

Dragon King 461

Chapter 461: Can't Bully You No More.....

"An hour!?" Ciyun Dragon King who already stepped one foot out the door suddenly stopped.

He turned around and looked at Xie Yujia, wondering if something was wrong with his ears.

The other two dragon king who came along with Ciyun Dragon King also stared at Xie Yujia in astonishment.

"Yes, it should only take an hour, at most two hours. You can enjoy your tea while I go make the pill for you," Xie Yujia looked at him and said sincerely.

Zhao Hongyu smiled and ordered Zhao Yanzi, "Yanzi, hurry up and get new tea for the three dragon kings!"

Zhao Yanzi was a bit stunned but hurried to run into the kitchen.

Zhao Guang, who was walking the three dragon kings to the door, remained calm.

He said, "There's no hurry. Please stay and enjoy some tea."

The three dragon kings looked at each other and walked back to the living before sitting down on the sofa.

Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren, conveying a very specific message and saying that she needed his help.

Hao Ren smiled. He lifted the jade furnace with one hand and threw it into his necklace. Then, he walked out to the garden with Xie Yujia and Little White.

Although this seemed normal to Hao Ren, it looked extremely shocking to the three dragon kings.

The jade furnace was quite large, and it hadn't been shrunken with the dharma spell. However, Hao Ren was able to lift it easily and then store it in his storage space.

"The size of his storage space must be enormous!" they thought, "The storage dharma treasures of the East Ocean Dragon Palace are extraordinary as well!"

Amongst the five-elemental dragons, the metal-elemental dragons were best at cultivation, the wood-elemental dragons mastered elixir making, the fire-elemental dragons were good at making dharma treasures, the earth-elemental dragons specialized in array formations, and the water-elemental dragons were the most ordinary, but they just outnumbered the other clans and were geographically dispersed, forming a strong force.

Of course, compared to the human cultivators, the dragon cultivators had dragon cores, longevity, and faster cultivation. The dragon cultivators could easily reach Zhen-level, which was equivalent to the Core Formation Realm. However, after a few hundred years, if they knew they couldn't reach Xun-level, they would start using their clan's resources on studying elixir making, dharma treasure making, or array formations.

The human cultivators, on the other hand, could figure out whether they could reach the Core Formation Realm in a few decades. If they were able to reach the Foundation Establishment Realm but had no hopes of entering the Core Formation Realm, they would spend the next one or two hundred years focused on other things.

That was why the cultivation sects on and above Fifth Heaven were much better than the dragon cultivators in everything other than cultivations.

In theory, water-elemental dragons shouldn't be good at any of these subjects.

However, the level 4 elixir master and Hao Ren's necklace did not align with traditional stereotypes and surprised the three dragon kings.

"The East Ocean Dragon Palace not only has a level 4 elixir master but also a strong dharma treasure master! This dharma treasure master could create enormous storage treasures!" they thought.

"Please drink tea... Please drink tea..." Zhao Guang said happily, looking as if he were smiling brightly.

At this moment, Hao Ren was taking Xie Yujia up toward Fifth Heaven.

Since Xie Yujia wanted to make elixirs, she couldn't do it at Zhao Yanzi's home. Fifth Heaven was the best place to do it.

They first opened the array formation before going into Xie Yujia's elixir making room. Xie Yujia took out the spiritual herbs from the golden box by order. Then, she found the recipe for the Rejuvenation Pill from the stack of recipes that Zhen Congming gave her.

Recipes were essential. For many pills, just having the materials weren't enough since the proportion of materials greatly influenced the quality of the pills.

However, Xie Yujia had the support of Zhen Congming who was a grandmaster in this field. Zhen Congming had so many rare recipes that he could just give them to Xie Yujia as if they were just white paper. There was nothing to worry about.

Bam!

Hao Ren put the jade furnace in the center of the elixir making room.

There were initially two elixir furnaces in Xie Yujia's elixir making room, but the two furnaces had been heated by Little White's demon fire too many times. Since Little White was already a level 2 demon beast, its demon fire was much more powerful. Therefore, one of the elixir furnaces was no longer usable, and the other one seemed like it couldn't be used for much longer either.

"Hao Ren, help me guard this place," Xie Yujia said to Hao Ren as she stood in front of the jade furnace.

"Ok!" Hao Ren gave her a firm nod.

In this concealed Ethereal Summit, Xie Yujia wouldn't usually be disturbed.

However, with Hao Ren by her side, she felt safer.

Elixir making was something that required incredible focus for the pills not to be damaged. If this process was disturbed, the nature essence in the elixir furnace might cause a backlash against the elixir master, so they had to have their own elixir making room.

Xie Yujia knew what to do after she looked at the recipe.

She pointed with her fingers, and a golden note flew out, collecting one type of materials from the stone desk and putting it into the jade furnace.

“Little White!” Xie Yujia exclaimed lightly.

“Roar...” Little White spit out its demon fire.

It wasn't Little White's first time helping Xie Yujia in making elixirs, so the two of them already had some excellent coordination.

Of course, if Little White didn't spit out the fire in time, it's butt would get punished by Xie Yujia...

Xie Yujia's fingers kept moving, and the ingredients that were wrapped in the gold notes flew into the jade furnace.

It had been a while since Hao Ren watched Xie Yujia make elixir pills. This time, he was able to see it up-close and realized how much she had improved.

Xie Yujia's movements were elegant and skillful. If she were wearing a white robe with an eight-trigram symbol on it, the scene would have been even prettier to watch...

Little White continued to spit out demon fire.

Making elixirs was a type of training for Little White. After reaching level 2, there was a small demon core formed inside its body. As it continued to spit out the fire, the demon core was also being tempered to a certain extent.

There was no lid on the jade furnace, so white smoke came out as Little White's demon fire continued to heat it up.

Xie Yujia's gold and silver notes turned into gold and silver lights, dancing on top of the jade furnace, forming a small tornado.

Little White used all its energy to spit out the fire, and it sniffed with its nose hard, sucking in the white smoke through his nose.

The smoke from cooking spiritual herbs had some nature essence in it. It contained too many impurities for cultivators, but it was great for demon beasts.

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

Xie Yujia used another four natal dharma notes.

The jade furnace that was originally sitting on the floor steadily started to spin in the air.

Little White had just taken a deep breath and sucked in some of that white smoke. It wiggled its tail and spat out stronger demon fire.

The heavy jade furnace spun faster in the air under the burning flames.

Xie Yujia picked up the last few ingredients lightly with her right hand and threw them into the furnace with a smooth trajectory.

“Good technique!” Hao Ren couldn’t help but praise.

Xie Yujia was really good at cooking, and she also had great potential in elixir making. Both cooking and elixir making were similar to Xie Yujia.

“Hu... hu...” Little White was breathing heavily, sticking out its tongue but continuing to spit out demon fire. It was tired from all the fire breathing.

They knew that using demon fire to make elixir pills usually required the demon beast to be at least level 4 or level 5. For Little White, the purity of the demon fire wasn’t a problem, but it wasn’t as powerful.

However, all the elixir pills that Xie Yujia fed Little White wasn’t wasted. Any other level 2 demon beast would not be able to withstand Little White’s fire!

“It’s done, Little White!” Xie Yujia exclaimed.

Little White immediately took back its tongue and lied on the floor exhaustedly.

Xie Yujia threw it three Essence Replenishment Pills and three Energy Fusion Pills.

Little White stuck out its long red tongue and devoured the six pills without even chewing.

Bam!

The jade furnace landed again on the floor.

Xie Yujia hit it with three Life-Death Notes, and it rang three times. Then, three pills bounced out of the jade furnace.

Almost simultaneously, Xie Yujia took out a white jade bottle from her bracelet. She raised it high up and caught the three pills accurately.

Ding, ding, ding... The pills rolled into the bottom of the bottle.

Hao Ren looked amused watching Xie Yujia’s smooth movements. He suddenly thought that her movements were beautiful.

Her arms were exceptionally white; even the white jade bottle wasn’t as pretty as her arm and fingers.

Xie Yujia used a piece of red cloth to close the bottom. Then, she let out a long sigh of relief and turned to Hao Ren who was standing at the entrance.

She raised her eyebrows and asked, “What is it?”

Hao Ren shook his head and smiled.

Xie Yujia really improved. She no longer was the girl who needed the Life-Death Notes to make elixirs. She now had the skill of her own to do it.

Her smooth movements in the elixir making room were a delight to the eye.

Hao Ren used five-elemental sword energy while Xie Yujia used the five-elemental Life-Death Notes. Now, Xie Yujia's movements looked like she could disperse Life-Death Notes in all directions.

Although Xie Yujia could only use tens of Life-Death Notes now, she might be able to handle hundreds or even thousands of them in the future. That scene would be incredible!

Hao Ren had witnessed the power of Life-Death Notes before. The Life-Death Notes could be small or big, powerful or weak. The powerful ones could collapse a mountain to the ground while the smaller ones could slip into one's body and lock acupoints.

It was a technique even more domineering than the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

Therefore, it was understandable why the Soul Formation Realm cultivator from the Kunlun Mountain was scared of old Grandma.

However, after Xie Yujia red the techniques, she realized that she wouldn't be able to practice and cultivate the Life-Death Notes if old Grandma didn't 'plant' the origin notes in her body.

It meant that even if Hao Ren wanted to, he would not be able to learn this set of techniques! Also, the origin notes were the symbols that told everyone Xie Yujia was the disciple of Qingfeng Hermit.

As long as Xie Yujia used the Life-Death Notes, similar-level opponents wouldn't be able to defeat her, and the more powerful cultivators would have to keep some distance from her!

Old Grandma pretty much gave Xie Yujia the ability to never lose!

"What is going on?" Xie Yujia walked over to Hao Ren and waved her hands in front of his eyes.

"Nothing. I just realized that I can't bully you anymore," Hao Ren returned from his thoughts and said jokingly.

"What are you saying..." Xie Yujia murmured softly.

She bent down, dusted Little White's butt, and sat on its back.

Chapter 462: Helping East Ocean!

When Hao Ren and Xie Yujia returned to Zhao Yanzi's home, the tea in the teacups of the three dragon kings was still warm.

"Sorry for making you wait." Xie Yujia walked into the room and went straight to Ciyun Dragon King.

Ciyun Dragon King was just talking about the situation of the southwest region with Zhao Guang when he saw Xie Yujia coming, and he was shocked at how fast she was; it was much faster than he had expected.

"Your pills are done. Please take a look." Xie Yujia took out the white jade bottle and put it on the tea table.

Ciyun Dragon King picked up the bottle. He paused for half a second before taking out the red cloth that was sealing the bottle.

Normally speaking, if he trusted the East Ocean Dragon Palace enough, he should just put the bottle away without inspection.

However, these pills were too important for both him and Yuhuang Mountain, so he couldn't help but take a look.

Di, di, di... The three red pills rolled out from the bottle at once.

"This..." Ciyun Dragon King's eyes opened widely.

"I thought there were sufficient ingredients, so I made more. You could give the other two to these two dragon kings. I hope you don't mind." Xie Yujia explained.

The two dragon kings who were beside Ciyun Dragon King were both shocked and delighted when they heard what Xie Yujia said.

They accepted Ciyun Dragon King's invitation to visit the East Ocean Dragon Palace together. They thought it would be an excellent opportunity to build relationships with the East Ocean Dragon Palace as well as support Ciyun Dragon King.

However, they never thought that coming here would get them each a Rejuvenation Pill!

"Of course, I don't mind!" Ciyun Dragon King's wrinkled face brightened.

The earth-elemental dragons were the best in making elixirs amongst the five-elemental dragons. Although Ciyun Dragon King couldn't make elixir himself, he was still good at distinguishing the levels of pills. These three pills were the real deal: level 4 Rejuvenation Pills!

One pill could increase their life expectancy by 100 years!

Of course, one could only take one pill since the second pill wouldn't have the same effect. However, one hundred years was enough for Ciyun Dragon King.

"Hehehe, thanks to Ciyun Dragon King, we've got it too." Cangye Dragon King and Yingtian Dragon King stood up and thanked Xie Yujia.

Even though they weren't as desperate for the Rejuvenation Pills as Ciyun Dragon King, a level 4 elixir pill could be stored, and it could be extremely useful in the future!

Zhao Hongyu looked at Xie Yujia and thought happily, "She is really a considerate girl!"

"We will forever remember the favor that East Ocean had done for Yuhuang Mountain. There are still a lot of things to deal with in the mountains. Once I'm done, I will visit again with more gifts!"

Ciyun Dragon King put the white jade bottle in his ring and stood up straight. He held his hands together and bowed at Zhao Guang gratefully.

Cangye Dragon King and Yingtian Dragon King also stood up and said, “The Cangye Lake Dragon Clan and The Longhu Mountain Dragon Clan will help out if the East Ocean Dragon Clan needs any help in the future!”

Cangye Lake and Longhu Mountain were two medium-sized clans in the southwestern region.

However, since there weren't large clans like the East Ocean Dragon Clan in that region, together with Ciyun Dragon King, they represented the majority of power in the area.

Of course, Zhao Guang was ecstatic. He never thought that Xie Yujia's pill could lead to friendships with three southwestern dragon clans. In fact, these three elixir pills had led to an alliance between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and three southwestern dragon clans.

Geographically speaking, the southwestern region was closer to the West Ocean Dragon Palace. However, the West Ocean Dragon Palace was more arrogant, so other non-water-elemental dragon clans didn't have a good relationship with them.

Now that the East Ocean Dragon Clan had bonded with the three southwestern dragon kings, it was a bigger threat to the West Ocean Dragon Clan. Therefore, the West Ocean Dragon Clan would not dare to make a move so easily.

“Thank you for the pills, Elixir Master. If there's a chance, please come and visit Yuhuang Mountain,” Ciyun Dragon King said to Xie Yujia politely.

He only knew the East Ocean Dragon Clan had a Level 4 elixir master before, but now he knew that she wasn't simple.

Their wood-elemental dragon clans also had experience with making elixir, but they would have to pay close attention for at least a week to make level 4 pills. However, if adding the amount of time required to get ready, it would take at least half a month. That was why he gave Xie Yujia a month just in case other events took place.

Ciyun Dragon King had indeed given Xie Yujia more ingredients, but that was taking failures and leakage from the elixir making process into consideration.

He never expected that the elixir master of the East Ocean Dragon Palace would use some materials of her own to create three Rejuvenation Pills!

From all aspects, Ciyun Dragon King thought that this elixir master's real power far exceeded that of a regular level 4 elixir master.

Regardless of which dragon clan she belonged to, it was worth building a good relationship with her.

“Hehe, Yujia is like half a daughter to me. If we ever have the chance to visit Yuhuang Mountain, I'll bring her along with me,” Zhao Hongyu lightly took hold of Xie Yujia's hand and said to Ciyun Dragon King gently.

She knew what Ciyun Dragon King was thinking about very clearly. After all, an elixir master like Xie Yujia would be beneficial to any power, and they would want to win her over using any method.

What Zhao Hongyu just did showed East Ocean's close relationship with Xie Yujia, signaling to Ciyun Dragon King that it would be a waste of time and effort for Yuhuang Mountain to try to win Xie Yujia over.

"Hehe... Congratulations to you, Dragon Queen, for having such a talented and beautiful daughter. I'm very jealous!" Ciyun Dragon King laughed energetically to relieve the awkwardness.

After some thought, Ciyun Dragon King realized that the East Ocean Dragon Clan would for sure keep such a talented elixir master close. On the other hand, since such a talented elixir master was willing to help the East Ocean Dragon Clan, it only meant that they had good relationships. Everything made sense if Xie Yujia was like a daughter to the Dragon Queen of East Ocean.

Zhao Hongyu responded with an elegant smile and no further explanations.

Zhao Yanzi pouted, feeling like Xie Yujia was more like a daughter to her mom than her.

"Thanks for the help today. I'll come again next time to show my gratitude officially," Ciyun Dragon King said and gave a slight bow.

As he did that, he stared at Hao Ren, thinking, "This young Fuma of the East Ocean Dragon Clan is strong. Although I didn't see his performance at the Dragon God Shrine's general exams, all the elders who went told me great things about him. This young man is respectful, humble, not greedy, and patient. Rumour had it that he is also the Commanding General of the East Ocean Dragon Palace. This step of befriending the East Ocean Dragon Clan seems like a good step to take."

"This jade furnace..."

Hao Ren took out the big jade furnace from his storage space.

With all the thoughts in his mind, Ciyun Dragon King almost forgot about the jade furnace which was one of the most precious treasures of the Yuhuang Mountain Dragon Clan.

"Hehehe..." Ciyun Dragon King smiled friendly and cast a dharma spell to turn the jade furnace smaller. Then, he put the small jade furnace into his storage ring.

"Damn! What a virtuous young man!" Ciyun Dragon King praised Hao Ren secretly.

The jade furnace was a great treasure. After Ciyun Dragon King received the three Rejuvenation Pills, he was so thrilled that he forgot about it. If he left without asking it back, he might not be able to get it back in the future.

However, Hao Ren had no intention of keeping the jade furnace for himself and gave it back voluntarily.

Ciyun Dragon King had lived for 600 years, and he looked at Hao Ren and thought secretly, 'This young man will reach great heights in the future!'

The three dragon kings and the elders and their disciples walked toward the door. Zhao Guang, Zhao Hongyu, Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi, and Xie Yujia all went out to see them off.

Since Yuhuang Mountain didn't need to wait a month to come back to get the pills, it didn't mean that they couldn't come back. Instead, they would come back for sure with even more valuable gifts!

The two other dragon kings who came along with Ciyun Dragon King would also send gifts to the East Ocean Dragon Clan since they got Rejuvenation Pills as well.

The conversation between the four dragon clans was quite smooth, and it seemed like they could become great allies.

The tens of Mercedes drove away slowly, and Zhao Guang was delighted and let out a long relieved breath.

The East Ocean Dragon Clan had destroyed the West Ocean Dragon Palace. Then, the East Ocean Dragon Palace destroyed the West Ocean Dragon Palace's troops.

On land, Mingri Group had acquired Conqueror Group's subsidiaries, pushing Conqueror Group into a dangerous position.

All these things would make the East Ocean Dragon Palace look dominating and pressing.

Ciyun Dragon King of Yuhuang Mountain was well respected amongst the wood-elemental dragon clans because he was fair and mild. Even the earth-elemental dragon clans respected him.

Both the wood-elemental and earth-elemental dragon clans were deep in the forests, so they were often neighbors with close relationships. It also meant that they were somewhat distant from the water-elemental dragon clans.

Unlike the retired dragon kings, Ciyun Dragon King was in charge of Yuhuang Mountain, and his words could influence the perspectives other wood-elemental and earth-elemental dragon clans had toward the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

With Ciyun Dragon King's good impression of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, there should be more and more clans that would be willing to establish relationships with the East Ocean Dragon Clan, allowing East Ocean to have a better reputation and have access to more resources.

"Hehe! Let's go have dinner!" Zhao Guang said happily as he watched the cars disappear. Then, he turned around and walked into the house.

The relationships that the East Ocean Dragon Clan had with other dragon clans were those from past generations. Some were Zhao Hongyu's father's friends, while some were elders that lived in the deep woods around East Ocean City who were willing to say good things for the East Ocean Dragon Clan. However, since they were distanced from core power now, their words were not convincing.

The East Ocean Dragon Palace could not visit other elemental dragon clans due to its high status, and those other elemental dragon clans also didn't like visiting East Ocean since they were far away.

Now, Yuhuang Mountain had come to visit on their own, and this solved a huge headache for Zhao Guang!

Zhao Hongyu knew what was going on inside Zhao Guang's mind, so she smiled happily. Yuhuang Mountain's Ciyun Dragon King was a fair person. After he gets back, he would for sure help the East Ocean Dragon Clan bond with other dragon clans.

From the look of it, the East Ocean Dragon Palace would become much livelier in the future, and Premier Xia who had nothing to do at the moment would be so busy that he wouldn't have time to rest!

Chapter 463: Little White's Poop~

When Zhao Hongyu went back inside the house, she felt extremely relieved.

Dinner was already cooked, but it was postponed since Ciyun Dragon King came over.

She told everyone to gather around the dinner table for the meal.

"Auntie, I already had dinner," Xie Yujia said softly as she saw Zhao Hongyu bring out dishes from the kitchen.

"It's ok. Come and eat a few bites!" Zhao Hongyu said as she put the last dish on the table. Then, she went over directly to Xie Yujia and pulled her over to the dinner table.

"Ok. Thank you, Auntie." Xie Yujia couldn't reject Zhao Hongyu's enthusiastic invitation, so she smiled and sat down.

"Yujia, Come." Zhao Hongyu put the utensils in front of Xie Yujia.

Zhao Yanzi was sitting across from Xie Yujia, looking a bit angry.

"Yanzi, go get the rice!" Zhao Hongyu told Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi pouted and stood up to fetch the rice in the kitchen.

Hao Ren smiled; he understood what Zhao Yanzi was feeling. When Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua paid more attention to Xie Yujia than him, he felt a bit jealous as well.

"It's not the first time you've been over, Yujia. Make yourself at home." Zhao Hongyu smiled when she talked to Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia nodded, but she looked a bit shy. She held her chopsticks and started eating the dishes in front of her in little bites.

"Eat some meat!" Zhao Hongyu picked up a piece of braised pork and put it in Xie Yujia's bowl.

Zhao Hongyu was very hospitable toward Xie Yanzi, but that made Xie Yujia a little bit uncomfortable. However, Zhao Hongyu was better at cooking than Xie Yujia, so her braised pork was delicious.

"Humph!"

Zhao Yanzi couldn't stand it anymore, so she picked up a big piece of braised pork with her chopsticks and put it directly in Hao Ren's bowl, even though he was across the table.

Hao Ren was silent, focusing his attention on eating. Therefore, he was shocked and thought why he was suddenly involved.

"Eat some more!" Zhao Yanzi pouted and said to Hao Ren.

“Ok...” Hao Ren just looked down and had a bite of the braised pork.

The act of Zhao Yanzi picking up meat and putting it in Hao Ren’s bowl was supposed to be something sweet, but Hao Ren smelled jealousy in the air.

“Xie Yujia, try this.” Zhao Hongyu stared at Zhao Yanzi. Then, she got a piece of steamed carp and put it in Xie Yujia’s bowl.

Since Xie Yujia wasn’t actually a part of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, she didn’t need to make pills for the dragon kings, especially not level 4 pills.

Regardless of how long it took, making level 4 elixir pills was extremely energy consuming. Zhao Hongyu’s kind acts were to show her gratefulness, but Zhao Yanzi started to get jealous.

“Eat this!” Zhao Yanzi picked up a piece of fish from its tail and put it in Hao Ren’s bowl.

Hao Ren looked innocent and pure at this moment.

In a short period of time, his bowl was piled with food.

Tud! Tud!

Zhao Guang tapped the table with his fingers.

Zhao Yanzi wasn’t entirely convinced but still took her arm back. She didn’t feel comfortable about her mom being so lovely toward Xie Yujia!

“The things I said weren’t just to be polite. I like how you, Yujia, is so considerate and well mannered, so I do see you like half a daughter of mine,” Zhao Hongyu said while looking at Xie Yujia.

“Um...” Xie Yujia blushed a little.

Even if the things that happened today didn’t occur, Zhao Hongyu still treated Xie Yujia well in the past.

Xie Yujia was gentle, unlike how crazy Zhao Yanzi was; that was why adults liked her.

Also, Zhao Hongyu was an incredible motherly figure and was gentle in temperament.

“If only our Yanzi is half as good as Yujia, I wouldn’t have to worry about her so much.” Zhao Hongyu said.

“Mom...” Zhao Yanzi said sounding slightly discontent.

Beside her was Zhao Guang, who had on a serious face. That was why she didn’t dare to shout at the dinner table.

“Yanzi is very cute and energetic.” Xie Yujia said.

“Hehe.” Zhao Hongyu smiled. She thought it would probably be impossible for Zhao Yanzi to learn how to be like Xie Yujia.

She didn’t mind taking in another daughter, but it was up to Xie Yujia.

When Zhao Yanzi turned into a human cultivator, the Soul Formation Real cultivator helped her build the foundation, and Xie Yujia had taught Zhao Yanzi the specific cultivation techniques.

According to the rules of the cultivation sects, Xie Yujia was Zhao Yanzi's senior, while the Soul Formation Real cultivator was her teacher. Overall, Xie Yujia treated Zhao Yanzi fairly well.

If it weren't for Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi wouldn't be so hostile to Xie Yujia. Zhao Hongyu knew this point well.

She turned around and looked at Hao Ren as he just focused on his food, pretending not to see Zhao Yanzi's angry face across the table.

"Ren also has it tough..." Zhao Hongyu thought as she shook her head.

Dinner went by slowly.

Zhao Guang asked how the exams were in the middle of dinner, and Zhao Yanzi turned speechless.

Zhao Yanzi scratched her head and had no more aggressiveness. Her grades were her weaknesses. Since she didn't study hard enough, her status wasn't that high on the dinner table.

After dinner, Xie Yujia volunteered to help tidy up, and Zhao Hongyu didn't decline her offer.

When she saw how well her mom and Xie Yujia worked together, Zhao Yanzi wrinkled her nose, and her two little, pointed teeth showed. She looked as if she was ready to bite someone.

Hao Ren was sitting on the sofa which was far from Zhao Yanzi. He was scared that he would become a sacrificial lamb when she exploded from her anger.

"Auntie. Thanks for having me over today."

Xie Yujia cleaned the table. She said and bowed slightly to Zhao Hongyu.

"We're really happy to have you over! I haven't even thanked you for the Beauty Pill from last time," Zhao Hongyu said with a smile.

"It's no big deal." Xie Yujia smiled sweetly.

"Ok. Ask Hao Ren to bring you home, and come over and eat dinner with us when you have time. Hao Ren helps out at my studio on the weekends, so you can come over and take a look as well," Zhao Hongyu said amiably.

"Ok. Thank you, Auntie!" Xie Yujia nodded slightly. She was extremely well mannered.

Her own parents were in the U.S., so they couldn't take care of her. Yue Yang did pay attention to her life, but she was a strong and independent female scientist, so she didn't have a gentle motherly temperament like Zhao Hongyu.

That was why Zhao Hongyu's motherliness made Xie Yujia feel incredibly warm.

"Go home and rest early today. You have exams at the University next week, so you should study well." Zhao Hongyu nagged a bit and shouted out, "Ren, you should go back earlier too!"

Hao Ren jumped up from the sofa and hurried to the door. He was extremely cautious of the angered Zhao Yanzi as she was ready to bite someone.

The Ferrari parked outside could bring Xie Yujia home.

“Mom... I want... I want...” Zhao Yanzi stood up and mumbled.

Zhao Hongyu had raised Zhao Yanzi for tens of years. Zhao Hongyu knew very clearly what Zhao Yanzi was planning in her little head.

She smiled and said, “You can go to Ren’s place. Go along now. Exams are over anyway.”

When Zhao Yanzi heard this, she jumped up and ran over to the door happily. After all, Zhao Hongyu cared about her a lot. She didn’t care what expression was on Hao Ren’s face.

If she wanted to stay over at Hao Ren’s place, there was nothing he could do to stop her. If he didn’t let her, she would use Hao Ren’s grandma as her ultimate weapon.

“However, when grades come out, and you’re not top three in your class, you can’t go anywhere this summer vacation,” Zhao Hongyu continued to say.

Zhao Yanzi’s footsteps became heavier. She dragged herself by Hao Ren and suddenly turned into a good girl. She realized that she still needed Hao Ren’s support. If her grades didn’t meet Zhao Hongyu’s expectations, even with Hao Ren’s grandma on her side, she couldn’t get away from trouble, unless Hao Ren helped her say a few good words.

“Let’s go. Let’s go.” Hao Ren could only lead Xie Yujia away as he saw Zhao Yanzi looking extremely depressed.

The Ferrari was still parked across the street. This limited-edition Ferrari now exposed one of its biggest weak spots: it couldn’t take two beauties at the same time.

“I can ride Little White back,” Xie Yujia said.

She made a energy sphere, and Little White who was by her feet turned into its snow lion form immediately.

“Ruff...” Xie Yujia rode on Little White, and they soared through the air.

Normal cultivators couldn’t fly in the city, but it was East Ocean City, the district under the surveillance of Hao Ren and Su Han. Xie Yujia was also a disciple of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator, so she was able to have special permission to soar through the city skies.

Zhao Yanzi watched as a round sphere flew quickly towards the sea. She pouted and sat in the car.

Hong! Hong!

Hao Ren started the Ferrari, and it turned into a beam of light.

When he came home, Xie Yujia had already climbed back into her room through her window.

Little White returned to its puppy form and was rolling around on the living room floor, eating a piece of apple from Grandma’s hand. Grandma was extremely happy.

“Gongzi!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili suddenly appeared, startling Hao Ren.

“These two poor girls, their grandpa is out doing work, and they don’t have a place to eat at,” Grandma hugged Little White and said to Hao Ren.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili made innocent faces together.

Hao Ren didn’t have a choice but had to let them stay, though he didn’t know whether Lu Qing was in East Ocean City or not. However, Lu Qing didn’t know how to cook, so the Lu sisters did not have much to eat.

“Grandma, I’ll take Little White.” Hao Ren held Little White by the neck, and he walked towards the stairs.

This little beast discovered that the food Grandma fed it had the elixir pills Xie Yujia secretly put in, so it was nice to Grandma.

“Gongzi...” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili raced up the stairs.

“Grandma!” Zhao Yanzi walked in and said cutely to Grandma. Then, she followed Hao Ren up the stairs.

Xie Yujia’s room door was opened. She saw Hao Ren taking Little White up, so she smiled at Grandma and also followed him up.

Grandma was sitting on the sofa. When she saw four girls following Hao Ren up the stairs, she smiled with happiness.

“Apparently, Little White’s poop could act as a catalyst for the spirit herbs. We could try it today,” Hao Ren said as he walked towards the balcony in his room.

“Ok!” Xie Yujia’s eyes brightened. She also wanted to confirm whether the writings on the rare technique was true or not. However, she was so busy studying recently that she didn’t have time to try.

Both Hao Ren and she were engineer students, so they were willing to conduct experiments.

Hao Ren grabbed a pot of cactus and put it under Little White’s butt. He knelt to observe Little White.

Zhao Yanzi was blinking her big eyes, curiously. She also knelt and stared at Little White.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili also knelt with their elbows on their knees and their hands holding their chins. They surrounded Little White.

Xie Yujia knelt next to Hao Ren. She stared anxiously at Little White’s butt. It was very important to her as an elixir master to know whether Little White’s poop was as potent as it was said to be.

In the center, Little White’s butt was on the cactus, and its two legs were shivering.

“How can I poop when so many people are watching!” Little White thought as its eyes turned watery as if it were going to cry...

Chapter 464: Super Fertilizer!! (2 in 1 Chapter)

Little White's back legs were on the edges of the pot, and its front legs were on the wall in front of it.

"En... en..." It let out light groaning sounds.

"Little White, you can do it!" Zhao Yanzi clenched both hands and couldn't help but say.

Little White looked at Zhao Yanzi innocently, and it continued to frown. Pooping was something that should not be forced, and Little White had never experienced this; there were so many people surrounding it, staring at it anxiously as it tried to poop.

They already treated Little White as a mount, but now they were trying to manage when it was going to poop...

A light breeze blew from the sea, making Little White's butt shiver.

"It doesn't seem to be working. Let's feed Little White." Xie Yujia got three Energy Fusion Pills from her bracelet and put it in front of Little White.

Once it saw the elixir pills, Little White instantly brightened up. It stuck out its red tongue and devoured the pills on Xie Yujia's hands.

As soon as the pills were eaten, Little White felt an urge. It shook its butt, and little golden nuggets fell.

"Huh? Why isn't it stinky at all?" Zhao Yanzi was curious, so she almost went to smell it up close.

Hao Ren rushed to stop her. Regardless of whether it smelled bad or not, it was still poop...

However, it did smell pretty good... This typical swirl-shaped poop let out a fragrant scent, and it was now in the flower pot which held the cactus.

Currently, there was no change to the cactus.

Hao Ren put the flower pot back onto the balcony. Then, he lifted Little White who was exhausted from pooping and used a tissue to wipe its butt before putting it back on the floor.

Little White regained its energy again and started jumping up and down toward Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi rushed to dodge as she didn't want to hug Little White now because it just finished pooping.

Then, Little White jumped toward Xie Yujia, and the latter opened her eyes widely and rushed to dodge as well.

Little White saw that they both didn't want to hug it, so it jumped toward Lu Linlin and Lu Lili.

The Lu sisters were incredibly clean people, so they shrieked and blocked Little White.

Little White didn't give up just yet. It shook its butt and jumped at them once again. It had just used all its energy to poop, so it wanted some love and care...

The four girls were screaming and dodging in Hao Ren's room; they were so loud that Grandma, who was sitting on the living room sofa and watching TV, couldn't help but look up in the direction of Hao Ren's room and shook her head.

Very soon, the four girls were running out of Hao Ren's room with Little White chasing after them. They scattered in four different directions.

Little White essentially was a snow lion, but it didn't have a lion's mindset; it loved to play! Therefore, the more the girls ran, the more it wanted to catch them. The house was instantly turned into a wild playground.

Grandma sat still on the sofa, watching the girls running around in the living room. She smiled happily.

It was deep into the night.

Hao Ren was sitting on his bed, quietly circulating his nature essence according to his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. Ever since he ate the elixir pill that old Grandma gave him, his cultivation speed hadn't been as fast as it used to be.

Of course, Hao Ren knew that it was because his meridians inside his body were now secured. If he had followed the way he used to train, striving to only charge at higher levels, there would be more and more hidden injuries inside his body. If his body collapsed because of his reckless training, even a level 9 golden pill couldn't save him.

Hao Ren was busy with his usual mortal life, but he wouldn't slack off his training because it was not only for himself but was also for the safety of Zhao Yanzi in the future.

Old Grandma enabled Zhao Yanzi to cultivate human cultivator's techniques, but that only made her body stronger. Fundamentally as a dragon, the problem of losing her dragon core hadn't been fixed.

His nature essence was slowing circulating as the sword energies flowed around him.

Hao Ren's room was lit up colorfully as hundreds of sword energies, as thin as needles, flew him like fishes that were swimming in the deep sea.

Hua, hua, hua, hua... Hundreds of colorful thin needles flew up toward the clouds through the crack of the window.

Hao Ren closed his eyes in his room.

However, he was able to feel the great sea at night.

The hundreds of thin sword energies were scattered in the sky, and each of them absorbed the nature essence.

Rain was starting to fall into the sea.

The dark clouds were close to the sea surface, and the thunder roared. The thin floating needles were charged by the lighting as they floated in the clouds.

"Break!" Hao Ren lightly shouted while his eyes were still closed, and he was still sitting in his room.

Peng... The hundreds of golden needles formed into one large golden dragon, swirling the waves tens of meters high.

Then, the waves twisted toward the clouds.

Hua, hua, hua... The hundreds of needles dashed into the clouds again, absorbing all the lightning energies in them.

Whoosh! All the golden needles pierced into the sea.

At that moment, everything was dead silent.

Two Dragons Array Formation!

Hao Ren was able to move the sword energies as he wished.

Hong!

The 320 sword energies formed two large waves as they rushed out from the bottoms of the sea.

Hao Ren's home was next to the sea. Therefore, Hao Ren was able to fly the sword energies thousands of meters away and practice in the middle of the night.

Two beams of strong sword energies went through the sky. Then, they separated into thin needles and flew a few thousand meters to return to Hao Ren's room.

Pa!

Hao Ren's dragon core finally got another opening.

He had absorbed the nature essence from nature and the lightning, and it was nourishing Hao Ren's body.

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was overbearing as it could absorb lightning energy and create sword energies that could feedback information to the practitioner.

Cultivating the five elements altogether required five times the nature essence, but it was also five times the power of a single-elemental cultivator.

Xie Yujia's five-elemental Life-Death Notes contained the five elements as well, but it didn't require the five elements to cultivate. Her technique relied on Yin and Yang; one was life, and the other was death. It had the power to plunder energy between heaven and earth, so it was even more overbearing than Hao Ren's Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll.

"Tens of thousands of dharma notes as well as tens of thousands of sword energies..." Hao Ren pictured it as he cultivated.

However, Xie Yujia's talent wasn't the best since the natural five elements in her body were mixed. That was why old Grandma taught her the five-elemental Life-Death Notes.

If she were like Zhao Yanzi who naturally had a Pure Water Body Type, Xie Yujia wouldn't have such a hard time cultivating even without a dragon core. Contrastingly though, she wouldn't be able to use the Life-Death Notes in that case.

If Xie Yujia wanted to use tens of thousands of dharma notes at the same thing, she would need to put in an enormous amount of effort...

The thin needle-like sword energies turned into soft light dots and floated in the room. Hao Ren carefully tempered the new opening and was no longer as abrupt as he used to be. He no longer dared to be rough and was willing to spend more time firming the realm rather than forcefully creating a new opening.

If his dragon core broke, he would lose all his strength like Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle after the Heavenly Tribulation if he got lucky. If he weren't fortunately, he would die instantly.

Hao Ren didn't have Zhao Kuo's level of talent to cultivate back to his original realm even after his dragon core broke. He also couldn't match Su Han's talent as well.

The most important thing was that if his dragon core broke, Zhao Yanzi's life would be in danger. That was why Hao Ren was more careful with his training as he was responsible for himself and more importantly Zhao Yanzi!

Dawn slowly arrived, and Hao Ren exhaled and finished cultivating for the night.

He slowly opened his eyes after cultivating using the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll 72 times.

The morning sunlight shined through the window...

"Huh? Damn!" Hao Ren couldn't help but shout.

Outside the window, the cactus had climbed up to the roof, covering Hao Ren's room as if it were in the Amazon.

Hao Ren stood up and rushed to open the balcony door that was stuck shut. His balcony had become completely occupied by the cactus.

The cactus on the balcony looked as if it were hundreds of years old. It was big and thick, and each of the branches stood up straight. They almost broke the balcony!

"Damn!"

Hao Ren didn't expect the cactus to grow so much in one night. Before Little White pooped on it, it was still the size of a palm and was used for decorations.

With this crazy growth speed, it would take less than three days for it to cover Hao Ren's home by the sea completely.

The sky was brightening up, and the cactus continued to grow explosively on his balcony. A part of it even fell from the balcony, reaching the first floor.

Hao Ren quickly shot out 16 sword energies to cut the roots of the cactus.

Cactuses weren't special spiritual herbs, so it was easy for blades to cut through them, let alone Hao Ren's sword energies.

The 16 sword energies cut straight through the bottom of the cactus, and Hao Ren used wood-elemental nature essence to protect his palms as he lifted the thorny cactus.

This little cactus that used to grow in a flower pot was now two meters in diameter at the bottom!

Hao Ren lifted the enormous cactus and threw it straight into the sea.

If Grandma saw this enormous cactus, she would have a heart attack.

Peng!

The cactus landed in the sea, creating waves over a meter high.

The cactus was the size of the balcony, and it floated on the water. It didn't seem like it was going to sink.

When Hao Ren saw it, he had the goosebumps; he was scared that the cactus would continue growing, so he shot 16 sword energies to cut the cactus into even smaller pieces.

In one night, a cactus that was small grew explosively into one that couldn't fit on the balcony. The small amount of poop from Little White had a potent effect.

If this cactus were seen by Hao Ren's dad, he would for sure use it as a biology research project...

Hao Ren's 16 sword energies once again started to stir in the cactus, cutting even the floating pieces on the surface of the ocean into tiny bits.

Then, he relaxed and went back to his balcony.

The other flower pots and flowers on the balcony were crushed.

Hao Ren looked at the concrete fence, and there were cracks on it. The growing power of the cactus was indeed shocking.

Tud! Tud! Tud!

A knocking noise sounded on Hao Ren's door.

Hao Ren opened the door and saw Xie Yujia in her pajamas.

"I was helping Grandma and making breakfast, and I suddenly remembered the cactus from yesterday. How is it doing?" Xie Yujia said with a faint smile.

She was in her pajamas and had a pink apron on. It made her look cozy and virtuous.

She rushed through Hao Ren's room to go to the balcony.

"Where's the cactus?" Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren hastily when she didn't see the cactus.

"Look on the floor," Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia opened her eyes and saw cactus thorns all over the ground.

The thorns were as long as one's middle finger, and she was able to picture how big the cactus had become!

She picked up a random yellow thorn and tried to break it with her fingers, but she couldn't even bend it. These cactus thorns were even thicker and stronger than the thickest sewing needle at home.

"Where's the cactus?" Xie Yujia couldn't help and asked as she turned her head around.

She blinked with curiosity and anticipation, which was adorable.

“How can I leave it here when it was bigger than the balcony?” Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia gaped a little, and her eyes were wide open with shock. She suddenly understood how large the cactus had become!

“It was too big, and I was scared that it would frighten Grandma. Therefore, I threw it into the sea and cut it to bits before I could tell you to come over and see,” Hao Ren said.

“Ok...” Xie Yujia understood, and her eyes began to shine, “We should store Little White’s poop from now on since it’s so potent.”

“Um...” Hao Ren didn’t know how to respond.

Xie Yujia was a girl, so Hao Ren couldn’t let her do these kinds of things. The Lu sisters, Zhao Yanzi...

Hao Ren thought of the people who could interact with Little White but found that he was the only one who could do this mission...

Thinking that he would have to catch Little poop every time, Hao Ren felt like his life was extremely sad...

“The spiritual herbs in the Ethereal Summit are still young. Now that we have Little White’s poop, the elixir pills will be much more potent,” Xie Yujia said happily, and she looked like she was filled with anticipation.

“Yujia!” Grandma shouted from downstairs.

“I’m coming, Grandma!” Yujia ran out from Hao Ren’s room and down the stairs.

Hao Ren slapped his cheeks hard and followed her.

“What tea did you give me last night? I slept really well and feel very energized today!” Grandma looked very healthy and asked as she held a porcelain teacup.

“It’s herbs that I got from someone. I don’t even know the name, but it’s used to make tea. It’s pretty good,” Xie Yujia went over to support Grandma and said softly.

Hao Ren was curious and looked over, and he saw something red in Grandma’s teacup.

The blood ginseng from Yuhuang Mountain!

Hao Ren guessed that Xie Yujia cut off a small part from one of the six blood ginsengs.

Xie Yujia made the Rejuvenation Pill for Yuhuang Mountain, which meant a lot to them. Therefore, Yuhuang Mountain gave six blood ginsengs as a sign of appreciation. They were also invaluable.

If it were in the ancient times, even the emperors couldn’t get their hands on them. However, Grandma was able to drink the tea made from it to improve her health!

Hao Ren was right. Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators and even Core Formation Realm cultivators would kill for these blood ginsengs since they could increase nature essence.

“It tastes quite good.” Grandma gave out a satisfied smile and had another sip.

“Grandma... Grandma... Grandma... You’re even more precious than an emperor!” Hao Ren secretly thought.

“I still have a few. This one should last for a week. When you finish it, I’ll cut you another section,” Xie Yujia said with a smile.

“OK! OK! OK!” Grandma held her teacup and nodded a few times.

These blood ginsengs wouldn’t last a few months at Grandma’s rate of consumption. If the cultivators on Fifth Heaven knew how a mortal used up the six blood ginsengs, they would feel like it was such a waste. If Ciyun Dragon King found out, he would be so shocked that he might spit out blood.

However, Xie Yujia didn’t feel like she was wasting it. As long as Grandma could be healthy, she was willing to use even rarer spiritual herbs.

She asked Zhen Congming already, and he said that the blood ginsengs could be used for tea for mortals. However, their effect would be reduced more than 1,000 times on normal people.

“You guys have exams next week. Don’t waste your time and go study. Grandma will make you guys food,” Grandma said as she took off Xie Yujia’s apron and tapped Xie Yujia’s shoulder.

“Ok!” Xie Yujia smiled sweetly and went to her room to get her study materials.

Hao Ren saw that their relationship was like grandma and granddaughter.

Xie Yujia treated Grandma well., and Hao Ren loved how she was considerate and kind.

As long as Grandma was healthy, picking up Little White’s poop was nothing. He could use the spiritual herbs to make Grandma even healthier.

Soon after, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili came downstairs from their room yawning. Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were away for a conference, so they weren’t home this weekend. Therefore, their room was available for Lu Linlin and Lu Lili to stay in.

Hao Ren thought a bit and believed that they came over to spend time with Grandma, with the additional benefit of getting free food.

They both treated Grandma well as well.

They had come over prepared. Not only did they bring their cartoon pajamas, but they also brought their studying materials.

It was almost the rainy season, so the chance of raining increase dramatically.

At the moment, rain started to pour outside.

In this kind of rain, there were no signs of melancholy. Rather, the house was filled with a warm and intimate atmosphere.

The four sat around a small square shaped table. On the other side of the glass wall was the beach. It was an extremely pretty scene as the rain connected the heaven and the sea.

All sorts of notes, papers, textbooks were laid out on the table, making it seem like a good studying environment.

Zhao Yanzi just woke up and came out from Grandma's room; she was in her tiny slippers. She walked down the stairs and went over to see what they were studying.

Then, she saw that she didn't understand a thing on the books and was a little bit disappointed.

After all, there was a minor generation gap between her and Hao Ren...

However, she was only disappointed for a few minutes and recovered very quickly. She picked up a flowery apron and helped Grandma make food in the kitchen. Her exams were over, but Hao Ren had to study. That made her happy.

"Humph, humph, humph... Let's see how many courses you will fail!"

Zhen Congming walked out of his room and stretched lazily at noon. The elementary school finals were a piece of cake to him.

Little White followed Zhen Congming out and jumping up and down; it didn't have final exams.

Even without Hao Ren's parents, the house by the sea was still very lively and warm this weekend.

The final exams week in the East Ocean University would be taking place in the rainy season.

Hao Ren was well-prepared, so he was not scared at all.

...

"Damn! Hao Ren! You're like a god of exams!" Zhou Liren said as he followed Hao Ren out of the last exam.

Hao Ren finished all the exams in half the time.

Zhou Liren chose all his classes according to Hao Ren's schedule, so he could cheat by peaking at Hao Ren's answers. Hao Ren would move half a shoulder when Zhou Liren poked him so that the latter could see, but it was up to Zhou Liren whether or now he could see clearly.

Hao Ren was god-like during exams, gaining Zhou Liren's respect.

They walked down out of the Academic Building D together, and the weather was sunny now.

Su Han, who was wearing a sapphire blue one-piece dress, was waiting for Hao Ren outside.

Chapter 465: Entering Dragon God Shrine!

"Let's go," Su Han stared at Hao Ren and said with almost no emotions.

"Ok..." Hao Ren didn't think much and walked to Su Han.

Su Han turned around swiftly and walked toward the school gate. She wore a pearl necklace around her slender neck, and the sapphire blue one-piece dress made her look gorgeous.

Zhou Liren stood at the academic building, looking astonished.

Zhao Jiayi came out from the same examination room. He was standing on the sky bridge that connected Academic Building C and Academic Building D, and he shouted, "Where's Hao Ren? Let's go eat together before summer vacation starts!"

"He..." Zhou Liren finally reacted, and he pointed to the school's front gate and shouted, "He left with Su Han."

"Damn it! Inhumane" Zhao Jiayi was so mad that he jumped into the air.

At that moment, Hao Ren walked with Su Han out of the school and into a deserted crossing.

When Su Han told him to come with her, he didn't think much. He knew it was because of 'work'. Su Han was especially pretty today, so there was a moment that caused Hao Ren to freeze.

Today was the last day of school, and Su Han dressed up a little bit prettier than usual as a type of self-liberation... That pearl necklace made her elegance come out.

If it were the ancient times when men fought over girls, she would have been able to create absolute chaos with her beauty.

Hao Ren couldn't help but secretly think about Su Han's beauty.

"What are you looking at?" Su Han asked coldly.

Hao Ren quickly looked away. If Su Han knew what he was thinking about, he would for sure get a beating that he could never be able to escape from.

Since it was almost summer vacation, some of the students who finished their exams early had gone home. The area surrounding the school no longer had as many students as it usually would.

Su Han created a red energy sphere. The white jade longsword grew longer under her foot, and she grabbed Hao Ren as they flew up high into the sky.

"I told you that I needed to take you to the Dragon God Shrine to report," Su Han said with a cold voice.

"Ok..." Hao Ren let out two sword energies under his feet. He adjusted his body and stood on the back of Su Han's jade sword.

It was very uncomfortable to be lifted by the shoulder like how Su Han was doing to him now, but it was still easier to stand on her jade sword as it saved him energy. As a Qian-level master, her white jade longsword had no problem of carrying another person.

Su Han turned around and rolled her eyes at him but didn't say anything.

Hao Ren unconsciously smelled the faint scent behind Su Han's neck. Since Su Han was a beauty, she was very s*xy when she rolled her eyes.

Hua... The white jade longsword moved so fast that a white flash followed behind it.

At that moment at school, Huang Xujie was about going home in his Mercedes S350. He suddenly saw a little white dog rolling around in the grasses behind the library.

Its fur was white, and its claws were golden.

“Isn’t that Hao Ren’s dog?” Huang Xujie thought, “The little white dog had come to the school a few times, and it is slowly becoming the favorite animal of the female students.”

Little White was getting more and more famous to the extent that Huang Xujie knew about it.

Cir!

He parked his Mercedes S350 by the grass.

Little White was rolling on the grass and biting a stick. It paused for half a second and looked at Huang Xujie but continued to play around with the stick.

Huang Xujie slowly walked over, but Little White didn’t mind him and just continued playing with its stick.

“Super...” Huang Xujie looked around and didn’t see any other students around.

Most of the exams at East Ocean University had ended this morning, so the majority of students had already gone home. The girls who usually went to the grasses behind the library to feed Little White were no longer in sight.

Huang Xujie had been training at the famous Sun Yun Martial Art Dojo, so he was agiler than before. He swooped over to catch the rolling dog.

“Hao Ren’s pet dog... Even though I can’t do anything to Hao Ren, I can eat his dog!”

Huang Xujie smiled evilly. He was about to take Little White to his car, but Little White struggled hard.

“You useless little dog want to escape?” Huang Xujie couldn’t help but be full of himself.

He had failed because of Hao Ren a few times. However, since Hao Ren came from a better background than him, he couldn’t have his vengeance, so he was furious. The little dog was just the right thing for him to vent his anger.

“Especially since Hao Ren is always around this little dog, he must love this dog very much. If he loses it, he must feel very sad!”

Huang Xujie opened his car door and was about to throw Little White inside.

Roar!

Little White, who was only the size of a palm, suddenly turned into a fierce white lion!

This snow-white lion was bigger than the Benz s350!

Huang Xujie opened his eyes wide, and his legs felt weak.

Bam! He sat helplessly on the cement floor.

“Monster...” His head was blank. The harder he thought, the emptier it was.

When he quickly rubbed his eye, he saw a little white dog.

This little dog left him as it ran away with its round butt, wriggling its tail. It jumped right into a pretty female student who was walking by the library, and it bit that girl's fingers lightly to get her attention.

"Sh*t! It must be that my head is too blank after the exams. I must have a hallucination!"

Huang Xujie rushed to get up from the ground and into his car.

He restarted the S350's engine, but he discovered that there was a dent in the shape of a large paw print on top of the engine cover.

It was a Mercedes that was worth more than one million yuan!

Huang Xujie touched his pants and discovered it was all wet! He had been so scared that he peed himself, and he also fainted for a moment there.

When he saw the dog happily racing across the plaza in front of the library, he no longer could tell what it was!

"The dent in the front of the car might have been from a student who doesn't like me, and he hit my car with a rock when I fainted momentarily!"

Little White played in the East Ocean University campus freely.

Now, Hao Ren and Su Han had reached the Dragon God Shrine.

The enormous round platform that was supporting the Dragon God Shrine let out a mysterious light.

This was the most complex array formation on First Heaven. It far exceeded the four ocean dragon palaces' protection array formation.

According to the agreement made hundreds of years ago, the dragon cultivators and the human cultivators had their own territories. However, they were still cautious toward each other.

If a large-scale war were to break out, the Dragon God Shrine would be the Dragon Tribe's military headquarters. This type of complex defense formation array was therefore necessary.

"If you don't have your token, you can't see the array formation unless you have reached Qian-level or Kun-level, or you have extraordinary spiritual senses," Su Han explained to Hao Ren as they rode on her sword and entered the place.

As they crossed the array formation, the token on Hao Ren's waist flashed once.

This was an inspector's token. Each inspector would only have one and would need to use nature essence to activate it. It was basically a natal dharma treasure. If the inspector died, the token would self-explode; if the inspector were seriously injured, the token would also react. There was no need to worry about other cultivators stealing an inspector's identity to try to sneak into the Dragon God Shrine.

The array formation around the Dragon God Shrine would only open a few layers during the few days around the Dragon Boat Festival for the Dragon God Shrine's general exams.

However, those few days were when the Dragon God Shrine was the strongest. The inspectors who worked outside returned, and plenty of dragon cultivators could be here

During this time, even if the array formation were a few layers weaker, the human cultivators would not dare to invade the Dragon God Shrine.

Usually, a regular cultivator would not be able to see the Dragon God Shrine, just like how a mortal would not see the energy sphere cultivators created.

The red energy spheres of dragon cultivators were extremely powerful techniques to mortals, and the Dragon God Shrine's array formation was also extraordinary to those cultivators who were below Kun-level.

When they crossed the energy sphere, they saw that the rooms that were used for the exams and the buildings that were used for residence during the exams were quite; no one could be seen.

The Dragon God Shrine only opened to the public once a year. That was why these places were quiet right now. Of course, if a large-scale war were to happen between the dragon cultivators and the human cultivators, the Dragon God Shrine would become the headquarters, and a lot of dragon cultivators would be able to be fit in here.

There was a black wall surrounding the outer city, the battling arenas were in between the wall and the core Dragon God Shrine.

After some reconstruction, the damage done during the combat exams had been restored.

The east exam area that was wiped to the ground by Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo now was restored to its original form. It had 25 small arenas there.

Hao Ren, who was standing on Su Han's jade longsword, couldn't help but remember the fierce battles he had fought.

Every year, talented inspectors would be chosen from the winning dragon cultivators. Hao Ren didn't fight until the last battle, but he had proved himself to the Dragon God Shrine.

Near the Dragon God Shrine were a few inspectors riding on their dharma treasures. They were flying around, but the number of inspectors was much less compared to during the exams.

They landed by the east entrance of the Dragon God Shrine.

Su Han pulled back her White Jade Sword and turned to face Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was a bit nervous when she looked at him. Strictly speaking, only official inspectors could enter the Dragon God Shrine.

During this year's exams, the people from East Ocean Dragon Clan and the West Ocean Dragon Clan had gone inside to discuss businesses, and that was the only exception.

Asides from that incident, the dragon kings and the former dragon kings were not allowed inside.

Hao Ren was a level 3 inspector, so he should be able to go in.

"Hu..." Hao Ren took a deep breath. It was the first time he was entering the Dragon God Shrine.

Chapter 466: Dragon Tribe's Central Agency

The towering Dragon God Shrine looked similar to the grand tower in the Nine Dragon Palace. In fact, the Dragon God Shrine, which was in the center of the floating platform, was based on the Nine Dragon Palace.

No matter how grand the Dragon God Shrine was, it was unable to exceed the presence that the magnificent Nine Dragon Palace. If the Nine Dragon Palace were East Ocean City, then the Dragon God Shrine's platform would only be a piece of land in the East Ocean City, and the Dragon God Shrine would be a skyscraper on top of that land.

The Dragon God Shrine was made of innumerable pieces of black stones. Hao Ren felt a shiver down his spine as soon as he stepped inside.

These black stones were not ordinary materials. Many cultivators would admire the Dragon God Shrine just by the materials that it was made from; the power of the Dragon God Shrine was extraordinary. These materials were used to form numerous array formations, turning the Dragon God Shrine into a large dharma treasure!

"Each area inside the Dragon God Shrine has specified access levels, so you can't just go running around." Su Han turned around and instructed Hao Ren as she walked inside.

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded, and he observed the inside of the Dragon God Shrine as he walked.

The interior was all made from black stones, and it let out shivering waves of cold air. The more inward Hao Ren got, the colder it was; Hao Ren couldn't help but shiver.

Then, he immediately started to use the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to warm himself up.

Aside from the ice-cold temperature, the rooms were standard, so it gave a dull impression. From the outside, the Dragon God Shrine was a square building. Who knew that everything, including the pillars, were square-shaped even inside the building.

"Actually, every zone in the East Ocean Dragon Palace had specified access levels. Since you're related of Zhao Guang, no one would block you," Su Han said.

Hao Ren turned around and looked at Su Han as she continued, "In the Dragon God Shrine, no matter what royal background you came from, you're only a level 3 inspector. If you do anything wrong, the Dragon God Shrine has the power to punish you."

Su Han looked serious, making Hao Ren feel very nervous.

The East Ocean Dragon Palace valued relationships, but the Dragon God Shrine was stricter with rules. This could be shown by Qin Shaoyang from the Metal-Elemental Dragon Clan; he was arrogant but never dared to disobey the Dragon God Shrine's rules.

In Su Han's case, she was a Qian-level cultivator. Because of what happened in the East Ocean, she was demoted to a level 3 inspector without exception.

Inspectors having special privileges also meant that they were bound by the Dragon God Shrine.

Click, click, click... Su Han's heels made a series of crisp sounds as she walked on the black stone floor inside the Dragon God Shrine.

"Take your token out and put it by your waist," Su Han said.

Hao Ren followed her orders and took out his inspector's token from inside his body. He suddenly realized that the token had turned yellow when they came inside.

The inspectors coming toward them had white tokens by their waists.

These few inspectors respectfully cleared a path for them to pass through.

"The tokens all look similar outside the Dragon God Shrine. What's different is the number of golden dragon claws carved on it. However, when you're inside the Dragon God Shrine, the tokens will appear in different colors; white for level 1 inspectors, silver for level 2 inspectors, yellow for level 3 inspectors, and golden for level 4 inspectors."

Su Han continued to explain. With her personality, she didn't like speaking much. Since it was the first time Hao Ren entered the Dragon God Shrine, she had to give him some explanation.

Of course, this rare patience was only toward Hao Ren.

"I recommend you put your token out when you're in the Dragon God Shrine. Different levels have different access restrictions," Su Han said.

When they were talking, a level 4 inspector walked by. Su Han waved and said hi, but he only lightly nodded and walked by. He didn't even look at Hao Ren.

"In the Dragon God Shrine, higher-leveled inspectors could command lower-leveled inspectors to do stuff. Normally though, the level 4 inspectors only command level 1 and level 2 inspectors, so you probably don't need to worry about that," Su Han continued to explain to Hao Ren as they walked, "And since you're mine, I don't think any level 4 inspectors will dare to make you do anything."

"You're mine..." Hao Ren was stunned.

Su Han's words were calm, but the underlying meaning was domineering!

In the whole inspector system, there weren't that many level 4 inspectors. Su Han was almost the strongest amongst all the level 4 inspectors before, so all the other level 4 inspectors recognized Su Han. That was why even when Su Han was demoted to a level 3 inspector, they would still pay Su Han some respect.

Su Han led Hao Ren into a small room.

Inside the room sat an old man who looked a bit like Premier Xia. He had wrinkles all over his face and looked ancient.

"Elder Luo," Su Han said as she led Hao Ren in.

"This is..." The old cultivator whose last name was Luo said as he squinted at Hao Ren.

"He's the new level 3 inspector, Hao Ren. I brought him here to register," Su Han said.

“Oh... I remember now... He was your assisting inspector.” The old cultivator nodded. “Han, you never had assisting inspectors before. This was a first.”

Assisting inspectors were not allowed inside the Dragon God Shrine but were still required to be registered, which would be done by their supervising inspectors.

Hao Ren jumping from assisting inspector to a level 3 inspector was a big change, so this old cultivator who oversaw registration knew of him. However, he never expected the new level 3 inspector to be this young.

“He’s also now the regional inspector at the East Ocean City,” Su Han said.

“Understood. Understood.” The old cultivator handed Hao Ren an ink brush and pointed at the name registry. “Sign here.”

Hao Ren held the brush and used nature essence on it. The tip of the ink brush turned stiff, like a fountain pen, and Hao Ren wrote his name using it.

The old cultivator reached out to lightly touch the token by Hao Ren’s waist. Tens of light dots shined on the yellow token but then disappeared immediately.

“You’re a new inspector, so let me explain. I have not only the registry but also different missions you could take.” The old cultivator took out a thick book and put it in front of Hao Ren.

Hao Ren flipped open the book, and on it were lines and lines of missions for the inspectors.

He flipped to the recent records and saw that some had already been completed.

[The Wuyi Mountain couldn’t deal with the 100-year-old Demon Bees, and they requested help from the Dragon God Shrine... Level 3 inspector, Ye Feijing, had taken on the mission... He had killed all the bees on February 16th, Year Xinmao.]

[Xun-level cultivator, Kong Ling, had caused great disruption and deaths at the West Ocean’s Thousand Spirit Island... Level 4 inspector, Hong Fangyang, took on the mission... Kong Ling was caught and imprisoned on March 6th, Year Xinmao.]

[A spirit stone was discovered by ordinary researchers at the 1825 Art District of the East Ocean City... Level 2 inspector, Mo Xie, took on the mission... He destroyed the spirit stone on April 3, Year Xinmao.]

Hao Ren’s eyes brightened when he saw this.

That spirit stone was the one he accidentally dropped on the roof.

“Didn’t it end up being sent to the country’s research centers?” Hao Ren thought.

It seemed like the spirit stone had been destroyed by an inspector, and the one in the research center was probably just an ordinary rock that replaced the one destroyed. No results would come out now from the research.

“Let’s go, Hao Ren.” Su Han tapped Hao Ren.

Inspectors can improve their contribution by taking on missions that were set out by the Dragon God Shrine. The inspectors would receive certain rewards for their missions, as well as gaining some experience from the job. However, Su Han thought Hao Ren would be better off sticking to his usual training for now.

“The stamp has been unlocked. Han, bring him over,” the old cultivator said.

“Thanks, Elder Luo,” Su Han said politely and led Hao Ren out of the room.

“What did the blinks on the token resemble?” Hao Ren asked softly.

“It’s your first time at the Dragon God Shrine, and your authorization will only be unlocked when you register here. Otherwise, you’ll fall into the many traps ahead,” Su Han said.

Hao Ren was secretly shocked by how well the defense of the Dragon God Shrine was.

Even the strong cultivators who were able to duplicate inspector’s token to trick the array formations and enter the Dragon God Shrine would not be able to reach deep inside.

This old man acted as the first guard on the first-floor lobby of the Dragon God Shrine. Any new inspectors who enter the Dragon God Shrine for the first time must go to him so that he could recognize their faces and grant them access according to their respective levels.

“What realm is he on? I couldn’t tell,” Hao Ren asked.

“Qian,” Su Han responded calmly.

“Hiss...” Hao Ren gasped and thought, “The Dragon God Shrine sure is powerful! Even a guard is on Qian-level!”

“There are many powerful people here at the Dragon God Shrine. It’s better not to do anything recklessly.” Su Han warned Hao Ren as she saw right through him.

Su Han led Hao Ren to a staircase that was also made of black stone. Beside the staircase was a square pillar that had a two-clawed golden dragon mark on it.

“The two-clawed golden dragon mark means that we are going into the area accessible to only inspectors who are level 2 or beyond,” Su Han said.

Hao Ren followed Su Han up the stairs. He looked back at the lobby and thought to himself, “Level 1 inspectors could only stay on the first floor of the Dragon God Shrine.”

Except for that old man’s room where inspectors could take on missions, there were only some lounges for communication and resting on the first floor.

Those cultivators who risked their lives to become inspectors would typically become level 1 inspectors. With the identity of inspector, they would be able to enter the Dragon God Shrine and have the opportunity to get different missions.

Even enough it was just that, all the dragon cultivators fought day and night for these few quotas. This only went to show the difference in resources between big forces and small forces.

“Don’t you think that there’s something different in the Dragon God Shrine compared with the outside?” Su Hao asked as she continued walking.

“Different...” Hao Ren went blank for a moment and then started to think about it in more depth.

Inside the ice-cold Dragon God Shrine, the nature essence intensity was seven to eight times higher than the outside.

Hao Ren trained in Fifth Heaven often, and Fifth Heaven had three or four times the nature essence intensity than First Heaven. The Ethereal Summit had even higher concentrations of nature essence than other places on Fifth Heaven, around seven to eight times more than First Heaven.

That was why even though Hao Ren felt cold, he didn’t feel anything special about the Dragon God Shrine.

However, the Dragon God Shrine was like a cultivation heaven to many dragon cultivators since it was so dense with nature essence.

As long as one became an inspector, even if it were just level 1, he or she would be able to enjoy this nature essence intensity.

Since the Dragon God Shrine was itself was like an essence stem, cultivating here would be more efficient!

“I joined the Dragon God Shrine because I wanted to advance faster,” Su Han said calmly.

Anything on and above Fifth Heaven were the territories of the human cultivators. Those weren’t the places that traditional dragon cultivators could easily access.

Hao Ren cultivated the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll which required simultaneously pulled in all five elements, while Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia cultivated using human cultivation techniques. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili weren’t dragon cultivators, and Zhen Congming didn’t have the aura of a dragon as well. That was why they were all able to move freely on Fifth Heaven.

The dragon cultivators above Zhen-level but below Kun-level did not dare to enter Fifth Heaven recklessly because they couldn’t guarantee that they would be able to go back in one piece. They wouldn’t dare to even go into a valley, let alone creating a cave abode there.

Even Su Han didn’t dare to trespass into Fifth Heaven before she reached Kun-level. The cultivation sects had deep hostility toward dragon cultivators, and they were also very sensitive to dragons’ auras.

Fifth Heaven was the front line for the cultivation sects, and it was key to fend off possible invading dragon cultivators. The dragon cultivators who succeeded in passing through Fifth Heaven would immediately face cultivators from Sixth or even Seventh Heaven.

“These stairs are round,” Hao Ren suddenly said as he followed Su Han up the stairs.

Everything in the Dragon God Shrine was in squares, but this staircase was oddly in a circular design.

On one side of the staircase was a gold wall. On the other side, the staircase was connected to floors full of rooms.

These rooms were like the designs in a hotel or an office, with rooms right next to each other. Some larger rooms were made with transparent crystals, resembling gyms, libraries, and bars of a luxury hotel – they corresponded to training rooms, cultivation rooms, and resting areas.

These crystal rooms had a three-clawed golden dragon or a four-clawed golden dragon mark on their lintels or door posts. Those resembled the access restrictions of the inspectors.

“The Dragon God Shrine was the place that one could improve their skills fastest. It had the best environment for cultivation, had the best cores, had the best techniques, and different opportunities where you could gain fighting experience both internally and externally,” Su Han said.

Hao Ren nodded. Hao Ren had seen the riches in the East Ocean Dragon Palace, so he wasn't especially impressed. However, for the cultivators who came from middle to smaller sized powers which lacked resources, the Dragon God Shrine was the highest source of agency and school they could attain. That was why they admired and longed to enter the Dragon God Shrine.

The pillar beside the staircase had a three-clawed golden dragon mark.

Anywhere beyond it was restricted to level 3 inspectors or above.

The higher one went, the colder it was. The colder it was, the denser the nature essence

Hao Ren leaned against the wall by the side. He never thought he would have walked for so long up the stairs. It was probably equivalent to walking up 30 floors in a normal building. If it were an ordinary person, he or she would have been exhausted by now.

The staircase was extended by a counter-clockwise spiral. Hao Ren turned around to look at the wall on his left and suddenly realized that this was one long and big pillar. The pillar linked the bottom of the Dragon God Shrine to the golden ceiling.

Chapter 467: Meeting an Acquaintance the Dungeon

“The room above is ours.” Su Han said when she saw Hao Ren pausing.

‘Our room...’ This phrase sounded a bit strange.

Hao Ren hurried to catch up with Su Han as they continued walked upward.

Inside the Dragon God Shrine were strong array formations. With Hao Ren's ability at low-tier Gen-level, he wasn't able to break the restriction of the array formations and fly up even if he had the authorization.

They continued to climb up a few floors.

Then, Su Han finally turned into the corridor connecting to the stairs, and Hao Ren rushed to follow.

This swirling staircase in the Dragon God Shrine linked different floors and corridors as if it were a maze.

On the two sides of the corridor were stone doors.

-East Ocean City-

On the top of a heavy stone door was engraved three ancient characters.

Su Han took out her token and put it in the dent on the door.

The door slowly opened, and a wide space appeared.

This place couldn't even be described as a room; it was like a top-class presidential suite. The super 'living room' was made of black stones. Because of the black color, it looked solemn and luxurious.

There were a few crystals mounted on the walls, and they acted like windows, allowing the people inside to look out.

Because a giant floating platform lifted the Dragon God Shrine, and Hao Ren's suite was on the 34th floor, the sceneries he saw through the crystal windows was the blue sky and white clouds!

This was like a top-class suite that floated in the sky!

The flooring was black, and the tables and desks were also made of black stones. However, they were not rough because they had been polished smooth. Also, the nature essence inside was even denser than outside!

"The East Ocean City is one of the four largest cities that are connected with the four ocean dragon clans, so the regional inspectors of East Ocean City have the best treatment compared to other regional inspectors." Su Han put the token by her waist again and walked inside elegantly. "This is our resting place at the Dragon God Shrine."

Hao Ren walked in and saw a 'bedroom' in the suite.

Rather than calling it a bedroom, it was more like a cultivation room because there was a white jade bed instead of a regular bed.

"You can go and give it a try," Su Han said.

Hao Ren walked into the bedroom that was to the left of the door. Inside this room were other daily essentials in addition to the white jade bed that was in a square-shape and three meters on each side.

Hao Ren reached out to touch the white jade bed, and he cooled down immediately.

"Don't underestimate this white jade bed. It's made of 10,000-year-old cold jade. Its quality isn't too different from my natal dharma treasure.

Hao Ren thought back to Su Han's White Jade Sword. He believed that the material that made Su Han's natal dharma treasure wouldn't be bad.

It was an extreme luxury to use this piece of material as a bed since it was of similar material as Su Han's White Jade Sword.

It meant that this white jade bed was far more expensive than a bed made from pure gold! Hao Ren almost wanted to run over and chipped some of it for his own use.

Of course, he wouldn't do that kind of stuff. If it were Zhen Congming though, he might have done it.

Hao Ren lied down on the white jade bed and started to use the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, and it was no longer cold. Contrastingly, he felt a warm energy embracing him.

The four openings that were recently unlocked in his dragon core were nurtured by the warm energy.

“This type of 10,000-year-old cold jade bed looks like ordinary cold jade, but when nature essence is used, it would have the characteristics of warm jade. That is why this white jade bed could not only be used to assist with cultivation but also for healing.”

Su Han’s words disrupted Hao Ren’s experience.

Hao Ren turned around and saw that Su Han had lied down sideways on the white jade bed as well. He had been absorbed in cultivation for the last hour.

This white jade bed was three meters wide and three meters long, so there was still a distance between the two. However, they were still ‘sleeping’ on the same bed, so Hao Ren immediately sat up straight.

“For the next two months, I’ll cultivate here in hopes of breaking through my current plateau,” Su Han looked up at Hao Ren and said. She was holding her neck with her hands.

Su Han was Su Han after all. She was still gorgeous when she lied down as if she were from a delicate painting.

“The bed...” Hao Ren looked around. “Is this the only one?”

“It is a precious treasure. How many do you think there are?” Su Han asked him.

“Um...” Hao Ren was speechless.

“I don’t mind using this white jade together,” Su Han said.

Hao Ren quickly straightened his back and said, “No need! No need!”

He finally understood why Su Han was so against Qin Shaoyang being the regional inspector of the East Ocean City.

If she and Qin Shaoyang were both regional inspectors of the East Ocean City, they had to share a room in the Dragon God Shrine.

Hao Ren wasn’t sure if Su Han was being serious when she said that she didn’t mind him sleeping on the same bed, but he wanted to be safe. Therefore, he politely rejected Su Han.

Su Han quickly sat up and reached for two black robes in the closet.

“Change into this black robe. I’ll take you to other places.” Su Han handed the larger robe to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren reached over immediately. Then, He looked at Su Han, and she was looking back at him.

“I... I’ll go out.” Hao Ren held onto the robe and suddenly came to a realization. Then, he stiffly walked out of the bedroom.

He took off his jacket and put on the black robe. He had worn a similar robe when he participated in the Dragon God Shrine’s general exam, so he didn’t have any unfamiliar feelings.

Then, he waved his sleeves and turned around to walk to the bedroom unconsciously.

At this moment, Su Han had taken off her sapphire blue one-piece dress and was putting on the black robe.

The bedroom didn't have any doors, and Hao Ren saw Su Han's body altogether when he turned around.

She was only wearing her undergarments, and her body was even more beautiful than all the models Hao Ren had seen on television and in magazines.

There was absolutely no extra fat on her arms, legs, and waist! Her body ratio was also perfect!

Su Han looked straight at Hao Ren with laser beam eyes.

Shua!

The White Jade Sword by Su Han's side suddenly flew up and dashed at the middle of Hao Ren's eyes.

Hao Ren quickly used his hands to block as the hundun sword energies appeared before his hands. He couldn't cancel the power, so his body flew backward uncontrollably!

Bam! Hao Ren hit the black stone pillar at the back of the room.

He felt like the bones in his body were all shattered.

Su Han had put on the black robe now. She walked over with a cold expression, and she plucked out the White Jade Sword from Hao Ren's hands.

There were two holes in Hao Ren's hands as he put his hands together when he tried to block. Therefore, when Su Han drew the sword, Hao Ren felt excruciating pain.

Su Han stared at him without saying anything. Then, she suddenly turned around, opened the stone door, and walked out.

She took a few steps and realized that Hao Ren was still sitting in the corner of the room. She looked back coldly and said, "Why are you not catching up?"

Hao Ren knew that he was in the wrong, so he crushed a detox pill and spread it over his wounds. Then he hurried to catch up with Su Han.

Su Han wearing the black robe made her look much dashing than normal, but she was still pretty in a unique way. She loved wearing white, but her white robes were usually bigger, making her look a bit fluffy. The long silk black robe was a bit tighter on her, showing more body curves.

Hao Ren was scared that Su Han was still mad at him, so he didn't dare to walk side-by-side with her; he intentionally left a two-step distance between them.

From that angle, he was actually able to see her best side.

"Did something happen?" Su Han asked Hao Ren as she suddenly turned over to him.

"No... Nothing happened!" Hao Ren immediately responded.

"Then, why are you scared of me?" Su Han raised a brow and asked.

“This...” Hao Ren slightly nodded and hurried to walk side-by-side with Su Han.

The two black robes each had a three-clawed golden dragon on each shoulder, indicating that they were both level 3 inspectors. The clothes were more visible as symbols of their status than their tokens.

The level 1 and level 2 inspectors bowed to them from afar.

To reach level 3, a level 1 inspector would need to complete a large number of missions and accumulate a lot of contribution points, or they would have to increase their realms drastically.

Su Han ranked first place in the general exams that year, so she started as a level 3 inspector. After she completed a few difficult missions which involved catching evil dragon criminals, she was promoted to a level 4 inspector and became the regional inspector for an important city – the East Ocean City.

Hao Ren became a level 3 inspector due to his spectacular performance at the Dragon God Shrine’s general exams this year as well as his relationship with Su Han.

To be the regional inspector for the East Ocean City, one had to be at least a level 3 inspector. The Dragon God Shrine’s arrangement was mainly to fulfill Su Han’s wishes.

“I’m going to take you to the restricted area of the Dragon God Shrine – the dungeon.”

Su Han said calmly as she led Hao Ren to a cloister.

The entrance of this cloister had two large and heavy stone gates that could be separated, and there was a three-clawed golden dragon mark on both doors. Su Han took out her token and put it onto the dent in the middle, and the door slowly opened.

Unlike the corridors they had just walked past, this one was a lot more humid and dark. It was even colder, but the nature essence was extremely thin.

Bam! Dung! The cages and prison cells started to shake violently as the prisoners saw inspectors walking in.

“Damn you! Come fight me if you dare!”

“Let me out, or I’ll bite your neck until you die!”

“Come! Come! Kill me!”

There were all sorts of shouts around Su Han and Hao Ren.

Su Han maintained her usual calm expression, leading the way. She used her normal composed tone and said, “If you see someone you want to fight, you could take on him or her in a battle. If they win, they can get ten years off their sentences. But you need to remember, they don’t hold back.”

Hao Ren turned around and looked at the prisoners on the two sides of the dungeon.

The prisoners looked in the direction of Hao Ren and swore at them to try to provoke a fight. All sorts of abusive languages and mockeries were aimed at Hao Ren.

Every cultivator imprisoned in the Dragon God Shrine was extremely evil. Otherwise, the local dragon palaces would deal with them themselves rather than letting the Dragon God Shrine do the work.

The Dragon God Shrine would not kill them but would keep them locked up for hundreds of years. Some prisoners wouldn't be able to finish their sentences before they die.

"Little kid from East Sea! I didn't expect that you piece of sh*t could become an inspector! The Dragon God Shrine is getting weaker!" A sharp but violent voice sounded from Hao Ren's left.

"I, Black Wolf, will come out and murder your entire family! Hahaha! I'll kill that girl of yours and also that old witch!" A sharp voice continued to shout out.

Chapter 468: Who Dares to Hurt My Family!!

"He's Black Wolf, a top-tier assassin from the West Ocean Dragon Clan. He killed mortals, dragon cultivators, and even inspectors. He'll stay here all his life," Su Han looked over coldly and said.

Calmly, Hao Ren took several steps forward.

Thud! Thud... Black Wolf grabbed the iron bars of the cell and shook them with force.

He cranked his neck and stared at Hao Ren through the iron bars with a distorted face.

Hao Ren looked at him calmly and continued to walk.

Hua!

Black Wolf's right hand suddenly reached out from the cell, but he didn't grab onto Hao Ren since the latter moved half a step away.

Thinner than before, Black Wolf's two white eyeballs bulged out horribly while the long knife scar on his chilling face was noticeable.

"When the West Ocean Dragon Clan came to the Dragon God Shrine to restore their crown prince's cultivation abilities, they wanted Black Wolf back. But after knowing that he had lost all his cultivation strength, they gave up on him," Su Han said as she stood by Hao Ren's side

"West Ocean Dragon Palace! West Ocean Dragon Palace!"

Suddenly, Black Wolf yelled and reached out his hands from the cell, glaring at Hao Ren and Su Han. "I'll kill you! I'll kill you all!"

"The prisoners here are divided into Jia, Yi, Bin, and Ding according to their strengths. The Jia-level is the strongest while the Ding-level is the weakest," Su Han continued, ignoring Black Wolf.

Hao Ren turned his gaze toward Black Wolf in the cell and saw the character "Ding" engraved on his forehead.

However, among the prisoners here, he had committed the worst crimes since he had killed mortals, dragon cultivators, and even inspectors.

"When I get out, I'll kill your entire family! All of them! That Xie Yujia had tender skin, and I'll torture her slowly. I'll tear open her clothes slowly and break each of her bones..." Black Wolf leaned his face against the iron bars and said chillingly before bursting into laughter.

“Hahaha! Hahaha!”

“I want him,” Hao Ren said mildly.

“He’s a Ding-level prisoner, and it’s useless to fight him,” Su Han said.

The inspectors could select their practice opponents from the dungeon, but he couldn’t randomly. The contribution points of the inspectors would be deducted by doing this. The point deduction would be less if the inspectors chose the prisoners closer to their own strengths and more if it was the other way around,

Su Han brought Hao Ren to the prison as part of the orientation tour and didn’t expect him to practice fighting with prisoners.

“I don’t care,” Hao Ren said.

With a short puff, Su Han picked up Hao Ren’s token from his waist and placed it into a dent beside the cage.

Hiss... The cage opened automatically.

In the center of the aisle suddenly rose a round platform.

All kinds of white lights lit up in the dim prison suddenly, and only a black light beam shone on the round platform.

Black Wolf tumbled onto the round platform.

Although the white lights had no effects on the inspectors who were wearing tokens, they were deadly to prisoners.

Hao Ren took three steps forward and entered the round platform.

“Kill him! Kill him!”

“Kill the inspector!”

“Hit him! Hit him!”

All kinds of yells exploded instantly.

The prisoners in the cells on both sides suddenly became the audience, and they shook the cages violently and created chaotic noises.

Standing on the round platform, Black Wolf said with a distorted face, “When I get out one day...”

Slap!

A heavy punched landed onto his face suddenly.

Black Wolf fell to the ground. Before he could get up, Hao Ren gave him a vicious kick.

Dang! His foot kicked Black Wolf’s belly, making a loud noise as if he was beating on a drum.

After rolling for five to six rounds, Black Wolf crashed onto the edge of the array formation of the round platform before bouncing back.

“Kill! Kill...”

The prisoners on both sides glared with red eyes and yelled with all their forces.

Rushing over, Hao Ren lifted Black Wolf with one hand and punched his face heavily, breaking three teeth!

Black Wolf who had been yelling arrogantly now had blood all over his mouth!

With one hand, Hao Ren grabbed Black Wolf’s ragged clothes and smashed him onto the ground of the round platform heavily.

“Kid, you are good!” Suddenly, Black Wolf smiled wickedly and stabbed his palm toward Hao Ren.

Tear... His sharp fingernails cut into Hao Ren’s black robe and left a deep scratch in his chest beneath it.

Ignoring the pain in his body, Hao Ren grabbed Black Wolf with both hands and crashed him toward his knee!

Crack... The crisp noises of bones breaking resonated in the area, and all the prisoners heard it.

“If you dare to touch my family, I’ll kill you!”

Hao Ren put particular emphasis on the last word while his fist slammed heavily into Black Wolf’s chin.

Crack... Black Wolf’s jaw dislocated and shattered.

Black Wolf spat out a mouthful of blood that was mixed with his saliva.

Wide-eyed, Black Wolf swung his hands across Hao Ren’s chest continuously.

Thud! Thud!... Hao Ren’s fist landed onto Black Wolf’s face viciously and repeatedly.

One, two, three, four, five, six...

Clutching Black Wolf’s collar with his left hand, Hao Ren launched his right fist forward mechanically, and each of his punch was full of rage!

Gradually, Black Wolf lost the ability to defend, and his waving hands lost their vigor.

Then, the shouting prisoners slowly quieted down.

They had never seen such a fight between an inspector and a prisoner like this before.

“Hao Ren, that’s enough,” Su Han said.

Hao Ren finally stood up with both of his hands covered in blood that came from Black Wolf and himself. His continuous punches opened the wounds in his hand and bruised his knuckles.

Thud... Without Hao Ren’s support, Black Wolf fell listlessly, and his head hit on the ground.

His whole face was distorted, and Hao Ren broke all his teeth.

Wide-eyed, only his irregular and weak breathing showed that he was still alive, just barely.

With a wave of her hand, Su Han sent Black Wolf flying from the round platform into a corner of his cell cage like a kite without a string.

Then, she dug out the inspector's token from the dent beside the cell cage and tossed it to Hao Ren.

Hiss... The cell cage closed automatically.

The white lights and the black light slowly disappeared while the round platform gradually lowered back into the ground.

The prison was silent.

"You'll be punished if you kill the prisoners," Su Han said while she led Hao Ren to the entrance of the prison.

The prisoners in the cages on both sides of the aisle looked at Hao Ren and Su Han, holding their breaths.

Dang... After they walked out, the massive stone gate to the prison closed again.

Su Han led Hao Ren back to their own room.

"Clean yourself up; you are covered in blood and have quite a few wounds." Su Han picked up a soft white cloth and tossed it at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren took off his black robe, revealing his muscular body.

"Here he goes again..." Exasperated, Su Han turned to look at the scene outside of the crystal window.

Black Wolf had left dozens of wounds on Hao Ren's chest and belly, and some deep ones almost touched his internal organs. Hao Ren sealed his acupoints with the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to stop the flow of blood before entering the bedroom and healing his wounds on the white jade bed.

With the automatic circulation of his nature essence according to Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, the chilliness turned into warmth while his wounds healed quickly.

Hao Ren didn't want to beat Black Wolf with his cultivation strength; he just wanted to hit the latter to half death with his fists. Otherwise, Black Wolf wouldn't have been able to touch him.

While his fatigued body recovered, his nature essence and muscles all relaxed.

Hiss... Hao Ren shivered and opened his eyes immediately after a while.

Su Han was sitting cross-legged by his side while cultivating.

"Sorry; I fell asleep..." Hao Ren sat up in a hurry.

Su Han opened her eyes a little and glanced at him. "Put on your clothes."

Seeing that Su Han had placed his jacket on the white jade bed, he reached over and put it on quickly.

While he got dressed, he looked down on his chest and found that all the wounds had healed without leaving behind a single scar. Even a small mark he had on the front side of his waist beforehand was turned into flawless skin.

“The white jade bed is not only a cultivation treasure but also a beauty treasure,” Hao Ren thought.

He even suspected that Su Han’s smooth skin was a result of her monthly visits to this place.

He sneaked a glance at Su Han and found she changed out of the black robe and into her previous sapphire one-piece dress.

“Aren’t you going to cultivate in this place for two months?” Hao Ren asked her.

“Do you know the way back if I don’t go with you?” Su Han rolled her beautiful eyes at him.

“Ugh...” Hao Ren found his heart racing, and he shook his head in embarrassment. “No, I don’t.”

Exhaling slightly, Su Han rolled her eyes again and said, “You were fierce, but you are dumb as well.”

As she swung her long, slender legs, she turned around on the white jade bed and put on her pale blue sandals with engraved flower patterns.

While she bent down to put on her sandals, the edges of the dress caressed her thighs, creating a tempting image to men.

“No... No... Su Han is a Qian-level master and can kill me with one strike...” Hao Ren hurriedly pushed the thought away.

After smoothing her dress with her hands, Su Han walked toward the stone door. Hao Ren hurried to follow her, afraid that he would lose his way in the maze-like Dragon God Shrine.

They walked down the spiral staircase and reached the ground floor of the Dragon God Shrine.

The prison was located in between the restricted area of level 3 inspectors and level 4 inspectors, and the prisoners could never escape when being surrounded by such dense array formations.

Su Han took Hao Ren to the old man on the first floor to check his contribution points, and a lot of points were deducted; the remaining points were not enough to trade for anything.

“Let’s go!” Su Han took out her longsword and pulled Hao Ren onto it.

In fact, Su Han seldom took missions from the Dragon God Shrine and didn’t have too many contribution points. She focused on only one thing – cultivating hard continuously.

As to the Dragon God Shrine, it provided her the title of the regional inspector of East Ocean City and all kinds of privileges. It was worth it to keep such a Qian-level master in its system.

After all, this world respected powerful people!

The White Jade Sword dashed forward in the wind and quickly approached the East Ocean City.

However, Su Han didn’t drop off Hao Ren in the city; instead, the longsword continued to fly toward the direction of the seashore.

“You’re so kind to fly me to my home,” Hao Ren couldn’t help commenting.

“Hehe, didn’t your grandma invite me to visit?” Su Han said lightly while the sword flew toward Hao Ren’s home.

Chapter 469: Rare Beauty

Well... Hao Ren choked.

Looking at Su Han’s beautiful figure, he suddenly realized that Su Han dressed up to visit his home today!

The longsword shot into the sea and split waves.

While the red energy sphere broke, Su Han withdrew her sword, and the two of them stood on the beach.

Her movements were so smooth that it looked like she had just come to the beach after surfing on the waves.

“Are you really going to my home?” Hao Ren looked at her hesitantly.

Su Han smiled at him as a response and walked directly toward the house.

In the past when Hao Ren was only her assisting inspector, Su Han had no interest in his family matter. However, now that Hao Ren was a level 3 inspector and her partner at East Ocean City, she felt it was necessary to know his full background.

Following her closely, Hao Ren knew he couldn’t stop her from visiting his home.

“Little Xue, you can’t bully Congming,” Grandma’s voice sounded when Hao Ren went to the door and took out the key.

Click! Hao Ren opened the door and saw Zhen Congming and Wu Luoxue each having a controller in hand on the sofa, playing games in front of the TV screen.

Gazing at the screen attentively, Zhen Congming curled his lips and scratched his head while his fingers moved quickly on the buttons.

However, Wu Luoxue looked as casual as before while her fingers pressed the buttons at ease.

“Ahhh...” Frustrated, Zhen Congming threw down the controller; it was obvious that he lost again.

Wu Luoxue picked up a cup of green tea by her side and sipped, looking calmly at Zhen Congming.

“More?”

“Change the game! Change the game!” Zhen Congming yelled.

Looking at them, Hao Ren suddenly remembered that they were also on summer break.

“Ren, are you back?” Hearing the door opened, Grandma called out.

When seeing Su Han behind Hao Ren, she looked pleasantly surprised. "Well, Han is here as well?"

Embarrassed, Hao Ren wished Grandma didn't address Su Han so intimately.

"Grandma, how are you?" Su Han walked in with an umbrella in one hand and a fruit basket in the other. "I came to return the umbrella to you. Thank you very much."

Hao Ren looked at Su Han in astonishment, wondering when she got those things from.

"It was just an umbrella! Well, you even bought me fruits!" Grandma stood up from the sofa and took Su Han's hand in hers warmly. "In the future, just come and visit me and don't buy anything!"

"It's nothing." Su Han smiled lightly.

Hao Ren looked at Su Han in surprise; he suddenly felt like she wasn't bad at socializing.

"Zhonghua! Yue Yang! Stop your work! We have a guest!" Grandma called out in a loud voice.

Her voice was so resonant that she didn't sound like an old lady over the age of 70.

Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua, who had been doing their quarterly report, immediately walked down from the second floor.

Hao Ren was even more nervous at the upheaval they caused...

"Oh, it's Ms. Su," Seeing Su Han, Hao Zhonghua greeted her politely, remembering that she was a teacher from East Ocean University.

Su Han nodded slightly.

"Han is a university teacher?" Grandma asked.

"Mom, she's a teacher at East Ocean University," Hao Zhonghua explained patiently.

Grandma hadn't pay much attention to Su Han when they first met, but she felt like this girl was nice afterward.

"Oh, you're a teacher at Ren's school? Then, you must be here for a home visit, right?" Grandma was immediately cautious. "Ms. Su, come and have a seat! Zhonghua, hurry up and make tea for the teacher!"

Due to her respect for teachers, Grandma called Su Han 'Ms. Su', and her expression turned serious.

"You are so kind to bring present when you are paying us a home visit. Our Ren hasn't had teachers visiting our home since he was in middle school. Ms. Su, please take a seat!" Grandma urged.

Instantly, Su Han got nervous, and Grandma broke her composure.

She said hurriedly, "No, I'm just a university lecturer, and I'm not here for a home visit."

"Not a home visit..." Grandma relaxed. "I thought our Ren caused trouble at school again."

Standing by Su Han, Hao Ren's face turned red out of embarrassment. Although he had indeed caused trouble in his elementary school and middle school days, that was a long time ago!

“Ms. Su, please have some tea.” Hao Zhonghua walked over with a cup of tea and placed it before Su Han.

“Thank you.” Su Han took the cup. “But you can just call me Han.”

“Zhonghua!” Grandma scolded, “Han is close to us; don’t make it so formal!”

Embarrassed, Hao Zhonghua stood to one side, thinking, “It was you who acted so serious and formal just a moment ago.”

He didn’t know that Grandma had grouped Su Han into her camp with her words.

“No wonder!” Grandma looked at Su Han happily and sat with her on the sofa. “I see that you are not much older than Ren. You just graduated, right?”

“Yeah. I just graduated and stayed in the school to be a teacher,” Su Han said.

“Then, you must have been an excellent student.” Grandma picked up Su Han’s small hand genially. “Do you have a boyfriend?”

“Ugh...” Hao Ren had been drinking water, and he almost choked at Grandma’s question.

“Not yet.”

Hearing Su Han’s answer, Hao Ren almost spat out the water again.

“Very well. Grandma will watch out for you and introduce a good young man to you!” Grandma looked at Su Han and said with a smile.

Hao Ren thought, “Grandma, you stay home all day. Where can you find a young man for Su Han?”

At this thought, his heart lurched; he felt like he understood something...

“I heard that Mr. Hao is working on a project to find dragons, right?” Su Han suddenly turned her head to look at Hao Zhonghua.

“Right.” Hao Zhonghua sat on the sofa on the side and nodded.

Since Su Han was their guest, he must keep her company, not to mention that they had met each other before. Yue Yang sat beside Hao Zhonghua and observed Su Han.

With a woman’s instinct, she felt like Su Han had other reasons for visiting their home.

However, she was very beautiful, wearing a pearl necklace and a sapphire one-piece dress...

Yue Yang was attracted by her elegance unconsciously.

“Did you have any progress recently?” Su Han continued to ask.

“Hehe, no progress yet. However, if the project is successful, we’ll make a discovery that will shake the whole world,” Hao Zhonghua said.

Sitting on the other side of Grandma, Hao Ren listened to their conversation attentively. He suddenly thought about Su Han's identity as an inspector and one of the Dragon God Shrine's missions where it was to destroy the spirit stone...

"Is my dad one of the key targets of surveillance of the Dragon God Shrine due to his large-scale scientific project?"

At this moment, Su Han changed the subject and asked, "Grandma, do you believe that there are dragons in the world?"

"Of course!" Grandma perked up immediately. "I saw one! Girl, you may be doubtful, but I saw a dragon flying in the sky when I worked in the fields as a young girl!"

"It was a summer day with great winds, and thunder cracked constantly. Some girls and I were working in the fields and saw that a storm was coming. As we hurried to find shelter, I saw a huge, huge dragon flying from the east to the west. However, only I saw it, and the others were busy looking for shelter and didn't see it. When I told them, they didn't believe me at all."

Grandma described the scene vividly.

Hao Zhonghua had heard it several times before and hadn't believed it until he saw a white dragon himself. Since then, he had never debunked Grandma's story.

However, Yue Yang shook her head helplessly when she heard Grandma repeating this same old story. She didn't believe that such mythical creatures existed since no one had such pictures or caught such creatures. The photos that circulated on the internet were all proved to be fake.

Anyway, she didn't object when Hao Zhonghua insisted on establishing a scientific project to find dragons, thinking that they might find some near-extinct creatures or even species they had never discovered before.

"Then... Grandma, do you believe that there are dragon kings?" Su Han continued to ask.

She looked at Grandma's teacup, and her pupil contracted a little when she saw a small piece of blood ginseng in the tea.

Blood ginsengs were rare spiritual herbs, and experienced cultivators knew that they were great at replenishing essences. This type of blood ginseng only grew in Yuhuang Mountain under heavy guard.

Grandma picked up the white teacup and sipped to moisturize her throat. "I believe there are dragon kings! The good climate in our East Ocean City is due to the blessing of the East Ocean Dragon King!"

Yue Yang sighed slightly but didn't try to change Grandma's old ideas. She had some unpleasant arguments with Grandma before, and Grandma had some issue with her because of it even now.

"Grandma, since you believe in dragons, do you think in demons as well?" Su Han asked with a smile, looking interested in this topic.

"Demons?" Grandma froze for a second since she had never thought about it. She saw a dragon in her youth, but she had never seen a demon.

When she was young, Grandma had asked the old people in the village, and they all said that there were indeed dragons, and some of them even insisted that they had seen dragons themselves.

However, no one had seen demons, except in stories.

“If there are dragon kings, I think there should be demon kings too, right?” Su Han looked at Grandma and asked lightly.

Hao Ren looked from Grandma’s wrinkled face toward Su Han, not understanding the deeper meaning behind her words.

Su Han also turned her eyes to Hao Ren and met his gaze.

Su Han recalled Hao Ren’s vicious look when he beat Black Wolf.

By visiting Grandma, she wanted to have a look at Hao Ren’s family that he worked so hard to protect.

Remembering Hao Ren’s look when he continued to beat Black Wolf despite the wounds all over his body, she suddenly felt like it would be fortunate to be protected by Hao Ren.

“Demon kings... I don’t know. It’s possible,” Grandma said after a moment of consideration.

Chapter 470: Meeting Parents

“Why are we talking about these mythical topics?” Yue Yang smiled casually. “Han, what course do you teach?”

Although Su Han was a teacher, she was many years younger than Yue Yang, and there was no problem for Yu Yang to call her Han intimately. Besides, working in a scientific research laboratory, she was always greeted by others respectfully as Ms. Yue.

“Right now, I’m teaching Optical Signal,” Su Han said.

“Oh, really?” Yue Yang was surprised since she thought Su Han, a beautiful female teacher, was a teacher of liberal arts instead of science and technology.

Since she worked in the field of scientific research, she felt a natural intimacy toward girls like Xie Yujia who studied engineering. Although she liked Zhao Yanzi who was a little bubbly girl, deep inside, she appreciated Xie Yujia as well. This made her feel self-contradictory.

“In our meteorological work, the wind directional sensors use optical signals,” Yue Yang said to Su Han as she found a common topic.

“You can observe natural bolts of lightning simultaneously with broadband electric field instruments and optical probes,” Su Han said.

“Why, I didn’t know that you are an expert in this area, Han.” Yue Yang was pleasantly surprised.

Su Han smiled graciously and replied, “With you, Auntie Yue, here, I don’t think I can be called an expert.”

Hao Ren gasped, feeling unease. Her mom's appreciation for Su Han increased quickly. He wondered what would happen if the liking reached a breaking point.

Su Han answered all the question Yue Yang asked smoothly.

In fact, as one of the East Ocean University's outstanding graduates in her year, she had options of continuing her study at postgraduate and doctoral programs, going to MIT with a full scholarship, and teaching at the East Ocean University.

Since Su Han's purpose of going to school was just to gain a reasonable identity in the city, she chose the easiest path, which was staying at the school as a teacher.

"Ok! Ok! You are talking about stuff that I don't understand." Grandma lifted her hand and interrupted Su Han and Yue Yang's conversation.

Smiling, Yue Yang looked at Su Han in appreciation and realized that their conversation went very too deep, and she didn't want it to end.

She had been an outstanding student when she was in school, and she felt like Su Han must have been the best among her peers.

"With her vast knowledge and quick responses, Han has the capability to study in the best university in the world. If Xie Yujia is a diligent student, then Su Han is a smart student," Yue Yang thought.

She felt like Su Han was right on par with her, and she really liked her.

"Mom, you can talk with Han. Yue Yang and I have some work to do," Hao Zhonghua stood up and said to Grandma.

Ever since he came back from the meeting with the provincial government officials, he had been busy with the quarterly report of the Ocean Research Institute. Since he had been doing scientific research in the past, he needed Yue Yang's help with his report on the management of the institute.

"Ok. Go ahead!" Grandma waved her hand.

With the company of Xie Yujia and others, she was no longer as lonely as before. Besides, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were both staying in East Ocean City, so she had no reason to interrupt their work.

Zhen Congming and Wu Luoxue were still playing games, and Zhen Congming lost again.

Su Han stood up and walked to the window, looking out of it.

In the yard, the plants were prospering. Uncle Wang who had been taking care of Grandma recently got a grandson and needed to go back home to help his son take care of the baby. Understanding his need, Grandma gave him some money and let him go.

However, without Uncle Wang's constant care, the plants in the small yard looked more vibrant.

Sitting on the sofa, Grandma looked at Su Han's figure and thought, "This girl is like an immortal goddess."

"Grandma!"

At this moment, Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters came into the house.

In this hot weather, Xie Yujia had a layer of sweat on her forehead and nose due to her walk from the bus station to here, making her look more charming than before.

She was surprised at the sight of Su Han. She had gone to look for Hao Ren after the exams and was told that he left with Su Han.

She then went with Ma Lina and the others to have a 'parting meal' before summer vacation, not expecting Su Han here in Hao Ren's home.

"Gongzi!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili called out to Hao Ren cheerfully.

From their looks, their exams went well.

They had taken this place like their own home and thought it was natural to come back here after exams.

"Han, stay to have dinner with us," Grandma said as she looked up at the clock on the wall.

"No, thank you. I have other business, and I have to go now," Su Han declined politely.

Seeing Hao Ren's cheerful and cozy home, she felt somewhat lonely.

At this moment, she suddenly understood what Hao Ren had been trying to protect at the cost of his life.

If one wanted to become an immortal, he or she must become a mortal first.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were probably seeking this feeling.

"Are you leaving so soon?" Grandma was reluctant to let her go.

She felt close to Su Han, feeling that the latter was a lovely girl. Genial as Grandma was, she didn't like all the pretty girls, especially those girls who wore heavy makeup and fawned upon the rich and powerful.

"Oh, another thing. Tomorrow, we are going to play on the beach. Will you come as well, Han?" Grandma asked.

Su Han looked at Grandma and paused for two seconds before answering, "Hehe, I'll pass."

Looking at Su Han, Hao Ren felt her momentary hesitation.

"If Su Han goes to the beach wearing a bikini, her figure..." Hao Ren couldn't control his imaginations.

Su Han turned her gaze to Hao Ren who was standing by Grandma, and it seemed like she saw through his mind.

Hao Ren immediately lowered his head and cleared his throat, trying to cover his expression by rubbing his nose.

"Grandma, are you going to the beach too?" Su Han asked.

"I won't go. They'll be driving a boat, and I don't think I can take it. Since Zi's mom will take Ren for a vacation, I plan to live in the countryside for two months. It's cooler there, and I can chat with my old friends," Grandma said.

"How about I drive you to the countryside?" Su Han suddenly suggested.

"Will you?" Grandma's eyes lit up.

She wanted to live in the village near Zhejiang for two months, but she didn't want Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang to leave their work and drive her there.

She was pleasantly surprised after hearing Su Han's offer.

"Yeah. I'm on vacation anyway." Su Han smiled slightly.

It was quick for her to drive Grandma to the countryside, and she planned to have a few words with the local dragons as an inspector and ask them to take good care of Grandma.

"If so, why don't you the night here, and we can leave together tomorrow." Grandma took the opportunity to keep her there.

"No. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning." Then, Su Han turned to Hao Ren and said, "Loan me the Ferrari."

"Ok..." Hao Ren took out the car key and handed it to Su Han.

Taking the key from Hao Ren's hand, Su Han smiled at Grandma and waved at Xie Yujia before walking to the door.

Her smile could have melted an iceberg.

After watching Su Han walk out of the house and listening to the sound of the Ferrari driving out, Grandma smiled cheerfully and said, "Yujia, help me cook dinner!"

"Ok, Grandma." Xie Yujia smiled at Grandma after watching the Ferrari driving away and hesitating for a few seconds.

Meanwhile, in Zhao Yanzi's home, Luo Ying, the Class Advisor of Class Two in Grade Eight at LingZhao Middle School, was listing Zhao Yanzi's wrongdoings in the living room.

"Mrs. Zhao, I can't let things go so easily. After all, a student who is not from our school picked up Zhao Yanzi at the school gate; it was a disgrace!"

"Also, this guy once even attended the parent-teacher meeting disguised as her cousin. Did he get your permission to do that?"

"Now all the students are gossiping about it. I know that he's a student from East Ocean University instead of the City North First High School. It's not right for students from different schools to have a romantic relationship, not to mention the huge age gap between them!"

"Yes, I admit that Zhao Yanzi has gained some progress in her studies and ranked third place in the exams, but it doesn't mean she can do whatever she wants at school."

“If you can’t solve the problem, I’ll go talk to the department director at East Ocean University! Although it’s common for university students to go out together, they can’t come after our middle school girls!”

“Besides, I heard that the guy, I think his name is Hao Ren, climbed the wall of our school and came into the campus several times. He even has hugged and kissed Zhao Yanzi right in front of the academic building!”

Sitting beside Zhao Hongyu, Zhao Yanzi pouted with a red face, but she didn’t dare to argue with her class advisor in front of her parents.

According to the tradition of LingZhao Middle School, the class advisors would bring report cards to students’ homes after the final exams and do a home visit in the process. However, Luo Ying had obviously come to Zhao Yanzi’s home to complain about her.

Zhao Yanzi didn’t think her problems were serious, compared with the unruly behaviors of other students. Her only problem was that Hao Ren had once picked her up in the Ferrari, which was indeed quite eye-catching.

“If you don’t keep your daughter in control, I, as the Class Advisor, can’t do it either!” Red-faced, Luo Ying pointed at Zhao Yanzi with a shaking finger.

After Zhao Yanzi was picked up by Hao Ren in a Ferrari, even the principal questioned Luo Ying and demanded her to get to the bottom of it, which was humiliating for her, a teacher who had been honored with the title as the Outstanding Class Advisor for years.

“Ok, we’ll discipline her, Ms. Luo,” Zhao Guang finally said in his deep voice.

Sitting upright by Zhao Hongyu’s side, Zhao Yanzi shivered subconsciously.

After all, the disciplining method of the dragon king was...

“In fact, Hao Ren is engaged to our Zi,” Zhao Guang continued as he looked at Luo Ying, the Class Advisor.