

Dragon King 411

Chapter 411: Watch Uncle or Third Uncle?

“Third Uncle! Third Uncle!”

Zhao Yanzi shouted in excitement when she saw Zhao Kuo.

However, Zhao Kuo hopped into the Li Xia Arena without hesitating.

Zhao Yanzi was confused as she watched Zhao Kuo dash through the air, wondering why her third uncle didn't respond to her.

She had no idea that Zhao Kuo's opponent was a Kun-level cultivator, so he had to give his full effort. He didn't have time to greet them at all!

Hao Ren was assigned to battle in the Qiu Fen Arena, which was the one Lu Qi just battled in.

“Yujia, I gave half of your Essence Replenishment Pills to Zi's third uncle,” Hao Ren said after he walked over to Zhao Hongyu and everyone else.

Xie Yujia was a little surprised. She didn't mind it, but she didn't understand why Hao Ren gave them to Zhao Kuo.

Zhao Kuo seemed to be very blunt. In the process of chasing after the goal as 'the strongest', he didn't even go to see his relatives. In other words, if Hao Ren were in Zhao Kuo's way of leveling up, he would show no mercy toward Hao Ren. It seemed a little weird for Hao Ren to offer the Essence Replenishment Pills to him.

“Oye, Hao Ren's heart is sometimes too big to predict,” she thought.

Xie Yujia smiled lightly at this thought, “It's ok. You have enough left anyways.”

“I'll keep you company while cultivating when we get back to Fifth Heaven.” Hao Ren smiled back at Xie Yujia. Then, he suddenly hopped into the air and headed toward Qiu Fen Arena.

There was an array formation over the Dragon God Shrine's platform. All the cultivators below Kun-level weren't able to fly unless they had a high-level dharma treasure like Zhao Hongyu's River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting or the Dragon God Shrine's identity token.

When Hao Ren entered the Qiu Fen Arena, Lu Qi was already ready for the battle.

Zhao Yanzi stood beside the grand arena. She looked to her left and then to her right, hesitating on whose battle to watch.

“Zi, me and your dad are going to see your third uncle's battle,” Zhao Hongyu said to her and then headed toward Li Xia Arena. Elder Lu, Elder Sun, and Premier Xia followed them.

Zhao Yanzi stood where she was; she was more indecisive than before.

At this moment, Xie Yujia, Lu Linlin, Lu Lili, and Zhen Congming headed towards Hao Ren's Qiu Fen Arena without any hesitation.

Since Zhao Kuo and Hao Ren would be battling at the same time, they split up into two groups. Zhao Yanzi looked at Zhao Hongyu and the others who had already stepped further from her to the left. Then, she looked at Xie Yujia and the others who slowly walked away to the right. She stomped her feet and ran after Xie Yujia and the others.

"Humph, Third Uncle is bad because he ignored me!" Zhao Yanzi complained as she ran away.

Xie Yujia was surprised when she turned back and saw Zhao Yanzi following them. She thought she was going to watch her third uncle's battle.

At this moment, Zhao Kuo glimpsed around from Li Xia Arena. He stood proudly in front of a fire-elemental Kun-level cultivator.

He saw Zhao Guang, Zhao Hongyu, two elders, and Premier Xie heading over but didn't see Zhao Yanzi with them.

"Ay, a grown girl can't be kept at home," he thought.

Zhao Kuo shook his head as he sighed. He knew Zhao Yanzi's heart was closer to Hao Ren already, and he silently swore, "If Hao Ren ever mistreats Zi, I will for sure destroy him!"

"Come on!"

Then, Zhao Kuo shouted at the Kun-level cultivator in his fighting stance.

A wave of majestic aura raised from him.

Hao Ren stood in front of Lu Qi in the Qiu Fen Arena, four to five arenas away from the Li Xia Arena. Both Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo created sword energies.

There were even more cultivators around the Qiu Fen Arena than those who went to watch the Kun-level cultivators.

The title as East Ocean Dragon Palace's Fuma was more than enough to attract them to watch the battle. On top of that, the Kun-level cultivator would for sure make it to the next round, so they would have a chance to watch an even better battle later on. But Hao Ren, as a Gen-level cultivator, might be battling for the last time at the Dragon God Shrine.

Hao Ren took a deep breath and looked at the crowd around the arena. Then, he shouted, "Please!"

Lu Qi took out a black-and-white chessboard and raised it. Then, 180 black chess pieces and 180 white pieces rolled out of the board.

When Lu Qi fought Hao Ren in the club room back at East Ocean University, he didn't apply his full force since he was worried about damaging the classroom. He didn't know anything about Hao Ren's techniques because it was their first fight ever, and he also underestimated Hao Ren. That was why he lost twice.

But since now they were at the Dragon God Shrine's arena, Lu Qi could go all out with his dharma treasure!

The area around the Qiu Fen Arena had already been extremely crowded before the battle started. It took Xie Yujia and the others a while to squeeze to the front row, but they immediately got pushed back and forth by the incoming cultivators.

Boom! Boom!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili couldn't bear being touched by other people, so they both used their Qian-level power!

As if two bombs exploding in the crowd, it pushed all the cultivators back, making it seem like two stones were thrown into a lake.

The inspectors who were in charge of maintaining order sensed Qian-level powers when they were about to head over, and they were astonished by the strong power!

"So annoying!" Zhen Congming said as he stood between Lu Linlin and Lu Lili. Then, he created a sharp white energy sphere, pushing the cultivators around him one meter away!

An inspector of an even higher level came over to see what was going on, and he suddenly spotted Xie Yujia who was beside Zhen Congming. He saw the light mark shining on her shoulder...

"That is... the special mark from a Soul Formation Realm cultivator," he thought.

Soul Formation Realm cultivator! The equivalent of the Heavenly Dragon Realm!

The inspectors returned to their assigned area in a rush; there was no way that they could do anything about the order around Qiu Fen Arena!

When the surrounding cultivators were in a hectic mess, Lu Qi and Hao Ren started their battle in the arena!

Lu Qi's chess pieces floated half a meter above the ground like stars. They reflected each other in a well laid out formation.

Hao Ren used his technique. The 160 colorful sword energies shot out of his back, and they floated beside Hao Ren.

"Woah..."

Many cultivators were surprised to see Hao Ren use his technique for the first time.

Lu Qi was the only calm one because he knew that Hao Ren's technique was going to be like this.

Lu Qi shook his chess board.

Shoo... Shoo... The 360 chess pieces dashed toward Hao Ren in a very messy order.

It felt like Lu Qi picked up a handful of chess pieces randomly and threw them at Hao Ren.

However, the chess pieces coordinated with each other, demonstrating that the positioning of them wasn't random at all!

Hao Ren slightly turned and flipped the 160 sword energies to block the 360 chess pieces.

Dang, dang, dang, dang... There were sparks everywhere.

The chess pieces were a part of the dharma treasure, and they were different from the regular ones that Lu Qi used in the classroom last time. All the pieces hidden in the chess board were made of Vermilion Bird Rocks. They went through 49 days of forging and were as hard as diamonds! They entailed incredible power and were assigned Yin and Yang properties and corresponded to black and white colors.

The fire element that the Vermilion Bird Rocks entailed was as powerful as the Samadhi True Flame!

Hao Ren tried his best to defend it with his sword energies. However, the pressure he felt was entirely different from last time!

Lu Qi's chess board dharma treasure had been thoroughly put to use, and it was challenging to fend against. If Hao Ren didn't have sword energies, he would never be able to defend himself with just one or two dharma treasures!

"The Vermilion Bird Board is the ultimate treasure of the Wude Forest's fire-elemental dragon clan. This little cultivator borrowed the dharma treasure from the head elder. No wonder he could rank top from the Jia Mao group." A cultivator beside the arena recognized the dharma treasure and praised.

"Gen-level is still just Gen-level. There's a big difference between Gen-level and Dui-level. I suppose he wouldn't have a chance to win against a dharma treasure like this now," another cultivator said as he watched the battle.

Seeing Hao Ren having trouble defending himself, Lu Qi applied more nature essence.

The Vermilion Bird Board's chess pieces gave out a ray of heated light, and all the surrounding cultivators felt a strong energy.

The arena under Hao Ren's feet became boiling hot, and the chess pieces caught on fire!

Hao Ren's sword energies suddenly turned black!

The 160 black sword energies were thrown back into the chess pieces!

"It's indeed the Black Water Scroll again!" Lu Qi was prepared for this. He slightly shook the chess board, and the flame immediately covered up Hao Ren. He knew that Hao Ren was a water-elemental dragon cultivator, and the Black Water Scroll was the most authentic and relatively powerful technique amongst all water-elemental techniques. Therefore, it was not surprising at all.

However, the 160 black sword energies turned white within a second!

Black! White!

Hao Ren's sword energies changed as Lu Qi's chess pieces changed. But instead of changing positions, they changed color!

“Black Water Scroll... No... White Metal Scroll...” Lu Qi was a little confused with the chess board in his hand.

Hao Ren’s sword energies slowly purified after waves and waves of trembling.

“Metal creates water, and water counters fire,” Zhen Congming murmured as he stood closer to the arena. He seemed to have put the pieces together.

The white ones were the purest metal-elemental sword energies, and the black ones were the purest water-elemental sword energies.

“Break!”

The 160 sword energies all sprung up. Black sword energies put out the flame on the chess pieces and knocked them away!

The other 160 sword energies Hao Ren kept aside suddenly flew out at this moment!

First, there were 160 black sword energies, and then there were 160 white sword energies. The power of 320 shooting sword energies was way stronger than that of the tiny chess pieces.

The chess board in Lu Qi’s hand suddenly enlarged.

The Vermilion Bird Board was a dharma treasure which could both attack and defend. The chess pieces could attack, and the board could defend.

On top of that, Lu Qi held his natal dharma treasure in his palm; it was also a chess board!

Two dharma treasures; one was a natal dharma treasure, and the other was a top-tier dharma treasure!

The Vermilion Bird Board shoot out a ray of black light all of a sudden under the cover of the many chess pieces.

The black light hit Hao Ren’s chest, and the strong impact force pushed him five meters back. He tripped out of the arena.

The very thing that hit Hao Ren’s chest was nothing else but another chess piece.

The 361st chess piece!

Zhao Yanzi screamed out as she jumped up outside the arena.

Boom!

Hao Ren suddenly released a sword energy from the bottom of his left foot, and the tip of his right foot was still in the battle arena!

“Break!”

Hao Ren shouted out again calmly. The sword energies surrounding Lu Qi suddenly united and formed a web, reflecting white light.

The hundun sword energies could break through all five elements!

Lu Qi's mind turned blank as he felt lightning flashing through his body. The Vermilion Bird Board slipped out of his hand as he fell onto the ground softly.

Chapter 412: Losing For Sure?!

The audience around the Qiu Fen Arena didn't understand the situation yet.

Hao Ren kicked the ground lightly with his left foot and returned to the center of the arena.

The 320 sword energies returned to Hao Ren's body with swooshing sounds.

Lu Qi was unconscious and disheveled while Hao Ren was intact.

"Wow!" The audience exclaimed.

This battle lasted for one hour while the sword energies and the chess pieces fought with each other, but it ended in a flash.

Lu Qi used a dharma treasure to control the chess pieces while Hao Ren controlled his sword energies with his mind directly. Besides, he mostly used 160 sword energies to block the 360 chess pieces, showing people who was stronger.

The inspector responsible for the Qiu Fen Arena was a little stunned as well.

After a few seconds of hesitation, he finally lifted the sign, 'Ren Yin'.

There were altogether 24 small arenas in each direction, so there were 96 arenas in total. After defeating Lu Qi, Hao Ren entered the top 48, which meant that even if he lost the rest of the matches, he would be among the top 50 and thus would keep the position of assisting inspector until next year's Dragon God Shrine's general exams.

Aside from the 48 who would become assisting inspectors for sure, the other two would be chosen by the main examiners after the combat exams.

"Oh, Third Uncle!"

After seeing Hao Ren winning the battle, Zhao Yanzi suddenly remembered Zhao Kuo and immediately pushed through the crowd toward the Li Xia Arena.

Hao Ren also remembered Zhao Kuo, so he leaped forward lightly and headed in that direction.

Zhao Yanzi who was trying her best to squeeze through the crowd suddenly found herself being lifted into the air. Alarmed, she looked up and found it was Hao Ren.

"Don't move!" Hao Ren looked down at Zhao Yanzi in his arms and carried her by the waist as he flew toward Li Xia Arena.

Wrapped in Hao Ren's arms, Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren's chiseled cheeks, feeling his arms beneath her waist and smelling his warm scent after a battle. Suddenly, her heart began to race.

Bang!

Landing from the sky beside the Li Xia Arena, Hao Ren cleared an open space in the crowd with his presence.

The cultivators around him looked at him. When they saw the silver dragon embroidery on his brown robe that was signaling his identity as an assisting inspector, they kept their silence.

These cultivators were elders in their respective dragon clans, but in the territory of the Dragon God Shrine, they didn't want to offend even an assisting inspector.

Ignoring the surrounding cultivators, Hao Ren gently put Zhao Yanzi onto the ground.

Zhao Yanzi flushed with embarrassment and couldn't even look up.

Suddenly, she remembered that her third uncle was still in a battle and immediately looked up at the arena.

On the Li Xia Arena, Zhao Kuo was panting while his body was covered in blood.

"Third Uncle..." Zhao Yanzi forgot her girly muses and screamed at the sight of Zhao Kuo.

With two blazing fireballs on either side of him, the fire-elemental Kun-level cultivator stood in the center of the arena. Except for several tears in his brown robe, he seemed intact.

Zhao Kuo's right hand shook slightly while it kept a defensive gesture, but his left hand dangled listlessly as if it was broken.

Boom! A burly body dropped to the ground suddenly.

Zhao Yanzi was about to rush over when she saw that it was the Kun-level cultivator who had fallen instead of Zhao Kuo!

"Humph!"

Zhao Kuo snorted in disdain. Standing firmly on the edge of the arena, he took out the bottle of pills Hao Ren gave him and poured out three white Essence Replenishing Pills before swallowing them.

Instantly, some sharp-eyed cultivators saw that Zhao Kuo's elixir pills were level 4 pills!

"Eating three level 4 pills in one go! From the looks of it, he has one full bottle of them!" they thought.

Even the level 2 inspectors by the arena envied his luxury. After all, level 4 pills were rare even in the Dragon God Shrine!

After swallowing three Essence Replenish Pills, Zhao Kuo's ashen face regained some luster. After kicking the Kun-level cultivator out of the arena, he looked around viciously before leaping out of the arena.

All the cultivators who met Zhao Kuo's gaze shivered on the inside.

Down on the ground, Zhao Kuo didn't greet Zhao Guang and the others. Instead, he sat down at a spot and circulated his nature essence to heal his wounds and digest the nutrients from the Essence Replenishment Pills.

"Third Uncle..." Zhao Yanzi was about to approach him, but Hao Ren stopped her.

“Let Third Uncle rest,” Hao Ren said.

Obviously, Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi had missed the climax of the battle. When they arrived at Li Xia Arena, Zhao Kuo had just finished battling the Kun-level cultivator.

Only at Dui-level, Zhao Kuo should not have defeated a Kun-level cultivator; Hao Ren couldn't imagine how Zhao Kuo managed it.

With her arm in Hao Ren's hand, Zhao Yanzi's heart raced like crazy. With a slight nod, she pulled Hao Ren slowly to Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang's side.

“Ren won the match, right?” Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren and asked him with a faint smile.

“Yeah!” Hao Ren nodded without hesitation.

Meanwhile, another two pairs of cultivators were still battling in the two arenas, but Wang Xi was not among them. Obviously, he had also finished his match.

Xie Yujia took Lu Linlin, Lu Lili, and Zhen Congming to Zhao Hongyu's side.

“Take this time to get some rest.” Seeing Hao Ren still standing by Zhao Hongyu's side, Xie Yujia urged him.

The cultivators who had ended their battles earlier would have more time to rest, which was essential to the upcoming fierce battles.

“Gongzi, we'll help you smooth out your meridians.” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili stood on either side of Hao Ren, and each took one of his arms.

The moment their nature essence entered his palms, it encountered fierce resistance. Suddenly, their hands were bounced off him.

“Arrays are blocking our nature essence in Gongzi's body!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili exchanged a look before looking at Hao Ren in surprise.

“Hehehe...” Hao Ren laughed, trying to smooth things over.

He took out the bottle from his necklace and swallowed an Essence Replenishment Pill before sitting down cross-legged in a cool spot.

When Lu Linlin and Lu Lili tried to follow him, Zhao Hongyu reached out her hands and stopped them.

“This is Hao Ren's chance to improve himself. We'd better let him do it by himself,” Zhao Hongyu said gently while placating them with her eyes.

Dang! Dang... The Dragon God Shrine's bell sounded.

It was three in the afternoon!

The identity token hanging by Hao Ren's waist shone with a yellow light.

The identity token on Zhao Kuo, who was sitting not far from him, also lit up.

Yellow lights lit up in ten other places.

Meanwhile, Qin Shaoyang, who was wearing a silver robe with a four-clawed golden dragon embroidery on it, walked out casually in the company of other six level 4 inspectors.

As the main examiner of this region, Qin Shaoyang sat in the biggest armchair in the middle while the six deputy examiners sat on both sides of him.

With a wave of his right hand, the 12 identity tokens from the east exam area flew into Qin Shaoyang's hands and instantly dimmed.

It meant that another 12 cultivators were disqualified for the next round.

With one wave of his hand, Qin Shaoyang showed everyone his authority.

The remaining 12 cultivators, including Hao Ren, gathered in the grand arena.

After Zhao Kuo had defeated one Kun-level cultivator, there was one Gen-level cultivator, which was Hao Ren, four Dui-level cultivators, six Xun-level cultivators, and one Kun-level cultivator, and they were all males.

Among the original four assisting inspectors, one Dui-level assisting inspector was defeated by a Xun-level cultivator, and only two Xun-level assisting inspectors and Hao Ren were left.

It meant that the Dui-level assisting inspector who had lost the match didn't pass the Dragon God Shrine's general exams and thus lost his title as an assisting inspector.

After winning by a narrow margin, Hao Ren entered the top 48 and successfully kept his title of assisting inspector, but he aimed to enter the top ten and become an official inspector so that he could kick Qin Shaoyang out of East Ocean City!

The following combat exams would be held in the grand arena. As a crucial part of the Dragon God Shrine's general exams, the selection of official inspectors was worthy of the personal attention of Qin Shaoyang, the main examiner.

"The first match..." Qin Shaoyang glanced at each of the 12 cultivators and paused on Hao Ren for half a second before continuing with a loud voice, "Ren Mao versus Ren Yin!"

With the Ren Mao identity token on his waist, Wang Xi took half a step forward.

Being called by Qin Shaoyang, Hao Ren took half a step forward reluctantly.

Wang Xi was now at mid-tier Xun-level and was the strongest one among the six Xun-level cultivators. This move clearly showed Qin Shaoyang's intention.

"The second match, Bin Mao versus Gen Yin; the third match, Gui Mao versus Yi Yin..." Qin Shaoyang continued to announce the arrangements.

Each cultivator called by Qin Shaoyang took half a step forward.

"The sixth match..." Before Qin Shaoyang could announce it, everyone knew the arrangement.

Among the 12 cultivators, only two hadn't stepped forward yet; they were Zhao Kuo and the last Kun-level cultivator.

Qin Shaoyang planned to have Zhao Kuo fight two Kun-level cultivators in a row! The reason why he didn't arrange for the battle between Zhao Kuo and Hao Ren was that he wanted neither of them in the top ten!

"Jerk!" On the ground, Zhao Yanzi looked up at Qin Shaoyang with gritted teeth.

A moment ago, her third uncle almost lost half of his life in the battle against one Kun-level cultivator, and Qin Shaoyang made use of his power as the main examiner to make this arrangement on purpose!

Hearing the arrangement, Zhao Guang clenched his fist, and his eyes were full of fury. Knowing Zhao Kuo's identity, Qin Shaoyang was purposefully challenging the East Ocean Dragon Palace!

"We must ask Zhao Kuo to quit the exam," Zhao Hongyu said with a little sigh.

"Begin!"

Qin Shaoyang waved his hand and sat back in his armchair.

Ten cultivators shot out of the grand arena.

In their brown robes, Hao Ren and Wang Xi stood on the large square arena that was 300 meters long and 300 meters wide. The two of them looked like two small chess pieces.

Hao Ren looked around.

The crowd was packed, but Su Han who could remove the Five Mountains Bracelets was nowhere to be seen.

"After you!"

Wang Xi lifted his right hand and signaled the beginning of the battle.

Chapter 413: Xun-level, Trump Card!

Hao Ren looked around but still didn't see Su Han.

"After you!"

Wang Xi yelled again.

Hao Ren nodded slightly and was about to get ready when he saw Su Han flying out of the Dragon God Shrine.

Wearing an inspector's silver robe which had two dazzling three-clawed golden dragon embroideries on the shoulders, she immediately caught people's eyes when she flew out of the Dragon God Shrine.

No matter if it were dragon cultivators or human cultivators, females generally had weaker cultivation strength, and the percentage of female inspectors was unusually low in the Dragon God Shrine.

That was why everyone's eyes lit up at the appearance of Su Han, a beautiful inspector.

In her fluttering silver silk robe, Su Han crossed the grand arena and landed by Zhao Hongyu's side.

Hao Ren looked at her expectantly, hoping that she would come over and remove the Five Mountains Bracelets from him. However, she just stood by Zhao Hongyu's side coldly, seeming to have forgotten about Hao Ren's Five Mountains Bracelets.

"After you!"

Wang Xi yelled again, and his tone was laced with anger.

"After you!"

Hao Ren finally answered.

"Wang Xi from the Wuyi Mountain Dragon Clan!" Wang Xi shouted his name while his body gradually emitted a yellow light.

"Hao Ren from the East Ocean Dragon Clan!" Hao Ren said while dozens of sword energies slowly rose from his back.

The atmosphere around the arena instantly tensed up.

This was the first of the six matches, and everyone wanted to see the strengths of the top 48 cultivators. After all, they had gained the titles of assisting inspectors, and their competitions in the grand arena would be judged by seven level 4 inspectors.

Bang!

Wang Xi's aura abruptly rose.

Mid-tier Xun-level!

The violent air currents spread outward and blew up the dust in the 900 square meters arena.

Hua! Hua! Hua!

Hao Ren's 320 sword energies twirled at full speed close to his clothes, forming an impenetrable shield which engulfed Hao Ren like a cocoon.

Gazing at Hao Ren, Wang Xi took out a black sword and held it cautiously with both hands.

"Wow... What sword is that? So ugly."

"It's crooked. Is it useful in battles?"

Around the arena, some cultivators talked among themselves in surprise and bafflement.

The black stone sword in Wang Xi's hands looked as if it had been made in a hurry with an ordinary rock. The body was crooked, and the blade was not sharp

However, Zhao Hongyu was surprised.

The cultivators including the elders from the smaller clans were not as knowledgeable as Zhao Hongyu who knew that the sword was a dharma treasure from the Nine Dragons Palace!

The dharma treasures from the Nine Dragons Palace looked crude, but their powers far surpassed ordinary dharma treasures!

Wang Xi was holding a primitive dharma treasure!

The Nine Dragons Palace was opened by the four ocean dragon clans every 50 years, and it would descend to the First Heaven after opening, attracting countless human cultivators and dragon cultivators to take the risk and break into the palace. That was why some of its dharma treasures came out of the palace in the past hundreds of years!

The Wuyi Mountain Dragon Clan had acquired this primitive dharma treasure from somewhere and gave it to Wang Xi, a junior in their clan, to use in this exam!

In the arena, Hao Ren stared at the black stone sword in Wang Xi's hands with caution.

He had been to the Nine Dragons Palace and knew that Wang Xi's stone sword was definitely a dharma treasure from there judging from its mysterious and primitive presence.

Bang!

A commanding energy burst out of Wang Xi's black sword and mingled with Wang Xi's earth-elemental nature essence, dashing toward Hao Ren!

The sword energies surrounding Hao Ren spread before his chest like lotuses that were suddenly blooming, and the 320 sword energies rushed toward the sword energy released by Wang Xi one after another.

Hua... Hao Ren's 320 sword energies were instantly scattered by Wang Xi's sword energy!

The black energy together with Wang Xi's earth-elemental nature essence hit Hao Ren's chest and sent him flying.

The scattered sword energies immediately flew to Hao Ren's back and supported him, preventing him from falling out of the arena.

One attack! It was only one attack!

Wang Xi's aura overshadowed Hao Ren's power and almost defeated him!

At this moment, Wang Xi swung out his hands and turned his stabbing movement into a chop.

It looked like a small movement, but the sword energy that was gushing out of the black sword looked like a solid sword that was hacking toward Hao Ren's head.

Boom!!

Dust flew up everywhere.

Deep cracks were cut into the hard surface of the arena, and white debris and chipped stones rained all over the arena.

Such power astonished some level 2 inspectors since the arenas at Dragon God Shrine were made with special rocks which were unbreakable with ordinary dharma treasures!

“Hao Ren!!” Zhao Yanzi widened her eyes and yelled anxiously.

Xie Yujia lifted her clenched fist to her chest, and she felt like her heart was in her throat.

The white debris gradually settled down.

Hao Ren wasn't lying on the crack but stood in the air with two grey sword energies beneath his feet. His sword energies gave him a narrow escape.

Hovering in the air, Hao Ren's face was pale as if he had lost a lot of physical strength and nature essence.

Outside the arena, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were worried. Knowing the arrays that were restricting his nature essence, they were afraid that he would be killed with the huge difference in strength that existed between him and his opponent.

“Don't worry, I won't kill you,” Seeming to have sensed the fear in Hao Ren's support team, Wang Xi said to Hao Ren.

Killing an opponent would be crossing the line, and the killer would be disqualified from future exams at the Dragon God Shrine.

Outside the grand arena stood some cultivators who had battled with Wang Xi before.

Seeing the power of his two attacks, they were astonished and frightened. When Wang Xi fought them, he didn't take out this sword. It was clear that he was saving it for stronger opponents such as Hao Ren.

“Dragon Breaking Ninth Heaven!”

Holding the sword with both hands, Wang Xi emphasized each word as he used this technique.

Overwhelming energy exploded from his black sword and swept toward Hao Ren in the air like a tornado.

Such a powerful energy even affected the surrounding cultivators, and some low-leveled ones couldn't even keep their balance!

Hao Ren's 320 sword energies looked like colorful toys in this situation while his body was swept up into the high sky before the sword energy viciously dragged him to the ground.

Bang! Hao Ren's body crashed into the rock-hard arena, creating a shallow crater.

If his body had not been tempered by heavenly lightning, he would have died in the crash.

“Ah... Eh...” Hao Ren groaned while he pushed himself up.

Outside the arena, the cultivators looked at Hao Ren with wide eyes, thinking, “Is this guy a monster? An ordinary Gen-level cultivator would have died or at least be crippled after falling onto the hard arena from the high sky! However, this Ren Yin 246 can still stand up!”

With a trace of blood dripped down the corner of her mouth, Hao Ren brushed off the dust with stiff hands as the five-colored sword energies flew out of his body again.

At this sight, Xie Yujia was heartbroken while Zhao Yanzi's eyelids fluttered. On the stand, Qin Shaoyang snorted with his arms crossed before his chest.

"Humph! The East Ocean Dragon Palace is weak after all!" With the black sword in his hands, Wang Xi moved closer to Hao Ren.

The sword energies around Hao Ren's body began to move swiftly.

"Useless. They are useless against my dharma treasure," Wang Xi said confidently.

Looking at Wang Xi in alarm, Hao Ren finally knew why his confidence came from. The primitive dharma treasure from the Nine Dragons Palace was his greatest weapon!

Outside the arena, Zhao Yanzi suddenly turned her head to Zhao Hongyu and said, "Mom, we also have dharma treasures from the Nine Dragons Palace!"

Zhao Hongyu smiled helplessly. Indeed, the East Ocean Dragon Palace had quite a few primitive dharma treasures from the Nine Dragons Palace, but they rarely used them. Also, she thought it was quite unfair to use them against other cultivators during the general exams at Dragon God Shrine since East Ocean Dragon Clan had the advantage in having easier access to them.

Bam! Another loud sound came from the arena.

Hao Ren slipped back almost six meters while hundreds of sword energies scattered.

The dharma treasures from the Nine Dragons Palace were primitive treasures and were not made of the five elements. It meant that Hao Ren couldn't use his lightning power against it.

In theory, the hundun godly lightning could deal with the primitive dharma treasures, but Wang Xi's realm was way higher than Hao Ren's!

The Wuyi Mountain Dragon Clan put all their hopes on Wang Xi. After returning from East Ocean City, Wang Xi broke through to Xun-level, and 16 senior elders in his dragon clan spent 36 days pushing Wang Xi's realm to mid-tier Xun-level before the Dragon God Shrine's general exams!

Bang! Another sword energy shot out of the black sword, and Hao Ren slid out another four meters on the arena before standing up.

Around his body, the sword energies got dimmer.

The blinking light of the sword energies showed the suppression of the Five Mountains Bracelets.

"Assisting Inspector, is this the best you can do? So, you got the title of the assisting inspector just because you come from the East Ocean Dragon Palace?"

Different from Hao Ren's sword energies, the earth-elemental nature essence released by the black sword added the power of the black sword itself, and it was as powerful as Hao Ren's sword array!

Another cut appeared in Hao Ren's shoulder while his robe was torn; the silver dragon embroideries on his shoulder were cut into pieces, revealing the bloody flesh underneath.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili shook with rage. However, they quenched their anger since they had to abide by the rules, and Hao Ren was not in deadly danger yet.

“Main Examiner, Ren Mao’s dharma treasure is too powerful! We are selecting inspectors, not dharma treasures!” Su Han couldn’t contain herself anymore. She suddenly flew up and yelled at Qin Shaoyang.

“The combat exams don’t rule out dharma treasures,” Qin Shaoyang said with a lazy wave of his hand.

Meanwhile, another wound appeared on Hao Ren’s shoulder as he tried to stand up!

A few drops of blood splashed onto his own face. Hao Ren swayed, but he didn’t admit defeat.

Roar! Little White suddenly flew out from Zhen Congming’s storage space!

It rushed into the arena in its level 2 snow lion form!

Chapter 414: Spirit Beast: Do You Have One?

Enraged, Little White rushed into the arena and immediately spat out a huge fireball!

Boom! Unprepared, Wang Xi was blackened by the fire despite blocking it with the black sword.

Roar!

Before he could react, Little White spat out another fireball!

It was a ball of Samadhi True Flames.

The primitive ancient treasures from the Nine Dragons Palace were not made of the five elements, and neither was the Samadhi True Flames.

The fire element in fire-elemental techniques belonged to the five elements. However, the Samadhi True Flames was an elixir making fire and not part of the five elements.

Wang Xi had never seen such a thing before, and he was almost burned like an elixir furnace by Little White. Slashing out his black sword and retreating more than ten steps, he finally regained his balance.

However, his brown robe was almost burning with smoke, and the fire put a big hole in the chest of his robe.

After spitting out two fireballs, Little White’s anger abated a little, and it flew to Hao Ren’s side and carried him easily onto its back.

“This... this is a spirit beast!”

The audience was dumbfounded.

With the scarcity of the nature essence on First Heaven, spirit beasts had been extinct while demon beasts which were from the same origin lived at the bottom of the ocean and couldn’t be tamed by dragon cultivators.

That was why they were astonished when a spirit beast suddenly appeared by Hao Ren’s side.

Alarmed, Wang Xi slashed out the black sword continuously.

One after another, black sword energies flew toward Hao Ren, but Little White dodged them easily with Hao Ren on its back, and colorful light appeared under its paws.

The cultivators who were watching were even more astonished!

“What is the level of this spirit beast? It could fight with a Xun-level cultivator? Even a Qian-level cultivator couldn’t catch and tame such a spirit beast,” they thought.

“Nonsense!”

Slamming the arms of the armchair, Qin Shaoyang stood up abruptly.

“The combat exams are one-to-one! The Ren Yin cultivator is disqualified for breaking the rules and fighting his opponent with a partner!” Qin Shaoyang glared and declared with a resonant voice.

Hua... A white light beam rushed to his side.

“The combat exams at the Dragon God Shrine doesn’t rule out spirit beasts!”

Circulating her full nature essence, Su Han said in a louder voice.

Since Qin Shaoyang declared that the rules didn’t forbid dharma treasures, Su Han proclaimed that the rules didn’t prohibit spirit beasts, either.

Hearing Su Han’s words, the audience began to talk amongst each other.

“Indeed, since The Ren Mao cultivator could use a primitive ancient treasure, why couldn’t the Ren Yin cultivator use a spirit beast? There are only two cultivators fighting each other, and the spirit beast couldn’t be counted as a cultivator despite its great force!” they thought.

“You...” Qin Shaoyang’s face paled while his authority as the main examiner of the east exam area was severely challenged.

After half a second of hesitation, he continued, “I’m the main examiner, and it’s a violation of rules if I say so!”

“You won’t dare!” Su Han got tough as well.

Bang! Su Han’s aura as a mid-tier Qian-level cultivator was released suddenly.

Among all the cultivators in the area, no one was more powerful than mid-tier Qian-level!

Even Qin Shaoyang, the main examiner, was only at Kun-level!

A level 3 inspector was fighting with a level 4 inspector, who was the main examiner, over a little assisting inspector!

Instantly, the cultivators in the east exam area of the Dragon God Shrine were stunned.

Such a thing had never happened, not even in their imaginations!

“Su Han, are you threatening me over an assisting inspector?” Qin Shaoyang clenched his fist and glared at Su Han.

“Yeah, I’m threatening you! What can you do about it?” Su Han narrowed her eyes and released a stronger aura!

Bang! Bang!

The two arms on Qin Shaoyang’s armchairs shattered.

Under Su Han’s powerful aura, even a chair made of iron would have been crushed.

The six level 4 inspectors on both sides of Qin Shaoyang didn’t dare to intervene.

They knew about Su Han’s temper. The colder she sounded, the more unapproachable she was. They had never seen her so enraged!

“Ok, Ok... I’ll see how long he can last!” Qin Shaoyang retreated half a step and sat back in his chair.

“Humph!” Su Han snorted and returned to the side of the arena.

A level 3 inspector threatened the main examiner!

The cultivators in the east exam area saw a dramatic scene! It was even more intense than the combat exams in the Dragon God Shrine so far!

They had understood by now that this Gen-level cultivator was the assisting inspector of the beautiful inspector.

The beautiful inspector was so partial with her assistant that she even made a scene with the main examiner!

Looking at Su Han who had returned to her side, Zhao Hongyu was also shocked. After all, Su Han never cared for anyone, and she had never done anything for others this actively as she did for Hao Ren!

Bang!

In the arena, Little White spat out another fireball.

With Little White’s aid, Hao Ren finally had time to build a sword array with the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

Five-elemental fundamental sword array formations!

With 16 sword energies in one group, 20 groups of sword energies of five elements flew toward Wang Xi!

Busy in blocking Little White’s fireballs, Wang Xi didn’t have any time to block Hao Ren’s attacks with his black sword.

Bang! The fireball exploded, and the 20 sword energies stabbed toward Wang Xi under the cover of the flames.

After all, Wang Xi just reached Xun-level and was pushed to mid-tier Xun-level by the elders. Without the advantage of the black sword, he couldn't unleash the full force of Xun-level, and it made the situation tricky for him.

The level 2 snow lion was equivalent to a mid-tier to top-tier Core Formation Realm cultivator according to the human cultivators' realm division. In a sense, Hao Ren and Little White were two Gen-level cultivators fighting against one Xun-level cultivator!

"Two Dragons Array Formation!"

The 320 sword energies were divided into two groups which attacked Wang Xi from both sides.

"Do you think you can defeat me like this?!" Wang Xi emitted a dazzling yellow energy as if he was wearing a thick armor!

The sword energies hit Wang Xi's body, but they couldn't pierce his armor.

"No matter what, you are only a Gen-level cultivator!" Wang Xi said with clenched teeth as he injected earth-elemental nature essence into his arm, making the black sword shine a yellow light.

Dang!

With the yellow light, the black sword collided with Hao Ren's sword array and forced Hao Ren to back off five meters.

Undoubtedly, Wang Xi was so far the most powerful opponent Hao Ren had met in the Dragon God Shrine's general exam.

Faced with Hao Ren and Little White's attacks from the front and the back, Wang Xi immediately calmed down and blocked the attacks steadily.

Three Talents Heaven Earth Array Formation!

Hao Ren's sword energies reorganized before flying toward Wang Xi again.

With the restriction of the Five Mountains Bracelets, Hao Ren could only unleash 40% of his nature essence. Otherwise, his sword array would be as powerful as a Dui-level attack!

"Heaven breaks and Earth shatters!" Wang Xi stepped on the ground while holding the sword with both hands.

Beams of yellow light rose from the arena and blocked the sword energies.

After all, the earth-elemental dragons were not weak!

Other cultivators might be caught off guard by Hao Ren's techniques, but Wang Xi had seen them a long time ago!

Although the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was unique, Hao Ren had no hope of winning if he couldn't penetrate Wang Xi's defense.

Since Wang Xi was not as agile as Hao Ren, he would change from attacking to defending. After all, the earth-elemental dragons excelled in defense!

Little White could only attack from a distance by spitting out fireballs. However, it could spit no more than three powerful fireballs in a short while. If it tried to bite him in close range, it was no match for Wang Xi.

“Let’s fight this out!” While the yellow light around his body darkened, Wang Xi’s black sword suddenly hacked toward Hao Ren.

Hao Ren withdrew all 320 sword energies and took out an ordinary sword from his necklace; it was one he had confiscated from the Fifth Heaven. He injected nature essence into it and condensed a five-colored long sword.

He knew that no tricks or sneak-attacks would work on Wang Xi who was at Xun-level. He had to fight him with his own strength!

Dang!

Their swords collided with each other.

Hao Ren’s longsword wavered, and his body was forced back five to six steps.

Wang Xi advanced and hacked toward Hao Ren again.

Dang! Their swords collided again.

It was not only a competition of dharma treasures but a competition of nature essence as well!

Hao Ren’s sword had two big chips in it; it was not as good as Wang Xi’s black sword.

Dang! It was another collision.

The sword in Hao Ren’s hands was going to break into two, and his heels were touching the edge of the arena.

“Loan me swords!” Hao Ren called out to the cultivators behind him.

Hua! Hua... Immediately, five to six long swords were tossed up from behind him.

Hao Ren caught one and blocked Wang Xi’s attack with it.

Dang! The sound was even crisper.

No match for Wang Xi’s black sword, this sword got a small chip in it, and Hao Ren’s meridians received more shock than the sword.

There was a difference of two realms between Gen-level and Xun-level, and fighting with nature essence was the most reliable way for Wang Xi to win!

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! The swords collided four times with each other.

Seeing that this new grey sword was about to break into two, Hao Ren kicked up another sword with his toes and continued to battle with Wang Xi.

Such a fight seemed crude, but it was a competition of strength!

In the blink of an eye, the five to six swords were all chipped while Hao Ren turned from one edge of the arena to another.

“Loan me swords!” Hao Ren called out again.

Generously, the cultivators tossed another six to seven swords onto the arena.

Hao Ren, at Gen-level, was fighting a Xun-level cultivator with pure force, and many audience members admired him for this, including those who were not members of the water-elemental dragon clans.

“I’ll see how many swords you can get!” With the black sword in his hands, Wang Xi hacked toward him continuously.

In the violent collisions, Hao Ren’s dragon core became unstable, and the spiritual core in the Qihai acupoint above the dragon core started to shake.

Snap! Snap... Several openings in Hao Ren’s dragon core were unblocked until the number of unblocked openings reached 136!

“Hao Ren, catch!” More than ten meters away, Zhao Yanzi threw a long golden spear toward Hao Ren as if she was throwing a javelin.

Coiled Dragon Golden Spear!

Chapter 415: The One Inch Longer, One Bit Stronger!

The Coiled Dragon Golden Spear spun in the air as it dashed toward Hao Ren.

“Holy Sh*t! Even if you’re passing a weapon over to me, you don’t have to throw it at me with the sharp spear pointing toward me... How do you think I can catch it!” Hao Ren thought.

Hao Ren looked at the golden spear that was spinning rapidly at him. On the inside, he was screaming for help.

Dang!

Wang Xi lifted his black sword and used it to hit the spinning spear, and the spear bounced off.

Little White was staring at Wang Xi cautiously. It bit onto the golden spear with its mouth and flew over to Hao Ren.

“Thanks!”

Hao Ren took the golden spear from Little White. He was saying that to both Little White and Wang Xi.

If it weren’t for Wang Xi stopping the momentum of the spear, there was no way that Hao Ren would have been able to catch it!

“Let’s see how long you can last!” Wang Xi said while waving his black sword and charging toward Hao Ren.

Hao Ren only knew how to use his fists and not swords in close-range combat. After fighting with Wang Xi for a while, his arms were feeling a bit sore.

After receiving the spear, he held the front of the spear with his left hand and the back end with his right hand without thinking and attacked Wang Xi as if the spear were a snake that was trying to capture its prey. Hao Ren successfully hit the body of Wang Xi's sword and made it go off trajectory.

"Good!"

The cultivators outside the arena simultaneously cheered for Hao Ren. They subconsciously became supporters of Hao Ren. They all hoped that the underdog could win against the stronger adversary.

Dang! Dang!

The two weapons collided once again.

Wang Xi was forced to take half a step back when faced with the long sharp spear.

The one inch longer, one bit stronger! This was the iron rule in the close-range combat. This golden spear was half a meter longer than the black sword.

Hao Ren pierced at Wang Xi using his spear forcefully and redeemed himself!

Although Hao Ren didn't learn how to use a spear systematically, he learned how to use his fists from practicing the fundamental boxing techniques. From the perspective of martial arts, both spears and fists were similar in principle.

This golden spear was delicately made and was created with tough materials. It was once Zeng Yitao's natal dharma treasure.

Since it was meant to be the West Ocean Dragon Palace's Crown Prince's natal dharma treasure, the spear was really powerful. However, when Zeng Yitao was imprisoned by the East Ocean Dragon Palace, his natal dharma treasure was confiscated.

Hao Ren lacked an appropriate weapon to fight against Wang Xi. While watching the battle, Premier Xia suddenly remembered that this golden spear was in his storage ring and thus passed it to Zhao Yanzi.

Hao Ren breathed heavily as he held the end of the spear and used it to fight.

The tip of the spear was extremely sharp, and it was being used by Hao Ren effectively, giving Wang Xi a hard time to approach Hao Ren.

The Coiled Dragon Golden Spear had incredible powers and was a great treasure. It allowed smooth passage of nature essence. The materials that were used in the Coiled Dragon Golden Spear even exceeded that of Su Han's White Jade Sword in terms of quality.

Dang! Dang!

The golden spear and the black sword kept colliding with each other, creating a ton of sparks due to friction.

While Hao Ren used sufficient nature essence to fight against Wang Xi, Zeng Yitao who still had connections with his natal dharma treasure was suffering from the pain of Hao Ren's battle.

Hao Ren used Zeng Yitao's natal dharma treasure to fight against a Xun-level cultivator. Each time the Coiled Dragon Golden Spear was damaged, Zeng Yitao's physical body and mental mind would both be hurt even though he was far away. It was killing him!

Piercing, thrusting, pounding, twirling, circling, pointing, pulling, pushing... The soldiers at the East Ocean Dragon Palace used long spears. Hao Ren saw their training many times, and the fundamental boxing technique and the fundamental spear technique were from the same branch of techniques. Therefore, Hao Ren was able to increase his confidence in battle, and he fought more and more fiercely!

Spear was the king of cold weapons!

Wang Xi knew he couldn't win within a short amount of time and was agitated. He wanted to reserve his nature essence for later battles, but he infused his Xun-level nature essence into the black sword and pierced it at Hao Ren after losing his cool.

The impact of the collision of nature essences made Hao Ren's dragon core vibrate.

Pa, pa, pa... A few openings were forcefully unblocked in this extreme situation.

"I don't believe I can't defeat you!" Wang Xi thought that there was no way he can take the humiliation of being defeated by a Gen-level cultivator. He continued to use more power, and the yellow light around his sword became even brighter.

Dang! Sparks flew all over the place.

Hao Ren backed off three steps. However, another three openings were unblocked.

He finally understood what it meant to level up and get stronger during battle.

Hao Ren felt like his entire body was burning. The new openings needed more nature essence to nurture them.

Dang, dang, dang... The sword and spear collided with each other even faster.

"I'll see how long you can hold off!" Wang Xi was like a mad dog as he attacked Hao Ren ferociously. Wang Xi's black sword was unharmed, but Hao Ren's golden spear had strips of scratches on it.

As Hao Ren backed off and withstood Wang Xi's attacks, he had reached 152 openings!

That was close to mid-tier Gen-level.

In the midst of this tense battle, Hao Ren was both anxious and thrilled.

Even though he could be defeated at any moment, his strength was increasing every second.

"Hao Ren's nature essence is overflowing. He should have surpassed Gen-level, right?" Outside the arena, Zhao Hongyu turned to Zhao Guang and asked.

“He is practicing the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll which is different from normal techniques. The amount of nature essence that he stores in his body far exceeds any normal cultivator at his level,” Zhao Guang explained.

Ever since Zhao Guang found out that Hao Ren’s technique was unique and powerful, he transferred the training scroll to the purple-grade level, which was the highest level in the Profound Cultivation Palace. He didn’t want other cultivators to have easy access to it.

Dang!

It was another fierce attack. The impact sent Hao Ren backing for five steps, and he tightly squeezed the golden spear that had scratches all over it.

“Little White!” Hao Ren shouted.

“Roar!”

Little White flew over and lifted Hao Ren with colorful flames under its paws.

“Go!” Hao Ren pointed the spear at Wang Xi.

“Auh!” Little White gave out a weird and excited roar. Without hesitation, it dashed toward Wang Xi violently.

Dang!

Hao Ren pierced fiercely with the golden spear, and Wang Xi was only able to defend himself in time. However, he was lifted and thrown to the back as a result.

Boom! Wang Xi’s entire body emitted a golden yellow light. He firmly stood his ground in the arena and stopped himself from going anywhere.

Hao Ren swung the golden spear as Little White charged to the other side of the arena where Wang Xi was.

Hao Ren was charging toward Wang Xi from the sky, and impact under the boost of Little White’s speed was far from just ‘terrifying’.

Wang Xi finally was forced to dodge instead of defending, and he quickly rolled to his right to escape the attack.

Boom!

The golden spear made a massive hole in the floor of the arena!

Hao Ren pulled the spear out from the big hole that it had created. He then looked at Wang Xi with a much calmer expression.

Little White’s claws released a colorful light while its legs were golden, and its body was white. It looked extremely cool.

Hao Ren was riding on the back of this level 2 snow lion, and he looked even more dashing

Suddenly, he used his long spear to pierce!

As Little White moved forward, Hao Ren's golden spear once again pierced ahead.

"Dang!"

A loud noise echoed through the arena. The golden spear put a long scratch that was lit bright-red like fire on the black sword.

With the movement of the spear, it glided right toward Wang Xi's throat.

Hao Ren shook his wrist, and Wang Xi was quickly pushed more than ten meters away by the powerful impact.

Hao Ren and Little White were like great partners that could read each other's minds. In the battle between Hao Ren and Wang Xi, Hao Ren was like a cavalier, and Wang Xi was like a foot soldier. Hao Ren was in the advantage!

Wang Xi clenched his teeth. He knew he couldn't overpower Hao Ren with the strongest flight dharma treasure since the snow lion was too fast.

The cultivators around them all knew that Hao Ren could target Wang Xi's throat in the last attack, but Hao Ren showed mercy!

The even stronger cultivators were able to tell that Wang Xi had little remaining nature essence left at this point since the black sword was powerful but also consumed a large amount of energy.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

Little White landed in the arena. With flames around its paws, it left burnt marks on the white stone floor as it ran.

After transforming into its snow lion, Little White weighed over 200 kilograms. Yet, it was able to run like lightning!

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Hao Ren thrust forward three times in a row.

Wang Xi held his sword tightly, but his wrist was almost broken. Then, his hand finally let go of his black sword.

Hao Ren stepped onto Little White's back and leaped forward, grabbing onto the black sword.

The vast power of ancient times immediately rushed inside Hao Ren's mind.

Buzz... The black sword resonated.

"Let me try!" Hao Ren stabbed the golden spear into the ground and took the sword before striking forward with it.

Boom! The black sword let out three times the power compared to when Wang Xi was using it.

A mark that was more than 20 meters long was left on the arena.

“How is this possible?” Wang Xi was shocked.

Hao Ren was only at Gen-level but was able to use the black sword better than him, a Xun-level cultivator.

He didn't know that the black sword was a primitive ancient dharma treasure. The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll made Hao Ren cultivate all five elemental essences, and the combination of the five-elemental essences was the hundun energy. It was a power that was best suited for the black sword!

Not only was Wang Xi shocked, but all the cultivators around the arena were speechless.

Hao Ren's clothes were torn, and he had blood dripping from his body. However, when he took the black sword that was crooked and dented, he looked like an ancient god!

Tink!

When Hao Ren wasn't paying attention, Wang Xi took advantage of this time and rolled over to the golden spear before pulling it out.

Dang! Wang Xi used all his remaining nature essence and aimed the spear at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren, with only 40% of his nature essence, swung the black sword and blocked the attack.

Puff! Wang Xi spat out a mouthful of blood and was pushed away for more than ten meters. He was like a loose kite, swaying down toward the earth.

More than a dozen elders from the Wuyi Mountain Dragon Clan rushed to catch the falling Wang Xi.

Wang Xi was half dead at this point, and the presence of a strong Xun-level cultivator was nowhere to be seen.

“Good fight!” Hao Ren cupped his hands in front of his chest and threw the black sword lightly toward the elders from Wuyi Mountain.

The black sword was a valuable treasure, but Hao Ren was not the type of person to take other people's treasures!

An elder of Wuyi Mountain caught the black sword. He looked at Hao Ren and thought for half a second before saying, “The Wuyi Mountain Dragon Clan admit defeat. You won fair and square.”

From the simple fact that Hao Ren returned the black sword to Wuyi Mountain, he showed better manners than Wang Xi!

Wang Xi had always been conceited. Now that he lost to a Gen-level cultivator and almost lost a valuable treasure, his cultivation path would probably end here at the Dragon God Shrine and would not increase any further.

Meanwhile, at the West Ocean Dragon Palace, Zeng Yitao who still had connections with the golden spear finally passed out from the pain.

The golden spear and the black sword had collided in the battle for over 20 minutes. While Hao Ren was able to unblock new openings, the Coiled Dragon Golden Spear was scratched and hurt, and Zeng Yitao who was far at the West Ocean Dragon Palace handled and took on the pain.

On the side of the arena, a faint smile appeared on Su Han's face.

The main examiner on the viewing platform, Qin Shaoyang, looked awful. He let out a cold snort, waved his hand, and announced, "Next battle!"

Chapter 416: Powerful Pill Goes with Powerful Person!

Hao Ren took the golden spear with him while he walked out of the arena. The cultivators around him opened a path to let him walk through.

After defeating Wang Xi, Hao Ren was in the top six in the east exam area, meaning that he was now in the top 24 of the Dragon God Shrine's entire exams. As long as he could win another battle, he could move up from assisting inspector to an official inspector!

Little White shrunk back to the size of a palm, and it jumped up and down by Hao Ren's feet. However, even with its cuteness, none of the cultivators in the area dared to look down on it.

"Not bad!" Zhao Yanzi said with excitement and walked up to Hao Ren.

"I'll give this back to you." Hao Ren gave the golden spear back to her.

Zhao Yanzi passed the golden spear to Premier Xia, and the latter put it behind his back. Surprisingly, there was a storage space inside Premier Xia's hunched-back.

"Ruff! Ruff!"

Little White continuously wriggled its tail because it wanted attention from those around it.

"Hahaha... Little White was also awesome!" Zhao Yanzi bent down and picked Little White up, and Little White was so excited that it lightly moved its paws.

"There are five more battles left in this round. I should find a place to rest," Hao Ren said.

"Are you okay?" Xie Yujia looked at him a little worried.

"I'm ok..." Hao Ren waved his hands and jumped to a place with fewer people.

Now that everyone had gathered around the grand arena, the other 24 smaller arenas were almost empty. Hao Ren went to the further one, Bai Lu Arena, and sat down cross-legged.

He took out the small porcelain bottle and rolled out five Essence Replenishment Pills before eating each individually.

Having used up such a large amount of nature essence in such a short amount of time, Hao Ren could only use elixir pills to restore some energy. If the other cultivators saw Hao Ren eating five Essence Replenishment Pills all at once, they would be very envious and shocked.

Five-level 4 Essence Replenishment Pills were precious, and it was not something that Gen-level cultivator could handle.

The wounds on Hao Ren shoulder weren't small, and he had more injuries all over his body.

The ointment that Su Han gave him before wasn't used up, so he stored it in a little ceramic bottle and kept it in his storage space.

"That isn't very effective. Use this one."

Hao Ren suddenly heard a cold voice from behind him.

Tap.

A small light brown bottle was tossed over to him.

Hao Ren turned over, and Su Han was half a meter behind him.

"The wounds are fairly deep. It's better if you use this one instead," Su Han said.

Although her voice was cold, she was still able to express her caring attitude.

"Thanks!" Hao Ren waved at her with the bottle in hand. He got a hold of a corner of his robe and flipped the whole thing off.

Su Han paused for a bit and quickly turned her back against Hao Ren.

Hao Ren didn't say anything before taking off his clothes. For a split second, Su Han felt the impulse of chopping Hao Ren to pieces!

Hao Ren was only in his boxers. He didn't think taking off his robe would be a problem since he wasn't naked. He poured some of the dark liquid onto his hands and quickly rubbed it on his wounds.

The liquid seeped through his skin and into his muscles, and he immediately felt that his wounds were closing.

After he found out the effectiveness of this medicine, he carefully handled it so that he wouldn't waste any of it. He sealed the bottle and quickly got dressed.

Although his wounds were healed, his robe was still torn.

"Su Han, what's the name of this ointment?" Hao Ren asked Su Han.

"Blossoming Skin Ointment!" Su Han turned around and said in a slightly angry voice even though Hao Ren had put his robe back on.

"I only used a little; there's still a lot left!" Hao Ren quickly explained. Then, he stood up and handed the bottle back to Su Han.

Su Han looked at Hao Ren and felt speechless.

She took the bottle from Hao Ren's hand and put it in her ring.

"If you need it later, come and find me!" she said.

Hao Ren thought to himself, "Su Han is unpredictable. I only used a little bit more of the ointment, and she got mad at him."

Just then, Xie Yujia finally squeezed through the crowds around the grand arena and rushed over to Hao Ren's side. She immediately asked, "Hao Ren, how are your wounds?"

"Su Han just gave me a good ointment. It is really effective," Hao Ren said.

"Humph!" Su Han jumped onto her longsword and flew toward the grand arena.

Xie Yujia looked at Su Han disappear and was a little bit confused. Then, she quickly looked back at Hao Ren and said, "If you don't have enough medicine, I have others with me."

"I just used five Essence Replenishment Pills, and my nature essence has almost recovered fully. I was able to improve my realm in the battle just now, so I need to firm my foundation," Hao Ren said as he sat on the floor in the Bai Lu Arena.

"If you wanted to steady your realm, I have Foundation Establishment Pills with me!" Xie Yujia took out a small white bottle from her pocket and showed Hao Ren.

"Foundation Establishment Pills?"

"Yeah. The Foundation Establishment Pills are not only useful for cultivators to breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Realm. It could also firm one's foundation," Xie Yujia explained.

She had recently learned a lot from Zhen Congming on how to make more common elixir pills, and she also picked up a lot of knowledge on the theories.

Hao Ren took the bottle from her hands. On the bottle, there was a little label that said: Foundation Establishment Pills, level 4, 20 pills.

Xie Yujia's attention to details impressed Hao Ren. Not only was she good at keeping everything organized with elixir making, but she was also like that with her studies and housekeeping.

He took out five Foundation Establishment Pills and ate them individually.

If other cultivators saw this, they would be shocked again!

The five Essence Replenishment Pills quickly restored his nature essence while the five Foundation Establishment Pills were quickly absorbed into his meridian, making him feel all warm and cozy on the inside.

There wasn't much time for them to chat. Hao Ren closed his eyes and started to use his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

In the fierce battle, Hao Ren had reached 162 openings in the dragon core and was on mid-tier Gen-level.

With the five-elemental sword energies moving in his body, repairing the dragon cores, and restoring his nature essence, Hao Ren was able to unlock more opening smoothly in the future with the help of the Foundation Establishment Pills.

The five level 4 Essence Replenishment Pills and five level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills would be a luxury for a normal cultivator.

When Wang Xi forced himself to reach a new realm before the Dragon God Shrine's general exam with the help of the 16 elders of Wuyi Mountain, he didn't have any high-quality elixir pill to support his realm. His body did not have time to get used to the new power, and it hurt his body instead of helping him.

The elders of Wuyi Mountain had warned him ahead of time that if he met a cultivator that was at a high realm, he shouldn't force himself to win. Instead, he should just admit defeat. However, Wang Xi didn't think that he would lose to Hao Ren who was only at Gen-level.

However, if he had a few level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills to supplement his cultivation, then his power during today's fight would be at mid-tier Xun-level, and the outcome of the battle might be different.

Not having a strong support team would lead to bad endings.

Conversely, Hao Ren had a strong support team, and it made him extremely powerful!

Four hours later, Hao Ren slowly opened his eyes, and his entire body was relaxed.

He turned over and saw Xie Yujia by his side. She also had her eyes closed, cultivating. Xie Yujia had reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, and her skin looked fresher and brighter than before; she gave out a gentle and calm aura.

"Gongzi!"

Hao Ren heard Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's voices from afar.

Hao Ren looked up and saw Lu Linlin and Lu Lili standing on the brink of a small arena, and they were looking down at him playfully.

"Hahaha..." They laughed and jumped toward Hao Ren. "Congratulations Zongzi! You have reached mid-tier Gen-level."

After hearing their voices, Xie Yujia ended her cultivation and looked at Hao Ren.

Indeed, Hao Ren looked much better after his foundation was stabilized, and his eyes were bright.

Hao Ren gave out a light laugh and asked Lu Linlin, "Which match is on right now?"

"The fifth battle is almost over, Gongzi." Lu Linlin said.

"What's the situation like?" He immediately asked.

Hao Ren wanted to see the battles himself, but he needed to restore his physical strength and nature essence while he still had time.

Getting ready for his own battle was more important.

"In the three battles that just finished, two Dui-level and one Xun-level cultivator lost. It's the fifth battle right now, and it looks like it is about to be over as well," Lu Linlin said.

“Let’s go over and watch.” Hao Ren stood up and asked, “How’s Zi?”

“The dragon king and the dragon queen are with her. They didn’t want the little princess to disturb you while you’re cultivating,” Lu Linlin said.

“That’s why I didn’t see her,” Hao Ren thought, “However, we are in the territory of Dragon God Shrine, and it’s probably better that she isn’t running around.”

The four of them walked toward the grand arena. The cultivators who were watching the fight quickly created a path for them to pass.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn’t give out the auras of Qian-level cultivators. However, Hao Ren who had the identity token ‘Ren Yin 246’ was known for defeating a Xun-level cultivator. He was a rising star.

Dang... dang... dang... The bell at the Dragon God Shrine rang.

“It was seven in the evening!”

Torches around the arenas lit up one by one.

The sky dimmed down while the torches sparkled brightly around the east exam area.

With the torch lights, the black Dragon God Shrine looked even more mysterious.

“One can’t hold on any longer,” Lu Linlin said.

Peng... Just when Lu Linlin finished her words, the Xun-level cultivator was blown out of the arena.

The identity token of the defeated cultivator flew from his waist and into Qin Shaoyang’s hand.

“Next!” Qin Shaoyang said while waving his hand. He seemed a bit bored and tired.

On the west side of the arena, a bright yellow light lit up. The black-faced and black-bearded Zhao Kuo jumped into the arena as the light shone on him!

Bam!

A chubby wood-elemental cultivator landed from the sky so heavily that the floor of the arena cracked.

The wood-elemental cultivator had a chubby body that looked like a tree trunk, and he was almost one head shorter than Zhao Kuo. However, no one dared to underestimate his abilities!

He was a Kun-level cultivator, and his aura expanded outward in the arena!

A dim, soft green light lit up the entire east exam area!

Hua, hua, hua, hua... From Zhao Kuo’s body, 720 sword energies dashed out!

The identity tokens on their waists were both emitting faint yellow lights.

“He can’t beat his opponent,” Lu Linlin said quietly.

Zhao Kuo took out a wooden box from his black ring calmly.

From the box, he took out a pill.

It was a godly elixir pill from the Nine Dragon Palace – Empowerment Elixir Pill

Immediately, the Kun-level cultivator who was knowledgeable was shocked, and his eyes opened widely.

Zhao Kuo was so desperate to win this battle that he was willing to sacrifice an ancient godly elixir pill!

Chapter 417: Don't Want to See Anyone

Qin Shaoyang saw the elixir pill as he was yawning, and he shivered and almost stood up.

This pill was dark, and it contained the power that belonged to the ancient immortals!

In this Dragon God Shrine's general exam, it was surprising a primitive ancient dharma treasures were used, and even a godly elixir pill!

These items from the Nine Dragon Palace were extremely powerful and could help one win the battle if the match was close!

Zhao Kuo put the elixir in his mouth and swallowed it.

Right at this moment, many of the cultivators were shocked and opened their eyes widely.

Hao Ren had gone to the Nine Dragon Palace to retrieve a few bottles of elixirs, so he knew there were five types: Detox Elixir Pills, Foundation Establishment Elixir Pills, Essence Replenishment Elixir Pills, Realm Elevation Elixir Pills, and Empowerment Elixir Pills.

The Empowerment Elixir Pills could increase ones' nature essence in a short amount of time, and it was incredibly useful during a deadly battle!

However, most cultivators believe that it was a waste to use such a precious elixir even if it were for the Dragon God Shrine's general exam.

The special usage of the Empowerment Elixir Pills was during Heavenly Tribulations. It could enable one to successfully overcome the challenge through increased nature essence!

Pong! After eating the Empowerment Elixir Pill, Zhao Kuo's power and aura increased immensely. There were now 720 sword energies buzzing and resonating with each other!

"Dong!" Zhao Kuo stepped back heavily with his left foot. He looked as if he were an arrow that was about to dash toward the wood-elemental cultivator.

The Kun-level cultivator had a soft flash of light in his hand.

An array of light came into existence from the wooden stick. The light, like a willow, grew many branches.

Spring gave birth to all!

The wood-elemental cultivator had incredible skills!

Although he looked like a chubby young man, he had cultivated for over 400 years! The unique feature of wood-elemental techniques was that the practitioner could stay forever young!

Zhao Yanzi looked anxious as she pulled Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu toward Hao Ren. Where Hao Ren was standing was closer to the arena, so they were able to see it more clearly.

Little White had transformed into its snow lion form, and Zhen Congming was sitting on its back; he looked relaxed as if he were on the back of a cow. Since Little White was no longer a secret, it no longer had to stay in Hao Ren's necklace.

"Uncle, the thing the Third Uncle used was a godly elixir pill, right?" Hao Ren asked Zhao Guang as he walked over.

"Yeah..." Zhao Guang frowned.

"Third Uncle is at Dui-level now. Is it ok for him to use it?" Hao Ren asked worriedly.

When Hao Ren retrieved the elixir pills from the Nine Dragon Palace, Zhao Guang and the elders had carefully examined and researched the elixirs. They concluded that if a low-leveled cultivator used the elixir pills, their bodies would not be able to bear the power and would have the risk of self-exploding!

Therefore, most elixir pills were stored in secret. Only a small proportion of the elixir pills were given to the strongest elders of the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Zhao Guang remained silent. He stared straight at the arena, frowning even more; he was extremely worried.

In the arena, the 720 sword energies that were tied by the willow-branches-like wood-elemental nature essence suddenly exploded.

Bang, bang, bang, bang... The loud noises of explosion sounded as the wood-elemental nature essence was crushed. The impact of the blast shook all the cultivators surrounding the arena and made them take half a step back.

The Kun-level cultivator suddenly turned pale.

The wooden stick was his natal dharma treasure, and he was injured when the nature essence of it got damaged.

The strong impact of the explosion impressed the cultivators who were watching!

Zhao Kuo was only a Dui-level cultivator who had eaten an ancient godly elixir, but he had successfully pushed a Kun-level cultivator to the brink of defeat.

"What if the Kun-level cultivator or even a Qian-level cultivator ate the Empowerment Elixir Pill? They could probably get halfway to the Heavenly Dragon Realm!" They thought.

"Great! Third Uncle should win for sure now!" Zhao Yanzi who was standing next to Premier Xia let out the breath that she was holding and said.

"Third Lord is strong and fierce. He's going to win," Premier Xia said as he went along with Zhao Yanzi and nodded his head.

However, Hao Ren thought of other problems. He turned to Zhao Guang and asked, "Where did the Empowerment Elixir Pill come from?"

Hao Ren had gone through the burden of retrieving a few bottles of godly elixir pills from the Nine Dragon Palace. However, at that time, Zhao Kuo had left the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Therefore, there were only two ways that he could have gotten the elixir pill. The first possibility was that Zhao Kuo sneaked back to the East Ocean Dragon Palace and took them, and the second possibility was that Zhao Kuo sneaked into the Nine Dragon Palace and got his own elixir pills!

"I stored the godly elixir pill secretly; we shouldn't lose them," Zhao Guang responded. As he thought for a moment, he said, "But I put five godly elixir pills in Kuo's palace."

"So, Zhao Kuo did come back, but he just didn't want to see us," Zhao Hongyu said.

"Sighs... If only he had the godly elixir pills back then. He might be able to become a Heavenly Dragon with their help," Zhao Guang said lightly.

Premier Xia suddenly came over and said, "Dragon King, although there are still godly elixir pills in storage, the power of these elixir pills is so strong that if one ate one pill, he or she wouldn't be able to eat the same type within 100 years... The Third Lord has eaten the Empowerment Elixir Pill now, that means..."

Zhao Guang thought for a few seconds and was worried.

Although Zhao Kuo ate an Empowerment Elixir Pill in battle, there were still more at the East Ocean Dragon Palace, so they weren't anxious about the waste of treasures. However, Zhao Kuo now could no longer eat another Empowerment Elixir Pill within 100 years. If Zhao Kuo returned to peak Qian-level, he no longer could rely on the Empowerment Elixir Pill to surpass the Heavenly Tribulation!

In reality, Zhao Kuo reached peak Qian-level in just 200 years. If he were to retrain, he shouldn't take too long. Maybe in 100 years, he would be able to return to peak Qian-level and perhaps even charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm.

Hao Ren stood next to Premier Xia and Zhao Guang, listening to their conversations and thought how strange the situation was.

If Zhao Kuo only wanted to increase his realm through battle, he didn't need to waste a godly elixir pill, especially if it meant that he would lose the ability to use another Empowerment Elixir Pill within 100 years.

In the arena, the wood-elemental cultivator rapidly stepped five steps back. In his hand, a light had appeared once again, and the wooden stick was once again reborn. It turned into vines and covered the whole battlefield.

"F*ck off!" Zhao Kuo shouted. He was in the center of his sword energies as they spread out in all four directions

The 720 sword energies rapidly expanded like blazing fire, burning every bit of the vine!

Zhao Kuo opened his eyes widely, and his brown robe puffed up with the impact of the explosion. It seemed as if his body couldn't withhold such strong and wild nature essence!

Although the realm of Dui-level wasn't low, it also wasn't high. Zhao Kuo eating the godly elixir pill at the Dui-level was risky!

His body could explode at any moment!

After seeing how Zhao Kuo was willing to risk his life for the battle, Hao Ren suddenly realized why Zhao Kuo entered the Dragon God Shrine's general exam; He was probably aiming for the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus!

The last time Zhao Kuo failed in the Heavenly Tribulation, his dragon core exploded, and his realm was destroyed. Although Zhen Congming saved his life with elixirs made from snow lotuses, his dragon core was barely repaired, and his mystic crystal had been completely destroyed!

Now that he cultivated the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll which required all five elements to be absorbed together, he would want the best mystic crystal, which was located right in the Dragon God Shrine!

Pa, pa, pa, pa!

In the arena, the sword energies were like a raging storm, destroying everything in its way!

The wood-elemental Kun-level cultivator didn't get the chance to use his powers to recover, and he was already under Zhao Kuo's sword energies' attack!

Hua, hua, hua..." The 720 sword energies merged and became one enormous sword!

The sword was over 40 meters long!

Zhao Kuo accumulated sufficient nature essence while his eyes opened widely.

As he pointed ahead, an enormous sword dashed forward with a piercing light. All the cultivators had to close their eyes!

Hao Ren who was standing near the arena had to use his nature essence to keep his eyes open to witness what was going to happen.

Bam!

The sword energy slashed down.

The grand arena that was 300 meters wide, 300 meters long, and one meter thick got cut into two.

A hole that was 200 meters long and 50 meters wide appeared in the arena, and one could see the bottom of the ground. Black dirt was visible!

Zhao Kuo's strike completely destroyed the grand arena!

Little White was standing in front of Zhao Yanzi, blocking the little rocks that blew over from the explosion. It was protecting its Little Zhumu.

When the audience started to open their eyes, they saw the chubby wood-elemental cultivator slowly climbing out of the hole and waving his hand.

He was admitting defeat.

“Humph.” Qin Shaoyang raised his arm and pulled over the identity token from the Kun-level cultivator’s waist, and it turned black immediately.

“Third Uncle! Third Uncle!” Zhao Yanzi shouted out while waving her hands at Zhao Kuo.

Zhao Kuo had defeated two Kun-level cultivators in a row.

In her mind, her third uncle was the best!

Zhao Kuo stepped out of the collapsing arena and went outside.

“Third Lord!” Premier Xia rushed to greet him.

“I don’t want to see anyone before the general exams are over!” Zhao Kuo waved, and a sword energy was released, pushing Premier Xia five steps back.

“The cultivators that have made it to the final round are Yi Mao, Ding Yin, Wu Mao, Ji Yin, Geng Yin, Ren Yin. You shall fight again tomorrow at seven in the morning!” Qin Shaoyang and the other examiners announced together. Then, they followed the silent main examiner, Qin Shaoyang, out toward the Dragon God Shrine.

Anyone could see that the main examiner Qin Shaoyang was in a terrible mood!

At the same time, the six level 2 inspectors walked to the six finalists respectively. They led them to their rooms to rest.

The cultivators who were beside Hao Ren’s room during the written exam were now in the crowd, staring at Hao Ren in amazement.

Who would have thought that a Gen-level cultivator would be able to get himself into the top six in the east exam area out of tens of thousands of cultivators!

The difference between cultivators was so large!

“Please follow me.” A level 2 inspector who wore a long silver robe walked in front of Hao Ren and led them to a room in the outskirts of the Dragon God Shrine.

Zhao Kuo was led toward his room by another Inspector.

The top six cultivators, along with their support teams, were going to live in the same building!

Chapter 418: 10,000 Swords Are Equal to 10,000 Minds

The temporary residence was a wooden building with three floors. The first floor was a dining area, and the second and third floors were bedrooms.

Zhao Kuo, who walked in front of Hao Ren and was led by an inspector, went straight to a second-floor room. It seemed like he didn’t plan to eat on the first floor.

Zhao Yanzi looked at Zhao Kuo’s back with a sad gaze, but she also knew her third uncle well. If Zhao Kuo was not going to see anyone, it was no use even if she went up to him.

Hao Ren's group's rooms were on the third floor, the ones with the best views. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia, Zhen Congming and Little White, and Elder Lu and Elder Sun; each pair got a room.

The remaining Hao Ren and Premier Xia were put into one room.

They had a total of six rooms, and they occupied most of the rooms on the third floor.

Since Hao Ren entered the top six in the east exam area, the Dragon God Shrine must arrange accommodations for everyone who came with Hao Ren.

Otherwise, even if the Dragon God Shrine wanted to be friendly toward the East Ocean Dragon Palace, at most they could get were rooms on the second floor.

Only the cultivators who were going to participate in tomorrow's battle and their support groups could get good rooms on the third floor.

Hao Ren entered his room, went to the window, and pushed it open.

At night, the platform the Dragon God Shrine was on looked like a small town immersed in the darkness. The small rooms and buildings around were like chess pieces, and the Dragon God Shrine that was in the center of the platform was hidden in the darkness.

Su Han returned to the Dragon God Shrine to rest. Of course, she wouldn't be living in a temporary residence. This kind of inn-style buildings were used on a large scale only during the Dragon God Shrine's general exam on the date of the Dragon Boat Festival.

The three-story building was surrounded by several small two-story buildings and one-story bungalows. Therefore, the three-story buildings seemed very tall among the shorter houses.

The cultivators who made it into the top 12 in the east exam area but failed to enter the top 6, together with their support teams, were placed on the two-story buildings. Once the Dragon God Shrine's general exams were over, they would all become new assisting inspectors.

The cultivators who made it out of their groups but failed to become the top 12 in the east exam area were placed in the one-story bungalows made with mud tiles. These cultivators were just one step away from entering the top 48 and becoming assisting inspectors. Therefore, these people would be participating in next year's general exams for sure, and they might be future assisting inspectors and even official inspectors.

For the other cultivators who lost early, if they didn't want to leave the Dragon God Shrine and wanted to watch the combat exams tomorrow, they could only sleep outside.

This kind of differential treatment was an indication of the attitude of the Dragon God Shrine; this organization respected power. No matter which forces or clans cultivators came from, if they were strong enough, they could join the Dragon God Shrine and stand far above the ordinary cultivators!

At this time, Hao Ren was standing at the window. Of course, some cultivators who were standing outside looked up at him.

Hao Ren's waist was still shining with the yellow identity token flashing, and these cultivators were looking at Hao Ren with respect.

To be able to live on the third floor of the third-story building, powerful strength was a must!

This seemingly ordinary three-story wooden building was in the dreams and fantasies of many cultivators. It was a place where they couldn't get close even if they gave their best try!

Seeing the envious eyes on the ground, Hao Ren gently closed the window and sat down by the bed.

The current situation was that he was one of the top six in the east exam area and one of the top 24 overall. To become one of the ten official inspectors, Hao Ren had to gain at least one more victory. If he wanted to be in the top 3, he must win two more!

"Hu..." Hao Ren took a long exhale. He sat cross-legged and closed his eyes.

"Gongzi Hao, you may practice with ease. Your humble servant will guard the surroundings for you," Premier Xia said as he lifted a chair and sat down behind the door, guarding the room for Hao Ren tightly.

"Thank you, Premier Xia." Hao Ren smiled. He was indeed worried that Zhao Yanzi might come to him.

The room was small, but it was exceptionally quiet. When Hao Ren closed the window, he could not hear the sounds outside the building. Obviously, this three-story wooden structure was equipped with a soundproof array formation, allowing the cultivators who would be competing tomorrow to cultivate or sleep in peace.

Sword energies swam around Hao Ren, and they were like Hao Ren's eyes. Through them, he was able to feel the situation in the room vaguely.

Every sword energy held a bit of Hao Ren's spiritual sense, and he spread the sword energies to the corners of the room and felt that his mind was continually expanding.

Sitting in front of the door, Premier Xia bent over and held onto his chair with both hands, gradually showing signs of falling asleep. Hao Ren's sword energies were like flickering starlight, scattered in the room but was completely silent.

Having no idea which room Zhao Kuo was in, Hao Ren suddenly moved his sword energy and tried his luck.

A faint sword energy, only the size of a fingernail, slipped out of the door and ran down the wooden corridor to the second floor.

Hao Ren's spiritual sense controlled the sword energy, and it slipped into the first room.

"Who is it!" A Xun-level cultivator, who was cultivating, immediately felt strange and shouted.

Hao Ren's sword energy rushed out through the crack in the door and then ran along the hallway to the room next door.

The sword energy bumped into something when it was traveling through the crack in the door and bounced off immediately. The cultivator in that room was obviously more cautious and set up an array

formation. Fortunately, such a weak sword energy didn't trigger the array formation, and Hao Ren hurriedly pulled back the sword energy and moved it to the next room.

This time, the weak sword energy entered the crack in the door smoothly, and Hao Ren felt that the person in the room was Zhao Kuo!

At this moment, Zhao Kuo was sweating intensely, and his body glowed in a five-colored light.

Tempering the body with the five-elemental nature essences! It turned out that he was practicing the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll this way!

Hao Ren's mind moved a little, and this little movement of the sword energy immediately alerted Zhao Kuo. The latter felt that there was a spiritual sense exploring his room, and four sharp sword energies immediately pierced toward the faint light at the door!

"Who's this coward that dares to spy on me!" Zhao Kuo shouted fiercely.

Hao Ren's glimmer of light was surrounded by Zhao Kuo's sword energies, and it didn't even have a chance to escape and perished immediately.

Hao Ren, who was in the room on the third floor, felt a sting in his head. He felt like a needle stabbed into his forehead, and his spiritual sense was slightly damaged. It was very unpleasant.

When one's realm was not high enough, it was offensive and somewhat dangerous to spy on other cultivators using spiritual sense.

Hao Ren hurriedly pulled back the other two sword energies that were moving around in the building and summoned them back into his room through the cracks in the wooden board.

Anyways, using sword energies as vehicles for the spiritual sense was safer than using the spiritual sense alone.

Hao Ren understood spiritual sense more and was able to control his mid-tier Gen-level strength better.

As the two sword energies slowly moved back toward Hao Ren's room cautiously, he suddenly detected a series of laughter.

"Haha, haha!"

It sounded like Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were having fun.

"What are they doing?" Hao Ren's thoughts changed, and the sword energies which were connected with Hao Ren's mind automatically entered Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's room!

"Damn!" Hao Ren felt awkward. He was just thinking about it, and his sword energies actually went into the sisters' rooms unexpectedly!

The sword energies that entered Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's room were like Hao Ren's eyes. Immediately, he opened his eyes and saw Lu Linlin and Lu Lili in their undergarments. They already took off their ancient dresses, and they were tickling each other on the bed!

The porcelain-like smooth skin, beautiful curves, and youthful bodies..... Even enough the Gen-level sword energies could only return a very blurry image, Hao Ren couldn't help but get a nosebleed!

"What was that!"

Being tickled by Lu Lili, the panting Lu Linlin was suddenly alert.

Blushing, Lu Lili caught Lu Linlin's arm and gasped at the tiny glimmer of light near the door as well.

The white bracelet on Lu Lili's wrist quickly shot toward the fleeing sword energy and locked it down. Lu Lili waved back casually, and the white bracelet returned to Lu Lili's wrist. That tiny sword energy fell right into Lu Lili's palm.

"Spiritual sense dharma treasure!" Lu Linlin's eyes widened as she nipped the light in her palm.

When she heard her sister say this, Lu Lili widened her lovely eyes and said, "Could this be Gongzi's sword energy?"

"Would Gongzi do such a thing?" Lu Linlin squinted her eyes and looked at Lu Lili.

Lu Lili shook her head and replied, "Gongzi wouldn't do such a thing!"

Sitting cross-legged on the third floor, Hao Ren had cold sweat coming out of his body layer by layer. He was connected with his sword energies tightly, and this sword energy was being held by Lu Linlin as if he was pinched by Lu Linlin's fingertips.

"It must be a coward, thinking that we are weak and wants to peek at us! Shameless!" Lu Linlin nipped the light and said fiercely.

"If it is really Gongzi, we can let him see it," Lu Lili blinked and said next to her.

"Pu..." Hao Ren nosebleed again.

"Our Gongzi is not such a shameless person! Humph, we need to give this shameless person a warning!" Lu Linlin's fingers jerked hard, and a streak of nature essence flashed past her fingertips.

Hao Ren was listening carefully to Lu Linlin's dialogue with Lu Lili, and he felt an intense pain throughout his entire body as if he had a tendon pulled off. His head fell and knocked onto the floor instantly

With two streaks of blood under his nose, Hao Ren almost had a nature essence backlash when that pain hit him.

Napping at the door, Premier Xia suddenly woke up.

"Gongzi Hao! Gongzi Hao! Are you alright!" He hurried to Hao Ren, trying hard to help him up.

Hao Ren's nose was bleeding, and the instantaneous loss of nature essence made Hao Ren fall to the floor.

"Gongzi Hao, your nature essence is strong, but you cannot over-cultivate," Premier Xia hurriedly took Hao Ren to the bed and advised him.

"No... Nothing." Hao Ren gasped, and his head was still blanking.

Thinking of the scene of Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, Hao Ren continued to nosebleed.

The feeling that the entire body was sore and the inability to use a trace of nature essence remained in Hao Ren's body. After Lu Linlin shattered the sword energy this time, how could Hao Ren dare to casually release sword energies to spy around next time!

"Gongzi Hao, you have to take care of yourself! The future of the dragon palace is depended on you!" Premier Xia assisted Hao Ren and said.

Hao Ren raised his hand and was about to respond with a few words, but Premier Xia said with a heavy tone, "You and Princess Zi are the hope of the Dragon Palace! The children and grandchildren of the royal family are depended on you two!"

"Pu..." Hao Ren's nosebleed just showed a sign of slight pause, but they immediately jetted out again.

Chapter 419: You Land You Lose

It was late at night.

Hao Ren, who was immersed in cultivation, maintained a state of stability, and the body's abundant nature essence continued to impact new openings.

Zhao Kuo's way of tempering the body with five-elemental essences was a method that Hao Ren had never thought of before. Hao Ren's previous cultivation method was to simply maintain the balance between the five elements and then strike openings with abundant nature essences.

In fact, the five-elemental essences that condensed to a certain concentration could also temper one's body. This cultivation method was safer and more sustainable than the lightning cultivation.

Zhao Kuo was once a Qian-level master, and he was experienced in cultivation. Therefore, he could quickly reach Dui-level in a short period of time, and he was quite skilled in the use of Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

"If there's no accident, Qin Shaoyang would arrange a battle between Third Uncle and me..." Thinking of going up against Zhao Kuo, Hao Ren felt excited and nervous at the same time.

When his nature essence moved to the top of his head at the Baihui Acupoint, a tingling sensation spread from the top of his head to his body. This was the indirect effect of Lu Linlin's annihilation of Hao Ren's sword energy.

It was as if his natal dharma treasure was damaged, and Hao Ren was affected. After all, Hao Ren's sword energies were like his natal dharma treasures.

Lu Linlin grasped the sword energy, locked in the streak of the spiritual sense, and then extinguished it. This let Hao Ren withstood more than ten times the pain of losing ordinary sword energies.

The night passed by little by little, the light of dawn came in through the cracks of the windows.

Hao Ren let out a long breath and finally circulated the nature essence according to the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll for 300 complete cycles.

Premier Xia was lying on a chair and had fallen asleep.

“Gongzi! Gongzi!”

The voices of Lu Linlin and Lu Lili rang outside the room.

Premier Xia in the chair shuddered and fell onto the floor. He quickly got up and opened the door.

“Gongzi!”

The two sisters cheerfully hopped in. “It is almost time, Gongzi, eat something and get ready for the combat exam!”

“En...” Hao Ren nodded, feeling a bit of a headache.

“This is the new clothes that we took on behalf of the Gongzi, quickly put on it!” Lu Lili took out a new robe, reaching out to him.

Hao Ren wanted to resist. However, he couldn’t match Lu Lili’s hand speed and proficiency. Lu Lili’s quick hands grabbed a few sharp corners from Hao Ren’s old clothes and immediately took off his clothes.

“Gongzi, let us change for you!” Lu Lili held the new robe, and with Lu Linlin’s hands, jerked it twice, and put it on Hao Ren comfortably.

Standing in the room, Premier Xia looked at Hao Ren, thinking that even the current dragon king didn’t have such a treatment... With the brand-new robe, Hao Ren swept away the slight dizziness and appeared upright and extraordinary.

Today’s robe was of the same style as yesterday’s, but the material used was more than twice as good.

The dark blue robe, which was lined with strands of thin thread, felt soft but sturdy. It seemed like ordinary weapons couldn’t cut through the clothes.

These thin lines were obviously advanced materials, and this robe had also risen to the level of dharma treasure!

Hao Ren, dressed in a blue robe, stood in the room and turned around casually. The robes glowed with shallow golden light. With Hao Ren’s gestures, it made him shine with elegance.

“Gongzi...” Lu Linlin said to Hao Ren while she trimmed the corners of the robe and complained, “Last night, there is a cultivator in the building who tried to spy on us with his spiritual sense dharma treasure!”

“Oh... what happened later?” Hao Ren asked, sweating on his forehead.

“Fortunately, my sister was very vigilant, and she immediately extinguished the spiritual sense,” Lu Lili rushed to say.

“Yeah, Gongzi. I didn’t expect that there would be such a shameless person in the building. I lightly handedly gave this person a punishment, enough for him to endure a full night of pain,” Lu Linlin said indignantly.

“En, en!” Lu Lili energetically nodded. “It’s said that there are so many evil people in the world, but there are so few good people like Gongzi!”

Hao Ren listened to their conversations, and his face turned red and white.

In fact, last night was the first time he used sword energy for detection. Hearing the sound in the Lu’s sister’s room, he got curious, and his sword energy entered their room unexpectedly. This was actually not his original intention...

“Hmph! Later when we discover who used the spiritual sense dharma treasure to probe, we will not forgive him lightly!” Lu Linlin said.

“En en! If Gongzi discovers such a person later, you must beat him up!” Lu Lili agreed with her.

“Cough, cough...” Hao Ren dry coughed twice, thinking that he should no longer casually use sword energies to spy on others.

“Gongzi Hao, shall we... go down?” Premier Xia saw that Hao Ren’s face was twisting and asked tentatively.

“Let’s go! Let’s go!” Hao Ren hurried out of the room.

The corridor outside the room could see the lobby on the first floor. Zhao Guang, Zhao Hongyu, Zhao Yanzi, Xie Yujia, Elder Lu, Elder Sun, and Zhen Congming sat around two square tables respectively.

Hao Ren, dressed in a bright blue robe, walked down the stairs and immediately caught the attention of the cultivators in the hall.

In this three-story building, the key residents were the top six cultivators who were going to take part in the new round of combat exam today. Now that it was only a short time away from the exam, the tension was already soaring and spreading in the building.

In the hall, there were already five other blue-robed cultivators. Hao Ren was the latest one to appear.

The four blue-robed cultivators were accompanied by their support teams, and only Zhao Kuo sat on the corner of the table alone, quietly drinking water and eating white steamed buns.

Zhao Kuo didn’t have any support teams and said nothing. But even so, who would dare to provoke him. He was a madman who defeated two Kun-level cultivators!

Dui-level, Dui-level, Xun-level, Xun-level, Xun-level.

Hao Ren walked from the stairs to the hall, and he scanned the realms of the other five blue-robed cultivators as he walked down. When he stepped into the hall, he immediately felt that dozens of cultivators swept their spiritual senses toward him.

They all wanted to see if Hao Ren had changed in realm over the night.

Mid-tier Gen-level. Hao Ren’s realm was exactly the same as last night, so dozens of spiritual senses were immediately withdrawn.

“Hao Ren, here!” Zhao Hongyu slightly waved toward Hao Ren.

Hao Ren sped up and went to Zhao Hongyu's table.

"What is Third Uncle doing? He is not showing interest to anyone," Zhao Yanzi complained while having white porridge.

"Your Third Uncle certainly has his plans; you don't need to mess with him," Zhao Hongyu shook her head and said.

"Oh..." Zhao Yanzi was not convinced.

Her third uncle who had previously been the most kind to her now didn't even pay attention to her. This emotional gap for her was hard to adapt.

Dong... Dong... Dong... The bell of the Dragon God Shrine suddenly sounded.

It was seven in the morning!

Six level 2 inspectors entered the building. One of them came to Hao Ren and asked him to follow.

Hao Ren, who hadn't had time to eat, grabbed four white steamed buns and followed this level 2 inspector toward the inner city.

On both sides of the street, the cultivators who were waiting for the opening of the inner city suddenly saw Hao Ren and the blue-robed cultivators coming. All eyes were shining.

The cultivators wearing blue robes were the strongest in the Dragon God Shrine's general exams!

All the blue robes had two glittering silver dragon embroideries near their shoulders, and all the blue-robed cultivators had bright yellow identity tokens on their waists.

Yi Mao, Ding Yin, Wu Mao, Ji Yin, Geng Yin, Ren Yin.

The six blue-robed cultivators, led by six inspectors, walked into the area.

Wah wah wah... Immediately afterward, countless cultivators poured into the inner city like a tide.

After a night, the damaged grand arena had been repaired, and even the 24 small arenas had been completely fixed.

Qin Shaoyang, who wore a golden robe, raised his head and stuck out his chest, slowly coming out of the Dragon God Shrine. The six deputy examiners were still wearing silver silk robes.

Qin Shaoyang's robe was different from yesterday's, showing his identity as the main examiner of the east exam area!

"Who lands on the ground loses! No matter dead or injured!" Qin Shaoyang walked to the center of the stand and said loudly.

"No matter dead or injured..." These words echoed in waves in the east exam area.

During yesterday's combat exams, if one mistakenly killed an opponent, he or she would permanently lose the qualification to participate in future exams at the Dragon God Shrine. In today's combat exams, even this rule was abolished!

When masters were fighting, they had to give their 100% effort. Anyone who didn't do that would lose. Therefore, in order to choose the strongest, the cultivators could fight freely!

"The first match is Ding Yin versus Wu Mao, the second match is Ji Yin versus Geng Yin. and the third match is Yi Mao versus Ren Yin!" Qin Shaoyang casually announced the arrangement.

Yi Mao versus Ren Yin!

Hao Ren tightened his fists. As expected, Qin Shaoyang arranged him and Zhao Kuo to become opponents to fight!

Standing in front of Hao Ren, Zhao Kuo, who had heard this arrangement, simply snorted and didn't even look back at Hao Ren.

"Snap! Snap!"

The two cultivators of the 'Ding Yin' token and the 'Wu Mao' token went onto the arena at the same time.

One was a Dui-level cultivator, and the other was a Xun-level cultivator.

The two gave a slight gesture and suddenly unleashed their power.

Pang... The nature essences collided, and both of them flew 100 meters away.

One stood in the Li Xia Arena, and the other stood in the Qiu Fen Arena.

Hao Ren was surprised at first, but he soon understood everything.

The so-called 'land and lose' meant that if one fell out of the arenas, the cultivator would lose. The scope of this battle was not limited to the grand arena; the 24 smaller arenas around it were also places to land!

As a result, the scope of the battle would be greatly expanded!

The entire east exam area was a battlefield!

At this time, Su Han slowly walked out of the Dragon God Shrine with a ponytail.

Chapter 420: Unexpected Appearance

Su Han's long robe had two three-clawed golden dragons embroideries on her shoulders. She strolled through the crowd to Hao Ren's side.

Since level 3 inspectors were only lower than level 4 inspectors, the nearby cultivators around the arena immediately made way for her.

Standing before Hao Ren, Su Han didn't speak; she turned toward the grand arena.

Bang! Another violent collision sounded in the arena.

The Dui-level cultivators who entered this round were not inferior to ordinary Xun-level cultivators.

The Dui-level cultivator wearing the 'Ding Yin' identity token engulfed the area within hundreds of meters in a pale blue soft light

Seeing the color emitting from this cultivator, Hao Ren judged him to be a member of a river branch of the water-elemental Dragon clans.

Since the water-elemental dragons were the largest group, they were divided into branches of stream, river, lake, and ocean. Ocean branch included the four ocean dragon palaces while there were a lot more dragon clans in the other branches.

"This water-elemental cultivator is the only son of the Third Elder in the Tongtian River Dragon Clan. He has cultivated for over 200 years," Zhao Hongyu looked at the arena and said in a low voice.

"How about the fire-elemental cultivator at Xun-level?" Hao Ren continued to ask.

"I don't know about him." Zhao Hongyu shook her head.

With the East Ocean Dragon Palace's resources, they could find out the background of the Xun-level cultivator, but it wasn't necessary.

"The man standing over there is the Third Elder of Tongtian River Dragon Clan," Zhao Guang nodded toward another direction of the arena and said.

Hao Ren looked toward the direction Zhao Guang indicated and saw an old man who was wearing a green and observing the match in the company of some other cultivators.

The old man seemed to be close to Kun-level, and Tongtian River Dragon Clan should be a big force from the sound of its name.

He was one of those who hoped their juniors could enter the Dragon God Shrine to get more experience and better resources for future development.

After reaching a high realm, the juniors could come back to the clan and act as elders even if they quit their position as inspectors. In short, they would have more options.

Bang!

Another violent collision sounded from the arena.

After entering the top 24, they wouldn't compete with martial arts techniques, and both parties would unleash their full strength and fight with nature essence.

The fire-elemental cultivator at Xun-level released clouds of fire, spreading them into the sky.

Water and fire were nemeses. In the sky above the arena, the fire clouds and water waves looked quite pretty.

The Dui-level cultivator used an Eight Gate Water Light Mirror, which was the most powerful dharma treasure of the Third Elder from Tongtian River Dragon Clan. Activated by water-elemental nature essence, it could release endless water without stopping.

With a painting scroll in his hand, the Xun-level cultivator was trying his best to absorb the water around his fire clouds. Although his dharma treasure was less powerful than the Dui-level cultivator's, his realm was higher than his opponent.

Boom! A fire dragon rushed out from the Xun-level cultivator's palm.

Hua! Hua!

The Xun-level cultivator waved both hands and released five more fire dragons!

Swoosh... The Eight Gate Water Light Mirror released eight strong light beams.

Bang!

The Li Xia Arena where the Dui-level cultivator was standing on shattered instantly.

He couldn't dodge the power of the six fire dragons!

Still, he raised the Eight Gates Water Light Mirror in the air, but his feet were on the ground.

Even the nearby cultivators felt the violent heat waves that were as hot as thousands of degrees!

If not for the protection of the top-tier dharma treasure, Eight Gates Water Light Mirror, the only son of the Third Elder of Tongtian River Dragon Clan would have had his hands and feet burned off.

"The winner is Wu Mao!"

Qin Shaoyang stood up and declared.

Upset, the Dui-level backed out of the arena while his identity token of 'Ding Yin' automatically flew into Qin Shaoyang's hand.

The Third Elder from Tongtian River Dragon Clan cupped his hands at the Xun-level cultivator standing in the arena, saying, "Brother Liu, thank you for your mercy!"

"You are welcome. Your son has great talent, and he will have great prospects in next year's Dragon God Shrine's general exams!" the Xun-level cultivator said to the Third Elder of Tongtian River Dragon Clan.

Hearing their conversation, Hao Ren knew that they were acquaintances.

Graciously, the Xun-level cultivator wearing the 'Wu Mao' identity token slowly walked down from the arena. Immediately, several cultivators from his clan hurried toward him to hand him water and dry his sweat for him.

"The second match! Si Yin vs. Gen Yin!" A deputy examiner on the stand called out.

Bang! Bang!

Two Xun-level cultivators went into the arena at the same time.

One emitted yellow light while the other emitted green light.

"The last match was fought with care since both parties were acquaintances. But in this match, I'm afraid they will fight viciously," standing by Hao Ren, Zhao Hongyu said.

Sure enough, the moment she said those words, the two cultivators abruptly released their nature essence; they were both at mid-tier Xun-level.

Meanwhile, a wooden ship engraved with dragons and phoenixes suddenly appeared in the sky above the arena.

All the cultivators looked up, including the two cultivators in the arena.

The wooden ship slowly landed on the Xia Zhi Arena, and Zeng Xin, Zeng Yitao, Premier Lu and twelve elders of the West Ocean Dragon Palace walked out!

Their group was even bigger than that of the East Ocean Dragon Palace's! Among the twelve elders, six were at Qian-level, and the other six were at Kun-level!

At the appearance of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, Qin Shaoyang was surprised, and he was about to stand up from the armchair when he thought of his title as the main examiner and remained seated with forced calmness.

Zeng Xin led Zeng Yitao, Premier Lu, and the twelve elders through the arena toward Hao Ren and the others.

"It's the West Ocean Dragon Palace..."

"Both East Ocean and West Ocean are here. What's the matter?"

"It's said they had a war recently..."

All kinds of gossip circulated the place.

"Oldman Zeng is really trying to act tough. He brought out all the remaining senior elders of the West Ocean Dragon Palace. The West Ocean Dragon Palace is vulnerable to sneak-attacks now," Zhao Hongyu said in a low voice.

Despite her words, she was alarmed at the appearance of the West Ocean Dragon Palace; she locked her eyes on Zeng Xin.

Boom! As he approached Zhao Guang and the others, Oldman Zeng suddenly released the pressure of mid-tier Qian-level!

This violent presence overshadowed the presences of the two Xun-level cultivators in the arena!

The cultivators standing near Hao Ren immediately retreated several meters.

After all, it was no fun if the East Ocean Dragon Palace and the West Ocean Dragon Palace began to fight on the territory of the Dragon God Shrine.

"Don't worry! Oldman Zeng is bluffing, and his real realm is not so high! He is probably at Dui-level, and the pressure he released is not stable, probably the result of secret elixirs!" Suddenly, Zhao Kuo's deep voice came from behind Hao Ren and the others.

"Oldman Zeng is only at Dui-level?"

Astonished, Hao Ren looked at Zeng Xin who was walking toward them and found it quite unbelievable that this old dragon king of West Ocean was only at Dui-level.

However, Zhao Kuo must have his reasons to make such a judgment. After all, he had once been a master at peak Qian-level, only one step away from the Heavenly Dragon Realm. Thus, his judgment on realms was usually accurate.

“Hehe, Elder Zeng, why are you here?” Zhao Guang took half a step forward and asked with a smile.

“Humph! You East Ocean is here. There is no reason that I can’t be here!” At a wave of Zeng Xin’s hand, the wooden ship in the Xia Zhi Arena shrunk into the size of a fist and flew into his hand.

This dharma treasure of Zeng Xin’s seemed as powerful as Zhao Hongyu’s dharma treasure, River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting.

Zeng Xin looked refreshed and high-spirited while Zeng Yitao by his side looked pale as if someone had just beaten him.

Standing by Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi glared at Zeng Yitao with disdain.

“I just remembered that our Yitao’s dharma treasure is still in your hands, right?” Zeng Xin looked at Zhao Guang coldly.

The hundreds of cultivators standing nearby all looked at Zhao Guang and Zeng Xin instead of the two cultivators in the arena.

“Premier Xia, since they asked, you may return it to them,” Zhao Guang turned to Premier Xia and said.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” Premier Xia drew out the golden spear from his back and placed it in the hands of Premier Lu who was standing by Zeng Xin’s side.

Seeing the scratches on the body of the golden spear, Zeng Xin’s expression changed.

Yesterday, Zeng Yitao who had been staying in the West Ocean Dragon Palace suddenly rolled onto the ground in pain and suspected that it was because of his natal dharma treasure.

Then, Zeng Xin received the intelligence report, saying that the dragon king of the East Ocean Dragon Palace used the excuse of Hao Ren taking the Dragon God Shrine’s general exam and gone to the Dragon God Shrine. Oldman Zeng who had been recovering his strength couldn’t remain still anymore. He summoned the remaining ten plus elders of Qian-level and Kun-level and flew immediately toward the Dragon God Shrine.

Zeng Xin put the Coiled Dragon Golden Spear into Zeng Yitao’s hand, and his face changed again at the sight of Zhen Congming who was riding on the back of Little White behind Hao Ren.

The kid left him nightmarish memories!

His gaze turned to the other people around Zhao Guang, and he suddenly spotted Zhao Kuo.

Since the East Ocean Dragon Palace released the news that Zhao Kuo had passed the Heavenly Tribulation, no one had ever seen Zhao Kuo! Thus, the West Ocean Dragon Palace believed that Zhao Kuo failed the Heavenly Tribulation and died in the process!

That was why the West Ocean Dragon Palace decided to suppress the East Ocean Dragon Palace!

But now, Zeng Xin saw Zhao Kuo!

“Zhao Kuo is still alive, which means... Heavenly Dragon Realm... Zeng Xin, who had been trying his best to bluff, suddenly lost his courage, and his legs turned to jelly.

“Your Majesty, Zhao Kuo is now only at Dui-level,” a Qian-level elder leaned toward Oldman Zeng and whispered.

“Dui-level!”

Oldman Zeng looked at Zhao Kuo again. Just a moment ago, he was startled at the sight of Zhao Kuo and looked away immediately. Now, upon a closer look, he found that Zhao Kuo was indeed only at Dui-level!

“Hahahaha!” Oldman Zeng’s courage returned immediately.

Zhao Kuo was not dead, but he didn’t succeed in passing the Heavenly Tribulation and was reduced to Dui-level! The East Ocean Dragon Palace was just an empty house now!

They had found the trick of the East Ocean Dragon Palace on their risky trip to the Dragon God Shrine!

Smugly, Oldman Zeng waved at the elders behind him, “Let’s go!”

If the East Ocean Dragon Palace could negotiate with the Dragon God Shrine, then the West Ocean Dragon Palace do it as well! After all, the West Ocean Dragon Palace had resources such as the West Ocean Mystic Ice!