

Dragon King 301

Chapter 301: The Taming...

Little Daoist Zhen's sudden appearance shocked everyone, including Zhao Guang.

Xie Yujia looked at Little Daoist Zhen in a daze while the latter stared at her.

One hundred years ago, Little Daoist Zhen came to the land once with his master Qiu Niu. Therefore, he dressed the same way as last time.

However, the world had changed drastically, and his attire as an 'urchin' looked weird.

Lu Qing, who was responsible for organizing things for the dragon clan, looked at Little Daoist Zhen, Xie Yujia, and Zhao Guang. He was at a loss for words and didn't know what to do.

If they were in the dragon palace, it would be easy. However, they were on the land, and there were mortals like Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang in the living room.

Little Daoist Zhen's sudden appearance and his mentioning of elixir making was a bit...

Little White circled Zhao Yanzi's feet. When it saw everyone standing around like statues, it trotted back to Little Daoist Zhen, sticking out its tongue.

After all, it led Little Daoist Zhen to Hao Ren's home, and it felt like it deserved some rewards.

While everyone stood in a daze, Grandma suddenly spoke.

"Little guy, you must be hungry. Come on, eat something first!" Grandma said to Little Daoist Zhen genially.

Little Daoist Zhen looked at her in bafflement, but he swallowed his saliva at the delicious smell of food in the living room.

"Here, little guy. Eat them while they're warm!" Grandma handed a bowl of wontons to Little Daoist Zhen.

"Ok..." Subconsciously, he took the warm bowl of food and picked up the spoon, beginning to eat.

Grandma made the first wonton he ate; it tasted just right and melted on the tongue.

Little Daoist Zhen never had such delicious food while he lived at the bottom of the ocean, so he started to devour the food.

"What's wrong? You must be starving. Eat them while they are still warm!" Grandma urged him.

"Ok... ok..." Little Daoist Zhen felt like he couldn't lose his temper at a genial old lady, so he answered quietly before eating more wontons.

The wonton fillings were mixed with fragrant sesame oil Grandma brought back from Zhejiang, Zhao Hongyu made the fillings, and Xie Yujia made most of the wontons that he was eating... The more he ate,

the more he liked it. He ate the whole bowl of wontons in an instant and even drank the soup. Still not satisfied, he handed the empty bowl to Grandma and said, "More!"

Grandma didn't mind his bluntness. She walked to the kitchen and filled the bowl before walking back and handing it to Little Daoist Zhen.

"Swoosh! Swoosh!"

As if he had not eaten for hundreds of years, Little Daoist Zhen finished the second bowl of wontons in seconds.

"More!" He handed the empty bowl to Grandma again.

"Ok! No problem!" Grandma took the bowl and filled it again in the kitchen happily.

This time, Little Daoist Zhen sat down in a chair and began to savor each wonton.

Everyone including Zhao Guang was stunned.

"This bad-tempered Little Daoist Zhen, who could destroy the entire East Ocean City with one dharma treasure, is tamed by three bowls of wontons?" the dragon king thought.

Hao Ren looked at Grandma in surprise and admiration. He thought, "Grandma is the big boss here after all. It seems like there is no one who couldn't be 'tamed' by her."

Little Daoist Zhen lifted his head, drank the soup in the bowl, and sighed with satisfaction.

He wiped his mouth with his sleeve and then remembered the reason he came here.

Looking at Xie Yujia, he demanded, "You! Teach me your elixir making techniques!"

Notes and runes were techniques of human cultivators. They contained a unique pattern of five elements, and they could be activated by chanting spells and nature essence to fend off enemies. For the dragon cultivators who could quickly reach Zhen-level, the notes and runes were insignificant techniques, and that was why no dragon cultivators had ever studied it.

However, Little Daoist Zhen was impressed with Xie Yujia's elixir making skills when she used her two powerful notes.

These two notes could adjust the five elemental essences in the materials, shortening the whole process of elixir making.

This way, the process of elixir making returned to the most basic form. It was clear that the golden note and silver note were obviously not ordinary notes which borrowed the power of the immortals; they were more powerful notes which acquired the force of nature!

How could Little Daoist Zhen not want to learn that?

One was golden and one was silver, one was life one was death, one represented Qian and one represented Kun, and one resembled heaven and one resembled earth. They could even turn the five elements upside down!

With such miraculous elixir making techniques, what elixir pills couldn't he create?

At Little Daoist Zhen's aggressive stance, Xie Yujia backed off to Hao Ren's side.

Little White lifted its head and barked. It tugged on Little Daoist Zhen's pants with its teeth as if it was trying to stop him.

"Ok. For your sake, I won't ask her today," looking down at Little White, Little Daoist Zhen said.

He turned to Hao Ren's Grandma. "That food, I want more."

Everyone was on the verge of collapsing to the floor after seeing the changes in events.

Grandma didn't mind. Instead, she thought that this boy was very innocent and cute. She took the empty bowl and refilled it in the kitchen.

"He's the kid of one of my distant relatives. He came to visit us today," Zhao Guang took the opportunity to explain the situation to Hao Zhonghua.

"This little boy talked riddles, but he looks quite cute." Yue Yang smiled and asked Little Daoist Zhen who was eating wontons, "What's your name?"

Little Daoist Zhen looked up at her impatiently. "My name is Zhen Congming 1!"

"Ugh..." Hao Ren choked, "Zhen Congming? Did this boy give himself this name to compliment himself..."

"What are you looking at? You call yourself Hao Ren 2!" Seeming to have read Hao Ren's mind, Little Daoist Zhen suddenly turned and said to him.

"Ugh..." Hao Ren choked again.

He felt as if he was sent flying by a punch.

Xie Yujia snickered and found the blunt Zhen Congming quite cute.

"Oh, so your distant relative entrusted him to your care. Have you found a school for him?" Yue Yang asked Zhao Guang, concerned.

"We have chosen LingZhao Elementary School for him. It's across from Zi's middle school," Zhao Guang said. The moment he knew about Little Daoist Zhen's wish to come on land, he had made arrangements for him.

Pu... Hao Ren almost spat out a mouthful of dumpling soup.

"Little Daoist Zhen going to school? He would turn the school upside down!" he thought.

"Will he live in your home?" Yue Yang asked.

"He'll live in Vice-Principal Lu's home. Mr. Lu is an old friend, and he knows that distant relative of mine as well."

Lu Qing's apartment was, in fact, a transition station. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had stayed at his place while they got used to the life on land, and Zhao Guang trusted Lu Qing to take good care of Little Daoist Zhen.

"No! I don't want to live there!" Little Daoist Zhen yelled abruptly.

He put down the spoon and turned to look at Grandma. "I want to live here!"

Chapter 302: Gold and Silver Mountains Came With Him

Everyone was stunned by Little Daoist Zhen's answer.

"Ok! Ok! You can live in our home! I like this kid!" Grandma was the first to answer him.

Little Daoist Zhen, who was wearing a brown magua and had a little ponytail on top of his head, reminded her of the kids she saw in the countryside when she was young. He looked especially cute to her.

In addition, Little Daoist Zhen had a little round head and chubby cheeks; elderlies would all like him.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Zhao Guang knew that he couldn't dissuade Little Daoist Zhen. He said, "Congming, you can live here, but you can't make any trouble."

"Never!" Little Daoist Zhen shook his head repeatedly.

"But," he pointed at Grandma, "You must make me delicious food every day."

"This kid is indeed annoying..." Hao Ren looked at him and thought.

However, Grandma didn't mind his attitude at all. "Ok. Grandma will cook you good food each day."

Looking at Little Daoist Zhen's countryside style clothing, Grandma thought he was from a poor village and found him quite pitiable. After seeing him eat three bowls of wontons in a flash, she was convinced that this boy had been living a hard life and thus forgave him for his lack of manners.

Little Daoist Zhen nodded with satisfaction and patted his belly. "I'm full. I want to sleep!"

"This room is yours, and the room next to yours is Yujia's. You must get along with her, ok?" Grandma pointed at a room on the first floor and said to him genially.

"Got it!" Little Daoist Zhen walked into his room.

When he came on the land last time with his master Qiu Niu 100 years ago, he almost destroyed the Kunlun Mountain 1 due to some minor issues. Qiu Niu punished him severely for three days and prohibited him from coming to the land again. Therefore, he knew that he couldn't show his cultivation techniques in front of mortal people.

He stopped abruptly and looked back at Grandma. "You're good to me. Here, this is for you!"

He tossed out a string of purple jade prayer beads, and it landed right in Grandma's hands.

"Li-Fire Purple Jade!" Zhao Hongyu murmured.

In the legends of the mortal world, purple jade could repel evils and protect the owner. For cultivators, it was a perfect support item to calm the nerves during cultivation.

These prayer beads were like ambers since each of the purple jade contained a bit of pure heavenly fire. One could see strains of flames in the purple jade.

The heavenly fire could remove the evil thoughts within the cultivators and thus was the ultimate treasure coveted by countless cultivators!

Little Daoist Zhen tossed such a priceless string of purple jade prayer beads to Grandma casually; he was indeed full of treasures!

Even in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, they couldn't find such a high-level supporting item.

The moment the string of prayer beads was placed on Grandma's wrist, they burned up one-sixth of her hidden diseases! Since the heavenly fire could remove evils, it could easily burn up the impurities in one's body.

It worked better than Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's massages!

Seeing Grandma's hesitation with the string of prayer beads, Zhao Guang smiled. "Auntie, please accept it. It's not valuable; it shows that kid's gratitude to you."

Yue Yang studied ecology, and geology was a small part of her study as well, giving her some appreciation of jades. She leaned over and looked at the string of prayer beads, saying, "Mom, these are neither crystals or green rocks. They are not the precious jades that are usually seen on the market. I guess they are made with other materials."

"Then I'll take it!" Grandma loved the luster and the feel of these prayer beads. Since she thought the string of beads was not precious, she accepted it.

This Li-Fire Purple Jade was dug out by Qiu Niu from a mine in Ninth Heaven which was not accessible to ordinary cultivators, and he gave it to Little Daoist Zhen to make dharma treasures. Since it was not something from the mortal world, Yue Yang certainly couldn't figure out what it was.

If other cultivators saw a mortal wearing the prayer beads made of Li-Fire Purple Jade, they would probably burn with jealousy.

However, in that case, they wouldn't think that Grandma was a mortal. They would think that she was a grandmaster of the Soul Formation Realm who had hidden her realm and thus wouldn't dare to mess with her.

While they talked, Little Daoist Zhen had entered his room, and Little White had also trotted into the room with him.

It seemed that it was no longer Hao Ren's spirit beast but Little Daoist Zhen's pet!

"Auntie, did you watch Zi's performance video?" After seeing that Little Daoist Zhen had entered his room, Zhao Hongyu changed the subject

"What video?" Grandma was baffled.

"Oh! I have it!" Hao Ren had forgotten to show the disc to Grandma. He immediately ran to his room to get the disc from his bag.

Soon, the big TV screen showed Zhao Yanzi's beautiful figure in the cupcake dress.

“Our little Zi’s so talented!” Although Grandma didn’t understand the lines in the play, she was delighted. She regarded Zhao Yanzi as a kid of her own family, and her words were full of love for Zhao Yanzi.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang watched it with Grandma, and they thought Zhao Yanzi was pretty and bright during the performance.

“The engagement seemed like a joke, but if Ren and Little Zi could grow into each other, they would be a good couple after Zhao Yanzi grows up.” This thought occurred to Yue Yang.

She turned her head to look at Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi. At the moment, Zhao Yanzi was sitting on the sofa with her head leaning lazily on Hao Ren’s shoulder, and her back was pressed against Hao Ren’s chest. Also, their hands tangled with each other in a little fight.

Yue Yang smiled helplessly. She turned her head and met Zhao Hongyu’s gentle gaze, and the two mothers smiled at each other.

When the play ended, two hours had passed.

On the sofa, Zhao Yanzi lost the fight with Hao Ren since her hands were clenched by his. But she didn’t want to admit defeat, so she tried to bump her head against his chin while her back was leaning on his chest.

Zhao Hongyu stood up slowly. “Auntie, we have to go now. Next time, let’s get together downtown. Thank you for dinner!”

“No problem! It was a pleasure!” Grandma immediately stood up and answered politely.

Lu Qing also stood up. Looking back at Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, he said to Grandma, “We’ll head back, too.”

“Well...” Grandma sighed, reluctant to see Lu Linlin and Lu Lili go.

“Grandma, we’ll visit you again!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili said sweetly.

Their promise delighted Grandma.

“Grandma, I’ll come and see you again when I have less homework!” Zhao Yanzi jumped up like a sparrow and said to Grandma.

“Good! Good!” Grandma rubbed her little face with fondness.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had never seen such a lively scene before in this house, and they wondered where Hao Ren found so many pretty girls to entertain Grandma.

After polite farewells, Hao Ren and his family walked Zhao Guang and the others to the door.

Seeing Hao Ren and Xie Yujia stand on the doorstep shoulder to shoulder, Zhao Yanzi was a little jealous. Then, she remembered that neither Hao Ren’s parents nor her parents said anything when she watched the two-hour video while leaning on Hao Ren’s chest; she had a strange feeling about it.

“Did that mean the parents of both families agree to our...” At this thought, she felt confident again. “No matter if I like Hao Ren or not, Xie Yujia can’t have him! Even if I don’t like Hao Ren, it doesn’t mean that Xie Yujia has the right to have him! Humph!”

Hao Ren saw Zhao Yanzi’s expression change from one to another, but he couldn’t guess the many thoughts in her mind.

He smiled and watched them get into the black Chevrolet.

After the cars left, the house got quiet again. Since Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had returned to East Ocean City, Uncle Wang, who had been taking care of Grandma, would only need to come to the house once a week as their gardener.

Xie Yujia was a quiet girl, unlike the chatterbox Zhao Yanzi. Hao Ren wasn’t good at enlivening the atmosphere, let alone sweet talking like the Lu sisters.

Yue Yang looked back at Xie Yujia and then around the quiet living room, exhaling deeply. “Yujia, please take this place like your own home. Also, rest early.”

“Ok. Thank you, Auntie!” Xie Yujia nodded. Since she would be living here from now on, she was a bit nervous.

“If you have any problems, come and talk to us,” Hao Zhonghua told her.

Little Carrot was the daughter of one of his best friends, and he would do his best to take care of her. Although Xie Yujia was not as lively as Zhao Yanzi, her gentleness and sensibleness gave people a relaxed and comfortable feeling.

“Ahh...”

At this moment, Little Daoist Zhen walked out from his room, yawning.

Looking at him, Hao Zhonghua suddenly remembered that they had this ‘unexpected guest’ in their home.

Little White trotted out following Little Daoist Zhen. The moment it saw Hao Ren, it leaped up into his arms and licked his neck fawningly.

“Damn dog! Now you are fawning on me!”

Hao Ren caught its ears and tossed it back onto the floor.

It had only been a few days, but Little White had shinier fur, and the golden hair around its paws looked more radiant. Hao Ren wondered how many elixir pills Little Daoist Zhen had fed it in the past couple of days.

After being tossed down by Hao Ren, Little White was not discouraged. It circled Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang who were not familiar with it and rubbed its head against their legs.

Yue Yang didn’t like pets in the house. However, seeing the cuteness of this puppy and considering it was brought in by Little Daoist Zhen, a distant relative of Zhao Guang, she refrained from voicing her opinion.

Little Daoist Zhen stretched his back, ignored Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang who were staring at him, and walked to Hao Ren. "I'm full, and I had a good nap. Do you want to come with me and make trouble for the West Ocean Dragon Palace?"

Chapter 303: The Conch

It was already seven o'clock in the evening, so Hao Ren was surprised by Little Daoist Zhen's request.

"What... West Ocean Dragon Palace?" Hao Zhonghua asked in bafflement.

"Oh, it's a popular game," Hao Ren quickly came up with an explanation.

"Ok..." Hao Zhonghua nodded. He was not familiar with the things that young people played, especially the popular games that elementary school students liked.

However, he didn't think that they would get into trouble since Hao Ren was just going out to play with a kid.

"Are you coming or not?" Little Daoist Zhen asked again.

"Ok. I'll go with you." Hao Ren had no choice but to agree.

If he refused, he was afraid that Little Daoist Zhen would blurt out more unusual words to unsuspecting people. It was fortunate that he was a little kid, and it would be ok for him to talk nonsense as long as he didn't show his cultivation techniques.

"Little White, let's go!" Little Daoist Zhen beckoned to Little White that trotted back to his feet cheerfully.

"Don't stay out too late," Yue Yang looked at Hao Ren and said.

"Got it!" Hao Ren answered while pulling Little Daoist Zhen out of the house.

Yue Yang looked at Xie Yujia who had a solemn expression on her face and urged, "Yujia, go to bed early."

"Ok." Xie Yujia glanced again at the door before helping Grandma go upstairs to her room.

Once they were out of the house, Little Daoist Zhen waved his hand and created a red energy sphere around himself, Hao Ren, and Little White. Under his feet, a disk-shaped dharma treasure appeared and lifted Hao Ren and Little White.

Little Daoist Zhen didn't have great cultivation strength, but he possessed dharma treasures that were rare to find in the world. Any dharma treasure he dumped would cause a fierce fight among the middle-tier sects on and above Fifth Heaven.

This flight dharma treasure was made by Little Daoist Zhen himself, and he had not even given it a name. This disk looked ugly, but it could fly as fast as those supreme dharma treasures.

If the array formations were the engine of this flight dharma treasure, then the nature essence Little Daoist Zhen injected in it was the key to its ignition. The force that drove the dharma treasure was the essence around it!

Although the essence on the land was sparse, it was limitless. The flight dharma treasure had dozens of powerful essence absorption array formations on it, and they allowed this treasure to absorb the essences from nature automatically. Therefore, its speed was fast!

Before Hao Ren could say anything to Little Daoist Zhen, the disk began to fly toward the west swiftly.

If an ordinary flight dharma treasure was a regular small car, then this flight dharma treasure was an F1 race car! It didn't look fancy, but it flew fast!

Hao Ren saw the scenes around him pass by in the blink of an eye, and the East Ocean City became a vague spot of light in the distance.

Standing on the disk-shaped dharma treasures, Hao Ren didn't feel any wobbling. Little White yawned and began to sleep at his foot.

"Don't worry about flying off-course. I set the direction and distance, and it will land automatically when we arrive," Little Daoist Zhen said proudly before tossing a mat onto the disk and sitting down to cultivate.

Little White murmured in its dream and rolled onto the warm mat.

"Well, the ugly flight dharma treasure even has its own GPS?" Little Daoist Zhen is annoying, but his skills in making dharma treasures are amazing..." Hao Ren looked down at the boy who wasn't even on Zhen-level yet and thought.

Zhen Congming could literally rely on his dharma treasures to carry him through life.

When the grey flight dharma treasure traveled over a group of desolate mountains and flew above an ocean, Hao Ren felt like only about a dozen minutes had passed.

He looked around and found that the surrounding area was full of rocky mountains. Instead of big cities, there were only a few towns in the area, and it was quite desolate compared with the populated and wealth land in the East Ocean Dragon Clan's territory.

The flight dharma treasure slowed down.

Little Daoist Zhen opened his eyes and pointed his arm to the ocean, and this dharma treasure strengthened the red energy sphere before submerging into the sea.

Little White was woken up by the sound, and it immediately stood up, looking around with its innocent eyes.

Outside the energy sphere were seawater and ocean creatures. As a land spirit beast, Little White felt nervous and fearful in the ocean. It moved closer to Hao Ren's feet and blinked its big, innocent big.

The flight dharma treasure moved quickly through the water. Shortly, it arrived at a magnificent underwater palace.

'West Ocean Dragon Palace' — these four characters were engraved above the main gate.

Hao Ren had never been to the West Ocean Dragon Palace before. Looking down at the palace, he realized that the size of the West Ocean Dragon Palace was twice the size of the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

There were so many buildings in the palace that they seemed endless, and Hao Ren wondered if they had overestimated themselves. Could only the two of them cause trouble for the West Ocean Dragon Palace?

Zhen Congming casually took out a black conch from his sleeve. He swung it on his finger, and the conch immediately grew to the length of his arm.

He withdrew the flight dharma treasure, and the red energy sphere disappeared with it. Hao Ren immediately put the Water Repellent Bead in his mouth, and the seawater hovered around him.

Little White couldn't build energy spheres, and it didn't have a Water Repellent Bead. Therefore, it began to swim in the water. Its posture was ugly, but it was a spirit beast and wouldn't drown.

"I'll go and arrange the core of the array formation. You just stay here and monitor the enemies for me." Zhen Congming handed the conch to Hao Ren.

He then took out a silver cape and pulled it over him, disappearing immediately.

Faint silver lights were flashing as Little Daoist Zhen moved to a spot hundreds of meters away from the palace and planted a small flag into the ground. Then, he moved to another spot and planted another small flag.

Hao Ren looked around alertly while keeping an eye on the position of Little Daoist Zhen. Suddenly, he felt like he was back in his childhood stealing sweet potatoes in the village where his grandma used to live.

"Damn West Ocean Dragon Palace, its defense walls are too long for my flags. Ok, I'll only bomb half of the palace and destroy the other half next time!" About a dozen minutes later, Zhen Congming swam back to Hao Ren and cursed angrily.

He gritted his teeth and said to Hao Ren. "I'll arrange the array formation, and you apply the nature essence. I'll let you control the Destructive 'Making You Beg for Death' Fire Lightning Super Killer Conch!"

Hao Ren now realized that he was invited here not as a mere witness.

As Hao Ren looked at him in a daze, Zhen Congming frowned. "The Destructive 'Making You Beg for Death' Fire Lightning Super Killer Conch is too powerful for me to control. You are on Zhen-Level so that you could use one-tenth of this conch's power."

"Humph! I'll burn them out of their wits!" Zhen Congming added as he lightly rubbed his cheeks. Since he lived by the principle, an eye for an eye, Little Daoist Zhen would make West Ocean pay dearly.

"Golden Sand Array!" Zhen Congming made a hand gesture, and the flags buried near the dragon palace lit up instantly.

It seemed that the guards had detected the situation, and a bunch of them flew toward the golden flags like a flood.

“If you don’t want to get captured, beat them with me! Fill it with metal-elemental essences!” Zhen Congming urged Hao Ren.

“Ok!” Hao Ren didn’t have a good impression of the West Ocean Dragon Clan, so he immediately activated his metal-elemental essences and injected it into the conch in his hand.

Since Little Daoist Zhen was confident of himself, Hao Ren guessed that this dharma treasure wouldn’t be too lame.

Boom! Hao Ren felt like all the metal-elemental essences in his body was suddenly sucked out by the black conch, and its force was so violent that it almost sucked his whole arm in.

The moment the array formation was activated, yellow sand grains from an area with a diameter of 100 kilometers flew toward the West Ocean Dragon Palace and engulfed it.

The scouting team that came out to investigate was instantly buried in the yellow sand.

Dang... The solid signboard with ‘West Ocean Dragon Palace’ on it was blown to the ground.

A dozen or so purple-robed elders tried to rush out of the palace, but they were knocked back by the yellow sand.

These sand grains were not ordinary since they contained wind and lightning power. If cultivators touched any of them, their cultivation strength would start diminishing immediately. If they had the sand blown into their flesh, their meridians would be blocked, and it would be excruciating if they tried to activate their nature essence.

The purple-robed elders at the front of the group got the sands blown into their ears. Immediately, their senses were damaged; they couldn’t see nor hear anymore.

Sensing the power of the sands, the following elders hurriedly pulled the injured elders into the dragon palace.

The West Ocean Dragon Palace had a main gate, but it didn’t have roofing on top. The surging yellow sand flew over the walls and entered the dragon palace.

The yellow sand grains with hidden wind and lightning power began to run wild in the palace. Like daggers, they shattered the golden glazed tiles in the buildings and cut deeply into the solid red beams and pillars!

The orderly West Ocean Dragon Palace was instantly messed up.

Hiss... The cultivators of West Ocean didn’t know who was attacking them, so a pale blue defense array formation was activated to protect the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

“You try to play with array formations in front of a master?” Zhen Congming snorted. “Berserk Ice Array! Half metal-elemental essence and half water-elemental essence!”

Hao Ren placed the other hand on the conch and injected a surge of pure water-elemental essence.

Zhen Congming picked up a red flag and waved it slightly. Under his calm veneer, he was excited and thought, "This silent Hao Ren has such stable and firm cultivation strength! He looks gentle but is vicious in action. I like it!"

The flags that were placed around the palace shone again.

Tens of thousands of fist-sized ice spikes formed!

Dang! Dang! Dang... The ice spikes that contained wind and lighting power were the perfect weapons to break the water-elemental array formation of the West Ocean Dragon Palace!

Crack! Crack... The pale blue light array formation began to crack instantly!

After two seconds, the array formation collapsed, and the ice spikes struck holes on the roofs of the magnificent buildings that were inside the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

Little White was excited at the sight. It swam around Hao Ren as if it was encouraging him to work harder.

"Your mastery of the five-elemental technique is great!" Zhen Congming looked back at Hao Ren and praised him. Then, he looked forward at the West Ocean Dragon Palace with his black eyes and gritted his teeth. "Damn you! You dared to hit me. This is what you get for what you did to me ten days ago! Under the attack of my Super Destroyer Killer Array Formation, you'll crawl out with tears!"

He waved his flag again. "Burning Fire Array!"

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 304

: Flooding of the West Ocean Dragon Palace

The main gate of the palace suddenly burst into flames!

The flames burned toward the direction Little Daoist Zhen pointed at with his flag, and the magnificent main gate was burned black instantly. The 10,000-year-old ebony signboard engraved with 'West Ocean Dragon Palace' was burned into pieces.

It seemed like the entire West Ocean Dragon Palace would be engulfed by the fire.

By now, the elders in the palace had finally realized the severity of the attack, and they created bright red energy spheres and covered the buildings in the palace.

Hao Ren injected all his fire-elemental essence into the conch, and the sea of fire the conch created made him feel like he was the master of the world. He imagined that it must similar to the feeling of being at Qian-level and Kun-level.

A trace of five-elemental essence could summon thousands and even tens of thousands of times the nature essence. While he injected all his fire-elemental essence into the conch, he felt like all the fire-elemental essence in the area were summoned!

The insignificant-looking conch was indeed powerful!

At this moment, Hao Ren felt as if he was a reincarnation of the Fire God.

The West Ocean Dragon Palace connected red energy spheres end to end, forming an array which instantly forced the flames out of the main gate.

"Twenty-Eight Constellations Flame Array?" Zhen Congming narrowed his eyes and snorted. "You try to counter my fire array with this flame array? Ok! I'll burn you into submission!"

He turned and touched the conch with his fingers several times.

A light flashed on the conch. Although Hao Ren didn't sense any changes in the input of his nature essence, he found that the fire-elemental essence around him became more intense!

While the intensity of the fire-elemental essence in the conch doubled, the flames surrounding half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace doubled in fierceness!

The fire-elemental essence from the surrounding area surged toward the central spot.

The West Ocean Dragon Palace was no match for the fire-elemental essence in an area with a diameter of 100 kilometers. The power of the attack far surpassed the strength of a cultivator on Qian-level or Kun-level!

It was... almost the power of a Soul Formation Realm grandmaster!

The overwhelming flames instantly swallowed the array formation formed by the dozens of red energy spheres, and the buildings immediately burst into flames.

The cultivators in the West Ocean Dragon Palace scrambled to flee in all directions. The purple-robed elders, who were hiding in the palace controlling the array formations, flew out in panic. The moment they were in the air, a surge of hot wave welcomed them and scorched their hair and eyebrows. They landed on the ground and ran toward the rear of the palace that had not been burned yet.

The 16 most powerful elders in West Ocean had lost their cultivation strengths, and the old dragon king had been in seclusion since his return from East Ocean.

In short, the entire West Ocean Dragon Palace had no one in charge!

For West Ocean, disasters piled on one another!

Seeing that the fire got so big that it would burn the entire West Ocean Dragon Palace into ashes, Hao Ren put the conch away.

The fire-elemental essences quickly dispersed while half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace was still burning.

As a core building collapsed, the dragon palace's basic water defense array formation broke, and endless seawater rushed into the dragon palace. The buildings that had been burned collapsed quickly under the force of the water.

All kinds of treasures, elixirs, and scrolls and techniques in the dragon palace were flushed out everywhere, and countless things got damaged in the crash.

The West Ocean Dragon Palace was flooded!

The buildings near the main gate were instantly turned into debris, and the majestic main gate and the defense walls of the West Ocean Dragon Palace collapsed as well.

Hao Ren thought that Zhen Congming would stop after destroying several buildings. However, half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace had been destroyed under their combined force.

Zhen Congming's expression changed slightly when he saw the amount of damage he had done, and he murmured to himself, "Damn! The West Ocean Dragon Palace is as fragile as a piece of tofu!"

After a moment of consideration, he waved his hands, and the flags around the palace instantly returned into his sleeves.

Then, he took out the flight dharma treasure before pulling Hao Ren and Little White onto it with him.

Obviously, he knew he messed up again.

Swoosh!

A magnificent building in the rear of the West Ocean Dragon Palace created a backup water defense array and protected the rear half of the dragon palace from being blooded.

"Who dared to destroy my palace?"

From the back mountain of the West Ocean Dragon Palace rose a white light beam. Oldman Zeng flew toward the damaged main gate on a white blade.

He sensed the attack on the West Ocean Dragon Palace while he was in seclusion in the back mountain. However, with only the strength of Zhen-level, he had to pretend that he didn't hear anything and hide in the back mountain that was protected by the elders.

But now, since half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace was flooded, he couldn't hide anymore. He risked his life and rushed out!

Zhen Congming knew that he caused too much trouble, but he was not a coward. Seeing Oldman Zeng, his temper went up as well. He put away the flight dharma treasure and just stood there.

Oldman Zeng rushed out in a burst of rage.

When he looked back and saw none of the elders had followed him, he panicked a little.

However, he was experienced and was good at hiding his panic. At the sight of Hao Ren and Zhen Congming, he shouted angrily, "You guys!"

Hao Ren picked up Little White and remained silent.

Clutching the flags in his hand, Zhen Congming looked at Hao Ren and Oldman Zeng, and his face turned stern.

Seeing them ignore him, Oldman Zeng was livid with fury. However, he only had the cultivation strength of Zhen-level, and his enemies had powerful dharma treasures. He didn't dare act too tough.

Meanwhile, Zhen Congming thought everything through quickly. He was not afraid of the so-called old dragon king of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, but if his master Qiu Niu found out that he had destroyed half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, the home base of the West Ocean Dragon Clan, he would be severely punished.

"This is what you get for messing with my big brother! I couldn't stop him from getting his revenge!" Zhen Congming immediately said.

"Who's your big brother?!" Oldman Zeng stared at them viciously.

"You are still trying to act fierce with us! I'll burn down the other half of your dragon palace!" Zhen Congming took the conch from Hao Ren's hands and bluffed.

Seeing sparks flying out of the conch, Oldman Zeng took half a step back in astonishment and fear, but he persisted. "Who is your big brother."

His tone softened; turned from a threat to an inquiry.

"He is my big brother!" Zhen Congming gestured to Hao Ren by his side.

Oldman Zeng was surprised. "How come Hao Ren is this kid's big brother?"

With Little White in his arms, Hao Ren was also surprised. After all, he thought he was only a helper.

"When did I become Zhen Congming's 'big brother?'" he thought.

"Right! He's my big brother! You know whom my master is, right? My master plans to take him as one of his disciples, and he is my future senior brother! Since you dared to bully him, you deserve to get your entire West Ocean Dragon Palace burned down. Today, we only burned half of it!"

The more he spoke, the fiercer he got. Little Daoist Zhen even bluffed with the name of his master so that Oldman Zeng wouldn't dare to blame him.

As long as Hao Ren took the bulk of the blame, he didn't mind being the little brother; he felt like a kid anyways.

Oldman Zeng looked at Hao Ren in alarm, wondering if Little Daoist Zhen was telling the truth. If Hao Ren was indeed Qiu Niu's future disciple, he didn't dare to make an impulsive move against Qiu Niu's two disciples who had burned down half of his dragon palace.

"Why are you still standing there?! Do you want me to burn down the other half of your dragon palace? Apologize to my big brother!" Zhen Congming puffed up his chest and yelled in a high-pitched voice.

Oldman Zeng's face turned from livid to white, angry that this Little Daoist Zhen demanded him to apologize to Hao Ren after getting half of his dragon palace burned down.

"I won't ask you twice!" Little Daoist Zhen took the conch and injected a surge of fire-elemental nature essence into it.

Although he only had the cultivation strength of Li-level, the essences were extremely pure.

Standing before him, Oldman Zeng instantly sensed the significant increase in the fire-elemental essence in the area. Alarmed, he raised his hand and said, "Wait! Wait!"

Since Little Daoist Zhen's master was Qiu Niu, Oldman Zeng could do nothing but admit defeat because even the Dragon God Shrine wouldn't dare to do justice for him and punish Little Daoist Zhen.

If Hao Ren were only an assisting inspector, he could go and sue him at the Dragon God Shrine for destroying the West Ocean Dragon Palace. However, if he were also related to Qiu Niu, then...

"Mr. Hao, forgive me for offending you!" Oldman Zeng clenched his hands and cupped them in front of his chest to apologize to Hao Ren.

His fists clenched so tight that they shook slightly, showing the fury inside him!

Hao Ren waved his hand graciously.

"If there is nothing else, I'll head back," Oldman Zeng looked at Zhen Congming and said cautiously.

"Who allowed you to go back!" Zhen Congming yelled. "I'm not finished yet!"

Even though he was burning with rage, Oldman Zeng had to stop and ask, "Little Daoist Zhen, what can I do for you?"

"Lean over, and I'll return you the slap you gave me last time. Oh, yes, I'll add the kick your grandson gave me, too!" Zhen Congming lifted his head and said.

Oldman Zeng was furious. "This kid still wants to avenge after burning down half of my West Ocean Dragon Palace? What? This is only the interest?" he thought.

As the leader of the West Ocean Dragon Clan, he would never disgrace himself this way!

Seeing the expression on Oldman Zeng's face change like the colors of the rainbow, Zhen Congming waved his hand. "Forget it. I'll forgive you if you compensate me with some stuff!"

Oldman Zeng inhaled sharply and suppressed his anger. "We West Ocean Dragon Palace is poor. What do you want?"

With Little White in his arms, Hao Ren nodded slightly and thought, "This Little Daoist Zhen is indeed a ruthless kid; he is making me the scapegoat. However, this settled the new and old accounts for both of us, and it is not a bad deal."

Unhurriedly, Zhen Congming took a breath and said, "Hand over carriages of pearls, agates, purple gold sands, and other materials; I can take them all with me. Besides, the days are getting cold, and I need to prepare some clothes for Little White. Hand over the Kirin Purple Gold Crown, the Lotus Cloud Boots, and the Platinum Chain Mail."

"Getting cold? It is going to be summer soon!" Oldman Zeng was speechless.

Three things Little Daoist Zhen mentioned were the ultimate treasures in the West Ocean Dragon Palace!

Little White jumped from Hao Ren's arms and swam happily around Zhen Congming.

Hao Ren looked at Little Daoist Zhen in admiration. "The kid is indeed ruthless!"

Chapter 305: Plunder

The expression on Oldman Zeng's old face changed five times before he squeezed out a smile with gritted teeth. "Little Daoist Zhen, please wait a moment while we prepare them!"

He then rode his flight dharma treasure into the dragon palace through the collapsed main gate.

Zhen Congming looked at Oldman Zeng's back and felt the satisfaction of revenge. He turned to look at Hao Ren and calculated. "70% of the loot goes to me, and you get the rest. Little White gets the three items. Do you have any objections?"

While Oldman Zeng was still inside, Zhen Congming already determined the allocation of the loot, showing his total disdain for the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

If it had been in the past, the West Ocean Dragon Palace wouldn't have admitted defeat so easily even though Little Daoist Zhen was Qiu Niu's disciple. However, most powerful cultivators in the West Ocean Dragon Palace were all injured at the moment, and none of them could battle against Little Daoist Zhen's super dharma treasures.

"I don't need anything. You can just give Little White the three items," Hao Ren said.

The destruction of half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace was already beyond his expectations, and he didn't mind giving Little Daoist Zhen all the loot.

Hearing Hao Ren's words, Zhen Congming nodded immediately; he never hid his greed. He was very stingy, and it would be a miracle if someone got some materials or low-tier dharma treasures from him.

Little White swam around Zhen Congming, and Zhen Congming chatted with it before digging out three golden elixir pills and tossing them into Little White's mouth.

He was stingy with everyone except Little White. After all, Little White was his own kind and quite a smart creature.

Little White swallowed the three golden elixir pills, and its fur sparkled with golden lights. When the golden sparks disappeared, its hair returned to its snow-white color.

Major Soul Returning Pills!

If Hao Ren knew what these elixir pills were, he would have scolded Zhen Congming for his wasteful behavior. After all, Major Soul Returning Pills were level 6 elixir pills that could instantly revive cultivators who were below the Foundation Establishment Realm as long as they didn't die too long ago and their bodies were well-kept.

Zhen Congming fed Little White these level 6 elixir pills for their side effects; they could elevate spirit beasts' intelligence.

To Zhen Congming, Little White was still quite dumb, and it would take at least 500 to 600 years for Little White to activate its intelligence on its own. However, if Little White stayed with him, it would probably turn into the human form in 100 years.

Hao Ren watched as Little White swam around Zhen Congming; he knew that this spirit beast had joined Zhen Congming's camp. The Essence Replenishment Pills he had saved up for it were now beneath its notice.

If Little White didn't want them, he could still take them. At this thought, Hao Ren took out three basic Essence Replenishment Pills and swallowed them.

The elixir pills melted in his mouth before traveling down his throat to his dantian. Instantly, a surge of intense essences flowed around his body and replenished his lost energy.

Zhen Congming's conch had consumed 80% of his nature essence. After eating three Essence Replenishment Pills, he felt energetic again.

His dragon core was again active and quickly began absorbing the abundant essences in his body. He casually released a sword energy, and it split the water and shot deeper into the ocean 1,000 meters away.

Three basic Essence Replenishment Pills were enough to replenish the energy of a cultivator who was on Zhen-level or the Core Formation Realm.

Hao Ren realized the strategic importance of elixir pills in battles from this experience.

Of course, the great effect was partly attributed to Hao Ren's Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll which was a five-elemental cultivation technique. The moment the elixir pills entered his body, the technique divided the essences into hundreds of portions which were then completely absorbed by his dragon core.

While Hao Ren and Zhen Congming were resting, Oldman Zeng came back with six elders and six carriages full of treasures through the collapsed gate.

Each carriage was filled respectively with agate, pearls, crystals, corals, white jade, and ember.

Oldman Zeng and the six elders pushed the carriages to Zhen Congming and stood aside quietly.

Zhen Congming glanced at them, snorted, and walked casually to the carriage full of pearls. He picked up one pearl and studied it carefully.

Each of the pearls in the carriage was as big as a child's palm, clear and flawless.

Zhen Congming weighed the pearl in his hand in satisfaction before injecting a little nature essence into it. The pearl emitted a soft glow.

In the mortal world, it was a priceless treasure.

However, Zhen Congming didn't value it; he threw it at the reef where he had been sitting.

Crack!

The fragile pearl shattered, and the milky white powder fell onto the ground.

Oldman Zeng forced himself to remain calm; his body shivered when Little Daoist Zhen destroyed that pearl, but he didn't dare to kill Qiu Niu's disciple.

His only wish was to get rid of this troublemaker as soon as possible.

"Humph!" Zhen Congming snorted at Oldman Zeng. He picked up some of the powder and rubbed it in his fingers before finally standing up.

He wasn't going to use them for decorations; they were going to be used in making dharma treasures. It didn't matter how beautiful they were; if they were not pure, they were useless to him.

He was quite satisfied with the result of his test.

The six carriages of treasures were all top-grade materials. Obviously, the West Ocean Dragon Palace had taken out the best of their stock.

Seeing Hao Ren glancing at the treasures, Zhen Congming eyed him with suspicion. "You said that you didn't want them."

He was afraid that Hao Ren would regret his decision faced with such perfect treasures.

To tell the truth, Hao Ren regretted it a little when he saw the shining treasures. However, he had agreed to give up the loot, so he had to pretend that he didn't see them.

Zhen Congming opened his sleeves and pointed at the six carriages with his left hand, murmuring, "Take!"

Swoosh... The shining treasures rushed into his sleeves together with the six carriages.

Oldman Zeng gasped at the sight. He wanted to show his sincerity and took out all these treasures, and he thought that Little Daoist Zhen's storage space wouldn't be able to take all the treasures. He expected Little Daoist Zhen to take some of the best.

To his surprise, Little Daoist Zhen had taken them all!

Oldman Zeng's heart hurt so much that he almost choked!

In fact, the West Ocean Dragon Clan's territories were not rich with resources, and it had taken the dragon palace 200 to 300 years to collect those six carriages of treasures. However, they all became Little Daoist Zhen's private property in one instant!

He didn't know that Little Daoist Zhen's storage space was, in fact, a vast warehouse as big as a large soccer field!

After putting away the treasures, Zhen Congming shook his sleeves and looked at Oldman Zeng.

"Hey! Where are the three items? Do you think I have a bad memory?" He demanded rudely.

Shivering, Oldman Zeng was close to becoming the first dragon cultivator to have a heart attack. After a mental struggle, he took out the three items and placed them before Zhen Congming.

The first item was the Kirin Purple Gold Crown. With the embroidered pattern of godly beasts and the top-grade purple gold threads, the crown was waterproof and fireproof.

The second item was the Lotus Cloud Boots. Hao Ren couldn't tell what materials they were made of, but they looked so light and exquisite that he felt like they could fly at any moment.

The third item was the Platinum Chain Mail. The magnificent chain mail emitted shining silver lights, and Hao Ren suspected that it must be a very powerful dharma treasure.

Seeing the reluctant expression on Oldman Zeng's face, Zhen Congming waved his hand casually and said, "Don't worry, old man. Do you think I would rob you?"

"No, no..." Oldman Zeng squeezed out a smile.

"Do you think my big brother would rob you?" Zhen Congming asked again, pointing at Hao Ren.

Oldman Zeng looked at Hao Ren and forced another smile. "Of course not..."

Zhen Congming's face fell. "Then, why are you looking so anxious? The three items are for Little White. If they don't fit, I'll return them to you!"

Then, he beckoned to Little White. "Little White, come here!"

Joyously, Little White trotted through the water to Zhen Congming's side while Hao Ren also walked over to watch.

Little Daoist Zhen picked up the Platinum Chain Mail and put it on Little White.

The chain mail wouldn't fit if Little White turned into its snow lion form. However, if it remained in its current form, the chain mail was too big for it.

Hao Ren took two steps forward and put the boots on Little White.

The Lotus Cloud Boots were light as paper in his hands, and he lifted Little White's rear legs and put the boots on it.

Zhen Congming then put the crown on Little White's head before standing up.

Wearing two boots, one crown, and a chain mail, Little White looked weird.

Little White shook its head at Hao Ren, looking very uncomfortable.

"Well, it seems like they don't fit," Zhen Congming said as he rubbed his chin and studied Little White.

Oldman Zeng was exhilarated at his words. After all, as the disciple of Qiu Niu, Little Daoist Zhen couldn't eat his own words, right?

He was relieved that the three ultimate treasures of the West Ocean Dragon Palace would return to his hands.

He walked forward and was about to take them back when Zhen Congming picked up the three items and said, "But they will fit after some adjustments."

Two green flames appeared in Little Daoist Zhen's palms, and the chain mail made of platinum immediately melted.

Now, Oldman Zeng was dumbfounded.

The dharma treasure that was handed down to him from the previous dragon king was now a ball of metal liquid!

He felt like he couldn't take it anymore!

Chapter 306: Too Late to Cry!

Zhen Congming's demon fire was much more powerful than Little White's samadhi true fire. Since it could make a super dharma treasure like this conch, it could melt the Platinum Chain Mail.

Oldman Zeng almost spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted when he saw that.

However, that was not all. Zhen Congming picked up the Kirin Purple Gold Crown and tossed it into the demon fire as well.

The exquisite purple gold crown was instantly turned into a mass of purple gold!

Platinum mingling with purple gold, the mass of metal liquid turned slowly in his hand before spiraling up into a pillar of white and black colors.

Taking the world as the furnace and the demon fire as the fuel, Zhen Congming was making a dharma treasure right in the wilderness!

The six elders who came out with Oldman Zeng were all dumbfounded!

In the Dragon Tribe, it was not difficult to reach Zhen-level which was equivalent to the Core Formation Realm for human cultivators. After reaching Zhen-level, one could get a glimpse of the Heaven Dao, and most of the dragon cultivators were all engrossed in cultivation.

That was why very few dragon cultivators would give up cultivation and turn their attention to the study of elixirs and dharma treasures.

In the West Ocean Dragon Palace, there was one elixir master who could make elixirs that were lower than level 5, and that was enough for the elders who were at Qian-level and Kun-level. However, they had no high-level dharma treasure master!

While the elders of West Ocean watched Zhen Congming make a dharma treasure right there, they were both astonished and regretful!

They knew that the West Ocean Dragon Clan had offended a super powerful dharma treasure master!

If they had such a master, they would have large quantities of top-tier dharma treasures to use!

Swoosh! Swoosh... Zhen Congming flicked his fingers and shot many flight array formations into the white and purple metal liquid, making it hover in the air.

To make a dharma treasure, one needed materials and array formations. The three ultimate treasures of the West Ocean Dragon Clan were excellent materials, and Zhen Congming was making them into a super flight dharma treasure for Little White!

He waved his hands, and the pair of Lotus Cloud Boots flew into his hand.

Oldman Zeng's heart lurched. However, he couldn't voice any objections to Zhen Congming.

Without thinking, Zhen Congming tossed the boots into the flame as well.

Boom!

A surge of hot air shot up near Zhen Congming, and the Lotus Cloud Boots slowly turned from two boots into four jade clouds that were covered in gold.

The clouds flew up and hovered in the air ten centimeter above Zhen Congming's head.

Blinding lightings were released from the four palm-sized clouds.

Godly items!

To be more accurate, they were dharma treasures almost as powerful as godly items.

Oldman Zeng's eyes bulged while the six elders had the urge to kneel!

Zhen Congming merged the three ultimate treasures of West Ocean and engraved 56 flight array formations into it.

Each of the array formations was for acceleration!

Platinum and purple gold were like the muscles of the dharma treasure while the lotus threads were like the meridians. These lotus threads connected the array formations and turned the four clouds into one compact small-scaled array formation!

Little Daoist Zhen casually made a top-tier dharma treasure!

The six elders cursed Oldman Zeng silently for messing with such a dharma treasure master!

"Little White, come here!" Zhen Congming beckoned to Little White.

Little White barked happily and ran to Zhen Congming.

Zhen Congming gestured, and the four clouds fell right onto the paws of Little White. Then, as if they dissolved into Little White's paws, there were only four marks on its four paws, and the colorful marks looked like auspicious clouds.

Little White rolled on the ground before standing up.

"Little White, try them!"

Zhen Congming said.

Little White waved its paws, and the set of flight dharma treasure in its paws emitted three ripples. Hua! It split the water in the ocean and flew 1,000 meters in a second.

One second later, Little White flew back!

Ruff! Ruff!

Little White rubbed its head against Zhen Congming with joy.

Hao Ren was also astonished. With such a set of dharma treasure, Little White could go anywhere; it wouldn't matter if it were up in the heavens or deep into the earth!

Little White's paws were golden, and the colorful marks were beneath its hair. Therefore, it looked like nothing had changed on Little White.

Hao Ren patted its rump, and Little White instantly turned into a snow lion that was over one meter tall. Four auspicious clouds appeared under its paws.

It carried Hao Ren and Zhen Congming with ease. After looking at the ash-faced Oldman Zeng, Little White barked cheerfully and dashed away!

The dignified ruler of the West Ocean Dragon Clan was belittled by a spirit beast!

While Oldman Zeng clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, Zhen Congming who was sitting on Little White's back waved his right hand and activated the last flag buried in the ground.

White-Water Array Formation!

The unstable water defense array formation put up by the West Ocean Dragon Palace shattered.

The Yangxin Palace in the center collapsed under the force of the flooding sea water!

Since Little Daoist Zhen destroyed another building after his departure, Oldman Zeng shivered with rage. Then, he heard the elders' alarmed exclamations, "The Yangxin Palace! The Crown Prince is in there recovering from his injuries!"

Alarmed, Oldman Zeng immediately flew toward the flooded West Ocean Dragon Palace. Zeng Yitao who had his cultivation strength destroyed was now a mortal; he would die if anything serious happened to him.

Then, Oldman Zeng put all these grudges on Hao Ren. After all, according to Little Daoist Zhen, all this happened because of his big brother!

Bang! Bang... Oldman Zeng brought his hands together, and the reef under him was shattered into pieces!

Meanwhile, Little White rushed out of the ocean and was flying toward the East Ocean City like a shooting star. Its speed was even faster than Zhen Congming's flight dharma treasure.

Shortly, the East Ocean City came into Hao Ren's view.

Little White didn't need Hao Ren's guide while it flew toward the house by the seaside. Then, it withdrew the colorful lights on its paws and landed smoothly. Compared with before, Little White was at least ten times faster.

It shrunk its body and followed Hao Ren, trotting with a wagging tail. It looked like a perfect and cute white puppy.

Who could imagine that even three or four cultivators on Zhen-level were no match for Little White?

Hao Ren and Zhen Congming returned to the cozy house and saw Xie Yujia watching TV with Grandma in the living room with a cup of hot tea in her hand.

Xie Yujia had changed into dotted pajamas which accentuated her slim and soft body shape. She slumped on the sofa comfortably, and her white ankles looked smooth and delicate.

“Grandma!” Hao Ren called out affectionately.

“Ren is back?” Grandma was watching the soap opera on TV, and she turned around when she heard Hao Ren.

Hao Ren looked up at the clock hanging on the wall and found that only one hour had passed.

In that one hour, he and Zhen Congming had destroyed half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, looted six carriages of treasures, and melted three ultimate treasures. It was a grand victory!

“Where did you go?” Grandma asked.

“I took Congming to the seaside,” Hao Ren said.

Grandma nodded and didn’t ask more questions. It had only been one hour, and they didn’t drive a car. “How far could they have gone?” she thought.

She could never imagine that the seaside Hao Ren mentioned was not the nearby beach but West Ocean thousands of kilometers away!

Little White shook its fur and jumped onto the sofa before shamelessly crawling into Xie Yujia’s lap. Xie Yujia had just taken a shower and changed into clean pajamas.

Looking at its innocent big eyes, Xie Yujia couldn’t drive it away. She put down the teacup and placed her hands on its belly.

Ruff... Little White lightly bit on Xie Yujia’s finger to show its fondness.

“Congming, take a shower and go to bed. Grandma is going to bed soon,” Grandma looked at Zhen Congming and said genially.

“Ok...” Zhen Congming said coolly. He was arrogant but couldn’t put up a tiny bit of hostility against Hao Ren’s Grandma.

“Yujia, you should sleep early as well. You don’t have to keep me company,” Grandma turned to Xie Yujia and said.

Hearing the care in Grandma’s words, Xie Yujia smiled sweetly, and her eyes looked like two curved moons when she smiled.

“Your parents just went upstairs. I’ve talked to them, your dad will drive Congming to school on his way to work and pick him up in the evening,” Grandma said to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was a little jealous since it was a treatment that he had not enjoyed. However, with Zhen Congming living in their home as Zhao Guang’s distant relative, it was a reasonable arrangement for him.

“Grandma, I’m going to sleep now,” Xie Yujia stood up lightly and said.

“Have a good night sleep. If you can’t fall asleep, come to my room.” Grandma touched Xie Yujia’s slim waist and almost took her into her arms.

Little White jumped down from Xie Yujia’s arms and followed her closely, squeezing into her room.

Hao Ren knew Little White had not activated its intelligence yet and had only the IQ of a three-year-old kid. Otherwise, he would have sent it flying with his palm. This beast liked to stay with pretty girls. And now with Zhen Congming supporting it, it began to show no regard for its master.

Hao Ren looked out the window and saw that the moon had just risen over the sea.

In this house, there lived a super elixir master, a super dharma treasure master, a snow lion that liked to act like a puppy, two super scientists, a super genial Grandma, and a sword array master. It was probably the most stacked house in the East Ocean City.

The sea waves sparkled under the moonlight.

Hao Ren released several sword energies and drew straight lines on the surface of the sea. Tonight, no one could sleep in the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

Chapter 307: Who Trespassed??

The next day was Sunday. Hao Ren got up early and jogged on the beach before practicing the fundamental boxing techniques six times. Then, he drove the Ferrari to Zhao Hongyu’s studio.

In the early Sunday morning, the East Ocean City was so quiet as if it had not woken up yet. Hao Ren looked around the quiet office buildings as he drove into the Art District.

The shell of the deserted factory shielded the entire Art District, and the atmosphere was cold and bleak.

Suddenly, two dashes of light flashed by in the sky.

If Hao Ren’s senses weren’t a lot sharper than ordinary people, he wouldn’t have caught them.

On clear days, the dragon cultivators were not allowed to fly in the low sky.

This rule appeared in Hao Ren’s mind.

Judging from the fast speed of the two dashes of light, Hao Ren knew that they were at least cultivators on Zhen-level.

Since Little White was still sleeping in Xie Yujia’s room in the house, Hao Ren couldn’t fly right now. He could only release two sword energies at the two dashes of light as a warning,

Zhao Guang was strict with his people, and he rarely flew himself. Therefore, Hao Ren believed that these two people didn’t belong to the East Ocean Dragon Clan. In the East Ocean City and especially in the universities of the city, there were quite a few members of other dragon clans. “Apparently, these young cultivators have gotten unconstrained since Su Han hasn’t been around for a while now,” he thought.

Hao Ren's two sword energies chased the two dashes of light at a fast speed since the sharp sword energies could split wind and travel faster than ordinary flight dharma treasures.

The power of the two sword energies was not strong; they were meant to remind and warn those two people.

Pu! Pu!

Suddenly, Hao Ren sensed that someone destroyed his sword energies, and he felt a little discomfort. Also, the people who destroyed his sword energies didn't reply with any signals.

Since this was the case, Hao Ren was forced to move. He released a red energy sphere as a cover while he emitted a ton of sword energies.

Swoosh... Like Surface-to-Air Missiles, the sword energies shot out and formed a huge five-colored sword before piercing into the sky.

In the sky, two mid-aged cultivators were flying shoulder to shoulder; they each had a sword under their feet.

"Uncle-Master, I never expected that the world under Fifth Heaven would be so prosperous," the cultivator on the right looked down at the East Ocean City below the thin clouds and commented.

The cultivator who had just destroyed Hao Ren's warning sword energies stroked his goatee and remained silent.

The cultivator on the right said with resentment, "The Dragon Tribe has occupied the land for more than a thousand years, and it's time for us to return to it. The mortals are weak and useless, but they possess such vast lands. Our sect only has two mountains on Fifth Heaven. If we return here..."

Before he could finish, a huge sword shot toward them.

The cultivator on the left was prepared. He immediately threw out a shiny golden eight-trigram disk toward Hao Ren's sword energy.

Boom!

With a loud noise, a large hole with a diameter of tens of meters appeared in the clouds.

Hao Ren's sword energy was scattered immediately.

"Useless technique!" The cultivator on the left was confident.

After destroying Hao Ren's two sword energies, he knew that they were discovered by the cultivators on the land and thus was prepared. However, due to the weak strength in the two sword energies, he thought the attacker was not very strong.

While his eight-trigram disk shone brightly, the scattered sword energy sparks suddenly gathered together again before forming 80 smaller sword energies!

Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth; each of elemental essence had 16 sword energies!

Hua... Passing the rotating eight-trigram disk, the 80 sword energies shot toward them fiercely.

“Sword array formation!” The cultivator on the left was astonished, but it was too late for him to defend or flee.

Since he destroyed Hao Ren’s two sword energies, Hao Ren decided not to let them go!

Eighty sword energies connected, forming the One-line Snake Array Formation and surrounding the two men in the sky!

Then, the sword energies tumbled, and the swords all had their tips pointing at the two men in the center of the circle.

The sword energies pointed at the two men like arrows, forcing them to freeze at where they were.

Hao Ren couldn’t see the situation in the sky, but he had a rough idea of the situation from his senses in his sword energies.

The sword energies moved closer, and the circle got smaller. In several seconds, the swords would touch their noses.

“Uncle-Master, what should we do?” The cultivators on the right asked anxiously.

“The regional inspector hasn’t shown herself for a long time, so I didn’t expect that this place was still guarded. I was too careless!” The mid-aged cultivator on the left gritted his teeth before spitting out a mouthful of essence blood onto the sword under his feet. Then, his sword shot up immediately, carrying him with it.

The 80 sword energies followed him!

They shot upward and formed a net-like ceiling!

The fleeing cultivator got four to five deep cuts in his shoulders, and blood gushed out.

The sword energies continued to tighten the circle at a measured pace.

Hao Ren controlled the sword energies with his mind from a distance, and he did it effortlessly.

If he knew that they were only two cultivators at the Core Formation Realm, one top-tier and one mid-tier, he would have admired their courage for getting so close to First Heaven with such weak cultivation strengths.

Of course, Hao Ren didn’t know that the Core Formation Realm cultivators were regarded as powerful masters on Fifth Heaven.

Recently, since Su Han was recovering from her injuries in the East Ocean Dragon Palace and the East Ocean Dragon Clan was busy dealing with the West Ocean Dragon Clan, the area of East Ocean City was not guarded as tightly. Therefore, some dominant sects from Fifth Heaven sent some scouts to test the waters and found no defense. The lack of defense enticed the smaller cultivation sects which had little chance of growth in Fifth Heaven, so they sent masters down to get more information.

However, the cultivators in these smaller sects had little scouting experience, and they got too close to First Heaven and were detected by Hao Ren.

If they had cooperated, Hao Ren would probably have let them go. However, they destroyed Hao Ren's sword energies, forcing the assisting inspector to use force.

Seeing his Uncle-Master who was a top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator bleed from one attack, the other cultivator froze in fear, forgetting his ambition of taking back the land by force.

Mortals were indeed fragile, but the dragon cultivators very powerful!

While the sword energies pushed down little by little, the two cultivators were forced to come down the sky little by little.

Having experienced the power of this sword array formation, they knew without a doubt that they would probably get killed if they refused to cooperate again.

However, they didn't know that the master who defeated and cornered them with two attacks was not hiding on purpose; he just couldn't fly!

"With Su Han's absence, the young cultivators in the East Ocean City are getting wild," looking up into the sky, Hao Ren murmured to himself. He controlled the 80 sword energies and lowered them by another half meter.

Chapter 308: Loot

Hao Ren created a red energy sphere and leaped up more than ten meters. After kicking the wall, he leaped again and landed on the wall of the skyscraper on the opposite side.

The whole process was quick and light. After four leaps, he reached the top of the highest skyscraper in the area.

Without the red energy sphere, people would have seen him and thought that he was a superman in the city!

In fact, Hao Ren didn't have a choice. Although he had reached Zhen-level, he didn't have a flight dharma treasure. If he wanted to fly, he needed Little White's help. However, Little White was now lying on the rug beside Xie Yujia's bed...

The umbrella formed by the 80 sword energies hummed and forced the two cultivators onto the top of the skyscraper.

With his hands behind his back, Hao Ren was surprised to see that the two people who flew against the rules were two mid-aged cultivators.

Caught red-handed, the two cultivators were shivering all over. They enjoyed quite high rankings in their own sect, but this was their first time scouting near First Heaven. They had flown around the East Ocean City and encountered no obstacles. Thus, they grew bold and then were caught by Hao Ren.

It was their first-time standing on the land. Under Hao Ren's stare, they were extremely uneasy.

"You..." Hao Ren opened his mouth and was about to ask them something.

The top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator suddenly kneeled before him and said, "Please forgive me! Please spare my life!"

The other cultivator beside him followed suit. He kneeled and was even about to kowtow.

Hao Ren had just reached Zhen-level which was equivalent to the Core Formation Realm, but he was technically a low-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator. He didn't know what to do with them as he looked at them.

He thought that he should lecture the cultivators who flew against the rules as the assisting inspector, but he didn't expect that these two cultivators were actually scouts from Fifth Heaven.

He also didn't know about the complicated situation on and above Fifth Heaven where it was ruled by the law of the jungle, especially on Fifth Heaven where most of the smaller sects resided. The cultivators in Core Formation Realm could get killed the moment they stepped out of the door of their sect.

In comparison, the world under Fifth Heaven was a paradise for cultivators. Although it was far from Ninth Heaven and the essences weren't abundant, there were a lot of sea resources, and the land mass was huge. Most importantly, the world was peaceful.

Hao Ren, who lived in the paradise, couldn't understand the fear on these two cultivators' minds. He looked at them and didn't know how to question them.

Seeing Hao Ren remaining silent with a cold face, the two cultivators got more scared. The top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator immediately took off his storage bag from his belt and placed it near Hao Ren's feet respectfully.

The other cultivator also took off his storage bag and placed it before Hao Ren.

"Ok! You can go now. Don't fly around without permission in the future!" Hao Ren was baffled at their drastic acts and waved his hand.

As if they were pardoned from the death penalty, the two cultivators immediately drew out their swords and flew away.

They shot up into the high sky like two reverse shooting stars. Obviously, they were fleeing with all their might, afraid that Hao Ren would change his mind.

Watching them disappear into the white clouds, Hao Ren shook his head and sighed with exasperation, "Inspectors are really powerful. They are so scared of me..."

He picked up the two storage bags and opened one of them.

The storage bags were spatial dharma treasure. However, compared with items like storage rings and the storage necklace that Hao Ren had, the storage bags were inferior, and the space was much smaller.

With his five-elemental nature essence, Hao Ren opened the first storage bag and found a golden eight-trigram disk, a short sword, a mid-tier spirit stone, more than a dozen low-tier spirit stones, some elixir pills, and a wooden badge.

Hao Ren picked up the heavy wooden badge and saw several ancient characters on it: White Sand Sect – Elder Tianyi.

Baffled, he opened the other storage bag and found a few bottles of elixirs, a few dharma notes, and a wooden badge made of the same material as the previous one.

White Sand Sect – Elder Yuxin.

Obviously, the second storage bag had fewer items compared with the first one, but it was still his loot. Hao Ren tossed the two storage bags into his necklace and thought, “Are there sects that weak? It is ridiculous that these cultivators with such weak cultivation strengths could be elders.”

It never occurred to him that they belonged to the sects on Fifth Heaven.

He was not familiar with the power structure of the world of cultivation on and above Fifth Heaven. If all the forces on and above Fifth Heaven were a group, then the forces on Fifth Heaven were only at the bottom of the pyramid. If one sect had several elders in the Core Formation Realm, it was quite a powerful sect. If one sect had a cultivator in the Nascent Soul Realm, that sect was the master of the area.

The purpose of Fifth Heaven was to deliver talents, dig treasures from the mines, and grow all kinds of spirit herbs for the sects in upper heavens.

On Sixth Heaven, the number of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators was much larger, and it was common for Nascent Soul Realm cultivators to become elders of the sects. The entire Sixth Heaven had about dozens of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

On Seventh Heaven, there were only seven to eight sects where each of them occupied five to six mountains with abundant resources. In each of the big sects, there were dozens of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. Seventh Heaven had several hundred Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, and some of the sects even had Soul Formation cultivators.

Further up was Eighth Heaven where there was only one sect, God Cloud Dao. One could only imagine its great power.

That was why the dragon cultivators except for the metal-elemental dragons could only reach Seventh Heaven. If they flew further up, they would enter Eight Heaven which was the territory of the God Cloud Dao. If dragon cultivators who weren't from the Metal-Elemental Dragon Clan trespassed the God Cloud Dao's territories, they would be struck back to First Heaven by the patrolling cultivators with lightning; one could get injured or even killed from the strike.

Only dragon cultivators on the Heavenly Dragon Realm could soar in the Eighth Heaven. Metal-elemental dragons could enter Eighth Heaven only because one of their senior elders had entered the Heavenly Dragon Realm hundreds of years ago.

With his current strength, Hao Ren was a master on Fifth Heaven, a mid-tier cultivator on Sixth Heaven, and a bottom cultivator on Seventh Heaven.

After putting away the storage bags, Hao Ren put on the red energy sphere and leaped back to the ground.

After looking around and making sure no one and no camera could see him, he withdrew the red energy sphere and walked toward Zhao Hongyu's studio.

He was early, and no one was in the office for overtime yet. Hao Ren took out the key Zhao Hongyu gave him and unlocked the door. He straightened up the office and turned on the air conditioner and the water heater before reading at his desk.

Someone had made some notes beside his marks on the file that he had read the day before. He studied them and recognized Zhao Hongyu's handwriting. Obviously, Zhao Hongyu had returned to the office last night to finish up some work and corrected his 'homework'.

On the basis of Hao Ren's marks, Zhao Hongyu gave him some suggestions. Hao Ren studied them carefully and got some inspirations. With her talent, Zhao Hongyu would have become a top-tier architect in the world even if she had been a mortal.

As time ticked away, five to six young employees filed into the office, and the elegant studio became lively.

Shortly, Zhao Hongyu walked into the studio in a wide striped T-shirt. She was dressed simply and elegantly with a matching silver-colored necklace and a red bracelet, highlighting her status as the boss.

Following her was Zhao Yanzi in denim overalls. Compared with the sweetly dressed school girls at her age, her style today was quite eye-catching.

Under the overalls was a white T-shirt, and she was dressed in the simple manner as her mom, lively and cute.

"Zi, do your homework here." Zhao Hongyu led Zhao Yanzi to an empty desk next to Hao Ren, and she walked into her own office after smiling at Hao Ren.

Pouting, Zhao Yanzi put her bag on the desk and pulled out a thick pile of homework.

Seeing Hao Ren glancing at her, Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her nose and rolled her eyes before doing her homework with a frown.

Her 'sisters' in the office was familiar with the scene. They knew that the boss's daughter Zhao Yanzi was a pretty girl who loved to play, and Zhao Hongyu would take her daughter to the office when she worked overtime, keeping an eye on Zhao Yanzi.

From her expression, Hao Ren knew that she didn't know about the upheaval he and Zhen Smart caused in the West Ocean Dragon Palace yet. From Zhao Hongyu's attitude toward him, he knew she didn't know about it either.

When he looked at Zhao Yanzi who was sitting before him, he felt like her cultivation strength seemed to have increased in a short night.

While Xie Yujia was still loitering around level 3 and level 4, she was on the verge of breaking into the Foundation Establishment Realm!

"Big bad guy, what are you staring at?" Zhao Yanzi turned her head abruptly and glared at him,

In her overalls, she looked like an elementary school girl although she was, in fact, a middle-schooler. Zhao Yanzi's big eyes widened, her eyelashes curled up slightly, and her dark eyes looked like two sparkling black diamonds.

"I was not!" Hao Ren denied.

"Humph!" Zhao Yanzi snorted, looking unconvinced. She turned her head and thought for a while before asking, "Did anything happen last time between you and that girl?"

"What do you think?" Hao Ren waited for a few seconds and said while she began to squint her eyes and purse her lips.

Chapter 309: A Bold Idea

"How... How could I know?!" Zhao Yanzi glared at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren smiled.

Last night was Xie Yujia's first night living in his home, and he didn't sleep well. Obviously, Zhao Yanzi who was at downtown seemed to have been thinking of them last night.

However, Zhao Yanzi thought too much. After all, the fact that Xie Yujia was living in his home didn't mean anything extra.

From Zhao Yanzi's perspective, Xie Yujia had taken a step forward regarding her relationship with Hao Ren, and it gave Zhao Yanzi a sense of pressure.

After all, just a while ago, Xie Yujia was only the Class President to Hao Ren, but now she was living in Hao Ren's home in the blink of an eye. Zhao Yanzi wondered what would become of her, the fiancée.

The more she thought, the more insecure she felt. However, she couldn't interfere with the whole thing. After all, she couldn't drop her face and move into Hao Ren's home as well.

Seeing Hao Ren's calm attitude, Zhao Yanzi glared at him again. "I warn you! She can live in your home, but you can't get too close to her!"

Her fierce look told him that he was under her control although they weren't married yet. In her subconsciousness, Hao Ren was already hers.

"Ok. I got it," Hao Ren agreed helplessly.

She had no objection toward the fact that Hao Ren got close to Su Han and the Lu sisters, but she was alarmed when he and Xie Yujia stayed together alone.

Seeing that Hao Ren was still staring at her, Zhao Yanzi blushed and added, "But I didn't say that I would marry you!"

"Ugh..." Hao Ren was speechless. Obviously, Zhao Yanzi had rights but was not bounded by any responsibilities. That was her privilege.

In other words, if her problem could be solved through another method, she might not marry him, regardless of the consequences.

“Hey! Help me solve this problem!” Zhao Yanzi changed the subject and pushed her homework before Hao Ren.

Hao Ren read the problem carefully. “We... drinking tea...”

“Choose answer A, all like. Notional verbs are followed...” he answered her question without thinking.

Recently, he had been reading the textbooks and doing exercise problems of the subjects in middle school. He was very familiar with the concepts of the Eighth Grade that he felt like he could be a good teacher who could teach English, physics, and math.

“Oh.” Zhao Yanzi pulled back her homework.

Sometimes warm and sometimes cold; her moods changed so fast that Hao Ren was confused by her. He guessed that maybe the students nowadays were all just like her.

From her office, Zhao Hongyu sent a file to Hao Ren’s computer. It contained designs of three buildings the studio had done during the first quarter of last year, and it was for Hao Ren to study and learn from.

Everyone working here had to do their share, and Zhao Hongyu would never lower her standards for Hao Ren because he was her future son-in-law. She was determined to let him learn stuff while he was in her office as an intern.

As time ticked away, Zhao Yanzi no longer dared to disturb Hao Ren after asking some questions about her homework. Before they left their house, Zhao Hongyu had warned Zhao Yanzi that she would get severely punished if she disturbed Hao Ren’s work in the studio for no reason since his work here was important.

Although Zhao Yanzi didn’t understand why her mom favored Hao Ren, she obeyed her mom’s orders. She knew her mom, who was usually mild, was strict if her rules were violated.

“Mom! It’s lunchtime! I’ll go out for lunch with Hao Ren!” Zhao Yanzi endured until noon in boredom. Then, she called out to her mom in the small office while exhaling deeply.

“Ok! Go ahead,” Zhao Hongyu, who was reading files in her office, answered.

Like a prisoner who just got released from her cell, Zhao Yanzi jumped up abruptly and grabbed Hao Ren before running out the door. After all, she was a girl who didn’t like to sit still, and she was bored to death sitting there doing her homework at Zhao Hongyu’s order.

Finally, she could use the lunch break to get out.

The sky was clear, and there were several small and elegant cafes in the Art District that was full of art exhibitions. Familiar with the surrounding area, Zhao Yanzi pulled Hao Ren into one of the nearby cafes.

Leaning against the coffee-colored glass, Zhao Yanzi in her white T-shirt and denim overall looked like a little bird released from its cage.

Hao Ren slouched on the chair and looked through the coffee-colored glass.

“Can I please get the tuna salad, the Hungarian beef soup, the Italian pork fried rice, and orange juice; for him, the vegetable salad, the Italian vegetable soup, the Filet Mignon served with garlic mashed potatoes, and a pot of Longjing Tea.”

Picking up the big menu, Zhao Yanzi ordered swiftly for herself and Hao Ren. She knew if she let Hao Ren order, he would hesitate and waste their time.

After the waiter took their order, Zhao Yanzi rested her chin on her hand and watched the scene out of the window while tapping her cheek with her fingers.

Gentle music was being played in the café.

Hao Ren glanced from Zhao Yanzi to the scenes outside, unsure where to look.

After a moment of silence, Zhao Yanzi turned her bright eyes to Hao Ren. “What? Are you bored with me?”

“The less I say, the better,” Hao Ren answered.

“No one told you not to talk!” Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her nose. “Ok. The lunch is on me!”

Sometimes she thought Hao Ren was annoying, and sometimes she felt like he was dumb. Despite all these, she still believed that Hao Ren was better than most of the other guys around her.

The other guys either fawned over her like sticky candy or played cool; both types were more boring than Hao Ren.

“Oh, I have gifts for you.” Hao Ren took out the two storage bags from his necklace and placed them before her.

“Oh? What are these?” Zhao Yanzi blinked curiously. It was the first time that Hao Ren offered to give her gifts.

She had now reached level 9 of the Qi Refinement Realm, so she injected nature essence into them and opened them.

She took out two wooden badges, a short sword, bottles of elixirs, and several dharma notes.

“Where did you get them?” Zhao Yanzi asked while playing with the two wooden badges.

“I caught two people today, and they gave me these bags,” Hao Ren answered.

“Elder Tianyi, Elder Yuxin... White Sand Sect...” Zhao Yanzi touched the ancient-looking wooden badges. Then, she picked up the short sword, and her nature essence entered it immediately, showing that it was a dharma treasure.

“I like this sword; I’ll take it!” Since she had begun cultivation again, she needed a good weapon; this short sword would become her first dharma treasure.

“But White Sand Sect doesn’t sound like one of us; it sounds like a cultivation sect.” Zhao Yanzi picked up the wooden badges again and studied them for a few seconds. She yelled suddenly, “They probably came from a sect on Fifth Heaven! Idiot, you let go of two spies!”

“Really?” Hao Ren was surprised.

At that moment, Zhao Yanzi’s eyes lit up. “Two identity badges... Hey! Let’s go up there and play around!”

Chapter 310: It’s Too Late to Regret

“Huh?” Hao Ren couldn’t keep up with her thoughts.

Zhao Yanzi, who was holding the wooden badges, suddenly got excited, “Fifth Heaven. Last time when we visited the Nine Dragon Palace, didn’t we go up there?”

Because of the Nine Dragon Palace incident, she started to know more about Fifth Heaven. Now, since Hao Ren has reached Zhen-level, his cultivation process was equal to a human cultivator’s Core Formation Realm. Also, with the two identity badges they got, it wasn’t hard to understand why she came up with this new idea.

On Fifth Heaven, there were floating spirit mountains and sect. Compare to the GreenStone Mountain that they visited last time, it was way more entertaining!

She had already been bored for two days. When she was visiting Hao Ren’s home, she encountered Xie Yujia who was staying at Hao Ren’s home, and it made her feel extremely miserable.

“Go to Fifth Heaven...”

Zhao Yanzi’s suggestion also tempted Hao Ren.

He didn’t know that the two men he captured today came from Fifth Heaven and were investigating the East Ocean City. Moreover, he didn’t observe the attribute of their cultivation techniques. Of course, if they had reached Zhen-level as well, Hao Ren might not be able to find out which elemental techniques they cultivated.

As Hao Ren was indecisive, Zhao Yanzi couldn’t help but reach her arm across the table and pull on his sleeve. “Let’s go up there and play!”

Hao Ren thought about it for a moment. “If we are going up there, we have to ask your mom...”

“What!” Zhao Yanzi disagreed. “If we ask her, she will definitely disagree!”

In fact, Hao Ren wanted to go to Fifth Heaven as well. Last time when he went to the Nine Dragon Palace, he only got to spend a few moments on Fifth Heaven and only saw the general environment. Later, when he was accompanied by the Lu’s sisters and went to the Trading Convention on Fifth Heaven, he couldn’t get a clear view since it was nighttime.

“Then... How are we getting up there?” Hao Ren was convinced and asked her with a soft tone.

“Doesn’t my mom have that painting? She normally doesn’t use it at all, so I can steal it, and we would be able to use it temporarily,” Zhao Yanzi lowered her voice and said.

Since she started cultivating again, she was getting braver by the second.

“That’s not a good plan,” Hao Ren shook his head and refused, “What about this; I will summon Little White and let it take us up there. If it works, great. If it doesn’t, then we will forget about it.”

Zhao Yanzi stared at Hao Ren and thought about it for a few seconds. “Alright, let’s try it.”

If Hao Ren were willing to plot this with her, she was not afraid that he would suddenly decide to quit. Even though she complained about Hao Ren all the time, she did trust Hao Ren’s ability to get things done, such as baking sweet potatoes.

“When are we going up there then?” Hao Ren asked.

“What are we waiting for? Now of course!” Zhao Yanzi stared at Hao Ren with her big eyes as if she was about to eat him alive.

It was Monday the next day, so it wouldn’t be easy for her to sneak out of the school since she had classes during the day. If they went during the night, not only would it be dangerous, Fifth Heaven would also be covered in darkness. If they couldn’t see anything, what was the point of them going there anyway?

On the other hand, since they had a few hours during lunch, they could sneak to Fifth Heaven without being noticed by Zhao Hongyu.

Zhao Yanzi’s plot was well planned.

Zhao Yanzi could not wait to go there, and Hao Ren also wanted to visit Fifth Heaven. So, he took his phone out and called Xie Yujia, who was at home.

“Hello? Yujia,” Hao Ren said as the call was answered.

Zhao Yanzi, who was sitting across from Hao Ren, pouted as she realized that he was calling Xie Yujia.

However, Hao Ren wasn’t bothered by her reaction as he continued, “Yujia, is Little White next to you? Oh, it’s stealing the sausage from the fridge? Can you ask Zhen Congming to bring Little White to the city and find me... Um, nothing, you can stay at home and spend some time with Grandma.”

Hao Ren hung up the phone quickly, but Zhao Yanzi was still staring at him fiercely

“Little White was staying at home. That’s why I had to call Yujia and ask her,” Hao Ren explained.

Now Little White had more freedom than before. Since it started relying on Zhen Congming, it acted more like his follower instead of Hao Ren’s spirit beast.

Boom!

Not long after Hao Ren put his phone away, Zhen Congming and Little White landed heavily on the ground outside the window.

A small pit appeared on the road as Little White shattered the cement road with its paws a little.

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi were both shocked as they did not expect Little White to arrive so soon.

“This stupid Zhen Congming doesn’t even know how to restrain himself in this mortal world!” Hao Ren thought to himself.

Fortunately, the restaurant was in a quiet location, and no one saw Zhen Congming and Little White's rough landing. Those who worked at the restaurant thought the loud banging noise came from the construction site nearby.

Through the window, Zhen Congming waved at Hao Ren. Hao Ren quickly pulled Zhao Yanzi out of the restaurant as he was worried that Zhen Congming was going to cause trouble.

He was afraid that Zhao Yanzi would be hostile toward Xie Yujia if she saw her. Therefore, he asked Zhen Congming to bring Little White over. However, he did not expect that the landing to be that powerful.

These two beasts couldn't do anything good when they were together.

"Why did you ask Little White to come here?" Zhen Congming raised his head to look at Hao Ren and asked.

"We are going to Fifth Heaven. Do you want to come with us?" Zhao Yanzi asked immediately.

Zhao Yanzi had met Zhen Congming a few times before and knew about his affluent background; even her parents had to pay him respect. Therefore, she decided to ask him to join the group.

"Fifth Heaven? What's so good about that place. If you want to go, go to Ninth Heaven instead!" Zhen Congming said arrogantly.

"Stop bluffing! You aren't even brave enough to go to Fifth Heaven!" Zhao Yanzi said.

"Who said I am not brave enough?!" Zhen Congming got mad, "I have been to Fifth Heaven more than twenty times already!"

Although Zhen Congming was considered a super demon beast according to his years of cultivation, it hasn't been long since he successfully transformed into the human force. Therefore, he didn't know much about the ways of the world since he had always been with his master. How could he argue with Zhao Yanzi, a middle school student with many ideas?

All Zhao Yanzi had to do to trick him was to call him a coward.

"Alright then, we will go to Fifth Heaven and see if you really are familiar with the place!" Zhao Yanzi said.

"How can I not be familiar with that place!" Zhen Congming pulled out his black disk-like flight dharma treasure from his pocket.

Hao Ren stood aside and chuckled. The way Zhao Yanzi was irritating Zhen Congming was similar to the way Hao Ren used to irritate Zhao Yanzi. Hao Ren was more experienced than Zhao Yanzi, and Zhao Yanzi was more experienced than Zhen Congming.

"Put up an energy sphere!" Hao Ren reminded Zhen Congming while he was forming his own. He grabbed Zhao Yanzi's arm and sat on Little White's back.

Shoo!

Zhen Congming flew straight up into the sky and left behind a black trail.

“Little White, follow him!” Hao Ren tapped on Little White’s head.

Little White’s paws were lit up with colorful lights. With the protection of the red energy sphere, they started flying toward Zhen Congming.

Hao Ren thought that all they had to do was fly upward and they would enter Fifth Heaven. However, he was not familiar with the environment of Fifth Heaven. Now, he was less worried since Zhen Congming was there to lead the way.

Zhen Congming had the mind of a typical child. Therefore, he was easy to get along with as long as he wasn’t angered.

On the other hand, Zhao Yanzi, who was sitting in front of Hao Ren, did not know that Little White’s speed got so fast. As she looked down at the city that was disappearing below the clouds, she couldn’t help but get a little scared.

She slightly leaned backward as her shoulders touched Hao Ren’s chest, and her head was under his jaw.

Hao Ren wasn’t playing with her at the moment either. He wrapped his arms around her hips and held her hands, using his arms to hold her body still.

If she fell from this height, which was about several thousand meters above the air, there was no way that Zhao Yanzi could survive; she was still in the Qi Refinement Realm.

Zhao Yanzi’s heart was beating fast. Even though she was terrified of the fast speed, she didn’t want to show her fear. All she could do was try to pull it through.

Right at this moment, Hao Ren suddenly reached out, and she held onto his hands without any hesitation.

The feeling was like standing on the wings of a plane that was flying at a high altitude, not to mention that Little White’s back wasn’t as spacious as the wings of an aircraft. Even a full-grown adult would be terrified, let alone Zhao Yanzi who was a middle school student.

However, when Hao Ren was holding her tightly, she wasn’t irritated by his action; instead, a sense of security appeared in her mind.

Little White’s speed was way faster than the speed of an aircraft!

Zhao Yanzi’s back was firmly pressed against Hao Ren’s chest, and her hands were holding his tightly

“Little White, stop for a moment,” Hao Ren rubbed its ears with his fingers.

Little White, who just received the order, suddenly stopped and hovered in mid-air. The sudden stop almost threw Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi off its back.

Noting that they were ten thousand meters above the ground, Hao Ren, who clenched onto Little White with his legs hurriedly, was covered in cold sweat due to fear.

Since Hao Ren had wrapped his arms around Zhao Yanzi’s belly, she wasn’t thrown off of Little White either.

While they were hovering in mid-air, Zhao Yanzi sighed and was too afraid to look down. In fact, even if she looked down, all she could see was layers of thick clouds.

This altitude was much higher compared to the altitude she was at when she was summoning the rainfalls. If measured carefully, they were at the height of Third or Fourth Heaven already.

Zhao Yanzi closed her eyes slightly while her eyelashes twitched. She didn't want to go back on her words since she came up with the idea of going to Fifth Heaven. However, she couldn't control her body as it was shivering slightly.

Hao Ren grabbed her shoulders softly and picked her up before turning her around.

"Hey... You..." Zhao Yanzi tried to ask, but her tone was soft; she didn't sound as tough as she used to.

"It's better when you are facing this way," Hao Ren put her back on Little White and made her face toward himself before he gently held her shoulders.

"Let's go, Little White!" Hao Ren slapped Little White's butt.

Little White continued to fly upward. Today, Little White was equivalent to four top-tier flight dharma treasures that were reinforcing each other. If it weren't carrying Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi, it could fly past Zhen Congming in an instant!

As Little White started to accelerate, Zhao Yanzi couldn't help but threw herself into Hao Ren's arm, hugging his waist tightly with her arms.

That was the only time she showed her girly nature.

Her slightly quivering eyelashes, her two white front teeth that were biting her lips, and her cheeks that turned red because of the cold...

Zhao Yanzi looked just like a little bunny when she was wearing this white T-shirt.