

Dragon King 721

### **Chapter 721: World-Ending Lightning Tribulation**

Hao Ren was surprised that the Nine Dragon Palace would appear at this moment, and he instantly knew that he and Su Han couldn't leave the Demon Sea successfully since Qiu Niu would keep his eye on them once he had recovered some of his energy!

However, after it appeared above the Demon Sea, the Nine Dragon Palace kept quiet.

The lightning bolts which were covering the sky crashed down on the Demons Sea densely except the area where the Nine Dragon Palace stood. Since the lightning bolts couldn't penetrate the array formation of the Nine Dragon Palace, the palace formed a big shade like a huge umbrella!

The green Kirin also blocked the heavenly lightning bolts with his body for the Phoenix while its scales stood up and formed a green energy sphere around its body!

Under the strikes of the endless lightning bolts, the demon beasts under the sea didn't dare to come to the surface to see what was going on.

In the space illuminated by the blinding lightning bolts above the ocean, there was nothing but the Phoenix and the Kirin!

The Phoenix spread its wings and covered more than half of the Demon Sea. Determination and persistence appeared in her eyes.

The body of the Kirin was only half of the Phoenix's, but it was thicker than the latter. While it blocked the lightning strikes for the Phoenix, it looked at the Phoenix with love.

Hovering above the Demon Sea quietly, the Nine Dragon Palace looked quite eye-catching in this earth-shaking upheaval.

Although the big space under the Nine Dragon Palace was free from any lightning bolts, the Phoenix and the Kirin didn't have the intention of flying under it even though it would take them only one second to get there.

The heavenly lightning bolts didn't abate; instead, they got stronger.

Meanwhile, the Phoenix and the Kirin didn't show any signs of exhaustion, and it seemed like they could withstand for a long time.

If Soul Formation Realm cultivators were here, they would have died thousands of times.

Although the Phoenix shook out the flashing lightning bolts, Hao Ren knew that it didn't feel good! Also, the Kirin roared while it held on firmly.

The Phoenix which was transformed by Lady Zhen didn't let out any cries of pain; she would rather die before she would submit!

The Heavenly Dao should be merciful... However, if it were true, it wouldn't have allowed the demon kings to kill each other in the Demon Sea!

Lady Zhen believed that her husband had done the right thing by conquering the Demon Sea and uniting all the demon beasts. However, the Heavenly Dao didn't allow it since the Heavenly Realm was afraid that the demon beasts would emerge and threaten their status!

Meanwhile, those ancient fierce beasts were either cruel, stupid, or cunning. They kept the Demon Sea chaotic, which gave an excuse to the Heavenly Realm to send troops to suppress Lady Zhen's husband's demon kingdom. This was why Lady Zhen hated those demon kings so much!

Today, she had gotten her revenge by taking their demonic souls and bringing her husband back to life!

What was justice and what was evil? What were immortals and what were demons? The strength of fists decided everything!

Lady Zhen knew that she was no match for the Heavenly Dao, but she wanted to fight it anyway, even at the price of turning the entire Demon Sea into a sea of eternal lightning!

The golden Phoenix waved her wings and spread endless demonic flames into the sky, turning the sky red!

The green Kirin also shot out many green lights from its scales, striking back the thousands of heavenly lightning bolts temporarily.

However, they couldn't hold back the heavenly lightning bolts forever nor shatter the energy clouds.

"The next is the World-Ending Heavenly Tribulation. If you don't beg for mercy, your souls will be scattered!"

A low but clear voice came from the Nine Dragon Palace suddenly as rumbling noise sounded.

Hao Ren looked up at the sky and found thick clouds forming, ready to deliver the most powerful attack of Heavenly Dao.

The legendary ancient array formation, Immortal-Slaying Array, had the World-Ending Lightning Strike as the last attack. It was no longer a punishment from the Heavenly Dao but the killing intent! It could even scatter the souls of a Daluo Gold Immortal.

After taking the tens of millions of demonic souls in the Demon Sea, Lady Zhen still resisted the punishment of the heavenly lightning bolts, which forced the Heavenly Dao to destroy her!

However, the Phoenix didn't show any fear even in this situation. After shooting out golden lights from her golden feather, she flew toward the lightning bolts.

Since she had brought her husband back to life, and she got to see him again, it was worth everything! She didn't care about the overwhelming offense that she had caused!

If her husband died with her, she could find a way to reincarnate. Even though she would lose her Immortal Physique and cultivation strength of hundreds of thousands of years and become a mortal who wouldn't even be noticed by the Heavenly Dao!

Perhaps her husband would appear around her after reincarnation, but he wouldn't have any memories of his previous life!

Also, Lady Zhen wouldn't regret anything if her husband survives alone. In addition, Zhen Congming could return to the Demon Sea and become the ruler of the demon beasts since she had killed all the big demon kings who posed threats to Zhen Congming!

She had chosen her path without any regrets!

The clouds in the sky suddenly receded and revealed a huge hole. In the blue sky, white flashes were gathering with hissing noises.

Once activated, the World-Ending Lightning Tribulation was impossible to dodge!

With a furious roar, the green Kirin flew to the side of Lady Zhen while stepping on the heavenly fire.

The Phoenix changed into Lady Zhen's human form. She was wearing her beautiful traditional dress with a small oil-paper umbrella in her hand.

The Kirin changed into an elegant and handsome young man in a green robe, and he grabbed onto Lady Zhen's hand.

Lady Zhen turned to look at him with satisfaction and joy.

Right now, Lady Zhen had changed into her younger self who had an innocent smile on her face.

Looking at the quiet couple who were standing in the high sky, Duan Yao tried her best to suppress her tear.

When she lived in Sixth Heaven, she could get anything she wanted but hadn't felt any real warmth. However, after Lady Zhen adopted her, the latter taught her meticulously and trained her with strict standards.

She hadn't known that Lady Zhen had such a girly heart hidden under her cold appearance.

Willful or persistent, Lady Zhen did things that she thought were worthy of her efforts.

This touched Duan Yao's heart.

Duan Yao felt like Lady Zhen was her future self.

"If you admit your mistakes, I'll forgive everything that happened in the past!"

Qiu Niu's magnificent voice came from the Nine Dragon Palace.

However, Lady Zhen didn't spare a glance toward the Nine Dragon Palace. Instead, she took her husband's arm sweetly, and she looked up at the hole in the clouds which contained an insane amount of power without a trace of fear. She looked calm and relaxed.

Her husband, Qin, turned his head slightly and whispered into her ear, and their intimate looks showed no fear.

Boom! The hundun energy of the World-Ending Lightning Tribulation increased the nature essence intensity of the Demon Sea by hundreds of times instantly!

The sky and the earth shook while the sea water rose and hovered in the air as particles.

Hao Ren and Su Han couldn't remain their balance. Seeing the peaceful expressions of Lady Zhen and her husband and the awe-inspiring ultimate heavenly lightning bolt, they tightened their grips on each other's hand.

Watching with widened eyes, Duan Yao's heart was in her throat. She didn't want to watch Lady Zhen getting turned into dust by the World-Ending Lightning Tribulation, but she also didn't want to look away from her master in the last moment.

She was willing to trade Lady Zhen's life with hers!

Guang!

World-Ending Lightning Tribulation!

The World-Ending Lightning Tribulation that hadn't been activated for tens of thousands of years was triggered.

"You just aren't willing to admit your mistakes even if you die!" In the radiant lights, Qiu Niu's desperate roar came from the black Nine Dragon Palace.

The overwhelming lights almost blinded Hao Ren; he couldn't see anything between the sky and the ocean.

"Master!"

Duan Yao who had been silent called out with all her heart. Despite being with Lady Zhen for a short time, she admired her master from the bottom of her heart.

Guang! The strong lights lasted for a few seconds and then receded gradually.

To his astonishment, Hao Ren saw Qiu Niu standing under the hole in the clouds in his true form with was a yellow dragon.

As he moved in a mysterious pattern, he had blocked the World-Ending Lightning Tribulation with force!

Bang!

Lightning bolts suddenly shattered before spreading outward.

Hao Ren gaped, not understanding why Qiu Niu had come to the rescue so suddenly.

Under his protection, Lady Zhen and her husband were intact.

Su Han turned to look at Hao Ren in bafflement as she grabbed his hand.

Standing before them, Duan Yao blinked her eyes and looked at the high sky in a daze with tears on her face.

Lady Zhen's expression turned cold while she flew toward the sea, holding the hand of the handsome young man whose name was Qin.

The clouds scattered gradually, and the heavenly lightning bolts which were about to shatter the entire Demon Sea vanished almost instantly.

Qiu Niu was in his peak state and could destroy the world, but his power wasn't directed at Lady Zhen who had wounded him. Instead, he had helped her block the Lightning Tribulation!

"Stop!"

Seeing Lady Zhen flying toward the sea, Qiu Niu shouted.

However, Lady Zhen still flew toward the sea swiftly without any sign of stopping.

"You would rather die than admitting your mistakes!" A yellow light beam shot out of Qiu Niu's dragon claw.

Lady Zhen didn't try to block and let the yellow light shot toward her back.

She wasn't even scared of the World-Ending Lightning Tribulation, let alone an attack from Qiu Niu.

While Hao Ren and Duan Yao were anxious about Lady Zhen's safety, the yellow light was suddenly taken back.

"Humph! I should have allowed the heavenly lightning bolts to kill you!"

The yellow dragon shook violently in the high sky while he yelled with violent force.

"Father, you can take your daughter's life at any time!" After turning her head, Lady Zhen furrowed her eyebrows and tossed out the words with determination before entering the ocean with a splash.

Hearing Lady Zhen's words, Hao Ren's eyes almost popped out!

### **Chapter 722: It's All Arranged by Fate!**

Roar... Qiu Niu let out a furious roar, and his dragon whiskers stood on ends while flames appeared around its dragon body.

However, he calmed down quickly.

Lady Zhen addressed him as 'Father' in a cold tone.

Although she still held a grudge against him, she had acknowledged Qiu Niu as her father.

Due to the past incidents, the father and daughter had disowned each other for thousands of years, and Lady Zhen even sent Hao Ren and Su Han to injure her father while he was at his weakest moment.

She had even controlled the purple gold hairpin and exploded it!

It was her protest for Qiu Niu taking away Zhen Congming!

"Father..." Hovering in the high sky, Qiu Niu savored this word carefully.

Lady Zhen didn't show any gratitude, but she had acknowledged their relationship as father and daughter again! If Qiu Niu had stood back and watched, she would have entered reincarnation fearlessly without acknowledging her father ever again! Qiu Niu would have lost his daughter forever, and Lady Zhen would never call him father again! Everything would be gone with the reincarnation.

Hu! Hu!

Qiu Niu spat out flames from his nostrils.

When his gaze turned toward Hao Ren and Su Han, his fury rose again.

Seeing Qiu Niu's angry expression, Hao Ren shivered and didn't know what to do.

He realized that he and Su Han had been two chess pieces in the conflict between the father and daughter when they attacked Qiu Niu in the Nine Dragon Palace.

Now, he realized that Zhen Congming was Qiu Niu's grandson. No wonder Lady Zhen wasn't worried when Qiu Niu took her son but looked resentful when she mentioned it.

Since Lady Zhen didn't want to see Qiu Niu, she had done some calculations and asked Hao Ren and Su Han to get a godly item for her when Qiu Niu was at the weakest moment. In this way, she could bring her Qing back to life!

Qiu Niu must have known Lady Zhen's plan, and Hao Ren guessed that Qiu Niu might have gone easy on them in the Nine Dragon Palace!

The fierce battles that Hao Ren and Su Han engaged in with Qiu Niu in the Nine Dragon Palace indirectly repaired Qiu Niu and Lady Zhen's father-daughter relationship!

The most innocent victim in the conflict was Zhen Congming; he didn't know that his master who made him create elixir pills was his grandpa!

"Humph!"

To relieve his frustration for not being able to suppress his stubborn daughter, Qiu Niu shot his dragon claw toward Hao Ren.

Ding! Ding!

Two lights, one white and one red, shot from the ocean to block Qiu Niu's dragon claw.

Qiu Niu's claws broke the white light easily, but the red one blocked his claw.

"Hahahaha..."

The Penglai Island rose in the distance while Zhen Yuan Zi hovered above the island in his simple Taoist robe with a Daoist whisk in his hand. He was laughing as he stroked his beard.

The red light had come from his direction.

"Ancestral Master Qiu Niu, this young friend is my brother. If he offended you in some way, I, the older brother, beg for your forgiveness."

While he said this, Zhen Yuan Zi rested the Daoist whisk on his arm and bowed toward Qiu Niu slightly.

Seeing Zhen Yuan Zi's sudden appearance, Qiu Niu froze.

He turned his head toward Hao Ren, surprised that this kid was related to Zhen Yuan Zi, the leader of the Earthly Immortals.

As a figure who had understood the Heavenly Dao in the Hundun Era, Zhen Yuan Zi was on the same level as Qiu Niu. However, despite his humble and gracious manner, his senior status and great power earned respect from Qiu Niu.

Seeing Zhen Yuan Zi begging for forgiveness, Qiu Niu looked embarrassed. It seemed like he was a bully who suppressed two youngsters with his super strength.

After understanding the Heavenly Dao, Zhen Yuan Zi had been serene and hadn't been in a battle for many years. However, judging by the red light that he had just shot out, Qiu Niu knew that Zhen Yuan Zi's strength was no less than his own!

After rescuing Lady Zhen, Qiu Niu had expected that she would show some gratitude. But to his surprise and displeasure, she had given him the cold shoulder. Angry, he had just wanted to teach Hao Ren a lesson; he didn't intend to kill him.

Now that Zhen Yuan Zi showed up, he couldn't even touch Hao Ren.

"Hahaha, I understand. Since this little friend exchanged a few attacks with me in the Nine Dragon Palace, I just wanted to give him some tips!"

Qiu Niu suddenly shot out a flame from his dragon claws.

Six fire rocks entered Hao Ren's body and burned out a dragon-shaped image into his body.

Hao Ren felt acute pains all over his body, but he sensed that all his acupoints began to connect after a little while.

To show respect to Zhen Yuan Zi, Qiu Niu couldn't attack Hao Ren, but he was still displeased with Hao Ren for attacking him in the Nine Dragon Palace. To save his face as a dragon ancestor, he gave a severe punishment to Hao Ren in the disguise of elevating his cultivation strength.

"Hehe. Thanks for your help, Ancestral Master Qiu Niu." With his realm, Zhen Yuan Zi knew that the six fire stones not only created a lot of pain for Hao Ren but also unblocked his acupoints.

He called Qiu Niu, Ancestral Master, not because the latter had a higher status than him but due to his politeness. After all, Qiu Niu was the ancestor to dragon cultivators, and he was the leader of the Earthly Immortals; they were in two different systems.

Strictly speaking, despite his special situation, Hao Ren was one member of the Dragon Tribe, and it was Qiu Niu's right to teach him lessons.

"Brother Hao, hurry up and thank Ancestral Master Qiu Niu." Zhen Yuan Zi looked at Hao Ren with a smile and reminded him.

“Thank you, Ancestral Master Qiu Niu!” Hao Ren lifted his sore arms and cupped his hands toward Qiu Niu while he said politely.

“Humph!”

Qiu Niu soared in the high sky while spitting out flames from his nostrils.

Although he didn’t know that Hao Ren had such an extraordinary connection, Zhen Yuan Zi was nice enough to give him a way out of the situation with dignity.

“Here are two Immortal Fruits, and you must heal the injuries when you get back to land.” Zhen Yuan Zi took out two white fruits and tossed them at Hao Ren. Then, the white fruits flew into Hao Ren’s hands.

Qiu Niu had wanted to teach Hao Ren a lesson, but he could only create some pain in Hao Ren’s body and increase his cultivation strength. From Zhen Yuan Zi’s point of view, it was the result of the interference of the Heaven Dao.

Since Hao Ren was now the chosen one, he naturally received aid from the Heavenly Dao.

“Thank you, Brother Zhen Yuan!”

While putting away the fruits, Hao Ren thanked Zhen Yuan Zi. However, he still found this new way of addressing Zhen Yuan Zi awkward.

“Ancestral Master Qiu Niu, I have two extra Immortal Fruits with me. If you like, they are my compensation for the offense that my brother caused.”

With a wave of his Daoist whisk, Zhen Yuan Zi took out two white Immortal Fruits from his sleeve and placed them onto a platter before lightly pushing the platter toward Qiu Niu.

Qiu Niu’s cultivation had been interrupted by Hao Ren and Su Han at the critical moment. Also, after blocking the World-Ending Lightning Tribulation for Lady Zhen, Qiu Niu needed some holy fruits to repair his body, which made Zhen Yuan Zi’s gifts especially precious.

By emphasizing that they were compensations, Zhen Yuan Zi showed Qiu Niu great respect.

After all, the saying of extra Immortal Fruits was just to show his modesty. Zhen Yuan Zi’s Immortal Fruit Tree produced only about 30 Immortal Fruits every 10,000 years.

“I’ll accept them, and I’ll remember your generosity, Zhen Yuan Immortal!” After taking the two precious Immortal Fruits, Qiu Niu flew toward the Nine Dragon Palace.

After tossing Hao Ren and Su Han into the Demon Sea, he had planned to bring them back. After all, since they entered the Nine Dragon Palace, they must get out of it by themselves!

However, since he had gotten two Immortal Fruits from Zhen Yuan Zi, he could recover the cultivation strength that he lost in the battle with Hao Ren and Su Han and even gain some extra strength, which gave him no reason to torture them anymore.

“Little Girl! I will only loan you the thing that you took from me for one month! If you don’t return it by then, I’ll take it myself!” Qiu Niu yelled while he flew toward the Nine Dragon Palace.



Obviously, the words were for Su Han. Since the Nuwa Stone had been shot into Su Han's body by Lady Zhen, he would damage her body if he took it now. He was very generous to give her one month!

It was already a great fortune to borrow such a godly item for three days!

Zhen Yuan Zi's two Immortal Fruits had gotten her great benefits!

Not understanding the situation, Hao Ren was afraid that Su Han couldn't reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm in one month and thus thought that Qiu Niu was a bit too aggressive.

"You two! Don't think all problems are solved!" Qiu Niu suddenly tossed the words into the ocean.

His magnificent voice shook the entire Demon Sea and surged up waves that several meters high while it traveled to the bottom of the ocean.

"Don't worry, Father. We'll handle the issues with Second Uncle!" Lady Zhen's clear voice came from the bottom of the ocean.

"Humph!" With a snort, Qiu Niu shot into the Nine Dragon Palace which instantly vanished.

Although he had blocked the World-Ending Lightning Tribulation for Lady Zhen, it didn't mean that it was the end of their problems. Among the nine brothers, Qiu Niu wasn't the most powerful one.

When Lady Zhen cried and begged him on her knees many years ago, he had refused to interfere, which was why she had left in anger and severed ties with him.

If he hadn't helped this time, he would have lost his daughter forever. After thousands of years of thinking, he had changed his mind already.

However, after Lady Zhen brought her Qin back to life with all her efforts, no one knew what would happen next.

Watching the Nine Dragon Palace disappear in the sky, Hao Ren wondered if the spiritual herbs that he had collected were enough to cultivate the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

His new brother Zhen Yuan Zi might have the ability to provide the missing materials, but Hao Ren was too bashful to ask for his help after eating several Immortal Fruits.

"Heavenly Dao is vast and high. Brother, you must work harder!" Zhen Yuan Zi looked at Hao Ren from the distant Penglai Island and said with sincerity.

"I will!" Hao Ren cupped his hands and answered.

If he didn't reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm soon, he would be too embarrassed to call himself Zhen Yuan Zi's brother!

With a wave of his Daoist whisk, Zhen Yuan Zi vanished in the mist together with Penglai Island.

**Chapter 723: Return in One Piece!**

When the Nine Dragon Palace and Penglai Island vanished from the sea, the Demon Sea which had been filled with booming heavenly lightning bolts instantly became quiet.

Looking at the calm ocean, no one would think that it was a dangerous place full of demon beasts.

Since the tragedy was avoided, the remote celestial mountains emerged from the sea one by one and floated in the mist above the Demon Sea.

After a glance at Hao Ren, Duan Yao was about to enter the ocean when Lady Zhen came out of the water wearing a wide-sleeved long dress which was embroidered with floral and animal patterns.

Her pale face showed that the heavenly lightning bolts injured her.

Although she was a Phoenix, she was still severely wounded, let alone the Kirin who had blocked the heavenly lightning bolts for her after being resurrected.

“Gongzi Hao, you are now the brother of Zhen Yuan Immortal, and I can’t treat you as a junior anymore.” Lady Zhen looked at Hao Ren and smiled.

Despite her severe injuries and pale face, she was in a good mood and looked charming.

“I can’t call you, Older Sister, right?” Hao Ren said with a grin.

“Sly boy. You can call me anything except Little Sister.” Lady Zhen turned her gaze from Hao Ren to Su Han and said, “I’m lucky to be alive today. Ms. Su, if you want, you can stay in the Demon Sea for a few days to solidify your realm.”

“Thank you.” Su Han nodded without hesitation.

She knew that Lady Zhen had used her, but she realized that she had gained a lot in the process after some consideration. The Nuwa Stone alone would make many cultivators jealousy.

Of course, the Nuwa Stone wouldn’t be much use to her cultivation unless she could merge it into her body completely with the help of the abundant nature essence in the Demon Sea. It would give her a significant boost during the Heavenly Tribulation.

“How about you? Will you return or stay here with your lover?” Lady Zhen asked Hao Ren.

Su Han turned to look at Hao Ren as well.

“I’ll go back,” Hao Ren answered without hesitation when he thought back to Zhao Yanzi, Xie Yujia, and his family who were still waiting for his return.

Hearing his words, a trace of loneliness flashed in Su Han’s eyes, but her expression remained the same, knowing that Hao Ren had his family and other attachments while she was only an orphan who was in pursuit of the highest realm.

Seeing Hao Ren choosing to return, Duan Yao’s heart lurched. She didn’t know when it began, but Hao Ren had become the person who pushed her forward. She always thought of him when she cultivated.

She had thought that Hao Ren would stay here so that she could have the opportunity to have practice battles with him.

“Yao, you can bring Gongzi Hao out of the sea,” Lady Zhen said suddenly when Duan Yao turned to look at Hao Ren.

“Ugh...” Duan Yao froze for a few seconds, not knowing how to respond.

Lady Zhen lifted her hand, and a small three-footed bird flew to Duan Yao. Then, she picked up Su Han’s hand lightly and entered the Demon Sea together.

Looking at Su Han’s expression, Lady Zhen felt like she resembled herself thousands of years ago, so she felt a little empathy toward her.

“What are you looking at? Annoying!!”

Seeing Hao Ren gazing at her, Duan Yao glared at him before jumping onto the back of the three-footed bird.

The fiery-red three-footed bird was the legendary godly bird of the Kunlun Mountain. Now that Lady Zhen had eliminated almost all the demon kings in the Demon Sea, it wasn’t dangerous for the three-footed bird to roam around with Duan Yao.

Standing on a five-elemental sword energy, Hao Ren followed Duan Yao.

Su Han would be safe in the Demon Sea. Also, since she needed to concentrate on her cultivation, Hao Ren didn’t want to disturb her.

However, from Duan Yao’s point of view, Hao Ren was a cold-hearted man who deserted his lover.

“Duan Yao, where did you master, Lady Zhen, cultivate in the past?” Hao Ren asked suddenly after flying on the sea surface for a while.

Duan Yao had planned to ignore him, but she blurted out her answer at his sudden question. “I’m not sure...”

When her words came out, she remembered that she wasn’t supposed to speak to this pervert.

“I... I will kill you!” She tossed the words to Hao Ren abruptly.

She hated these bad men who looked decent but were ditched their lovers!

However, she didn’t understand what those girls saw in him, and why they wanted to stay with him.

Sometimes, she would flip through the comic book on her bedside table at midnight in the small palace that Lady Zhen designated to her and remember Hao Ren’s room.

She didn’t quite understand the contents in the comic book, but it was the only ‘gift’ that she got from the mortal world.

“Maybe I can live a life like Zhao Yanzi someday...” After thinking of Zhao Yanzi, Duan Yao was filled with envy and jealousy.

“Ahead of us is the border of the Demon Sea,” Duan Yao looked up and said while pointing forward.

“Ok.” Hao Ren nodded slightly when he saw a small black dot in the distance.

Duan Yao claimed that she would kill him but couldn't make her move in the Demon Sea under the restriction of Lady Zhen.

"It must be hard for her," Hao Ren thought as he looked at her.

"My master... cultivated under the guidance of the Queen Mother of the West in the Kunlun Mountain. For some reason, she later stayed in the Demon Sea," Duan Yao suddenly said while she flew toward.

"Ok..." Hao Ren nodded.

He had guessed that Lady Zhen wasn't a demon king who was born in the Demon Sea since she was more powerful than those big demon kings. Duan Yao's words explained Lady Zhen's familiarity with the Kunlun Mountain from where she had taken the Kunlun Godly Lamp by force and her friendship with Zhen Yuan Zi.

The three-footed bird was the legendary godly bird from the Kunlun Mountain, and the fact that it was staying with Lady Zhen also showed her connection with the Kunlun Mountain.

Maybe she wasn't an official disciple of the Queen Mother of the West, but due to Qiu Niu, she probably had cultivated under the guidance of the Queen Mother of the West. All in all, Lady Zhen's status wasn't low.

Due to her status, it was a shame for Lady Zhen to act like a demon queen in the Demons Sea from Qiu Niu's perspective.

From Duan Yao's one sentence, Hao Ren had reasoned out the whole story.

The Demon Sea was like a prison for the Heavenly Realm, and all kinds of demon beasts were locked in there. Hao Ren wouldn't have liked it if his daughter had chosen to stay in such a place.

Qiu Niu probably had his reasons for taking Zhen Congming out of the Demon Sea. However, Lady Zhen would rather stay in the Demon Sea with her husband, Qin.

It seemed like no one was at fault.

While he was thinking, Hao Ren flew out of the Demon Sea.

Seeing Hao Ren flying out without saying goodbye to her, Duan Yao stomped her foot on the back of the three-footed bird with fury.

Flapping its wings, the three-footed bird quickly returned to the center of the Demon Sea.

Without the Purple gold hairpin at his disposal, Hao Ren felt like it was a bit inconvenient.

The purple gold hairpin didn't possess its own intelligence except for a thread of Lady Zhen's spirit senses. It responded to the situations around it according to Lady Zhen's personality, acting as a split soul of hers.

The explosion of the purple gold hairpin was an attack from Lady Zhen since this dharma treasure was different from supreme spiritual treasures like the golden shield.

Hao Ren remembered how the golden shield had first challenged the purple gold hairpin which was a representative of Lady Zhen. Of course, the golden shield was no match for Lady Zhen whose original form was a Phoenix.

After being beaten many times, the golden shield was now free without restraints.

Hao Ren sped up his sword energy and traveled at the speed of mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm across East Ocean, returning to East Ocean City in the blink of an eye.

The students in East Ocean University were in class when Hao Ren landed on the campus in the energy sphere.

“Brother Hao! Brother Hao is back!”

The dragon cultivators in East Ocean University all sensed his appearance.

Hao Ren had been absent for over ten days, and all the dragon cultivators in the Calligraphy Club including Lu Qi couldn’t find him.

They had asked Xie Yujia, and she told them that Hao Ren had gone out on a trip and would come back soon, but they saw the worry in her eyes.

When they began to fear that something had happened to him, Hao Ren came back abruptly.

During the last few days, many crown princes had transferred to East Ocean University. When they came out to greet Hao Ren, they realized that Hao Ren emitted the aura of mid-tier Xun-level!

In about a dozen days, Hao Ren had elevated to Xun-level from Dui-level!

“He had been cultivating in seclusion!” they thought.

The members of the Calligraphy Club looked at each other in amazement, thinking that it was a miracle.

“Hao Ren is indeed a genius among geniuses!” they thought to themselves.

The most astonished was Lu Qi who had observed Hao Ren since the latter was at Zhen-level. Each time he saw Hao Ren, the latter had improved drastically!

“Where’s Yujia?” Hao Ren asked Lu Qi.

“I’ve sent her the notice about your return,” Lu Qi said, still looking at Hao Ren in astonishment.

“Hao Ren!”

The moment Hao Ren asked about her, Xie Yujia rush toward him from the direction of the library on her bicycle.

When the bicycle came before Hao Ren, Xie Yujia almost flew from it and threw herself into his arms. Seeing Hao Ren was in good shape, she couldn’t control her tears anymore.

She had no appetite and poor sleep while he was absent. When she returned to Hao Ren’s home, she had to act cheerful and lie to Grandma, saying that Hao Ren had gone to a school research program in the mountains and didn’t have signal.

She was afraid that Hao Ren couldn't make it back and wondered what she should do if he didn't return.

When she was in the library, she couldn't read a word. After receiving the news about Hao Ren's return, she almost flew out of the library on the Ruyi Cloth!

Seeing the gentle and strong Xie Yujia crying her heart out, Hao Ren felt guilty.

He had just thought of challenging himself and didn't really think about the possibility of not coming back.

Xie Yujia's white shirt beneath her black jacket was soon dampened by her tears. In the past days, she had cried in secret many times; the longer Hao Ren was absent, the more anxious she had got.

Now that Hao Ren has come back, all the emotions inside her erupted.

The crown princes around Hao Ren and Xie Yujia thought that Xie Yujia indeed loved Hao Ren deeply since she cried like this while Hao Ren was only absent for about a dozen days. They didn't know that Hao Ren had been to the Nine Dragon Palace and the Demon Sea!

The ordinary cultivators would have died 100 times or even 1,000 times if they entered these two places!

"What day is today? Where's Zi?" Seeing more and more students looking their way on tiptoes, Hao Ren dried the tears on Xie Yujia's face and asked.

He had hurried back for two reasons. The first was that he must return and give the Immortal Fruits to Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi before the nature essence on them was lost. The second was to check if Third Uncle Zhao Kuo, who had ventured into the Nine Dragon Palace as well, had come back safely!

#### **Chapter 724: Is This... Immortal Fruit?!**

Xie Yujia didn't notice until now that more and more students were watching them from a dozen meters away. Knowing that she had lost her composure and remembering that Zhao Yanzi still didn't know about Hao Ren's return, she pulled Hao Ren toward the gate of the school.

In fact, after careful consideration, Xie Yujia had told Zhao Yanzi the whole thing on the second day after Hao Ren was gone.

Zhao Yanzi was astonished by the news, and what happened next was beyond Xie Yujia's knowledge except that Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle seemed to have decided to go to the Nine Dragon Palace and rescue Hao Ren.

She knew that Zhao Yanzi was concerned about Hao Ren despite her words. Although she didn't talk to Zhao Yanzi in the past few days, she could imagine the latter's anxiety.

However, Zhao Yanzi had gotten the news about Hao Ren's return from somewhere. When Hao Ren and Xie Yujia came to the main gate of East Ocean University, she had rushed out from the entrance of LingZhao Middle School from across the street and jumped into Hao Ren's arms.

"Jerk! Jerk!"

While she cursed, Zhao Yanzi pounded her fists on Hao Ren's chest.

She had been worried while Hao Ren was away and couldn't hear a word in class; Ling even thought that Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren had broken up.

Standing beside them, Xie Yujia couldn't help smiling when she saw Zhao Yanzi's cute look.

Hao Ren's safe return was the most important thing for her, and she had realized his realm had increased again, knowing that he must have gained it in the Nine Dragon Palace.

After pounding Hao Ren's chest for a while, Zhao Yanzi finally realized that they were in front of Hao Ren's school and immediately stood away from Hao Ren's warm arms with a flushed face.

She had always claimed that she disliked Hao Ren, but she revealed her true feelings today.

"Here are two fruits. Each of you can eat one now." Hao Ren took out the Immortal Fruits and offered one to each of them.

"You got some special products from the Nine Dragon Palace?" Seeing no injuries on Hao Ren and finding his eyes brighter than before, Zhao Yanzi was satisfied and cheerful with the knowledge that he had elevated his realm again.

Without a word, she took the fruit from Hao Ren's hand and took one bite.

The crisp fruit tasted like a pear. With only one bite, Zhao Yanzi felt the abundant nature essence begin to gather in her body.

"What's this fruit?" Xie Yujia asked in her usual considerate way.

"This is Immortal Fruit. It can extend one's lifespan and increase cultivation strength," Hao Ren explained with a smile.

Zhen Yuan Zi had been good to his brother, Hao Ren, by giving him two Immortal Fruits while only giving Qiu Niu two fruits as well.

Hao Ren had saved the two Immortal Fruits for Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi.

Since they hadn't cultivated for long, these fruits would surely benefit their future cultivation. As to Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, they had Immortal Physiques, so Hao Ren decided not to give the fruits to them.

They were all dear to him, and it was hard to be impartial. Hao Ren finally understood Grandma's dilemma.

"Then... I'll save mine for Grandma," Xie Yujia put away the fruit and said to Hao Ren.

Having taken a big bite of the fruit, Zhao Yanzi blinked and took the fruit from her mouth when she heard Xie Yujia's words. She stuck out her tongue with some embarrassment.

Xie Yujia wanted to save the fruit for Grandma, but she had begun eating it the moment that she got the fruit, which showed that she was more selfishness.

In fact, it wasn't that she didn't care about her elders. It was just that she was still a bit immature and didn't think a lot. When she saw the gift from Hao Ren, she was overwhelmed with joy and didn't think of anything else.

"I'll... save mine for Third Uncle," Zhao Yanzi said with a pout.

With only one bite, she knew that the fruit wasn't an ordinary item, and it would be a waste on her low realm. Since she had taken one bite, she couldn't give it to Grandma, so she decided to save it for her third uncle. If she had known that this fruit was so precious, she wouldn't have eaten it.

"Grandma isn't a cultivator. If she eats it, it will probably damage her meridians. These fruits had grown in a place with abundant nature essence and will lose their nature essence gradually on land. You must eat them now," Hao Ren said with a smile while he looked at their expressions, one considerate and the other silly.

"I still want to save it for Third Uncle," Zhao Yanzi said while holding the Immortal Fruit that she had taken one bite.

Zhao Kuo was good to her. Since he would soon charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm again shortly, Zhao Yanzi thought that the fruit would be beneficial to him even though it lost some of its nature essence.

Of course, another reason why she acted so considerately was that she wanted Hao Ren to have a good impression of her as well.

"Speaking of that, do you know if Third Uncle has returned or not?" Hao Ren asked her.

"Ugh?" Surprised, Zhao Yanzi raised her head and looked at Hao Ren with a frown. "Didn't Third Uncle return with you?"

Zhao Kuo had gone to the Nine Dragon Palace to find Hao Ren. Now that Hao Ren had returned safely, Zhao Yanzi thought that Zhao Kuo had come back with him.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi's response, Hao Ren knew that Zhao Kuo hadn't returned yet, and a bad feeling rose in him. He had met Zhao Kuo in the Nine Dragon Palace, but they had gotten separated due to the subsequent events.

Seeing the alarm on Hao Ren's face, Zhao Yanzi panicked as well, and the joy on her face disappeared.

Zhao Kuo had rushed into the Nine Dragon Palace to rescue Hao Ren, but now Hao Ren was back while her Third Uncle...

While they stared at each other and Xie Yujia began to look worried by their sides, a black dot appeared in the sky.

Hu... A black object fell from the high sky.

Bang!

While they were trying to determine what this object was, a round energy sphere appeared around it, and it began to spin in the high sky.



If sharp-eyed mortals saw the black dot in the high sky and then noticed its disappearance, they would think that it was a UFO.

Guang... The object surrounded by an energy sphere spun in the sky and finally dropped into the flower bed in front of the school gate, destroying many flowers.

Hao Ren and the two girls hurried over and saw the black-faced Zhao Kuo trying to get out of the flower bed!

“Damn it!”

Mortified, Zhao Kuo brushed the dust off his clothes and cursed.

He had been tossed into the inner area of the Demon Sea from the Nine Dragon Palace. Before he understood the situation, he was hunted down by several demon kings. When he was about to lose the battle, flashes of green lights rose in the Demon Sea, and the small demon kings who were attacking him lost their souls.

Then, he wanted to flee from the Demon Sea when the environment became chaotic. Shocking lightning bolts that he had never seen before crashed down, forcing him into the ocean.

Through the seawater, he had vaguely seen a golden Phoenix and a green Kirin withstanding the Heavenly Tribulation together. When he thought that he couldn't get out of the situation, the lightning tribulation suddenly ended.

Just as he was about to get out of the ocean, he saw the Nine Dragon Palace flying over the sea surface. Without a chance to resist, he was sucked into the Nine Dragon Palace again.

In the Nine Dragon Palace, he was hunted down by many fierce beasts. When a level 9 fierce beast was about to bite off his neck, he was tossed out of the Nine Dragon Palace by a mysterious force.

When he saw Hao Ren standing before him in clean clothes with smooth cheeks, he became furious!

“I almost died in the battles just to rescue you!” he thought.

“Third Uncle!”

Zhao Yanzi ran over and hugged Zhao Kuo who looked like a beggar with mud all over his body.

At this moment, the students of East Ocean University and LingZhao Middle School were all in class, and the few students passing the gate just saw a brawny man climbed out of the flower bed, never suspecting that he had fallen from the sky.

After looking at his tattered clothes and then glancing at Hao Ren, Zhao Kuo suddenly realized that it must be Ancestral Master Qiu Niu who tossed him out of the Nine Dragon Palace.

Qiu Niu had purposefully tossed him in front of Hao Ren as well.

He had been worried that Hao Ren was eaten by the demon beasts in the Demon Sea, but it seemed that this kid had had good food and maintained a healthy look!

“Third Uncle.”

Hao Ren walked over and pulled Zhao Kuo out of the flower bed.

He was relieved that Zhao Kuo was back safely. No matter how rude Zhao Kuo was to him, the former had gone into the Nine Dragon Palace to save him at the risk of his own life, which touched Hao Ren's heart.

Hao Ren observed Zhao Kuo's realm and found that the latter was still at peak Qian-level, which showed that Zhao Kuo wasn't seriously injured when he fell from the Nine Dragon Palace.

"Third Uncle! This... is for you!"

Zhao Yanzi lifted the Immortal Fruit that she had bitten to Zhao Kuo's face.

Several mid-aged men walked past them and looked at Zhao Yanzi and Zhao Kuo curiously, thinking that this little girl was so kind-hearted that she was giving fruit to a beggar.

"This!"

Oblivious to the mortals' gazes, Zhao Kuo looked at the Immortal Fruit in Zhao Yanzi's hand in astonishment!

From its abundant nature essence and unique shape, Zhao Kuo immediately knew that it was an Immortal Fruit from the legendary origin of all earthly essence – Immortal Fruit Tree!

Seeing Zhao Kuo's hesitation, Zhao Yanzi explained while thinking that her third uncle had never seen this fruit before, "Hao Ren brought these fruits to us, and he said that they could extend one's lifespan and increase realms."

Zhao Kuo immediately looked toward Hao Ren in astonishment and thought, "Damn it! This thing is so precious that even the Earthly Immortals don't have the chance of eating! It not only would extend one's lifespan and increase realms, but it could also turn a cultivator into a half Immortal Physique! Hao Ren is really a bad-ass and got two of them! The Immortal Fruit Tree grows in the backyard of Zhen Yuan Zi, the leader of the Earthly Immortals. Was Hao Ren so bold that he had stolen fruits from the leader of the Earthly Immortals?!"

### **Chapter 725: 100,000-Year-Old Spiritual Herbs!**

"A friend of mine who lives in the Demon Sea gave them to me. I ate one and have two left." Seeing Zhao Kuo's glaring eyes, Hao Ren immediately explained.

He said that they were gifts from a friend instead of mentioning his new relationship with Zhen Yuan Zi. Otherwise, Zhao Kuo would be more astonished.

"Yeah. Third Uncle, this is good stuff, and I give mine to you!" Zhao Yanzi continued.

She had taken one bite and knew that the fruit was extraordinary, so she decided to give it to Zhao Kuo.

"You've lost your dragon core, and this fruit will help you solidify your foundation. You should eat it now!" Zhao Kuo glared at Zhao Yanzi and said to her.

Although the Immortal Fruit, an ultimate treasure, tempted him, he would never take stuff from a junior.

Besides, Zhao Yanzi had lost her dragon core. Even though she was strengthening her body by cultivating the human techniques for the time being, she could have problems anytime. This fruit was a good elixir that could improve her physique.

“Ok...” Subdued by Zhao Kuo’s fierce look, Zhao Yanzi thought that she had offended Zhao Kuo by offering a fruit that she had taken a bite. She immediately ate the remaining Immortal Fruit in several bites.

“I’ll give mine to Third Uncle.” Standing beside them, Xie Yujia presented her intact Immortal Fruit to Zhao Kuo with a smile.

She knew that her poor talent limited her future, and it would be better to give this fruit to Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle than wasting it on herself.

Also, she was grateful that Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle had gone into the Nine Dragon Palace to rescue Hao Ren.

“No!” Zhao Kuo waved his hand in determination. “I, Zhao Kuo, never rely on elixirs in my cultivation!”

After stomping his feet on the ground, he created an energy sphere and shot into the sky.

With the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus as his mystic crystal, he had enough boost in his mind. After his battle with Qiu Niu in the Nine Dragon Palace and the battles with several small demon kings in the Demon Sea, he felt like he was about to break through.

In this situation, it would be humiliating if he took stuff from juniors!

He would cultivate in seclusion in the East Ocean Dragon Clan for a while and then battle with Su Han before charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm!

Watching Zhao Kuo flying into the distance, Hao Ren turned his gaze to Xie Yujia and said, “You should eat it now.”

“Ok!” Nodding, Xie Yujia ate the Immortal Fruit bite after bite.

The moment that the Immortal Fruit entered her belly, a warmth rose in her as if all the meridians in her body were unblocked.

Hao Ren watched her eat it, afraid that she would offer the fruit to someone else.

Xie Yujia knew Hao Ren’s thoughts. Also, she guessed that the fruits must have been obtained with great efforts despite Hao Ren’s casual words from his eyes.

“Oh. I have an urge to cultivate!” Feeling the same warmth in her body, Zhao Yanzi said to Hao Ren.

While all the acupoints in her body were stimulated, Xie Yujia also felt like she was about to break through. It seemed that the Immortal Fruit could help her reach peak Foundation Establishment Realm and even the Core Formation Realm!

“Little White!” Hao Ren released his spirit senses.

Little White who had been sleeping somewhere suddenly sensed Hao Ren’s call and climbed over a wall.

Only about a dozen days had passed, and Little White’s fur looked whiter and shinier while its body turned slimmer. It almost looked like a white fox.

Now that it had reached level 5, it could change sizes and colors at will.

When it saw Hao Ren, it jumped into his arms and acted as if it were affectionate.

Hao Ren pulled up its ears and made it change into its huge snow lion form in the energy sphere.

As his spirit beast, Little White should have sensed his presence the moment that he returned to East Ocean City from the Demon Sea. However, it had slept in the grass and didn’t show up until Hao Ren called it, which showed that it had faked the affection as a make-up measure.

“Let’s go to Fifth Heaven!” Hao Ren patted Little White’s furry head and pulled Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi up to Little White’s smooth back.

At level 5, Little White’s intelligence had improved, and it could understand Hao Ren’s words. While shooting flames from its paws, it flew up into the high sky.

It had been sulky since Hao Ren had gone on an adventure without it. Feeling deserted and forgotten, Little White thought that Hao Ren just took it as a mount.

It kept on mumbled something as if it were complaining.

“Ok! I’ll bring you next time!” With his mind connected with Little White, Hao Ren sensed its sulkiness and said while rubbing its soft neck.

“Ruff! Ruff...” Little White wriggled its tail cheerfully and flew faster.

“Didn’t Sister Su come back with you?” When Hao Ren didn’t mention Su Han, Xie Yujia couldn’t help asking.

“She’s cultivating in the Demon Sea and will come back in a few days,” Hao Ren said.

“Demon Sea...” Xie Yujia nodded.

Since Lady Zhen was from the Demon Sea, Xie Yujia felt like Su Han must be staying with her while she cultivated in the Demon Sea.

In fact, Xie Yujia wanted to know if Hao Ren and Su Han had got more intimate but didn’t know how to approach the topic.

After all, it was a sudden leap for Hao Ren to jump from Dui-level to Xun-level; he must have gotten help from Su Han.

“I collected some spiritual herbs in the Nine Dragon Palace. You can take a look at them for me to see if they are useful,” Hao Ren touched her forehead and said, cutting off her confused gaze.

“Ok...” Xie Yujia nodded obediently.

She knew that Hao Ren cared for her, but sometimes he was too reserved.

Seeing their loving gestures at each other, Zhao Yanzi curled her lips but remained silent. In fact, she and Xie Yujia both were concerned about Hao Ren. If Hao Ren must choose between them, one of them would get hurt.

On second thought, Zhao Yanzi realized that Xie Yujia wasn't that bad. Besides, in the past few days, the crown princes from other dragon clans had transferred to study in East Ocean City, and many dragon kings and crown princes had visited her home. She had found that most of the crown princes had more than one wife.

Comparatively, Hao Ren was considerate toward her and cared for her in many things.

Boom! Little White broke through the array formation of Fifth Heaven.

The moment that Hao Ren entered Fifth Heaven, he noticed some unique spirit senses traveling around on Fifth Heaven.

Since he and Su Han had forced the Nine Dragon Palace to show itself on Fifth Heaven, it had attracted the attention of the Soul Formation Realm cultivators, making Fifth Heaven the target for the Soul Formation Realm cultivators on Seventh Heaven.

Of course, with Qiu Niu in the Nine Dragon Palace, the Soul Formation Realm cultivators probably couldn't find the Nine Dragon Palace. Furthermore, they wouldn't dare venture into the holy place of the Dragon Tribe without good reasons.

Hao Ren directed Little White and avoided those spirit senses and entered Ethereal Summit.

Due to the condensation effect of the array formation, the nature essence in Ethereal Summit was more abundant than before, and the spiritual fields in the valley looked more prosperous.

The dozen snow lion cubs had gotten bigger. Three of them had officially reached level 1 while another one had reached level 2!

Sensing Xie Yujia's scent, the snow lion cubs trotted over and surrounded her.

"Gongzi!"

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had been planting spiritual herbs in the water fields with their pants rolled up. When they saw Hao Ren, they waved and yelled cheerfully.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi had been sleepless with worry, but the Lu sisters were doing better.

Since Hao Ren had attained the Immortal Physique through their Poison Pill Plan, they had rebuilt his meridians with their blood and flesh, establishing a connection between them and Hao Ren. If Hao Ren were in danger, they would receive some vague signals.

If Hao Ren were really in danger, they had a secret way of entering the Nine Dragon Palace, even though it would be quite risky.

Hand in hand, they leaped up and stood before Hao Ren with bare feet.

“Congratulations to Gongzi for reaching mid-tier Xun-level!” They looked him up and down before saying.

From their slightly mysterious smiles, Hao Ren knew that they might have known something about his situation with Su Han and felt embarrassed.

“Gongzi, you’ve encountered special fortunes, and your Immortal Physique is more stable,” Lu Lili leaned toward his ear and whispered.

Hao Ren thought that it would be a shame if his body didn’t experience any changes after eating two Immortal Fruits.

“Gongzi, your Vital Yang Energy is a bit used, but the benefits that you got suppressed the disadvantages,” Lu Linlin whispered in Hao Ren’s other ear.

“Erm-hem! Erm-hem!” Hao Ren cleared his throat.

He had indeed been impulsive in the Nine Dragon Palace, but it would be a lie if he said that he had no thought about Su Han.

There was no man who didn’t like Su Han, but most of them just admired her beauty. Only Hao Ren loved her personality and even cherished her after getting to know her better.

Under her cold appearance, Su Han was very lonely, and she even had low self-esteem. Due to her fragility, she had never wanted to lose or reveal her soft side.

Seeing Hao Ren’s awkwardness, Lu Linlin covered her snicker with her hand. Hao Ren was the most decent man that she had ever seen since he didn’t lose his head while interacting with so many beautiful girls. It made her and her sister like him more.

The best way to know a person was through time. In the long time that they had stayed with Hao Ren, they knew that he wasn’t a man who would lose his head in front of beauties.

If Hao Ren had done anything outrageous, they would have returned Hao Ren’s favor and gone back to the Heavenly Realm. However, since Hao Ren acted better than they had imagined, they had stayed by his side for this long.

Instead of teasing Hao Ren like her sister, Lu Lili looked at him and smiled with her eyes.

“Yujia, take a look at them for me and see which ones are useful.” After taking out that box from his necklace, Hao Ren dug out some spiritual herbs one by one.

“Iron Essence Flower, Soul Grass, Golden Hammer, and Daphne...” Xie Yujia selected four level 6 spiritual herbs and looked up at Hao Ren in excitement. “They are all 100,000-year-old herbs!”

All the 10,000-year-old spiritual herbs were the top-tier spiritual herbs. Hao Ren had just picked a few spiritual herbs randomly on top of the Origin Dragon Grand Palace, and they were all 100,000-year-old herbs!

Remembering how Qiu Niu had burned all the spiritual herbs into ashes in a fury, Hao Ren’s heart ached for the loss.

“We are almost done except for several 10,000-year-old Black Herbs!” Xie Yujia looked up at Hao Ren with joy and a bit of disappointed.

With a frown, Hao Ren thought that the Demon Sea had abundant nature essence, and Lady Zhen’s prosperous and wealthy demon kingdom might have 10,000-year-old Black Herbs. However, he felt embarrassed to trouble Lady Zhen with this request while her husband was still healing from his severe injuries and she was busy tutoring Su Han.

If he went to ask Zhen Yuan Zi for help, he would look frail.

“Gongzi, we’ve searched for the 10,000-year Black Herb that you want and heard that there are some on Seventh Heaven,” Lu Linlin said.

### **Chapter 726: Seventh Heaven!**

“Seventh Heaven?” Hao Ren looked at them doubtfully.

“Yeah. We got the information from Sky Mountain Sect who said that they had tried to ask for the herbs for Ethereal Summit, but the sects on Seventh Heaven didn’t want to help,” Lu Linlin said.

In the last dozen days, since Xie Yujia didn’t have the energy to take care of the spiritual herbs in Ethereal Summit, the Lu sisters had often come here to manage the spiritual fields.

Hao Ren knew that the information from Sky Mountain Sect was reliable. They had told Ethereal Summit the information to gain favors.

Hao Ren studied Lu Linlin and Lu Lili’s realms and found that they had recovered to mid-tier Qian-level in a short time; they would reach top-tier Qian-level in a little while.

“Then... Let’s go and have a look on Seventh Heaven,” Hao Ren said.

Now that he had reached Xun-level, he needed the mystic crystal the most at this moment. If they could successfully cultivate the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus, he could plant the mystic crystal into his dragon core and reach Qian-level in three years. Then, it would be relatively safe for him to transfer half of the dragon core back to Zi.

“I... will go as well,” Xie Yujia said softly.

“Me too,” Zhao Yanzi offered bravely.

“You two stay in the valley and cultivate. In a place like Seventh Heaven, we’ll work better with fewer people,” Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia thought about it and kept silent, knowing he was right. With her low realm, she would become a burden if she went with them.

Zhao Yanzi had wanted to see what Seventh Heaven was like, but she decided against it when she heard Hao Ren’s words. After eating the Immortal Fruit, her belly felt warm, and she felt like a breakthrough was near.

If she could reach mid-tier Core Formation Realm, she would be more powerful! By then, the purple green sword mark on her belly would probably shrink!

Right now, that mark extended from her chest to her belly, and she must cover it with her clothes. It was very ugly!

“Linlin, Lili, come with me,” Hao Ren looked at the Lu sisters by his side and said.

“Ok!” The Lu sisters said without hesitation. After all, they had the highest realms among the group.

“And you!”

Hao Ren suddenly shot out a white sword energy.

The sword energy flew toward a black disk which suddenly jumped up from a piece of black rock.

The sword energy shattered the rock.

The flying black disk was the golden shield. It had been lying on the big black rock and not moving at all, thinking that Hao Ren wouldn't recognize it.

When this thing flew out of the Nine Dragon Palace, Hao Ren knew that it would return to Xie Yujia or go to Ethereal Summit to replenish its nature essence.

The golden shield spun two circles before slowly going to another rock and lying on it.

Seeing its lazy look, Hao Ren knew that it was useless to call it again. With a slight snort, he patted Little White on its rump.

Little White changed back to its snow lion form and carried Hao Ren on its back. The Lu sisters flew out of Ethereal Summit with Hao Ren each stepping on a ring.

“The Master is back! The Master is back!”

The cultivators in the three small sects around Ethereal Summit yelled in excitement when they saw the pure white snow lion and the two fairy-like female cultivators stepping on rings bare-footed.

In the past dozen days, Hao Ren didn't appear around Ethereal Summit, which made the three sects anxious. They wondered if the Herb King Master had left Ethereal Summit. If he did, what should they do?

The disciples of the sects were instantly relieved when they saw Hao Ren's sudden appearance.

In the last while, the three sects had been expanding fast. The constructions had spread over half of the mountainside, and the number of new disciples had doubled.

Some new disciples hadn't seen the Herb King Master before. When they saw Hao Ren coming out riding on a hill-sized snow lion, they were filled with amazement and admiration.

“The Nascent Soul Realm cultivators are indeed magnificent!” they thought.



The new female disciples of Qin Yin Sect were attracted by Hao Ren's powerful presence and youthful look. However, they got the warning from their senior sisters very soon – the Herb King Master didn't even like their beautiful senior sister Wu Yan, let alone others!

All the cultivators were awed by Hao Ren's powerful presence and subconsciously ignored the Lu sisters who were very pretty.

Watching Hao Ren and the Lu sisters flying toward Sixth Heaven, the cultivators couldn't control their surging emotions. They were filled with pride even though they only got a glimpse from a distance!

After all, a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was a mighty figure on Fifth Heaven. Besides, the Herb King Master who provided them with protection was a great figure whom even the large sects on Sixth Heaven couldn't mess with!

Qin Yin Sect, Seven Stars Sect, and Qiong Hua Sect's supplies of Foundation Establishment Pills were several times more than the other sects. Besides, they had many other kinds of level 3 elixirs! With such great fortune at hand, they must cultivate hard!

Watching the white snow lion disappearing into the clouds, the cultivators were filled with great admiration.

Hao Ren didn't know that him simply coming out of Ethereal Summit had caused such an upheaval among the young cultivators in these three sects.

He was just flying toward Sixth Heaven to ask Sky Mountain Sect for more information; he wasn't trying to put on a show. However, the cultivators watching him admired his presence as a master.

With its level 5 strength, Little White traveled through the array formation between Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven before flying toward Sky Mountain Sect.

After a period of resting and rebuilding, Sky Mountain Sect had gradually recovered its previous glory. Lingwu Master who represented the highest seniority in Sky Mountain Sect hadn't recovered to the peak Nascent Soul Realm, but he could cultivate again, which greatly boosted the morale of the disciples.

As long as Lingwu Master was with them, even if he couldn't reach peak Nascent Soul Realm, his rich cultivation experience would bring the juniors great benefits. Also, the overall strength of the sect would grow a lot.

At this moment, the two cultivators who were guarding the gate of Sky Mountain Sect tightened their grips on their swords when they saw a white mass flying toward them from a distance.

In the past, Sky Mountain Sect didn't need people to guard the gate. However, the current situation on Sixth Heaven was even more unsettling than that of Fifth Heaven, and every sect was wary of others and afraid that they would be attacked.

The white mass shot toward them at a speed surpassing the Nascent Soul Realm; it was almost as fast as the Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

Before the two cultivators could release a warning to the sect, Hao Ren had passed the gate. The grand array formation that had just been re-established couldn't block the level 5 Little White, and Hao Ren didn't even sense the existence of the array formation.

It was easy to rebuild the houses but not array formations. The grand array formation that protected Sky Mountains Sect had just been barely put up and thus was as fragile as an eggshell compared with the previous array formation. It couldn't block any Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. Instead, it acted as a warning system.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators instantly flew out from the Scroll Pavilion. When they saw that the intruders were Hao Ren and his two female cultivators, they immediately turned respectful.

When they saw that Hao Ren had reached mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm, they were astonished.

They had thought that Hao Ren was the senior disciple of the Herb King Master, but now they began to suspect that this youthful-looking cultivator was the Herb King Master himself!

"He probably is living as a hermit on Fifth Heaven due to a huge realm drop either caused by an injury or a secret technique..." the three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators thought while they welcomed Hao Ren respectfully.

"I need several 10,000-year-old Black Herbs. It's said that there are some on Seventh Heaven, right?" Hao Ren asked directly.

After the three Nascent Soul Realm cultivator looked at each other, one of them said, "Herb King Master, you might find the 10,000-year-old Black Herbs in the Black Herb Spiritual Field in the Mystic Sound Faction on Seventh Heaven."

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded. "Who will show me the way?"

Hearing Hao Ren's request, the three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators looked at each other again.

It was already very risky to give out information about Seventh Heaven. If they led the Herb King Master to take the spiritual herbs from Seventh Heaven, it would be... After all, Seventh Heaven was backed by Soul Formation Realm cultivators!

"Master, what can we do for you?" Lingwu Master in a red Taoist robe came from the back mountain while riding on the level 6 snow lion, Jitian.

Sensing that a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator had come to Sky Mountain Sect, he immediately came out to see who it was and saw it was the VIP, Hao Ren.

"I want to borrow several 10,000-year-old Black Herbs from Seventh Heaven. Which disciple can show me the way?" Hao Ren asked him.

"This..." Lingwu Master looked hesitant when he heard this request.

"If it's not convenient, you can just tell me the direction," Hao Ren said directly, not wanting to waste time.

“I have connections with Mystic Sound Faction. I’ll go with you.” Lingwu Master gritted his teeth and said.

The three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators all looked at him in shock.

The rules on Seventh Heaven were stricter than those on Sixth Heaven, and no cultivator of Sixth Heaven was allowed onto Seventh Heaven without permission.

Due to his previous realm of peak Nascent Soul Realm, Lingwu Master had been occasionally called up to Seventh Heaven, but his movements were restricted within certain areas.

Now that Sky Mountain Sect had been beaten into such a pathetic state, and Lingwu Master’s realm had dropped to a low realm, the sects on Seventh Heaven didn’t show any reaction.

If Lingwu Master tried to bring other cultivators onto Seventh Heaven, it would be...

However, the ancient-looking Lingwu Master had his own ideas. He had thought that the Herb King Master was a cultivator from Seventh Heaven who had gone to live as a hermit on Fifth Heaven for some reason. However, Hao Ren’s unfamiliarity with Seventh Heaven meant only one thing in his mind – the Herb King Master was a cultivator from Eighth Heaven!

He never imagined that Hao Ren, who could use the five-elemental cultivation technique, wasn’t a cultivator above Fifth Heaven but a cultivator on land!

“Ok! Let’s go!” Without hesitation, Hao Ren patted Little White’s head and turned toward the gate of Sky Mountain Sect.

### **Chapter 727: Steal or Trade?**

Lingwu Master decided to throw the caution out of the window. When almost all the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Sixth Heaven had their realms locked, the cultivators on Seventh Heaven got the news but didn’t show any response.

This attitude meant two possibilities. One was that the sects on Sixth Heaven meant nothing to the sects on Seventh Heaven. The other was that they would rather see the sects on Sixth Heaven fight and kill each other so that they would pose less of a threat to the sects on Seventh Heaven.

As the center of that incident, Sky Mountain Sect received the greatest damage, but none of the sects on Seventh Heaven showed any intention to help.

Remembering how Sky Mountain Sect had provided elixir pills and spirit beasts to the sects on Seventh Heaven, and those sects had remained neutral in the conflict, Lingwu Master was incensed.

Sky Mountain Sect had accumulated strength for hundreds of years and had barely gotten the opportunity to elevate onto Seventh Heaven, but they lost half of their strength due to the incident at Ethereal Summit.

The main reason was that they had messed with people that they shouldn't have, but another reason was that the sects on Seventh Heaven had stood back and watched while Sky Mountain Sect was beaten into a decline!

After his realm was lowered, Lingwu Master had stayed alone in the back mountain and reflected on many things. He realized that the sects on Seventh Heaven didn't want any other sects to elevate onto Seventh Heaven, which meant that no matter how much progress Sky Mountain Sect had made, it would be beaten down by them!

Despite the conflicts among themselves, the sects on Seventh Heaven was a group and shared interests, and they controlled the dozens of sects on Sixth Heaven and indirectly controlled the hundreds of sects on Fifth Heaven.

It didn't matter how hard the Sky Mountain Sect tried; it was just a supplier of resources to them!

Due to this realization, Lingwu Master began to lean toward Ethereal Summit after recovering a little with the godly elixir pill that Duan Yao gave him.

Ethereal Summit had been quite eye-catching on Fifth Heaven, but the sects on Seventh Heaven showed no intention of interfering, which made Lingwu Master wonder about the potential extraordinary background of Ethereal Summit.

From the way that Ethereal Summit treated the three small sects surrounding it, Lingwu Master found it to be both generous and protective!

Lingwu Master decided to accompany Hao Ren to Seventh Heaven to see how the situation would evolve. Even though his act would displease the sects on Seventh Heaven, they wouldn't use this excuse to get rid of Sky Mountain Sect completely.

From this incident, he knew that he didn't have to be so loyal to the sects on Seventh Heaven!

Lingwu Master had cultivated for almost 1,000 years, but now he realized that he had been naïve to believe the promises made by the sects on Seventh Heaven!

At these thoughts, Lingwu Master's resentment toward them even surpassed the grudge that he held against Hao Ren for dismantling Sky Mountain Sect.

In the cultivation world, it was widely accepted that the powerful preyed on the weak, but he couldn't take it when others tried to trick Sky Mountain Sect with empty promises!

"Lingwu Master, you seem quite resentful," Hao Ren suddenly commented while sitting on Little White's back.

"No! Not at all!" Lingwu Master cupped his hands at Hao Ren immediately.

He was feeling resentful, but it was aimed not at Hao Ren but at the sects on Seventh Heaven that had lied to Sky Mountain Sect for hundreds of years.

The winner takes all! That was the rule that governed the world since the world was created. After cultivating for almost 1,000 years, Lingwu Master understood that he must admit defeat since he was no match for Hao Ren, and Sky Mountain Sect was no match for Ethereal Summit.

For someone as tough as Lingwu Master, he admired people with great power. Since he was defeated fair and square, he wouldn't hold that many grudges. After all, he wasn't a sore loser.

"Hehe." Hao Ren chuckled but didn't pursue the topic.

Now that he had reached mid-tier Xun-level which was equivalent to mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm, and Lingwu Master had only recovered to mid-tier Core Formation Realm, the latter posed no real threat to him even though he had the level 6 snow lion, Jitian.

Besides, Hao Ren was sure that Lingwu Master wouldn't dare to play tricks on Seventh Heaven since Sky Mountain Sect had declined and would be finished if it got another destructive defeat.

In addition, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were with him.

Similar to Sixth Heaven, Seventh Heaven also had a huge array formation to separate itself from the lower cultivation world, and only a few tunnels were available for cultivators to pass through and enter Seventh Heaven from Sixth Heaven.

These tunnels were guarded by several sects on Seventh Heaven, and anyone who wanted to enter the upper heaven must have special tokens.

This mechanism prevented any sect on Sixth Heaven from moving lots of cultivators into the upper heaven, and all the sects on Seventh Heaven would have the information about the movements of cultivators of other sects, so they could monitor each other and guard themselves.

Hao Ren and Lingwu Master didn't have any tokens issued by Seventh Heaven. However, Hao Ren wasn't worried. He took out a realm-breaking note that Yue Zilong gave him and shot it abruptly on the array formation between Sixth Heaven and Seventh Heaven, creating a crack in the array formation.

Lingwu Master looked at Hao Ren in shock.

He had seen Hao Ren use this special dharma note to break array formations, but it was his first time witnessing it at this close range!

The array formation between Six Heaven and Seventh Heaven was several times tougher than the one between Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven, and even Nascent Soul Realm cultivators couldn't break it.

Lingwu Master could rely on the level 6 snow lion, Jitian, to break this array formation, but it would cause a great commotion, and it would take some time before the array formation could be broken.

However, Hao Ren just shot out a dharma note, and the array formation opened a crack in silence as if a fire melted a hole in an ice wall. It was as simple as that!

In fact, Hao Ren was also silently praising the realm-breaking note's miraculous effects. However, he didn't know that it took Yue Zilong one month to make one dharma note. Something that took a peak Qian-level cultivator one month to make was not a common object!

If Yue Zilong knew that Hao Ren used his realm-breaking note so lavishly, he would probably spit out blood with fury.

Hua... The moment that they entered Seventh Heaven, intense white fog engulfed them.

The nature essence intensity on Seventh Heaven was much higher than that on Sixth Heaven!

Sitting on Jitian's back, Lingwu Master couldn't help deeply inhaling the nature essence on Seventh Heaven since he had just recovered to the Core Formation Realm and needed to replenish lots of nature essence.

"I have two plans." Hao Ren looked at Lingwu Master and said, "First, we can pay a visit to the Mystic Sound Faction with your connection and see if we can trade for the 10,000-year-old Black Herbs. Or, you can take me to the place near the Black Herb Spiritual Fields, and then you back away to the distance. When I get the Black Herbs, we'll return to Sixth Heaven."

Lingwu Master looked at Hao Ren with a frown. Although he didn't understand some words, he knew the general idea of it.

The second plan was quick and direct. With Hao Ren's superpower, he had a good chance of success. However, it was theft, and it would be disastrous if they failed and Sky Mountain Sect got punished.

However, if they successfully stole the herbs, he would get closer to the Herb King Master, which would benefit the relationship between Sky Mountain Sect and Ethereal Summit.

Lingwu Master knew that the Herb King Master preferred the quicker solution instead of making a fuss of it.

If they chose the first plan, they would be questioned by the Mystic Sound Faction even if they could dodge the other sects, but they couldn't offer a good explanation for their appearance.

Besides, Lingwu Master wasn't sure that the Mystic Sound Faction would give them the precious 10,000-year-old Black Herbs through negotiation and trade.

"I'll take you to the Mystic Sound Faction, and you can decide what to do when we get there," Lingwu Master said after some consideration.

He felt like Hao Ren preferred the second plan. When he rode on Jitian and led Hao Ren toward the Mystic Sound Faction, he had a feeling that this guy might be involved in the several spiritual herb thefts in Sky Mountain Sect...

In fact, Hao Ren indeed wanted to take the simpler option. Obviously, the sects on Seventh Heaven were not easy to handle. Even if he could trade a level 10 demonic core for 10,000-year-old Black Herbs, it wasn't wise to catch the attention of the sects on Seventh Heaven.

Since he still had several realm-breaking notes, he could get some well-aged Black Herbs from the Mystic Sound Faction even if they had set up powerful array formations around the spiritual fields. Even after they return to Sixth Heaven, he knew that Lingwu Master wouldn't dare to reveal him.

If Xie Yujia could cultivate the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus, it would be a huge success. After all, the big sects on Seventh Heaven might not detect the loss of only a few spiritual herbs. Also, even if they did, they might not be able to trace it down to him.

Soon, Hao Ren found that his mindset was quite like Zhen Congming's. However, he had sifted through all the options, and stealing seemed to be the quickest solution. If he felt guilty, he could leave them a level 10 demonic core which would bring great exhilaration to Mystic Sound Faction.

There were only seven sects in the vast Seventh Heaven. Two hundred years ago, the New Sun Faction had been tossed into Sixth Heaven and was renamed New Sun Sect due to its decreased strength.

Only the sects on Seventh Heaven could be called faction; it showed their different status.

Due to the vast space and fewer people on Seventh Heaven, the possibility of encountering a cultivator here was far smaller than on Sixth Heaven. The patrols were less frequent than on Sixth Heaven as well. The sects here mainly relied on array formations for defense. Besides, who would be so bold as to mess with the sects on Seventh Heaven!

Each of the seven sects possessed several spirit stone mines and the bountiful resources; they didn't have to fight with each other. The disciples who were outside of the sects were scattered in distant places, and even the small battles between the junior disciples wouldn't evolve into wars between sects.

This was why Seventh Heaven looked so peaceful.

Following Lingwu Master, Hao Ren and Lu sisters encountered no cultivators on their way.

"Behind those two mountains is the spiritual fields of the Mystic Sound Faction." Riding on Jitian, Lingwu Master pointed forward and said, "The four of us have entered the territory of the Mystic Sound Faction."

### **Chapter 728: Little White's New Ability**

Since only seven sects lived on Seventh Heaven, each sect had a vast territory.

The mountains that Hao Ren and the others had passed by all belonged to Mystic Sound Faction, but disciples of other sects were allowed to move in here. However, the area that they entered now was the restricted territory of Mystic Sound Faction, and cultivators outside of the faction were not allowed to enter without permission.

"We, Sky Mountain Sect, have the closest relationship with Mystic Sound Faction, and I've been here several times. This mountain is called Bull Head Mountain, and the spiritual fields are in here," Lingwu Master continued.

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded and released weak sword energies to scout the array formations while he flew over the mountain cautiously.

In the large plain surrounded by mountains, there were colorful spiritual fields where many spiritual herbs lived.

There were buildings along the mountainside, but the scale was almost the same as the sects on Sixth Heaven.

"Is this the whole Mystic Sound Faction?" Hao Ren asked.

"Master, you misunderstood. This is the Bull Head Mountain branch of Mystic Sound Faction, and it's not a core section," Lingwu Master explained in a low voice. "The core section of Mystic Sound Faction is a bit far from here."

Hearing his explanation, Hao Ren understood that Mystic Sound Faction was like a business group with its headquarters and subsidiaries.

This was the spiritual field base or one of the spiritual field bases of Mystic Sound Faction. Since Sky Mountain sect excelled in growing spiritual herbs and provided spiritual herbs to Mystic Sound Faction regularly, they were familiar with this area.

Also, because the spiritual fields were far from the headquarters of Mystic Sound Faction, Lingwu Master was bold enough to accompany Hao Ren to steal the herbs.

Sitting on Little White's back, Hao Ren looked down at the spiritual fields at the foot of the mountain from the distance while hovering in the sky.

This branch of Mystic Sound Faction branch was as big as Sky Mountain Sect, and many cultivators guarded the spiritual fields while they cultivated, so the other six sects wouldn't come and harass them.

In fact, among the sects on Seventh Heaven, Mystic Sound Faction was the weakest one in growing spiritual herbs, which was why they had requested Sky Mountain Sect to grow spiritual herbs for them and hand in the products regularly.

Meanwhile, Sky Mountain Sect handed some simpler and low-level spiritual herbs to the affiliated sects on Fifth Heaven such as White Sand Sect.

In reality, Sky Mountain Sect didn't want to do all this work for Mystic Sound Faction, but they must have a good relationship with Seventh Heaven to gain a solid footing on Six Heaven where competition was fierce.

"Which ones are the Black Herbs?" Hao Ren asked the Lu sisters beside him.

"They have five branches in the shape of a plum flower with a small green ball on the top; their leaves are white," Lu Lili said while pointing at one of the spiritual fields.

Lingwu Master had been prepared to answer Hao Ren's question and was surprised at Lu Lili's familiarity with spiritual herbs.

Hao Ren had thought that the Black Herbs were black, and he was surprised that they were actually white and green.

"The Black Herbs are picky with their growing environment, which is why they can't grow on Sixth Heaven. They need an abundant amount of nature essence, and the place around them can't grow other spiritual herbs. The simple way to determine their age is to see the area around them; the ones without any herbs growing near them, not even other Black Herbs, are the most aged ones," Lu Lili continued.

Hao Ren looked at the direction that she pointed. Sure enough, there were several white spiritual herbs topped with green balls growing alone in a spiritual field, shaking their heavy 'green heads' in the wind.

Lingwu Master was impressed. Although his Sky Mountain Sect excelled in growing spiritual herbs, he was surprised that the two maids who were serving the Herb King Master had such knowledge in spiritual herbs.

"Little White, did you hear that?" Hao Ren suddenly lowered his head and pulled up Little White's ears.



After returning from the Nine Dragon Palace, he had sensed that Little White's intelligence had improved, and it should understand the general meaning of the Lu sisters' words.

Little White barked and shrunk to the size of a fist, playing around in Hao Ren's palm like a furry ball.

"Stop playing!" Hao Ren slapped it on the head lightly and instantly silenced it.

"See those high-level herbs? Bring them to me," Hao Ren said to Little White.

Little White nodded and whined in submission.

"If you bring them to me, you can eat as many elixir pills as you want," Hao Ren said while he flicked his fingers on its rump, and Little White almost rolled down the hill.

Lingwu Master looked at Hao Ren in surprise, not expecting that he would send a spirit beast to steal herbs.

"This level 5 snow lion is just as smart if not smarter than my Jitian, and it is even bolder! Even Jitian probably don't dare to steal herbs on Seventh Heaven, but this level 5 snow lion didn't even hesitate!" he thought to himself.

"Linlin, Lili! Guard me," Hao Ren said.

"Ok! Gongzi!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili sat down on both sides of him, cross-legged.

"Senior Lingwu, please watch out for us," Hao Ren continued.

"Ok..." Lingwu Master nodded dully without a choice.

He, the dignified Ancestral Master of Sky Mountain Sect, was watching out for a herb thief.

Meanwhile, Jitian shrunk to the size of a squirrel and stood on Lingwu Master's shoulder, watching around warily.

With his realm at only the Core Formation Realm, Lingwu Master wouldn't catch much attention on Seventh Heaven. Also, Jitian was able to hide his aura further.

When he looked at Hao Ren, he saw the two female cultivators beside him controlling two rings. As these two rings hovered around them, their auras all completely disappeared!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Hao Ren shot out dozens of sword energies ahead of Little White to scout the array formations for it!

Little White ran on the hill like a regular white bunny. When Lingwu Master stared at it, Little White suddenly vanished!

It was a high-level ability of the snow lions – Stealth!

Lingwu Master held his breath in astonishment. With the elevation of levels, the spirit beasts could activate their bloodlines and some innate abilities. For example, level 6 Jitian possessed both fire elements and ice elements, and its roar could suppress Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. However, this level 5 snow lion was able to achieve stealth which only level 6 snow lions were capable of!

With this ability, the spirit beasts could instantly conceal their bodies and auras. If they did it in battles, it was formidable! Except for cultivators with super powerful spirit senses, others couldn't detect where they were!

Seeing Little White becoming invisible, Hao Ren was also surprised.

Since it possessed both fire elements and ice elements, Little White hadn't revealed any other abilities.

Hao Ren was surprised that this snow lion was able to achieve stealth at level 5.

If Hao Ren didn't have the mental connection with it, he wouldn't be able to find its accurate position!

As a level 5 snow lion, Little White was equivalent to a mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Together with this stealth ability, it could be almost unrivaled!

Hum... A slight ripple appeared before the invisible Little White. It was Hao Ren's weak sword energies touching the array formation that was created by Mystic Sound Faction.

A realm-breaking note was shot out from Hao Ren's hand, floating toward the array formation steadily close to the ground.

Pop.

With a slight crisp sound, the array formation had a small crack in it, and the invisible Little White crawled through.

It was perfect teamwork.

Lingwu Master widened his eyes in astonishment. If he hadn't stared at the direction of the Black Herb Spiritual Fields, he wouldn't have noticed the small fluctuation in the space around the array formation.

The remaining sword energies accompanied Little White forward and met another array formation beside a big spiritual field.

Hao Ren shot another realm-breaking note through the crack in the first array formation and quickly broke the second array formation as well.

As ultimate treasures, the realm-breaking notes could break any array formation, but only Hao Ren who could control sword energies could send the notes forward close to the ground.

Lingwu Master tensed up when he saw Hao Ren breaking the second array formation from a distance. "The Herb King Master is indeed powerful! He can even easily break the array formations around the spiritual fields on Seventh Heaven! And the cultivators of Mystic Sound Faction nearby didn't sense any disturbance!" he thought.

Soon, Little White had arrived at the edge of one Black Herb Spiritual Field.

Hum!

A small red light flashed nearby while Hao Ren shot the third realm-breaking note to break the third array formation.

Little White couldn't control its demonic essence anymore and returned to its puppy form. It grabbed a 10,000-year-old Black Herb and pawed the soil with all its force.

It was fortunate that Little White had a small size that was not noticeable to the cultivators of Mystic Sound Faction.

Little White pulled out one 10,000-year-old Black Herb before running to another 10,000-year-old Black Herb in the center of another Black Herb Spiritual Field.

It used the same method and dug out another herb.

Not daring to eat the 10,000-year-old Black Herbs that Hao Ren wanted, it swallowed a nearby 1,000-year Black Herb, and the intense nature essence gave it a great refreshing feeling all over its body.

10,000-year-old Black Herbs were one of the top-tier level 6 spiritual herbs in the cultivation world, and only sects on Seventh Heaven had enough resources to grow them on in large quantities. However, not all level 6 spiritual herbs could grow here. It just happened that a piece of land in Mystic Sound Faction was fitting for the growth of the Black Herbs, and the faction grew several 10,000-year-old Black Herbs.

Little White had dug out five herbs in the blink of an eye, and its small mouth was almost full. However, it wanted to dig out one for itself, so it ran deeper into the field and quickly pulled out another.

The most precious spiritual herbs in this branch of Mystic Sound Faction were almost all dug out by Little White in the blink of an eye.

While Little White was recovering its demonic essence and about to go back to its invisible form, the 10,000-year-old Black Herb that it had just dug out triggered a trap!

The root of this 10,000-year-old Black Herb was connected to a thin thread!

Boom!

A huge golden cage fell from the sky.

With six 10,000-year-old Black herbs in its mouth, Little White tried to run but bumped onto the edge of the golden cage which shot out flashing lightning bolts and shook Little White out of invisibility!

Hao Ren didn't expect that they would fail at the last moment.

Mystic Sound Faction had set not only array formations but traps as well!

Seeing the cultivators of Mystic Sound Faction getting the alert and flying toward the Black Herb Spiritual Fields, Hao Ren stood up and flew over without hesitation!

### **Chapter 729: Sword Array! Seven-Star Big Dipper Array!**

"Herb King Master..." Before Lingwu Master could finish his sentence, he saw that Hao Ren had dashed over, breaking two array formations through the cracks in them.

He knew that they were in big trouble. All the thieves who stole the spiritual herbs from Sixth Heaven Sect were punished with death, let alone the theft on Seventh Heaven!

The Mystic Sound Faction cultivators were also surprised when they saw a cultivator flying over and breaking through two array formations.

They had thought that it was only a level 5 snow lion from Seventh Heaven breaking into the spiritual fields to steal spiritual herbs, but now they knew that someone was behind this!

Different from Sixth Heaven, Seventh Heaven had some wild spirit beasts due to the abundance of nature essence. Occasionally, these spirit beasts would sneak into the spiritual fields to steal spiritual herbs, but most of them would be blocked out by the array formations.

If a level 5 snow lion were caught stealing the spiritual herbs, it would be sent to the headquarters of the faction. It would be tamed or get its demonic core, skin, and bones made into dharma treasures.

However, if a cultivator was behind this, it became another matter.

The Mystic Sound Faction cultivators who were flying toward the cage changed their directions when they saw Hao Ren, shooting out dharma treasures at him!

While the most commonly seen cultivators on Sixth Heaven were at the Establishment Realm, the most commonly seen cultivators on Seventh Heaven were at the Core Formation Realm! The cultivators who were flying toward Hao Ren were all at the Core Formation Realm!

On Seventh Heaven, the Establishment Realm cultivators were not allowed to leave the faction or fight with enemies.

While these cultivators attacked Hao Ren, auras of Nascent Soul Realm cultivator appeared in the big caves on the hill!

Since it was a branch of Mystic Sound Faction, Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were guarding the place.

The most powerful cultivators on Sixth Heaven were at the Nascent Soul Realm, but the Soul Formation Realm cultivators were the top forces on Seventh Heaven! On Seventh Heaven, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were not needed in the headquarters, so they were sent out to manage the branches!

“Break!”

Hao Ren’s sword energies scattered the dharma treasures that were shot by the Core Formation Realm cultivators before condensing into lightning energy and exploding the cage into pieces!

Little White had been bumping around in the cage with futile efforts. Now, it turned into its snow lion form and dashed toward Hao Ren with six 10,000-year-old Black Herbs in its mouth.

It had known that Hao Ren would come to its rescue.

While putting the six 10,000-year-old Black Herbs into his necklace, Hao Ren stood on the back of the hill-sized Little White and looked at the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who were rushing from the distant cave.

Since the Black Herbs had been dug out, they couldn’t be planted put back into the soil. There were only two options to bring the Black Herbs back; one was through negotiation, and other was through battle.

“Lingwu! How dare you!”

The red figure who was flying from the cave sensed Lingwu Master's aura and let out a furious shout at a mountain.

Sitting on Jitian, Lingwu Master rose from the mountain.

His face was red not from shame but anger.

When he was peak Nascent Soul Realm, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of Mystic Sound Faction all called him 'Lingwu Master'. Now that the strength of Sky Mountain Sect was damaged, and his realm dropped to the Core Formation Realm, this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator who was only guarding the spiritual fields dropped 'Master' from his title and called him directly by his name.

No matter what, Lingwu Master had the highest status in Sky Mountain Sect, but this low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was so arrogant to him!

In the eyes of Mystic Sound Faction, Sky Mountain Sect was nothing!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators appeared on the hill.

Although the Bull Head Mountain was far from the headquarters of Mystic Sound Faction, it was a very important spiritual herb base and a hub for disciples' field training. Since a group of young disciples was in training in the nearby valley, the two Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who led the team were taking a break in the Bull Head Mountain.

Hearing the commotion outside, the remaining three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators also rushed out of the cave abodes.

Knowing that they were no match for Hao Ren and the level 5 snow lion, the Core Formation Realm cultivators retreated to form a defensive array formation.

With four of their Nascent Soul Realm uncle-master showing their hands, they were sure that the level 5 snow lion and this mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator couldn't escape from Mystic Sound Faction.

Instantly, two top-tier, one mid-tier, and one low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were out!

Sitting on Little White, Hao Ren looked at them and cupped his hands.

"I..."

Swoosh... Three radiant dharma treasures shot toward Hao Ren's head.

These Nascent Soul Realm cultivators didn't want to hear Hao Ren's explanation. What they needed to do was to catch him and punish him according to the rules of Mystic Sound Faction!

They had seen that Hao Ren wasn't a cultivator of Seventh Heaven, which meant that his capture wouldn't cause any conflicts between all the factions. He would be punished however the elders wanted!

Since the damage of the 10,000-year-old Black Herbs couldn't be recovered, this level 5 snow lion and Lingwu Master's level 6 snow lion would be taken to compensate for the loss that Mystic Sound Faction suffered!

Flowing above the mountaintop in the distance, Lingwu Master didn't know that his Jitian had been counted as a part of the compensation to Mystic Sound Faction!

"Damn it..."

Hao Ren changed his sentence when he saw the dharma treasures flying toward him. The sects above Fifth Heaven were each more aggressive than the other!

When Sky Mountain Sect went to Ethereal Summit, they had said some words. However, Mystic Sound Faction just attacked without a word!

Roar... Little White spat out a fireball and an ice ball, blocking the golden hammer shot out by the mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

Bang! Hao Ren released 5,120 sword energies from his body.

Seeing four Nascent Soul Realm cultivators surrounding Hao Ren, Lingwu Master glanced at Lu Linlin and Lu Lili beside him. "You..."

Now that he was on the same boat with Hao Ren, he didn't want Hao Ren to be defeated since he knew that Sky Mountain Sect was no match for Mystic Sound Faction as well.

The only solution right now was that if Hao Ren could defeat them, he could show his identity and negotiate.

However, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked quite relaxed. They glanced at Lingwu Master and said confidently, "Gongzi can handle them all by himself!"

While they talked, the two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators shot out two radiant dharma treasures at Hao Ren from the right and the left.

Hao Ren moved his hands, and the 5,120 sword energies instantly changed into eight small sword array formations, each consisting of 640 sword energies.

Seven-Star Big Dipper Array Formation!

Three small sword arrays formed the Upper Three Stars, another three small sword arrays formed the Lower Three Stars, and the last two arrays intertwined with each other and stood in the center of the big sword array formation as the heart of the array formation!

It was an array formation formed by small array formations!

Tianshu, Tianxuan, Tianji, Tianquan, Yuheng, Kaiyang and Yaoguang... Many variations appeared.

After entering Hao Ren's sword array formation, the two dharma treasures were surrounded by two small sword arrays and then tossed out from the sides!

“This...” Lingwu Master looked at the Seven-Star Big Dipper Array Formation, becoming speechless in astonishment.

Sky Mountain Sect had used a lot of resources to trade for the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll from Wuji Faction of Seventh Heaven, and that scroll recorded some powerful techniques.

Since he had to teach Duan Yao the sword techniques, Lingwu Master had studied the techniques from that scroll and was very familiar with all the variations.

However, when he saw the Seven-Star Big Dipper Array Formation formed by Hao Ren’s 5,120 sword energies, he knew that Hao Ren’s sword array formation was 100 times more advanced than the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll!

The four Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who surrounding Hao Ren from four directions widened their eyes with astonishment when they saw Hao Ren releasing this colorful sword array formation.

Although Hao Ren only revealed his mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm, his power was no less than top-tier Nascent Soul Realm!

Bang! Bang! Astonished, the four Nascent Soul Realm cultivators attacked together and shot the four dharma treasures and other techniques toward Hao Ren.

Each of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Seventh Heaven had great power, and they didn’t believe that the four of them were no match for one young cultivator, unless the latter was a Soul Formation Realm cultivator!

“Break!”

Hao Ren’s sword array formation was suddenly activated.

With two sword arrays in the center as the axis, the other six sword arrays spun like whips with different variations.

The four dharma treasures were all swept into the sword arrays, and they were shattered into pieces by the sword arrays.

He could block all four of them!

The Core Fruition Realm cultivators had been watching the battle on the distant hills, and the sight dumbfounded them.

Four of their uncle-masters were no match for an outside cultivator who came here to steal their herbs!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili watched Hao Ren with a smile on their faces, knowing that his current strength could handle two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. As to the two weaker cultivators, Little White could manage them.

After all, the Lu sisters were not cultivators of this world and could only frighten these cultivators with their auras occasionally. If they attacked, they would be breaking the rules.

Hum!

The four Nascent Soul Realm cultivators suddenly joined forces and formed a circle of purple lights. The dharma treasures that were breaking into Hao Ren's sword array formation suddenly increased their powers!

Even the Seven-Star Big Dipper Array Formation which was formed by 5,120 sword energies almost couldn't block their powers.

Little White who had been carrying Hao Ren suddenly vanished with a cry.

"Careful!" two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators yelled simultaneously.

The low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator who was controlling a golden stamp-shaped dharma treasure suddenly felt a powerful energy attacking him from the back, sending him flying for 1,000 meters!

Little White's stealth was unnoticeable to low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

With one low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator pushed out, the pressure on his sword array formation lessened suddenly.

Little White went invisible again, and the mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator dug out a dharma note to stick on his chest in a hurry. Then, a layer of pale golden energy sphere appeared around him.

Hao Ren wanted to toss out a realm-breaking note to help Little White's sneak attack but felt like it was a waste. He put more essence into the sword array and turned the 640 sword energies in the Tianshu sword array at the edge into a strengthened One-line Snake Array Formation!

The Seven-Star Big Dipper Array Formation released one star!

The sword array formation shot over like 640 energy arrows one after another, instantly breaking the energy sphere built by the mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

Little White took the opportunity to pounce. With a furious roar, it pushed the mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator into the spiritual field from the back!

The mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was pale with fear. He was no match for a level 5 snow lion, and he was now pressed onto the ground and stared at!

The level 5 snow lion had all the ferocious characteristics of a demon beast!

However, Little White just licked his forehead, which scared him and caused him to faint.

Little White wagged its tail smuggling and leaped up from the spiritual field before flying toward Hao Ren.

"Outrageous!" A godly light shot from a distance and hit Little White's belly, sending it into the spiritual field.

### **Chapter 730: Soul Formation!!!**

That godly light hit Little White and suddenly shot back toward Hao Ren, and Hao Ren just stood there in shock.



Hao Ren couldn't see what the godly light was, but he could sense that it was a treasure. However, the cultivator who threw this treasure was not within the detection range of Hao Ren's spirit senses.

The treasure had appeared before the cultivator!

It meant that the cultivator who had released the treasure was at least thousands of kilometers away!

Hao Ren's sword energies formed a large round, defensive sword formation, but it shattered under the attack of the godly light.

He had helped Zhao Yanzi with the cultivation of Big Dipper Constellation Scroll, so he was very familiar with concepts of the Big Dipper Constellation. Therefore, he was smooth even though this was his first time using this powerful array.

However, the difference in strength between him and that Soul Formation Realm cultivator was drastic. Even though the sword array formation was powerful, it was no use.

This Soul Formation Realm cultivator had shot out a treasure from far away!

Whoosh!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were standing on the peak of a mountain. They saw that Hao Ren wasn't in a good situation, so they flew toward that treasure which was wrapped in godly light.

Bang... The black and white bracelets blocked the godly light. The power of the two bracelets was of similar strength to that godly light.

The two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were knocked away for a few hundred meters by the explosion caused by the collision!

Lingwu Master was still where he was, but he was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out.

If he did not see for himself, he would not believe that these two female cultivators could block the attack of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator!

Hua... A five-color light appeared from afar. The Soul Formation Realm cultivator who used this treasure came out directly from Mystic Sound Faction!

Lingwu Master was secretly crying out of despair because they had triggered a Soul Formation Realm cultivator this time!

There were only a few Soul Formation Realm cultivators in this world! They did not ascend into the Heavenly Realm but chose to stay in this world. However, they were Earthly Immortals who possessed great power!

Even peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were far from the powers of the Soul Formation Realm cultivators!

Just when Lingwu Master was unsure of what to do, this Soul Formation Realm cultivator of Mystic Sound Faction had already flown from the headquarters of Mystic Sound Faction to the Bull Head Mountain!

The treasure that was covered in godly light stopped a bit. Then, it showed itself; it was a jade flute!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili stood in front of Hao Ren, protecting him from both sides. The black and white Yin-Yang Bracelets did not stop for even a moment as they continued to attack the jade flute!

Mid-tier Qian-level... Top-tier Qian-level!

Suddenly, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili unleashed power equivalent to peak Nascent Soul Realm!

Lingwu Master had never expected the two maids of Herb King Master to be at peak Nascent Soul Realm.

From all the given evidence, Lingwu Master felt like Herb King Master probably was a Soul Formation Realm cultivator from Eighth Heaven!

Lingwu Master was so shocked that he was speechless. There was no spot for him in a fight between Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

The battle of the gods wasn't something that an ordinary person could meddle with! Lingwu Master could only watch on the side since he was only at the Core Formation Realm now!

Bang... Lu Linlin and Lu Lili unleashed their powers together to use the Yin-Yang Bracelets, and they were able to block the jade flute of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator!

The two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators had retreated to the back and were now shocked.

"If they can fight on equal grounds with a Soul Formation Realm cultivator, why are they here to steal spiritual herbs?" they thought.

Hao Ren had over 5000 sword energies around him. They were like layers of curtains, blocking the energy waves. He wasn't sent flying because of them.

"Hmph!"

A cultivator took back the flute that was sent flying and snorted.

This noise made all the cultivators feel like a hammer had hit their heads.

"Master!"

The four Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who were hurt by it immediately bowed.

Jitian that was on the top of a mountain created a black energy sphere to help Lingwu Master withstand the aura of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

Hao Ren's sword energies all let out a glow but then fell to the ground. He was barely able to withstand the power of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

In these seconds of silence, Hao Ren was able to see who that person was in the light. She was a mid-aged female cultivator who wasn't pretty and was rather mean-looking.

She glared at the Black Herb Spiritual Field and saw that the few 10,000-year-old Black Herbs had already been dug out. She was immediately enraged, and the jade flute stopped for a bit in her hand before suddenly attacking Hao Ren and the Lu sisters.

She had used another technique to attack Lingwu Master who was at the peak of a mountain.

The black Jitian roared and shot out a black light to block the blue light that was sent out from the Soul Formation Realm cultivator's hand.

"B\*stard. How dare you resist!" This Soul Formation Realm cultivator frowned, and a white jade hairpin flew out from her sleeves. When it was flying in the air, it let out an eye-piercing white glow. Then, it pierced toward Jitian.

A Nascent Soul Realm cultivator would not dare to attack a level 6 snow lion. However, she was at the Soul Formation Realm, and her power surpassed that of a level 6 spirit beast.

A level 6 spirit beast had equivalent realms to that of a mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm, but their combat abilities surpassed that of top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. In the cultivation world, a level 6 snow lion was almost as powerful as a Soul Formation Realm cultivator in many people's minds

In reality, a level 6 spirit beast was still much weaker than a Soul Formation Realm cultivator!

Jitian's entire body was lit up in black lights. It clawed two strips of golden light with its front paws, but they were both destroyed by the white jade hairpin.

The white jade hairpin had the power of the Soul Formation Realm, so it was able to pierce into the thick and hard skin of the level 6 snow lion, Jitian!

"How dare Sky Mountain Sect think of invading Mystic Sound Faction. I'm going to keep this level 6 snow lion!" The Soul Formation Realm cultivator said in a strict tone.

"What..." When Lingwu Master heard these words, he couldn't maintain his composure. Sky Mountain Sect was damaged right now, and Jitian was their strongest weapon. If Mystic Sound Faction were to keep Jitian, then it was equivalent of wiping out Sky Mountain Sect!

Moreover, Jitian had followed Lingwu Master closely for the past 1,000 years. If it were to be taken by Mystic Sound Faction, its ending would be unknown. It might have to face the destiny of getting its bones and muscles pulled out to be used in making dharma treasures!

One sentence already showed how overbearing Mystic Sound Faction was, and those words came from a female cultivator!

Hao Ren suddenly felt like Old Grandma who taught Xie Yujia was very gentle and kind, and Sky Mountain Sect which had attacked Ethereal Summit was also very generous!

Bang! The white jade hairpin pierced through Jitian's body and hit Lingwu Master's heart, knocking Lingwu Master to the bottom of the mountain.

Almost at the same time, the jade flute was violently attacking Hao Ren and the Lu sisters.

This

This Soul Formation Realm cultivator had attacked in both directions, showing how strong and confident she was.

The Lu sisters used their Yin-Yang Bracelets to block the jade flute that was attacking them from afar, but that only showed how powerful the bracelet-shaped treasures were. However, it was no indication that the two Nascent Soul Realm cultivators could block the attack of this Soul Formation Realm cultivator in a short range.

Although the Lu sisters were pretty, this Soul Formation Realm cultivator had no intention of showing them any mercy!

“This herb-stealing level 5 snow lion also needs to stay!” The Soul Formation Realm cultivator sent out another treasure from her sleeve toward Little White.

“Don’t you dare!” Hao Ren was suddenly enraged!

Little White was a level 5 snow lion. It was far weaker than Jitian, and it might die under such attack!

More than 5,000 sword energies blocked the treasure that was attacking Little White.

However, Hao Ren did not have any defense for himself now!

The bright jade flute that was surrounded by the godly light aimed toward Hao Ren!

“Gongzi, be careful!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili shouted as they moved their fingers, and many white and black lights dashed out, enveloping the world.

The black and white crossed each other, absorbing in all the nature essence in the area.

The pure five-elemental nature essence within Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were peaking, and it seemed like the two girls might be able to breakthrough in a moment!

They looked at each other and felt a bit helpless. Bad things might happen if they unleashed their full strength on Seventh Heaven.

The godly light around the jade flute seemed to dim down a bit, and it let out a purple light under the technique of the Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

It was... a supreme spiritual treasure!

Lingwu Master who sat at the bottom of the mountain watched closely as the jade flute spun in the midst of the black and white clouds. He had been to Mystic Sound Faction before but had never seen the Soul Formation Realm cultivators of the faction.

Amongst the four Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, only the two top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators had seen this Soul Formation Realm cultivator in the headquarters, but they did not see her true power.

The black and white bracelets let out mystical lights in the sky. They were ignoring the power of the jade flute since they were also supreme spiritual treasures!

The Soul Formation Realm cultivator pointed her fingers a bit further, and nature essence suddenly burst from her body.

The jade flute let out purple lights which aimed toward the energy sphere that the black and white bracelets created.

This Soul Formation Realm cultivator did not expect her opponents to own a set of supreme spiritual treasures.

However, she was at the Soul Formation Realm while they were only at the Nascent Soul Realm. The powers would be different!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili unleashed all of their nature essence.

Buzzing and popping noises sounded as if tiny lightning bolts were spinning around them.

Instantly, they let out the aura of the Soul Formation Realm!

The two had the same techniques, and their souls were connected.

The power was immense and burst up to the sky.

The black and white bracelets indicated the changes in heaven and earth, and they suddenly merged together.

Destruction of heaven, earth, and immortals!

The jade flute exploded into pieces!