

Dragon King 371

Chapter 371: I'm not the Greatest Hero

Zhen Congming stopped right before entering the room and looked out the window.

Little White stuck its head up as well, hyper-focused.

With their demon beasts' instincts, they noticed that the intense battle under the ocean had begun in the distance.

Splash...splash...splash... Sea waves rapidly smashed onto the rocks on the beach, creating loud noises.

"How can there be so many tides at this time of the day..." Yue Yang was extremely sensitive to the sound of the waves due to her profession, and she frowned at this observation.

Splash... Splash... Two even more intense waves smashed onto the beach outside the house.

Yue Yang checked the time and realized it was already midnight. She quickly took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, I'm Yue Yang. Is this the Ocean Environment Center? Is there any particular change in the statistics you gathered in the East Ocean?"

"Ms. Yue, the statistics today are fairly regular," people answered on the other side of the phone.

"How about now? Look at the graph of the past hour," Yue Yang continued.

"The statistics on tides haven't been changing much... Wait a minute... There is a giant vortex about 100 kilometers away from the East Ocean City," the observers in the station said hastily.

Shoo... As soon as they answered, another storm suddenly broke the quietness of the night.

Countless fishes and shrimps were falling alongside the heavy raindrops!

It wasn't raining! The seawater just got thrown into the sky!

This was the sign of an upcoming tornado!

The war between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and the West Ocean Dragon Clan underneath the sea generated enough energy to form a tornado above the sea!

Streaks of visible white energy were shooting out above the ocean in an

A single one of them could turn half of the East Ocean City into a wasteland!

Boom! Boom!

Two tornados accidentally smashed into each other on the ocean surface and broke a hole in the clouds!

"Announce an alert right away!" Yue Yang commanded calmly into the phone. She picked up a blanket from the couch and put it around Grandma. Then, she hastily walked her to the garage while holding her arm.

She had been studying meteorological environment for over ten years and had never witnessed something as horrifying as this. According to her judgment, these tornados that suddenly appeared could reach the East Ocean City in half an hour!

There was a basement connected to the garage, and it was an extra space offered to them when they purchased the beach house. It was useful for storing things, but it also became Yue Yang's top choice to hide from the tornados.

"Zhonghua, take Zi and Yujia and follow me!" Yue Yang turned to Hao Zhonghua as she walked Grandma to the garage.

Hao Ren, as a Gen-level cultivator, deeply admired how calm Yue Yang was when such terrifying tornados were quickly getting closer to them.

"Let's go!" Zhao Zhonghua dragged Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia, who were already stupefied by the 'fish rain', and ran into the basement.

"Ren, Bring over Congming!" Hao Zhonghua shouted at Hao Ren while he ran.

Beep... Beep... The siren woke up the sleeping people as it went off through the entire city.

Even though Hao Ren's family lived far from downtown, they could still clearly hear the alarm.

Yue Yang clearly knew about the unpredictable changes in the ocean climate. A tornado could form immediately and disappear quickly as well. These tornados might go away before they could even get onto land, but she had to get the people prepared.

She was willing to take responsibility for alarming the entire city and turning it into a semi-chaos.

Boom!

Another two tornados smashed into each other, and tons of ocean water formed into a storm, pouring down rapidly from the high sky.

Hao Ren knew that the East Ocean Dragon Palace was not far from the beach. The fierce storm on the ocean surface could be the beginning of the war between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and the West Ocean Dragon Clan.

Although the war between the dragons was taking place deep in the ocean, it would definitely harm mortals on the land.

That was why East Ocean tried its best to avoid head-on confrontations with West Ocean; Zhao Guang didn't want to harm innocent people.

However, under Zhao Haoran's tough attitude, the war was inevitable.

The battles between the elders of the two dragon clans underneath the ocean made the nature essence dash out of the sea and generated turbid airflows above the ocean.

There were quite a few Qian-level and Kun-level masters on both side, and they could easily flip over mountains and oceans. Ten East Ocean City would have been destroyed if the war took place on land.

“Little White, Congming, go in the garage!” Hao Ren pointed to the garage. He created a red energy shield with both hands and suddenly dashed into the sky.

Su Han was recovering in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, so she probably wouldn't be able to get out of there during this tangled warfare.

On the other hand, Qin Shaoyang was just severely injured by Hao Ren, and even his dharma treasure was in Hao Ren's hands. On top of that, he didn't have enough of an emotional connection with the East Ocean City to fight for it...

This meant that Hao Ren, the assisting inspector, was the only one who could protect the East Ocean City at the moment!

Hao Ren had just leveled up to Gen-level and hadn't stabilized his realm yet. However, he had to put up a line of defense to stop the wild tornados.

Zhen Congming was good at setting up array formations, but he was too weak. He could only look up at Hao Ren who was in the red energy shield and flying toward the sky.

There was a streak of pure nature essence in Hao Ren's body, and even Zhen Congming couldn't see through it. Zhen Congming assumed that this was precisely the nature essence that helped Hao Ren achieve Gen-level all of a sudden...

He whipped his hair and dashed toward the garage, hoping that the rain wouldn't drench him.

Little White looked at the sky, worried. It ran a few steps toward the garage before it turned and transformed into its snow lion form. Then, it hopped into the sky.

Although it hated the feeling of getting soaked by the rain, it didn't want to let its owner go on his own.

Shoo!

Little White carried Hao Ren!

The flame under its paws spread all around it, and the fire soon covered Little White in no time!

It was like a giant fireball hanging in the dark sky! However, this fireball was surrounded by the red energy shield and couldn't be seen by ordinary people!

Little White was high in spirits as it became a level 2 demon beast! Its four legs turned into a pure golden color!

Hao Ren felt the warmth on Little White's back. He looked down at Little White's shiny eyes and the crazy fire around him. He immediately sensed Little White's strong battle hungeriness!

The raindrops around them were instantly evaporated!

Mortals couldn't see this scene. Otherwise, it would have been so cool to be seen riding a snow lion who was covered in flames.

Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, Sword Array Formation!

Hao Ren's 320 sword energies spurred out of him on command.

There was a loud noise coming out of the ocean, and the tides splashed up. There were millions of vertexes in the sea, and Hao Ren could imagine how intense the battle between the East and West Ocean Dragon Clans was underneath the water.

Another streak of powerful nature essence spurred out of the ocean, and the strong energy broke through tons of water and generated a vacuum zone. The surrounding water poured into the bottomless pit, forming another giant vortex.

In the meantime, the dashing nature essence twirled up the airflow and generated another tornado!

The war underneath the ocean was at least ten times as intense as the tornados that were above the ocean!

Shoo... A tornado splattered toward the direction of East Ocean City.

“Two Dragons Array Formation!”

Hao Ren flicked his fingers, and the 320 sword energies dashed toward the tornado.

The tornado was a few thousand meters high and twirling at a speed of 800 mph. It was immediately chopped into pieces by Hao Ren’s sword energies as a cucumber was cut with a sharp knife.

The tornado died down and blew toward the shore in the form of fierce wind, sending yellow sand into the air.

Another two tornados twirled toward the south region of East Ocean City!

Large amounts of rain and seawater splattered around the tornados!

The 320 sword energies divided into two groups and dashed into the center of the tornados and formed two One-line Sword Array Formation to destroy them.

The died down tornados threw a large number of fishes on to the roofs and streets in the south region of the city.

There was a dozen of unsteady tornados on the ocean surface, which formed and disappeared randomly. They swiped around crazily, but none of them could get near East Ocean City!

The people who lived near the ocean and in the skyscrapers downtown could see the tornados getting close and collapsing one by one!

They had no idea that Hao Ren, in the red energy shield, was defeating the invading tornados all by himself with ease!

The 320 sword energies formed a defense web which spread over a few dozen miles and eliminated the tornados.

Hao Ren wasn’t entirely sure what kind of strength he had as a Gen-level cultivator. However, even though his realm wasn’t even steady yet, he could still easily stop four to five tornados that were powerful enough to rip up any houses or trees and were rarely seen by mortals. He knew that the so-called cultivators were indeed far above mortals with domineering prestige!

Shoo... The 320 sword energies whipped through the surface of the ocean, and it chopped off the roots of all the active tornados and splashed waves of tides on the ocean. Then, the tornados all disappeared at once.

The storm over East Ocean City immediately stopped as well.

Beep... Beep... The siren sounding across the city slowly stopped.

It was fortunate that the tornados did not get to the land. In the eyes of mortals, it was only a sudden level 8 typhoon in the middle of the night.

Yue Yang walked out of the garage with her arms over Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia.

Hao Zhonghua also carefully got out of the garage, holding Grandma by her arm.

Zhen Congming covered his mouth with his hand as he yawned deeply, and he hopped over the 'pond' in the garden and headed to the house.

"Ren! Ren!" Hao Zhonghua shouted.

Hao Ren lied on a big rock in the garden as if he had fainted. He slowly lifted his head and asked dizzily, "Is the typhoon gone, Dad? I just slipped and passed out."

"Ah, so useless!" Hao Zhonghua walked over and pulled Hao Ren up by the latter's arm. Then, he looked back at Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia as he said to himself, "How do you deserve Yujia and Zi?"

Xie Yujia laughed while covering her mouth, and Zhao Yanzi pouted, poked Hao Ren's waist, and said 'reluctantly', "Since you are such a coward, I'll sleep in the same room as you tonight to comfort you."

"My lover is the greatest hero in the world. One day, he will come to me on a seven-colored cloud in a golden helmet and armor and marry me. 1" Zhao Yanzi secretly recited this line in her head.

Chapter 372: Don't Come Near!

"Alright, alright, Zi can sleep in Ren's room tonight." Grandma walked over and said with a smile before Hao Ren could respond.

Zi was only teasing Hao Ren.

However, she blushed and hid beside Hao Ren after hearing Grandma's comment.

"The weather just now was so terrifying," Grandma looked up and sighed.

Hao Zhonghua wanted to point out that it was inappropriate for Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren to sleep in the same room.

However, since Grandma suddenly changed the topic, he nodded and replied, "Yue Yang said that the climate in the East Ocean area is a little abnormal. In my opinion, the seaside is not very safe. Yue Yang and I will check out some places in the city in a few days, and we can move."

“Don’t worry!” Grandma shook her head immediately. “The dragon king is protecting our East Ocean. Even if it’s more dangerous than today, the dragon king can assure our safety.”

Yue Yang shook her head at Grandma’s comment, and Hao Zhonghua didn’t know what to say either.

Hao Zhonghua now believed in the existence of dragons, but that didn’t mean he had the same belief as Grandma.

“Our East Ocean City has been comfortable to live in for hundreds of years. There have never been natural disasters such as floods, droughts, and windstorms. This is all thanks to the dragon king who has been protecting the people,” Grandma continued.

Hao Ren would definitely think that this was a superstition of the older generation if it were before. But now, Hao Ren knew that Zhao Yanzi’s dad, Zhao Guang, had indeed been protecting the safety of the East Ocean area.

Even the old Grandma who was a Soul Formation Realm grandmaster and taught Xie Yujia the technique couldn’t guarantee a safe and secure life for the East Ocean Citizens when she was in charge.

“Mom, it’s already late. The tornados came in quickly and disappeared fast as well. It will be calm over the next couple of hours. Let’s go back home and get some rest,” Yue Yang would never believe Grandma’s explanation. She lightly nudged Grandma’s back and walked her into the house.

Hao Ren and the others followed them into the house as well. Since all the tornados were destroyed a dozen kilometers away from the coast, there was only wild wind left. The homes along the coastline didn’t experience too much damage.

Xie Yujia and Zhen Congming each went toward their rooms on the first floor, and Hao Ren walked to the staircase as Zhao Yanzi followed him in her soaked clothes. She held on to the buttons on her wet shirt.

Hao Ren looked back at her, and she looked up at him as well.

“Zhonghua and Yue Yang, you guys should go sleep earlier too. You still need to take everyone out on a trip tomorrow,” Grandma said to them as she walked to her room.

“Ok, Mom,” Yue Yang replied politely before she dragged Hao Zhonghua into their room roughly.

Hao Zhonghua wanted to separate Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi, but he had no chance to do anything about it. Yue Yang and Grandma were on the same side when it came to Zhao Yanzi; they both wanted them to get along better. After all, Hao Ren wouldn’t do anything bad to her anyway.

“Time for bed! Time for bed!” Zhao Yanzi had no choice, so she pushed Hao Ren into his room; her face was red.

Over ten tornados were going crazy on the surface of the ocean, and four or five of them blew toward the city. Zhao Yanzi thought the East Ocean City would be in deep trouble, but Hao Ren easily cut all those tornados; it made her admire Hao Ren deeply.

Of course, she wouldn’t tell Hao Ren about this. Hao Ren occasionally looked cool in her eyes, but most of the time he was still the ‘uncle’ he usually was.

The room was warm.

Zhao Yanzi shook her wet shoes off and hid under the blankets. Then, she threw her wet coat, pants, and two colorful little socks onto the ground.

Hao Ren could imagine that she was only in her undergarments at this moment. Her reckless temperament was just as crazy as the tornados.

Except... Hao Ren could handle the tornados, but he couldn't handle Zhao Yanzi.

"Aren't you worried about the battle between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and West Ocean Dragon Clan?" Hao Ren stood at the door and asked Zhao Yanzi, who only kept her little head out of the blanket.

"Relax. We already won! There was a ray of raising red light when all the tornados died down," Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her little nose and said.

Hao Ren finally felt relieved when he heard this. No wonder she was acting all excited; she already knew the result of the battle.

"You are so shameless, sleeping in my room when my parents are both here," Hao Ren walked over and said to her in a relaxed mood.

Shoo... Zhao Yanzi hid her head under the blanket and murmured from underneath, "So what? So what?"

She was very cheerful on the inside.

Xie Yujia took care of Hao Ren when he first got back like a loving wife, leaving Zhao Yanzi aside. Now, Zhao Yanzi felt like she had the privilege of spending the night in Hao Ren's room. On top of that, even Hao Ren's parents 'agreed' to it. It was like a remarkable comeback, proving to Xie Yujia that she was the actual 'fiancée'!

"Humph! You are on the first floor, and I'm on the second floor. So, I have a higher status than you!" Zhao Yanzi thought to herself as she curled up under the dark blanket.

"You think there's nothing I can do when you turn yourself into a turtle?" Hao Ren walked a few steps closer and held Zhao Yanzi into his arms from under the blanket.

"Ah! Stop it!" Zhao Yanzi screamed when she was suddenly lifted into the air.

"Oh, you are already outside the window. I'm going to throw you out now," Hao Ren opened the window and shouted toward the blanket.

A chilly wind blew in from the outside, and Zhao Yanzi thought Hao Ren actually lifted her and put her outside the window. She struggled and shouted, "Don't you dare!"

"Why wouldn't I dare? You dared to come into my room, so I dare to throw you out," Hao Ren continued.

"Jerk!" Zhao Yanzi was a little scared as she was in the dark and had no idea what was going on. She struggled out of the blanket immediately and realized that Hao Ren only lifted her above the bed.

Her small undergarments couldn't cover up her smooth body. Hao Ren could see her neck, her shoulders and a part of her belly.

"Ah..." Zhao Yanzi screamed and held on to the blanket in Hao Ren's hands, covering herself up.

Even so, her two smooth feet were still right in front of Hao Ren.

She kicked Hao Ren hard before she turned back and went back onto the bed.

Her soft feet didn't cause any harm to Hao Ren. On the other hand, he could see how panicky she was.

Hao Zhonghua heard Zhao Yanzi's scream from next door. He looked at Yue Yang, who was beside him.

Yue Yang was keeping a record of today's storm on her notebook. Hao Zhonghua coughed twice on purpose to attract her attention, but Yue Yang turned her body sideways and continued writing without acknowledging anything,

"Don't come any closer or I'll shout! I'm warning you! I've already taken off my clothes!" Zhao Yanzi said to Hao Ren loudly once she went back into bed.

Hao Zhonghua heard it from next door and coughed twice again toward Yue Yang.

Yue Yang bit the tip of her pen and pretended to be deep in her own thoughts; she didn't react to his coughing at all. Hao Zhonghua sighed deeply and thought, "Kids are still kids. We'll just let them be."

Hao Ren laughed at Zhao Yanzi's angry look. He turned around and took another set of blankets out of the closet.

"I won't tease you anymore. We still need to go on a trip tomorrow."

He put the blanket on the wooden floor, unbuttoned his jacket, and lied on it. Then, he rolled around and got himself all curled up in the blanket.

Zhao Yanzi looked down at Hao Ren and saw him closing his eyes, getting ready to sleep. She hesitated for a few seconds before she reached out her hand to poke him. "Hey... Are you going to sleep like that?"

"How else should I sleep?" Hao Ren opened his eyes.

"I... I don't know either," Zhao Yanzi avoided Hao Ren's eyes.

"I'm not teasing you anymore. You were screaming, and you almost woke up everyone in the house," Hao Ren said.

"You were the one who scared me first!" Zhao Yanzi defended herself viciously.

Hao Ren waved her off. "Go to bed, go to bed."

Zhao Yanzi didn't feel right when she saw Hao Ren like this. Thinking about it, she did overreact when Hao Ren lifted her.

After giving it more thought, she realized that Hao Ren was actually pretty nice to her.

“I’ll share half the bed with you.” Zhao Yanzi dragged the edge of the blanket and moved toward the wall.

“Just go to bed. Who knows what trick you are playing now.” Hao Ren was too lazy to move, so he stayed under the blanket since it wasn’t cold on the floor.

“Come up!” Zhao Yanzi reached out her smooth arm and dragged onto Hao Ren’s blanket.

However, she wasn’t as heavy as Hao Ren. Instead of pulling him up, she almost fell onto the floor.

“I’ll get mad if you don’t come up!” Zhao Yanzi growled, rolling her eyes after seeing that Hao Ren didn’t move at all.

Hao Ren turned to her. “You really want me to come up?”

Zhao Yanzi looked at him; she didn’t know if she should nod or shake her head at this moment. How should she answer a question like that?

“Come up! Silly!” she shouted at last after a few seconds of pondering.

“Alright...” Hao Ren reluctantly climbed onto the other half of the bed in his blankets. It seemed like he didn’t want to get on there at all and was only doing it due to Zhao Yanzi’s sincere request.

Zhao Yanzi stared at him. She wished that she could punch him with her fists!

She let him sleep on the other side of the bed out of kindness, yet he was treating her like this!

Their blankets were close together. Even though they weren’t touching, it felt warm.

Hao Ren just leveled up to Gen level, so he was exhausted at the moment. He almost fell asleep immediately.

Zhao Yanzi stared at Hao Ren’s calm face like a frog on a lily pad, staring at a fly. Suddenly, she quickly landed her lips on Hao Ren’s forehead.

“What was that?” Hao Ren opened his eyes dizzily and saw Zhao Yanzi’s blushing face.

“What are you talking about?” She rolled her eyes at him. “Go back to your silly dream! Humph!”

Zhao Yanzi then turned her back to Hao Ren.

Chapter 373: Different Objectives

Under the surface of the ocean, there was the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

Stepping on two dashes of cyan light, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili arrived at the front gate of the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

The collapsed front gate had been rebuilt, and the glittering plaque had also been put up on the top of the gate.

Most of the collapsed walls were still not fixed, and massive palaces were still destroyed and not rebuild.

When Hao Ren and Zhen Congming sneak-attacked the West Ocean Dragon Palace last time, they tore down nearly half of the buildings. Right now, the structures were being rebuilt at Oldman Zeng's request, but there were still some significant plazas and palaces that hadn't been built yet.

The West Ocean Dragon Palace was empty at the moment since Oldman Zeng brought the troop to the East Ocean Dragon Palace for an expedition.

There wasn't any elder or troop in the palace at the moment.

Oldman Zeng brought all the troops and forces from the West Ocean Dragon Palace with him because he was eager to rescue his grandson. He assumed that nobody would be brave enough to attack his home base. However, he would never expect that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili would show up at this time.

"Huh, how dare you to expose our Gongzi to danger." Standing outside the front gate of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, Lu Lili, who had pigtails, said angrily.

Staring at the West Ocean Dragon Palace which was half-destroyed, Lu Linlin bit her lip slightly.

"They won't know how tough our Gongzi is until we teach them a lesson!" Lu Lili continued.

Buzz!

Lu Linlin stayed silent but threw out a white bracelet.

The bracelet enlarged as soon as it touched the water, and it covered the entire West Ocean Dragon Palace instantly.

Instead of complaining endlessly, Lu Linlin remained silent. However, her anger was not less than Lu Lili's.

As a white light rose, every dark corner was lit up as if there was a sun rising from the bottom of the ocean.

All the craftsmen who were occupied with construction realized that things were getting dangerous. Thus, they started to run away from the palace.

"Humph, humph." Lu Lili snorted discontentedly again and threw out a black bracelet.

The black bracelet released a more pressing aura and made the craftsmen escape even faster.

The entire West Ocean Dragon Palace turned into an empty city in a flash.

The generals who were guarding the important structures rushed toward the front gate with only dozens of soldiers.

"Who are you? Give me your names!" The leading general asked loudly while flying toward the gate.

With a slight flip of her finger, this team of little over 200 soldiers got knocked away hundreds of meters by the undercurrent stirred up by Lu Linlin.

"Sister, don't waste your time talking to them, we should get started." Lu Lili said quickly.

She moved her arm, and the black bracelet shrank back to its original size.

Lu Lili pointed at the east, and this natal dharma treasure that was connected to her mind flew to the east.

Bang!

The five-floored Dharma Treasure Palace was cut down through the middle by this tiny dharma treasure.

This set of Yin-Yang bracelets could either get large or shrink. They had incredible, supernatural powers that were unstoppable, and they could destroy buildings easily.

Lu Lili started first, then Lu Linlin followed her and waved her fingers to control the movement of the white bracelet. Another magnificent palace was cut in half immediately.

Both the black and white bracelets were moving rapidly in the West Ocean Dragon Palace; each hit represented the discontent in Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's mind.

Boom... Boom...

The collapse of the buildings led to the violent movements of the currents of the ocean around them, and all the array formations in the dragon palace were destroyed entirely as well.

Wherever the black and white bracelets went, all the walls and pillars were turned into ashes no matter how hard they were.

This was the most devastating tragedy the West Ocean Dragon Palace had ever experienced.

Boom!

The black and white bracelets smashed a huge hole on the ground.

Without the protection of the array formation, seawater flowed down the hole, and the West Ocean Dragon Palace was left in an even bigger mess.

All the structures were wiped out.

"That's what you get for bullying Gongzi." After kicking the gravel and realizing that there was nothing more to destroy, Lu Lili grabbed Lu Linlin's wrist and said, "Let's get going now."

"You feel better now?" Rubbing Lu Lili's nose slightly, Lu Linlin held her sister's hand and flew toward the surface of the ocean quickly.

Lu Linlin couldn't know Lu Lili's personality any better. Lu Lili was very soft and sweet most of the time, but once she got mad, even a level 10 demon beast wouldn't be able to stop her.

After the devastating demolition, all the buildings in the West Ocean Dragon Palace turned into ruins; not even a single beam survived.

It wasn't hard to imagine the look on Oldman Zeng's face when he comes back to his home base with his defeated troops.

Dawn arrived slowly.

Hao Ren opened his eyes, and his shoulder was sore.

Stuffing herself under Hao Ren's arm, Zhao Yanzi was pouting and sleeping well while laying her slim arms on Hao Ren's shoulder.

Her own pillow and blanket fell off the bed already. Therefore, she pulled over half of Hao Ren's blanket in her sleep and used Hao Ren's arm as a pillow.

Hao Ren looked down at her small face and touched her eyelashes with his fingers.

Zhao Yanzi slightly shook her face, still immersed in her dream.

"Hmmm, you have been taking advantage of me all night..." As he murmured to himself, Hao Ren looked outside the window.

It was surprisingly nice and sunny outside. The sun in the morning shone brightly, and fishes were jumping into the ocean...

"Fish?"

Hao Ren suddenly sat up.

Like a soft octopus, Zhao Yanzi slid into the empty space left by Hao Ren.

Hao Ren walked up to the window and saw Xie Yujia busy working in the yard.

Faint lights were coming out of her palms, and she picked up all the fishes that were carried out of the ocean by the hurricanes last night. After energized them with the power of her Life Note, she threw them back into the ocean.

The dying fishes turned lively again under the stimulation of her nature essence, and they jumped into the ocean after making an elegant curve in the air.

This kind and loving scene touched Hao Ren.

Hao Ren looked back at Zhao Yanzi in the room; she was still sleeping.

Xie Yujia, who was standing in the yard, didn't realize that Hao Ren was looking at her. She caressed the last three fishes in her hand before smiling happily and saying to them, "Well, you guys are the biggest. So, I'm sorry to tell you that you will be our lunch today."

"Em..." Standing by the window, Hao Ren suddenly felt like there was something stuck in his throat.

Carrying three fishes, Xie Yujia ran inside the house happily while whistling. Obviously, she was going to the kitchen to prepare lunch.

"Women... well... are such strange creatures..." After marveling for a second, Hao Ren put on a jacket and went to the first floor.

In the kitchen, Xie Yujia was scraping the scales off of the fishes while humming.

"Zi hasn't gotten up yet?" Seeing Hao Ren walking downstairs, Xie Yujia asked.

“Probably soon.” Glancing at Xie Yujia who had a white apron on, Hao Ren asked, “Are we going for a picnic today?”

“Yeah, it’s a really nice day today. I’ll hurry up and cook some meals so that we can take them on the picnic,” Xie Yujia nodded and answered.

Hao Ren stood beside Xie Yujia and watched her cook.

Xie Yujia felt warm in her heart. Although Hao Ren didn’t help her with the cooking, she was still motivated.

“It was incredible how you defeated so many hurricanes by yourself last night,” Xie Yujia said as she pulled her hair into a bun and boiled some water.

She looked like an understanding wife and a loving mother when she put her hair up.

“I’m at Gen-level now,” Hao Ren said calmly.

Xie Yujia turned around and looked at Hao Ren in surprise. “That was so quick! You reached Gen-level already?”

“Yes, I broke through during battle. Little White seems stronger as well,” Hao Ren continued while facing the surprised Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia was excited at first, but her face darkened slightly after. “Em, I’m the worst; even Zi is stronger than me.”

“Old Grandma... is probably above Fifth Heaven,” Hao Ren said and changed the topic.

“How do you know?” Xie Yujia asked in a hurry.

She was standing very close to Hao Ren, and she almost bumped into Hao Ren’s chin when she turned around excitedly and looked up at him.

“I’m not too sure, but I felt like a familiar energy helped me to break through,” Hao Ren pushed down on Xie Yujia’s shoulder and said.

“It might be possible for me to see old Grandma again if she is on Sixth Heaven,” Xie Yujia said after a while of pondering. She missed the old Grandma a lot, and she hoped that she could meet her again.

In Xie Yujia’s heart, she understood the reason why the old Grandma said that they would probably never meet again; her body type and cultivation talent were too poor.

Therefore, she probably could only stay in the mortal world and could never see the old Grandma again.

In terms of cultivation, she was the weakest one as well as the most stressed one. Zhao Yanzi, Hao Ren, Zhen Congming, Lu LinLin, Lu Lili, and Su Han were all a hundred times better than her; she wouldn’t be able to get into their circle if she didn’t put in more effort.

“We’ll be leaving in an hour.” Hao Zhonghua’s loud voice suddenly resonated in the house.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia turned around at the same time and saw Hao Zhonghua on the stairs. He was wearing sportswear and shaking the keys in his hand.

Beside him, Yue Yang was also dressed in sportswear of the same style but different color. Apparently, they were wearing couples' sportswear.

Hao Zhonghua was worried that Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi might be going at it too fast, but he felt relieved when he went downstairs and saw Hao Ren talking to Xie Yujia intimately while laying his palms on her shoulders like a sweet couple.

He looked at Yue Yang provocatively, trying to tell her that Xie Yujia was the one whom Hao Ren liked, and there was no need for Yue Yang to get involved in their son's relationship.

This kind of look really got Yue Yang mad. She whispered to Hao Zhonghua, "You'll see; Hao Ren likes little Zi more."

"I wasn't trying to compete..." Hao Zhonghua answered submissively.

"My Zi isn't inferior to your Yujia; don't be so happy right now." Yue Yang gave Hao Zhonghua a 'vicious' stare before stomping into the living room.

Chapter 374: We Are All Mortals~

After everything was ready, Hao Ren's family gathered in the living room. Hao Zhonghua drove the big car they rented ahead of time, and everyone was excited about the trip.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang used to be busy working. Therefore, they brought up the idea of the family trip as compensation.

However, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang still had their own plans for the trip. Hao Zhonghua was going to take some butterfly samples in the fields while Yue Yang was going to do some research on the situation of the water source on the Golden Cattle Mountain.

To Zhao Yanzi, this was only a trip and picnic, one of her favorite things to do.

In accordance with the weather, Zhao Yanzi was dressed in an ocean-blue cardigan with a white Mickey Mouse t-shirt underneath. For the bottoms, she had on a pair of stretchy leggings with a zebra pattern, making her look cute and lively.

Xie Yujia was dressed completely differently from Zhao Yanzi. She was in a light indigo cardigan and also had on a white t-shirt on underneath. The differences were that her t-shirt was a bit loose and had a paragraph of an English poem by Shakespeare printed on it instead of a cartoon character.

One was excited while the other was calm; they looked just like cousins.

Grandma was sitting in the car while holding onto Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia on either side. She was so happy that she couldn't stop smiling.

Hao Ren didn't have to dress up like Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia. He just wore a grey sleeveless shirt and sports shorts.

He got this set of clothes when he first went to university. Although it was an old set, it made him look casually manly.

The muscles all over Hao Ren's body got stronger since he practiced boxing every day. This set of clothes used to be quite loose on him, but it was now tight on his arms, thighs, and chest.

Moreover, as a Gen-level cultivator, Hao Ren had gained a domineering aura, which was something he never had when he first started his university life.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Yue Yang stared at Hao Ren through the rear-view mirror and wondered what her son had been doing in the past few months. "He has built strong muscles all over his body, and even his temperament is now calm and cool; what an incredible change for this young man..."

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia were sitting on Grandma's sides, but they were both looking toward Hao Ren who was sitting behind them.

Hao Ren maintained his determined expression as if he was a statue of a god; the expression on his face and the look in his eyes were particularly clear and calm. Seeing this, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia were secretly shocked.

"Hao Ren is the most handsome when he is silent..." they both thought.

What they didn't realize was also Hao Ren seemed like he was looking out the window, he was actually in a 'self-oblivious' cultivating mode.

Driving on the flat mountain road, the van arrived at the heart of Golden Cattle Mountain. Hao Zhonghua parked the van and yelled, "Alright, we can hang out here since this area has the best view."

"Yeah." Zhao Yanzi rushed out of the van first.

Grandma shook her head and smiled. Then, she got out of the van with Xie Yujia's assistance.

Taking back his nature essence, Hao Ren patted his knees and also got out of the van to look around.

Unlike the tourist attraction, GreenStone Mountain, Golden Cattle Mountain was located 30 kilometers away from the ocean. It was unexploited, and it was the heaven for wild adventurers and paradise for scientists who researched the natural environment.

There were wildflowers and weeds everywhere on the roadside. Hundreds of butterflies danced as soon as Zhao Yanzi rushed into a cluster of flowers.

This area of Golden Cattle Mountain had the most beautiful scenery. It was called Butterfly Valley, and various types of butterflies gathered there

"Golden birdwing butterfly," Hao Zhonghua suddenly shouted excitedly.

Golden birdwing butterfly was the biggest kind of butterfly in China as well as a famous type worldwide. The golden birdwing butterfly stood out incredibly among this group of ordinary butterflies; its black velvet wings had stunning speckles and were flaring rapidly.

Hao Zhonghua was about to go back to the van to get the sweep net, but the golden birdwing butterfly had already flown two meters high; there was absolutely no way to catch it.

As Hao Zhonghua felt pity for the loss, a shadow passed by him. Dressing in some casual clothes, Hao Ren jumped up high in the air, grabbed the golden birdwing butterfly steadily with two of his fingers, and landed in a cluster of flowers firmly.

Hao Zhonghua looked at Hao Ren in extreme shock; if he didn't see Hao Ren land, he would believe that his son could fly.

His focus switched to Hao Ren's palm again.

"Even if Hao Ren was fast enough to catch the butterfly, he probably has damaged it already," he thought.

"Dad, is this the butterfly you wanted?" Hao Ren walked up to Hao Zhonghua and showed him the butterfly.

Staring at the butterfly that Hao Ren grabbed, Hao Zhonghua nodded and felt a bit of pity. To not damage the delicate butterflies, a sweep net was necessary when catching them.

Even a butterfly caught by one's fingers would likely have its wings damaged.

Seeing this precious golden birdwing butterfly staying absolutely still, Hao Zhonghua thought the butterfly died from being crushed by Hao Ren's fingers. Therefore, he grabbed a paper bag and was about to put it in there.

However, the butterfly flew away unexpectedly as he wasn't paying too much attention to it.

Hao Zhonghua didn't expect that the butterfly could still fly. Hurriedly, Hao Ren reached out his hand as fast as a flash and grabbed the butterfly again.

Hao Zhonghua saw it clearly this time; Hao Ren grabbed the butterfly by its wings using two of his fingers. There was no doubt that the butterfly's wings would be damaged under such speed and strength.

"Put it in the glass jar," Hao Zhonghua took out a jar from the van and said to Hao Ren.

"Ok." Hao Ren put the butterfly in the glass jar.

Hao Zhonghua quickly put the lid back on. At the same time, the butterfly that had been caught twice started to fly up and down energetically in the jar.

Hao Zhonghua carefully observed the butterfly through the glass jar and found that its wings were entirely unaffected.

"What..." Hao Zhonghua couldn't believe what he saw.

"How precise does one's control have to be to catch the butterfly by its wings at such fast speed without hurting it or even rubbing off the fine material on its wings?"

As Hao Zhonghua stared at Hao Ren in shock, Zhao Yanzi shouted from the cluster of flower, "Uncle Hao Ren, come here and help me catch the butterfly."

"Coming." Hao Ren smiled and ran toward her.

Hao Zhonghua held the glass jar in a daze while looking at Hao Ren who was running to Zhao Yanzi. He took a breath and doubted, "Is this really my son?"

"This yellow one looks so pretty, so does this black one," Zhao Yanzi shouted from within the cluster of flowers.

Zhao Yanzi looked extraordinarily beautiful in the flowers. As for Hao Ren, he had already caught five to six butterflies for Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi was overly excited. When she reached for the butterflies, Hao Ren let go, and they just flew away again.

"Uncle, you are such a jerk." Zhao Yanzi punched Hao Ren hard.

On the side of the road, Yue Yang went up to Hao Zhonghua, looked at Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi in the flowers, and bumped Hao Zhonghua with her elbows. "Look at them, don't they look sweet together?"

Hao Zhonghua smiled. Then, he turned to look at Xie Yujia, who was keeping Grandma company, and didn't know what to say.

Didn't matter what Yue Yang said, he still preferred Xie Yujia as his daughter-in-law.

"Purple speckle butterfly..."

A butterfly with blue speckle and brown wings flew by in front of Hao Zhonghua.

Hao Zhonghua was debating whether to catch the butterfly by hand since he didn't have time to get the sweep net. At this moment, Xie Yujia came up slowly. She lifted her perfect hand and stopped the butterfly gently.

The butterfly bumped into Xie Yujia's soft hand as if it didn't notice it. Afterward, it just dropped onto the grass foolishly.

Hao Zhonghua picked up the butterfly immediately and put it in the glass jar. A purple speckle butterfly was the ultimate favorite of all the specimen collectors. Hao Zhonghua had been here several times but always went back with nothing. However, he was extremely excited today since he got two precious butterflies in a short time.

Beyond excited, he looked at Xie Yujia in amazement.

"What she did was just slightly lifting her hand, and the butterfly hurled itself willingly. How did that happen?"

"Do you need any other butterfly, Uncle? I can help you with that," Xie Yujia said with a relaxed smile.

Her Life-Death Notes could control anything between heaven and earth, including the delicate butterflies. What Hao Zhonghua wanted were only one or two butterflies; he didn't know that Xie Yujia could help him within a second even if he wanted all the butterflies in the valley.

She could make all the butterflies in the valley fall on the ground by simply waving her hand.

Obviously, Xie Yujia wouldn't do that, and she didn't want that either.

“No, thank you. You can go hang out with Ren now. I’ll go to the valley with your auntie.” Hao Zhonghua nodded and smiled at Xie Yujia.

He was quite confused by Hao Ren’s incredible improvement in his athletic abilities. Even Xie Yujia seemed strange to him. How could Hao Ren and Xie Yujia become martial arts masters within such a short period of time?

In the valley, butterflies were flying joyfully.

Holding the sweep net, Hao Zhonghua went deep into the valley with Yue Yang. Yue Yang had some tubes in her hands as she was going to take some samples of the water in Golden Cattle Mountain.

Standing by the van, Zhen Congming put away his PSP and took a deep breath.

The essence intensity in the valley was more concentrated compared with the city, which was almost 1.2 times more. However, compared to Fifth Heaven, it was still not high enough.

Seeing Grandma lying against a big rock and enjoying the sun with her eyes closed, Zhen Congming yelled to Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi, “Hey, you two, how about going to Fifth Heaven?”

Zhen Congming came up with a crazy idea; he wanted to bring Grandma to Fifth Heaven while she slept.

The essence intensity was a lot more concentrated there, and any mortal would benefit more from taking a rest on Fifth Heaven for even half an hour than taking any cure-all medicine.

It was time to go to Fifth Heaven to prolong lifespan.

Chapter 375: Mordern Agriculture Techniques

A dark red energy sphere rose while an ugly black disk appeared under Zhen Congming’s feet. Grandma, who was dozing off on a rock, entered Zhen Congming’s energy sphere with the rock.

Seeing Zhen Congming taking Grandma up to the sky, Hao Ren froze for a moment before summoning Little White in a hurry.

“Roar!” Little White shook its body and turned into its huge snow lion form.

After reaching level 2, Little White was now even bigger. It carried Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia with ease.

With a swoosh, two red energy spheres shot up into the high sky.

Little White’s golden fur now covered the lower parts of its legs instead of its paws, and it looked especially magnificent while it dashed into the sky.

In Zhen Congming’s energy sphere, Grandma woke up from her nap and found herself in the high sky, almost 10,000 meters from the ground!

“Congming, get down! Don’t startle Grandma!” Chasing after Zhen Congming’s flight dharma treasure, Hao Ren yelled.

Hua... Instead of going down, Zhen Congming shot up onto Fifth Heaven.

The green mountains and clear rivers made this place look like a celestial realm.

Zhen Congming's black disk moved horizontally and entered the Ethereal Summit that was surrounded by three small sects.

Hao Ren chased him into the valley.

The red energy sphere was removed, and Grandma stumbled from Zhen Congming's disk and walked into the valley.

"Congming, what are you doing?" Dashing into the valley, Hao Ren jumped off Little White and couldn't help but smack Zhen Congming's head.

However, a shallow shield rose and blocked Hao Ren's hand. When Zhen Congming was prepared, Hao Ren, who was at Gen-level, was no match for Zhen Congming who had all kinds of dharma treasures on him.

"Grandma!" Landing with Little White, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia called out to Grandma.

Grandma glanced at them before looking around with confusion in her eyes. "Is this... a celestial realm?"

"Grandma, this is Ethereal Summit," Xie Yujia explained quietly.

Hearing Xie Yujia's words, Zhao Yanzi widened her eyes and glanced around the valley with curiosity. Even though Grandma nodded, she was still confused.

In the valley, there was no chirp of bird and sound of insects; there wasn't even wind. However, the presence washed out all impurities from the body, giving people a refreshed feeling.

"Grandma, I'll show you around," Xie Yujia took Grandma's hand and said gently.

A stream flowed from the foot of the Ethereal Summit to the herb garden in the center of the valley through an irrigation tunnel which was dug out by Hao Ren at Xie Yujia's request, giving the spiritual herb garden enough water.

With proper irrigation and nurturing, the herbs gave off bright luster while Zhen Congming's essence condensation array accelerated their growing speed by two to three times. Such spiritual herbs would draw envy from the sects on Fifth Heaven.

Grandma looked up at the mountain peaks that were rising high into the clouds and walked around the fresh and fertilized valley with Xie Yujia.

"Hey! When did you find this place?" Zhao Yanzi looked around the valley excitedly and shouted at Hao Ren.

The place Hao Ren chose was surrounded by mountains on three sides, and there was a river on the last side. Quiet and large, this place offered them great freedom, and Zhao Yanzi loved this valley.

People wanted a place of their own, especially for girls at Zhao Yanzi's age. Raising small animals, building a little wooden cottage, and getting treasures from the surrounding sects... Zhao Yanzi couldn't help but giggle at the great promises the valley offered.

Mist floated around the Ethereal Summit, but Zhao Yanzi still saw three cave abodes in the middle section of the mountain.

"The left one is yours!" Hao Ren pointed at one cave abode and told her.

"A cave..." Zhao Yanzi didn't look pleased.

"This is not a place for vacation; it's a place for you to cultivate in," Hao Ren lectured her.

"Humph!" Zhao Yanzi snorted with dissatisfaction. Then, she was pleasantly surprised to find that the essence intensity at the valley was much higher than any other places on Fifth Heaven!

"Hao Ren is lucky enough to find such a great place!" Zhao Yanzi's eyes lit up with excitement as she thought.

After reaching Foundation Establishment Realm, she had been looking for a place to condense essence, and she was a little touched by the fact that Hao Ren made a cultivation cave for her without being asked.

She turned to look at Hao Ren with appreciation. Then, she immediately tried to hide it and snorted, "Humph! I think the essence intensity here is just ok!"

"Come, I'll show you the cave abode." Hao Ren didn't mind Zhao Yanzi's attitude. Taking her small hand, he flew toward the cave abode that was reserved just for her.

Zhao Yanzi tried to withdraw her hand. But after seeing Hao Ren's fast flying speed, she grabbed onto his wrist in a hurry.

A big night pearl was inlaid in the wall of the cave abode, giving a soft light to the place. This cave abode was the smallest, making it the warmest one.

A small stone bed was made for her to take a nap on if she got lazy with her cultivation, and Hao Ren didn't put other things in her cave abode, thinking that she would bring things up here from First Heaven and decorate it.

"I also asked Zhen Congming to build a small essence concentration array so that you can focus on your cultivation," Hao Ren said while showing her around the cave.

"Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate... All you care about is my cultivation!" Pouting, Zhao Yanzi pounded Hao Ren's chest with her small fists.

Hao Ren looked down at her calmly.

She stopped her pounding, and her face turned pink... She felt like she was flirting...

She took two steps backward immediately and walked to the entrance of the cave abode, looking at the outside as if nothing had happened.

Outside the cave abode, Xie Yujia was taking Grandma beside a stream of water to take care of the Piercing Heart Grass.

When she was young, Grandma was a great farmer in her village. Although she had never seen these herbs, she was more experienced at planting than Xie Yujia.

Farming and growing herbs were, in fact, the same in theory.

“It seems like these herbs like sunshine. If you want them to grow well, you’d better build a plastic greenhouse around the field,” Grandma said while she walked around the herb garden.

“Grandma, how do you build a plastic greenhouse?” Xie Yujia asked immediately.

“To build a plastic greenhouse, you must solidify the edges of the fields with bricks and use bamboo sticks to support two layers of plastic above the field. The big plastic greenhouses in the countryside are built this way; you must curve the bamboo sticks and keep them into position with horizontal sticks...” Grandma explained.

Nodding, Xie Yujia listened attentively. During the time that she grew the spiritual herbs, she found that the plants needed different growing conditions. Some, like snow lotuses, came from cold environments, while others like Red Flame Grass came from hot climates. Others needed to grow in a pond instead of in the ordinary soil... Grandma’s farming experience gave Xie Yujia many tips.

The abundance of essence could sustain the spiritual herbs’ lives, but it didn’t mean that they would be in good conditions.

“Should I grow the plants that love water in a water field?” Xie Yujia asked.

“When I was living in the countryside, the paddies were used to grow rice. We used to dig out big ditches with a depth of one palm, a length of one meter, and a width of half a meter. There were openings on both ends, and water came in from one end and went out from the other...” Grandma gave a detailed explanation.

The sects on Fifth Heaven was oblivious to the fact that this ordinary-looking valley was brewing a Spiritual Herbs Planting Revolution!

Here, the spiritual herbs the cultivators used to make elixirs would be grown on a large scale with modern agriculture techniques!

Xie Yujia learned the properties of the spiritual herbs from Zhen Congming and got the growing methods from Grandma!

Loose cultivating, furrow irrigation, sprinkler irrigation, mulching, ridging, planting, deep cultivating, division propagation... Grandma taught Xie Yujia all the different planting techniques.

On Fifth Heaven, Grandma found her blood flowing more smoothly, and her energy seemed inexhaustible. She even demonstrated how to build plastic greenhouses with bamboo sticks to Xie Yujia.

While Grandma, in high spirit, taught Xie Yujia how to organize the garden better, Hao Ren showed Zhao Yanzi around the nearby areas of the Ethereal Summit.

Around the Ethereal Summit were three small sects: The Seven Star Sect, the Qiong Hua Sect, and Qin Yin Sect.

As the weakest sects on Fifth Heaven, these three sects weren't even qualified to be affiliated sects of the sects on Sixth Heaven. After all, the combined size of the three sects was smaller than half of White Sand Sect.

Riding on Little White, Hao Ren flew across the sky above the three sects, and the disciples in these sects immediately kneeled and kowtowed to him.

Last time after Hao Ren gave some Foundation Establishment Pills to them, the three sects were ecstatic, and all their disciples knew that a super master lived in the valley and had a white lion as his mount!

"You even controlled three sects on Fifth Heaven!" Zhao Yanzi said excitedly as she sat behind Hao Ren.

Although she was the princess of East Ocean Dragon Palace, she couldn't move one soldier in the clan. Seeing the respectful expressions on these disciples' faces as they looked at Hao and her, she found Hao Ren quite remarkable!

"Zi, do you have anything to give them?" Hao Ren turned his head and asked.

Zhao Yanzi touched her ring and took out several top-tier spirit stones. "Only some worthless stuff..."

Since dragon cultivators didn't need spirit stones to help them cultivate, they used these stones to power array formations. Therefore, in Zhao Yanzi's opinion, they were not valuable.

Casually, she tossed out six spirit stones, and they fell into the territories of the three sects, instantly eliciting a wave of screams!

After all, even sects on Sixth Heaven treasured top-tier spirit stones!

"Let's go to the east side and have a look!" Zhao Yanzi clutched Hao Ren's clothes and urged in excitement.

Although she had been to Fifth Heaven before, she now had a home base. Also, Fifth Heaven was way better than First Heaven.

Little White flew to the east as five-colored flames appeared around its paws.

Suddenly, a clear shout sounded hundreds of meters from them.

"You! Stop!"

Hao Ren turned his head slightly and saw a girl in light cyan gauze clothes, sitting on a golden lion, and pointing her finger at him.

Chapter 376: Can Level 5 Be Arrogant?

Hao Ren didn't have a deep impression of this girl, but he remembered the large golden snow lion. He searched his memory and recalled that when he came up to Fifth Heaven to attend the Trading Convention with the Lu sisters, he saw this snow lion and this girl.

"Who are you?" Zhao Yanzi was displeased with the girl's tone.

"Who are you?" Staring at Zhao Yanzi, the girl asked her.

Zhao Yanzi curled her lips. "I asked you first!"

As the princess of the East Ocean Dragon Palace, she wasn't that arrogant under the discipline of her father, Zhao Guang. However, she was still a little haughty.

"Luoja hit them!" The girl in cyan didn't say anything back. Instead, she patted the head of her mount.

The level 5 snow lion immediately spat out a mass of fire.

The power of the level 5 snow lion was equivalent to that of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator; it could burn Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi with half of its strength.

"Sword array formation!" Hao Ren quickly put up a sword array formation.

The 320 sword energies appeared instantly in three layers to block the fire.

Despite his efforts, the heat of the fire burned off a small amount of white hair near Little White's nose!

The girl in cyan was surprised that Hao Ren had blocked the attack, and his technique with sword energies aroused her interest.

Sitting behind Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi was furious.

She was haughty, but she never hurt people just because she quarreled with them. However, she was on Fifth Heaven, and her title in the East Ocean Dragon Palace was useless here.

She gritted her teeth in a fury, wanting to rush over and pull this girl's hair.

She didn't know that this girl in cyan was Duan Yao, the daughter of the sect master of Sky Mountain Sect on Sixth Heaven.

The sects on Sixth Heaven looked down at all the sects on Fifth Heaven, let alone Duan Yao who was the only daughter of the sect master of the influential Sky Mountain Sect.

Except for the few places where Nascent Soul Realm masters were cultivating in seclusion, Duan Yao could go anywhere and do anything she wanted on Fifth Heaven. She could easily deal with any cultivators below the Nascent Soul Realm with her level 5 snow lion, Luoja.

That was why she had little regard for Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi who appeared on Fifth Heaven.

Last night after the White Sand Sect was attacked by powerful enemies who robbed them of spiritual herbs and destroyed their grand hall, Duan Yao, who was playing on Fifth Heaven, got the news and asked for permission from her father to investigate this incident.

She was patrolling around when she sensed the activity of another snow lion through LuoJia. When she chased over, she saw Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi.

“Where did you steal this snow lion from?” Duan Yao stared at Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi arrogantly and asked.

The Sky Mountain Sect excelled in raising snow lions, and Duan Yao knew that Little White was a level 2 spirit beast after one glance. Seeing that Hao Ren was not one of the disciples of the Sky Mountain Sect, she immediately became suspicious.

Staring at Hao Ren, she felt like she met him before but couldn't remember from where. If she didn't suspect that he was a new disciple that one of her Uncle-Masters had taken from one of the sects on Fifth Heaven, she would have ordered LuoJia to launch another more powerful fireball at them.

“Uncle, stop talking to her. Hit her!” Zhao Yanzi urged Hao Ren with fury.

She had never been treated this way before, and she would have rushed over to give this girl a lesson if she had enough cultivation strength.

“You dare to hit me?! LuoJia, attack that girl!” Duan Yao pointed at Zhao Yanzi.

The level 5 spirit beast had enough intelligence to understand Duan Yao's order. It spat out an arrow of flames that was about half a meter long toward Zhao Yanzi.

This fire-elemental attack was even fiercer than the previous fireball attack. Hao Ren immediately circulated his full nature essence and shouted, “One-Line Snake Array Formation!”

The 320 sword energies lined up, forming a long snake and dashing toward the arrow of flame.

Pu! Pu... The arrow of fire that the level 5 snow lion spat out broke the 320 sword energies released by Hao Ren!

At Gen-level, Hao Ren was in between the Core Formation Realm and Nascent Soul Realm. Therefore, his sword array wasn't able to block the attack from a level 5 spirit beast whose power was equivalent to that of a mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

At this critical moment, Little White shifted instantly and backed off 100 meters with colorful energy flames around its paws!

“You...” Zhao Yanzi glared at Duan Yao furiously; she wanted to cuss but didn't know what to say.

Seeing that Hao Ren's sword energies could merge freely and spotting a level 2 spirit beast who could move at such a high speed, Duan Yao clutched LuoJia's fur and sat straighter. “You are good! Oh, I know it! You are the two cultivators who made trouble for the White Sand Sect the first time. One can use sword energies, and the other is a female cultivator...”

Then, she looked at Little White with a sudden understanding, remembering that LuoJia had once sensed a snow lion's presence on Fifth Heaven but couldn't catch up to it.

Seeing Little White's movement speed, she yelled, “A level 2 snow lion can move at such a speed! It must be a mutant! Hand over the snow lion, and I'll spare your lives!”

“You dare to take my Little White by force?!” Zhao Yanzi glared at her. “Little White, attack them!”

Little White lifted its head, and a fireball instantly flew toward Duan Yao.

“How dare you!” Furious, Duan Yan drew out a green jade longsword and slashing her sword at Zhao Yanzi as LuoJia maneuvered and dodged the attack.

Having just reached the Foundation Establishment Realm with no proper technique, Zhao Yanzi was no match for Duan Yao who was already a Core Formation Realm cultivator, and she had to hide behind Hao Ren.

Hao Ren wouldn’t just stand by and watch. He released his sword energies and the hundun godly lightning to block this attack from this girl.

Buzz!

It looked like Hao Ren caught Duan Yan’s longsword with his hand.

Hiss!

A surge of powerful lightning energy traveled along Duan Yan’s green jade longsword and entered her body.

Hundun godly lightning could break all of the five elements!

Not able to withstand such shock, Duan Yan let go of her longsword due to the numbness in her arm.

Hao Ren grasped onto Duan Yao’s green jade longsword. Then, with a quick twist of his fingers, he turned the tip of the sword against Duan Yao’s smooth neck.

“Good! Good! Uncle, you are awesome!” Zhao Yanzi shouted.

This series of counterattacks were so smooth that his rival didn’t have time to react, earning great admiration from Zhao Yanzi.

Uncle, uncle... Exasperated, Hao Ren turned his head and looked at Zhao Yanzi but didn’t know what to say.

Not expecting that her longsword would be taken from her in the blink of an eye and she would be held at sword point, Duan Yao was furious and frustrated. Biting her lip, she yelled abruptly, “LuoJia!”

The level 5 spirit beast suddenly released its aura!

Little White, with Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi on its back, was bounced hundreds of meters away!

The invisible aura of this level 5 spirit beast froze Little White, who was a level 2 spirit beast, in place.

Meanwhile, a more powerful aura suddenly appeared!

Level 10 demon beast.

Standing on a black disk, Zhen Congming dashed over from thousands of meters away.

Luojia, a level 5 snow lion who was magnificent a moment ago, shivered under such overwhelming suppression.

The aura of a level 5 spirit beast was powerful; even Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi were greatly affected. However, Zhen Congming's aura was aiming only at this level 5 snow lion, making it unable to circulate any nature essence to escape!

While this level 5 spirit beast bullied Little White like a six-foot tall, sturdy man bullying a toddler, Zhen Congming bullied this level 5 spirit beast like an eight meters tall giant bullying a mortal!

After all, Little White was not stupid and sent a signal when it was defeated. Immediately, Zhen Congming came to their rescue!

"Luojia, why can't you move?" Duan Yan shook the golden lion's head and asked in bafflement.

"Wu... Wu..." the level 5 snow lion, Luojia, let out whimpers of fear.

Duan Yao looked up at the level 2 snow lion in front of her and found Little White wagging its tail smugly.

Zhen Congming was hovering by Little White's side in stealth on a dharma treasure, and Duan Yao's cultivation strength wasn't enough to see through his stealth technique.

The aura of the level 10 demon beast was only targeting Luojia.

Roar!

Little White lifted its head and roared before spitting a fireball at Luojia.

Frozen by Zhen Congming's aura, the level 5 Luojia couldn't move and could only let the fireball crash onto its belly.

"Luojia! Luojia! Are you ok?" Duan Yao tensed up as she sat on Luojia's back.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Another three fireballs dashed toward Luojia and Duan Yao.

Duan Yao lifted her arms to block in a hurry, but a hole was burned through her sleeve. Her arrogance disappeared, and now she looked miserable.

Proudly, Little White circled Luojia and spat out three more fireballs!

A lot of Luojia's long golden fur got burned off, and its magnificent look turned ugly.

"Your... Your snow lion is a level 6 spirit beast?!" With a face blackened by the fire, Duan Yao yelled and looked at Hao Ren in astonishment.

In her mind, the most powerful snow lion was her Granduncle-Master's Jitian, a level 6 snow lion. As a Bin-level demon beast, the highest-level the snow lions could obtain was level 6!

Of course, a level 6 spirit beast had the power equivalent to that of a mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Combining that with spirit beast's battle instinct, its combat ability was comparable to that of a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

Duan Yao could never imagine that an invisible level 10 demon beast was standing by Hao Ren's side.

If Zhen Congming transformed back to his original form as a demon beast, his strength was equivalent to a Soul Formation Realm cultivator. Equipped with a godly beast's innate abilities, his destruction power was even higher than that of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator!

That was why Luo Jia didn't dare to move a muscle.

"Are you from the Sky Mountain Sect?" Hao Ren maneuvered Little White closer to Duan Yao and asked her.

"Kill me, you pervert!" Duan Yao glared at him and yelled.

With Luo Jia not able to move and her longsword seized by Hao Ren, she couldn't even move.

Hao Ren froze and stared at her cute face after hearing how this girl addressed him; he had never been called such a name before.

Chapter 377: Purple Green Treasure Sword! (2 in 1 Chapter)

"Although I completely agree with you on calling Uncle a 'pervert', I would still like to say you are such a b*tch," Zhao Yanzi said as she sat behind Hao Ren.

Hao Ren gasped and turned to her. "Whose side is she on, really?" he thought.

This was the first time in Duan Yao's life that he was called a 'b*tch', so she was instantly enraged just like how Zhao Yanzi was moments ago.

"There should be techniques at the Sky Mountain Sect for raising and training snow lions, right?" Hao Ren continued to ask Duan Yao.

"I won't let you get your hands on them even if it costs my life!" Duan Yao turned away furiously.

"Oh, this chick is quite stubborn!" Zhao Yanzi interrupted.

Again, Hao Ren turned and looked at Zhao Yanzi. He suddenly felt like the name 'pervert' might be more suitable for her.

"How shameless are you to be his cauldron and dual cultivation partner at such a young age!" Duan Yao criticized Zhao Yanzi with disdain.

"You... I..." Zhao Yanzi didn't expect Duan Yao to bring up this topic. Having no way to explain it appropriately, she stuttered a lot.

She realized that Hao Ren was a powerful male cultivator while she was a weaker female cultivator. Also, they were seated together on a spirit beast. No matter how one looked at it, she and Hao Ren looked like cultivation partners...

“What is it like on Sixth Heaven?” Hao Ren was unaffected and asked Duan Yao another question.

“You can go to Sixth Heaven and see for yourself if you can!” Duan Yao answered angrily.

“Humph, how dare you be so rude and fierce when your life is in my hands! Just wait and see how I’ll handle you when we get you back to our mountain!” Zhao Yanzi couldn’t help but interfere again.

At this point, she sounded like a complete bandit.

“If you dare to go to Sixth Heaven, I will call all the sects on Sixth Heaven to chase after you!” Duan Yao responded to Zhao Yanzi’s threat with her own threat.

“Sounds good! Let’s see if you die first, or we die first.” Zhao Yanzi went head to head with Duan Yao while glaring at her.

Hao Ren found the bickering between the two girls pointless. He covered Zhao Yanzi’s mouth before continuing to question Duan Yao. “How about common cultivation techniques; do you have any of those?”

Zhao Yanzi smacked off Hao Ren’s hand and said, “Uncle, what are you talking to her for!? Just search her already! Do you need to be polite when she outright called you a pervert?”

Zhao Yanzi’s words finally brought a shade of fear onto Duan Yao’s face. Her clothes were already badly torn, making her smooth skin partly visible, if...

“I have a ‘Big Dipper Constellation Scroll’; you can take it.” Duan Yao took out a cultivation technique from her storage bag anxiously.

Hao Ren took the cultivation technique and handed it to Zhao Yanzi who was behind him.

Now with the cultivation technique in her hands, Zhao Yanzi realized that Hao Ren was trying to collect cultivation techniques for her. Since the cultivation techniques in the dragon palace were only suitable for dragon cultivators. They had to come to Fifth Heaven to gather cultivation techniques that were suitable for human cultivators.

However, the sects on Fifth Heaven were relatively weak. Hence, capturing a cultivator from Sixth Heaven at this time was perfect for acquiring better cultivation techniques.

“Now that you’ve taken my cultivation technique, you should let me go, right?” Duan Yao negotiated as she watched Hao Ren.

Her tone was softer than before.

“Do you have any techniques or methods for growing snow lotuses?” Hao Ren asked again.

“There are two palaces in the Sky Mountain Sect. One is the Beast Palace, and the other is the Flower Palace. The Beast Palace is responsible for raising spirit beasts, and the Flower Palace is for growing spiritual herbs. Only the elders of the two palaces have the things you’re asking for. If you’re capable, you can go to Sixth Heaven and obtain those things yourself. There is nothing that you can prove by capturing a weak and insignificant disciple like me?” Duan Yao stated.

“Would an insignificant disciple have access to such a powerful spirit beast for running an errand?” Hao Ren let out a laugh as he further questioned.

The hint of mockery in Hao Ren’s laugh seemed obnoxious and spiteful in Duan Yao’s eyes.

“I would also like to take your longsword.” Hao Ren handed the beautiful jade longsword to Zhao Yanzi as he spoke.

Holding the longsword, Zhao Yanzi was greatly elated. She did not know what materials were used in the sword; she only found it exquisitely beautiful. She believed that it would undoubtedly seem elegant and cool for a girl like her to use such a sword.

“You...” Duan Yao’s eyebrows rose.

The longsword was given to her by her father for defense, and it was refined from a perfect piece of top-grade Sky Flower Stone. Duan Yao cherished it immensely and had been waiting for the right time to turn it into her natal dharma treasure.

Since she was protected by Luo Jia, the level 5 spirit beast, she hardly used this sword. Today, due to a moment of carelessness and a desire to show off her power, she lost it to Hao Ren.

“That’s settled then, weak disciple of the Sky Mountain Sect.” Hao Ren smiled at Duan Yao and gently patted Duan Yao’s head. Then, he turned to give Little White a pat on its stomach.

Shuu... Four flashes of colorful lights were emitted from Little White’s paw as it flew away to the south.

Although Little White was only a level 2 spirit beast, with the help of its set of flight dharma treasure, its flying speed was, in fact, equivalent to a level 6 snow lion.

In the blink of an eye, Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi, and Little White disappeared into the clouds in the south.

Minutes later, Luo Jia which had been stiff from head to toe descended onto the nearest hilltop it could find feebly like a defeated rooster.

With her clothes torn up, her cultivation technique and sword looted, and herself humiliated by getting a gentle pat from Hao Ren, Duan Yao clenched her fists and gritted teeth as she turned to face the south and howled in anger, “Per...vert...!”

“Just wait and see; I will find you and get back my Purple Green Treasure Sword!” Duan Yao stomped her feet with rage.

At this moment, Hao Ren already returned to the Ethereal Summit after patrolling around it.

Standing on his black disk, Zhen Congming followed right behind them.

Zhao Yanzi was now feeling overjoyed. Not only did she get a little space of her own on Fifth Heaven, but she also unexpectedly got a cultivation technique and a sword today.

She started exerting the little Foundation Establishment Realm nature essence she had gathered into the sword. Immediately, she could feel that the jade longsword had no resistance at all toward the circulation of her nature essence. Also, as the nature essence continued to perfuse throughout the longsword, it became even more beautiful as it turned crystal clear and jade-like.

Hao Ren shook his head and laughed helplessly as he watched how Zhao Yanzi could not take her hands off her new favorite longsword.

“Hey, that little girl was quite beautiful. Do you like her? Is that why you let her go so easily?” As she played with the longsword, Zhao Yanzi asked Hao Ren abruptly.

“If I like her, I would have captured her and brought her back to be my wife.” Hao Ren shot Zhao Yanzi a glance. “She is one with status; if she secretly sent out signals and we took too long to deal with her, we would be in big trouble when her people approach and surround us.”

After giving it some thought, Zhao Yanzi agreed with Hao Ren.

In the valley, Grandma just helped Xie Yujia finish building a simple border with bamboo sticks. Although Xie Yujia’s forehead was covered with sweat from working so hard, there was a cheerful smile on her face.

Shuu... A voice transmission note floated toward them through the entrance of the valley.

Hao Ren reached out and caught the note. Then, he opened it smoothly.

“Liu Yan, a junior of Qin Yin Sect, would like to host the seniors at our Sect.”

On Hao Ren’s way back to the Ethereal Summit, Little White was seen across the sky. As Qin Yin Sect noticed the return of the ‘senior’, they immediately sent out an invitation.

“Yujia, why don’t you take Grandma to Qin Yin Sect for a visit?” Hao Ren asked cheerfully.

“Sure...” Xie Yujia agreed as she gently helped Grandma up and seated themselves horizontally on Little White’s back.

With fire ejecting from its claws, Little White steadily ascended into midair and flew toward Qin Yin Sect.

Upon seeing the arrival of the snow lion, the sect master of the Qin Yin Sect understood that the seniors from the valley took the invitation and became ecstatic.

Soon, with the help of a beautiful female cultivator in her Qi Refinement Realm, an elder that released no aura at all set foot onto the main plaza at Qin Yin Sect.

From the shape that the elder was in, the sect master of Qin Yin Sect firmly believed that she was a master cultivator on the Nascent Soul Realm who already achieved complete mind tranquility. Therefore, the sect master did not dare to neglect her and promptly received them with utmost respect and consideration.

As for Hao Ren who stayed behind in the valley, he was helping Zhao Yanzi understand the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll they had just acquired.

The Big Dipper Constellation Scroll was divided into seven chapters, and each was named after one of the seven stars in the constellation: Tianshu, Tianxuan, Tianji, Tianquan, Yuheng, Kaiyang, Yaoguang¹.

The cultivation technique commanded the power of the Big Dipper constellation, and it contained elegant and graceful sword techniques; very suitable for female cultivators. Furthermore, as the

cultivation strength increased, the power of the sword techniques would improve exponentially. All in all, it was a simple cultivation technique that allowed ample room for growth.

The more Zhao Yanzi looked at it, the fonder she became of this cultivation technique. She even felt that it was a custom-made cultivation technique for her.

Tianshu, Tianxuan, Tianji, Tianquan... As Hao Ren flipped through the technique, he suddenly found that it was missing the last three chapters!

Tianshu, Tianxuan, Tianji, Tianquan formed the bowl of the Big Dipper, while Yuheng, Kaiyang, Yaoguang formed the handle of the Big Dipper.

In other words, this Big Dipper Constellation Scroll was missing the second half of the technique!

“Zi, this cultivation technique is not complete.” Hao Ren stated as he rolled up the cultivation technique.

“How come?” Zhao Yanzi looked to Hao Ren in surprise.

“There are seven chapters in total. Yet, we only have the first four here; the three that are of higher level are missing.”

“What?” Zhao Yanzi was completely in shock for a moment. Soon, she became livid. “That girl... how dare she fool me!”

“Since it is incomplete, you shouldn’t try to cultivate it anymore. I will find you a more reliable cultivation technique on Fifth Heaven,” Hao Ren sighed.

“No way, I like this one!” Zhao Yanzi responded determinedly.

Clutching the longsword, Zhao Yanzi said, “This is the one I will cultivate. When the time comes, I will go to Sixth Heaven and seize the last three chapters!”

Hao Ren couldn’t help but respond with a chuckle. He thought it would already be an incredible feat if Zhao Yanzi had the patience to finish cultivating the first four chapters.

“Start with the first chapter then. Since this sword can’t be stored in your storage ring yet, you should just keep it in your cave abode here at Ethereal Summit and cultivate the technique here,” Hao Ren said.

“Got it. In three months, I will defeat that chick by myself for sure!”

All of a sudden, Zhao Yanzi’s motivation heightened. She opened the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll to the first page and began studying it meticulously.

Just like that, Zhao Yanzi who was from First Heaven and Duan Yao who was from Sixth Heaven had now become nemeses. One vowed to obtain the other half of the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll, and the other swore to get her treasure sword back.

However, at the moment, Zhao Yanzi didn’t have the ability nor the courage to confront Duan Yao on Sixth Heaven, and Duan Yao also had no way of finding Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi’s hiding place on Fifth Heaven.

Zhao Yanzi was mad because Duan Yao was arrogant and ordered her spirit beast to attack others carelessly. Also, she was mad that Duan Yao cheated them and only gave them half of the cultivation technique.

On the other hand, Duan Yao was angry because the Purple Green Treasure Sword was her most cherished treasure; she was even more upset than Zhao Yanzi could imagine. It took a lot of effort for her to convince her father to gift her the Purple Green Treasure Sword since it was a top-tier dharma treasure. As for the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll, it was obtained from a prominent elder by her father using his sect master status and great treasures. It was a great cultivation technique from Seventh Heaven. Needless to say, it was of incredibly high value.

Even though there was still an original copy of the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll at the Sky Mountain Sect, it was a cultivation technique acquired at the cost of six top-tier snow lotuses, two level 4 snow lions, and the pride of the sect master of the Sky Mountain Sect. Losing it to Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi with nothing in return upset and angered Duan Yao greatly.

Time passed quickly. Now, Zhao Yanzi had memorized the Tianshu Chapter, chapter one and the simplest of them all. She was not aware of the fact that this was a cultivation technique from Seventh Heaven. All she noticed was that it was easier and more straightforward than the one she had cultivated before she lost her dragon core. Moreover, it had more variations available.

Little White descended slowly from the high sky after going to the Qin Yin Sect, and Grandma looked like she was in a great mood with a healthy glow on her cheeks.

“Time to go back!” Hao Ren called out.

Consumed by thoughts of his own, Zhen Congming was just lying on the grass when he heard the call. Immediately, he got up and tossed out the black disk for Grandma to ride on.

Little White briskly went around the valley and took Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi onto its back.

They burst out of the valley and the array formation on Fifth Heaven. Within moments, they had returned to the Golden Cattle Mountain.

With a pleasant glow on her face, Grandma lied on the big rock and continued the nap.

Moments later, Hao Zhonghua, who had caught more than a dozen butterflies, and Yue Yang, who was holding more than a dozen sealed off small test tubes, returned to the car.

“We walked a little too far; that is why we got back so late! You must have been waiting so long. Come, picnic time!” Hao Zhonghua announced as he carefully put away the bottles containing butterflies in the car.

Rubbing her eyes, Grandma sat up slowly and was confused.

“Mom, how come your face is so red?” Yue Yang was concerned as she walked over and helped Grandma steady herself.

“I fell asleep in the sun and had a fascinating dream. In it, I flew to the sky and into a place where immortals lived. There was a gorgeous palace in a beautiful valley. The girls in the palace all addressed me as a senior, and they offered me delicious wines and put on amazing performances for me. Oh my,

those girls were so pretty. A few dozens of them performed a sword dance together, and it was phenomenal!”

Grandma took in a deep breath as she recalled the events in her ‘dream’ and described them expressively.

“Mom, you must have slept too much,” Hao Zhonghua said with a chuckle.

“Zi, Ren, Congming, and Yujia were all in the dream. I even taught Jia how to build a plastic greenhouse,” Grandma added.

Hao Zhonghua shook his head helplessly as he turned to look at Hao Ren and the others.

“And Little White; it became this big in the sky!” Grandma glanced at Little White who was by her feet while she gestured with her arms.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

Little White lifted its head and looked at Hao Zhonghua and Grandma with its big, innocent, and glistening eyes. After all, it was only as big as a palm with its four small golden claws; a night and day difference to what Grandma had just described.

“Mom, it is definitely the best feeling to have sweet dreams while bathing in the sun,” Hao Zhonghua helped Grandma onto the picnic spot carefully. Then, he turned and shouted to Hao Ren, “Put out the picnic blanket and take out the food!”

“Got it!” Hao Ren answered and began taking everything out of the car.

The recovery Grandma gained from staying two hours on Fifth Heaven far exceeded the result of hour-long nursing by Lu Linlin and Lu Lili. As a guest at the Qin Yin Sect, she was served the best spirit wine and the best spirit fruit!

No ordinary mortal could ever receive such treatments!

Since Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were busy preparing for the picnic, they did not notice that Grandma seemed ten years younger than before after the nap. Her wrinkles were gone, and she became agile and quick!

Chapter 378: Chilling Frost Spreads on the Calm Lake at Night

The sun was shining gaily while the fragrance of flowers filled the area.

They were all seated on the picnic blanket, and Hao Zhonghua took out the piping hot dishes from sealed lunch boxes one by one.

The picnic atmosphere was so refreshing that it set everyone’s mind at ease.

As Hao Zhonghua opened the vacuum flask, he couldn’t help but praise, “This fish soup smells amazing!”

The aroma of the white, murky, and thick soup was incredibly satisfying to everyone's sense of smell.

"Yujia woke up early this morning and made it herself." Grandma pointed out in joy.

Xie Yujia blushed and responded by sticking her tongue shyly for a brief second.

"What's so special about fish soup? I know how to make it as well..." Zhao Yanzi murmured.

However, since her stomach was growling for food, she did not reject her share of the fish soup when Hao Zhonghua got her a bowl.

Having a picnic while immersed in nature was an entirely different feeling than dining at home; the easiness that one felt from being able to eat while sitting on grasses and enjoy the clouds in the sky was definitely impossible to obtain from eating at home.

Occasionally, Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu would take Zhao Yanzi on adventures in the wild as well. However, they had never taken her out for a picnic because they felt like a three-person picnic was underwhelming in comparison to a larger picnic.

Since Zhao Yanzi acquired a handy weapon by chance today, she was thrilled and overjoyed. Drenched in the sunlight in the valley, the bright smile on her face became even more dazzling.

In the backdrop of the green scenery, Zhao Yanzi's smile seemed as sweet as cake. The scene looked as fascinating as a TV commercial in slow motion.

While eating, Hao Ren couldn't stop but stare at Zhao Yanzi and become lost in a stupor of admiration. Noticing that, a meaningful smile appeared on Yue Yang's face.

Indeed, Zhao Yanzi looked exceptionally stunning today. If Zhao Yanzi weren't already her future daughter-in-law, Yue Yang would want to make Zhao Yanzi her daughter instead.

"Yujia, thanks for your hard work today. Have some more fish." Hao Zhonghua scooped up a huge chunk of fish meat and placed it into Xie Yujia's bowl.

His obvious kind gesture indicated that he thought highly of Xie Yujia.

"Thanks, Uncle!" Xie Yujia was surprised and overwhelmed by the unexpected gesture and quickly held up her bowl to receive the treat.

Prompted by the exchange, Hao Ren turned to look at Xie Yujia. He found that Xie Yujia, who was also bathing in the sun, was just as stunning. Her gentleness and serenity were very different from Zhao Yanzi's liveliness.

"Auntie, have some corn juice!" Zhao Yanzi picked up a jar and offered Yue Yang a full glass.

"Zi, you're such a sweet girl!" Yue Yang grinned as she became delighted.

"Hao Ren, what would you like to drink?" Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren abruptly.

Zhao Yanzi instantly turned her head and locked her eyes on Xie Yujia.

"Have some apple juice." Xie Yujia calmly picked up the juice jar and poured some for Hao Ren.

Hiss... The friction between the two auras begun sparkling around Hao Ren.

Both Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were desperately releasing their own auras, and a subtle fight between the Foundation Building Realm cultivator and the Qi Refinement Realm cultivator commenced.

Since it was lunchtime, some young people were here to hike. As if they saw two blinding lights in the corners of their eyes, they turned their heads toward the direction of where Hao Ren was seated, and Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia instantly drew their attention.

While Zhao Yanzi was radiant, Xie Yujia seemed tranquil. Yet, their auras were both unique since they were cultivators. In the eyes of mortals, they were like goddesses!

“Gongzi!”

At this moment, two crisp and clear voices resonated in the area at once.

Those who were being stunned by Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia turned their heads toward the source of the voices.

The Lu sisters, each wearing a fruity colored cardigan over a floral-patterned jumper, sped toward Hao Ren while holding hands.

They were both wearing beach sun hats and pink satchels. When they sprinted through the wildflowers, they were so light and graceful that it seemed like they were about to take off from the ground.

Nascent Soul Realm!

Their auras were majestic, and their beauties were glaring!

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia who were secretly competing against each other had now instantly been cast into the shade!

Those people nearby were overwhelmed by the beauty before them as they all were absentmindedly gaping at Lu Linlin and Lu Lili.

“Gongzi...” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili rushed to Hao Ren’s sides. One on the left, and the other on the right, they both gently put their arms around Hao Ren’s arms.

Pffft... The scene caused the young men in the area to become so jealous that they almost vomited blood out of their mouths.

“Linlin, Lili, how come you are here, too?” Grandma asked as she was pleasantly surprised by the Lu sisters’ appearance.

“The weather is so nice that we decided to come here for a hike as well. It is nice that we ran into Grandma and Gongzi!” Lu Linlin replied with the sweetest smile possible.

Maintaining their synchronized movements, they each had a hand around Hao Ren’s arm and used the other hand to tidy their hat, proving that they were indeed here for an outing.

Seeing how the Lu sisters were putting their arms around Hao Ren’s arms intimately, Yue Yang couldn’t help but slowly let out a sigh.

However, Grandma didn't mind it one bit. She took out two pairs of chopsticks and said, "What a coincidence! Come sit down and eat with us!"

"Thanks, Grandma!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili did not object. They grabbed the chopsticks as they quietly let go of Hao Ren's arms, and they began tasting the dishes displayed on the picnic blanket with smiles on their faces.

On that note, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi looked at each other briefly before immediately turning their heads away. Obviously, the presence of the Lu sisters destroyed their willingness to fight.

After all, the Qi Refinement Realm and Foundation Establishment Realm were not even comparable to the powerful Nascent Soul Realm!

"Grandma, there was a citywide siren last night for hurricane warning; it was so frightening," the Lu sisters said to Grandma after they sat down.

"Haha, at least you were in the city. We were by the ocean when that happened, and that was certainly something else," Grandma replied while laughing.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili nodded their heads at Grandma's remark, and their adorable looks made Grandma's smile even brighter.

"This morning, the streets were full of fishes and shrimps, all washed up from the ocean by the hurricanes," Lu Lili said with a pout as she bit her chopsticks.

"According to the news, it was fortunate that the alarm went off at midnight. Even the crazy winds caused by the hurricanes didn't cause any casualties!" Lu Linlin added.

Since the alarm and the siren were results of an urgent phone call made by Yue Yang, Yue Yang was pleased to hear what the Lu sisters said, and she became more friendly and positive toward the sisters.

"Weather forecast in the East Ocean City is based on all-day observations. Also, the detection system used by the city is the most advanced in the world," Yue Yang explained to the Lu sisters blissfully.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili responded with charming smiles. "Ah right! Auntie is in charge of work relating to weather forecasting in East Ocean City!"

Having no resistance to the Lu sisters' charm, Yue Yang couldn't help but let out cheerful laughter.

With Lu Linlin and Lu Lili continually chiming in, the atmosphere of the picnic became even more lively.

Initially, Zhen Congming tried to stay cool by putting on a poker face. Yet, since it was his first time having a picnic in the wild, he became elated as well as it went on.

After all, Zhen Congming who successfully transformed into a human was merely a child.

On the other hand, Little White could hardly stay still. In the middle of its meal, it crawled onto the meadow and began rolling around. It first circled Hao Ren and Grandma meaninglessly, and it then suddenly took dozens of strides forward, jumping at the butterflies that were lingering on the flowers close by.

Since Little White was so full of energy and really cute, the other young girls who were also having picnics on the site couldn't help but wave it over.

Feeling no shame, Little White answered their calls immediately and ran over. While sticking out its tongue, it jumped into the arms of those girls and began eating the ham sausages in their hands.

"Little White!" Hao Ren shouted as he pretended to be mad.

Abruptly, Little White jumped up and quickly returned to Hao Ren's side.

"Damn you, Little White! All you know is to hang out with other girls, humph!" Zhao Yanzi hugged onto Little White firmly with one arm while locking onto its neck with the other, leaving it no way to escape again.

"Ruff! Ruff!"

Little White struggled desperately in Zhao Yanzi's arms.

Suddenly, Hao Ren felt a chill in his neck.

Somehow, he felt like Zhao Yanzi's words were not intended for Little White but for him...

After the picnic, Zhao Yanzi went flying kites in the company of Yue Yang, and Hao Ren went to fish by the small river with Hao Zhonghua.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had long buried themselves in their researches and had been negligent in their communications with their son. Today was an excellent opportunity for them to strengthen their family bond.

In the shade of a willow tree, Hao Zhonghua and Hao Ren were seated side by side after throwing out their fishing lines hooked with baits.

The sun was shining on the river, and the water reflected specks of silver sparkles.

"Ren, really, what are you thinking?" Hao Zhonghua asked as he looked at Hao Ren intently.

Hao Ren looked at him.

Hao Zhonghua turned his body around, trying to signal his point, so Hao Ren followed him and turned around as well.

Not far from them, Yue Yang was leading Zhao Yanzi as they flew a kite. Because of the perfect wind in the valley, Zhao Yanzi's kite was flying higher and higher. Thus, Zhao Yanzi seemed more and more excited as she yanked the kite string while laughing out loud.

In another direction, right next to the car, Xie Yujia had put away the picnic blanket and was now leaning against a big tree and chatting with Grandma.

On the other hand, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were strolling through a small path between the flowers. Suddenly, they seemed to have touched a sensitive topic. Lu Linlin began running away swiftly, and Lu Lili chased after her with a blushed face.

"What do you think of this?" Hao Zhonghua repeated his question.

With a spectacular jump, Little White caught the frisbee that Zhen Congming threw out with its mouth.

Lu Lili had now caught up to Lu Linlin, and they both fell onto the ground where there were a ton of flowers as they continued to tease each other.

Right next to the car, Xie Yujia suddenly burst out laughing as she talked to Grandma.

Looking up at the flying kite in the sky, Zhao Yanzi put her white hand on top of her forehead to shelter her face from the sun, and she squinted her eyes slightly.

Hao Ren slowly pulled back his glances.

“Chilling frost spreads on the calm lake at night. Looking at the hair, sighing at the shortness of life. As I look at the moon, it shines on me with the moonlight. Envious of the loving couples instead of immortals.” 1

“Envious of the loving couples instead of immortals...” Hao Zhonghua recited the line quietly.

“Gongzi!”

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili raced over. “Gongzi, you’re fishing!?”

In the warm weather, both of their faces had turned bright red as they ran to Hao Ren.

“Yep.” Hao Ren nodded.

“We will watch Gongzi fish then!” Again, one on the left and the other on the right, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili seated themselves right next to Hao Ren.

With their mouths pouted, they looked just like two small fishes.

With the sisters’ presence, Hao Zhonghua could not continue with the subject. He gave a half smile and left Hao Ren a meaningful remark. “If you can’t find peace and calmness in your heart, you won’t be able to catch a single fish.”

Glop... Hao Ren suddenly pulled up his fishing rod abruptly.

While flopping, a silver carp weighing more than two pounds was dragged out of the river and landed onto the grass behind Hao Ren.

Chapter 379: Beat Them Until They Surrender

Hao Zhonghua drove the van back to the house by the beach with a car full of beautiful girls.

A dozen fishes were jumping around inside the water bucket at the back of the car...

Hao Zhonghua hadn’t take Hao Ren out for a long time. Therefore, he was shocked to find that although he was once a skilled fisherman, he was no longer a match to his son.

Even Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, who made fishing rods from tree branches, caught fishes that weighed almost two to three pounds. Hao Zhonghua wanted to teach Hao Ren a lesson through fishing, but his self-esteem was shattered.

“Dundundundun, dundundundun, red flowers, green grasses, and a little ducking...” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili sang happily.

The warm sunlight shined through the window and brought in the fragrance of flowers.

Yue Yang leaned back in the passenger seat and looked at the road that was continuously changing ahead of her as she felt very relaxed. Because of their work, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang rarely had any relaxing days like this.

After they returned to the house, they had dinner together, and the house was bustling with noises and excitement.

Then, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had to return to the city, but Grandma urged them to stay for the night.

“Ren, give your room to Linlin and Lili. You can sleep on the couch in the living room tonight,” Grandma held the Lu sisters’ hands and said to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren put on a bitter face and said, “Okay, Grandma.”

“Grandma, we can’t do that.” Lu Linlin waved her hands immediately.

“Why not?” Grandma put on a straight face and gave Hao Ren an order, “From now on, when Linlin and Lili come to visit our house, you will sleep in the living room.”

“Yes, Sir,” Hao Ren stood up straight and said.

It was evident that Grandma loved the Lu sisters ‘more’ than she loved and cared about Hao Ren. Also, Grandma cared about Zhen Congming way more than Hao Ren as well since the latter was a lot younger.

Hao Ren, who used to be Grandma’s greatest treasure, started to fall in ranks in Grandma’s heart after Zhao Yanzi, Xie Yujia, Zhen Congming, and the Lu sisters arrived.

“We are sleeping in Gongzi’s room tonight. Are you happy?” Lu Linlin whispered into Lu Lili’s ear.

“What, no!” Lu Lili’s face immediately turned red.

Although that was what she said, she blushed even more after thinking about the fact that she was going to sleep in the bed that Hao Ren had been sleeping in for the past few days.

Zhao Yanzi wanted to stay in Hao Ren’s room. However, after she learned that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were going to take over Hao Ren’s room for the night, she changed her mind and decided to stay in Grandma’s room instead.

Since Zhao Yanzi, this cute little girl in Grandma’s mind, was going to stay with her for the night, Grandma was delighted as she gently rubbed Zhao Yanzi’s pink cheeks.

Since it was getting late, everyone went to their rooms to get some rest.

Xie Yujia sat in her room and cultivated the Qi Refinement Realm. After running the nature essence through her body for 16 times, she opened her eyes slowly.

The entire house was quiet except the noises of the sea waves coming in regularly.

Xie Yujia stretched her body, walked to the door, and opened it quietly.

The couch in the living room was empty.

Xie Yujia was a bit surprised. Then, she walked back to her room quietly and felt a little jealous.

She was worried that Hao Ren would feel cold in the living room, and she wanted to let Hao Ren rest in her room. However...

At the moment, Hao Ren was at the front entrance of the East Ocean Dragon Palace instead of sneakily staying in another girls' rooms as Xie Yujia suspected.

The defense walls all around the dragon palace were full of arm-sized cracks and big holes.

Even the tiles on top of the gate were slanted and shattered.

Hao Ren could imagine how intense the war was between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and the West Ocean Dragon Clan.

From the bottom of the sea that was a few thousand meters below the surface, a dozen hurricanes were created and even almost struck the coast that was more than a dozen kilometers away. The intensity of the battles must have been insane.

"Who's there,"

Hao Ren's appearance had caught the attention of the patrolling soldiers of East Ocean.

"Forgive me for being rude; I didn't know that it is you, Mr. Fuma!" the leading general cupped his hands in front of his chest as he saw Hao Ren.

"How was the situation last night?" Hao Ren asked.

"Last night, the soldiers of generals of our East Ocean were motivated, and we guarded the palace and fought off all the invading enemies with the help of the grand protection array formations," the general in golden armor replied.

Hao Ren saw a new scar on this general's face and thought that East Ocean must have suffered some losses.

However, if East Ocean suffered some losses, West Ocean must have suffered more casualties.

[Kill you while you are weak!] Zhao Haoran's way of handling things almost drove the West Ocean Dragon Clan up the wall.

"Are the elders alright? Elder Sun, Elder Lu, and Elder Xingyue... Are they okay?" By looking at the soldiers' expression, Hao Ren guessed that Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were both fine. Therefore, he directly asked about the elders.

“A few elders were, unfortunately...” The general slightly raised his hands as his eyes got a bit red. Then, he continued, “However, the elders that Fuma mentioned are all in good shape.”

After hearing the second half of the sentence, Hao Ren was a bit relieved.

This time, both dragon clans fought against each other to the death. Both sides had sacrificed elders and had started a deadly feud.

Although Hao Ren wasn't here on the battlefield, he could sense the intensity of the war by observing the condition of the collapsed gate and defense walls as well as the extreme sea condition.

The elders of West Ocean self-detonated their own dragon core to destroy the grand protection array formation of the East Ocean Dragon Palace. On the other hand, the elders of East Ocean dashed into the army of the West Ocean Dragon Clan and died in battle.

The road of cultivation wasn't as peaceful as it seemed on the surface; it was filled with danger.

Hao Ren truly understood this at this moment.

He also understood the reason why some elders of East Ocean asked Zhao Guang to sever ties with him.

Even though the West Ocean Dragon Clan faced many setbacks and experienced a drastic decrease in their overall strength in the last several months, this dying beast could still take a massive bite out of the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

“Lead me inside and show me around,” Hao Ren said.

“Yes,” the general turned around and led Hao Ren through the broken gate of the dragon palace.

Most of the buildings were in good shape except for the tiles on top of the palaces. Hao Ren guessed that the residual forces of dharma treasures damaged them.

Judging from this, Hao Ren guessed that West Ocean's army and elders failed to enter the interior of the East Ocean Dragon Palace, and the main battlefield was located outside the defense walls.

It was important to know that the families of the elders of East Ocean were living inside the dragon palace. If West Ocean's army broke through, the results would be...

“I can't go any further inside.” The general who was leading the way suddenly stopped.

Each patrolling general had areas that they were responsible for, and they were only allowed to walk in those areas when they were on duty. This general was responsible for looking after the area around the inside and the outside of the city gate.

“Uh, please continue with your job,” Hao Ren cupped his hands in front of his chest respectfully as he said to that general. Then, he walked toward the main palace with heavy steps as he tried to find Zhao Guang.

The East Ocean Dragon Clan and the West Ocean Dragon Clan opposed each other due to the power struggle between them. However, there was a subtle balance between them, and nothing overboard occurred. The fact that Hao Ren destroyed half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace pushed them over the line and triggered them, causing a full-on battle between the two dragon clans.

If they sacrificed Hao Ren, the whole situation would have been solved more peacefully. However, with Zhao Haoran's return, he firmly decided to clear the situation in the toughest way possible. The West Ocean Dragon Palace fell in the process, and their army was almost completely wiped out. The East Ocean Dragon Palace, on the other hand, also lost a lot of soldiers and elders.

"This isn't your fault."

A loud voice sounded behind Hao Ren.

Hao Ren turned around and saw Zhao Haoran, who was dressed in a clean suit, walking toward him.

"Sir." Hao Ren saluted.

"In this world, war is the last resort, but it is also a tool that is necessary to restore order. We must always be prepared for it," Zhao Haoran said as he stood in front of Hao Ren and raised his thick white brows.

Hao Ren forced a smile and nodded at him.

Zhao Haoran grabbed Hao Ren's shoulder with his steady hand and looked at latter approvingly. "When we were fighting against them in front of the dragon palace, you attacked their home base. That was great."

"Huh?" Hao Ren was confused.

"Zeng Xin took his entire army out and left his dragon palace empty back in West Ocean, and you took the opportunity and razed the West Ocean Dragon Palace to the ground. I like your style of doing things and your thinking."

Zhao Haoran patted Hao Ren's shoulder forcefully.

During the intense war between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and the West Ocean Dragon Clan last night, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili went to West Ocean to vent their anger because of what had happened to Hao Ren. They obliterated the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

A day after, the news was passed to Zhao Haoran. He couldn't think of anyone who would have done that until he remembered that Hao Ren once destroyed half of the West Ocean Dragon Palace. Therefore, he automatically assumed that it was Hao Ren's doing and was greatly pleased.

What would Oldman Zeng's expression be like when he led his defeated army back to West Ocean and saw the ruins of the dragon palace?

With great joy, Zhao Haoran thought that Hao Ren was reliable, ruthless, and was well aware of the art of war.

Crossing the sea under camouflage; signaling the east but attacking the west; luring the tiger from the mountain...

Zhao Haoran was impressed by Hao Ren.

He never paid much attention to Hao Ren in the past. Now, Zhao Haoran started to observe Hao Ren carefully.

With his careful observation, he was surprised to find that Hao Ren leveled up to Gen-level within a day. The glow of Zhen-level was completely different from the glow of Gen-level.

Hao Ren had, indeed, reached Gen-level.

“Good, good, good.”

Zhao Haoran said ‘good’ three times.

“Zhao Guang is not good at other things, but he is good at picking people.” Zhao Haoran grabbed Han Ren’s shoulder firmly.

Since Zhao Haoran was at top-tier Qian-level, Hao Ren, who had just reached Gen-level, could not possibly break loose from Zhao Haoran’s hand. With such power, Hao Ren’s shoulder bone was almost crushed.

Zhao Haoran suddenly changed his position. His hand was still grabbing onto Hao Ren’s shoulder, but his arm was now wrapped around Hao Ren’s neck. Then, he pushed Hao Ren toward the main palace.

The elders and soldiers, who were patrolling inside the dragon palace, looked at Hao Ren and Zhao Haoran in shock.

“How come the overlord of the dragon palace, who is extremely majestic, is walking with the Fuma this intimately?” they thought.

“Even when the war between East Ocean and West Ocean got so intense, Zhao Kuo still didn’t come back. From now on, the 100,000 elite soldiers and 800,000 marine soldiers are yours to command,” Zhao Haoran said.

Chapter 380: The Commanding General of East Ocean!

Zhao Haoran and Hao Ren entered the main palace right after Zhao Haoran’s remark.

Zhao Guang was sitting in the center of the main palace, listening to the core elders’ reports. Zhao Hongyu was beside Zhao Guang, and she looked as tired as him.

They all turned to Zhao Haoran and bowed respectfully when he walked in.

Zhao Haoran waved his hand casually, signaling them to sit down.

“Father!” Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu immediately stood up and bow at Zhao Haoran after the elders.

“Um.” Zhao Haoran nodded calmly. “I ran into Hao Ren when he came over to check on the dragon palace.”

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren and felt warm-hearted.

No matter how the East Ocean Dragon Clan treated Hao Ren, he still worried about them.

“I want to make an announcement.” Zhao Haoran turned to more than a dozen core elders.

They all looked at Zhao Haoran with a serious expression.

Every new king should bring his own ministers.

However, the dragon cultivators could live for hundreds of years to thousands of years. These Qian-level and Kun-level core elders all followed Zhao Haoran in conquering the territory hundreds of years ago. Even Zhao Guang couldn't really command them.

However, these elders didn't dare to miss a single word from the old dragon king, Zhao Haoran.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu looked at Zhao Haoran's broad shoulders nervously.

The old dragon king had just returned to the country, and he immediately took control of the East Ocean Dragon Palace. He started the war between the East Ocean Dragon Palace and West Ocean Dragon Palace right away, and he wanted to make another announcement now...

Hao Ren looked at Zhao Haoran as well; he could almost guess what this announcement was going to be.

The main palace became utterly silent.

"Hao Ren will take over Zhao Kuo's position and become the commanding general of the 100,000 imperial guards and 800,000 marine soldiers," Zhao Haoran said word by word as his eyes shone brightly.

All the elders' eyes opened wide as they gaped.

Zhao Haoran was giving all the military commanding power of the East Ocean Dragon Clan to Hao Ren!

In the past, the one who had such supreme military power was the third son of Zhao Haoran, Zhao Kuo. He was Zhao Haoran's favorite son as well as the strongest cultivator of the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

Elder Lu and Elder Sun looked at each other in shock; they wondered if they had heard it wrong.

Everybody knew the person who controlled the 900,000 soldiers of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, especially the 100,000 imperial guards who were the elite soldiers, could determine the fate of the East Ocean Dragon Clan!

Hao Ren noticed the hints of hate on the core elders' faces when he walked into the main palace with Zhao Haoran.

In their opinion, if it weren't for Zhao Guang, who insisted on protecting Hao Ren, there wouldn't be this fierce war between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and West Ocean Dragon Clan. This was a war that had caused the East Ocean Dragon Clan tremendous damage over one night.

They were able to understand Zhao Haoran's action of pushing the West Ocean Dragon Clan into the war with a fierce attitude since the dignity and honor of the East Ocean Dragon Clan had to be protected. However, these core elders couldn't understand why Zhao Haoran was giving the supreme military power to the 'outsider', Hao Ren.

“Compared with Zhao Kuo, this Hao Ren doesn’t have the ability or the strength. How on earth could he lead the army of East Ocean which has nearly 1,000,000 soldiers!?” All sorts of thoughts appeared in the elders’ minds.

However, no one dared to question Zhao Haoran.

These core elders could go against Zhao Guang on some significant issues, but they would abide by anything Zhao Haoran said.

“I hereby give him the title as the Commanding General of West Peace 1 !” Zhao Haoran said.

Zhao Haoran’s announcement completely disregarded what Zhao Guang thought. Zhao Guang became an administrator instead of the decision maker as soon as Zhao Haoran came back to the East Ocean Dragon Palace!

“Award him the Commanding General Purple Gold Token,” Zhao Haoran said loud and clear.

Premier Xie was stunned for a second before rushing out of the main palace.

Hao Ren stood where he was.

He was wondering if he should accept or reject this offer.

Neither option seemed to be appropriate.

So, he decided to keep quiet for now.

Premier Xie ran back into the main palace with his back hunched.

Above his head, he held a dark gold square token with both of his hands.

Zhao Haoran picked the token up and put it on Hao Ren’s hand.

This token was left in the East Ocean Dragon Palace by Zhao Kuo before he went on his journey.

By handing the token to Hao Ren in person, Zhao Haoran took the military power of the East Ocean Dragon Palace from Zhao Kuo and gave it to Hao Ren.

It symbolized that he was offering Hao Ren the position of Commanding General!

All the purple-robed elders were so surprised that their eyes almost popped out.

If it were Zhao Guang who handed Hao Ren the military power, these elders would have flipped the table.

However, this was Zhao Haoran’s decision, so no one dared to oppose it!

Hao Ren took a deep breath and looked at Zhao Haoran with the heavy token in his hand, confused.

Premier was in charge of the affairs inside the dragon palace. Since Zhao Guang didn’t have any concubine and Zhao Yanzi was his only child, Premier Xia barely had any influences.

The purple-robed elders were the highest-leveled elders, but they functioned as cabinet members and provided the dragon king with suggestions and advice and assisted with the external. However, didn't matter how senior they were, one person's power was still limited.

However, the commanding general was in charge of almost 1,000,000 soldiers and the head of all military members!

With the military power, Hao Ren had suddenly become the second person in charge under the dragon king.

He had truly become the second-in-command at East Ocean!

"Announce the order!" Zhao Haoran said coldly.

"As you wish!" Premier Xia walked out of the main palace hastily to gather a few key generals for the announcement.

Usually, Zhao Haoran would need to pick a special day to promote Hao Ren to the commanding general position. Also, all the generals needed to be present for the ceremony.

However, since there had just been a war between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and West Ocean Dragon Clan, all the generals were busy patrolling their designated areas. Therefore, an official ceremony couldn't be planned.

All the purple-robed elders in the main palace were witnesses, and the token symbolized the credential. Soon, the news of Hao Ren becoming the commanding general would be delivered to every single corner of East Ocean's territory.

Since Zhao Haoran made the order, the purple-robed elders in the main palace didn't dare to show any disapproval. However, they weren't convinced.

No matter what, Hao Ren couldn't be compared to Zhao Kuo.

Zhao Kuo went through real battles to build up his name. He battled around the area of Demon Sea and gained the East Ocean Dragon Palace a lot of territories. He made significant contributions in expanding East Ocean, and almost everyone at East Ocean had respect for him.

How on Earth could Hao Ren lead close to 1,000,000 soldiers of East Ocean?

In addition, the purple-robed elders fought against the West Ocean Dragon Clan with Zhao Haoran who was like a god of slaughter last night, and they held against their enemies' fierce attacks and defended the East Ocean Dragon Palace. They fought with the last drop of their blood so that the East Ocean Dragon Palace could win the war, but they still suffered a tremendous amount of damage.

"Where was Hao Ren at the time of the battle?" they thought.

However, no one could say that they were against this decision when looking at Zhao Haoran's bright eyes.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu glimpsed at each other, confused as well. Elder Xingyue clenched her fists tightly and frowned; she couldn't see through Zhao Haoran's intention.

“Carry on.” Zhao Haoran waved again and walked toward the door.

He patted Hao Ren’s shoulder as he walked by him.

A strong power entered Hao Ren’s shoulder, and he was forced to dash a few steps ahead and sprang out of the main palace.

“Come with me.”

Hao Ren heard Zhao Haoran’s calm and cold voice by his ear.