

Dragon King 681

## **Chapter 681: Club President ! !**

The person who walked in was the Principal who had just returned from an overseas educational forum.

The moment that he returned to school, he received a complaint that a club event had occupied the entire great hall of the library, making it hard for students to get in and out of the library.

It was raining today, so few people would come to the library to borrow books, which made the complaint an overstatement. However, the library was an important school facility and usually couldn't be used for the event of a single club.

That was why he decided to come in person to investigate, and when he saw Lu Qing who was heading this way, he decided to talk to the latter about it.

The school encouraged the development of student clubs and supported the students' extracurricular activities.

However, the Principal never encouraged big clubs since those clubs usually only pursued the growth of members. He wanted the students to attend the club activities for their interests instead of being dragged into clubs.

Therefore, when he heard that a newly-formed big club with over 500 people was holding an activity in the library, his displeasure grew.

The Principal favored the clubs such as Lu Qi's Go Club, small but unique. It was ranked top among the national universities, and when he was in a good mood, he would go to the Go Club and play chess with the club members!

When he walked into the main gate of the library, he was greeted with Hao Ren's calligraphic work.

[The bright sun is setting behind the mountain; the yellow river is running into the ocean. If you want to see one thousand miles further, you need to climb one story higher.]

The simple and magnificent characters came into his sight.

Like a waterfall, the overwhelming aura of this piece of work that was hanging on the wall stopped his steps.

"Great! Great writing!" the Principal blurted out the words and clapped, almost forgetting to walk in.

The mounted work that was hanging at the entrance blocked the great hall of the library from all the noises outside. Despite the thin silk threads that were hanging this piece of work, the characters had a magnificent presence!

The Principal studied it carefully and was still appreciating the writing when he suddenly saw Lu Qing standing beside him. After clearing his throat, he walked around the writing and entered the hall.

"This..."

When he looked around, he was totally amazed.

In the great hall hung hundreds of elegant calligraphic works, and he felt he had entered the calligraphic heaven!

“This is... Inscription on the Occult Tower! This is... Inscription on Duobao Tower!”

While studying the writings, the Principal was reluctant to move his feet. If he didn't notice that the rice papers were new and didn't see the dates and names under the writings, he would have suspected that they were photocopies of the original inscriptions on the stone tablets!

In the warm library, the calligraphic works hanging in the air dozens of centimeters from the ground greeted the Principal.

When he moved slightly, the air fluctuations that he caused moved the pieces, making them look like as if they were floating in the air!

“Principal, do you want them to change the venue of the exhibition?” Lu Qing asked.

“No! No!” The Principal gathered his thoughts and shook his head forcefully. “Just here! It is good here!”

He was so excited that he almost yelled.

“So, this new club is about calligraphy. I didn't even know that there are so many calligraphically talented students in the school! If not for the Calligraphy Club, the students who love calligraphy won't have the chance to meet each other and won't have a place to show their talents!”

As a lover of Chinese traditional arts, the Principal didn't only like Go Chess but also calligraphy. He was surprised that in the present day where few students knew how to use ink brushes, there were so many students in East Ocean University who excelled in calligraphy!

“No! It is more than a talent show! These students are geniuses and masters of calligraphy!” the Principal thought.

The Principal was not young, but his eyes were full of passion when he grabbed Lu Qing's wrist and asked, “Who created this club?”

“Hao Ren created it,” Lu Qing said with a smile.

“Hao Ren...” The Principal repeated the name and suddenly shivered, remembering that Hao Ren was the son of Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang.

He still remembered that fighting incident, but he wasn't in East Ocean City at that time and didn't know the details of it, placing Lu Qing in charge of resolving the issue. He was surprised that the same Hao Ren had created the Calligraphy Club!

After the shock passed, he suddenly recalled that the work hanging at the entrance was signed with Hao Ren's name.

“No wonder he has such great talent. After all, he is the son of Academician Hao and Academician Yue.” Realizing that he was still clutching Lu Qing's hand, the Principal immediately loosened his grip and regained his composure. “Well, good! The activity of the Calligraphy Club is quite good!”

“Hehe. Hao Ren is a student who has his own ideas. However, his talents have caused some jealousy from other students,” Lu Qing said.

“We must support it! We must support clubs like this one! It represents the high-level achievement of our students!” The Principal stood straighter and said.

Then, he saw Zhao Guang in the library.

He was surprised that Zhao Guang had come to visit the school’s club event.

Zhao Guang’s Mingri Group had donated a lot of funds to East Ocean University, and Mingri Group almost solely funded this new school zone.

Zhao Guang could come and visit the school at any time, but he didn’t come here often due to his busy schedule. However, he had come without invitation this time, alarming the Principal.

Then, he remembered that Zhao Guang was close to Hao Zhonghua, and he guessed that Zhao Guang was here to show his support to the event that Hao Ren organized.

At this thought, the Principal felt like his heart raced suddenly, congratulating himself for coming to visit in person instead of ordering the show to be canceled.

Ding...The bell rang, signaling the end of the classes, and the square before the library was filled with students. Hao Ren hadn’t done any promotion for this club activity since he just borrowed the venue of the library so that the club members could get to know each other.

However, some students got the news and came to see the exhibition. Zhao Jiayi and Zhou Liren just got up, and they came over to see the exhibition as well.

“F\*uk! Hao Ren’s writing is so good!”

Zhou Liren’s loud voice came from the gate of the library before he appeared.

He entered through the entrance and was about to yell again when he saw the Principal and the Vice Principal Lu looking at him. He immediately covered his mouth with both hands and lowered his head.

Behind them were other students who were just released from classes or on their way to classes; they came here to see the event of the Calligraphy Club.

When they saw nearly 1,000 calligraphic works hanging in the library, they were dumbfounded.

They had never seen so many calligraphic works in their lives!

There were over 500 members in Hao Ren’s club. To celebrate the first exhibition of the club, most of the members had brought two writings here.

Although the dragon cultivators lived in the city, they didn’t forget their calligraphy skills, and many of the ‘young’ cultivators who had just come out of the mountains were 100 to 200 years old!

In history, no calligraphy master could live to this age! However, for the dragon cultivators, they were still young!

Therefore, their calligraphy skills could match those of the masters’ in history!

Zhao Jiayi looked up at the pieces hanging in the air, and his jaw dropped.

He was surprised that the members of Hao Ren's Calligraphy Club were so extraordinary! He had toyed with the idea of joining Hao Ren's club, but now he didn't dare to show his face around them!

Besides Zhao Jiayi and his buddies, the other students also looked astonished.

No one had imagined that their classmates and roommates could create such elegant calligraphic works! It showed that masters were hiding among them!

Even the students who didn't understand calligraphy could tell that the works here were excellent.

The words spread fast. It didn't matter if they liked calligraphy or not; it was a magnificent sight to see more than 1,000 calligraphic works hanging in the luxurious great hall of the library!

Hua... The drizzle turned into pouring rain.

However, it didn't dampen the students' enthusiasm. They poured out from the dorm buildings and academic buildings while holding umbrellas or wearing ponchos, eager to see the magnificent sight in the library!

In the blink of an eye, the library attracted more people than Jiang Yuan's painting exhibition in the Arts Building last week.

Many girls from the Arts Program had also come to visit. Some students who studied traditional Chinese painting also practiced calligraphy. When they saw the works of Hao Ren and the club members, they were stunned!

"This is on the master-level! Handsome, talented, and charismatic..." these girls thought to themselves and regretted not pursuing Hao Ren earlier!

Looking at Hao Ren who was in his white shirt and talking animatedly with the Principal and the Vice Principal Lu, they thought that Huang Xujie was just garbage compared with Hao Ren!

"Hehehe... Club President, I'm sorry that I'm late," Xu Ke walked across the great hall and came to the side of Hao Ren as he said bashfully. He was wearing a sporty outfit and had disheveled hair.

The Principal looked at him and paused his conversation with Hao Ren.

"I'll hang it on the wall..." Xue Ke glanced around, searching for some threads to hang his writing. Then, he asked Hao Ren casually, "Oh, did you say that we can invite our elders to visit the exhibition?"

### **Chapter 682: Golden Armors Will Be Everywhere**

"Yes. If you have any elders who want to visit, invite them along," Hao Ren answered.

"Ok!" Xu Ke nodded and took out his writing from his bag before handing it to two club members who had carried a ladder over.

Then, they hung Xu Ke's work on the wall.

[It will be the Eighth of September when the wind blows in the autumn, and the chrysanthemums are going to blossom while all other flowers are dead. Fragrance rushed into the sky of Chang'an City, and golden armors will be everywhere.]

Written on a wide scroll, Xu Ke's characters were as big as two fists, and the word 'dead' stood out aggressively.

The poem was said to be written by Huan Chao, an ancient rebel leader, and the words seemed matching for the Autumn after the Moon Festival.

However, with Xu Ke's identity as a metal-elemental dragon, the poem seemed to have a hidden meaning. The young dragon cultivators changed their expressions when they saw Xu Ke's work.

The strokes of the characters revealed intense murderous spirits despite the poetic words.

[Golden armors will be everywhere.] It meant that the metal-elemental dragons who were golden in their dragon forms would soon break into East Ocean City and take charge!

"Your writing is very good," the Principal looked at Xu Ke's work and said in appreciation.

"Thank you, Principal." Xu Ke smiled bashfully and walked away like any of the students who were a little afraid of him.

Hao Ren looked up at the poem which was written by Xu Ke and gritted his teeth.

[The chrysanthemums are going to blossom while all other flowers are dead.] The metal-elemental dragons always thought that they were above the other elemental dragon clans including the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

The metal-elemental dragon cultivators admired ultimate strength and were even indifferent to the lives of their own cultivators while they pursued higher realms, let alone the lives of other cultivators. For the metal-elemental dragons, they would kill anyone who offended them!

"Club President, should we take it off the wall?" A vice president of the club proposed to Lu Qi as they walked to Hao Ren's side and asked in a low voice.

"Forget it. Leave it here." Hao Ren waved his hand.

Xu Ke's work showed his arrogance and provocation, but Hao Ren could tolerate it since Xu Ke was a club member and the literal meaning of the words of the poem was fine.

After all, strength was determined through fights, not words.

"Gongzi!"

While Hao Ren was distracted by the writing, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili who were wearing cyan and green short skirts walked in and ran to Hao Ren's side cheerfully. Xie Yujia was behind them.

They had wanted to help Hao Ren set up the venue, but they had classes in the morning, and Hao Ren had enough members to do all the work.

After two classes, they decided to skip the other two and came to visit Hao Ren's club event.

Seeing the Lu sisters, the Principal smiled at Lu Qing who looked helpless. Lu Qing's two 'granddaughters' liked Hao Ren, and he could say nothing about it.

Disregarding the Principal, the Lu sisters pulled Hao Ren with them to admire the works. Not wanting to keep the Principal company, Hao Ren liked the Lu sisters' interruption.

Watching the Lu sisters holding Hao Ren's arms on both sides while the beautiful Xie Yujia followed them, the other girls lamented that they had no chance with Hao Ren.

It would take at least an entire day to see all the 1,000 plus pieces, but the Lu sisters had a high standard, and they only commented on the really good ones.

Although Xie Yujia had practiced calligraphy when she was young, her skills were no match for the works on exhibition, and she could do nothing but admire them.

However, what she admired more were Hao Ren's leadership and charisma. After all, 500 students were a large group, and it was the first time that the great hall of the library exhibited over 1,000 works at the same time.

However, Hao Ren had set up the venue within two classes. The seemingly random order of the works created aisles, so one could study four to five works at one spot or glance at them on a quick tour.

Hao Ren had arranged all this in his mind, just as a general did with his troops.

"Yujia, this is for you." When Xie Yujia looked back at him, Hao Ren quickened his steps and placed an object into her palm.

The background of the black characters and white rice paper accentuated Xie Yujia's elegant figure.

Xie Yujia opened her palm and saw the red jade thumb ring.

The red color looked warm and low-key. Like a precious red stone, it lay on her white palm quietly.

"This is..." Xie Yujia looked up.

"Thumb ring. It can protect your thumb when you shoot arrows," Hao Ren said.

"Ok." Xie Yujia put it on her thumb, and the red thumb ring looked like a pretty finger ring on her white and tender thumb.

"Thank you," Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren and said gently.

"It's nothing. We can change it if we get a better one." Hao Ren caressed her hair.

With a blush, Xie Yujia smiled sweetly.

"Gongzi, you're not fair! We want gifts too," the Lu sisters leaned over and said.

Hao Ren flicked his fingers and lightly knocked their foreheads. "These are for you!"

"Auch..." The Lu sisters pouted unhappily.

It was almost noon, and the Principal told the cafeteria to send over 500 lunch boxes to the Calligraphy Club at the school's expense.

This calligraphy exhibition was the best club event that the Principal had ever seen!

“Hahaha! Principal Liu, you called us to visit a small club event at your school. Aren’t your overdoing it?”

Several bearded men and seniors walked up from the stairs while holding umbrellas, and they teased the Principal who stood at the gate of the library.

As renowned calligraphy masters in East Ocean City, they were all of the prestigious statuses, and Principal Liu invited them to the exhibition through the phone.

From Principal Liu’s phone call, they learned that East Ocean University’s Calligraphy Club had an event which according to Principal Liu was awesome. They were invited to the exhibition to give some feedback to the students, but they didn’t think that the young students at the university could produce any good works. However, to show their respect to Principal Liu and to help the juniors, they came anyway even though it was raining.

“Hahaha! Don’t say that I didn’t give you a warning.” Principal Liu who was usually a serious man laughed louder than the guests and ushered them into the library.

“This is good. I guess that it took at least one day to finish.” The leading calligraphy master stroke his beard and praised Hao Ren’s work at the entrance before entering the great hall of the library.

Judging from Hao Ren’s work, they thought that there were indeed some talented young people in here. Nodding, the calligraphy masters walked in to see the rest of the works, ready to leave some writings here to encourage and inspire the juniors in East Ocean University.

The Arts Program of East Ocean University was quite famous, but it was renowned for western arts, and its traditional Chinese painting branch was not as good as the other schools.

As a calligraphy lover, Principal Liu often showed these calligraphy masters his calligraphic works, but he could never reach their level. It was just entertainment among friends.

These masters were all professors in other schools, and those schools had their own calligraphy clubs.

Without first-class calligraphy professors, East Ocean University had established the Calligraphy Club.

“This...” However, when they walked into the great hall of the library, they were dumbfounded.

Pieces of calligraphic works came into their sights, and they felt as if someone had stolen the original works of the ancient calligraphy masters from the museums!

The levels of these writings far surpassed their imagination! They probably couldn’t even produce such high-level works!

Their astonishment was no less than that of Principle Liu’s when he first saw the works!

“Hahahaha... The works of the kids are passable, right?” Seeing their astonishment, Principal Liu asked with a laugh.

He felt great! These masters belittled his calligraphic works, but now he was feeling great!

“I’m not talented, but the students in my East Ocean University are the first-class calligraphy masters in the country! The Calligraphy Club of East Ocean University is the best in the country!” he thought to himself.

Proud! He felt proud!

No other school could produce more than 1,000 masterpieces!

The calligraphy masters who thought of coming here to inspire the juniors blushed and didn’t dare to mention leaving writings in East Ocean University!

Any of the calligraphic works here was better than theirs! The calligraphy masters who were used to people begging for their works couldn’t believe their eyes!

After the shock passed, they began to study the works they liked!

Two of them walked to Xu Ke’s work and began to study it in earnest.

When they saw the word ‘dead’ at the end of the second row, they retreated half a step with shock.

Snap! Snap! Someone walked up and supported them so that they wouldn’t fall.

They looked back and saw a guy in a white shirt support their backs with his hands.

“Club President, many elders have arrived at the entrance of the library,” a young girl said to this guy after running over.”

### **Chapter 683: A Meeting Among Dragon Kings (1.3 for 1 Chapter)**

“Ok, I’ll go check it out.” Following the girl, Hao Ren went to the gate of the library.

The library of East Ocean University was built splendidly. In front of the main gate, there was a small square. Down the terraced stairs, there was a huge square.

Meanwhile, in the huge square, there parked many luxury cars. All the elders and mid-aged men were walking toward the library while their servants held umbrellas for them.

Hao Ren circulated his nature essence. Through his inspector’s token, Hao Ren found out that these elders and mid-aged men were all powerful dragon cultivators from the wood-elemental, earth-elemental, fire-elemental, and water-elemental dragon clans. Except for the metal-elemental dragon clan, the other four elemental dragon clans were all here,

These dragon cultivators were all invited by the juniors. Therefore, they flew here from other cities after a quick preparation, and they decided to drive to East Ocean University instead since it was raining in the East Ocean region and they didn’t want to disturb the mortals.

Zhao Guang had already received the news that many representatives of various dragon palaces would gather in East Ocean City. Thus, he went to the main gate of the library, planning to welcome the guests.



Plenty of the dragon cultivator who studied at East Ocean University were sons or nephews of the prominent elders and the dragon kings. Therefore, the representatives were all of the prestigious statuses.

Accompanying Zhao Guang, Lu Qing smiled with satisfaction as he watched the long line of cars driving inside the campus and the group of dragon cultivators who were coming up along the curved stairs.

It had been so many years since the East Ocean Dragon Clan last had its leadership position. However, the visit of so many dragon clans at the same time had brought up his memory again this time.

Standing in front of the main gate, Zhao Guang noticed that many dragon kings were coming from all directions, so he decided to stand still and wait for them to come up.

Seeing Zhao Guang walking out of the library with the company of Lu Qing, Principal Liu thought that Zhao Guang was planning to go back and was about to walk out with him. However, Principal Liu suddenly saw a huge crowd of people coming up from all directions and became stupefied.

Obviously, the students were the most surprised.

As the students of the best university in a prosperous city, they had seen luxurious cars driving around the campus frequently. However, it was the first time for them to see luxurious cars gathering in such an enormous and intensive way!

The dragon clans all had some businesses in the mortal world; even the dragon clans in remote areas had investments in the cities!

Now, they either showed up as presidents of big companies or the seniors of the presidents! The hundreds of club members of the Calligraphy Club who just had lunch rushed out of the library to welcome their seniors after hearing the news.

The event held by a university club had suddenly turned into a grand gathering!

Standing beside Zhao Guang, Hao Ren saw a huge crowd of students walking down the stairs in the rain to welcome their seniors.

Afterward, they walked their seniors to the entrance of the library and introduced them to Hao Ren.

Shortly, Zhao Guang and the guests got to know each other.

The Dragon Tribe was divided into five big clans, and water-elemental dragon clan had the most members. Every five years, the water-elemental dragons would be gathered for a meeting to discuss the major issue, establish new rules, and allocate resources. Every ten years, the prominent leaders in each of the big elemental dragon clans would gather for a grand conference to talk about the main issues the Dragon Tribe was facing. As expected, the metal-elemental dragon clan was absent every time.

However, the East Ocean Dragon Clan barely had contacts with the small dragon palaces from other elemental dragon clans. There wasn't any improvement to the situation since the other dragon palaces never tried to reach out.

Only the dragon palaces within the same elemental clan would interact with each other. The rest of them would just be close to the dragon palaces nearby.

The focus of the grand conference was on the major issues within the Dragon Tribe, and every dragon clan would fight for its own benefits, which harmed the communication between them on this occasion.

However, Hao Ren's club event had offered the dragon palaces from various regions an opportunity to meet unofficially!

The East Ocean Dragon Clan had risen sharply and seemed to have become the leader of the Four Oceans in the past year. Although the rest of the Dragon Tribe wanted to get to know the East Ocean Dragon Clan, they couldn't find a good way.

On the other hand, the East Ocean Dragon Clan didn't have any reason to invite those unacquainted dragon kings for a visit.

With Hao Ren's help, Zhao Guang's problem had been solved!

On the ground floor of the library, there was a tearoom, which was a perfect place for the representatives from the various dragon palaces to have a friendly conversation.

There were over five hundred club members in Hao Ren's Calligraphy Club. Hao Ren counted quietly as he was welcoming them, and he realized that five dragon kings had shown up in person already!

This indicated that they were urgent to cooperate with the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

More cars were coming, so the Lu sisters and Xie Yujia went up to Hao Ren to help with reception.

All the guests came from different parts of the world. It would be such an advantage if they could connect and build a network.

"Uncle!"

Dressed in her uniform and holding an umbrella, Zhao Yanzi showed up at the entrance of the library with the crowd.

She bumped Hao Ren with the umbrella, but she suddenly saw Zhao Guang beside him. Therefore, she stuck out her tongue at Hao Ren and hid behind him.

She remembered that Hao Ren was holding a club event. Therefore, she decided to come here during her lunch break. However, she didn't expect it to be such a grand event.

Dressed in black Western-style uniforms, two elementary school students also came up along the stairs while holding their umbrellas.

Wu Luoxue's cheeks looked pink in the rain, and her leather shoes had gotten wet, which made them look shinier.

Under the teaching of her mom, Wu Luoxue became incredibly good at piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting. After she heard about the calligraphy exhibition that was held by Hao Ren's club, she wanted to attend it even though it was raining.

There was no need to mention Zhen Congming. As Wu Luoxue's follower, he would go wherever she wanted to go.

“Get in now!” The gusty wind kept blowing. Thus, Zhao Yanzi grabbed Hao Ren’s wrist and dragged him into the library.

She wanted to see the exhibition with Hao Ren, and she felt bad as she saw Hao Ren receiving guests in the cold wind.

Zhen Congming tried to keep the rain away from Wu Luoxue. Then, he put the umbrella away for her and walked her into the library carefully. Wu Luoxue didn’t seem to buy it; there was no emotion on her adorable face. Instead, she looked at Hao Ren for a few seconds then switched to the calligraphic works.

The calligraphy master invited by the Principal had lost themselves in various calligraphic works. As modern calligraphy masters, even though they couldn’t compete against the calligraphy masters of ancient times, their understanding of calligraphy was way better than others.

It was easier for them to spot greatness because of their passion for calligraphy. They got so obsessed with the amount of calligraphic work they saw at the exhibition that they wished to collect all the works at the exhibition.

The most important part for ancient calligraphy master was the aura and presence. However, the dragon cultivator didn’t lack them, which made their calligraphic works incomparable.

As more and more people came into the library, the club members followed Hao Ren’s instructions on limiting the number of students in the exhibitions.

The Principal was at the entrance, and he didn’t have anything against what the club was doing. Based on the performance of the Calligraphy Club, he wouldn’t have an objection if it wanted to use the library for a day. If anyone ever dared to say anything bad about the Calligraphy Club, he would be the first person to step out and take care of them.

A lineup had been formed on the stairs outside the library quickly.

Holding their umbrellas, all the students wanted to see the splendid scene in the library. Ever since East Ocean University was founded, no event had created such a spectacular scene.

In the hall, dragon kings were huddling with each other while the elders were getting together. None of them could wait to communicate.

Having their descendants studying in the same university and the same club made them feel closer to each other, and it also gave them a topic to start their conversation.

Biting on her finger, Wu Luoxue raised her head to observe the calligraphic works one after another. The hair laying on her neck looked even prettier after being wet by the rain, and her soft arms were as white and clear as jade.

Hao Ren immediately understood why Zhen Congming fell for her when he saw her. Wu Luoxue was indeed intellectual and adorable, which proved that Zhen Congming had good taste.

“Hey.” Zhen Congming nudged Hao Ren hard with his elbow and said, “Don’t look at my girlfriend.”

Hao Ren glanced at him and thought helplessly, “She hasn’t agreed to be your girlfriend yet, and you are already so overprotective.”

"I did some research on the cloth you showed me yesterday. It is called the Ruyi Cloth. Cultivators in ancient times didn't have any techniques to make dharma treasures into their natal dharma treasures, so they had to bring their dharma treasures with them. What matched their treasures was this kind of Ruyi Cloth," Zhen Congming continued after Hao Ren turned back.

"Ok..... then what?" Hao Ren asked.

"The crappy shield you have is probably an ancient dharma treasure, so that explains why it likes to be cleaned by the Ruyi Cloth." Zhen Congming rolled his eyes at Hao Ren and said, "Here, I also learned that the Ruyi Cloth can be used as a flight dharma treasure. Therefore, I had gone through several old books from ancient time and found the control technique for you."

Zhen Congming threw a piece of dark yellow paper to Hao Ren, and on it was a short scripture with about 50 characters.

Hao Ren put away the paper and looked at Zhen Congming who had pride written all over his face. He knew that this little kid was really helpful even though he talked a lot of nonsense. Xie Yujia needed a flight dharma treasure, so this cloth would be perfect for her to have.

Wu Luoxue was staring at a big scroll. Then, she walked a few steps away to look at another scroll of calligraphic work in small seal style. Zhen Congming rushed to follow her, and he went close to her purposely to whisper to her.

Hao Ren looked down at his watch, wondering why his parents and grandma weren't here yet.

"Good job." Suddenly, Hao Ren heard someone talking beside him.

Hao Ren turned around immediately and found that Yue Zilong had already been standing beside him.

Yue Zilong was wearing a pair of silver frame glasses, looking very gentle. It was hard to sense his nature essence and tell that he was a dragon. Who could ever imagine that he was ranked fourth at the Dragon God Shrine?

"It's really an overstatement, Mr. Yue. It is all because of the resources offered by you." Hao Ren put a smile and replied.

Yue Zilong slightly smiled; it seemed like he had already seen through Hao Ren's immature cunningness.

He didn't understand why the Shrine Master promoted Hao Ren to level 4. In his mind, level 3 was good enough for Hao Ren based on his realm. However, what the Shrine Master said to the nine deputy shrine masters made them think. It was impossible for anyone to understand a cultivator who could let a supreme spiritual treasure follow them willingly.

Yue Zilong relied on martial arts and only used dharma treasures for capturing people. He didn't need any dharma treasures aside from them. However, out of the eight other deputy shrine masters, five of them had supreme spiritual treasures.

The Shrine Master's words made them realize what was special about Hao Ren, and the deputy shrine masters started to pay some extra attention to Hao Ren.

None of the dragon kings and elders who were talking in low voices knew that a deputy shrine master of the Dragon God Shrine was among them!

The Dragon God Shrine monitored all the dragon cultivators between heaven and earth. If they knew that a deputy shrine master of the Dragon God Shrine was here, they would probably stop talking.

“Well, realm-breaking notes...” Hao Ren drawled on purposely as he looked at Yue Zilong

“What, you ran out of it again?” Yue Zilong stared at Hao Ren as he pushed up his glasses

“The trip to the Demon Sea wasn’t for fun.” Hao Ren raised his hand and stuck out five fingers as he answered.

Yue Zilong clenched his teeth. Then, he pulled out five realm-breaking notes from his ring and put them in Hao Ren’s hand heavily.

Although he was the deputy shrine master of the Dragon God Shrine, it was still a pain for him to give away five realm-breaking notes. He drew every realm-breaking note himself, and he had put so much effort into each one.

However, since their boss, the Shrine Master, valued Hao Ren, giving him five realm-breaking notes could probably be good for him.

Hao Ren chuckled while he put the notes into his necklace. He wouldn’t ask Yue Zilong if it were just a common object; the realm-breaking notes were indeed useful as they could protect him in the future.

“Song Qingya! Song Qingya!”

Suddenly, the students in the hall started to scream.

Hao Ren turned to the entrance and noticed that Song Qingya was walking inside, dressed in a dark blue tunic.

There were several assistants following her to maintain the order around her.

“My trip in East Ocean city is quite long. I heard about your club event from Zi, so I decided to come and check it out since I don’t have to go back yet. Hope I didn’t disturb you,” Song Qingya said elegantly after walking up to Hao Ren with a smile

Her glance landed on Yue Zilong, and she gave a simple smile and didn’t pay too much attention to him. She didn’t know that the person beside Hao Ren was one of the nine deputy shrine masters of the Dragon God Shrine.

“It’s such an honor to have Sister Qingya here., Hao Ren said.

“There are quite a lot people here.” Song Qingya looked around and informed an assistant beside her, “I have also created a piece. Not sure if it could be hung here.”

That assistant took out a scroll from her bag and slowly rolled it out. It was a piece of beautiful work in the regular script

Song Qingya came here just to liven things up, but she didn't expect to see so many dragon cultivators here.

Song Qingya's sudden appearance and calligraphic work had caused a sensation amongst all the students in the library.

It was known that Song Qingya's autographed photos had forced Xu Ke not to show up in the university for a few days. Who would know how precious her calligraphic work was?

Hao Ren waved his hands and asked a club member to hang Song Qingya's calligraphic work at a most noticeable spot.

"It will be the Eighth of September when the wind blows in the autumn, and the chrysanthemums are going to blossom while all other flowers are dead." Song Qingya frowned slightly after she saw the calligraphic work not far from her. "This piece of work seemed to be very murderous."

"Xu Ke, your grandpa is here!" a first-year student yelled across the library.

#### **Chapter 684: The Mortal Who Received the Most Attention (1.5 for 1 Chapter)**

In his sportswear, Xu Ke ran out of the library.

Seeing this, Hao Ren got away from Zhao Yanzi for a moment to check up on the situation.

The cars that dropped off the representatives of the various dragon palaces already left, making the big square in front of the library looking a little empty.

The stairs in front of the library were filled with students in lines, and more students were coming.

Song Qingya's sudden appearance at Hao Ren's club event today surprised people, and a lot of students wanted to come and check out her calligraphy.

"Hao Ren! Hao Ren!" Seeing Hao Ren reappearing at the gate, his buddies such as Zhou Liren who were at the end of the line started to wave their hands and shout.

After coming here, they checked out the calligraphic works and left, planning to go back and play cards. However, when they heard that Song Qingya came, they turned around in the rain. However, the number of people inside the exhibition was now limited.

Since the Principal asked the members of the Calligraphy Club to go inside and hide from the rain, the members of the Student Council were called in to keep order.

Therefore, Zhou Liren and the other guys weren't able to go in after saying Hao Ren's name. Also, since Hao Ren didn't pick up his phone when they called, they had to line up at the very back.

Standing at the gate of the library, Hao Ren saw them and had to wave back helplessly.

He knew these guys too well; they were not interested in calligraphy but girls. Therefore, he knew that they were here for Song Qingya.

Zhou Liren saw Hao Ren noticing them, so he jumped out of the line and ran up the stairs. The other students turned and looked at him, but he was too focused and ran in the rain.

The members of the Student Council saw that Zhou Liren and others were indeed Hao Ren's friends, so they let them in.

Right now, everyone at East Ocean University knew who Hao Ren was. If everyone said that they were Hao Ren's dormmates, it would be very hard to keep order.

Zhou Liren didn't try to talk to these members of the Student Council; he just couldn't wait and see Song Qingya.

The students who were still lining up couldn't do anything but watch. Since these guys were Hao Ren's dormmates, and Hao Ren was the person who created this event, they couldn't say anything.

As the other students stared at him, Hao Ren was looking for Xu Ke.

The library of East Ocean University looked like an opened book with its cover tilting forward. Therefore, the giant glass panel in front of the library blocked rain from a big area of the small square.

Gradually, more dragon kings arrived, and they chatted with Zhao Guang intimately. There were about 20 to 30 of them.

Hao Ren glanced around and saw an old man standing beside Xu Ke.

This old man looked like he was about 60 to 70 years old, and his dense and short white hair looked hard. However, his eyebrows were black, and he looked high-spirited.

Different from other dragon kings and elders who were either in expensive suits or elegant traditional robes, Xu Ke's 'grandpa' was only wearing a simple grey jacket, looking like an ordinary old man.

Even though Hao Ren didn't sense any aura or nature essence from him, he was sure that this old man was powerful. This old man's strength should be at least on par with Yue Zilong, and that was why Hao Ren couldn't detect anything even with the inspector's token.

Xu Ke held this old man's hand and walked into the library, passing Hao Ren.

Just as Hao Ren was about to follow them in, he suddenly saw his dad's car parking in the big square.

Yue Yang helped Grandma exit the car and opened an umbrella for her. Then, Hao Zhonghua shut off the ignition, walked around the car, and held onto Grandma's other arm.

There were many stairs from the big square at the bottom to the small square at the top. Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were worried that Grandma would slip because she was very old, and it was raining outside.

Seeing Grandma showing up, Hao Ren ran to the small square and held her carefully.

Yue Yang stepped back and held the umbrella for Grandma.

"Grandma, you don't have to come since it's raining today," Hao Ren said as he held Grandma's hand.

“How can I do that! It’s Ren’s club event; Grandma has to come!” Walking up the stairs, Grandma replied immediately.

The students who were standing in the line all looked at Hao Ren in shock.

“Who is this granny... Even Hao Ren went to help her in the rain...”

“The club members invited their seniors to visit this time. Don’t tell me this is Hao Ren’s Grandma...”

“Oh my god, those two people seem to be the great scientists Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang...”

All sorts of thoughts were on the students’ minds.

Pah, pah, pah, pah...

In high heels and under a red umbrella, Su Han walked along the steps from far away.

She was dressed in a light grey coat, and underneath was a white professional blouse and a pair of slim black jeans. She impressed everyone as she walked closer in the rain.

“Little Su! Little Su!”

Seeing Su Han, Grandma suddenly waved her hands with excitement. She even stopped in the rain just to wait for Su Han.

Su Han waved back with a smile and quickened her pace. Her unique temperament blossomed in the rain.

“Exactly like the rumors, Hao Ren and Su Han are relatives.” All the students were in shock.

The only thing they weren’t sure about was whether Hao Ren was Hao Zhonghua’s son or not. It would be such breaking news if that were true...

Seeing Hao Ren and Su Han walking into the library and the long lineup ahead, the students wished that they could go inside immediately.

Su Han’s beauty wasn’t inferior to Song Qingya’s.

One was the most beautiful woman in East Ocean City while the other was the most beautiful in the music industry.

The students tip-toed but were still not able to see what was going on in the library.

“Let me in! Let me in!” A girl who was close to the gate started to shout.

Dressed in a brown knitted sweater and with an off-white scarf on her shoulders, she stomped on the ground with her boots. This girl was Jiang Yuan who had just held her own exhibition.

She heard about Hao Ren’s calligraphy exhibition. Thus, she wanted to check it out. Unfortunately, she was late and got stopped outside, so she had to wait in the line.

She was planning to be patient and wait, but no students were coming out at all. With the piercingly cold wind and wet clothes, she couldn’t take it anymore as she saw Hao Ren coming out and going back in.



The members of the Student Council at the entrance recognized her as the genius artist Jiang Yuan. However, these members didn't have anything to do with her. Therefore, they didn't respond to her at all after she made a scene.

Jiang Yuan's face turned pale out of anger. She wanted to leave, but she was hesitant as she was so close to the gate. Therefore, disregarding her dignity, she started to wave her umbrella and scream.

Seeing Jiang Yuan's outrageous reaction, the students in the line wondered secretly, "Is it because Hao Ren dumped her..."

Since both the Principal and the Vice Principal Lu were in the library, the members of the Student Council were worried that Jiang Yuan would disturb the officials inside. They decided to open the door and let 50 students in.

Jiang Yuan put away her umbrella and walked in angrily. She had never been treated like this ever since she was born. She usually wouldn't even bother to come to this library

She was the first person to rush into the library. However, Hao Ren's work was deep and domineering, which overtook Jiang Yuan's anger like a spell.

Jiang Yuan clenched her teeth. She walked around from the right side of this delicately framed scroll and suddenly saw more than 1,000 pieces of calligraphic works hanging in the hall,

She wasn't surprised by the enormous quantity; what surprised her was that all these calligraphic works were of the highest grade!

Standing beside Hao Zhonghua, Yue Yang and Grandma, Hao Ren was introducing them to the vice presidents of the club.

Through a few calligraphic works, Jiang Yuan saw Hao Ren who was in an upright posture and suddenly realized that Hao Ren was a thousand times better than her.

She received guidance and support from Wang Shitong, the leading authority in the art circle. However, she was still unable to compete against Hao Ren. Especially after that art exhibition, she lost her contact with her master.

She felt deeply frustrated, but she gained her confidence back shortly as she thought, "My dad runs a great business, my mom works at the Bureau of Finance, and my grandpa is a high-ranking officer in the province. Therefore, I am so much better than Hao Ren based on my background!"

Hao Ren didn't pay attention to Jiang Yuan as he was showing his parents and Grandma around the exhibition. After he introduced the vice presidents of the club, he brought them to see the calligraphic works.

Zhao Yanzi, Xie Yujia, the Lu sisters, and Su Han all accompanied Grandma.

The look on Grandma's face turned to surprise. She thought Hao Ren's event was just a small-scale exhibition held by a group that shared a common interest. It would be good enough if they got tens of works as she thought that there would only be 20 or 30 members in the club.

She had never expected that her grandson had become so competent that he could lead hundreds of students like a commander, and his event could be incredibly great!

“Huh, who said that Ren couldn’t have such great achievements!” Seeing all the club members coming to greet her and call her ‘Grandma’, she felt very proud! She just regretted that she didn’t have more than five hundred red envelopes for the kids.

Zhao Guang had entered the library and walked beside Hao Zhonghua to have a conversation with him.

Yue Yang looked up at the bold and unrestrained, elegant and flowy calligraphic works. She never thought that her son would be able to handle a club with over five hundred people and make it so spectacular.

“Sister Qingya, can I shake hands with you?” At a short distance, Zhou Liren asked Song Qingya.

Song Qingya’s assistants stood in the front to keep Zhou Liren away from her. They couldn’t stop Song Qingya from going to a club event hosted by a kid at East Ocean University, so the only thing that they could do was to keep her safe.

“Hao Ren!” Song Qingya called Hao Ren when he walked over.

Hao Ren then walked over with his grandma. Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua were surprised to see the appearance of Song Qingya, so they followed Hao Ren.

“Is this...” Song Qingya looked at Hao Ren’s grandma.

“She is my grandma,” Hao Ren said.

“Oh, hello, Grandma.” Song Qingya stuck out her hand.

“Little Girl, I know you. I have seen you sing on TV.” Grandma held Song Qingya’s slim hand and spoke happily.

“My name is Song Qingya, do you also listen to my music, Grandma?” Song Qingya smiled.

Hao Ren stared at Grandma nervously, worried that she would say improper things.

“Yes, I have listened to your music and seen you dance. You are so great!” Grandma answered with excitement, “What a pity that my Ren has a girlfriend now, otherwise you could be my granddaughter-in-law.”

Grandma’s words almost made Hao Ren sweat.

However, Grandma was just joking. Song Qingya smiled, but all her assistants turned speechless.

“Brother Hao, Brother Hao,” Zhou Liren squeezed himself in and went up to Hao Ren, trying to show how close his relationship with Hao Ren was.

“This is my roommate, Zhou Liren,” Hao Ren said.

“Hello.” Song Qingya reached out and shook his hand.

Zhou Liren reached out excitedly. As soon as he touched her, his face turned red. He didn't dare to say anything else and went back to the crowd.

Zhao Jiayi and the other guys weren't as brazen as Zhou Liren. They got so jealous when they saw Zhou Liren had the chance to shake hands with their goddess, Song Qingya, through Hao Ren. Thus, they started to beat him crazily. Zhou Liren smelled his right hand, and his eyes turned red out of excitement. Finally, he got the chance to shake Song Qingya's hand! He could recall the moment of holding her hand hundreds or thousands of times!

As they were messing around with each other, they heard Hao Ren introducing, "This is my dad, Hao Zhonghua, and this is my mom, Yue Yang."

"Hao Zhonghua! Yue Yang!"

Bang! Bombs went off in Zhao Jiayi and the other guys' heads.

Jiang Yuan opened her eyes widely after hearing that.

When she saw Hao Ren welcoming Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang into the library, she thought that they were just guests invited by the university. She never thought that Hao Ren would ever have anything to do with Hao Zhonghua! The even more shocking news was that Hao Ren was Hao Zhonghua's son.

There wasn't any rumor like that, so the people weren't prepared!

After thinking about how she talked to Hao Ren, Jiang Yuan suddenly stepped back out of surprise.

The influence that Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had was definitely greater than a governor or a minister.

Not only Jiang Yuan, but Zhao Jiayi and the others stretched their necks and looked over in surprise. They had been classmates with Hao Ren for three years, but they just found out that Hao Ren, whom they thought came from an ordinary family, was actually the son of Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang, two scientists who had always been on international magazines!

"Hao Ren is such a b\*stard; how could he hide it so well!" they thought.

"I have long desired to meet you." Song Qingya reached out to shake hands with Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang.

Standing beside Grandma, Hao Ren was still staring at Xu Ke and his 'grandpa' in the hall out of the corner of his eyes.

That metal-elemental dragon elder who was hiding his aura stood far away the entire time, staring at Hao Ren.

"If the enemy doesn't move, neither will I." Hao Ren then looked around but didn't see Yue Zilong.

At that moment, there were Su Han, Zhao Guang, and tens of dragon kings standing around Hao Ren, so he was pretty sure that Xu Ke's 'grandpa' was also judging the situation and wouldn't start anything yet.

Anyone from the metal-elemental dragon clan wouldn't know about their real family background before they reached a high realm. Therefore, Hao Ren knew that instead of being Xu Ke's grandpa, this old man was Xu Ke's master, Taiyi Cave Master.

It was obvious that Taiyi Cave Master, who occupied one of the five big caves, had cast his eyes on the Mystic Water Sword techniques, which also indicated how precious Hao Ren's Mystic Water Sword techniques were.

Another reason was probably was that he was trying to get back the golden shield.

The golden shield laying inside Hao Ren's necklace started to buzz as it also felt the appearance of someone incredible.

"Hao Ren's parents are Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang!"

"Hao Ren is the son of great scientists!"

"Hao Ren's parents showed up at this event. They are Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang who gave the lectures at the university last time!"

In the blink of an eye, the news had been spread wildly across the university. Even the students who were in the line outside the library got the news from their phones.

The dragon kings in the library had already heard that the East Ocean Dragon King got a human as his son-in-law, and it was officially proved today.

Hao Ren's had his own reason for disclosing the identity of his parents.

Right now, Huang Xujie knew his identity, and the members of Calligraphy Club had also known about the background of his family.

Therefore, the news of his parents being Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang would be exposed shortly.

Also, it was a way of protecting his parents in front of many dragon cultivators, especially his club members and their seniors.

Now, everyone knew that his parents were Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang. Therefore, the dragon palaces in various regions would keep an eye on them wherever they went.

After the news spread, the dragon cultivators who didn't use to care about mortals would start to notice this couple. As a result, it wouldn't be easy for anyone to lay their hands on them.

"This kid has got some brain," Yue Zilong praised in darkness.

Crack...

On the other side, the old man cracked his knuckles.

"It won't be easy to get his family. So, get rid of him instead," he said to Xu Ke in a low voice.

### **Chapter 685: Time To Get Started!!!**

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were the most honorable guests among all the guests. What Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang didn't expect was that the club Hao Ren ran in the university could ever reach a scale like that.

Some elders of the dragon palaces who came from far away had their own identities in the mortal world, and they started going up to Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang and talking to them once they knew that they were Hao Ren's parents.

Zhao Hongyu drove to East Ocean University after knowing there were many guests from other dragon palaces went there. Zhao Hongyu was the closest to Yue Yang. Therefore, after she greeted some dragon kings and dragon queens, she immediately started talking to Yue Yang intimately.

The cultivators from the other dragon palaces were secretly surprised at how close Zhao Hongyu and Yue Yang were.

Then, they took a look at Zhao Yanzi, the little princess of East Ocean, and found that she was grabbing Hao Ren tightly by his wrist and walking through the hall. It was quite evident that the little princess indeed liked her fuma.

It seemed they were the most harmonious couple!

They had no clue how Hao Zhonghua's family got to know Zhao Guang's, or how East Ocean Dragon Clan overcame the pressure. However, it could be seen from the satisfied looks on Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu's faces that they did find a great son-in-law.

The East Ocean Dragon Clan wasn't higher in authority than the Dragon God Shrine as the Dragon God Shrine was at a higher level than the East Ocean Dragon Clan. Hao Ren had something extraordinary. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to get the level 4 inspector position at such a young age.

It was said that close to a million soldiers of the East Ocean Dragon Clan had been obedient to this general...

The dragon cultivators who had been to the general exam at the Dragon God Shrine were incredibly impressed by Hao Ren as he was the remarkable young man who dared to challenge the inspector at the Kun-level and left the latter unable to resist.

"If he is ever interested in my daughter, I would definitely leave her to him although he is a mortal..."  
Some dragon kings thought secretly.

At this moment, the only thing they could do was to admire the great foresight East Ocean Dragon King and Dragon Queen had since they sensed Hao Ren's extraordinary potential even before his strong talent showed.

It wasn't unreasonable for the East Ocean Dragon Clan to surpass the West Ocean Dragon Clan.

"Uncle Bie! Uncle Liu!"

Dragging Hao Ren around, Zhao Yanzi greeted sweetly whenever she saw the dragon elders she knew.

Dragon palaces that sent their young generation to study at East Ocean University were those living in isolated regions, but some weren't located far from East Ocean city.

For example, Dongting Lake, Manshan Island, Hongze Lake, and Tianmu Mountain... the dragon kings and elders from these dragon palaces were close to East Ocean City.

“Hello, hello...” Elders from those dragon palaces smiled at Zhao Yanzi.

The members of Hao Ren’s club all knew that this little girl was the only daughter that the East Ocean Dragon King had, but regular students were envious of Hao Ren when they saw Hao Ren being grabbed by such a pretty and cute middle school girl.

Middle school girls looked very youthful and lively, but Zhao Yanzi was even more energetic than normal girls. They could tell that she was obsessed with Hao Ren simply by the way she held Hao Ren.

The reason for Zhao Yanzi introducing Hao Ren to the elders was actually to confirm her relationship with Hao Ren and establish her unbreakable fiancée status.

Bang!

As Zhao Yanzi dragging Hao Ren forward to introduce Uncle Ye from Fuchun River, she suddenly ran into someone.

She rubbed her forehead, looked up, and saw a pale old man in a grey jacket who looked at her and Hao Ren.

“Friend, is it time for you to give the thing back to me?” The old man asked suddenly.

“The thing...” Zhao Yanzi looked at him in confusion.

Hao Ren reached for Zhao Yanzi’s arm and pulled her half a step back. The golden shield in his necklace started to buzz.

What was supposed to come finally came. The metal-elemental dragon cultivator suddenly appeared here and refused to talk to other cultivators, but he was not here for a vacation.

“Good birds pick proper trees to land on. Spiritual treasures choose the right owner to follow. Is the elder talking about the golden shield?” Hao Ren asked.

Hao Zhonghua, who was busy talking with the Principal, didn’t pay too much attention as he saw Hao Ren having a conversation with a pale old man. Thus, he just kept discussing the construction of a lab building with the Principal.

“My trip here was for three things, first the Heaven-Reaching Shield, second your sword technique, third... the Mystic Water Sword Techniques,” the pale old man said.

He talked in such a firm tone as if he had to get all three things he asked for.

“You must be Xu Ke’s master?” Hao Ren asked.

“Good thing you know. Hand them over to me now, then I will forget about the past.” He looked around at the crowd in the hall, “No one here... can keep you safe.”

Zhao Yanzi looked at the old man in confusion and then looked back at Hao Ren. She thought the people that showed up were all on their side; how could a bad guy come in?

Hao Ren glanced around and didn’t see Yue Zilong. He figured that Yue Zilong probably didn’t want to expose his identity as a deputy shrine master and had no interest in getting Hao Ren out of trouble.

He did a great favor for Hao Ren by giving him five realm-breaking notes, but he wasn't Hao Ren's bodyguard.

"I would level this huge building to the ground if I make my moves, and I will get the three things in the end anyway. It wouldn't be easy for the Dragon God Shrine to track me down and arrest me," the old man said.

Hao Ren guessed that his realm could only be above Wang Shitong's as he could sense the latter's peak Qian-level realm back then. However, Hao Ren couldn't detect any energy fluctuations on this old man.

"Probably... he is even stronger than Yue Zilong."

The cultivator who was at peak Qian-level could demolish a tall building simply by stomping his foot. If the library collapsed, the dragon cultivators might get away from injuries, but the students, Hao Ren's parents, and his grandma would be in danger.

Taiyi Cave Master figured that no one there would be able to suppress him. Therefore, he could appear alone and act provocatively without punishment.

"If you ever dare, the Dragon God Shrine will investigate with no doubt." Su Han walked over and stood beside Hao Ren.

She had been keeping an eye on the old man beside Xu Ke ever since she walked in.

Surprisingly, close to peak Qian-level, Su Han couldn't sense any nature essence fluctuations, but she didn't believe that the elder invited by Xu Ke was just a mortal.

"Investigation?" The old man took a glance at Xu Ke and said, "Wouldn't it be easy for the Dragon God Shrine to end a case? Here is someone for you. As Taiyi Cave Master, I will never overprotect anyone."

"Me?" Xu Ke paused, looking at the old man blankly.

"Go now..."

Taiyi Cave Master released his power abruptly.

Thousands of calligraphic works hanging in the hall started moving when there wasn't any wind at all. Then, they got blown away suddenly.

The pouring rain outside of the library flowed back, and Hao Ren's calligraphic work got drenched immediately.

"Old Man, how dare you!" Su Han twisted her eyebrows, and the look on her face turned to rage.

Dragon cultivators always showed their respect based on strength, but they were still particular about seniority and generation. Only cultivators in the same generation could fight.

The fierce wind blew from outside. The mortals in the library couldn't stand on their feet, and they all closed their eyes.

Hao Ren was concerned that this old man would destroy the library. Thus, he stomped his feet and rushed out of the library like an arrow.

That was exactly what Taiyi Cave Master wanted. He projected himself by stomping his right foot on the marble floor, and his body flew out at a sharp tilt.

The students in the line outside the entrance suddenly felt the wild wind from the stairs. Shortly, they saw two streaks of light shooting out of the library. The sudden gale forced them to fall sideways as if they were collapsing walls.

As they were about to get up, another streak of white light came out of the library, and they were blown down again by the following gale.

The third streak of light was Su Han. She knew that Hao Ren was unable to defeat the metal-elemental dragon, but he was forced by the latter to battle outside. She was worried that Hao Ren would be taken advantage of. Therefore, she flew out hurriedly to support him.

The few students from the Student Council who were guarding outside the library were way too weak to resist the sudden force. They were pushed to both sides one after another, and none of them knew what was going on.

In the library, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang hardly stood on their feet. Luckily, Grandma was held by Lu Linlin and Lu Lili as she was about to fall.

All the dragon kings realized that something was going, so they all rushed out to the small square outside of the library.

All they saw was a metal-elemental dragon cultivator dressed in grey jacket chasing Hao Ren in hot pursuit up in the air. Following them was Su Han, who stepped on a longsword at high speed.

Whoosh...

Over five hundred club members also rushed outside to look at the sky.

On the stairs, the students tried to look at the sky but only saw layers of dark clouds.

Seeing the metal-elemental dragon cultivator chasing Hao Ren, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were concerned and wanted to help him. However, they couldn't just disappear with mortals around, and they had to keep Hao Ren's grandma safe.

The demonic arrow was hanging on Xie Yujia's neck, but she couldn't use it to shoot while the entire crowd was watching. All she could do was stand between Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang while she gritted her teeth and worried about Hao Ren.

Same reason applied to all the other dragon cultivators; they couldn't just disappear like this.

"Heaven Earth Lock!"

Up in the sky, Taiyi Cave Master used a red energy sphere to cover the entire city, which didn't allow mortals to see the dragon cultivators who used nature essence.

Defeating Taiyi Cave Master was the only way to remove this energy sphere.

The cultivators inside and outside the library were all still in their mortal forms. If they ever used their nature essence, they would disappear immediately.



The secret kept by dragon cultivators for so many years would be revealed if they disappear in front of the mortals.

The reason behind Taiyi Cave Master's move was to force all the dragon cultivators to remain on the ground so that he would only have to deal with Hao Ren and Su Han.

"Huh!" Taiyi Cave Master raised his hands together and shot five beams of golden light at Su Han.

He didn't expect Su Han to react so quickly and rush out of the library. Therefore, he had to beat her as well!!

### **Chapter 686: One on One**

Hao Ren turned around and saw Taiyi Cave Master attacking Su Han, so he hurriedly shot six bolts of lightning.

Su Han frowned when she saw five beams of golden light coming to cut her like sharp blades. The longsword at the bottom of her feet suddenly flew up.

Lady Zhen had already activated the demonic soul inside the longsword; it gave out a clear cry and destroyed the five beams of golden light from Taiyi Cave Master instantly.

"What?" The look on Taiyi Cave Master's face turned to shock; he felt that Su Han's treasure wasn't anything normal.

In fact, Su Han's sword had the demonic soul of a level 10 demon beast.

The metal-elemental techniques were known for their sharpness and fierceness, but Su Han's longsword could devour the five elements because of the lightning elements were the combination of all five primary elements.

At the instant when Taiyi Cave Master hesitated, the hundun lightning released by Hao Ren had already reached him.

"Huh!" Taiyi Cave Master waved his sleeve, and a layer of golden light was shot out and pushed the six bolts of lightning away abruptly.

Six big holes appeared on his sleeve, but his ability to easily destroying hundun lightning showed that he was more powerful than Hao Ren expected!

They were fighting back and forth up in the sky. Hao Ren was in front, Taiyi Cave Master was in the middle, and Su Han was behind them.

"I'll take care of the strongest one!" It was apparent that being in the middle was disadvantageous for Taiyi Cave Master. Therefore, after thinking for a moment, he decided to turn around and shot tens of golden blades at Su Han who was flying behind to him.

Su Han was chasing Taiyi Cave Master at full speed, and she was surprised when she saw Taiyi Cave Master fly back and shooting tens of golden blades toward her. The golden blades were flying from both directions, and they could get her in an instant!

“Watch out!” Hao Ren yelled when he saw Taiyi Cave Master turned around suddenly.

Su Han bit her lips as a layer of frost covered her face. The longsword was pulled in front of her abruptly and drew tens of curves in the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

No one could react in the blink of an eye. Su Han knocked out tens of dagger-sized golden blades with her deft sword technique! Her sword technique used to be average, but she had been practicing hard ever since she lost to Hao Ren last time. The humiliation of losing prompted her to practice her sword technique assiduously, and that was why she had such spectacular progress!

In contrast, the formidable Taiyi Cave Master chose to attack with sneaky weapons.

Whoosh!

In a hurry, a golden blade still got through the shadow of Su Han’s longsword and cut open her skinny jeans!

The black jeans suddenly got tore apart, showing Su Han’s lower leg.

Thanks to her Ice Frost Scroll, her skin was all covered with a thin layer of frost. The golden blade cut through her jeans and sliced through the frost layer but didn’t hurt Su Han.

Boom!

Hao Ren was simmering with rage and shot out hundreds of sword energies!

All the sword energies were bundled together and thrown at Taiyi Cave Master like a giant bundle of steel bars.

Whoosh...

A golden stick-like object flew out of Taiyi Cave Master’s chest.

The stick-like treasure ran into Hao Ren’s sword energies and blasted them into pieces!

The sky turned colorful instantly.

The students in front of the library couldn’t see the combat between Hao Ren and Taiyi Cave Master, but they could roughly see lights coming out of the clouds as if someone were shooting fireworks on a rainy day.

Grandma looked up for a while but didn’t figure out what happened, so she turned around and asked, “Where is Ren?”

The library was in a mess just now, and everyone ran out of the library. Grandma thought of Hao Ren at this moment, so she asked immediately.

“I asked him to look for something in the office; he will be back shortly,” Lu Qing explained quickly as he was standing nearby.

“Ok...” Grandma nodded without overthinking.

She then looked back at the sky but still had no clue. She touched her shoulder and said, "It is quite cold outside."

"Mom, how about waiting inside?" Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang walked Grandma into the library.

Grandma looked at the crowd but didn't find Su Han either. She thought that the latter had to take care of something as well, so she didn't think twice about it.

Zhao Yanzi raised her head, trying to see how Hao Ren was doing. However, when she saw Grandma going inside, she clenched her teeth and decided to keep Grandma company in the library.

She was also worried that Hao Ren would lose to that old man, but she was more worried that someone would try to take the opportunity and hurt Hao Ren's grandma and parents. She had to protect them.

Zhao Yanzi was usually careless, but she was thoughtful under this circumstance.

Standing outside of the library, Xie Yujia held her own hands while looking at Hao Ren with great concern, but she didn't notice that Grandma had gone back to the library.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were also biting on their lips and ready to help at any time, but neither of them thought of protecting Grandma at this moment.

Up in the high sky, Hao Ren was thrown hundreds of meters away and finally had a clear look at the treasure shot out by Taiyi Cave Master. It was a King Kong pestle with two wide ends and a slim middle part.

On both side of the King Kong pestle were two golden dragons that seemed unbreakable and revealed enormous nature essence while spinning.

Taiyi Cave Master put two of his fingers together. As soon as he slightly waved them, the King Kong pestle turned around and rushed to Su Han.

Su Han also realized that this treasure was unusual, so she gathered all her power to force her natal dharma treasure, the longsword, to fight against it.

Bang...

The King Kong pestle and longsword made a heaven-shaking noise. The King Kong pestle got bounced back while Su Han's longsword flew back as well.

Holding her hands tightly and controlling her longsword, Su Han couldn't keep the blood from coming out of her mouth. She then got knocked back with her longsword.

"Su Han..." Hao Ren yelled, trying to catch Su Han, but he was blocked by tens of golden blades from Taiyi Cave Master.

Instantly, Hao Ren blasted hundreds of swords energies that demolished all the golden blades.

As Su Han was about to fall in the lake in the middle of campus, Little White jumped out of the bush and caught Su Han after it turned into its snow lion form.

Little White rolled over and placed Su Han on the grass beside the lake. Then, it roared and shot a fireball while flying toward Taiyi Cave Master.

“Level 4 spirit beast!” Taiyi Cave Master moved his hand and forced the King Kong pestle to fly toward Little White.

“Little White, back up!” Knowing that Little White couldn’t fight against the King Kong pestle, and it could be injured or even killed, Hao Ren gave his order immediately.

Receiving Hao Ren’s order, Little White released an enormous amount of demonic essence and ran toward the side.

It was absorbing the energy from the level 10 demonic core and fell asleep during the process. It got woken up by the loud fighting noises and found Su Han and Hao Ren fighting an old man in the air. Then, Su Han fell from the sky.

Taiyi Cave Master didn’t want to waste energy on chasing a level 4 spirit beast, so he took back the King Kong pestle immediately.

Then, he looked at Hao Ren with a casual expression and said, “It’s your turn now.”

Standing on the golden boat transformed from the purple gold hairpin, Hao Ren took the golden shield out of his necklace.

The golden shield was now as dark as if it were a piece of black steel that got beaten thousands of times.

“You still want to resist under this circumstance? I won’t hurt you if you give me the three things that I want,” Taiyi Cave Master continued.

The dragon kings and elders were all shocked when they saw the ferocious metal-elemental dragon cultivator easily defeating a top-tier Qian-level inspector.

At the moment, no one was sure that they could help Hao Ren. Based on their realms, they would be knocked away easily if they chose to help, so why would they bother humiliating themselves in front of the other dragon palaces?

Seeing Hao Ren in danger, Lu Qing moved his feet and was about to help, but Zhao Guang stopped him.

It would be suicide for Lu Qing if he went up there to help since Su Han wasn’t even able to defend the metal-elemental dragon cultivator.

Zhao Guang noticed that Hao Ren was getting something, which meant that he had a card up his sleeve. Therefore, Zhao Guang didn’t let Lu Qing go.

In the sky, Taiyi Cave Master shook his head when he saw Hao Ren taking out the ‘black plate’ without saying anything.

“It seems that I have to rob it from you since you aren’t willing to give it to me!”

The golden shield didn’t have much nature essence around it and changed its look. Even Taiyi Cave Master couldn’t recognize that it was the Heaven-Reaching Shield.

Taiyi Cave Master switched from all kinds of complicated hand gestures, and the 20-centimeter-long King Kong pestle started to shine.

“You won’t have any trouble if you give them to me. I will give you three seconds...” Taiyi Cave Master tried to persuade.

He was worried that it would take extra effort if he killed Hao Ren by accident while Hao Ren didn’t have those three things on him.

“Three...”

“Two...”

“One...”

Hum!

The ‘black plate’ suddenly emitted dazzling golden light!

“Heaven-Reaching Shield!” Taiyi Cave Master narrowed his eyes and screamed out in surprise.

However, it emitted a golden light and didn’t obey Taiyi Cave Master’s order. In the last few seconds, Hao Ren talked to the golden shield in his mind, and he made a deal with it and asked it to use its full power once.

“You think that the Heaven-Reaching Shield can defend my Demon-Conquering Pestle? You are too naive! The Demon-Conquering Pestle is Heaven-Reaching Shield’s nemesis!”

Taiyi Cave Master released golden lights from his palm and shot them abruptly. “Go!”

As Taiyi Cave Master, how could he only have one supreme spiritual treasure? He gave the Heavenly-Reaching Shield to Xu Ke, but he still had supreme spiritual treasures which were even stronger.

The Demon-Conquering Pestle was a supreme spiritual treasure above the level of the Heaven-Reaching Shield. Although they were both supreme spiritual treasures, the Heaven-Reaching Shield wouldn’t be able to block the Demon-Conquering Pestle which aimed to destroy treasures!

He would just use the Demon-Conquering Pestle to destroy the Heaven-Reaching Shield since the latter wasn’t willing to surrender!

Hum... The two supreme spiritual treasures shined. All the dragon cultivators standing at the entrance of the library were shocked!

A supreme spiritual treasure was rare enough, not to mention the combat between two supreme spiritual treasures!

What kind of power and courage did it take for the East Ocean Dragon King’s son-in-law to fight against a peak Qian-level cultivator?

Suddenly, the ordinary students on the stairs saw two lumps of golden lights coming through the clouds!

**Chapter 687: Heavenly Dragon Scroll**

Clang! The golden shield and the vajra <sup>1</sup> collided with each other.

The nature essence and golden light shot outward, shattering the dark clouds in the sky and splitting them.

It had been raining for half a day, but it now stopped suddenly, and the sky turned cloudy.

The dragon cultivators before the library looked up at the sky with widened eyes.

In the space between Hao Ren and Taiyi Cave Master, the vajra and the golden shield pushed against each other. The golden shield spun with a small dent on its surface, but it wasn't broken. Instead, golden material revealed beneath the dent as if the dark matter on top was only a layer of dirt.

In contrast, the vajra's sharp tip was pushed in a little!

"How... is this possible?" Taiyi Cave Master widened his eyes in disbelief.

After all, the Heaven-Reaching Shield was half a level lower than the Demon-Conquering Vajra before. When these two dharma treasures were together, the Heaven-Reaching Shield had never dared to show any disobedience to the Demon-Conquering Vajra!

Taiyi Cave Master didn't know that the golden shield had passed another Heavenly Tribulation in the Demon Sea with abundant nature essence around Moon Festival when the star energy was the strongest, which made it one level higher than ordinary supreme spiritual treasures!

According to the usual rules about dharma treasures, the offensive dharma treasures were indeed stronger than the defensive dharma treasures. However, the golden shield wasn't on the same level as the vajra anymore!

It was like stabbing the iron shield with a wooden spear; the latter could never pierce the former!

The golden shield didn't reveal its true strength at the beginning, so the vajra had thought that the golden shield was still inferior to it. However, when it attacked, it realized that the golden shield had already surpassed it!

Bang! The golden shield released a surge of more violent nature essence.

The King Kong vajra, also a supreme spiritual treasure, was knocked away off!

"Wow!"

The composed dragon kings and elders exclaimed like kids after seeing this!

"The Fuma of the East Ocean Dragon Clan is so powerful!" they thought to themselves.

In fact, it was the golden shield that held the great power, not Hao Ren. However, if the golden shield hadn't stayed with Hao Ren, it wouldn't have had the chance to reach the realm of Nature Celestial Treasure.

After all, Hao Ren had given it a hand in the Heavenly Tribulation.

Boom! Boom!

The golden shield released thousands of smaller shields!

The sky was full of flashing golden lights!

For the ordinary students, it looked like sunshine after the rain. No one knew that it didn't come from the sun but Hao Ren's dharma treasure!

Sitting by the lake, Su Han rubbed her chest in pain and looked up at Hao Ren in the high sky in surprise.

The vajra was obviously a supreme spiritual treasure, and even her longsword was no match for it.

"What kind of dharma treasure does Hao Ren have that it can even overpower this vajra?" she thought.

Boom!

Thousands of smaller shields reflected overwhelming golden lights!

Taiyi Cave Master gritted his teeth, and his grey jacket puffed up, releasing eight dancing golden dragons from his body!

"Heavenly Dragon Scroll!" a dragon cultivator yelled.

It was the highest-level technique of the metal-elemental dragons, allowing the practitioner to release eight golden energy dragons which were made from nature essence.

The vajra couldn't block the overwhelming golden lights since it excelled in offense and not defense! It was about to flee when the golden shield shot toward it suddenly.

Swoosh! As a supreme spiritual treasure, the vajra flew more than 10,000 meters in the blink of an eye!

The golden shield chased after it tightly, determined to show the vajra who was the boss!

A golden light beam as thick as a mountain shot toward the vajra.

Desperate, the vajra expanded to the size of a mountain.

Bang! The vajra was instantly shattered! The huge vajra that was as big as a mountain was pierced by the nature essence released from the golden shield before shattering into pieces.

In the blink of an eye, the golden shield flew to the spot where the vajra exploded and sucked in the treasure soul of the vajra!

It was how the supreme spiritual treasures fought – battling to death! Even if the vajra surrendered, the golden shield probably wouldn't accept it!

Since the vajra fled, the golden shield wasn't going to show any mercy!

The battle happened in an instant. Since the golden shield hadn't recovered fully from its elevation of realm several days ago, this battle consumed all of its limited nature essence, and it fell toward the lake while still spinning.

It needed some time to absorb the vajra's treasure soul. Little White who had been guarding Su Han by the lake jumped up suddenly and caught the golden shield in its jaws before placing it on the grass.

In the high sky, Taiyi Cave Master who had released eight dancing dragons was red with fury when he saw that his vajra was defeated and shattered!

He had two supreme spiritual treasures; Hao Ren took one, and the other was shattered by the supreme spiritual treasure that Hao Ren had taken from him! This infuriated Taiyi Cave Master!

The golden nature essence all over his body suddenly turned into golden flames which then changed into white flames!

The metal, wood, water, fire, and earth elements had different properties, and the peak stage of metal-elemental cultivation was white! Taiyi Cave Master had reached a realm high enough to release true flames instead of lights alone.

Seeing the white flames instead of simple light emitting from Taiyi Cave Master, the dragon cultivators outside the library knew that this metal-elemental dragon cultivator had reached the highest realm of his cultivation technique!

Boom! The eight dancing dragons connected from head to tail and formed a circle in front of Taiyi Cave Master, spinning with whistling sounds.

After cultivating the Heavenly Dragon Scroll, the ultimate metal-elemental technique, to the peak stage, a cultivator could release eight natal dragons which represented Qian, Kun, Xun, Dui, Gen, Zhen, Li, and Kan. They were in sync with the Heavenly Dao!

Taiyi Cave Master had reached peak Qian-level hundreds of years ago and was an important figure in the Elders Council of the metal-elemental dragon clan.

His lowest-leveled disciples who left his cave were at least at Qian-level, and his disciples included peak Qian-level cultivators such as Wang Shitong.

It meant that even though Taiyi Cave Master hadn't reached the Heavenly Dragon Realm, his power overshadowed the others, and he wasn't afraid of the Dragon God Shrine!

Furious, he used the Heavenly Dragon Scroll and released eight true dragons which represented his full force!

"Not good!" Seeing the eight dragons connecting from head to tail in the sky, Zhao Guang's expression changed instantly.

He was about to transform into his dragon form and block the attack for Hao Ren when Taiyi Cave Master attacked with a dark face.

The eight dragons that had flashing golden lights around them crashed toward Hao Ren in the form of Eight-Trigram!

Bang! Hao Ren's 1,280 sword energies formed a sword array and tried to block the attack.

However, these sword energies were melted the moment they went near the energy dragons!



The energy sphere created by the golden boat was shattered instantly, and the eight dragons burned a red circle in Hao Ren's chest, sending him flying for thousands of meters!

"Hand over the items!" Furious, Taiyi Cave Master flew over in a white light and reached out his right hand to grab Hao Ren.

Swoosh! A sharp whistling sound came from the distant void.

With four ridges and a sharp tip... it was the Black Dragon Spike!

### **Chapter 688: Eight-Trigram Versus Five-Element**

Before the Black Dragon Spike got close to Taiyi Cave Master, the overwhelming murderous spirit arrived with a whistling sound!

A black shadow appeared in the distant western sky.

It was hard to imagine the force which threw the half-meter-long sword from thousands of meters away!

Taiyi Cave Master withdrew his right hand and slapped toward the weird-looking sword with a wave of white light in his palm.

Whoosh!

The Black Dragon Spike shot through hand palm, leaving a hole with four corners!

The intense murderous spirit brought a chill to Taiyi Cave Master.

"Anyone who messes with the nephew-in-law must die!" A magnificent voice came from the sky.

The voice contained overwhelming nature essence, and the ordinary students couldn't hear the voice clearly; they felt like a rumble of thunder was sounding in the sky.

"Third Uncle!"

Feeling the acute pain in his chest and the burning nature essence in his body, Hao Ren looked toward the western sky in pleasant surprise.

The black shadow turned into a human form instantly and rushed to Hao Ren's side in the blink of an eye.

In a ragged robe and with messy hair, Zhao Kuo's face was black and dirty, making him look like a beggar, but his body released a magnificent presence!

With a wave of his hand, he summoned the Black Dragon Spike into his hand.

"You..." Surprised at the interruption, Taiyi Cave Master looked at Zhao Kuo in hatred and waved his hands, sending the eight dancing dragons toward Zhao Kuo.

The Heavenly Dragon Scroll was the ultimate technique of the metal-elemental dragons. It was said that the metal-elemental dragon cultivator who charged into the Heavenly Dragon Realm hundreds of years

ago practiced this technique, which was why the technique's name had been changed into Heavenly Dragon Scroll.

After reaching peak Qian-level hundreds of years ago, Taiyi Cave Master had begun to cultivate the Heavenly Dragon Scroll and had reached level 9 which allowed him to release eight dancing dragons.

Due to his great power, the other peak Qian-level members in the Elders Council had to give way to him.

Afraid to kill Hao Ren and lose the Mystic Water Sword Techniques, he didn't use his full force. But now, the eight dancing dragons unleashed their real strength!

Taiyi Cave Master would kill anyone who stood between him and the Mystic Water Sword Techniques!

"Brother!"

Standing at the entrance of the library, Zhao Guang yelled in surprise at the sudden sight of Zhao Kuo.

Zhao Kuo had told Zhao Guang that he wouldn't return until he reached peak Qian-level.

"Did he reach peak Qian-level already?"

"F\*ck off!"

Zhao Kuo puffed his chest and roared in a fury.

He punched out repeatedly, using the fundamental boxing techniques of East Ocean!

The eight dancing dragons were knocked away by Zhao Kuo one by one!

The dragon cultivators were dumbfounded.

They had heard that the Third Lord of the East Ocean Dragon Clan was unrivaled, but they had never imagined that he could fight eight energy dragons with fists!

As the ultimate technique of the metal-elemental dragons, the Heavenly Dragon Scroll was the technique used by the grand cultivator who reached the Heavenly Dragon Realm. After all, it was challenging to release eight energy dragons in one breath, and the result was super powerful!

Hao Ren lay in the golden boat on his side while the natal nature essence in his body was trying hard to heal his injuries. He looked carefully and realized that Zhao Kuo wasn't fighting with bare fists; five-colored lights were flowing around his fists!

Tempering one's body with the five elements!

Zhao Kuo had tempered his body to an extreme degree with the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll!

Hao Ren used the heavenly lightning bolts to temper his body, stimulating the meridians from the inside out, which was a form of inner cultivation. Zhao Kuo had tempered his body with the five elements, hardening his body from the outside in, which was a form of outer cultivation, perfect for his battle style!

Zhao Kuo could now battle level 8 demon beasts with bare fists, and his iron-like body was invincible to dharma treasures!

When he transferred the five-elemental nature essence to his arms, they were more powerful than regular dharma treasures!

While his thick arms swung around like windmills, the eight dancing dragons couldn't get close to him!

The dragon cultivators watched the battle in amazement and excitement!

Meanwhile, Hao Ren took a closer look and found that Zhao Kuo had reached top-tier Qian-level!

Top-tier Qian-level, but peak Qian-level yet.

Boom!

Zhao Kuo punched out and sent one energy dragon to the side.

Dense sword energies shot from his body! There were tens of thousands of them!

In total, there were 20,480 sword energies!

Immediately, Taiyi Cave Master withdrew the eight dancing dragons, surprised that this cultivator who suddenly appeared was so difficult to deal with!

He didn't know that Zhao Kuo had re-cultivated after failing the Heavenly Tribulation and had tempered his body with the five elements, which was to some extent similar to the demon beasts' cultivation method.

Recently, he had practiced in the Demon Sea where no ordinary cultivators dared to enter, and he even defeated level 8 demon beasts!

If he could reach peak Qian-level, the level 8 demon beasts in the Demon Sea would suffer more in his hands!

However, he was able to survive in the Demon Sea since Lady Zhen had ordered the level 9 and level 10 demon beasts not to attack Zhao Kuo!

Since Zhao Kuo had battled his way out from the Demon Sea, why would he be afraid of Taiyi Cave Master who was at peak Qian-level?

Each of the level 8 demon beasts was equivalent to peak Qian-level!

The eight dancing dragons returned to Taiyi Cave Master, forming a circle of burning fire.

The fire was neither the ordinary flames nor the flames of the fire dragons; it was the Destruction True Flame created by the metal-elemental technique after reaching a high level.

They were white and almost transparent flames!

"Humph!" Zhao Kuo snorted, and his dark face turned fierce, pointing over 20,000 sword energies toward Taiyi Cave Master.

One followed Eight-Trigram while the other followed the Five-Element.

Which one would be the winner? The Heavenly Dragon Scroll or the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll?

The dragon cultivators standing at the entrance of the library held their breaths while the ordinary students looked up at the sky and saw surging clouds.

By the lake, Su Han looked at Zhao Kuo and Taiyi Cave Master who stood opposite to each other. Little White leaned on her thighs while it stared at the sky with its big watery eyes, seeming to feel the tension in the air.

Hua... Taiyi Cave Master attacked first, launching the eight dancing dragons with white flames toward Zhao Kuo. The eight energy dragons intertwined and turned into 64 dragons; eight trigrams changed into 64 hexagrams!

The dragon cultivators at the entrance of the library were astonished, not expecting Taiyi Cave Master to hide so much power!

“Break array!”

Zhao Kuo’s 20,480 sword energies formed a sword array, which was different from Hao Ren’s sword array since Zhao Kuo himself created it according to the art of war.

Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth were five powerful troops!

The 20,480 sword energies engulfed the 64 dancing dragons, darkening the sky and blowing up the sand and rocks from the ground.

The wind blew the umbrellas from the hands of the students who were standing on the steps and broke dozens of small trees on the campus.

It was a battle happening in the high sky thousands of meters from the ground!

It was a fierce battle in which a sword array was fighting the dragons!

Both cultivators turned nature essence into tangible things with advanced cultivation techniques! They were battling using nature essence!

However, Zhao Kuo was only at top-tier Qian-level, a bit weaker than his opponent in terms of realm!

Bang! In the high sky, Taiyi Cave Master and Zhao Kuo both backed off hundreds of meters.

Taiyi Cave Master looked at Zhao Kuo in astonishment, not expecting the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to be so powerful!

Zhao Kuo was also surprised at this old man’s great power since he still couldn’t defeat his opponent after cultivating the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to such a high level!

The dragon kings and elders watching the battle were even more astonished when they saw Zhao Kuo being even with this metal-elemental dragon cultivator even though he was half a level lower than his rival!

“No wonder he was called the No.1 Master in the Mortal World!” they thought, “It was said that he had re-cultivated after failing in the Heaven Tribulation. However, was that fake news? How could he be at top-tier Qian-level after such a short amount of time? However, it was heard that he cultivated using a water-elemental technique before, but he is using all five elements now... Both the East Ocean Dragon

King's younger brother and son-in-law are cultivating this profound cultivation technique which requires great fortitude to reach the highest realm! If the two men work together, they can defeat a great army!"

While the dragon cultivators thought about that, Zhao Kuo and Taiyi Cave Master had resumed their battle in the high sky.

Just coming out of the Demon Sea, Zhao Kuo wanted to use this opportunity to test his strength, similar to how the golden shield used the vajra to test its power after its elevation in realms!

Withdrawing the nature essence, Zhao Kuo and Taiyi Cave Master fought in the sky with their bodies.

Wearing the grey jacket with several holes in it, Taiyi Cave Master was quick with his punches and kicks.

As a fierce fighter, Zhao Kuo's fists and kicks were even more forceful.

Thud!

They landed on the big square before the library, and their landing force knocked away the ordinary students who were standing on the steps.

Their quick movements looked blurry, and the dragon cultivators on the small square couldn't tell them apart. They could only see two shadows.

Taiyi Cave Master's cultivation technique was powerful, and so were his close-range combat techniques! Besides, each of their punches and kicks was empowered with nature essence!

It wasn't easy for Zhao Kuo who wanted to kill the old master with punches!

For the ordinary students, they saw two tornadoes sweeping across the big square, and the paving stones were shattered.

Recovering a bit from his injuries, Hao Ren landed on the ground as well, but he couldn't do anything.

Besides, Zhao Kuo wouldn't allow Hao Ren to help him!

Powerful! Standing on the small square before the library, the dragon cultivators exclaimed silently.

The metal-elemental dragon cultivator was powerful, and so was the cultivator of East Ocean!

Standing on the edge of the small square, Xu Ke watched for a while and then walked toward his dorm building silently. No matter what happened to his master, he would continue to stay in East Ocean University for a while.

Swoosh! When Zhao Kuo was punching forward, Taiyi Cave Master blocked Zhao Kuo's fist while another supreme spiritual treasure flew out of his sleeve!

### **Chapter 689: The Junior Beats the Senior!**

"Ugh?"

Seeing Taiyi Cave Master releasing another golden dharma treasure, the dragon cultivators who were standing dozens of meters away were all shocked.

Hao Ren felt cold when he saw it, but it was too late for him to help.

The moment that the golden dharma treasure appeared, it released a powerful pressure, showing that it was also a supreme spiritual treasure!

Xu Ke was walking away silently, but he stopped in surprise when he saw Taiyi Cave Master use another supreme spiritual treasure.

He knew that his master had the Demon-Conquering Vajra which was more powerful than the Heaven-Reaching Shield, but he didn't know that his master had a third supreme spiritual treasure!

In fact, even Wang Shitong, Taiyi Cave Master's favorite disciple, didn't know that their master had a third supreme spiritual treasure!

This golden knife was less powerful than the Heaven-Reaching Shield and the Demon-Conquering Vajra, but it could be used at critical moments!

Taiyi Cave Master rarely revealed this supreme spiritual treasure and only did so when he ran out of options. But now, he got desperate!

Zhao Kuo was half a level lower than him, but the former seemed to possess limitless nature essence, and his attacks became fiercer!

The metal-elemental dragon cultivators must practice in dangerous places, but he didn't know that Zhao Kuo had been practicing in the Demon Sea where even metal-elemental dragon cultivators didn't dare to enter!

Although Zhao Kuo had only ventured into the outer area of the Demon Sea, the abundance of nature essence there was much higher than that on land!

Immersed in such a place, the cultivators would be full of abundant nature essence like the high-level demon beasts. Besides, the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll absorbed all five elements, giving Zhao Kuo four times the usable nature essence!

Taiyi Cave Master knew that if he couldn't defeat his opponent and get the Mystic Water Sword Techniques, he would never have a chance to defeat Hao Ren since his current opponent could reach peak Qian-level soon!

This was why he used the Heaven-Ultimate Knife which had been hidden for hundreds of years!

Since Zhao Kuo had tempered his body to an extreme degree, only a supreme spiritual treasure could give him a fatal blow!

"I'll see how he can dodge it at such a close range!" he thought.

Ding! When everyone had their hearts in their throats, a weapon shot out from Zhao Kuo's arm.

It was the Black Dragon Spike that he had put away in the beginning.

The tip of the Black Dragon Spike collided with the tip of the Heaven-Ultimate Knife!

Bang!

A big crater appeared under their feet, and they retreated dozens of steps.

Seeing a round crater appearing in the big square suddenly, the ordinary students shrieked in fright. After seeking shelter at the library, they had been standing there to watch the spectacular sight of the battle of two tornadoes despite the danger.

However, only the dragon cultivators could see the battle between Zhao Kuo and Taiyi Cave Master.

Zhao Kuo had been extremely quick in his reaction when he released the weapon to block the attack! It wasn't something that an ordinary cultivator could do!

Ha... Taiyi Cave Master regained his balance and looked at Zhao Kuo in alarm because the Black Dragon Spike contained an overwhelming murderous spirit, but it wasn't a supreme spiritual treasure!

He was astonished that an ordinary dharma treasure was even with his Heaven-Ultimate Knife!

The Black Dragon Spike was bounced back into Zhao Kuo's hand. Different from Su Han's longsword which was both hard and flexible, the Black Dragon Spike made with hard materials was a tough and fierce dharma treasure!

Also, different from Su Han's longsword which held the broken soul of a level 10 demon beast, the Black Dragon Spike contained Zhao Haoran's entire dragon soul!

As a peak Qian-level dragon cultivator, Zhao Haoran's realm was equivalent to that of a level 10 demon beast!

His dragon soul that was full of murderous spirit lived in the Black Dragon Spike, and Zhao Kuo, his son, could completely sense his will when using the Black Dragon Spike!

It was no less than a supreme spiritual treasure!

Tink! Zhao Kuo turned and hacked toward Taiyi Cave Master forcefully with the Black Dragon Spike!

Zhao Kuo's previous weapon was a tri-point double-edged sword which was equivalent to a big sword, but the Black Dragon Spike was a short sword.

However, with Zhao Kuo's excellent skills in martial arts, he could use any weapon with proficiency!

Ding! With a golden flash, Taiyi Cave Master grabbed the Heaven-Ultimate Knife and blocked Zhao Kuo's Black Dragon Spike!

Clang! Clang! Before the dragon cultivators could react, they had exchanged more than ten rounds of attacks!

Sparks flew, and the nature essence spread outward!

After all, Taiyi Cave Master had gained his fame hundreds of years ago. When he reached peak Qian-level, Zhao Kuo hadn't been born yet. How could he lose to Zhao Kuo so easily?

Zhao Kuo could re-cultivate to top-tier Qian-level in such a short time for two reasons. First, he used Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus as his mystic crystal, and it was the best mystic crystal for five-elemental

dragon cultivators. Also, he had experienced hundreds of life-death battles in the Demon Sea, which was a scenario that ordinary cultivators never imagined!

Besides, Zhao Kuo had a greater desire for the elevation of strength than any other cultivator! He had sworn to break into the Heavenly Dragon Realm in front of the Black Dragon Spike which contained Zhao Haoran's dragon soul, and he wanted to bring Zhao Haoran's soul to the Dragon Tomb in the Heavenly Realm<sup>1</sup>!

"F\*ck off!"

With both hands on the Black Dragon Spike, Zhao Kuo released a tremendous surge of nature essence, determined to strike down anyone who dared to invade East Ocean! He wouldn't allow the East Ocean Dragon Clan that was established by his father, Zhao Haoran, to fall in his generation!

Faced with this strong will for success, Taiyi Cave Master who was pushing forward the Heaven-Ultimate Knife shivered inside.

Bang! The Heaven-Ultimate Knife, a supreme spiritual treasure, was sent flying!

Extremely sharp with Zhao Haoran's overwhelming murderous spirit, the Black Dragon Spike pierced Taiyi Cave Master's chest!

Although Taiyi Cave Master's body was tougher than ordinary cultivators with his cultivation of the Heavenly Dragon Scroll, he was far from invincible. After all, the Black Dragon Spike in Zhao Kuo's hand had power equivalent to that of a supreme spiritual treasure!

Hua... Blood gushed out from the wound.

The invisible murderous spirit immediately entered Taiyi Cave Master's body, and his face turned black instantly, forming a sharp contrast with his short white hair.

Ever since he had reached peak Qian-level, he had never been wounded, not even a tiny scratch!

But now, his chest was pierced by a top-tier Qian-level cultivator!

To cultivate the Heavenly Dragon Scroll, one must remain free of any injuries. Otherwise, their cultivation would be affected. Such a big wound would undoubtedly bring a great impact to his realm!

He had kept his body intact for hundreds of years, but it was broken today! He had stayed in his cave while cultivating all year round and rarely went out so that he could maintain the steady growth of his nature essence. But in this battle... Bang!

Taiyi Cave Master's body shot out violent energy!

Despite his iron-like body, Zhao Kuo was sent flying for dozens of meters. However, he reacted quickly and leaped up, blocking all of Taiyi Cave Master's fleeing routes with the black light released from the Black Dragon Spike!

Bang! Severely wounded, Taiyi Cave Master suddenly used an earthly fleeing technique and disappeared into the ground!



As a metal-elemental dragon cultivator, he could even use the ultimate technique of the earth-elemental dragon cultivators. It astonished the earth-elemental dragon cultivators who were here.

Zhao Kuo could shatter the ground to force out Taiyi Cave Master, but then East Ocean University would be destroyed!

### **Chapter 690: Indifferentiated Attack...**

“Brother!” Zhao Guang yelled in a hurry.

The red energy sphere that was covering the city suddenly disappeared. In an instant, Zhao Kuo released his energy sphere and flew up to the sky.

The dragon cultivators witnessed the thrilling battle that took place on the big square. However, the battle suddenly ended, and they couldn’t react in such a short time.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang held Grandma and walked out from the library, and they were shocked to see the hard bricks on the big square being shattered into pieces.

Zhao Guang sighed. He knew that Zhao Kuo looked down on mortals and was afraid that the latter would kill Taiyi Cave Master and ruined the entire East Ocean University.

Song Qingya stood beside Zhao Hongyu and sighed. She was surprised that a peak Qian-level metal-elemental dragon suddenly appeared. Yet, East Ocean still defeated him. She couldn’t help but admire East Ocean’s strength.

She was the princess of South Ocean and married Yongding Dragon King to connect the two forces. Yet, whether it was the South Ocean Dragon Clan or the Yongding River Dragon Clan, it seemed like they both needed to get close to the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

Lu Qi was standing in the crowd, and he admired Hao Ren very much. A few months ago, he was still barely able to be even with Hao Ren. However, Hao Ren could now fight against a peak Qian-level cultivator.

Lu Qi felt like he couldn’t take one strike from Hao Ren now.

Chen Su, the Crown Prince of the Taibai Mountain Dragon Clan, was extremely shocked when he saw that Hao Ren could almost fight against a peak Qian-level cultivator.

He had heard from Lu Qi before that East Ocean Dragon Clan’s fuma, Hao Ren, was a prodigy at cultivation and an extraordinary person. Also, Lu Qi said that Hao Ren would definitely shine in the future.

Chen Su didn’t believe it before. However, after seeing this with his own eyes, he felt like Lu Qi’s statement underestimated Hao Ren!

Hao Ren was a person who was worthy of being friends with! He was strong yet humble and low key. If Chen Su became friends with Hao Ren, it would be an excellent advantage for him when he takes over the Dragon Palace!

“Dragon King Zhao, I would like to send my son to the city for some experiences. I see that East Ocean City is very prosperous and could train his mind and temper. I’m wondering if I can send him to East Ocean University...”

“Our Qinling Forrest Dragon Palace have been living in the mountains for a long time. I want to send my Crown Prince into the city...”

“Haha, Brother Zhao, you’ve seen my eldest son, Guo Minshun. He thinks that there are more young cultivators in East Ocean University and wants to make some friends too...”

These senior figures from other dragon clans all wanted to send their descendants to East Ocean University.

They had already recognized that sending their crown princes to East Ocean University and having good relationships with the East Ocean Dragon Clan would become a political asset in the future!

As long as the crown princes enroll in East Ocean University, they would join Hao Ren’s Calligraphy Club. This would be their networks in the future!

With Hao Ren’s strength and status, all the crown princes from other dragon clans would have to follow him at the school!

Zhao Kuo’s strength gave them a shock, and Hao Ren’s potential gave them great confidence!

The East Ocean Dragon Clan might have two heavenly dragons in the future! Therefore, the relationships between their dragon clans and the East Ocean Dragon Clan could last generations!

As long as the crown princes studied at East Ocean University, there would be more communication opportunities for the seniors. They could also gather other dragon clans together, and it’d be a win-win situation!

“Lu Qing, I would have to leave these things for you to deal with,” Zhao Guang looked at Lu Qing and said with a smile.

Zhao Kuo returned with the strength of top-tier Qian-level. This reassured Zhao Guang and lightened up his mood.

Lu Qing nodded with a smile on his face as well.

Even though East Ocean Dragon Clan and the metal-elemental dragon clan were hostile now, other dragon clans still wanted to send their crown princes to East Ocean City. This represented the trust and support of other dragon clans toward the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

As long as these young dragon cultivators studied at East Ocean University, they would stay in the city for about three to four years. The relationship between East Ocean Dragon Clan and these other dragon clans would be even closer.

“Grandma!”

Hao Ren ran over from a distance.

“Ren, Ren!” Grandma who stood in front of the library was finally relieved when she saw that Hao Ren was safe. Little White hopped and followed Hao Ren.

The students stood on the step and discussed what happened just now. Two tornados connected with the ground, tearing up the rigid bricks one by one. How exciting was that!

They probably wouldn’t be able to see this kind of scenes again in another hundred years!

Zhao Yanzi held onto Grandma and pouted when she saw Hao Ren running back; she knew nothing would happen to Hao Ren.

Although she thought this way this moment, she was nervous when she was accompanying Grandma.

Xie Yujia saw Hao Ren, smiled, and patted her chest subconsciously.

“Your grandma probably caught a cold. Your mom and I will bring her back to rest and won’t be coming back,” Hao Zhonghua said as he looked at Hao Ren.

He saw the nervous faces of those girls suddenly relaxing, and he could only think that his son did have skills to attract these girls.

He didn’t know that if there were a tiny bit of error in Hao Ren’s calculation, he wouldn’t be able to see his son anymore.

Grandma also didn’t know that Hao Ren was always crossing the line of life and death. If she knew, she would make Hao Ren have a few kids first.

“Okay, be careful, Mom and Dad,” Hao Ren said.

“It’s alright. I’ll drive slower in this rainy and slippery day,” Hao Zhonghua said.

Hao Ren gave the Lu sisters a look, and they immediately understood Hao Ren’s order. They would secretly follow Hao Zhonghua’s car to make sure that they got home safely.

The metal-elemental dragon cultivators were ruthless, and it was hard to say that they couldn’t do anything to Hao Ren’s family.

However, since Zhao Kuo had returned to East Ocean City, and that peak Qian-level dragon cultivator was heavily injured, there shouldn’t be a problem temporarily.

“Go!” Hao Ren kicked Little White’s butt lightly.

Xu Ke wasn’t in the crowd anymore. Hao Ren was worried that he might do something and sent Little White to keep an eye on him.

Little White barked and ran toward the direction that Hao Ren’s feet were pointing at to track Xu Ke.

The students looked at each other’s videos in their cell phones, and the members of the Student Council stood in front of the library entrance to maintain order.

“Stand still! Stand still!” Huang Xujie led a group of Rock-Climbing Club’s members over to organize the crowds from the doorway along the stairs.

Hao Ren had disclosed his identity in public, and Huang Xujie heard the news. After considering the situation, he was sure that his club couldn't compete with Hao Ren's club, so he brought over the members of his club and wanted to show Hao Ren what he was capable of doing.

Strong winds had blown through the library, and dozens of calligraphic works fell. However, the vast majority were still hanging in their places.

Hao Ren's work was wet from the rain, and his writing was slightly smudged, but there seemed to be more artistic sensation within the blur.

Song Qingya walked inside the library to rest, and that was why those students still had to line up to enter the library. Those students who hadn't been inside wanted to see if the many calligraphic works were really that amazing.

They heard that the calligraphy masters who were invited praised these calligraphic works. Among the masters, one of them was the curator of the East Ocean Museum.

Suddenly, dozens of reporters came to the damaged big square in their vans.

They received information about East Ocean University having a brilliant exhibition, and even Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang attended. Therefore, the TV stations sent out a few reporters to have a look and prepare reports in the educational news section.

However, after these reporters were halfway there, the TV stations learned that Song Qingya was also at the exhibition, and her calligraphic work was also shown. Thus, the TV stations sent out the second group of reporters to get the headline for the entertainment news for tomorrow.

Then, they were informed that two small tornados appeared in East Ocean University, and the TV stations called the reporters who just left and told them to hurry. However, by the time that the reporters arrived at East Ocean University, the tornados were gone.

These incidents got the TV stations working hard. When the reporters of one station got to East Ocean University, other reporters of newspapers and magazines also just arrived.

Hua! Hua! Hua! These reporters ran toward the library with cameras and didn't even pay attention to the messed up big square.

It looked like the reporters were racing against each other.

With big cameras and equipment, they rushed into the library as soon as they could.

Suddenly, they were shocked by the scene in the hall.

The beautiful pieces of calligraphic works appeared in their eyes.

The curator of East Ocean Museum, the Vice President of the National Calligraphy Association, the Honor President of Fine Arts Association of East Ocean City, big collectors... All these people came to this event at East Ocean University! Also, these seniors in the literature and art circle all surrounded Song Qingya!

These reporters dashed toward them quickly.

When they got closer, they saw that Song Qingya stood next to a university student who was wearing a white shirt and talked with a smile.

Song Qingya's beauty overwhelmed everyone; these reporters didn't even notice Mingri Group's CEO and his wife.

"In fact, mortals are descendants of ancient demon cultivators, but their bloodline had been diluted after many generations."

"The different cultivation physiques are just mortals who had a denser ancient demonic bloodline. Through cultivation, they will be able to use nature essence more effectively."

"And regarding whether mortals could see dragons... In their dragon forms, the cultivators can't create energy spheres, and those mortals who have a certain degree of ancient demonic bloodline will be able to see..."

Song Qingya covered her mouth with her hands as she whispered to answer Hao Ren's questions.

Kakaka... Su Han who was in a white blouse, black jeans, light gray coat, and high heels walked in from the entrance.

The reporters turned their heads and were shocked when they saw Su Han, thinking, "Who is this celebrity?"

Su Han passed through the reporters, walked in between Hao Ren and Song Qingya, and gently grabbed Hao Ren's ear as she said, "Your third uncle sent me a challenge letter."