

Dragon King 611

Chapter 611: Admit Defeat...

Hao Ren steadied his realm in the cave. Soon, Xie Yujia and the other three girls returned to the valley with the casualty information.

The three small sects had lost over 200 cultivators, one-fourth of their total headcount. More than half of the loss was Qi Refinement Realm cultivators, and the rest were Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators. However, the Seven Star Sect lost a Core Formation Realm elder.

Xie Yujia and the others allocated 40 elixir pills to them due to their low realms. Level 4 elixir pills were too much for them to take, so several cultivators had to share one pill.

For the three small sects, surviving on the dangerous Fifth Heaven meant success. Although they had been prepared for sudden attacks, they didn't expect that Sky Mountain Sect would attack them.

"Huh..." Hearing Xie Yujia's words, Hao Ren sighed slightly.

On Fifth Heaven where all kinds of conflicts took place, the small sects with only dozens of years of history could be destroyed the next day.

"Are you ok?" Xie Yujia stood at the entrance of Hao Ren's cave abode and asked him after telling him the situation.

"It doesn't matter. I just have some damages in my meridians. Su Han was affected by Old Grandma's dharma note by mistake, and she's cultivating in your cave abode. Linlin, Lili, are you ok?" Hao Ren asked.

"Gongzi! We're ok! We'll recover gradually with cultivation!" Lu sisters said immediately.

With the best cultivation body type, their realms were only temporarily locked by the dharma, and they could break the lock after a while of cultivation.

However, the situation was different with Su Han and the other Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. Su Han had the metal water body type, and most of the other Nascent Soul Realm cultivators only excelled in one elemental attribute. Like an invisible lock that trapped all five elements, the essence-locking note could only be dissolved by five-elemental nature essence.

"Gongzi, you must cultivate in peace!"

Afraid to disturb Hao Ren's mind in cultivation, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn't tell him the things they knew. Instead, they followed Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi to Xie Yujia's cave.

In fact, by activating Zhao Haoran's 1000 years of cultivation strength, Hao Ren's nature essence was in chaos, and the smoothly-working Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll almost stumbled in each of his acupoints.

However, the streaks of mystic energy had locked up Zhao Haoran's 1000 years of cultivation strength.

Zhao Haoran's cultivation strength decreased each time Hao Ren used it. However, since this mysterious spiritual core already formed in Hao Ren's body, it would suck away nature essence from Hao Ren to maintain its form like a black hole every time after use.

If not for the abundant nature essence in the valley, the assistance of the array formation in his cave, and the power of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, Hao Ren would have died of energy exhaustion!

While the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll was circulating with full force, Hao Ren became the agent between nature and the spiritual core. Hao Ren couldn't move a muscle. If he moved slightly, his spiritual core would become unstable, and he would die!

If anyone pushed Hao Ren right now, he would explode immediately.

Bam!

In a secret chamber at Sky Mountain Sect, Duan Ye, the Sect Master of Sky Mountain Sect, slammed his palm on the table.

As a peak Core Formation Realm cultivator, he could charge into the Nascent Soul Realm anytime. His wife, Duan Yao's mom, was also a peak Core Formation Realm cultivator. They both looked serious.

With bruises on her face, Duan Yao sat beside Duan Ye in clean clothes, biting her lip.

Sitting around the table were the eight elders of Sky Mountain Sect and Lingwu Master.

Although Duan Ye hadn't reached the Nascent Soul Realm, he had reached peak Core Formation Realm. Equipped with the elixir pills stored in Sky Mountain Sect, he would surely succeed in entering the Nascent Soul Realm.

However, he might have to cultivate in seclusion for 100 years to reach the Nascent Soul Realm. Since he had to manage Sky Mountain Sect, and the new generation of disciples had not matured yet, he had been postponing the seclusion cultivation.

Since Duan Ye was a would-be Nascent Soul Realm cultivator and a favorite of Lingwu Master, none of the elders dared to look down on him.

After losing hundreds of Core Formation Realm cultivators, how could he, the Sect Master of Sky Mountain Sect, remain calm?

What was more? All the buildings on the hillside were destroyed, and the Scroll Pavilion on the back mountain collapsed while he was cultivating!

Ever since its establishment, Sky Mountain Sect had never suffered such a severe blow!

Even during the war in the cultivation world, Sky Mountain Sect only lost only two Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and over 60 Core Formation Realm cultivators. After entering Sixth Heaven, the sect had prospered. It had tens of thousands of cultivators and hundreds of Core Formation Realm cultivators!

However, the battle today cut the foundation of Sky Mountain Sect in half!

“Whatever the background of Ethereal Summit is, we must fight it out with them. If they attack us again after a short rest, we would all be killed.” Duan Yao’s mom looked at Duan Ye’s face and said after a moment of consideration.

The eight elders remained silent. After all, they knew that Ethereal Summit had two peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on its back, and it had connections with Eighth Heaven and a Soul Formation Realm cultivator!

With their unusual powers and special statuses, the Soul Formation Realm cultivators could be called Earthly Immortals who could travel on the land and in the heaven freely. However, the person who could cultivate in seclusion on Eighth Heaven was not an ordinary Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

Godly Cloud Dao, the sect that occupied the entire Eighth Heaven, was extremely arrogant and would kill the cultivators of Seventh Heaven if they trespassed onto Eighth Heaven.

Eighth Heaven kept to itself and didn’t have any dealings with any sects on Seventh Heaven. It was said that it had several Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

Ordinary Soul Formation Realm cultivators could move around on Eighth Heaven, but it didn’t mean that they could take a cave abode on Eight Heaven and cultivate there.

Therefore, the elders of Sky Mountain Sect knew that the Soul Formation Realm cultivator who was cultivating in seclusion on Eighth Heaven either belonged to God Cloud Dao or was powerful enough to rival with God Cloud Dao!

“Master, shall we... send a letter to Seventh Heaven?” Duan Ye asked.

Since Sky Mountain Sect excelled in making elixir and raising beasts, it was in good terms with a few sects on Seventh Heaven. Duan Yao’s Big Dipper Constellation Scroll had been acquired from a Seven Heaven sect through trading.

There were altogether seven sects on Seventh Heaven, and three of them had relationships with Sky Mountain Sect which provided them elixirs regularly in exchange for their protection.

There had been only four Nascent Soul Realm cultivators at Sky Mountain Sect. However, due to the fast development of the sect, five more Nascent Soul Realm cultivators appeared in the last 50 years, making the number of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators reach nine, far surpassing the other sects on Sixth Heaven.

About 200 hundred years ago, one sect was kicked to Sixth Heaven from Seventh Heaven, so the ambitious Sky Mountain Sect had been hoping to elevate to Seventh Heaven.

However, this battle turned all their efforts into nothing.

“Forget it!” Lingwu Master waved his hand.

“This...” Duan Ye looked at Lingwu Master in bafflement.

With Soul Formation Realm cultivators in the sects, the Seventh Heaven sects would help Sky Mountain Sect due to the good relationship between them.

Duan Ye knew their enemies had a Soul Formation Realm cultivator at their back, but Sky Mountain Sect wasn't without its connections!

At least the two parties could settle this matter with the appearances of their respective Soul Formation Realm cultivators, and Sky Mountain Sect could be able to recover some of its losses!

However, Duan Ye didn't know that the Soul Formation Realm cultivator who helped Ethereal Summit lived on Eighth Heaven.

After sensing that the Soul Formation Realm cultivator had attacked from Eighth Heaven, Lingwu Master immediately knew that Sky Mountain Sect had no chance of winning.

"That's settled." Lingwu Master's eyes flashed. "Yao, you are grounded for half a month wearing Ice Fire Shackle!"

Duan Yao widened her eyes while her mom sighed and led her out of the secret chamber.

Ice Fire Shackle was a special dharma treasure which brought extreme cold and heat alternatively to the person who wore it. It was impossible to resist with nature essence for cultivators under the Nascent Soul Realm.

It was the harshest punishment except for destroying the cultivation physique. The cultivator with the Ice Fire Shackle on couldn't eat and would start dying after ten days. In the 15 days of punishment, Duan Yao would die if her mom didn't sneak elixir pills to her.

"As to Ethereal Summit..." Lingwu Master thought for a moment and said, "Pay them 30,000 spirit stones, 6,000 spiritual herbs, 20 level 3 snow lions, 600 blood condensation pills and... Ten mid-tier dharma treasures as our apology."

"This..." Duan Ye widened his eyes, just like Duan Yao.

After losing hundreds of Core Formation Realm cultivators, the temporary reduction of realms for eight elders and Lingwu Master, the shattering of the Sky-Turning Stamp, and the destruction of their sect, they were going to... apologize to their enemies!

The supreme spiritual treasures were indeed powerful, but the Soul Formation Realm cultivators on Seventh Heaven must also have them!

Duan Ye was surprised that Lingwu Master, who had been an aggressive man, would come up with such a solution!

Lingwu Master waved his hand tiredly and said, "If they are still not satisfied, we'll increase the compensation."

"This..." Duan Ye was so stunned that he didn't know what to say.

Duan Ye had come up with his ideas according to Lingwu Master's personality. However, the aggressive Lingwu Master, who had gone through all kinds of great conflicts and killed several Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, now backed off!

“Eight nephew-disciples, you must hurry up and break the lock. If the guys such as Lieyang recover their cultivation strengths before you do, our Sky Mountain Sect will really drop to Fifth Heaven,” Lingwu Master said with an ashen face.

Chapter 612: Breaking the Note with Five Elements

“Hu!”

Sitting opposite to each other, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili exhaled deeply.

After two hours, they finally dissolved the essence-locking note in their bodies.

They had had a brief fight with Qingfeng Hermit, but their combined force was no match for the latter.

This time, Qingfeng Hermit locked more than dozens of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators’ strengths from two heavens away, which showed that her power was probably unrivaled.

The Lu sisters were now at the Core Formation Realm which was equivalent Zhen-level, but they would return to their peak after some cultivation.

“Hehe... Your skin is so smooth, Sister!”

“Your waist is getting slimmer each day!”

They smiled at each other cheerfully and stood up before flying out of the cave abode hand in hand. They went to the entrance of Hao Ren’s cave to check on him.

Hao Ren’s cave abode was quiet, and colorful lights would flash occasional, showing that Hao Ren was still cultivating.

Wondering about Hao Ren’s situation, they lingered at the entrance, looking into the cave with concern.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Three hundun sword energy flew out of the cave abode while Hao Ren came out stepping on two sword energies.

One must break before building!

After the exhaustion of his nature essence, Hao Ren had used the small cloud rain array in his cave abode for lightning cultivation, complete cleansing his meridians.

At some risks, he had unlocked another five openings and gained a slight improvement in his realm!

“Gongzi!” When Hao Ren came out, Lu sisters went up to him immediately.

Seeing that they had recovered their vibrant and pink complexions, Hao Ren smiled with relief, knowing they had dissolved the notes. “How are Yujia and others doing?”

“We haven’t checked on them yet!” Lu Linlin answered.

Hao Ren was their priority. Also, according to their observation, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi had only suffered from physical injuries; there weren't any several internal injuries.

"I'm afraid Gongzi must dissolve Sister Su's note," Lu Lili said.

"Oh?" Hao Ren looked at them in bafflement.

He thought that the note from Eighth Heaven had a time restriction just like Xie Yujia's and would disappear after a while. However, Lu Lili seemed to mean that it needed a special way to dissolve it.

"Gongzi, you'll know when you see it." Lu Linlin went up and took up his arm.

With a smile, Lu Lili took up the other arm.

Hao Ren was dragged into Xie Yujia's cave abode by them.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi had changed into clean clothes, and their wounds had all healed.

Sitting on the stone bed, Su Han was cultivating with all her force. Sweat dampened her silk white blouse, showing the shape of her undergarments beneath.

"Hao Ren..." Seeing Hao Ren, Xie Yujia called out in a low voice.

"How is it?" Hao Ren asked.

"Can't dissolve it temporarily." Xie Yujia shook her head and said.

Walking to Su Han's side, Hao Ren saw that she was trying to fight the note in her body with tightly shut eyes.

Having spent four hours on it, Su Han still couldn't dissolve the note.

With their injuries healed, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi had stayed with Su Han in the cave abode while she cultivated with all her force.

"How to dissolve it?" Hao Ren turned to ask Lu sisters.

He knew Su Han's personality and her passion for cultivation. If she couldn't recover her previous realm, she would collapse.

If anyone could help her recover her realm, she would do anything for that person.

"It's simple. Gongzi, you need to guide the five-elemental nature essence and merge with Sister Su's mind. Then, the note will be dissolved. I did it with my sister," Lu Linlin answered.

"Merge in mind... How can Su Han and I merge minds? Can you two do it?" Hao Ren asked them.

"Our cultivation method is different from the dragon cultivators' and will probably achieve the opposite result if we force it, making the lock tighter than before," Lu Lili answered cautiously.

"Don't waste time! Do it!" Su Han yelled with her eyes closed.

"We'll go out, so we won't disturb your cultivation." Xie Yujia pulled Zhao Yanzi with her, walking toward the entrance.

She felt weird to leave Hao Ren and Su Han alone in the cave. However, she felt guilty since Su Han was injured by Old Grandma when she tried to rescue them.

Zhao Yanzi looked back at Hao Ren and Su Han while she walked to the entrance, feeling heavy in heart.

“Place your palms and knees against hers. You need to push out the note from the Shenting Acupoint,” Lu Linlin reminded Hao Ren before pulling Lu Lili out and putting up any array formation at the entrance.

Seeing them going out and forming an array formation at the cave entrance, Hao Ren felt nervous.

“Excuse me.”

Hao Ren sat down cross-legged, facing Su Han.

“Ok...” Su Han answered in a low voice.

With his knees pressing against hers, Hao Ren shot out the sword energies using Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll from his knees.

After she dropped to the Core Formation Realm, Su Han’s realm was the same as Hao Ren’s. With her eyes closed, she sensed Hao Ren’s nature essence with her greatest efforts.

Watching Su Han at such close range, Hao Ren could clearly see the exquisite curves beneath her sweat-dampened silk blouse and her beautiful face.

Putting away his distracted thoughts, Hao Ren picked up Su Han’s soft hands and clasped her fingers with his.

Su Han’s teeth bit on her lips lightly before getting serious again.

Ten weak sword energies shot out from Hao Ren’s ten fingers into Su Han’s smooth wrists before her meridians accepted them.

Su Han’s meridians were slim and clean like transparent pipes, which was the result of her purifying process while she cultivated to Qian-level.

Hao Ren’s sword energies traveled through Su Han’s meridians which covered her body as if he was feeling each inch of her skin.

Sword energies contained Hao Ren’s spiritual senses which were like his eyes.

Su Han raised her shoulders slightly with some alert and discomfort, feeling as if she was going through a machine, and her body beneath her clothes was visible to the outside

“Don’t let your sword energies run around randomly,” Su Han reminded him.

Although cultivators were supposed not to mind these things, Hao Ren was after all a male.

Hao Ren didn’t want to explore Su Han’s curves on purpose, but Su Han’s cultivation technique was different from his own, and so were the routes of some fine meridians.

Like a small array formation, the essence-locking note entered the meridians and spread to all the corners, locking some meridians and blocking the movements of nature essence, and thus reducing her realm.

Sensing Hao Ren's sword energies, Su Han felt her belly turn warm and her chest tingle.

Alarmed, she knocked away Hao Ren's sword energies.

"If you dare to look again, I'll kill you!" Su Han opened her beautiful eyes and stared at Hao Ren coldly.

Hao Ren felt wronged since he had not sneaked glances around. Instead, he had just swept through swiftly despite his occasional amazement at her beautiful curves.

He didn't know that Su Han had an especially sensitive body, and Hao Ren's sweepings were felt by her strongly.

"Again!" Knowing it was no use to explain, Hao Ren shot the sword energies into Su Han's body through her knees and fingers again

Su Han's heart suddenly raced, which was obvious to Hao Ren whose sword energies were traveling through her body.

"Merge your mind with mine..." Hao Ren told her.

"Who's going to merge minds with you!" Su Han closed her eyes and curled her lips, but she finally entered the quiet cultivation state.

It was hard for cultivators to allow another's spiritual senses to enter their bodies, especially for Su Han who liked to cultivate in solitude.

"There is a thread of metal elements." Hao Ren found a point at Su Han's right elbow.

"Got it." Su Han marked it with her nature essence.

"Another a thread of wood elements." Hao Ren found another lock at her neck.

"Ok." Su Han marked it, and Hao Ren left a small sword energy at the place as well.

"Here... Another one," Hao Ren said hesitantly.

This point was on the side of Su Han's right chest. Too embarrassed to say the specific position, Hao Ren stopped the sword energy at the spot so that she could feel it.

"Ok," Su Han answered coldly.

These points were pieces of the note that exploded in the body, and they interacted with each other, forming an array formation covering all the meridians.

Half an hour later, Hao Ren had checked Su Han's entire body and found 36 note pieces made up of five different elements.

It was easy to shatter something, but it was challenging to fit these pieces back to its original form.

Hao Ren pinched lightly on Su Han's slightly sweaty palms.

“Careful!”

The 36 sword energies of different elemental attributes shot into Su Han’s body at the same time.

Su Han’s metal-elemental and water-elemental nature essence in her meridians gave way at the same time.

Moving with the precision of a surgeon, Hao Ren shot 36 sword energies onto the 36 note pieces.

Hum!

A light rose from Su Han’s chest while the note that was reformed from the pieces was forced to her Shenting Acupoint by Hao Ren’s sword energies!

The Shenting Acupoint was the acupoint for releasing energy, and legendary people had a third eye in this spot. After forcing the note to this spot, Hao Ren’s sword energies didn’t have the extra strength to force it out.

Su Han didn’t dare to move since her metal elemental and water elemental nature essences were incompatible to the note, and it would explode again if she touched it.

Taking Su Han’s hands in his, Hao Ren forced the note to stay put. Without thinking, he lowered his head slightly and kissed Su Han’s forehead.

It was cold. Fine and soft hair fluttered slightly.

With 36 critical acupoints hit by Hao Ren’s sword energies, Su Han’s body turned to jelly and couldn’t summon a thread of nature essence, falling into Hao Ren arms softly.

Hao Ren immediately reached out and held her soft shoulders.

Su Han’s face leaned against his neck while fine hair covered her long eyelashes, looking like a little bird leaning on its master.

Su Han’s full chest pressed on Hao Ren’s chest; it was quite soft and bouncy.

Hao Ren pressed his lips onto her forehead and sucked out the essence-locking note!

Pu!

Hao Ren spat out the note which landed on the stone wall and dissolved instantly.

“Hu...” Hao Ren exhaled in relaxation.

He looked down on Su Han who had a red mark on her forehead. Hunching her shoulders slightly, she had her head buried in Hao Ren’s chest, and her back formed a beautiful curve.

Hao Ren pushed at her lightly, and she leaned against the stone wall.

She was damp all over, revealing her exquisite curves.

Hao Ren pulled her slim hands and put his arms around her slender waist.

While Hao Ren took the opportunity to devour her beautiful body with his eyes, thinking if she had lost consciousness, Su Han released her top-tier Qian-level strength all of a sudden!

Bang! Hao Ren was exploded out of the cave like a rock!

Guarding outside the cave abode, the Lu sisters reacted quickly. They flew up swiftly and pulled Hao Ren to the ground by holding his shoulders.

“How did it go?” Xie Yujia hurried over and asked him.

“I think... it went well,” Hao Ren answered as he touched his forehead

There was a red palm print on his forehead. Indeed, he had been tempted when he looked at Su Han who looked like a sleeping beauty since no man could keep calm in that situation.

With the White Jade Sword in her hand, Su Han appeared at the entrance of the cave abode, and her expression was the typical cold one. She snorted lightly, “I have things to do. I’m heading back!”

However, Hao Ren clearly remembered that Su Han had blushed with embarrassment when she knocked him away!

Swoosh! Su Han flew away stepping on the longsword.

Her magnificent presence showed that she had recovered her realm!

“Sister Su flies so fast. The new sword is of high quality...” Zhao Yanzi looked into the distance and said.

“Hehe, Gongzi...” Lu sisters held Hao Ren’s arms and teased, “We haven’t recovered our realms yet. You need to help us, too, Gongzi!”

Looking at them helplessly, Hao Ren flicked his fingers on their foreheads and thought back on that tempting scene, wondering if that was the legendary dual-cultivation.

“It seems that Sister Su Han’s note has been dissolved.” Watching Su Han disappear in the distance swiftly, Xie Yujia puffed her cheek and said, “It must be dissolved little by little. I made an essence-unlocking note, but it was useless.”

“Essence-unlocking note?!” The Lu sisters looked at Xie Yujia in surprise.

“Yeah.” Xie Yujia nodded. “I tried it on Sister Su Han.”

The Lu sisters rolled their eyes and called out in admiration, “Big Zhumu!”

“What?” Xie Yujia looked at them in surprise.

“It takes a Core Formation Realm cultivator to dissolve the note for a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. If Gongzi used the note, it would have been dissolved immediately!” Lu sisters looked at each other.

If they had known that Xie Yujia could make essence-unlocking notes, they wouldn’t have spent four hours dissolving the note. Instead, they would have dissolved it in one second!

“The Big Zhumu is silly in a cute way!” they thought.

Chapter 613: Nascent Soul Realm, Catastrophe

-On Sixth Heaven, in the hexagonal double cornice palace in New Sun Sect-

A lot of Core Formation Realm cultivators were patrolling around the specially designed palace.

Dozens of Core Formation cultivators sat in chairs which were lined neatly in the palace. In front of each chair was a small square table with high-quality tea in exquisite teacups.

However, the cultivators looked gloomy, and none of them were in the mood to savor the tea.

These old cultivators who seemed to be in the Core Formation Realm were actually the grand cultivators of Nascent Soul Realm who had been reduced to the Core Formation Realm by Qingfeng Hermit!

When they got the news that Lingwu Master of Sky Mountain Sect went to Fifth Heaven several hours before his seclusion cultivation ended, they stayed put due to their fear of Lingwu Master's strength.

However, when the other eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect also rushed into Fifth Heaven, these Nascent Soul Realm cultivators couldn't stay put anymore.

Fifth Heaven had little resources and thin nature essence, but it didn't mean that there were no treasures on Fifth Heaven. Most importantly, the Nine Dragon Palace, the holy palace of the dragon cultivators, was hiding somewhere on Fifth Heaven.

With Sky Mountain Sect moving in large groups and the phenomenon appearing on Fifth Heaven, they suspected that special treasures had appeared in the world, or the Sky Mountain Sect had found the hidden Nine Dragon Palace, which was why they swarmed to Fifth Heaven.

Unfortunately, they were struck by Qingfeng Hermit from Eighth Heaven, and the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of Sixth Heaven were harmed together.

Except for the few Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who had been cultivating in seclusion, all the other Nascent Soul Realm cultivators had fallen to the Core Formation Realm!

It was a disaster for Sixth Heaven!

For hours after they rushed back to Sixth Heaven, these grand cultivators had immediately cultivated in seclusion, but they couldn't break the lock no matter how hard they tried or how many elixir pills they had eaten.

Some Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who had connections to Seventh Heaven had asked for help, but even the grand cultivators on Seventh Heaven could do nothing about it!

As a high-level five-elemental note, the essence-locking note was made by a dharma note master with deep five-elemental cultivation strength and the ability to use the five kinds of nature essence at the same time.

Also, this note was launched by a Soul Formation Realm cultivator, and its power was still great after traveling through Seventh and Sixth Heaven.

After taking all kinds of elixirs and trying all kinds of dharma notes in vain, some of them even bombed their bodies with dharma treasures, but the result was the same.

The masters calmed down and came together to discuss this.

“With the current situation, say whatever is on your mind.” Sitting at the head position in the palace, Lieyang Master said to the people here.

As the Sect Master of New Sun Sect, he had been a grand cultivator in top-tier Nascent Soul Realm before the essence-locking note hit him.

About 200 hundred years ago, New Sun Sect had been a sect on Seventh Heaven. After several peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators passed away and the loss of three top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in some mystic territories, New Sun Sect’s strength dropped greatly with only 12 Nascent Soul Realm cultivators left. Under pressure from the other seven sects on Seventh Sect, New Sun Sect had to move to Sixth Heaven.

After they came to Sixth Heaven where the nature essence was less intense, New Sun Sect had declined further. There were only eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in the sect, even one less than Sky Mountain Sect.

Sky Mountain Sect had emerged swiftly with their unique skills in elixir making and beast raising and possessed more Nascent Soul Realm cultivators than New Sun Sect, becoming one of the most powerful sects on Sixth Heaven. It had been growing steadily, with the goal of elevating into Seventh Heaven.

Of course, the battle with Ethereal Summit had greatly damaged the middle-level force of Sky Mountain Sect, turning its ambition of entering Seventh Heaven into a far-away dream.

“Liyang Master.” The cultivator sitting in the 12th chair cupped his hands. “Huoye Master and I have asked Immortal Guo Wang of Seventh Heaven about the grand cultivator who attacked us, and he said the cultivator should be the legendary Qingfeng Hermit.”

“Qingfeng Hermit...”

The cultivators in the palace repeated this name and looked at each other.

As a Soul Formation Realm cultivator on Seventh Heaven, Immortal Guo Wang shouldn’t be wrong.

As the upper-level cultivators in the cultivation world, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators knew something about the Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

Besides, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Sixth Heaven were different from the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven; they had more information than the latter.

All the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators had heard about the name of Qingfeng Hermit who was said to be the toughest Soul Formation Realm cultivator, and even other Soul Formation Realm cultivators had to be careful around her.

This Soul Formation Realm cultivator was among the rare ones who cultivated the five elements simultaneously and comprehended the Heavenly Dao with dharma notes. Even the Soul Formation Realm cultivators couldn’t block her dharma notes.

This Soul Formation Realm cultivator roamed around the world disguised in all kinds of identities, and the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators had to remember her name so that they wouldn't offend her by mistake.

Of course, her name was only known to the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. Otherwise, any cultivator could use her name to frighten away the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

"Immortal Guo Wang said that the essence-locking note is different from the ordinary dharma notes since its effects are permanent as long as we use nature essence. Except..."

All the masters sat up abruptly and listened to Songye Master attentively.

"Except for Qingfeng Hermit dissolving the notes herself," Songye master continued while he watched the reactions of the surrounding masters.

"Ah..." All the masters in the palace exhaled in disappointment, and their faces turned dark again.

Qingfeng Hermit was on Eighth Heaven; who could go up onto Eighth Heaven?

Besides, even if they could find Qingfeng Hermit, who could ask her to do the favor and dissolve the note?

Just like how Nascent Soul Realm masters had no regard for Core Formation Realm cultivators, Soul Formation Realm cultivators would ignore the request of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

"What happened to Xiefeng Master?" Lieyang Master glanced at the empty chair at the end of the row and asked.

"He asked six disciples to build the Fire Light Array to burn off the dharma note in his body with the method of elixir making. However, the note wasn't dissolved, and he was severely injured," one of the masters said.

The incident sounded ridiculous and funny in the past. However, no one laughed right now.

After all, to dissolve the note, these masters had also tried all kinds of silly methods after all the regular ways failed.

"This incident happened all because of Sky Mountain Sect. I think..." Another master broke the silence and said tentatively.

Everyone turned to look at him.

"It began with Sky Mountain Sect, and it should end with Sky Mountain Sect. I think the 26 sects should force Sky Mountain Sect to hand over the person responsible for the incident at Ethereal Summit, which probably will appease Qingfeng Hermit enough to dissolve the notes for us," the cultivator said as he looked around at the people in the room.

The others didn't speak and thought of his suggestion. If they used this plan, the 26 sects would pressure Sky Mountain Sect together, but the latter wasn't a weak sect. After dropping to the Core Formation Realm, the former Nascent Soul Realm cultivators had returned to their states hundreds of years ago. With the great decrease of cultivation strengths, they couldn't use their dharma treasures

and would probably be killed by a couple of elite Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect.

If they asked the Core Formation Realm cultivators to fight for them, there would be heavy casualties. Since none of the 26 sects wished to take the lead in the battle, there would be chaos, and Sky Mountain would probably fight back fiercely, causing great casualties for the sects.

At this thought, all the masters remained silent.

Sky Mountain Sect had been growing fast, and these sects wanted to suppress Sky Mountain Sect while the latter was greatly damaged this time. However, without Nascent Soul Realm cultivators leading the charge, it was hard for them to fight Sky Mountain Sect which possessed lots of elixirs.

On Sixth Heaven, each sect wanted to take possession of another sect. Now was a great time for them to split the territory of Sky Mountain Sect whose power had been greatly damaged with all nine Nascent Soul Realm masters reduced to weak realms, but the problem was that they themselves had also been harmed!

There were almost no Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on Sixth Heaven!

It was horrible! Instead of taking possession of others, they were worried that they might be forced into affiliated sects by the sects on Seventh Heaven or fall onto Fifth Heaven!

It was a time full of opportunities and risks!

Anyone who could recover the Nascent Soul Realm first would have a great advantage over the others. For two sects that had similar strengths before, the one with Nascent Soul Realm cultivators would have all the good cards while the one without Nascent Soul Realm would be in disaster!

“Since no one can offer a solution, we’ll continue the discussion another day!” Lieyang Master waved his hand.

With their respective hidden agendas, the masters ended the meeting cheerlessly.

However, the masters all had a secret plan, and that was to contact Ethereal Summit on Fifth Heaven in secret and ask the mysterious Herb King Master to dissolve the essence-locking note for them at any price he or she asked!

Chapter 614: The Wind Rose and the Clouds Surged up

Walking out from New Sun Sect’s hexagonal double cornice palace, the masters left on their respective dharma treasures.

They knew that the key of dissolving the note lied in Ethereal Summit on Fifth Heaven because only the mysterious Herb King Master in Ethereal Summit had direct connections with Qingfeng Hermit.

They had attended the meeting that Lieyang Master organized to see if there were other solutions.

After exchanging information, they found that none of them could find a way to get rid of the essence-locking note, not even the Soul Formation Realm cultivators since they didn't dare to dissolve the forbidden note made by Qingfeng Hermit.

Even the Soul Formation Realm cultivators on Seventh Heaven dreaded the mention of Qingfeng Hermit's name.

These masters felt like they were victims. They had been sitting in their sects when they sensed the unusual energy fluctuation that was a result of Sky Mountain Sect, and they all came out to investigate.

They had thought Sky Mountain Sect had found some treasures on Fifth Heaven. When they got near, they found that Sky Mountain Sect had been attacking a small valley on Fifth Heaven.

They didn't plan to intervene the attacks against the valley that had some reputation on Fifth Heaven, but they wanted to take a share of the treasures if Sky Mountain Sect defeated Ethereal Summit.

The moment they made the decision and swarmed over, Qingfeng Hermit who was on Eighth Heaven attacked and struck all the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators around the valley.

If they had known that Herb King Valley had connections with a grand cultivator on Eighth Heaven, they would have made a move earlier!!

They would have sided with Ethereal Summit even though it meant that they would make an enemy of Sky Mountain Sect!

These masters turned a big circle after flying out of New Sun Sect and descended to Fifth Heaven in secret.

In the past, they had been arrogant when they came to Fifth Heaven and would kill any Core Formation Realm cultivators they didn't like.

However, they were now sneaking into Fifth Heaven, more cautious than the Core Formation Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven.

If the masters sweeping across Sixth Heaven were unlucky, they would be killed by the Core Formation Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven!

Swoosh! A master flew toward Ethereal Summit from the east, stepping on a black shell-shaped dharma treasure.

"Hehe, Xiefeng Master, I thought you were resting in the sect." A voice came from behind.

"Hahaha... I came to Fifth Heaven for a respite. Maybe I can find a chance of breakthrough here!" Xiefeng Master laughed while a green dagger appeared in his palm.

They had all been reduced to the Core Fruition Realm, but they were at different tiers of the Core Formation Realm according to their original tiers in the Nascent Soul Realm.

Xiefeng Master had fallen from the low-tier of Nascent Soul Realm to the low-tier of Core Fruition Realm, which meant that his strength was even lower than some of the Core Formation Realm cultivators on Fifth Heaven.

“Hongmei Master, are you here to relax, too?” Xiefeng Master asked while retreating to the distance.

“I came to Fifth Heaven in the hope to find some elixir pills and spiritual herbs that can dissolve this powerful note!” Hongmei Master said while he flew toward Xiefeng Master.

While he spoke, the back of his hand shot a green light toward Xiefeng Master.

“Humph!” Xiefeng Master shot out the green dagger.

Bang!

The two dharma treasures collided with each other when a white light shot toward Xiefeng Master.

“You...” Xiefeng Master looked at them in shock. He tried to run but found he couldn’t launch his flight technique since he was no longer at the Nascent Soul Realm.

Bang! Xiefeng Master’s physical body was destroyed, and his nascent soul that was emitting green light came out.

The green light and the white light shot over swiftly and instantly the nascent soul of Xiefeng Master was turned into nothing.

The attackers were masters of Dragon Tiger Sect and Double Moon Sect. After killing Xiefeng Master together, they got rid of a powerful enemy for their sects.

Seeing Xiefeng Master’s nascent soul flying out, they were relieved to know that the essence-locking note had just sealed their realms, and their nascent souls were intact.

Hongmei Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and Xingchen Master of Double Moon Sect withdrew their dharma treasures and exchanged a look.

“We can’t stay here for long. It seems Brother Xingchen shares my thoughts and we must hurry up and ask for help from Ethereal Summit,” Hongmei Master said sincerely.

“Brother, you are right. We can’t allow the other masters to get there before us.” Xingchen Master nodded and immediately flew toward Ethereal Summit.

Sensing that Hongmei Master didn’t follow him, he looked back and saw a green light shooting toward his back!

“You...” Xingchen Master widened his eye and hurriedly shot out his white dharma treasure.

However, it was too late, and his dharma treasure covered only half of the distance when the green sword pierced his heart.

The dark red nascent soul struggled out from the top of his head, but Hongmei Master destroyed it with a hot light.

Putting away the two masters’ storage bags, Hongmei Master looked around cautiously. After making sure no other cultivators were lurking around, he flew toward Ethereal Summit stepping on a green light.

He must keep his trip to Ethereal Summit in secret. If he brought a dozen Core Formation Realm cultivators to protect him, he would feel ashamed besides attracting the attention of the other sects of Sixth Heaven.

Taking several high-quality dharma treasures of the Core Formation Realm with him, Hongmei Master came to Ethereal Summit uneasily.

The valley was quiet.

The three small sects around the valley were brightly lit.

Hongmei Master was cautious with these small sects, which he could have destroyed with one finger in the past, because the four to five Core Formation Realm cultivators in the three small sects could kill him.

“I, a junior, beg for a meeting with Herb King Master!” Hongmei Master landed lightly at the entrance of the valley and called out respectfully.

Since it was the Herb King Master’s territory where hundreds of Core Formation Realm cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect had died, he thought it was safe here.

After this incident, who would dare to mess around here?

The valley with the dark red energy sphere was silent. After a moment of consideration, Hongmei Master took out a voice transmission note and sent it into the valley with his name and sect.

He waited for a long time, and no sound came from the valley.

Hongmei Master suspected the Herb King Master wasn’t in the valley or that he didn’t want to see him. Considering it was night, he didn’t want to displease Herb King Master, so he turned in disappointment and flew swiftly into the high sky, afraid other masters from Sixth Heaven were around trying to ambush him.

He was ready to fly away when he saw a woman standing on the top of the mountain on his right.

Wearing an elegant dress and holding a colorful umbrella, she looked seductive and beautiful in the night.

“Ay! The battle is over. I planned to take that small girl as my disciple, but it seems she’s not meant to be my disciple,” the woman on the mountaintop murmured to herself while rubbing her wrist. “Those five little kids were quite tough.”

Seeing that Hao Ren and others were not in the valley, this woman was about to leave in disappointment when she heard a creepy laugh.

“I thought it was a futile trip, but fortunately I’ll get a beauty!” Hongmei Master flew toward her stepping on a green light.

The woman standing on the mountain top was Princess Zhen who had returned here after defeating five cultivators of the God Transformation Realm.

Sensing the movements of the Soul Formation Realm cultivator on Eighth Heaven after she left Ethereal Summit, she had put away her aura when she returned to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Hongmei Master was about to leave when he saw a beautiful woman of the Foundation Establishment Realm standing on the mountaintop!

Before his realm dropped, Hongmei Master had been a powerful grand cultivator of top-tier Nascent Soul Realm, and he especially liked beautiful women.

Seeing no other cultivators lurked around to ambush him, he was about to return to Sixth Heaven when he saw the beautiful Princess Zhen. With his interest aroused, he decided to capture her as compensation for his futile trip.

When he tried to grab Princess Zhen from a dozen meters away, Princess Zhen frowned slightly and flicked her forefinger lightly.

Pu.

Hongmei Master at top-tier Core Formation Realm was immediately turned to dust.

She turned slightly and disappeared from Fifth Heaven as a black light.

She had thought that Hao Ren would fight a hard battle which would give him a good experience. She returned to check up on the battle after dealing with the five Soul Formation Realm cultivators but found that the Soul Formation Realm cultivator on Eighth Heaven had solved the problem.

If Sky Mountain Sect collapsed, Sixth Heaven would be in an upheaval. If Lingwu Master died, Sky Mountain Sect would be directionless, and the sects on Sixth Heaven would fight each other, which would certainly affect the situation of Seventh Heaven. Then, Fifth Heaven would be the main battlefield of all the cultivation sects.

In turn, the war on Fifth Heaven would eventually involve the Dragon Tribe on First Heaven, giving rise to another war of the cultivation world.

However, with the attack of the Soul Formation Realm cultivator on Eighth Heaven, the situation calmed down again for now.

“Haha. When demon kings appear, the world would be in an upheaval. However, this kid steadied the world.”

“Forget it. Now that I have the Godly Lamp, I’ll conquer the Demon Tribe first.”

The black light flew out of the clouds and dashed toward the Demon Sea.

Chapter 615: The Lu sisters’ Poison Pill Plan

Hao Ren brought Xie Yujia and the other three girls back to East Ocean City on the golden boat.

They had cultivated in Ethereal Summit until the evening, and Zhen Congming didn’t come, meaning that he had managed to stay the night in Wu Luoxue’s home.

They didn't know that the masters on Sixth Heaven had gone to the outside of Ethereal Summit one by one.

The golden boat traveled through the clouds and landed at the door of Zhao Yanzi's home.

Bang! Hao Ren broke the energy sphere and put away the golden boat before walking Zhao Yanzi into her home.

Zhao Guang was reading the newspaper in the living room while Zhao Hongyu was drawing a design draft on the dinner table.

"You are back." When Zhao Yanzi entered, Zhao Hongyu said with a smile.

Seeing her parents, Zhao Yanzi ran to Zhao Hongyu swiftly and cried, "Mom!"

She threw herself into Zhao Hongyu's arms and began to cry.

This adventure on Fifth Heaven was so alarmingly dangerous that she had thought that she wouldn't see her parents again. Therefore, all the fear and anxiety in her mind were vented.

If she hadn't made an enemy of Duan Yao, there wouldn't be such a big battle which involved so many people. She felt very guilty.

"What's wrong? Didn't you go out to play?" Seeing her tears, Zhao Hongyu caressed her small head in bafflement.

When she saw that Zhao Yanzi wasn't home, she knew the latter must have gone out to see Hao Ren. Despite her worries about Zhao Yanzi's studies in Grade Nine, she felt like it was a good thing that Zhao Yanzi had gotten more attached to Hao Ren.

"Yeah. I did go out to play." Zhao Yanzi raised her head and sniffed her red nose while her tears gradually stopped.

"Why did you cry then?" Zhao Hongyu pinched her nose in exasperation.

"No... I... missed you!" Zhao Yanzi lied.

She didn't want to tell her parents about the incident on Fifth Heaven. It was her little secret and her own space.

Zhao Hongyu rubbed Zhao Yanzi's forehead and turned to look at Hao Ren and others in the living room. "Where did you go?" she asked.

"We went to play in the mountains." Seeing Zhao Yanzi not telling the truth, Hao Ren had no choice but to cover for her.

"You're in Grade Nine, and you must study hard," Zhao Guang said.

"Ok..." Zhao Yanzi answered with reluctance and walked toward the stairs.

After staying on Fifth Heaven for two days, she had loads of homework waiting for her.

“How about you guys? Will you stay the night here?” Zhao Hongyu glanced at the others and asked gently.

“I’ll pass.” Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia. “Perhaps Yujia can stay here and keep Zi company.”

“Ah?” Xie Yujia looked at him in surprise.

“Good. Yujia, stay the night here,” Zhao Hongyu said pleasantly.

“Ok...” Xie Yujia nodded at Zhao Hongyu’s sincere invitation.

After this incident, the relationship between her and Zhao Yanzi seemed to have improved.

“Zi, what do you think?” Zhao Yanzi asked Zhao Yanzi’s opinion on purpose.

After a moment of consideration, Zhao Yanzi answered in a low voice, “Ok.”

“I want her to check my homework,” Zhao Yanzi continued.

“Ok!” Xie Yujia agreed crisply.

Smiling with pleasure, Zhao Hongyu felt like Zhao Yanzi had matured a bit since she no longer refused to accept things she didn’t like both in study and life, and she was showing her advantages.

Xie Yujia was gentle and kind, but she was resilient and never gave up. Zhao Yanzi was stubborn and persistent, never admitting defeat without fighting.

Seeing them walked up the stairs one after another, Zhao Hongyu thought that she would love to have a daughter like Xie Yujia. In fact, she cared for both as her daughters.

“Auntie, I’ll head back now,” Hao Ren said.

“Ok. Be careful on your way,” Zhao Hongyu said with a smile.

Xie Yujia would share a room with Zhao Yanzi tonight, which would provide an excellent opportunity for them to repair their relationship, and Zhao Hongyu didn’t want to keep Hao Ren here to disturb the situation.

She began to plan... With two competitive girls living in one room, there would be some small competitions. Therefore, Zhao Hongyu was planning to lend her loose pajamas to Xie Yujia so that Zhao Yanzi wouldn’t feel inferior to her rival in terms of...

“Ren, come for dinner when you’re free,” Zhao Guang said politely.

Not as sensitive as Zhao Hongyu, he didn’t think of the things that might happen between Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi while they were sharing a room. He just had a vague feeling that Hao Ren’s realm had improved.

“Ok. Goodbye, Auntie! Uncle!”

Hao Ren stepped onto the golden boat and flew into the high sky instantly with the Lu sisters.

Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang watched Hao Ren’s golden boat disappear in the high sky and look at each other in surprise.

Hao Ren's speed of growth had far surpassed their imaginations.

"Gongzi, the Moon is so round tonight." Standing on the boat, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili chirped while each of them held one of Hao Ren's arms.

Hao Ren looked up at the Moon and found it was indeed round, remembering that the Moon Festival was near.

The round silver Moon hung in the high sky. When the golden boat passed the Moon, it looked like a crescent moon moving past a full moon.

"So happy..." Appreciating the night view on the boat, the Lu sisters held Hao Ren's arms tightly.

When Hao Ren returned home, he realized that Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang hadn't come back yet, and even Zhen Congming was absent.

After breaking through to top-tier Gen-level, Hao Ren hadn't solidified his realm completely. Tonight, he planned to take three foundation establishment pills and three elevation pills to nurture his dragon core.

The moonlight shone into the room. It was neither hot or cold, a good time for cultivation.

The sword energies shot into the high sky 100 kilometers from the ground to absorb the nature essence bit by bit. After every 18 circulations of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, he took one foundation establishment pill and one elevation pill to solidify his meridians.

Gradually, a vague fragrance rose in the room.

After taking the third foundation establishment pill and the third elevation pill, Hao Ren felt the sleepiness that even his cultivation technique couldn't resist, and the fatigue after the fierce battles on Fifth Heaven overwhelmed him...

A few seconds before he fell asleep, Hao Ren heard the whispers of Lu Linlin and Lu Lili.

"Silly Sister, the Poison Pill Plan is only effective before Gongzi reaches Dui-level..."

"I'm afraid Gongzi will be displeased..."

Thud!

Hao Ren who had been cultivating fell asleep.

When he woke up, he saw Lu Linlin and Lu Lili lying in bed on either side of him.

Their fragrance filled his nose.

Ocean breezes blew into the room.

Hao Ren tried to get up but felt listless.

He tried to circulate the nature essence in his body and found that his meridians were empty!

He didn't have a trace of nature essence!

In one night, he had returned to the state of a mortal!

If Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were not in bed beside him, Hao Ren would suspect that he had been dreaming all along!

“Gongzi...”

Feeling Hao Ren’s movements, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili woke up instantly at the same time.

Hao Ren looked at them, remembering that they had acted weirdly last night when they returned home on the golden boat. Pulling his arms from their hands, Hao Ren looked at them and asked, “What happened?”

His heart raced at their fragrance and soft bodies, but he cared more about his cultivation state! He had lost all the cultivation strength that he had acquired through great efforts in one night, and he wondered what would happen to Zhao Yanzi if he couldn’t cultivate anymore!

“Gongzi, please don’t blame Linlin and Lili...” Lu Linlin pouted.

“What happened?” Hao Ren asked them with a frown.

Despite their antics, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had never done anything outrageous, but it was a big deal to empty all his nature essence!

“Gongzi, don’t panic...” With a red face, Lu Lili tried to explain. However, as a slowpoke, she couldn’t get the words out quickly.

“It’s my idea. My sister had nothing to do with it,” Lu Linlin said as she pushed herself up.

Flushed, she was also worried that Hao Ren would get angry despite her bolder personality.

“Gongzi, this is what happened...” Lu Lili immediately sat up and said, “My sister and I used a secret technique on you when you were asleep, and it will greatly improve your cultivation body type.”

Hao Ren stared at her, waiting for her to continue.

Lu Lili’s face turned redder and felt a bit wronged at Hao Ren’s stare. “The negative effect of the secret technique is that you will lose your cultivation strength for one week. But one week later, your cultivation strength will return, and your physique will improve greatly to half Immortal Body.”

“Immortal Body?” Hao Ren asked her as he kept his eyes on her.

Lu Lili looked distressed under Hao Ren’s stare, and she nodded hurriedly. “With your great speed of cultivation, if you reach Dui-level, the secret technique will be useless. The half Immortal Body is a physique similar ours, and it’s the best cultivation physique.”

Hao Ren looked at them and knew that if they told the truth, they did it to help him. In fact, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had been quite busy during the night, forcing out part of their physique to make a small internal core.

Like how demon beasts spit out their internal cores and swallow others' internal core to cultivate, the Lu sisters held the small internal core in their mouths alternatively and nurtured it with the purest nature essence before one of them fed it into Hao Ren's mouth.

After the process, they fell asleep with fatigue, and their realms had fallen from mid-tier Qian-level to the mid-tier Kun-level.

To execute the Poison Pill Plan, they must be at least on Qian-level while Hao Ren must be below Dui-level, which was why they had been cultivating hard to catch up with Hao Ren's speed. With his cultivation speed, Hao Ren would probably break through to Dui-level after one week!

Seeing Hao Ren's surprise, they smiled.

"We like Gongzi very much!"

Mua! Mua!

They each kissed Hao Ren on one side of his cheeks.

They hoped that they could stay by Hao Ren's side forever!

Chapter 616: Turning into a Mortal (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Hao Ren looked at the Lu sisters and smiled.

He pushed them up by placing his hands on their smooth backs and said, "Stop playing."

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili jumped up lightly like two little butterflies with invisible wings.

"We'll cook breakfast for you, Gongzi!"

They floated out of the door and flew toward the kitchen along the stairs.

Looking at the rising sun outside and smelling the fragrance in the room and on the quilt, Hao Ren shook his head helplessly.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were great, but he always felt like they wouldn't stay by his side forever.

His right hand reached for the hanger but couldn't draw the clothes to him. Remembering that his strength had been emptied, he sighed slightly and walked over to change clothes.

He had been turned back into a mortal in one night.

On the first floor, he found Lu Linlin and Lu Lili who were happily making breakfast while wearing aprons.

"Gongzi!" When Hao Ren appeared, they called out simultaneously with smiles.

"Hehe..." Hao Ren looked at them and smiled as well.

The food that the Lu sisters cooked were quite delicious now, showing that they had made many changes and improvements subconsciously.

On second thought, Hao Ren felt like they were experiencing the mortal life with happiness and caution.

“Turning into mortals... If one wants to become an immortal, one must become a mortal first,” he thought.

“Gongzi!” Seeing Hao Ren standing in the living room deep in thought, Lu sisters carried the aromatic sandwiches to him.

After breakfast, they took a bus to school.

It was the beginning of September, so it was clear and cool. On the bus, the Lu sisters sat on Hao Ren’s sides and held his hands habitually, looking at the sunlight outside of the bus cheerfully.

Since Hao Ren wasn’t angry at them, they felt like their hard effort and consideration were not wasted. In the so-called Poisonous Pill Plan, they had given some of their bodies to Hao Ren, and the process was excruciating. After the process, Hao Ren had parts of their flesh in his body, and that was why they felt the natural closeness with him.

The reason why Hao Ren wouldn’t have any nature essence this week was that his body would be merging with theirs.

With his hands held by them, Hao Ren was thinking about how to deal with Xu Ke.

The bus soon arrived at the main gate of East Ocean University.

Despite their wishes to guard Hao Ren closely this week, they couldn’t go to the male dorm building often. They took out another golden bell and attached it to Hao Ren’s wrist.

“Gongzi, just like before, contact us when you have any problems,” They tied up the thread carefully and said to Hao Ren with pouts.

“Got it!” Hao Ren rubbed their heads a little.

He wanted to slightly punish them a little emptying his nature essence without telling him first, but he couldn’t help but forgive them after seeing their innocent and sweet expressions.

“Hehe! You will be fine, Gongzi!” Lu Linlin kissed his cheek.

Glancing at her helplessly, Hao Ren was about to rub his face when Lu Linlin ran into the school while dragging Lu Lili with her.

“One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight; two, two, three, four...”

From LingZhao Middle School came the music and instructions for the broadcasted morning exercises.

Separated from Hao Ren’s dorm building by one wall, LingZhao Middle School was on the other side of LingZhao Elementary School which were divided by an iron gate.

Standing at the bus stop by the main gate of East Ocean University, Hao Ren could see the middle school students and elementary school students doing morning exercises.

The new term had already begun for a few days, so no one would watch the middle-schoolers do the broadcasted morning exercises. However, standing where he was, Hao Ren could see Zhao Yanzi standing in the front row.

Wearing her school uniform, Zhao Yanzi could see Hao Ren standing at the gate as well.

Zhao Yanzi knew that Hao Ren was obviously watching her doing exercises through the iron bars of the school gate.

Zhao Yanzi blushed and then puffed her cheeks and glared at Hao Ren with a frown.

However, Hao Ren didn't leave. Instead, he snickered and continued to watch.

Zhao Yanzi was mad, but she had to do the exercises earnestly with the teacher supervising them

When the exercises got to the jumping part, Zhao Yanzi skipped with two pigtailed swinging on her head while her gaze shifted to the gate.

After the exercise, Zhao Yanzi left the sports field with her class.

Pleased, Hao Ren went back to his dorm room.

"Bad guy! Bad guy..."

The moment he returned to his dorm room, Hao Ren's cell phone received Zhao Yanzi's text message. It seemed that Zhao Yanzi had returned to the classroom and had taken out her cell phone.

"Ok! Listen to the class attentively!" Hao Ren returned the message, pretending to be stern.

"Lunch is on you!" Zhao Yanzi immediately sent another message

The vibrant and youthful feeling was like the radiant sunshine on the balcony of Hao Ren's dorm.

Reading the text message, Hao Ren felt the sweetness of being in love.

"Ok. Come find me during lunch break," Hao Ren sent the message after a moment of consideration.

Sitting in the middle school classroom, Zhao Yanzi read the text message with gritted teeth and then with a sweet smile before slipping the cell phone into her school bag.

She had slept with Xie Yujia last night. Although Zhao Hongyu had prepared a set of large-sized pajamas, Xie Yujia's curves were still more noticeable than Zhao Yanzi's.

Seeing Xie Yujia's nearly perfect and vibrant figure, Zhao Yanzi was filled with envy and jealousy. Due to feeling guilty toward Xie Yujia from the incident on Fifth Heaven, she didn't object when Zhao Hongyu arranged them to share the bed.

At midnight, she tossed and turned on the bed, not able to sleep. Taking her as a little sister, Xie Yujia reached out and took Zhao Yanzi into her arms.

Before going to bed, Zhao Yanzi had seen Xie Yujia's curves. Now sleeping in Xie Yujia's arms, Zhao Yanzi could feel her gorgeous figure.

Zhao Yanzi was amazed when she felt the bouncy and soft best with her arms until she fell asleep...

In the morning when Zhao Hongyu drove them to school. Zhao Yanzi had thought that she had no chance of winning after feeling Xie Yujia's figure personally...

However, after reading Hao Ren's text messages, her self-confidence returned.

"Humph! Not every guy like figures like Xie Yujia's!" she thought.

Hao Ren didn't know that his text messages had restored Zhao Yanzi's self-esteem. Seeing that Zhao Yanzi was ready for class on his balcony, he picked up his textbooks and went to his class.

Xie Yujia was already sitting in the classroom, but Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were absent, looking like they were going to skip it.

"Hao Ren!" Xie Yujia beckoned at Hao Ren when he walked into the classroom.

She wore a white T-shirt and pale grey shorts with a youthful cardigan due to the cool weather, looking clean and sweet.

Hao Ren saw her outfit and knew that it was the work of Zhao Hongyu. The T-shirt and shorts belonged to Zhao Yanzi while the cardigan was Zhao Hongyu's, but the combination looked both cute and mature.

Zhao Hongyu had dressed Xie Yujia carefully according to the latter's style, showing her affection for Xie Yujia.

"Coming!" Hao Ren walked over with his textbooks.

A great beauty like Xie Yujia had naturally drawn all the guys' attention. However, they also knew that no one in East Ocean University could steal her from Hao Ren.

The class was about to begin.

With the absence of Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, Xie Yujia and Hao Ren were finally alone.

"How was your sleep last night?" Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren.

"Very good," Hao Ren answered with some embarrassment. He had indeed slept soundly partly due to his fatigue, and somewhat because the Lu sisters slept on both sides of him.

"How was your sleep?" Hao Ren asked her.

"I slept with Zi. She tossed and turned for a while, but she fell asleep later," Xie Yujia said.

Last night, Zhao Yanzi lightly bumped her chest with elbows and poked her waist with fingers. Xie Yujia had pretended to be asleep, but she had felt all of them.

"Yeah, Zi likes to toss and turn in her sleep," Hao Ren said.

The moment he said that, Hao Ren realized that he misspoke and saw the suspicion in Xie Yujia's eyes.

"Erm... Do we have homework for the weekend?" Hao Ren immediately opened his textbook.

"You and Zi..." Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren while biting on her lower lip before continuing in a low voice, "Forget it."

With Melancholy in her eyes, she was about to look away when she suddenly discovered something.

She asked in surprise, “How come I can’t see your realm?”

“You try it,” Hao Ren put out his hand.

Xie Yujia held his palm in both hands and sensed it... she felt no nature essence at all!

She tried to send several weak Life-Death Notes into his hand but received no response!

Not knowing what they were up to, the guys in the classroom were green with jealousy when they saw the great beauty Xie Yujia holding Hao Ren’s hand intimately.

They wished that they could have such a beauty to hold their hands as well!

“What happened?” Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren in astonishment.

Hao Ren was about to answer when he saw a few heads poking into the classroom from the door.

Suddenly, a group of tall and brawny guys rushed into the classroom and headed toward Hao Ren and Xie Yujia.

“Good!” The jealous guys in the classroom gloated in secrecy when they saw the brawny guys rushing toward Hao Ren.

Boom! Boom... They stopped before Hao Ren and Xie Yujia and bowed respectfully. “Brother Hao! We’re sorry!”

The students in the classroom all looked astonished.

At a closer look, Hao Ren realized that they were the students on the school’s soccer team.

After the life-threatening adventure on Fifth Heaven, he had almost forgotten about the brawl and punishment.

However, the students on the soccer team players didn’t forget it. During the weekend, they had asked about Hao Ren and knew that they were in trouble!

They learned that Hao Ren was pursued by Vice Principal Lu’s twin granddaughters, the distant relative of the No.1 Beauty, Su Han, the president of the Calligraphy Club with many awesome members, and the guy who drove to school in a Ferrari... Even Huang Xujie didn’t dare to mess with him!

Without any other skills, the students on the soccer team would be driven into the outside world if they were expelled from the school. They consulted with some ‘wise guys’ and decided to apologize to Hao Ren after some discussion!

“Get out.” Hao Ren looked at them in disgust.

He had never expected these soccer team players would come to him after the punishment was determined. He despised these overbearing members of school teams who took joy in bullying ordinary students.

Due to Xie Wanjun's management, the basketball team was well-behaved in general, but the guys on the soccer team created a bad reputation that even Hao Ren who had no interest in the soccer team had heard about them.

It was said that half a year ago, the captain of the soccer team had his eye on a beautiful girl in the Industrial and Commercial Program, but the girl ignored this sucker. One night when she came back from outside, the captain stalked her with some of the other students on the soccer team and abducted her.

It was fortunate that this girl had her connections in the school. After receiving the news about her abduction, dozens of guys from the Industrial and Commercial Program went to crash the dorm rooms of the soccer team, and they had to release the girl. It was good that nothing had happened to her.

Due to these scandals, Hao Ren had horrible impressions of the soccer team, which was why he showed no mercy on them in the fight in the cafeteria.

"Brother Hao..." Hearing Hao Ren's cold scold, none of them showed anger. Instead, they bowed before Hao Ren with forced smiles.

The captain of the soccer team sneaked a glance at Xie Yujia who was standing beside Hao Ren.

Xie Yujia had heard about the bad things that the soccer team had done, and she stood closer to Hao Ren when the captain of the soccer team glanced at her.

It was the first time that the captain of the soccer team saw Xie Yujia. He had known that Hao Ren had an official girlfriend, but he was surprised to find that she was much more beautiful than the girl whom he tried to kidnap.

He sneaked several glances at her before a chill rose in his heart.

Immediately, he put on a smile and said to Hao Ren, "Brother Hao, all of us apologize to you sincerely."

Despite her beauty, he could never get close to Xie Yujia! He heard that she was the younger sister of Xie Wanjun!

"I don't accept your apology." Hao Ren looked at them coldly, displeased that they sneaked glances at Xie Yujia while they apologized.

If not for her background, Xie Yujia probably would become their next target.

When they still stood there without reaction, Hao Ren spat out two words, "Get out!"

These students shivered. Despite their heights being close to 1.9 meters, they had no choice but to back out of the classroom reluctantly.

Xie Yujia smiled with happiness when she turned to look at Hao Ren.

She liked the feeling of being protected by Hao Ren.

Ding... The bell of the class rang.

Sunlight crawled up the desks in the classroom cautiously.

The teacher standing behind the desk on the platform lectured with a clear and resonant voice through a microphone.

Supporting his chin with his right hand, Hao Ren's bright eyes looked at the blackboard and circled out subheadings in the textbook with a ballpoint pen while following the teacher's lecture.

Xie Yujia made notes attentively and glanced at the lazy and fresh Hao Ren from the corner of her eye.

He had been the Little Older Brother in her heart.

Now, he had grown into an honest and bright big man.

Xie Yujia couldn't help looking at him with sweetness in her heart.

Hao Ren had an indescribable personality which was neither aggressive nor weak, neither impatient nor cold. Even when they did nothing, she felt comfortable together.

It was this freshness and naturalness that were mingled with occasional silliness, naughtiness, and sweetness that deeply attracted her.

"Erm?" Hao Ren's eyes turned to Xie Yujia slightly.

Xie Yujia smiled with a blush as if she was warmed up by the sunlight through the window. With two dimples appearing on her face, she lowered her head to write down the words of the teacher on her notebook.

This morning of the early autumn seemed slow and quiet.

Looking at Xie Yujia, Hao Ren remembered the Little Carrot from his childhood.

Wearing a short yellow skirt and with snot dripping from her nose, she had eyes full of curiosity, following Hao Ren wherever he went. The childhood memories rose bit by bit.

At that time, Hao Ren had thought that Little Carrot was troublesome. But when she disappeared, he had missed her for a while.

Was that his first love? Xie Yujia had grown into a great beauty with white skin, black hair, gorgeous face, and soft body...

Putting down the ballpoint pen, Xie Yujia raised her arms and stretched. This simple movement revealed her perfect curves in the sunshine which was coming from the window.

She was the type of girl who would tempt any guy.

Sensing that Hao Ren had turn to look at her without blinking, Xie Yujia's face turned slightly red, and she picked up her ballpoint pen and wrote down her notes, keeping a straight posture.

She would have felt uncomfortable or displeased if other guys stared at her like this. However, she felt both nervous and sweet when Hao Ren did it.

"Hao Ren, someone is looking for you downstairs." A teacher walked up to the door of the classroom and said after spotting Hao Ren.

Chapter 617: You Are an Insignificant Figure!

“For me...” Hao Ren looked at the door of the classroom in bafflement.

Xie Yujia blinked in confusion as well.

The teacher gestured to Hao Ren, saying that he could go out. Then, Hao Ren stood up and walked out of the classroom.

The teacher who called Hao Ren out turned and walked into the nearby teachers’ lounge.

It was close to the end of the class, and Hao Ren wondered who would want to see him at this time. If it were someone he knew, the person could have called him through his cell phone...

Hao Ren strode out of this academic building by walking down the stairs.

Standing outside of the building was a girl with heavy makeup. She was wearing a milky white skirt and a vibrant blouse. Pale-skinned, her eyes were big, and her eyelashes were long.

“Hello! Do you remember me? I gave you a postcard last time!” When Hao Ren came out, she waved her hand.

“Who are you...” Hao Ren asked without thinking.

“Jiang Yuan from the Arts Program; I gave you a postcard and invited you to my art exhibition.” She slanted her head and looked at Hao Ren before saying, “You can be my boyfriend!”

At her reminder, Hao Ren remembered that some girls had given him love letters when he became the president of the Calligraphy Club, and Jiang Yuan from the Arts Program had given him a postcard and her cell phone number.

Hao Ren never liked girls with heavy makeup, and he felt nothing for her. He was a bit displeased to be called out from his class.

“I thought something important happened...” Hao Ren thought.

“I asked a teacher to call you out to talk about the art exhibition at noon. The school is quite serious about my art exhibition,” Jiang Yuan said proudly.

Among many students in East Ocean University, lots of them were talented in arts. However, it was said that Jiang Yuan was a disciple of an oil painting master, which was why she had received awards in national contests.

If Hao Ren hadn’t become the president of the Calligraphy Club, she would never have noticed him.

In fact, Jiang Yuan didn’t care about the popular guys in the school. However, Hao Ren looked more handsome than Huang Xujie, and she thought it would be nice to make him her boyfriend, obtaining a short love life during her university days.

She thought that she would achieve great things in the future and wouldn't marry a guy like Hao Ren after graduation. She could imagine how Hao Ren would feel several years later when he saw that his former girlfriend received international awards on TV.

"Do you... have anything else to say?" Hao Ren asked her.

"Huh?" Jiang Yuan froze for a moment and replied, "I said you could be my boyfriend."

"Any guy should be excited when I choose him to be my boyfriend. However, this Hao Ren is showing no response," she thought.

"Not interested," Hao Ren answered frankly.

Jiang Yuan was stupefied. She had thought that he hadn't answered when she gave him the postcard last time because of the presence of his girlfriend. However, they were alone this time.

Any guy would be tempted if he received Jiang Yuan's postcard and got asked to be her boyfriend even if he already had a girlfriend. Jiang Yuan guessed that Hao Ren had had an unsettling weekend.

After all, he had to choose between his current ordinary, pretty girlfriend and her, a star in school who was both beautiful and talented.

In fact, Hao Ren's weekend was indeed eventful, but it had nothing to do with Jiang Yuan.

After receiving Jiang Yuan's postcard, he had immediately dumped it into the garbage can and totally forgot about her.

"This weekend, I'm going to the big valley to paint. You can go with me. Just the two of us," Jiang Yuan continued.

She didn't believe that she couldn't get Hao Ren.

In her eyes, Hao Ren was handsome and had many followers. He had become a legendary figure especially after he had struck down the entire soccer team.

Jiang Yuan thought it would be interesting to take Hao Ren as her boyfriend.

"If that's all you want, I'll go back to my class." Feeling bored, Hao Ren turned around and walked into the academic building.

Jiang Yuan had never expected such a scene. In her mind, guys were all players and would immediately dump their present girlfriends to be her boyfriend.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

In her pale blue school uniform, Zhao Yanzi hummed a song while she skipped toward Hao Ren's academic building.

She had seen Hao Ren's schedule and knew where his classes were on Monday. Since lunch break in LingZhao Middle School started earlier than that of East Ocean University, she came over to see Hao Ren.

“Humph! He stared at me when I was doing the morning exercise! I will eat a lot of food and make him pay! This will be a lesson for him!” Zhao Yanzi thought.

When she got close to the academic building, she grew wary seeing Hao Ren talking with a pretty girl. She ran over quickly.

Hao Ren was about to enter the building when he saw Zhao Yanzi running over. He called out in embarrassment, “Zi!”

He wondered how Zhao Yanzi, a jealous girl, would think when she saw another girl talking to him.

Jiang Yuan turned and saw Zhao Yanzi as well.

“Your cousin? So cute!” Jiang Yuan said to Hao Ren. She was standing on the steps, and she tried to reach out and touch Zhao Yanzi’s head as she said that.

Jiang Yuan had heard about Hao Ren’s ‘cousin.’ It was said that he had fought with hooligans at the entrance of the middle school for his little cousin, showing his affection for her.

Seeing Jiang Yuan’s hand reaching out for her, Zhao Yanzi took two steps back immediately and looked at her cautiously. “Who are you?”

From any perspective, this small-sized girl who was in calico clothes was a beauty, but Zhao Yanzi wouldn’t allow a stranger to touch her head.

“I’m...” Jiang Yuan looked at Hao Ren and continued, “Your cousin’s new girlfriend.”

Hao Ren widened his eyes at her words...

“Trouble!” he thought.

Sure enough, Zhao Yanzi glared at Jiang Yuan viciously, wondering where this errant girl came from while she had her hands full dealing with Xie Yujia.

“He’s not my cousin; he’s my fiancé!” Zhao Yanzi glared at Jiang Yuan and emphasized each word.

She must declare her identity. Otherwise, there would be more girls coming at Hao Ren, which was Zhao Yanzi’s biggest worry!

She was worried about Xie Yujia before, but now she wondered why she couldn’t guard Hao Ren properly!

Although LingZhao Middle School was only across the street from East Ocean University, she couldn’t guard Hao Ren 24/7.

“The Lu sisters let Hao Ren do everything he wants, and only Xie Yujia...” While Zhao Yanzi was thinking, Xie Yujia appeared.

“Hao Ren! Are you ok?” Xie Yujia walked out of the academic building.

Concerned about Hao Ren, she sat in the classroom for a while and decided to come out to check on him.

Subdued by Zhao Yanzi, Jiang Yuan was stupefied at the sight of Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia looked more beautiful than last time, overshadowing her despite her careful makeup!

“What is it?” Xie Yujia looked at Jiang Yuan and asked.

Her voice was soft, but Jiang Yuan was speechless, stunned by the presence of the girl whom she thought was ordinary!

Women were wary of each other. Although Hao Ren didn't remember Jiang Yuan, Xie Yujia had a good memory of the pretty girl who gave Hao Ren her cell phone number.

“Nothing. She invited us to the art exhibition,” Hao Ren said.

Jiang Yuan's expression changed. She had come to invite Hao Ren specifically, but Hao Ren made it sound like her art exhibition was so unpopular that she had come to try and draw people to see it.

“Art exhibition! Ok! Let's go see it!” Zhao Yanzi immediately jumped up and said.

When Hao Ren had first become her fiancé, no one cared for him but Xie Yujia. Now that Hao Ren turned excellent, all the girls tried to get him. This fact displeased Zhao Yanzi greatly.

“Good. The exhibition is about to begin in the Arts Building. You're all welcome to see it,” Jiang Yuan said.

Finding this middle-schooler was fresh and cute, Jiang Yuan wondered if Hao Ren truly had two girlfriends.

“My teachers are about to arrive, and I'll need to go and greet them.” With an embarrassed smile, Jiang Yuan walked toward the Arts Building.

She suddenly realized that Hao Ren was not as simple as she had imagined.

“However, no matter how popular he is in school, he will never match my achievement as a bright star in the art circle. He will regret his decision!” she thought.

Seeing Jiang Yuan walking away slowly, Zhao Yanzi suddenly turned to Hao Ren and pinched his arm with her right hand.

“Ouch!” Hao Ren yelled in pain.

Without nature essence, he was still stronger than ordinary people but was no longer as strong as iron. Comparatively, Zhao Yanzi was a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator, and her pinch hurt him so much that he felt as if his heart would jump out.

That section of His arm immediately turned purple.

“Are... you ok?” Zhao Yanzi who was feeling jealous a moment ago looked remorseful when she saw Hao Ren's arm turn purple.

“Due to the physical transformation initiated by Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, Hao Ren doesn't have any nature essence this week,” Xie Yujia explained and took out ointment to apply onto Hao Ren's arm.

“Oh... I didn’t know...” Zhao Yanzi looked sad.

When she pinched Hao Ren in the past, she could only inflict a small red patch on his skin, and he didn’t feel a thing. That would infuriate her so much that she wanted to bit him.

This time when she truly hurt him, she ached inside but didn’t want to show her feelings as Xie Yujia did.

Seeing her remorseful and stubborn face, Hao Ren shook his head helplessly and said, “You hurt me. No paying for your lunch anymore!”

“Ah! You can’t do this!” Zhao Yanzi immediately stood taller.

Seeing them bicker, Xie Yujia smiled and suddenly felt like she was an outsider.

“Maybe Hao Ren only remembers me when he’s not with Zhao Yanzi...” she thought.

“Yujia, how about going to the art exhibition instead of going back to the class?” Hao Ren asked her suddenly.

“Erm. Ok.” Xie Yujia didn’t like skipping class, but she nodded since she was embarrassed to return to class after running out of the classroom.

Besides, she wouldn’t be able to concentrate on the lesson anyways.

Zhao Yanzi wanted to find something to do to kill time during the lunch break and experience university life, so she went with them.

Jiang Yuan’s art exhibition was in the hall on the first floor in the Arts Building, a bit smaller in scale compared with the exhibition that Qin Shaoyang had in the library.

However, it was extraordinary for a student to hold an individual art exhibition in the school.

Jiang Yuan’s teacher had arrived; he was an old man in his sixties. Keeping him company, Jiang Yuan lifted her head proudly when she saw Hao Ren.

The achievements of this ‘new star’ Jiang Yuan were the result of her teacher’s efforts. Her teacher had contacted many seniors in the art circle to visit the small exhibition, which was a great honor for Jiang Yuan.

The professors of the Arts Program and the university officials also came by to greet this old painting master.

Jiang Yuan was the focus of the exhibition.

Standing before the seniors, she looked very humble. However, she couldn’t conceal her pride and smugness when she met the gazes of the other students.

Since the exhibition was free, many students came to see it. Some of them were students of the Arts Program who came to see the paintings while the students from the other programs were here to see Jiang Yuan, the famous painter who was beautiful.

“Ren! Ren”

Zhou Liren's scream sounded in the quiet exhibition room.

Hao Ren turned his head and saw Zhou Liren and the other guys had also come here.

However, Zhou Liren looked around while he waved, showing that he wasn't here to see the paintings.

Since there were many pretty girls in the Arts Program, Zhou Liren had come to the art exhibition to admire them.

Hearing Zhou Liren's shout, Jiang Yuan looked toward Hao Ren, and her interest in him immediately dimmed when she saw that he was friends with vulgar and ordinary guys.

Someone like her had never had to interact with average students. If Hao Ren became her boyfriend, she would just go out with Hao Ren alone and wouldn't deal with these loud and vulgar friends of his.

"Hehe, you guys are here, too," Xie Yujia greeted Zhao Jiayi and the others warmly.

Jiang Yuan looked away slowly.

"Humph! They are just ordinary people. I thought Hao Ren is different! As a future star, I lost my mind and fell for such a small figure who is just the talk of the school..." she thought.

Looking at a senior painter beside her, she smiled sweetly and asked, "Mr. Sun, would you take a look at this painting..."

Feeling all the people looking at her, she felt extremely content as if a bright road full of starry light was spreading before her, and her dazzling light overshadowed the small figures such as Hao Ren.

Hua... hua...

Suddenly, the crowd in the exhibition hall moved in agitation.

"Song Qingya! The big singer Song Qingya is in our school!"

"Erm?" Jiang Yuan was confused, wondering if Song Qingya was on the guest list of her teacher.

Chapter 618: The Apology from South Ocean

Boom... Hearing the news, the students didn't know if it were true or not, but they all swarmed out of the hall.

Pushed by the crowd, Hao Ren walked out while dragging Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi with him.

Instantly, the art exhibition became deserted

Even though she was embarrassed, Jiang Yuan also wanted to see Song Qingya.

As a superstar singer, Song Qingya was popular across the country, and even Jiang Yuan was her fan.

Jiang Yuan hoped that she could have the opportunity to take a picture with Song Qingya. Also, if she could invite Song Qingya to see her art exhibition, she would be in the entertainment news too.

"Is Song Qingya the superstar singer?" The seniors in the art circle asked each other.

In their sixties and seventies, they had no interest in the entertainment circle, but they had heard about Song Qingya.

“Right. Let’s go out and have a look.” One of them suggested.

The senior painter who just spoke was a master in the art circle and liked to hear Beijing Opera. However, he was also a fan of Song Qingya. He listened to her songs at home, but he was embarrassed to admit it.

“Let’s go.” The others agreed.

They had come to see the exhibition to show their respect to Jiang Yuan’s teacher.

In fact, in their eyes, these paintings were quite immature even though they were great among the younger generation.

Now that Song Qingya had come, these senior painters wanted to see her as well, losing interest in the art exhibition.

The professors of the Arts Program walked out of the exhibition with these seniors following the crowd.

People were everywhere outside while the students who were supposed to be in class piled up by the windows of the academic buildings on both sides of the road.

Wearing a high-waist dress, a pair of red high-heels, a pair of sunglasses, and silver earrings, Song Qingya’s outfit was simple, but it couldn’t conceal her shiny light as a star.

She had come to East Ocean University to see Hao Ren. Thinking that she wouldn’t be recognized in this outfit, she asked her assistant to park the van in the distance while she walked to the academic buildings to find Hao Ren.

However, she only walked a dozen steps before a student recognized her with a scream, attracting the attention of nearby students.

The five to six bodyguards rushed out of the van to block the students who dashed toward her.

This convinced the students that she was indeed the big star Song Qingya. Instantly, more students swarmed over.

Song Qingya was too famous. Not expecting that she would come to East Ocean University, the people, no matter if they were fans or not, surrounded Song Qingya.

“Ok. Make a path for her,” a clear and calm voice sounded in the crowd.

The students looked back and saw that the speaker was Hao Ren who stood between Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi. After a few seconds of hesitation, they stepped back gradually.

At the sight of Hao Ren, the members of the Calligraphy Club in the crowd helped to disperse the crowd.

The chaotic situation turned orderly in the blink of an eye after Hao Ren spoke!

Standing at the outer edge of the crowd and being pushed around by other students, Jiang Yuan was stupefied.

The emperor of the students!

Hao Ren had a unique presence!

In her mind, if such a guy could be her boyfriend, she would have a dazzling memory in the future!

Since she was rarely in school, she didn't know how the students felt about Hao Ren, a figure who could beat an entire soccer team and had a vice principal to cover him!

"Never mess with Hao Ren!" This was a statement that most students followed.

Therefore, when Hao Ren spoke, the students who knew his significance all stepped back while the ones with slow reactions were pulled aside by the members of the Calligraphy Club.

Seeing the crowd becoming orderly, Song Qingya smiled cheerfully at Hao Ren's voice and waved her hand. "Here you are; I came to see you."

Hong... Song Qingya's words stupefied the people around her

"The international star came to the school to see Hao Ren?!" they thought.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi beside Hao Ren, Song Qingya blinked at her slightly.

She didn't officially greet Zhao Yanzi. After all, she was still in middle school, and her school life would be affected by such a big sensation.

Zhao Yanzi knew that if her classmates knew that she was friends with Song Qingya, she would be bothered by the other girls in her school. Therefore, she smiled cheerfully and didn't say a word.

Song Qingya glanced at the other girl beside Hao Ren, and her eyes lit up instantly.

Immersed in people's praises, it was rare for Song Qingya to feel like someone was more beautiful than herself.

The girl was dressed simply without any make-up, but she was eye-catching and stood out from the crowd.

She saw that Xie Yujia was looking at her as well, and she felt a bit wrong. She felt like Xie Yujia was wondering about the relationship between Hao Ren and her.

"Well, Zi has a great rival, which explains her agitation," Song Qingya thought as she lowered her head with a smile. Then, she said to Hao Ren, "I came to record a special interview in East Ocean City, and I came to see you while I'm here."

"Hehe, I see. You attracted such a big crowd," Hao Ren said with a smile.

Hearing their friendly conversation, Xie Yujia's expression softened a bit. After seeing that Zhao Yanzi wasn't anxious, she knew she had over-reacted.

Hearing their conversation, the surrounding students realized that Hao Ren and Song Qingya seemed to be friends, which deepened their awe of Hao Ren.

In fact, the relationship between East Ocean and South Ocean wasn't distant. Having met Song Qingya once who was a friend of Zhao Yanzi's mom, Hao Ren and Song Qingya were no strangers.

The most astonished person here was Jiang Yuan who had thought that Hao Ren's power and popularity was restricted within the school. Now, she found that Hao Ren was even friends with the superstar Song Qingya!

Her proud heart was shattered, knowing that Hao Ren who could have a friendly conversation with Song Qingya had no regard for her!

Zhou Liren and Hao Ren's other buddies were also astonished. With their eyes wide open, they were stunned to find out that Hao Ren knew the superstar Song Qingya.

Zhou Liren was especially astonished. Even though Su Han as a goddess in his mind, Song Qingya was his main goddess! He was a super fan of Song Qingya!

Although Su Han was more beautiful, Song Qingya was a superstar, an international idol, and the super goddess of his dreams! She was sweet and noble with exceptional talent in singing!

"Can we talk alone?" Song Qingya spread her arms.

"Ok," Hao Ren agreed.

The members of the Calligraphy Club immediately helped Song Qingya's bodyguards to make a pathway.

Song Qingya and Hao Ren walked to a spot out of the hearing of the students who took out their cell phones and took pictures on tiptoes.

"Our president's cultivation strength has grown again. I could sense his nature essence before, but now it's invisible to me."

"Yeah. He has reached the realm of merging into the mortals. Powerful!"

The members of the Calligraphy Club whispered to each other while keeping order.

None of them dared to test Hao Ren's strength, thinking that Hao Ren had gained another breakthrough during the weekend, and that was why they couldn't sense his realm.

Although Hao Ren's nature essence had disappeared, his presence was still there!

"Didn't Brother-In-Law come with you?" When they were alone, Hao Ren asked Song Qingya.

Since Zhao Yanzi called Song Qingya 'Sister,' he thought it was ok to follow suit even though it sounded quite intimate.

"He's extremely busy, but he will visit your father-in-law soon," Song Qingya said with a smile.

Belonging to the river branch, her husband Yongding Dragon King was very powerful. Yongding River was one of the five prominent rivers, and it had more than 50,000 square kilometers under control.

As the Seventh Princess of South Ocean, Song Qingya had been matched well with marrying Yongding Dragon King.

In the past half a year, the East Ocean Dragon Clan had emerged with strong momentum, almost devouring the West Ocean Dragon Clan. That induced the dragon kings from all directions to offer congratulations.

With his territory north of the mainland, Yongding Dragon King was closer to North Ocean in location, but he had a more intimate relationship with South Ocean through marriage. However, with East Ocean getting stronger, he must have a relationship with them.

Coming to East Ocean City, Song Qingya's main purpose was to visit East Ocean Dragon King and Hao Ren instead of recording the interview.

Now that she was married to Yongding Dragon King, she must handle things for her husband. Before Yongding Dragon King, who had only a few connections with East Ocean, come to visit East Ocean, she had come here prior to his visit to deepen the connection.

"Good. We'll welcome brother-in-law to visit East Ocean," Hao Ren said. He brought up the topic of her husband for this purpose.

The East Ocean Dragon Palace was actively befriending the other dragon clans. Now that the Southeast Region was settled, they would like to befriend Yongding Dragon King, an important force in the North.

Hao Ren's words represented the attitude of the Commanding General of East Ocean. Therefore, Song Qingya was pleased with his welcome.

"Good. When he's free, he will visit East Ocean," she said.

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded.

His impression of South Ocean was neutral, but he liked Song Qingya.

Song Qingya turned her head and glanced at the excited students before saying to Hao Ren with a smile, "A few days ago, I went back to the South Ocean Dragon Palace, and I must thank you for saving my elder brother."

Then, she bowed at Hao Ren slightly.

Song Qingya was obviously referring to the incident when Hao Ren gave a detox pill to help the Third Prince of South Ocean get rid of the toxin from a level 8 demon beast.

A level 4 detox pill was very valuable to ordinary dragon clans, and it showed Hao Ren's admirable generosity when he saved the prince of South Ocean while disregarding the boundaries of different oceans.

"It was nothing." Her gesture honored Hao Ren.

He still remembered the favor Song Qingya did for him when she let him and Zi stay in her home for one night.

"I'm sorry that my elder brother tried to test you with attacks. He's a proud man, and he even opposed me marrying Yongding Dragon King in the beginning," Song Qingya said apologetically.

When she returned to the South Ocean Dragon Palace, she had asked about the things happening in the South Ocean lately and knew that her proud brother had attacked Hao Ren in the West Ocean Dragon Palace and was defeated by Hao Ren with ease, which was why she hastened to East Ocean City to apologize to Hao Ren.

As the Seventh Princess of South Ocean and the younger sister of the Third Prince of South Ocean, her apology represented herself and South Ocean as a whole.

Among the four oceans, the most famous commanding general was Hao Ren, the Commanding General of East Ocean. West Ocean was in decline while Hao Ren defeated the other two commanding generals, proving that the other two oceans were no match for East Ocean.

After coming to East Ocean City, Song Qingya visited Hao Ren first instead of Zhao Guang, showing the importance of Hao Ren's stance.

"It was just a small misunderstanding." Hao Ren waved his hand.

South Ocean and North Ocean had been aggressive in fighting for their interests, but they had their reasons. Now that the two dragon clans had backed down and agreed to the East Ocean Dragon Clan being first place, Hao Ren didn't mind these small conflicts.

In the world of cultivation, people respected the powerful ones. Although the dragon cultivators didn't kill each other like human cultivators, the competitions were fierce.

In fact, after Hao Ren defeated the other two commanding generals, the two oceans sent messengers to East Ocean with gifts as a gesture of apology.

Zhao Guang hadn't told Hao Ren these things since they were the exchanges between dragon palaces, and they weren't that important.

Seeing Hao Ren holding no grudges against South Ocean, Song Qingya smiled with relief and replied, "Ok. We've talked enough about the affairs of the dragon palaces."

She opened her golden purse and drew out a small plastic bag. "These are 50 pictures I took in Phuket last week, and we will pick one of them as the cover picture for my new album. I signed each of the pictures, and I guess Zi might want them."

In the distance, the students extended their necks, trying to see what Song Qingya gave Hao Ren.

The guys were especially green with envy, wondering if the superstar singer Song Qingya had a special relationship with Hao Ren.

"Su Han! Su Han is here!" Someone yelled.

Chapter 619: Why Are You Jealous...

The students looked back, and they saw Su Han behind them.

Wearing a tight-fitting white floral petal-shaped shirt, a pair of tight-fitting black jeans that revealed her ankles, and a pair of black heels, Su Han looked fresh and elegant.

The guys were boiling with excitement since they could see the super beauty of the school and the superstar singer in one picture.

Su Han stepped toward Hao Ren while all the students made way for her, knowing she wasn't to be messed with.

The members of the Calligraphy Club also made way for her, not daring to block an official inspector.

The bodyguards wanted to step over to block the icy beauty due to their professional instinct, but they stopped when they saw her eyes.

The bodyguards were mostly retired soldiers. When they saw Su Han, they sensed an indescribable danger behind her beautiful eyes.

"Hehe, Ms. Su," Song Qingya greeted Su Han in a low voice when she saw Su Han walking over.

"Erm-hum." Su Han nodded and looked at Song Qingya.

She had been cultivating in her office and didn't feel like it was a big deal when she sensed Song Qingya coming to school. As the Seventh Princess of South Ocean, Song Qingya's realm was ordinary, not a master.

When Song Qingya was recognized by the students and caused an upheaval among the students, Su Han still didn't plan to come out for such a minor thing.

However, when she found that Song Qingya had come to see Hao Ren and handed an object to him, she couldn't stay put anymore.

She knew that Song Qingya was married to Yongding Dragon King in the North and had even given birth to a dragon baby, but she became suspicious when Song Qingya talked to Hao Ren in private and gave him stuff under the watch of the students.

She decided to come and check in person.

As a princess of South Ocean, Song Qingya knew that Inspector Su Han was responsible for East Ocean City, but she didn't expect that her visit would disturb Su Han.

"I met Hao Ren once, and I came to give him some photos. I'll also pay a visit to the Dragon King and Dragon Queen of East Ocean while I'm here." At Su Han's silence, Song Qingya immediately explained.

While East Ocean City was the host city of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, Su Han was the regional inspector here, which explained why Song Qingya had to be cautious with both parties.

Hearing Song Qingya's explanation and seeing the photos in Hao Ren's hand, Su Han nodded and replied, "Oh. I see."

Song Qingya's feminine instinct told her that Su Han had been a bit hostile when she came over, and the hostility gradually decreased upon her explanation.

"Does Su Han, who is close to peak Qian-Level, like Hao Ren as well?" she thought.

Song Qingya didn't dare to voice her question since she couldn't afford to offend Su Han who was superior both in strength and status.

From a distance, the students looked closely at Su Han and Song Qingya and were surprised to find that Su Han was more beautiful than Song Qingya!

Standing with Song Qingya, Su Han also looked like a superstar with a more dazzling presence!

Hao Ren looked at Su Han in surprise, wondering why she had come out when Song Qingya gave something to him.

Remembering the scene on Fifth Heaven when he removed the essence-locking note for Su Han, Hao Ren's heart missed a beat, wondering if Su Han was jealous.

"Watch your behavior and try not to cause upheavals in the school." Su Han stared at Hao Ren with her beautiful eyes.

"Ok..." Hao Ren couldn't say anything else.

After all, he didn't cause the upheaval.

Su Han glanced at Song Qingya and continued, "It's nothing. I just came to see what the upheaval was about."

"Ok..." Song Qingya nodded gently, cautious with this high-level inspector despite her identity as a married princess of South Ocean.

With the power expansion of the Dragon God Shrine in the recent years, Su Han was powerful while she was in charge of East Ocean City, one of the four main cities of the four ocean dragon clans.

The students in the distance watched Su Han talk with Song Qingya for a little.

Huahua... The crowd immediately gave way to her when she turned and walked away.

Su Han's presence was so strong! Instead of being overshadowed by Song Qingya, she almost overshadowed Song Qingya!

In the crowd, Jiang Yan watched Su Han walk away in amazement. She had heard about the close relationship between Hao Ren and Su Han, and the rumor was proved today!

She thought she was pretty, but she was no match for Su Han!

Zi... A black SUV suddenly stopped behind the crowd.

Wearing a red silk blouse, Zhao Hongyu looked around the crowd and spotted Song Qingya.

"Sister Zhao!" Song Qingya waved her hand and walked over with Hao Ren.

The students were no longer as crazy as before; they just took pictures with their cell phones without stopping and swarming over.

Jiang Yuan took the opportunity to squeeze to the front of the crowd so that she could admire her idol at a close range.

In the company of Song Qingya, Hao Ren remained calm, looking confident and handsome.

“You asked me to have tea with you near East Ocean City, and I waited for you. However, you’re here visiting Ren,” Zhao Hongyu looked at Song Qingya and said helplessly.

“Sorry about that. The students blocked me,” Song Qingya said apologetically.

Wearing her sunglasses, she had planned to find Hao Ren to express her gratitude and apologize in a low-profile manner before giving him the signed pictures. However, she was surrounded by the students and was late for her appointment.

Most of the students didn’t know who Zhao Hongyu was, but Jiang Yuan and other students in the Arts Program knew that she was the boss of the famous LOM studio!

Except for the few who could become artists, most of the students in the Arts Program wanted to become designers and architects. LOM studio was the top architectural studio in the country and even in the world!

Seeing Zhao Hongyu talk animatedly with Hao Ren, Jiang Yuan instantly knew that Hao Ren’s level was far higher than hers!

Who was Zhao Hongyu’s husband? The CEO of Mingri Group, the financial sponsor of East Ocean University!

“This is probably the reason why even Vice Principal Lu backs Hao Ren,” she thought.

Thinking of her arrogant attitude toward Hao Ren a while ago, Jiang Yan was so ashamed that she wanted to die! With such great connections, lots of pretty girls would offer themselves to Hao Ren.

“Hehe, Yujia is here too?” Seeing Xie Yujia in the crowd, Zhao Hongyu greeted her with a smile.

“Hello, Auntie!” Xie Yujia stood out and said politely.

“Come and have dinner at my home tonight; Qingya will be there too,” Zhao Hongyu said.

“No, thank you. I need to study tonight,” Xie Yujia replied.

Hearing their conversation, Jiang Yuan found that Xie Yujia also seemed close with Zhao Hongyu.

After all, it was not like everyone could have dinner at Zhao Hongyu’s home!

She had thought that Xie Yujia was just an ordinary pretty girl, but now she knew better!

“With such a magnificent presence and gentle and elegant demeanor, her background is probably a lot better than mine!” she thought, “I even dreamed of taking Hao Ren from her side with ease.”

Hao Ren didn’t even spare her a glance!

“Ok. When you have time, come to my house with Ren to have dinner.” Zhao Hongyu smiled.

While Zhao Hongyu talked with Xie Yujia, Zhao Yanzi had turned and hid in the crowd. She was supposed to have lunch with her classmates and rest during her lunch break, but she had come to East Ocean University to see Hao Ren, which explained why she had asked to board at school.

In fact, Zhao Hongyu had seen Zhao Yanzi hiding in the crowd, but she had no time to lecture her, so she pretended not to see her.

While she talked, she walked with Song Qingya to her SUV. While the students were still speculating who the pretty woman in red was, Zhao Hongyu had driven to the gate of the school with Song Qingya in her car.

Song Qingya's fans from the school reacted suddenly and hurried after the car, trying to get Song Qingya's signature and take pictures with her!

The girls from LingZhao Middle School swarmed over after hearing the news that Song Qingya was in East Ocean University, but they didn't notice that Song Qingya had left in the SUV through the school gate.

With a simple act, Zhao Hongyu got Song Qingya out of the crowd, and Song Qingya's assistant drove the white van out of the school with the bodyguards, following Zhao Hongyu's car.

Zhou Liren dashed after the car, but he raced back immediately knowing that he couldn't catch up with Song Qingya. He clutched Hao Ren and said, "Brother Ren! You are awesome!"

"What did Song Qingya give you?" The guys from other classes surrounded Hao Ren as well.

Seeing her mom driving away, Zhao Yanzi dashed out of the crowd and reached her hand.

"Show me! Show me!"

"Here! It's for you!" Hao Ren handed the bag to Zhao Yanzi.

In the transparent plastic bag, they could see the beautiful pictures.

Obviously, Song Qingya had spent lots of money on the photos she had taken overseas with first-class photographers and equipment.

Impatient, Zhao Yanzi opened the bag in a hurry. She liked Song Qingya a lot, and she would have talked to Song Qingya if her mom hadn't appeared.

There were altogether 50 pictures in the bag, and each of them was as glossy as a magazine cover photo with their bright colors and vibrant compositions.

Since only a few of the pictures would be published, these were precious collections! Each picture had Song Qingya's signature, making them even more valuable.

"Brother Ren! Brother Ren! Give me some of the pictures!" Zhou Liren grabbed Hao Ren's arm like a little girl who was begging for attention.

Hao Ren felt his hairs stand up in disgust. "They are Zi's. You ask her."

Hearing Hao Ren's words, Zhou Liren instantly dropped Hao Ren's arm and begged Zhao Yanzi, "Little cousin..."

"Humph! No!" Zhao Yanzi put away the pictures, giving Zhou Liren a firm refusal.

“Little cousin...” Zhou Liren begged her, putting his hands before his chest, and his 1.8-meter-tall figure shrunk to as small as Zhao Yanzi’s.

Hao Ren laughed at their antics when his phone rang in his pocket.

He took it out and saw it was Su Han.

“Why did your nature essence disappear? I didn’t ask you that since we were with other people. Besides, a metal-elemental dragon entered the school and stood close to you,” Su Han said through the cell phone.

Chapter 620: Metal-Elemental Dragon!

“Metal-elemental dragon...?” Hao Ren became alert suddenly.

He had lost all his nature essence, so he sure couldn’t use the Inspector’s Token from the Dragon God Shrine. Although Su Han wasn’t a fan of cell phones, she could only contact him through her phone.

“I only sensed it when I went to see Song Qingya just now. He hid his nature essence, and I wouldn’t have been able to sense it if I weren’t close enough,” Su Han said.

Hao Ren listened as he turned to look around.

Song Qingya’s sudden appearance gathered many students here. Hao Ren lost all his nature essence, so he couldn’t recognize the metal-elemental dragon cultivator who was hiding amongst them.

The only two metal-elemental dragon cultivators he knew of were Qin Shaoyang and Xu Ke. This metal-elemental dragon cultivator who suddenly appeared of high level.

He didn’t inform regional inspectors when he entered East Ocean City. Obviously, he didn’t have any good intentions.

However, he would’ve abided by Dragon God Shrine’s rules if this had something to do with Qin Shaoyang. Since this was the case, this metal-elemental dragon cultivator probably had something to do with Xu Ke.

“Are you on the phone with Song Qingya?” Zhou Liren reached out to grab the phone when he saw Hao Ren on a call.

Hao Ren slightly poked him with two fingers and easily blocked his arm. It also made Zhao Liren’s arm very sore.

“It’s too dangerous. Come to my office,” Su Han said.

Hao Ren saw a sincere face with squinting eyes right in front of him before he could answer.

“Senior, I had no idea that you even know the famous Song Qingya!” Xu Ke squeezed over and blocked Hao Ren’s way as he said cheerfully.

He had a band-aid on his face; it seemed like it was scratched by something.

“What’s wrong with your face?” Hao Ren asked.

“I don’t know. Something fell from the sky and scratched my face last weekend. Several flower pots were smashed too,” Xu Ke answered.

Hao Ren pouted. He knew that this band-aid was more like a reminder for him than a cover for his injury.

He knew that Xu Ke wouldn’t let it go after he took the golden shield.

Even though Xu Ke joined the Calligraphy Club, he wasn’t actually convinced by Hao Ren.

“Gongzi!”

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili suddenly appeared from the crowd and stood beside Hao Ren.

They carried out their Poison Pill Plan and leveled down from Qian to Kun. However, their strengths were still impressive.

Xu Ke was slightly surprised when he saw the twin sisters. Then, he smiled and said, “Senior, can I please get a copy of Song Qingya’s autograph?”

Hao Ren looked to his side and saw Zhao Yanzi being buried in the crowd. Everyone, no matter if they were familiar with her or not, wanted an autograph of Song Qingya from her.

“I don’t have one,” Hao Ren answered.

He was back to a mortal now so that he couldn’t see Xu Ke’s level. However, he didn’t feel like Xu Ke was only at Dui-level.

“So annoying! So annoying!” Zhao Yanzi shouted out suddenly as she stuck 20 photos into Hao Ren’s hands, “Go ask him for it!”

Zhao Yanzi picked her favorite 30 photos from the 50 and gave the rest to Hao Ren. She did this so that the girls wouldn’t surround her any longer.

Sure enough, the girls circled Hao Ren when he took over those photos. They all reached out their hands, asking for a photo.

They thought Song Qingya were going to stay for a bit on campus, but she left so soon. Therefore, these photos became their ultimate targets.

Zhao Yanzi was lucky to get rid of them. She bent over and sneaked out of the crowd since she was very small. She skipped lunch and ran back to her school; she couldn’t wait to show-off Song Qingya’s newest photos and autographs to her classmates!

After giving 20 to Hao Ren, she still had 30 photos left. One single photo was good enough to get those girls jealous.

“Ren! Ren! Give two photos to me!” Zhou Liren ran over and shouted at Hao Ren when he saw so many girls surrounding Hao Ren.

In fact, he wanted all the photos, but these girls would probably kill him if he took all 20 of them.

After all, he was not as great as Hao Ren at fighting since Hao Ren could fight against ten guys on his own and defeat the entire soccer team.

Hao Ren took two photos out and gave the other 18 to Xu Ke before saying, "My club member Xu Ke is in charge of distributing the photos. You can ask him for it."

Xu Ke was stupefied when he received the 18 photos.

He wasn't Song Qingya's fan, and he only mentioned the autographs to change the topic. However, Hao Ren gave the photos to him; they were like hot potatoes in his hands.

The girls and some guys immediately dashed toward Xu Ke.

The guys were a bit afraid of Hao Ren, but they weren't scared of this freshman Xu Ke at all. They could even snatch the photos from him!

They didn't want to anger Hao Ren, but they couldn't care less about a freshman!

When the girls saw that the photos were in a freshman's hand, they showed their true colors and clawed toward Xu Ke with their sharp nails.

They were intimidated by Hao Ren, so they didn't dare do that to him. However, they weren't intimidated by this young man at all!

Xu Ke looked at Hao Ren in hatred with 18 photos in his hand. In just a few seconds, dozens of arms grabbed onto him, leaving scratches all over his body.

"I believe Xu Ke will be distributing these photos fairly. You can ask for one as long as you can prove that you are a fan of Song Qingya," Hao Ren said in a loud voice. Then, he patted Xu Ke's shoulder and escaped from the crowd.

Xu Ke was a very powerful metal-elemental dragon cultivator, but he chose to become a regular student. Therefore, Hao Ren granted him the wish of experiencing a regular student's troubles.

No matter how he chose to distribute these 18 photos, the seniors who couldn't get one would be mad at him. Unless he gave up his student status, he would be annoyed by them for quite a while.

Zhao Yanzi was only a middle-schooler, and she had an intimate relationship with Hao Ren. Therefore, these university students wouldn't dare to bother her.

Xu Ke, on the other hand, seemed to be much easier to pick on.

"Ren! Ren!" Zhou Liren followed Hao Ren immediately.

"These are for you!" Hao Ren put the two photos he kept in Zhou Liren's hand.

Zhou Liren took over the photos carefully and looked them up and down. Then, he gently touched Song Qingya's autograph and put the photos against his chest. He shook his head as if he were drunk and said, "These are the autographs of my idol..."

He flipped the photos over and saw a few sentences written by Song Qingya on the back. They were some inspiring remarks about life, and Zhou Liren fell deeper in love with those photos.

These photos were indeed delicate. Song Qingya left some remarks behind each photo, showing how much effort she put into these photos.

This present didn't have much actual value to Hao Ren, but it sure gained him some reputation. She delivered them in person instead of mailing them to Hao Ren, also showing her sincerity in apologizing and representing the South Ocean Dragon Clan.

Cao Ronghua and the other guys looked at Zhou Liren's photos jealously. They wanted Song Qingya's autograph as well, but they weren't as crazy over her as others. Also, they gave up this idea when they noticed Xu Ke's situation; he was almost squeezed into a sheet of paper as he still held the photos in his hands.

Su Han stood at her office window in the Administrative Building. She shook her head and smiled when she saw Xu Ke surrounded by students and getting his shirt ripped. In the end, Xu Ke escaped in embarrassment.

"Hao Ren is pretty smart. The metal-elemental dragon who sneaked in probably won't make any moves for now," Su Han thought as she looked at Hao Ren from a distance.

She remembered that she just recovered her realm and needed to cultivate more, and she suddenly felt a wave of heat on her forehead before she slowly turned around.

Yue Zilong stood by another window, watching the lively scene on campus. Then, he looked toward the Art Gallery in the Art Building.

Su Han could only sense the unexpected metal-elemental dragon cultivator when she was close, but Yue Zilong knew that this cultivator was at peak Qian-level!

This cultivator's realm was just hidden by some secret techniques or treasures, but he couldn't hide it from Yue Zilong who was also a peak Qian-level cultivator!

"The metal-elemental dragon clan had been quiet, but it suddenly sent out two cultivators of different realms..." Yue Zilong was lost in his thoughts as he stared into the crowd.

"How did you know Song Qingya?" Xie Yujia walked to Hao Ren and asked carefully.

"When Zi and I went to Beijing to see Zhao Jiayi's game, we couldn't find a hotel to spend the night, so we stayed at Song Qingya's place," Hao Ren said.

"Oh..." Lights flashed in Xie Yujia's eyes as she slightly pouted; Hao Ren had never told her about these things. Song Qingya was a celebrity as well as a beautiful woman, yet Hao Ren said it in a way as if she was not a big deal at all.

Hao Ren saw Xie Yujia's jealous expression and smiled. "She is the princess of South Ocean, and she has a baby. Zi was the one who introduced us."

"Ah? Is that so?" Xie Yujia was slightly surprised. Then, she touched her cheeks and laughed, "Haha, I thought it was more than that."

Hao Ren looked at her and realized how cute Xie Yujia could sometimes be.

"I didn't say anything at all!" Xie Yujia saw Hao Ren's teasing expression, so she squinted her eyes and wrinkled her nose in protest.

"Gongzi, Gongzi..."

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili caught up with them while hopping over agilely.

Jiang Yuan was not far from them. She felt sad when she saw Hao Ren with the twin sisters this closely. The girls around him were real beauties.

Although she was Song Qingya's fan, she didn't want to lose face by asking for autographs from a first-year student. However, she also didn't dare to get near Hao Ren again.

In fact, Song Qingya's visit to East Ocean University solved another problem for Hao Ren by accident. No other girls at school dared to pursue after Hao Ren anymore.

Why would Hao Ren fall for them if he were friends with the famous singer Song Qingya?

In terms of looks, they couldn't compare with Xie Yujia, Su Han, or the Lu sisters!

They knew their limitations and retreated in front of such a huge obstacle!

"Xue, there's nothing special about this kind of art exhibition..." Zhen Congming's voice sounded behind Hao Ren.

Demonic aura!

Although Hao Ren had lost all his nature essence, he still sensed a completely different wave of sensation suddenly.