formation Realm and needed to solidify it, so she walked up the stairs and went into Hao Ren's room.

"I'll join you!" Rolling up his pajama pants, Hao Zhonghua stepped into the water in the living room.

Yue Yang heard their conversation and walked down, picking up a big basin.

When Hao Zhonghua told her that he had seen hundreds of dragons, she had regarded it as an illusion and thus argued with him. However, as a mother, she wouldn't stand back and watch while others were busy draining the water from the house.

Seeing Yue Yang coming down to help and her angry face, Hao Zhonghua felt guilty for arguing with her so intensely. He walked over with a smile and draped a jacket around her shoulders.

“Humph!” Yue Yang still looked incensed, and she slapped Hao Zhonghua on the chest before bending down to pick up the small objects floating in the water.

She would have believed Hao Zhonghua if he said that he had seen only one dragon. However, Hao Zhonghua told her that he had seen one white dragon, three golden dragons and hundreds of black dragons, making it sound like a tall tale. How could she believe him?

With a laugh, Hao Zhonghua walked closer to Yue Yang and began to pick up things from the water into the basin. When they were poor, their old home was constantly flooded in storms, and they had to get the water out basin by basin.

Thinking of the past hardships that he had experienced with Yue Yang, Hao Zhonghua felt guilty and decided to put aside their argument.

Seeing Hao Zhonghua turning soft in his stance, Yue Yang relaxed her expression as well. After many years together, she knew that Hao Zhonghua would do whatever he believed no matter what. If he wanted to continue searching for dragons, which was mocked by many people, she would support him to the end!

The moonlight shone on the water in the house with glimmering lights, and they seemed to be standing in a small river, feeling quite romantic.

Xie Yujia was envious at the love between Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang when they looked at each other.

With love, one would give up the immortal life. It was great that Hao Ren grew stronger, but she would spend an ordinary life with him even if he were without any cultivation strength

“Ruff... ruff...” Taking the flooded living room for a swimming pool, Little White swam cheerfully around the sofa and the kitchen.

“Bad dog!” Hao Ren patted it on the head when it got near.

Hao Zhonghua opened the front and the back doors to let out some water, and Zhao Yanzi and the Lu sisters were busy scooping up the water with small basins before passing them to Hao Ren who dumped the water out of the door.

Xie Yujia bent down and tried her best to dry the floor with a rag. It was heavy labor, but she just wiped her sweat with her sleeves without a word of complaint.

“So good...” Seeing the girls working together with Hao Ren in the living room, Hao Zhonghua was slightly touched.

Even though she was spoiled and fragile, Zhao Yanzi worked hard, and she would grow into a considerate wife.

Xie Yujia excelled in all the housework and dealt with this situation without any complaint.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had always stayed by Hao Ren’s side and fought to do the chores.

When their old house was flooded, Hao Zhonghua, Yue Yang, and Hao Ren who was only a few years old had worked hard to lift stuff onto higher places while scooping out the water which kept pouring in.

However, it had taken them only about half an hour to drain and clean the flooded house at midnight.

The cold house was now lively.

Suddenly, Hao Zhonghua understood Grandma's sentiments.

"Zhonghua, what's this?" Yue Yang suddenly touched Hao Zhonghua; she was holding a palm-sized golden round disk in bafflement.

The flood had pushed open the cupboard, and many crafts had fallen into the water, but she didn't remember that they had this object at home. Therefore, she asked Hao Zhonghua where to put it.

"This..." Baffled, Hao Zhonghua took the disk from Yue Yang's hand and looked at it under the light from the window.

In the dim moonlight, the golden disk reflected a pale golden light. It looked like a shell, but it was very smooth.

Hum! A thought occurred to Hao Zhonghua suddenly. "Dragon scale! It might be a dragon scale!"

Seeing that Hao Ren and the others were still working hard to clean the kitchen, Hao Zhonghua put the golden disk into his pajama pocket and said, "Oh. It's a small thing I bought on my way driving Congming to school."

Yue Yang didn't pursue the topic at his casual words, and she continued to clean up other small objects.

Hao Zhonghua felt nervous since he wasn't sure if the object was related to dragons or not, but he was sure that it didn't belong to their home. It must have been brought in by the water.

As a biologist, he excelled in the study of marine life. That was why he instinctively felt like this golden disk was related to a certain kind of ocean creature.

Yue Yang didn't believe the existence of dragons, so she just supported his science program out of love. Although Hao Zhonghua didn't care about others' opinions, he wanted to prove himself to his wife.

"Yue Yang! Yue Yang! I'd like to see your expression when I prove to you that dragons do exist!" he thought.

"Ok. It's late; we'll clean the rest tomorrow," Hao Zhonghua said.

Although the water had been drained, the power was still out, and they would have to ask the maintenance staff to repair it. As to the stuff that had been soaked in water, they would be aired out tomorrow.

After putting all the china in the flooded cupboard onto the counter, Hao Ren and the others were exhausted. Due to the water, the big pile of food wrappings Duan Yao had left near the refrigerator had been thrown out with the garbage, so no one suspected that Duan Yao had a feast in the kitchen.

Grandma had returned to her room to sleep, and so did Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang. Since Xie Yujia's room was damaged by the flood and not fitting for them to sleep in, they all went up to the second floor with Hao Ren.

In Hao Ren's room on the second floor, Duan Yao was asleep with the quilt tightly wrapped around her.

After the fright she experienced at the hands of the fierce metal-elemental dragon cultivators and the sudden recovery of her Core Formation Realm, she was so exhausted that she fell asleep after cultivating for a little while.

After swimming for half an hour, Little White shook the water off its fur and trotted into Hao Ren's room with them.

Hao Ren caught it by its neck and tossed it out. When he closed the door, he suddenly realized that he was the only man in the room.

Chapter 662: Powerful Person and Might Treasure (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Seeing Hao Ren closing the door, Xie Yujia and the others also realized that Hao Ren was the only man in the room.

"How about... leaving the door open?" Hao Ren asked Xie Yujia.

"Close it. How can we sleep if the door is open?" Xie Yujia answered immediately.

Her casual answer made Hao Ren dizzy.

"I meant..." Seeing the change in Hao Ren's expression, Xie Yujia added quickly, "Since the window is broken, it will be freezing if we keep the door open. It's midnight, and we must have a good rest."

There were only two rooms downstairs. Since Xie Yujia's room was flooded, and she wouldn't allow Hao Ren to sleep on the soaked sofa in the living room, she had meant for everyone to spend the half night here in this room.

"Ok..." Hao Ren nodded and said when he saw them just stand there. "You go ahead and sleep."

There were still two sets of quilts in his closet, and he took them out and handed them to Xie Yujia.

Hao Ren's room was not as big as Xie Yujia's room on the first floor and thus didn't have a small sofa like in her room. He had lived in this room since middle school. With the bed occupying most of the room, he could only make a small cot bed on the floor close to the desk.

When Xie Yujia spread the quilts skillfully, Hao Ren took out a blanket from the closet and spread it on the floor.

Duan Yao slept soundly with two naked lower legs extended from the rolled-up quilt. With a finger in her mouth, she seemed to be dreaming. Obviously, she hadn't had a good night's sleep for days.

One of her legs dangled on the floor, so Hao Ren reached out and placed it back on the bed before sitting cross-legged on the blanket and observing his realm.

After the complete recovery of his realm and the awakening of his dragon core, the black inspector's token had activated all its functions.

Top-tier Dui-level.

Hao Ren felt his realm and received a clear message.

Top-tier Dui-level... Hao Ren rechecked his realm.

It was indeed top-tier Dui-level. He had broken through to top-tier Dui-level from mid-tier Gen-level!

Hao Ren couldn't suppress his excitement.

He opened his eyes and saw that Xie Yujia was watching him.

The Lu sisters and Zhao Yanzi were already in bed. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili shared one quilt while Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi shared the other.

Duan Yao was still sound asleep, leaving a row of bite marks on her finger. Hao Ren wondered what delicacy she was eating in her dream.

"Congratulations," Xie Yujia said to Hao Ren with a smile.

"Go to sleep." Hao Ren smiled back at her.

Suddenly, Hao Ren felt the confidence and felt like he could protect them adequately. Just as Su Han said, he could be considered as a master now after reaching Dui-level and transforming into a dragon.

The moon shone into the room from the broken window and accentuated Xie Yujia's gentle beauty while she leaned on the pillow.

With her head resting on Xie Yujia's shoulder, Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren with wide eyes. She was also happy for Hao Ren, but she didn't know how to congratulate him.

Hao Ren had been sleeping this bed in the room ever since he was in middle school. It wasn't big and looked a bit crowded with the five girls sleeping in it.

Xie Yujia hesitated for half a second and said, "If you are exhausted, you can sleep in the middle..."

There was a small gap between Xie Yujia and Lu Linlin. If Hao Ren wanted to sleep on the comfortable bed, he could squeeze in.

"Ugh... Forget it. I'm ok." Hao Ren's heart raced while he answered.

Hao Ren had succeeded in transforming into a dragon, withstood the Heavenly Tribulation, and fought a fierce battle with three metal-elemental dragons. Xie Yujia knew that he was exhausted and wanted him to sleep well.

Of course, if Hao Ren decided to sleep in the bed, he would be separated from them by the quilts. Anyway, Xie Yujia wouldn't allow him to get under their covers.

Swoosh... A white shadow flew past the window.

Hao Ren turned his head and was about to shoot out a sword energy when he saw Little White hovering in the air outside of the window with a flattering expression and wagging its tail.

It flew into the room through the broken window and dashed toward the girls' bed shamelessly.

Snap! Hao Ren reached out and caught its back legs, holding it to his side.

"Even I don't dare to do it. How can you take the benefit?" Hao Ren thought to himself.

Little White struggled, still trying to climb into the bed, but it couldn't escape from Hao Ren's hold.

"You go to sleep now. I'll cultivate some more," Hao Ren said.

His realm was already solidified, but he didn't know if more cultivators would come to make trouble even though the three metal-elemental dragon cultivators had been caught. That was why he stayed in the room.

Now that Little White came in, he had another male creature to alleviate the awkwardness.

"Wait... Little White is a male, right?" The question came to him suddenly.

"Good night, Gongzi!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili waved at Hao Ren and pulled up the quilt before going to sleep with sweet expressions.

In Hao Ren's bed and quilt, they felt safe enough to fall asleep.

After shooting over ten energy arrows from the demonic bow, Xie Yujia was tired. She yawned and lied down in bed.

Zhao Yanzi also lied down but still looking at Hao Ren with a blush since she felt like Hao Ren had a unique presence after reaching Dui-level.

Time ticked on while the full Moon outside moved slowly between the ocean and the sky.

Breathing evenly, Hao Ren circulated his nature essence according to the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. By this point, Little White had stopped struggling and began to snore.

"Transforming into a dragon." The thought rose in Hao Ren's mind.

The blood in his body seemed to be boiling while his body felt like two sharp things were about to shoot out of his forehead.

After solidifying his Dui-level, Hao Ren could transform into a dragon at any time. Compared with last time when he had forced himself into a dragon, he could transform into a more powerful dragon.

Suppressing the boiling nature essence, Hao Ren began to study his dragon core carefully.

There were altogether 256 openings unblocked.

Unblocking one opening was Kan-level; ten was Li-level; 40 was Zhen-level; 120 was Gen-level. These levels were used before the dragon transformation. The strength was decided by the number of unblocked openings in the dragon core, and this tier system was used to determine one's individual strength.

However, after unblocking 232 openings and reaching Dui-level at which the cultivators could transform into dragons, the numbers of unblocked openings had a different meaning.

After unblocking 232 openings, the cultivators would reach Dui-level and transform into dragons, but not with 231 openings. After the 231st opening, each opening was not a simple cultivation opening used to absorb natural nature essence. Instead, they were life openings.

With the Lu sister's help, Hao Ren had gained the Immortal Physique. Together with the huge amounts of nature essence that he had accumulated previously, he had quickly rushed to top-tier Dui-level. However, for the other dragon cultivators, it would be tough to reach 232 openings from 231 openings!

A total of 256 openings! It was a realm that ordinary young cultivators never dared to imagine!

There were only 28 openings between Dui-level and Xun-level, but it was challenging to unblock each of them!

Hao Ren was only four openings away from the 260 openings required by Xun-level, but these four openings meant another great elevation of realm for Hao Ren!

Unblocking the life openings required not only hard cultivation but luck. After all, each of the dragon cultivators who were in Qian-level or Kun-level was a cultivation genius among their peers!

Exhaling deeply, Hao Ren withdrew his arms slowly, and even his breath had a trace of nature essence.

He turned to look around the room and saw that all the girls were asleep, either pretend or real. Hao Ren picked up the necklace that had been broken during the dragon transformation and put it around his neck after fixing the broken chain.

The ocean breeze from the outside was very fresh, and Hao Ren felt like he was full of nature essence, a state totally different than when he was at Gen-level.

Curled beside Hao Ren's feet, Little White was still sleeping.

Hao Ren kicked it lightly, but it moved reluctantly and continued to sleep.

Boom!

Like a cannonball, Hao Ren flew out from the broken window.

He reached out and sucked out Little White who was still sleeping. Sinking in the chilling wind, Little White was startled out of its dreams and changed into its snow lion form before it fell into the ocean.

Wearing only a black robe, Hao Ren stepped on Little White's back, releasing the presence of top-tier Dui-level.

A big crater with a diameter of hundreds of meters appeared on the peaceful ocean surface. The water in the crater was still flowing, but waster couldn't fill this crater due to Hao Ren's presence.

With his ten fingers, Hao Ren shot all 1280 sword energies!

The 1280 sword energies spread outward like many lights from the center of a circle!

Hao Ren raised his hands slightly.

All the sword energies shot up suddenly, forming a huge circular wall with an undeterminable radius.

Then, Hao Ren's hands rotated slightly, and the sword energies moved on the edge of the circular wall with five-colored lights, blinding Little White's eyes.

Suddenly, Hao Ren took out the jade slip with Mystic Water Sword Techniques in it and tried to merge his spiritual senses into it. After reaching top-tier Dui-level, Hao Ren's nature essence had grown greatly and so had his spiritual senses.

In the blink of an eye, he had finished reading all 18 variations of the first sword strike; his remaining nature essence could open the pages on the second strike. Afraid to get too much for him to digest, Hao Ren put away the jade slip without hesitation!

The swiftly rotating sword energies shot up into a high point in the sky like a huge cone before condensing into a five-colored godly sword!

The five-colored sword dropped into Hao Ren's hand, and he began to practice the Mystic Water Sword Techniques!

All 18 variations of the first strike!

Bang!

The ocean waves surged up with the attack!

Feeling the overwhelming nature essence fluctuations, the golden shield in his necklace struggled to get out.

Taking it as his practice partner, Hao Ren use the second variation of the first sword strike toward the golden shield.

The golden shield spun dozens of meters away after releasing a dash of golden light.

"Break!"

Hao Ren threw out the five-colored long sword and controlled it with his mind!

The five-colored sword chased after the golden shield which had come out for some fresh air.

The golden shield was angry at the chase and released blinding golden light.

The golden light lit up the entire ocean area as if a golden sun had risen. The supreme spiritual treasure had a hot temper!

"Five-elemental godly lightning!"

The lightning energy that was brewing in the five-colored sword broke the golden light and struck the surface of the golden shield.

As a supreme spiritual treasure, the golden shield got no scratches from the strike, but it felt humiliated that its golden light couldn't block the five-colored sword. It crashed toward the five-colored sword continuously.

Since the five-colored sword was connected to Hao Ren's spiritual senses, Hao Ren couldn't withstand the savage attacks of the golden shield and withdrew the five-colored sword immediately.

However, the golden shield's temper was roused, and it chased after the five-colored sword. After all, except for the powerful purple gold hairpin, it wasn't afraid of anything!

Hao Ren used the other variations of the first sword strike repeatedly. Despite its great power, the golden shield had limited spiritual intelligence and was hit several times by the five-colored sword on the back.

Hum... Angered, the golden shield split into tens of thousands of small shields! From a distance, it seemed like a golden mountain had risen on the water!

Hao Ren split the five-colored sword into thousands of sword energies to tease it.

Boom!

The smaller shields shot out golden lights together toward the spinning sword energies.

Knowing that he couldn't take the full-force attack of the supreme spiritual treasure, Hao Ren immediately made the sword energies disperse into the air.

Finding that the five-colored sword energies had disappeared, the golden shield shook with fury; it spun so fast that it sucked up tens of thousands of tons of water.

Looking at the golden shield which collected tens of thousands of tons of water around it, Hao Ren thought that the bad-tempered treasure might destroy a city if it got angry.

After glancing at the small five-colored sword in his palm, he put it back into his body. The sword energies that he condensed with nature essence were his natal dharma treasures, but they were far inferior to supreme spiritual treasures.

The five-colored sword energies with hundun power didn't even leave a scratch on the golden shield. If he fought with a powerful cultivator who had a supreme spiritual treasure, he would probably need a supreme spiritual treasure too.

"This golden shield is a hot-tempered defensive treasure, so it isn't a good treasure for me," Hao Ren thought while he looked at the golden shield which was searching for its rival.

If the golden shield knew Hao Ren's belittling thoughts, it would probably slap Hao Ren to death with a golden light.

"Come back!" Hao Ren beckoned to the golden shield.

After surging up tens of thousands of tons of seawater, the golden shield couldn't find its rival since its spirit intelligence wasn't high enough to detect that Hao Ren had withdrawn the five-colored sword energies.

Bang! It dropped water, creating a wave that was more than ten meters high. It was fortunate that they were far from the shore, and the wave would abate when it reached the beach.

After releasing thousands of golden lights, it returned to Hao Ren's necklace reluctantly, determined to grow stronger after the provocation of Hao Ren's five-colored sword energies!

After practicing the Mystic Water Sword Techniques on the vast ocean, Hao Ren felt refreshed all over. Then, he stepped onto Little White's back and returned to his room.

After returning to its puppy form, Little White looked at Hao Ren morosely as if it were complaining to Hao Ren for not allowing it to sleep.

"Bad dog. Do you think I'd mistreat you?" Hao Ren sat on the blanket and pulled up Little White's ears.

Thanks to the great breakthrough, he could try the Transformation Scroll again!

Chapter 663: Little White's Growth

Hao Ren placed his hands on Little White and pressed six fingers on its six acupoints. With two thumbs on its Beast Palace Acupoint, Hao Ren injected a surge of strong nature essence into its body.

Little White had tried to struggle instinctively, but it quickly understood Hao Ren's intention after remembering the last similar experience. It stopped struggling immediately and lay down obediently.

Since Hao Ren had familiarized himself with Little White's meridians, he transferred two more surges of nature essence into Little White's two main meridians on both sides of its body without hesitation.

"Erm?" Sleeping on the edge of the bed, Duan Yao opened her eyes drowsily and saw Hao Ren sitting on the blanket on the ground beside her.

Hao Ren turned his head slightly and saw her.

After hours of sleep, she looked confused, but her complexion had more luster. Before she was sent to Ethereal Summit, she had been imprisoned in the Repentance Cliff at Sky Mountain Sect with the Ice Fire Shackle on her, and it was impossible for her to sleep well. After she was brought to the Demon Sea, she had been kept awake for several days while Lady Zhen improved her physique.

Fatigued, she had slept soundly on her enemy's soft bed.

She even had the best dream in her life on the bed of her mortal enemy...

At this thought, Duan Yao felt upset.

Hao Ren ignored Duan Yao continued to stimulate the Beast Palace Acupoint for Little White.

The Transformation Scroll was neither difficult nor easy. The moment that Lady Zhen printed the passage into Hao Ren's mind, he had comprehended it. However, it wasn't so easy to use it.

As a Bin-level demon beast, Little White had a more diluted godly beast bloodline, only better than the Ding-level demon beasts which were the demon beasts who had the least amount of godly beast bloodline. To activate the ancient godly beast bloodline in Little White with the Transformation Scroll, it would consume lots of Hao Ren's energy.

However, when Hao Ren used the Transformation Scroll last time, he was at Gen-level, which was equivalent to the Core Formation Realm. Now that he had reached Dui-level, which was equivalent to the Nascent Soul Realm, he had a lot more nature essence.

A level 3 demon beast had a realm equivalent to the Core Formation Realm. However, due to their different body structures, the demon beasts had stronger combat forces than the cultivators of the same realm.

It had been difficult for Hao Ren to nurture Little White's meridians when they were both at a similar level, and the results were not desirable. However, it was quite easy for him to nurture Little White with his high realm.

Little White spread out its legs and lay on the blanket on its belly, allowing Hao Ren to push out the impurities from its body with nature essence.

Demon beasts couldn't activate their intelligence and cultivate effectively until they reached level 7 or level 8. Otherwise, they could only absorb natural essence and increase their strength slowly.

Duan Yao watched as Hao Ren transferred nature essence into Little White. It was a method similar to the one used in Sky Mountain Sect, but she felt like Hao Ren's movements were more profound.

Under the moonlight, a layer of misty light rose from Hao Ren's body while Little White's fur began to stand up. It seemed like they had formed a bond.

Technically, Hao Ren's dragon core and Little White's internal core were both demonic cores. Besides, as master and pet, they had formed a firm bond between them.

In the soft and steady moonlight, time seemed to have stopped. A thin layer of sweat began to appear on Hao Ren's forehead as he closed his eyes and focused all his attention on using the Transformation Scroll on Little White.

Watching him, Duan Yao suddenly realized that it was the perfect time to kill Hao Ren.

"It seems like he doesn't know that I've regained my Core Formation Realm strength, and he is transferring nature essence into the demon beast..." Duan Yao clenched her fists and suddenly felt nervous.

Hao Ren caused all her troubles. Also, if not for Lady Zhen, she would have died on Fifth Heaven. She remembered all the hatred that she held for him for beating Lingwu Master, killing her senior brothers, taking her treasures, sneaking into Sky Mountain Sect and placing blames on her...

Having cultivated for years with Lingwu Master, Duan Yao knew that this was the weakest moment for cultivators, and there was no one guarding Hao Ren.

"Kill! Kill! Kill..." Lingwu Master's voice resonated in Duan Yao's mind.

Looking at Hao Ren's profile in the moonlight, Duan Yao thought for a few seconds and then relaxed her fists with gritted teeth.

"I shall defeat him in a battle instead of assassinating him!" she thought.

Under the moonlight, Hao Ren's profile looked so peaceful and gentle.

Duan Yao didn't know that when she relaxed her fist, the Lu sisters who were lying behind her also rested their palms.

If Duan Yao tried to harm Hao Ren, they would attack immediately!

"Bad dog! You consumed so much of my nature essence!" Hao Ren raised his hand and suddenly slapped Little White's head.

"Wu..." Little White almost cried at the pain. Then, it jumped out of the window agilely after one roll on the floor.

Huala!

Its paws released blinding flames while it transformed into a snow lion!

Its size was as big as Hao Ren's room!

The heat coming off the flames roasted the people in the room.

"Go!" Afraid it would startle Grandma who was sleeping, Hao Ren shot out a sword energy, leading it toward the ocean.

Little flew away swiftly, chasing after the sword energy. It had obtained a great increase in speed!

Its four legs and tail were completely golden now.

Level 4!

Hao Ren had helped Little White go from level 3 to level 4 with the Transformation Scroll!

Duan Yao looked at Little White in surprise, finally understanding why this ordinary snow lion had grown so fast!

Hao Ren had just used the complete Transformation Scroll that even Sky Mountain Sect didn't have! The beast master of Sky Mountain Sect could nurture the spirit beasts, but the origin of their nurturing techniques was an incomplete version of the Transformation Scroll passed down from previous generations.

If Sky Mountain Sect possessed the complete Transformation Scroll, its strength would double, and its dream of becoming a sect on Seventh Heaven would come true!

"This Hao Ren..." The more Duan Yao watched, the more astonished she was. Hao Ren not only had the complete Transformation Scroll but could use it successfully, despite the difficulty in communicating with spirit beasts!

If one were not careful, the fierce nature of the demon beasts would cause backlashes to the cultivators' spiritual senses. Also, if one stead of nature essence got into the wrong meridian, the demonic essence would reverse route and damage the body!

"Ruff..." After flying a circle above the ocean, Little White returned to its white dog form and came into the room through the window.

In the past, Little White had been the size of a Chihuahua, but now it grew into the size of a Samoyed!
Thud! Little White occupied Hao Ren's blanket while its rump bumped Hao Ren toward the bed!

Chapter 664: When Will We Meet Again? (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Pu... Little White turned half a circle, raised its butt, and squeezed out a golden loop with a beautiful shape!

Instantly, the room was filled with fragrance.

Hao Ren had chosen the perfect time, the night with the fullest Moon of the year, to use the Transformation Scroll on Little White.

After jumping to level 4 from level 3, Little White excreted its first level 4 poop!

Laying on the side of the bed that was closest to the blanket on the ground, Duan Yao was speechless when Little White presented this hot pile before her.

Meanwhile, Hao Ren dropped in the bed, bouncing up the sides of the mattress. Therefore, Duan Yao almost fell to the blanket on the ground!

With one hand grabbing the edge of the bed and the other clutching the quilt, she managed to stay out of Little White's poop.

Shamelessly, Little White shook its rump and fell asleep on the floor beside its golden poop!

"This..." Laying on the Lu sisters and Xie Yujia, Hao Ren looked at Little White in astonishment.

"This lion has become even more shameless!"

"Gongzi, go to sleep!" The Lu sisters held Hao Ren cheerfully and said in their sweet voices.

Sleeping on the other side of the bed, Zhao Yanzi was almost bounced off the bed as well, and she was stunned when she saw Hao Ren lying among them.

However, when she looked up, she saw the same expression on Duan Yao's face.

Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren who was lying in the middle of the bed and blinked.

"He is indeed a pervert!" she thought.

Hao Ren looked at Duan Yao and tried to sit up with his hands pressing on the Lu sisters and Xie Yujia's waists but was stopped by them.

"You're tired. Get some rest," Xie Yujia said gently.

After reaching the Dragon Transformation Realm, which was Dui-level, and getting cleansed by heavenly lightning bolts, Hao Ren was fatigued. A moment ago, he had transferred a lot amount of nature essence into Little White, bringing paleness to Hao Ren's face.

Zhao Yanzi curled her lips but kept silent. However, she stared at Hao Ren's hands and was ready to jump up if they touched things that they shouldn't.

"Ok..." Uncontrollable fatigue overwhelmed Hao Ren.

After just reaching top-tier Dui-level, he had transferred almost all his nature essence into Little White.

Now, he was so exhausted that he couldn't even lift his hands, let alone doing perverted things that Zhao Yanzi was afraid that he would do.

As if he had fallen into a soft valley, Hao Ren closed his eyes and didn't want to move. In fact, he couldn't move a muscle.

It required a lot of nature essence to use the Transformation Scroll on demon beasts. It had taken all Hao Ren's nature essence to elevate Little White from level 3 to level 4, and he wondered how much more nature essence he would have to put into Little White for further elevation.

Suddenly, a thought struck him. After putting so much effort into Little White, it would be a great loss to him if Little White ran away with someone else...

"Go to sleep. Go to sleep..." The Lu sisters held his right hand and massaged his arm.

Xie Yujia held Hao Ren's left hand quietly, but Zhao Yanzi traded spots with Xie Yujia and placed his hand near her belly so that he wouldn't do anything improper.

Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren in astonishment when he fell asleep in between the girls and even snored...

The room was very peaceful with a nice fragrance.

Duan Yao turned her head and saw the sweet and happy expressions of the four other girls.

"What's wrong with me... I'm sleeping in the room of my mortal enemy and even..." Lying quietly in bed, Duan Yao wanted to flee from the room but didn't have any place to go.

The moon moved little by little, and the sky began to lighten up.

Duan Yao watched the North Star appear in the sky and then looked down at the level 4 snow lion who slept soundly on its back. The other girls in the bed were asleep while leaning against each other, and Hao Ren slept like a log with his hands resting on the girls' chests above the quilts.

"Pervert! Pervert! Pervert..." Duan Yao murmured the words silently 100 times and then pushed aside the quilt before walking toward the glass door to the balcony, cautious not to step on Little White's poop that had hardened.

Sensing the small movements, Little White raised its head from sleep and looked at Duan Yao alertly.

Duan Yao felt nervous, knowing that she was no match for the level 4 snow lion.

However, Little White just stared at her and didn't do anything else.

Duan Yao pulled open the door to the balcony quietly and looked into the distance in the cool breeze.

There were sunrise and sunset on Sixth Heaven, but they weren't as magnificent as this sight where the sky blended with the ocean.

"Ruff!" With a bark, Little White flew out from the broken window.

It was before dawn, and the sky was still dark. With the Moon hanging in the western sky, it looked bright in the dark night.

Having reached level 4, Little White changed into its snow lion form as flames enveloped its paws. Then, it flew into the distance.

"Hehe, level 4 snow lions are difficult to control! I guess it's running away..." Seeing Little White flying away, Duan Yao thought happily.

Creak! Another door on the balcony suddenly opened.

"Yao, you can't sleep as well?" standing on the balcony, Grandma looked at Duan Yao and asked.

"Yeah..." Pouting, Duan Yao looked at Grandma, not knowing what to say.

In the dark night near dawn, Duan Yao who was wearing the colorful traditional dress looked very pretty.

Grandma turned her gaze to the Moon in the western sky and asked in a seemingly casual tone, "Yao, do you have a boyfriend?"

"Boy... boyfriend?" Puzzled, Duan Yao didn't know how to answer.

"Hehe, you're still young." Grandma spread her arms and stretched.

In the distant sky, Little White flew across the moon, releasing black light all over its body.

Duan Yao's eyes widened.

Devouring the moon energy! It was the instinct of demon beasts!

She had thought that Little White was tamed, but it had the ambition of swallowing the Moon!

Grandma froze in her stretching.

"The Heavenly Dog is eating the moon¹! Yao, do you see that?" Grandma looked into the distance of Little White with widened eyes and asked.

The full silver Moon in the dark night shrunk little by little until it vanished completely!

Grandma saw the vague shape of a big beast's mouth!

Instantly, the night turned to pitch dark, and even the starlight vanished.

Duan Yao saw everything clearly. Little White's body had blocked the moonlight while it tried its best to swallow the moon energy! Emitting black demonic lights all over, it sucked up all the moonlight!

Only at level 4, Little White dared to 'eat the Moon.' If it could grow into a big demon beast, it would probably devour the sun energy!

“Bad Heavenly Dog! Return the Moon!” After several minutes of darkness, Grandma got worried and pointed at the sky while shouting.

In the high sky, Little White’s demonic light could no longer block the moonlight. It withdrew its black natal demonic light little by little.

The moonlight returned gradually while the Sun began to rise from the horizon, casting a white light between the sky and the ocean.

The brightening moonlight and the rising sunlight lit up both the eastern and the western sky.

Satisfied, Little White rolled back in the sky. When it saw Grandma, it immediately put up a small energy sphere and squeezed back into the room with a full belly.

After absorbing the moon energy, Little White had glimmering fur and brighter eyes.

“Haha! The Moon is back!” Oblivious to the fact that their dog had ‘devoured’ the Moon, Grandma laughed happily when the full Moon came back. Then, she returned to her room to get more sleep.

Duan Yao was at a loss for words as she looked at Grandma.

After returning to the room, she saw that Hao Ren and the others were already awake, and Hao Ren had changed into fresh clothes.

“Humph!” Duan Yao snorted and walked past the bed to the stairs out of the room.

Afraid that his parents would also wake up and see them in the room like this, Hao Ren immediately jumped onto the floor.

Little White rubbed itself against Hao Ren’s leg cheerfully while wagging its tail.

“Get smaller!” Hao Ren patted it on the head.

Little White shrank an inch while looking down. After reaching level 4, it didn’t want to play cute anymore, but Hao Ren didn’t agree to it.

“Smaller!” Hao Ren patted it again.

Little White shrank some more.

“Smaller! Smaller!” Hao Ren patted its big belly on both sides.

Little White held its breath and finally returned to its original size. In fact, Little White had grown gradually since it came to Hao Ren’s home, but if it became so large in such a short period, Hao Ren’s dad who was a biologist would take it away and study it.

“According to the news from the National Seismic Network, a 5.1 magnitude earthquake was detected in the ocean 30 kilometers offshore of East Ocean City at 11:30 PM last night with a focal depth of 4 kilometers. Some areas felt the shaking, but no casualties were reported. The National Seismic Network is watching closely and sees no signs of aftershocks. There is no need for alarm...”

Hearing the TV downstairs, Hao Ren knew that his parents were up.

He walked downstairs into the living room with Little White trotting after him. Duan Yao sat on the sofa, watching the TV as well with a dull expression.

After a day, she still didn't understand how pictures and sounds were coming from this object.

"I told you that it was the earthlight caused by the ocean earthquake last night, definitely not the flying dragons which you told about," Yue Yang said while she took out some frozen buns from the refrigerator.

In his pajamas, Hao Zhonghua was helping her rinse the steamer pot, and he didn't defend himself when he heard Yue Yang's explanation.

"How come there is a bite on this raw steamed bun? Did a mouse manage to enter the refrigerator?" Yue Yang turned over the raw steamed bun and asked.

Sitting in the living room, Duan Yao sat straighter while her ears pricked up.

"Dad, is the power fixed?" Hao Ren asked.

"Yeah. The breaker had tripped, and the power returned after we pulled up the switch," Hao Zhonghua answered.

With the Sun was up, the living room looked dirty, but all the water was out, and the appliances were in working order.

"Morning! Uncle! Auntie!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili ran down the stairs in their pajamas like two small butterflies.

"Morning! I'm heating the steamed buns for you," Yue Yang said with a smile.

Refreshed, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi also came down into the living room.

When they saw the muddy ground of the living room, they began to clean it with a mop and a broom without a word.

Sitting on the sofa, Duan Yao looked awkward, but she would never do housework for Hao Ren.

Zhen Congming also walked out of his room at this moment while yawning.

He was surprised to see the messy living room. Since he had built a small array formation for his room, the water didn't flood it.

Hao Ren looked at him and found that Zhen Congming had elevated to the realm between Zhen-level and Gen-level from the realm between Kan-level and Li-level.

In a sense, it meant that he had reached the Core Formation Realm from the Foundation Establishment Realm!

Zhen Congming had slept like a log in the night and gained a significant breakthrough during that time!

"Ugh?" Zhen Congming suddenly found that the big array formation around the house had been destroyed.

He turned to look at Hao Ren and realized that the latter had reached top-tier Dui-level! Then, he looked at Little White and saw that it had become a level 4 demon beast!

“It seems lots of stuff had happened last night...” Rubbing his eyes in confusion, Zhen Congming tried to summon the nature essence in his body. Due to his demon beast physique, his strength had increased by many folds even though he appeared to be a human.

He was at the Foundation Establishment Realm but had the strength of the Core Formation Realm. Now that he had reached the Core Formation Realm, it meant that his actual power was close to the Nascent Soul Realm, enabling him to use some super powerful techniques and dharma treasures!

“Good! I’ll be able to enter the Dragon God Shrine for some fun!” Secretly pleased, Zhen Congming forgot about the destruction of the big array formation.

“However, I must hide it from Mom...” Zhen Congming began to plan.

“Huohuo, here I come...”

Lady Zhen’s laughter came from the outside, almost made Zhen Congming run back into his room with fright.

Duan Yao who had been sitting on the damp sofa dully heard Lady Zhen’s voice, and her eyes lit up as she ran over to open the door.

“Sister Zhen, you’re early.” Yue Yang hurried out of the kitchen at the sight of Lady Zhen.

“Yeah. I’ve finished my business, and I’m here to pick up Yao,” Lady Zhen said.

She glanced at Hao Ren and Little White and didn’t look surprised when she saw their realm elevations.

“Have breakfast with us,” Yue Yang offered.

“No, thank you. I need to take Yao to one of my relatives,” Lady Zhen said and pulled Duan Yao to her side.

When Lady Zhen took Duan Yao to the door, Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua knew that they were determined to leave and walked them to the door.

Wearing colorful traditional dresses, Lady Zhen and Duan Yao looked like mother and daughter, but Duan Yao’s cold expression was not as charming as Lady Zhen’s.

“You don’t have to walk us out. I’ll get a taxi when we walk out of the residential area,” Lady Zhen said.

Looking up at Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang and then at Hao Ren who was also standing at the door, Duan Yao wondered when she could come out again after returning to the Demon Sea with Lady Zhen.

Perhaps she could meet Hao Ren again in three to six years.

Holding Duan Yao’s hand, Lady Zhen walked into the distance.

Suddenly, Lady Zhen put up a pale green spherical energy sphere and floated up into the air with Duan Yao.

Meanwhile, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had returned to the house.

Lady Zhen tossed out dozens of colorful small rocks around Hao Ren's house.

A five-colored array formation engulfed the house like a soap bubble with glowing light.

They were the Five-Colored Stones left by Nüwa ² who had patched up the sky in the legends!

"Little Soul Formation Realm cultivators are troublesome," Lady Zhen murmured and shot into the deep ocean with Duan Yao on a white beam of light.

Chapter 665: You Must Defeat Heavenly Dragons

Hua... While Lady Zhen swept into the ocean, three green lights that were unnoticeable to the human eye flew from the shore and followed her into the deep ocean.

If Lady Zhen only moved around the coastlines, the Soul Formation Realm cultivators probably couldn't find her. However, she had appeared in an inland city yesterday, entering their tracking range.

However, as an eternal demon king, Lady Zhen still dodged them and made it hard for them to track despite the mystical tracking methods of the Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

In the city where mortals were dense, the Soul Formation Realm cultivators couldn't make a move against her, and she didn't seem interested in fighting them.

After using all kinds of techniques, the eight Soul Formation Realm cultivators still couldn't force out Lady Zhen. When the night came, she suddenly vanished.

Usually, big demon kings wouldn't attract the attention of eight Soul Formation Realm when they moved around on land, but Lady Zhen had taken the Kunlun Mountain's Kunlun Godly Lamp, and her undisguised movements on land inevitably drew them out.

Believing that Lady Zhen was still in the city, they had spent one night to build a big array formation and found an astonishing result: there were two big demon kings of almost the same level in the city!

They could sense Lady Zhen's aura since she had broken into the Kunlun Mountain and fought with them, but the other was disguised so well that they couldn't detect this demon king at all without this powerful array!

Lady Zhen had come to meet another big demon king on land?!

The Soul Formation Realm cultivators got nervous at this discovery, wondering if the demon kings who had the power to destroy the world were up to some scheme.

When they had determined Lady Zhen's location after one night's efforts and were about to surround her, Lady Zhen had suddenly vanished.

With vast spiritual senses which could locate any cultivator within hundreds of kilometers, these Soul Formation Realm cultivators just couldn't find the position of Lady Zhen.

They had tried different techniques, but Lady Zhen would disappear from their vision again and again when she was found. While they chased after her, they had the feeling that she was teasing them and using them to kill time.

After trailing her for over one hour, the dawn came, and Lady Zhen vanished completely from their spiritual senses with a disguise technique.

Lady Zhen dodged them due to some unknown reason, but one of the Soul Formation Realm cultivators couldn't bear the shame anymore and finally found her location at the cost of one-hundred-year of cultivation strength.

However, they lost her again when Lady Zhen entered East Ocean City. When she reappeared, she had a young girl with her!

The three Soul Formation Realm cultivators who had tracked Lady Zhen in East Ocean City realized that this young girl was a human cultivator!

Thinking that Lady Zhen had caught a human cultivator and was taking her to the Demon Sea, the three Soul Formation Realm cultivator got worried, and they sped up quickly, trying to save this girl.

"Yao, from what I know about the personalities of these three Soul Formation Realm cultivators, they will want to take you as a disciple and teach you if they are lucky enough to get you from me," Lady Zhen said while she flew.

"Ugh?" Duan Yao looked at her in surprise.

"With your talent, they will not ignore you. It would be your fortune to be a disciple of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator," Lady Zhen continued.

Lady Zhen's tone was mild and easy, but her speed was fast while the three Soul Formation Realm cultivators chased after her with full force.

Duan Yao looked at Lady Zhen in bafflement.

If it were before, she would have admired the Soul Formation Realm cultivators and would have been sleepless with excitement if she could become their disciple. However...

"The Demon Sea looks prosperous, but it's in fact a prison. If you enter Demon Sea with me, you won't be able to come out in eight to ten years. If you are willing to go with the three Soul Formation Realm cultivators, I'll fake a defeat and allow these three little guys to take you back and teach you," Lady Zhen said in earnest.

"Master, you saved my life, and I want to follow you. I'll stay in the sea for even 800 years if I have to!" Duan Yan said after she bit her lips for a while.

Hearing her words, Lady Zhen was silent for half a second, and then she covered her smile with her hand before saying, "Hahaha... I have a quick temper, and you might lose your life if you offend me one day. Are you sure about your decision?"

"I'm sure!" Duan Yao answered immediately.

The Soul Formation Realm cultivators were indeed great figures with mighty powers, but Duan Yao was tired of the hypocrisy of human cultivators and didn't want to return to live inside cultivation sects!

Although Lady Zhen was from the Demon Tribe, she was true to her feelings, and Duan Yao liked that!

"Good! Good... If you said that you wanted to go back, I would have killed you," Lady Zhen said softly.

With a wave of her hand, she took a small bead from her hair and tossed it out.

Dropping into the sea, the white bead released a thick layer of fog.

"Weak technique!" The three Soul Formation Realm cultivators shot out their dharma treasures and dashed toward the mist.

Thud!

Dashing with the fastest traveling speed, the three Soul Formation Realm cultivators bumped onto an energy sphere that even their spiritual senses didn't detect, and blood gushed out from the wounds on their heads!

The mist wasn't an illusion array formation which they had thought but a robust defensive array!

Looking down at the three Soul Formation Realm cultivators who were falling into the sea, Lady Zhen turned to look at Duan Yao and said, "Your realm is too low and can't even defeat Hao Ren. That's not good."

"I'll cultivate hard with you, and I'm sure I will surpass him one day." Duan Yao bit hard on her lip.

"It's not difficult to surpass that kid, but you can't be called a master until you can defeat a heavenly dragon. Now that I've improved your physique, I can inject essence into your body. However..." Lady Zhen paused before continuing, "It is risky since there is a 50% chance that you'll die in the process."

When Duan Yao kept silent, Lady Zhen smiled and said, "Ok. We can return to the Demon Sea and cultivate slowly. You will reach the level and defeat him in ten to 20 years!"

"Master, I want to become stronger!" Duan Yao widened her eyes and said without hesitation.

"There is a 50% chance that you'll die," Lady Zhen repeated.

"I'm not afraid!" Duan Yao gritted her teeth.

"Ok. Since you're impatient, I'll help you." While they were flying, Lady Zhen placed her palm on Duan Yao's head.

Bang! A violent surge of nature essence poured into Duan Yao's body.

A moment later, this surge of nature essence turned gentle, merging into her body like ink spreading in water.

Duan Yao felt that her golden core was broken, and the broken pieces merged with the misty nature essence, forming a three-dimensional object that looked like a baby and a small demon beast; it was her nascent soul!

A dash of light flashed on her forehead, and Duan Yao sensed that she had broken into the Nascent Soul Realm from the Core Formation Realm in the blink of an eye!

In seconds, she had reached the realm that ordinary cultivators spent hundreds or even 1,000 years to achieve.

“As my disciple, this is the beginning realm. Otherwise, we can’t proceed.” Lady Zhen touched Duan Yao’s forehead with her soft hand and continued, “Silly girl, I lied to you. The essence injection technique is not risky at all. Look at your nervous face.”

She suddenly laughed with great pleasure.

Looking at her in bafflement, Duan Yao felt like a little lamb before the charming Lady Zhen.

“Little girl, you are too naïve, and you must be careful not to be fooled by boys.” Holding Duan Yao’s hand, Lady Zhen’s face turned serious as she said, “From now on, you are my disciple, and I’ll kill the people who dare to mess with you and their families!”

Bang!

Lady Zhen created a blinking purple energy sphere before dashing into the Demon Sea.

Hua... The Soul Formation Realm cultivators rushed out of the sea while holding the bleeding wounds on their heads. They stopped their chase when they saw the Immortal Spirit Island which symbolized the border of the Demon Sea.

It might be fine if the dragon cultivators passed the Demon Sea occasionally, but human cultivators would be asking for trouble if they tried to enter the Demon Sea.

With big demon kings living in the Demon Sea, the Soul Formation Realm cultivators could dash across it in the high sky. If they tried to fly across the Demon Sea in the low sky or enter the Demon Sea, they would alert the great number of demon kings.

Now that Lady Zhen, who had taken the Kunlun Godly Lamp, had flown into the Demon Sea, the three Soul Formation Realm cultivators didn’t dare to follow her in.

While they flew in the air around the border near the Immortal Spirit Island, the other five Soul Formation Realm cultivators joined them.

In the sea, the East Ocean soldiers were patrolling along the border of the Demon Sea, and they didn’t come out when they saw the eight Soul Formation Realm cultivators in the air.

Although the human cultivators were not allowed into the territory of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, they couldn’t kick out Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

While the eight Soul Formation Realm cultivators were hovering in the high sky above the Immortal Spirit Island, trying to come up with a strategy, Hao Ren flew over swiftly while stepping on the golden boat that was transformed from the purple gold hairpin.

Having reached top-tier Dui-level, Hao Ren was more skillful with the Treasure-Controlling Scroll. After he transferred metal-elemental and water-elemental nature essence into the purple gold hairpin, it grew from the original 45 meters to almost 100 meters. It looked more magnificent!

Seeing a golden light getting close at speed close to the Soul Formation Realm, the eight Soul Formation Realm cultivators thought another Soul Formation Realm cultivator had come to their aid.

However, they soon saw that it was a radiant golden boat, and a dragon cultivator stood in it.

The top-tier Dui-level dragon cultivator wasn't powerful in their eyes.

Boom! The golden boat dashed into the Demon Sea, leaving two long waves behind it in the seemingly peaceful Demon Sea.

The demon beasts under the sea made way for it one by one and didn't dare to contest.

"This..." The eight Soul Formation Realm cultivators were dumbfounded.

Chapter 666: Nine Big Demon Kings!

Stepping on the purple gold hairpin, Hao Ren didn't see the eight Soul Formation Realm cultivators who were lingering around the Immortal Spirit Island.

After breakfast with Xie Yujia and the others at home, he said that he needed to run an errand. In fact, he remembered that he needed to finish the mission of delivering the elixir pill to Penglai Island in one week.

The celestial mountains where independent cultivators lived were all situated in the Demon Sea, and ordinary cultivators couldn't enter. Even the inspectors of the Dragon God Shrine didn't dare to enter the Demon Sea without a cause.

Now that Hao Ren had reached top-tier Dui-level, only four openings away from Xun-level, he sensed the abundant nature essence of the Demon Sea while he traveled on the sea surface.

The purple gold hairpin was so fast that the moment the bottom of the golden boat touched the water, it entered the depth of the Demon Sea from the edge in the blink of an eye.

The eight Soul Formation Realm cultivators watched the golden boat disappear from their sight in an instant, and they were astonished by its speed which was even faster than the traveling speed of Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

"The golden boat is probably a supreme spiritual treasure!" they thought.

"Well. With the godly lamp stolen, we have to ask Qingfeng Hermit to deal with it," one of the eight Soul Formation Realm cultivators sighed helplessly.

The other seven Soul Formation Realm cultivators looked scared when they heard the name of Qingfeng Hermit.

They had received the news that Qingfeng Hermit was still in seclusion cultivation on Eighth Heaven, and none of them dared to interrupt her.

After all, Qingfeng Hermit was extremely eccentric!

“Forget it,” one of the Soul Formation Realm cultivators said.

The others nodded. The godly lamp was one of the ultimate treasures of Kunlun Mountain, but dealing with Qingfeng Hermit was more troublesome!

Hua... Eight lights flew toward the land.

“I remember that... Qingfeng Hermit took a girl as her disciple. If we can find the girl, maybe she can ask Qingfeng Hermit to solve the problem for us.” During their swift flight, one of the cultivators said suddenly.

“If we can find the girl, we can give it a try. Anyway, let’s go back and cultivate for a while since we all used lots of cultivation strength last night,” another Soul Formation Realm cultivator said.

The Kunlun Godly Lamp was the ultimate treasure of the Kunlun Mountain and the core item that kept the big array formation around the Kunlun Mountain operational. However, these cultivators didn’t think that the demon king who stole it could activate the ancient godly lamp without the special array formation in Kunlun!

Besides, without the big array formation, the Kunlun Mountain was still guarded by the Soul Formation Realm cultivators, and they didn’t think that anyone would dare to make trouble for them.

They were planning to wait until Qingfeng Hermit came out of her seclusion cultivation!

Only her note technique could defeat demon kings!

Boom! While the Soul Formation Realm cultivators left in frustration without a plan to deal with Lady Zhen, Hao Ren had reached the center of the Demon Sea on the golden boat.

When Hao Ren led the troops of East Ocean across the Demon Sea, they had avoided the central area and detoured a little to avoid trouble. Now that Hao Ren got close to the center of the Demon Sea, he felt as if he had entered a sea full of abundant nature essence. Each breath he took contained the purest form of nature essence!

Waves of fog floated on the sea. It wasn’t the water vapor that was evaporated by the Sun but the excess nature essence that was coming from the Demon Sea!

If mortals entered this place, the high intensity of nature essence would kill them! Even low-level cultivators would die of bleeding meridians.

Under the sea, level 10 demon beasts surged up like waves, and they looked at Hao Ren greedily.

Hum! The golden boat which Hao Ren stepped on released purple light all over the place.

The level 10 demon beasts that were ready to make a move scrambled away like a startled herd of fishes.

These level 10 demon beasts could transform into humans after surviving the Heavenly Tribulation, and they moved near the ocean surface since their strengths were not great enough for them to live deep in the ocean!

While Hao Ren flew across the surface of the sea which was covered by a thick layer of fog-like nature essence, he was tempted to see the world underwater. Although he knew Lady Zhen and Duan Yao had returned to the Demon Sea, he was only at top-tier Dui-level and was not qualified to visit Lady Zhen.

If he still couldn't find enough spiritual herbs for cultivating the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus after his trip to the Nine Dragon Palace with Su Han, he would come to the Demon Sea to try his luck!

While he made his plan, the golden boat left a series of purple afterimages and flew toward a distant island.

As one of the three biggest remote celestial mountains, Penglai Island was almost in the center of the Demon Sea. With layers of fog-like nature essence floating around the island, it looked like a realm of its own.

Stepping on the golden boat, Hao Ren saw a reef protruding from the island and the ancient characters on it, Penglai, from a distance.

The Dragon God Shrine had no detailed map on the layout of the islands in the Demon Sea except the information that Penglai Celestial Mountain was situated in the center of the Demon Sea. After some searching, Hao Ren had found it.

However, he was only able to do this since he had Lady Zhen's purple gold hairpin. If other inspectors, including top-tier Qian-level dragon cultivators, had roamed on the surface of the Demon Sea, they would have been swallowed by a dozen level 10 demon beasts which were eager to break through.

To Hao Ren's surprise, the Penglai Celestial Mountain had no array formation around it. His golden boat landed successfully on the island.

"Which friend has come to visit me?" A voice came from the depth of the island.

"I'm Inspector Hao Ren from the Dragon God Shrine. I'm here to deliver the elixir pills," Hao Ren answered.

From the perspective of cultivation, these remote independent cultivators were human cultivators.

However, different from the cultivation sects on land which were like large-scale schools, these islands were more like small private home-schools.

However, the independent cultivators who could live on the Demon Sea were figures with extremely great cultivation strength.

"Oh?" The person in the depth of the island sounded surprised, probably since he didn't expect a dragon cultivator of the Dragon God Shrine could come to this place.

After a moment of hesitation, the voice sounded again, "You've got an identity token from Lady Zhen. No wonder you can come here."

The independent cultivators on the remote celestial mountains had agreements with the big demon kings, so even level 10 demon beasts wouldn't attack the islands. That was why these islands didn't have array formation around them.

When Hao Ren landed on the island on the dharma treasure, the Penglai Island Master had thought that another independent cultivator of a nearby island had sent a disciple here to deliver something, not expecting Hao Ren from the Dragon God Shrine.

"Qingfeng! Mingyue! Welcome the guest!" The cultivator on the island called out.

The moment he said it, a handsome boy and a pretty girl appeared from the void, looking at Hao Ren curiously.

While putting away the purple gold hairpin, Hao Ren was secretly alarmed since he had felt nothing when the two kids who were about seven years old had hidden themselves in the void on both sides of him!

When they appeared, Hao Ren checked their realms and realized that they were already at low-tier Nascent Soul Realm!

Following the two kids cautiously, Hao Ren saw all kinds of precious beasts on the island.

Some deer ran from a nearby forest, and Hao Ren realized that they were all level 5 and level 6 spirit beasts.

"It's fortunate that Little White isn't here, or its self-esteem will be crushed," Hao Ren thought.

No wonder Penglai was ranked as one of the three biggest remote celestial mountains. When Hao Ren saw Penglai Island in the high sky, he had thought that it wasn't a big island. However, when he was inside walking on the winding path, he realized that he couldn't see the end of it.

If the famous Penglai Island weren't situated in the most dangerous Demon Sea, there would probably be lots of inspectors wanting to take this mission.

"Master, Gongzi Hao is here." After leading Hao Ren around one corner, passing a big peach tree, and coming to a closed brass door, the two kids reported to the person inside.

During the journey, Hao Ren noticed that all the plants were blooming, including peach flowers, pear flowers, plum flowers, and more.

Keeping the flowers blooming was something Lady Zhen was capable of. However, the flowers on Penglai Island were in full bloom at the same time without any special array formation, and it showed the great power of the island master.

"Junior Hao Ren greets the Penglai Island Master," Hao Ren cupped his hands and bowed.

There were islands of different sizes on the Demon Sea, and they were all occupied by independent cultivators. It was a remote cultivation world different from the one on the land.

Having almost no dealings with the cultivation sects on land, the independent cultivators had their own system, which was why they didn't join the war between the cultivation sects and the dragon clans.

However, the independent cultivators on the remote celestial islands had regular dealings with each other. Living on Penglai Island, one of the three biggest remote celestial mountains, its master was one of the three most influential figures among the independent cultivators.

Hao Ren was very respectful at this moment for his own benefit as he wondered if the Penglai Island Master would give him something for his efforts.

Otherwise, the master could have asked him to leave instead of bringing him into the island.

“The Dragon God Shrine is indeed full of talented people, and one of its inspectors can even enter the Demon Sea,” the voice sounded from behind the brass door, and it seemed like the Penglai Island Master was looking at Hao Ren up and down.

Hao Ren took out the small bottle from his necklace and handed it to the little boy who was wearing an Eight-Trigram Taoist robe and standing beside him.

“At your age, it is not easy to cultivate to top-tier Dui-level on land where nature essence is scarce,” the Penglai Island Master continued.

“Huh...” This person paused for a second before continuing in amazement “Immortal Physique! You have the Immortal Physique?”

“With the Immortal Physique, you still managed to fly across the Demon Sea without being eaten by the level 10 demon beasts. It seems like Lady Zhen’s power has grown even stronger. However, level 10 demon beasts have activated their intelligence. Now the news is out, and you’ll catch the eyes of the other nine most powerful demon kings when you leave my place.”

The person on the other side of the brass door said after a short pause.

Chapter 667: Penglai Seven Killing Array

“Ugh?” Hao Ren gaped in surprise.

He didn’t think that the Immortal Physique had its drawbacks. However, on the second thought, he remembered that level 10 demon beasts must eat precious treasures to have the ability to pass through the Heavenly Tribulation. He had the Immortal Physique but without the power of an immortal; he was the perfect elixir in the eyes of demon beasts!

When he came out to the Demon Sea, he had told Xie Yujia that he was running an errand, so they didn’t know that he came to the Demon Sea. Besides, he didn’t know that he would be in this difficult situation.

“You are only here to bring me the elixir pills. If one of the nine most powerful demon kings eat you, it won’t be my fault. However, it will probably affect my relationship with the Dragon God Shrine. This is the deal...” The person behind the brass door paused for a while before continuing, “If you become my disciple, you can stay in my Penglai Island and cultivate two to three years until you reach peak Qian-level. Then, you’ll have enough power to protect yourself when you leave here.”

Hao Ren looked at the brass door at a loss for words, not sure how he should feel about the Penglai Island Master wanting to take him as a disciple on their first encounter.

He wondered why these powerful cultivators always wanted to take in disciples.

"I'm grateful to Senior's kindness, but I have urgent businesses to tend to and can't stay on the island," Hao Ren said.

Grandma would be worried if he were absent for two or three days, let alone two or three years. If he disappeared for two to three months, he would be declared missing, and his grandma would be distressed.

Not wanting to have his family and loved ones worried, he would never stay in Penglai Island. He would return to land no matter how dangerous the journey would be.

"Humph! I like your talent and want to take you in as my disciple, yet you refused me!" The person behind the brass door sounded angry.

"Even Lady Zhen is respectful toward me. I'll see how powerful you are!"

Suddenly, a golden light shot out of the brass door.

Surprised by the sudden attack from this grand cultivator, Hao Ren immediately used the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll and formed a light wall to block the golden light.

After reaching top-tier Dui-level, his sword energies released from the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll had better quality and faster speed. These sword energies that were released at his will blocked the golden light.

However, that golden light wasn't a dharma treasure but a cluster of nature essence. It turned suddenly and hacked toward Hao Ren's face.

Hao Ren was frustrated at this eccentric old guy who was probably above the Soul Formation Realm. This old guy became so shameless that he even attacked a junior after the latter refused to be his disciple.

"Oh... Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll..."

The person behind the door sounded confused, but the golden light didn't slow down. Instead, it turned into three before hacking toward Hao Ren's hands and feet.

"Break!" Hao Ren's sword energies which contained lightning energy crashed toward the three golden light beams.

Hiss... Hao Ren's five-elemental lightning sword energies distinguished the three golden beams instantly.

Standing beside the brass door, Qingfeng and Mingyue looked at Hao Ren, surprised that he could block their master's casual test.

Their master was in seclusion cultivation for more than 300 days a year and rarely showed his hand. However, he was so interested in this cultivator who came from the outside that he tested him.

“Well! You are not bad! It seems like the Dragon God Shrine deserves its fame!” A burst of light laughter came from behind the door while a sword-shaped dharma treasure flew out.

Hao Ren’s sword energies condensed suddenly, and its tip went toward the tip of the incoming silver longsword head-on!

Ding!

The two swords collided with ear-piercing sounds.

The longsword tossed out by the Penglai Island Master split open Hao Ren’s five-colored longsword!

Fortunately, Hao Ren’s longsword was made up of sword energies, and the broken sword body merged again into a solid five-colored longsword.

“Good! You can keep calm at dangerous moments! Did the Dragon God Shrine Master teach you himself?” The person behind the brass door said again while the silver longsword leaped in the air, shooting toward the spot between Hao Ren’s eyebrows!

It was the upper Dantian, one of the major acupoints in the human body. If it were pierced, one’s cultivation strength would be destroyed!

Forced to use his best technique, Hao Ren used the first variation of the first sword strike from the Mystic Water Sword Techniques with the five-colored sword!

Ding! Ding... Sparks flew.

Hao Ren’s five-colored sword blocked the silver longsword!

“Oh?” the person behind the brass door sounded more surprised.

Hao Ren had the Immortal Physique and practiced Immortal Sword Technique.

“Kid, are you a Heavenly Dragon or an Immortal?” Penglai Island Master behind the brass door asked Hao Ren.

After reaching the Soul Formation Realm, the cultivators who could ascend into heavens but decided to remain in the mortal world were called Earthly Immortals.

However, Hao Ren had both a dragon core and the Immortal Physique, confusing the experienced Penglai Island Master.

He suspected that Hao Ren had reached the Heavenly Dragon Realm or Heavenly Immortal Realm but had returned to land to re-cultivate for some reason.

“Junior is a mortal who swallowed a dragon core by mistake and began cultivation,” Hao Ren answered.

“Oh, I see...”

The brass door opened slowly, revealing a small cave with a diameter of five meters. On a yellow cushion, there sat a chubby old man.

Qingfeng and Mingyue widened their eyes when the brass door opened. In the years they served their master, it was the first time that their master opened the brass door to a guest while he was in seclusion cultivation.

Even when the masters of the other two most powerful celestial mountains came to visit their master, he had talked with them behind the brass door!

Surprised that the brass door opened, Hao Ren looked up immediately at the Penglai Island Master.

Sitting steadily on the cushion, Penglai Master was short and fat with a bald head and a wrinkled face. He was extremely ugly!

With the Penglai Island as beautiful as the heaven, Hao Ren had thought that the island master would look ethereal at least if not handsome. Therefore, he was astonished at the person he saw!

“Human but not human, demon but not demon, dragon but not dragon, and immortal but not immortal...” Penglai Island Master’s eyes, one big one small, looked at Hao Ren as he said, “You are a lucky guy.”

“Greetings to you, Senior.” Hao Ren cupped his hands after withdrawing the sword energies

Sitting in the narrow stone room, Penglai Island Master who had a wrinkled face reminded Hao Ren of the Tudigong. [Tudigong, Lord of the Soil and the Ground, is a tutelary deity of a locality and the human communities who inhabit it in Chinese folk religion.]

Penglai Island Master lifted his right hand slightly, and the small bottle flew from Qingfeng’s hand to his.

He opened the bottle and looked before nodding in satisfaction. “Just what I wanted.”

“Since you delivered the elixir, no matter if you can escape from the chase of the nine demon kings or not, I’ll give you something.”

He spread his hands, and several objects appeared before his knees with a white flash

“The first one is Immortal Fruit, the No.1 Earthly Fruit; the second is Golden Saturn Peach, the No.1 Heavenly Fruit; the third is a supreme spiritual treasure, Green Wave Sword; the fourth is a Penglai Immortal Token which you can use to seek shelter at other celestial islands when you’re in danger.”

Hao Ren looked at the two fruits. The first one looked fresh and white and took the shape of a baby; it was the immortal fruit that Hao Ren heard about in the story, Journey to the West. The second fruit was a Saturn peach with golden light and intense nature essence. These two were immortal fruits that mortals couldn’t see in their lifetimes.

However, Hao Ren knew the power of the supreme spiritual treasures. If he could get one more, he would feel more confident in battles.

However, that token seemed more fitting to his current need. If he took the token, he could get out of the Demon Sea successfully.

“You can take these four or just the fifth option,” Penglai Island Master said.

Hao Ren blinked in surprise; he had thought that he could only choose one instead of taking all four.

He suddenly was interested in the fifth option.

“What’s the fifth option?” Hao Ren asked.

“The fifth option is to break my Seven Killing Array, and I’ll not take you as my disciple,” Penglai Island Master said.

“Ugh...” Hao Ren looked at him and asked, “If I take the first four, I must become your disciple, right?”

“Of course. Why would I give you such precious gifts if you’re not my disciple?” Penglai Island Master said.

Hao Ren was speechless. It seemed that this Penglai Island Master still wanted to take him as a disciple, and his gifts to his new disciple were indeed precious.

“It seems that this old guy is determined to have me as his disciple...” he thought.

Seeing Hao Ren’s hesitation, Qingfeng and Mingyue looked jealous since they had never received any treasures after serving their master for years. However, Hao Ren had just arrived and could become a disciple with the reward of such precious gifts.

“I’ll take the fifth option,” Hao Ren said.

The two kids widened their eyes at Hao Ren’s words. After all, thousands of cultivators wanted to cultivate on Penglai Island, but Hao Ren just refused this opportunity!

“What a pity...” Penglai Island Master waved his big sleeve, and the four objects disappeared.

While the cultivation sects chose disciples with certain criteria, the remote cultivation world chose their disciples more carefully and took only the disciples who met their exceptional standards.

Penglai Island Master had the intention of taking Hao Ren as his disciple when he saw the latter’s Immortal Physique. After testing Hao Ren’s power, he was quite satisfied. He could see that despite Hao Ren’s excellent physique and talent, the latter didn’t have a good teacher to guide him, which meant that he was an independent cultivator without a sect.

Besides, Hao Ren was a mortal who had a foreign dragon core, the Immortal Physique, and even a trace of demonic essence. Penglai Island Master wanted to know how far Hao Ren could go on his path of cultivation.

There were many people with all kinds of fortune even among the mortals, but few could cultivate to Hao Ren’s realm.

Only those with great fortitude could get great opportunities.

Seven-colored lights floated in the high sky above Penglai Island like silk while celestial music sounded.

Suddenly, Penglai Island Master who was in the cave and Qingfeng and Mingyue who were standing beside the peach tree vanished.

Chapter 668: Mind Array!

Hiss! Hiss!

Suddenly, 24 sharp knives appeared in the void.

“Sword array!”

Hao Ren used all his 1,280 sword energies.

Four Gates Base Guard Array Formation! The sword energies formed four walls, waiting for the attacks.

“The so-called Seven Killing Array targets the seven emotions which are joy, anger, grief, fear, love, hatred, and desire,” Penglai Island Master’s voice sounded by Hao Ren’s ear vaguely.

The 24 sharp knives hacked toward Hao Ren in two groups.

Hao Ren’s 1,280 sword energies shot up together and lit up this corner of the island. After reaching top-tier Dui-level which was equivalent to the Nascent Soul Realm, Hao Ren was more powerful than before.

The 24 sharp knives pierced the sword energies, slipping toward Hao Ren’s body.

Illusion array.

An array that attacked one’s mind.

Feeling the cold, sharp knives piercing his body, Hao Ren was plunged into the illusion array instantly.

Joy, anger, grief, fear, love, hatred, and desire!

Different scenes passed Hao Ren’s mind including the victory in the basketball match, registration into University, the happiness of his parents, and his wedding.

“The wedding?” Hao Ren was surprised but couldn’t clearly see the girl who was wearing the wedding dress.

“Master, no one under the Soul Formation Realm has ever broken this Seven Killing Array,” Qingfeng and Mingyue who were standing beside Penglai Island Master said softly.

Rubbing his chubby face full of wrinkles, Penglai Island Master smiled but remained silent.

They were standing just five meters in front of Hao Ren, but he couldn’t see them. Hao Ren stood under a peach tree with clenched fists and tightly-shut eyes.

Seven Killing Array wasn’t an array attacking the physical body but the mind. All cultivators, didn’t matter who they were, had worries and burdens in their minds that couldn’t be unlocked, and these ‘knots’ in minds would become the obstacles on their way to the higher realm.

The Soul Formation Realm cultivators all had been free of care before they successfully passed the Heavenly Tribulation and reached the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Young and at a high realm, Hao Ren was excellent in every aspect. However, this Seven Killing Array would test his mind.

In the illusion array, Hao Ren saw many girls running toward him, some familiar and some not, even including Jiang Yuan and Lin Li.

However, he just couldn't figure out who the girl wearing the wedding dress was.

Hao Ren knew this was an illusion array, but he wanted to pull up the headpiece to see who this girl was. However, when he reached out, he hesitated and paused.

"Master, he can't even pass the first level." Seeing Hao Ren standing still, the two kids said.

They were jealous that Penglai Island Master put such high value on Hao Ren.

"I think he can at least break five levels," Penglai Island Master said.

Hao Ren who was standing in front of them gritted his teeth and suddenly moved his fingers.

Bang!

One colorful light out of the seven colorful lights in the sky above Penglai Island suddenly turned into dust and vanished in the wind.

"The kid is ambitious." Penglai Island Master patted his old face and murmured, "Five... Six... Anyway, it's fine that he is direct in his mind."

Not able to see to the scenes in the illusion array, Qingfeng and Mingyue only saw Hao Ren breaking through the first level. They curled their lips, saying, "Here is the second level."

While they talked, Hao Ren suddenly began to use a set of fist techniques.

The punches and kicks looked quite powerful

In the illusion array, Hao Ren saw Qin Shaoyang challenging him with attacks. Knowing that it was just an illusion, Hao Ren tried to ignore him. However, Qin Shaoyang's gold weaving shuttle hit Hao Ren, and the pain was acute!

If he wanted to break this level, he must defeat Qin Shaoyang and vent his anger!

Crack! Hao Ren shattered Qin Shaoyang in the illusion.

Black Wolf, that master of West Ocean, escaped from the Dragon God Shrine and hunted down Hao Ren... Ceng Yitao, the Crown Prince of West Ocean, was chasing after Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi with West Ocean elders... Three metal-elemental, top-tier Qian-level dragon cultivators appeared outside of Hao Ren's home, trying to destroy the house... The sword energies surrounded Hao Ren, breaking off several leaves on the nearby peach tree.

"The second level is difficult to break," the two kids said.

It was hard for one to control his or her anger and get rid of it. For cultivators, it was impossible to avoid battles. One could get out of difficulties with great strength, or one would be destroyed by their rivals.

Penglai Island Master looked at Hao Ren, wanting to see what kind of enemies Hao Ren had had. He was pleased when he saw they were powerful people.

The second level was more difficult than the first one. Using his sword energies for one full hour, Hao Ren still couldn't break through.

Many powerful cultivators were defeated at the level of anger, either by hurting their meridians due to their fury or beaten by their rivals in the illusion array.

Qingfeng and Mingyue looked at each other and was about to conclude that Hao Ren would fail at this level, but Hao Ren suddenly released all his nature essence, and the 1,280 sword energies spiraled into the sky.

Crack!

A lightning bolt crashed down from the sky.

Still at low-tier Nascent Soul Realm, Qingfeng and Mingyue looked alarmed.

Penglai Island Master reached out his right hand, and the heavenly lightning struck onto his palm, condensing into a ball of lightning.

He tossed it into the distance casually, and many level 10 demon beasts jumped out of the sea. They had been waiting for Heavenly Tribulation, and they fought to get it when they saw the ball of lightning.

Bang!

The second colored light on Penglai Island disappeared as well.

In the illusion array, Hao Ren felt fatigued after fighting with his previous rivals one by one.

Suddenly, the scenes of his maternal grandparents' deaths and going to the cemetery of his paternal grandfather with Grandma appeared in his mind one after another.

Suddenly, the scene of Grandma sick in bed came into his sight.

As if he were struck hit by a huge hammer, Hao Ren's heart broke with shock.

Then, the scene of his loved ones deserting him appeared one by one while the previous joyous memories shattered.

"Mortals are burdened with worries. Let's see if he can pass this level." After a long silence, Penglai Island Master suddenly murmured.

Hua... Suddenly, the sword energies spread outward while the sad scenes in the illusion array shattered like glass.

Bang!

The third colored light engulfing Penglai Island scattered and disappeared slowly.

All kinds of horrifying and worrisome scenes swarmed toward Hao Ren like nightmares instantly.

Anyone who wasn't determined and harbored sneaky thoughts couldn't break this level.

With the same confidence and courage that he used to break the 'level of grief,' Hao Ren broke 'level of fear.' He was confident that he could protect the people around him.

The sword energies flashed, and the fourth colorful light suddenly shattered and disappeared, too.

By now, he had broken four levels, which astonished Qingfeng and Mingyue.

“Qingfeng, Mingyue, who broke the Seven Killing Array last time?” Penglai Island Master asked suddenly.

“It was a small demon king about 1,000 years ago,” the two kids answered.

They hadn’t witnessed it but had heard it from Penglai Island Master.

“That small demon king had no parents and was carefree; he broke my Seven Killing Array with innate super strength and a pure heart.”

Penglai Island Master looked at Hao Ren who stood under the peach tree with tightly-shut eyes and a frown as he continued, “This young cultivator has parents and worries, but he has broken four levels with the simple desire to protect.”

The remaining three colorful lights moved around the Penglai Island in celestial music.

Love, hatred, and desire.

The last three levels of the Seven Killing Array tested the deepest emotions in one’s heart.

If one could drop love, hatred, and desires, one could break the Seven Killing Array.

“He has too many mortal concerns. He surely can’t pass the fifth level,” the boy said.

Bang!

The fifth colored light suddenly shattered.

The heart with great love! Only people without the burden of love or with great love could pass the fifth level as long as they weren’t burdened or obsessed. The requirement was a peaceful mind.

“In the sixth level, surely he...” the boy continued.

Bang!

The sixth colored light shattered before he could finish his words.

“This...” the boy turned to look at his master in bafflement. With joy, there should be love; with anger, there should be hatred. In the Seven Killing Array, it should be impossible to break both the first level and the fifth level together as well as the second level and the sixth level together.

Penglai Island Master shook his head with a smile, but he didn’t explain.

He had expected Hao Ren to break the fifth level, but not the sixth. Cultivators must face all kinds of powerful enemies. In the illusion array, Penglai Island Master had seen that Hao Ren’s enemies were powerful people, and he was surprised that Hao Ren didn’t hate them.

If Hao Ren succeeded, he would be the second person who had ever broken the Seven Killing Array.

It was easy to break array formations trapping one’s body, but it was difficult to break array formations trapping one’s mind.

“With such a free mentality, it is not difficult for him to reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm,” Penglai Island Master thought as he looked at Hao Ren, wondering if the latter could break the last level.

The Seven Killing Array was the most powerful mind array in the world. To break it, one must break all their mental burdens and be free of worries. Even some Soul Formation Realm cultivators probably couldn't break the last level.

The ones who could break the Seven Killing Array would pass the Heavenly Tribulation. However, not everyone who had passed the Heavenly Tribulation could break the Seven Killing Array.

The vague celestial music dulled Hao Ren's mind.

After breaking six levels in which almost all his secrets were revealed to himself again, he was at the last level which targeted the desires in his heart. If he couldn't break it, he could fall into the Evil Dao.

With skin like the surface of an ancient tree, Penglai Island Master stared at Hao Ren with his eyes, one big and one small, wondering if the latter could pass the last level.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

The golden shield which had been sleeping in Hao Ren's necklace suddenly sensed the intense nature essence outside.

Whoosh! It rushed out of Hao Ren's necklace and started to suck in the enormous amounts of nature essence on Penglai Island, not caring where it was.

Chapter 669: Treasure of the Treasures...

Hao Ren who had been fighting his emotions in the illusion array suddenly found that the array was broken.

He opened his eyes and saw the golden shield hovering in the high sky, sucking in the white fog-form nature essence into its core like a tornado.

“This little...” Hao Ren's first thought was that the golden shield was causing trouble again.

Instantly, it sucked half of the nature essence in Penglai Island, one of the three most powerful remote celestial mountains!

“Stop it!” Seeing the overbearing behavior of Hao Ren's supreme spiritual treasure, Qingfeng and Mingyue immediately jumped up to fight the golden shield with bare fists.

Penglai Island Master raised his hands slightly, and Mingyue and Qingfeng who had reached the Nascent Soul Realm were immediately immobilized.

“Since he broke my Seven Killing Array, he can get the nature essence as a reward,” Penglai Island Master said calmly.

In the sky above Penglai Island, the golden shield spun faster and faster.

Although Penglai Island was far smaller than Kunlun Mountain, the nature essence intensity was almost the same as that in Kunlun Mountain, the ancestral holy place for cultivation sects.

Hum... The golden shield suddenly released thousands of golden lights.

Bang... These golden lights shot into the sea, sending many level 10 demon beasts into the air.

The Green Wave Sword flew from the sleeve of Penglai Island Master and dashed toward the golden shield.

The golden shield released a golden light beam that was as thick as an arm toward the Green Wave Sword which was also a supreme spiritual treasure, breaking the latter into two halves!

“Master... This...” Qingfeng and Mingyue looked at Penglai Island Master in surprise.

“There are levels in cultivation progress and dharma treasures. Each of you, take one piece of the sword and refine them into dharma treasures,” Penglai Island Master said as he rubbed his chin slowly.

It seemed he didn’t care that a supreme spiritual treasure was broken.

Qingfeng and Mingyue both felt pitiful toward the destruction of the sword, but they soon got excited since the remains of a supreme spiritual treasure still had some spirit properties. With their excellent material, they could be made into powerful dharma treasures.

They ran over to pick up the broken Green Wave Sword and returned to Penglai Island Master’s side. They looked at the overbearing gold shield in the high sky enviously, saying, “Master, this dharma treasure...”

“The dharma treasures can cultivate by themselves and try hard to elevate. This shield is able to achieve such a realm, and that is its fortune. In Penglai Island, we have countless treasures. Why should we pity the loss of one treasure? As long as you cultivate hard, you will get your share. You’re still young; don’t be so greedy.”

The two kids lowered their heads with shame at their master’s scold. Although they had reached the Nascent Soul Realm, they were still kids who couldn’t help feeling envious just like the regular kids who saw other kids’ toys.

“Today, you will have the chance to watch how the supreme spiritual treasure passes the Heavenly Tribulation,” Penglai Island Master continued.

Qingfeng and Mingyue looked up at the golden shield with widened eyes.

Standing under the peach tree, Hao Ren was also watching the golden shield in surprise, feeling like the shield’s aura was quite different from before.

It was quite common to see cultivators and demon beasts trying to pass Heavenly Tribulations, but not dharma treasures.

Only the top-tier dharma treasures with traces of spirit properties could trigger the Heavenly Tribulation and become a supreme spiritual treasure.

The supreme spiritual treasures would trigger another Heavenly Tribulation after reaching a certain level. Such supreme spiritual treasures were treasures of the treasures and could defeat the ordinary supreme spiritual treasures.

After three Heavenly Tribulation, they would become the kings of the treasures. Up until now, only one treasure had reached this level in the entire world.

Bang!

A heavenly lightning bolt struck down from the sky.

The level 10 demon beasts around Penglai Island all came over, hoping to get some lightning energy for themselves.

The golden shield shot out a blinding golden light toward the lightning.

Crack... Nine purple lightning bolts struck down from the black clouds toward the golden shield from nine directions.

Qingfeng and Mingyue had seen lots of demon beasts and even small demon kings passing the Heavenly Tribulation around Penglai Island, but they had never seen such powerful nine-layered godly lightning bolts.

The golden shield could only shoot out golden lights since it was a defense dharma treasure and only had simple attack methods.

However, due to its defensive nature, it had a natural advantage in resisting heavenly lightning bolts. The nine purple lightning bolts pierced the nine golden lights and struck the surface of the golden shield. They left nine dents, but it wasn't pierced!

The golden shield shook again, and it sucked more than half of the nature essence on Penglai Island into its body.

Without the nurture of nature essence, the flourishing plants on the island began to wither in the masses. Black clouds moved to the sky above the island, and the ethereal Penglai Island looked like the chilly hell instantly.

"Master..." The two kids turned to look at Penglai Island Master anxiously.

Penglai Island Master waved his hand, signaling them to keep calm.

He was surprised that a supreme spiritual treasure would stay with only a top-tier Dui-level cultivator, and he wanted to see if the dharma treasure would still stay with Hao Ren after elevating into a higher realm.

Besides, the natural selection was the law of the world, and he had never interfered when the demon beasts and small demon kings were going through their Heavenly Tribulations around Penglai Island.

No matter if it were cultivators or dharma treasures, they must get past many risks and dangers to reach the top.

Bang... Many silver lights flashed in the black clouds.

The dark Demon Sea lit up instantly. The level 10 demon beasts tumbled in the ocean waves with fear and excitement.

It was almost equivalent to the Heavenly Tribulation of demon kings! If the level 10 demon beasts could touch one bit of the lightning energy, they might be able to use that lightning energy to transform and bypass the Heaven Tribulation!

Hu! Hu!

The golden shield spat out two big streaks of nature essence as if it were making the last preparation.

For the dharma treasures, the first tribulation was equivalent to the Transformation Tribulation of the demon beasts, and it was difficult to pass. The second tribulation was equal to the small demon kings' tribulations, and it was more dangerous than the first one.

Among the tens of millions of demon beasts, only a few could transform into demon kings, and even less could become big demon kings.

The number of supreme spiritual treasures in the world was less than that of the small demon kings in the Demon Sea, and fewer could pass two Heavenly Tribulations.

Crack... Lightning bolts struck down from all directions toward the golden shield.

The blinding light lit up the demon beasts that were deep in the ocean.

Hao Ren was surprised that the golden shield could trigger such a powerful tribulation, and he felt like this Heavenly Tribulation was even more powerful than Zhao Kuo's Heavenly Tribulation from a while back.

Crack... The second wave of lightning bolts crashed toward the golden shield.

The golden shield spun with all its force as dents appeared on its smooth surface. If the dharma treasures got even a small crack, it meant failure.

Crack! The clouds that almost engulfed all the inner area of the Demon Sea were lit up.

The golden shield had sucked in as much nature essence as possible, but it stumbled as if it would fall.

When the next waves of heavenly lightning bolts struck down, the golden shield would shatter and die. After all, even mortals who were trying to cultivate into immortals were against the laws of nature, let alone dharma treasures!

Seeing the lightning bolts in the clouds, an idea occurred to Hao Ren. He unlocked Zhao Haoran's 1,000-year cultivation strength with his connate nature essence and then transformed into a dragon!

A white dragon flew into the sky!

Peak Qian-level!

Feeling pain on his sides, Hao Ren spread out his dragon wings that were hundreds of meters wide!

"Ugh?" Seeing Hao Ren turning into a dragon with the power of peak Qian-level, the two kids were surprised.

The 40,960 sword energies!

Five sword energies of each elemental attribute combined into lightning!

There were now 8,192 lightning swords! They merged into a huge sword which was so thick that five people couldn't get their arms around it.

Breaking the lightning with lightning!

With Hao Ren's help, the golden shield regained its courage!

The heavenly lightning bolts striking down from the high sky centered on the heart of Penglai Island, looking like a huge funnel.

The level 10 demon beasts jumped out of the Demon Sea in excitement, trying to grab the chance to transform after thousands of years of cultivation.

The golden shield spun shakily, sucking in the white mist-form nature essence from the surface of the Demon Sea.

Clang! Hao Ren's white dragon form was struck down by a heavenly lightning bolt.

The huge sword condensed by the 8,192 lightning swords was shattered into pieces.

Then the purple heavenly lightning bolts fell into the sea around Penglai Island in pieces.

Thousands of level 10 demon beasts which had cultivated for many years jumped out of the sea almost at the same time, and heavenly lightning bolts struck hundreds of them!

The demon beasts that were struck by the powerful heavenly lightning bolts fell into the ocean, and it was hard to tell if they were dead or not. However, the demon beasts that were struck by weaker heavenly lightning bolts shimmered with weird lights, and they were about to transform!

Hao Ren had helped hundreds of level 10 demon beasts pass the transformation stage!

He looked up and saw the golden shield hovering in the high sky; it was in a deadlock with a white heavenly lightning bolt which was thicker than itself!

Up! Up! Up!

The golden shield pushed the heavenly lightning bolt up for more than ten meters!

Crack! The white heavenly lightning collapsed suddenly and disappeared like a fantasy shadow.

The golden shield was blackened, uneven, and wrinkled on the edges, looking more broken than garbage.

Despite its shabby look, it had passed the Heavenly Tribulation!

"Little spiritual treasure! Be grateful and acknowledge your master!" Penglai Island Master said to the golden shield.

After the second elevation, the supreme spiritual treasures would take the first cultivator they saw as their master. With Hao Ren standing before it, the golden shield vaguely remembered that he had helped it block the Heavenly Tribulation. After a few seconds of hesitation, it flew over slowly.

Changing back into his human form, a set of clothes flew over and put itself on him.

“Since you broke my Seven Killing Array, I’ll keep my word and won’t take you as my disciple. Leave now, and I’ll not hold you responsible for destroying my trees.”

Penglai Island Master raised his hands, and a great amount of nature essence came to Penglai Island from the nearby area. As a result, all kinds of trees were turned back to life with new leaves and flowers.

“With your steady mind and great fortune, if you can get out of the Demon Sea and come back to Penglai Island again, I’ll take you as my brother!”

A huge force lifted Hao Ren and tossed him out of Penglai Island.

“I still don’t know your name, Senior!” Hao Ren yelled.

“Zhen Yuan Zi!” The name shot into Hao Ren’s ears.

Chapter 670: The Upheaval in the Demon Sea

After being tossed up high into the sky, Hao Ren looked down and saw only white mist on the sea. There was no trace of Penglai Island anymore.

The golden shield which had broken through to a higher realm had also been tossed into the same latitude as Hao Ren.

Taking a small turn around Hao Ren, it flew to the distance instantly.

With their own intelligence, the supreme spiritual treasures didn’t like to take orders from ordinary cultivators. Now that the golden shield had elevated to a higher realm, it wanted to be free from any restrictions of any cultivator and hide between the sky and the earth.

“Damn! Ungrateful thing!” Hao Ren cursed and touched the necklace on his chest before drawing out the purple gold hairpin.

The golden shield wasn’t an honorable treasure.

At the sight of the purple gold hairpin, the golden shield flew back and shot a golden light toward the purple gold hairpin.

It could run away, but when it saw the purple gold hairpin, it wanted to get its revenge.

Calmly, the purple gold hairpin didn’t dodge while its purple light brightened, creating countless phantoms of itself.

Clang... The two dharma treasures collided with each other, creating explosions and surging up sea waves. Many level 10 demon beasts dived deep into the ocean after hearing the noises.

They broke even!

“Purple gold hairpin, let’s go!” Sensing more and more demon beasts swarming toward them and finding no islands nearby, Hao Ren felt nervous and shouted.

After shooting out another purple light, the purple gold hairpin transformed into the golden boat.

After elevating to a higher realm, the golden shield only broke even with the purple gold hairpin, which greatly reduced its arrogance. After half a second of hesitation, it spun into the distance.

The dharma treasures with spirit properties were called supreme spiritual treasures which were divided into three levels: Nature Spiritual Treasure, Nature Celestial Treasure, and Nature Godly Treasure.

However, cultivators could only divide the dharma treasures into supreme spiritual treasures and ordinary dharma treasures. Except for the cultivators who had witnessed their dharma treasures pass Heavenly Tribulations, only the supreme spiritual treasures themselves could sense each other’s level.

In the past, the golden shield was no match for the purple gold hairpin because the latter had experienced two Heavenly Tribulations. Thus, it was one level higher than the golden shield.

Usually, after a dharma treasure passed the Heavenly Tribulation, it would follow the first cultivator it saw until the cultivator died. Then, it would fly away to find a new owner or hide in a place with abundant nature essence.

However, Hao Ren’s realm was lower than top-tier Nascent Soul Realm, which was why the golden shield didn’t want to follow Hao Ren after the Heavenly Tribulation.

“Go!” Hao Ren injected metal-elemental and water-elemental nature essence into the golden boat which instantly grew to almost 90 meters before flying swiftly to the west.

The golden boat and the golden shield flew in opposite directions.

They went their own ways.

“Master, what good do you see in this Hao Ren that you want him to take the oath and become your blood brother? Look! Even the dharma treasure he helped doesn’t want to follow him.”

“The important thing is not the dharma treasure but his carefree mindset. How would you feel if your supreme spiritual treasure deserted you after passing the Heavenly Tribulation? Qingfeng, Mingyue, you must rely on your minds to cultivate, not on external things.”

The conversation came from one corner.

The moment that the vague words were said, the golden shield suddenly turned around and chased after Hao Ren’s golden boat.

After passing two Heavenly Tribulations, it could defeat ordinary supreme spiritual treasures without Hao Ren. However, after flying for more than ten kilometers all by itself, it suddenly changed its mind.

It wouldn’t take Hao Ren as its owner for the time being, but it would stay with him.

Stepping on the golden boat, Hao Ren was flying swiftly when he saw a golden light beam catching up with him. At a closer look, he realized that it was the golden shield.

Withdrawing some nature essence, he slowed down the golden boat, and the golden shield which looked like a black beaten metal plate followed Hao Ren, hovering above his shoulder.

“Master, that dharma treasure went back!”

“Hehehehe...”

With a black ‘iron plate’ following him, Hao Ren rode on the waves in the golden boat.

On the ocean, there were several celestial mountains.

However, he had come out of the deeper-colored inner area of the Demon Sea into a paler-colored outer area of the Demon Sea.

“Dragon cultivator, how dare you break into the Demon Sea!” A small demon king who looked like a teenage boy suddenly rose from the bottom of the sea, stepping on the sea wave.

When Hao Ren entered the Demon Sea, he had made several rounds in the inner area and didn’t encounter any demon kings. As Zhen Yuan Zi of Penglai Island had warned him, level 10 demon beasts must have brought the news to the demon kings, and they had been waiting for him in the outer area.

If an ordinary cultivator came into the area with Lady Zhen’s purple gold hairpin, no one would make trouble for him.

However, Hao Ren had the Immortal Physique. If the demon kings ate his essence blood, they would gain a great elevation in realms.

“Golden shield!” Hao Ren yelled.

He didn’t want to talk to this small demon king since he had sensed more small demon kings were trying to block him in other areas; he must rush out as quick as possible.

The golden shield which had decided to follow Hao Ren for the time being suddenly turned above his shoulder and shot out a golden light at this small demon king.

Having just transformed, this small demon king had no dharma treasures and tried to block with his hands, but the golden light pierced his chest and left a hole that was as large as a palm.

Thud... This small demon king fell backward into the sea.

Although the demon kings weren’t as fragile as human cultivators and wouldn’t die so easily, he was still seriously wounded.

Used to such battles, the purple gold hairpin just flew on.

As Lady Zhen’s dharma treasure, the purple gold hairpin was the token that Hao Ren used to enter the Demon Sea. The small demon kings didn’t dare to make trouble in the inner area where Lady Zhen lived and tried to block Hao Ren in the relative remote outer area.

If Hao Ren had been an ordinary cultivator, no one would mess with him. However, with his Immortal Physique, he was worth a try for the demon kings who were all fierce fighters.

However, the demon kings must cultivate again, which Hao Ren had known by living with Zhen Congming.

If they didn't change back into their original forms, these small demon kings' combat strengths were lower than Hao Ren's, and there was no way that they could trick him!

Besides, Hao Ren had seen through their intention to surround him!

While he flew, Hao Ren shot out sword energies!

The purple gold hairpin flew across the sky above the sea at the traveling speed of the Soul Formation Realm.

Pu! Pu... Hao Ren's hundun sword energies pierced through more than ten small demon kings.

These small demon kings had taken a small piece of territory in the outer area of the Demon Sea. They tried to block Hao Ren with a group of level 7 and level 8 demon beasts but realized that it was impossible due to the great speed of the purple gold hairpin and Hao Ren's weird sword energies.

Without a word, Hao Ren flew in the high sky and shot his sword energies at them whenever they jumped out.

The Immortal Physique was indeed a great elixir, but these small demon kings didn't have the ability to eat him.

Hua... A black sea monster that was as tall as a hill emerged from the water.

It spat out a demonic light beam.

"Golden shield!" Hao Ren called out again.

Staying closely by Hao Ren's side, the golden shield shot out a fierce golden light, blocking the dark grey demon light.

Now that it came back to Hao Ren, he wanted it to do work.

Hua... More than a dozen demon beasts rose from the nearby sea area. They were all level 10 demon beasts that were the small demon kings who turned back to their original form. After their futile attempts to block Hao Ren with their human forms, they had changed back to their demon beast forms to surround Hao Ren and eat him together.

As to level 10 demon beasts that had not yet transformed, they also wanted to eat Hao Ren but weren't bold enough to mess with a cultivator who had connections to Lady Zhen. Besides, with their strengths, they couldn't get to eat Hao Ren even if they killed him!

With level 8 demon beasts equivalent to top-tier Nascent Soul Realm and level 10 demon beasts equal to peak Nascent Soul Realm, level 10 demon beasts could defeat Hao Ren, but they were worried that after they killed Hao Ren, the stronger small demon kings would take their prey and might even kill them in the process!

Swoosh! Seeing more than a dozen demon beasts that were equivalent to peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators rushing out of the sea, the golden shield shot up into the sky.

“Very good!” Hao Ren brought his hands together and launched a hundun sword energy into the sky from his golden boat which was in the high sky.

The demon beasts that were as tall as mountains rushed out of the sea and used their natal powers at Hao Ren.

Guang... The clouds in the sky suddenly turned into thunderclouds, releasing heavenly lightning bolts!

The heavenly lightning bolts swept past him and struck onto the level 10 demon beasts!

“Since you dare to mess with me, I don’t mind giving you another Heavenly Tribulation!” Hao Ren thought.

The small demon kings feared the Heavenly Tribulation, and Hao Ren’s lightning attack was perfect for them!

Lightning bolts flashed, and the level 10 demon beasts under the sea were ecstatic!

The demon kings who hadn’t reached the Nascent Soul Realm didn’t want to retake the Heavenly Tribulation. However, the level 10 demon beasts which hadn’t transformed needed heavenly lightning to transform!

-In a beautiful palace-

Lady Zhen was in a silk robe and lay on a wicker chair lazily, playing with an ancient green lamp.

“Your Highness, Gongzi Hao is blocked by small demon kings in the outer area of the Demon Sea, and the six big demon kings have moved. Shall we... send 18 demon generals to assist Gongzi Hao?” A man looking like a guard stood at the door and asked respectfully.

“Well...” Lady Zhen yawned and glanced at the door. “It doesn’t matter; let them fight. Only after they begin to fight can we send troops for good reasons.”