

Dragon King 691

Chapter 691: Invincible Mindset

“Third Uncle?” Hao Ren looked at Su Han, surprised.

He saw that Zhao Kuo had already reached top-tier Qian-level. He also cultivated using the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, and he wanted to practice fighting with Zhao Kuo. Yet, the opponent that Zhao Kuo wished to fight against wasn't Hao Ren but Su Han.

Both Zhao Kuo and Su Han were charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm. In the entire East Ocean City, only Su Han was at Zhao Kuo's level.

Hao Ren understood why Zhao Kuo wanted to challenge Su Han right away.

“I accepted it,” Su Han said.

She and Zhao Kuo went for different styles; one was more static, and the other was more active. They were both pursuing the Heavenly Dragon Realm, but they had to battle tough opponents before they could break through.

“We are going to the Nine Dragon Palace next week, you should prepare,” Su Han said again. Then, she patted Hao Ren's shoulder and walked away.

Hao Ren looked at her and knew that she was also injured and needed a few days to heal.

Zhao Kuo wouldn't try to fight her when she was injured. The battle between the two supreme masters could only take place after the Nine Dragon Palace trip.

Hao Ren felt like at least one of the two would become a heavenly dragon, but it was difficult to tell who that would be.

“Ms. Song, is this calligraphic work your work?” Luo Xin, one of the calligraphy masters who surrounded Song Qingya, asked Song Qingya.

These calligraphy masters had tens of years of experience in calligraphy. It was unbelievable to them that this young singer could write such beautiful calligraphy.

They studied Song Qingya's work for a long time and finally asked out of curiosity. They didn't mean to embarrass Song Qingya; they just wanted to meet the calligraphy master who wrote for Song Qingya.

Those reporters ran toward them and heard the curator of East Ocean Museum questioning Song Qingya. Therefore, they quickly moved their microphones over.

Song Qingya followed Hao Ren's gaze and looked at the cold yet elegant Su Han as she sighed. She wouldn't be able to reach Su Han's realm in her whole life; she could only envy her.

“Ms. Song, you never mentioned that you know calligraphy. Is this your work?”

“When did you finish this piece...”

“Ms. Song, you never mentioned that you practiced calligraphy in previous interviews...”

These reporters thought Song Qingya was scared when she didn't talk. They thought that the calligraphic work that Song Qingya brought was not her own work, and that was why they kept on asking.

Song Qingya shook her head and smiled. She thought that Hao Ren's event was awe-inspiring today, so she didn't mind adding on to it. She said, “Why don't I demonstrate it now?”

“Okay...”

Hearing that Song Qingya was going to write calligraphy live, these reporters became excited.

In these years, Song Qingya had attended many events, but she had never mentioned that she practiced calligraphy. This would be something news if it were real!

“Let's go outside...” Song Qingya said and walked toward the entrance of the library.

By the time she walked to the entrance, two club members of the Calligraphy Club had taken out two big tables and put them on the small square in front of the library.

Lights dashed out of Huang Xujie's eyes as he saw Song Qingya walking out while he was maintaining order.

Hao Ren walked beside Song Qingya calmly, and Song Qingya walked and talked to Hao Ren with a smile at the same time as if they were friends in the same generation.

The students lining up on the stairs saw Song Qingya walking out and was about to demonstrate her calligraphy skills, so they ran toward the small square quickly and wanted to have a close look in the front.

Song Qingya not only gave her own calligraphic work as a present, but she would also demonstrate her calligraphy skills. This would look extremely great for East Ocean University and Hao Ren's club!

Song Qingya's appearance in advertisements was worth hundreds of thousands of yuan for a few seconds! It would be even more expensive for her to attend certain events!

Long rice paper was spread out on the table, all kinds of ink brushes were displayed, and a bottle of ink was placed in a beveled corner.

The cloud faded away, and the weather outside of the library had already become good. The Sun shined on the white rice paper which reflected Song Qingya and the white library behind her, making it look as beautiful as artistic photos.

The reports took pictures of Song Qingya quickly.

Song Qingya held up an ink brush, pressed the rice paper with her left hand, and wrote a poem.

[Black clouds are all over the city, and the city is about to fall (TL: black clouds represent the enemy's army, which consists of too many people, just like the black clouds)....]

“Great writing!”

As soon as Song Qingya stopped, the curator of East Ocean Museum cheered. He was initially suspicious of Song Qingya's calligraphy skills, but he admired her when he saw Song Qingya finishing this piece of work in front of everyone.

The reporters who surrounded Song Qingya also cheered in surprise.

A superstar like Song Qingya was already generous enough to showcase her calligraphy skills in front of them. Even if the calligraphy skills weren't great, they had to compliment her. However, her calligraphy skills were indeed excellent!

Hao Ren saw that Song Qingya hyping the event for him and smiled. He knew that in the next few days, East Ocean University would become the focus of the national media.

Zhao Hongyu also smiled in the crowd. Song Qingya was the princess of South Ocean, and her skills in music and calligraphy were not bad. Out of all the dragon princesses, Zhao Yanzi was probably the only one who didn't act like a princess at all; she almost didn't have knowledge in any of the arts fields.

"However, she's only marrying Hao Ren. If she's marrying a traditional dragon cultivator, we would feel ashamed by her lack of traditional art skills..."

Zhao Yanzi stood in front of Zhao Hongyu, and she probably knew Zhao Hongyu's thoughts. She looked up at Zhao Hongyu and pouted her mouth.

She had loads of homework and barely passed the exams. How could she have time to learn these?

Song Qingya put down the ink brush and suddenly picked up a smaller brush.

Song Qingya's hand turned and drew a landscape painting of East Ocean University in a few strokes on the remaining part of the rice paper!

There was a lake in the middle of the campus with some green areas and several small hills. Under the sunny weather, the scenery was excellent. Song Qingya held the ink brush, decorating the paper and drawing the scenery.

Those reporters with microphones and cameras were stunned.

Song Qingya who had an angelic voice was actually a master in calligraphy and painting!

This was the first time that Song Qingya demonstrated these skills of hers in public, so this artwork would probably be sold at a high price of nearly one million yuan!

Song Qingya put away the ink brush and smiled at Hao Ren. "I didn't take away your glory, right?"

Hao Ren smiled and gave her a thumbs-up. "You are amazing."

"Principal Liu... this painting is a gift for the school," Song Qingya said to Principal Liu who was already stunned.

"Ok, thank you!" Principal Liu nodded in a hurry. This artwork was on the master level and was definitely worthy of collecting, let alone that this was the calligraphic work and painting from the superstar Song Qingya,

Song Qingya's assistants looked at each other; they didn't even know that Song Qingya had this kind of talent!

If someone posted a video of Song Qingya painting live, her popularity would rise by a lot!

From the perspective of East Ocean University, this event also advertised the school!

"Zi, you skipped the classes in the afternoon, right?" Zhao Hongyu asked Zhao Yanzi suddenly.

"Ah!" Zhao Yanzi pretended that she just realized that now and quickly ran toward East Ocean University's main entrance.

Zhao Guang looked at Zhao Yanzi and shook his head helplessly. However, he was in a great mood.

As long as Zhao Kuo reached peak Qian-level, they wouldn't be afraid of the metal-elemental dragons anymore! This accidental battle made all other dragon clans see the strength of East Ocean. It was the battle that built East Ocean's prestige, and it couldn't be arranged deliberately!

After returning, these senior dragon cultivators would send their important young generations to East Ocean City, and this city which was under the control of the East Ocean Dragon Clan would become the center of communication for dragon cultivators!

Even half a year ago, Zhao Guang couldn't imagine this type of thing happening!

Song Qingya walked down the stairs with a bunch of reporters surrounding her.

The Principal put away Song Qingya's work carefully and looked at Hao Ren. The more he looked at Hao Ren, the better impression he had.

East Ocean University was a famous university, but its influence in the country was less than several universities in the north.

But after this incident, the exposure of the school would increase, and there might be a lot of students applying for East Ocean University.

After all, on top of the blank space of the landscape painting, Song Qingya also wrote in the standard script: East Ocean University is a great university!

Huang Xujie brought trouble to the school, but Hao Ren brought reputation to the school!

"Hao Ren, if you have any questions from now on, come to me if you can't reach Vice Principal Lu," Principal Liu put his arm around Hao Ren's shoulder and said pleasantly.

"Yes, Principal Liu," Hao Ren said.

Zhou Liren and the other guys swallowed their saliva from a distance.

"Hao Ren definitely got some connections with the authorities!" they thought.

"Zhao Jiayi, Zhou Liren, Yu Rong... Let's eat; it's on me!" Hao Ren called out the guys and said to them.

Yu Rong looked at Hao Ren in confusion and thought that Hao Ren was still Hao Ren! Even if he were the son of two world-class scientists, he was still the Hao Ren who they were familiar with!

If Hao Ren didn't want to, why would he be friends with them before?

"Let's go eat!" Zhou Liren shouted.

He was indeed shocked that Hao Ren's parents were Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang. Yet, Hao Ren was still their brother. It felt great being able to be brothers with the son of important figures who had more influence than the provincial governor!

"Let's go, Yujia," Hao Ren patted Xie Yujia's elbow.

"Um!" Xie Yujia smiled pleasantly.

The sunset was beautiful.

No matter the situation, dignified or poor, she was willing to stay by Hao Ren's side.

The strength changed but not the heart; that was why Xie Yujia liked Hao Ren. He was humble and never felt conceited.

Chapter 692: Leveled Up!

Hao Ren brought Zhao Jiayi and the others to Hongji Square to eat as compensation for hiding his identity.

Xie Yujia called Ma Lina and the other girls over, and Hao Ren became the center of everyone's discussion.

The girls other than Ma Lina saw Xie Yujia sitting beside Hao Ren and regretted looking down on Hao Ren before. They didn't expect Hao Ren's background to be so powerful.

However, they didn't know that Xie Yujia's parents owned two factories in the U.S. and planned on opening up the third. Xie Yujia's family was comparable to Hao Ren's, but Xie Yujia didn't like showing off. Her clothes were plain and simple, and that was why these girls didn't know about her background as well.

They ate dinner until eight o'clock.

Since they were in a great mood, Hao Ren drank with them and didn't use any nature essence to get rid of the tipsy feeling. He drank everything that was presented to him and made everyone think that he was the 'liquor god'.

Yet, Hao Ren felt slightly dizzy after a few hours.

Xie Yujia supported Hao Ren, walked out of the restaurant with him, and waved at Zhao Jiayi and other guys who were smirking. She was planning to take Hao Ren around Hongji Square to help him sober up when she suddenly saw Zhao Yanzi in her light blue uniform.

Zhao Yanzi was standing at the arched gate of Hongji Square and walked over quickly when she saw Hao Ren. Then, she noticed that Hao Ren's face was red as if he were slightly drunk, and she looked up at Xie Yujia as if she was asking the latter why Hao Ren got so drunk.

“He was having a good time drinking with friends...” Xie Yujia explained.

“I was eating here with my third uncle,” Zhao Yanzi said.

Xie Yujia nodded and remembered that Zhao Yanzi’s third uncle returned. However, Zhao Yanzi’s third uncle probably left because Zhao Yanzi stood here alone at the moment.

Zhao Kuo was able to fight against a peak Qian-level cultivator who was much older, and his strength was terrifying. He left a deep impression on Xie Yujia’s mind.

If Zhao Yanzi pressured Hao Ren with her third uncle, Hao Ren would get restricted. However, Zhao Yanzi seemed to have discussed this with her third uncle.

After that day, Zhao Yanzi’s hostility toward her seemed to decrease by a lot. She didn’t fight with Xie Yujia all the time but cared for Hao Ren together.

“I’m going to Fifth Heaven,” Zhao Yanzi said.

“Oh, okay.” Xie Yujia clapped lightly, and Little White ran out from the corner of Hongji Square.

“Together,” Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren and Xie Yujia and said casually.

“Um...” Xie Yujia nodded. She would be worried to let Zhao Yanzi go to Fifth Heaven alone.

Hao Ren took a deep breath and stopped the tipsy feeling for a bit. He wanted to show sincerity when he drank with Zhao Jiayi and the other guys and didn’t utilize any nature essence. It had been a long time since he was drunk.

“I’m about to break through to the Core Formation Realm,” Zhao Yanzi said.

“Hmm?”

That sentence made Hao Ren soberer.

It was a massive milestone for the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators to break through to the Core Formation Realm. It was also a sudden leap in a level; if anything went wrong, it was possible that one could lose his or her life.

Zhao Yanzi ran toward a corner at Hongji Square, and Little White followed tightly and transformed into a snow lion in a red energy sphere.

Hao Ren took out the purple gold hairpin and threw it by his feet. It turned into a gold boat, picked up Xie Yujia, and flew toward the sky.

In the corner of stairs at Hongji Square, Zhao Kuo looked at the three people who flew toward the sky and smiled as he shook his head.

“This little girl has her thoughts, and I can’t control too much as her uncle. In the Demon Sea, none of the level 9 and level 10 demon beasts appeared. So, it was because Hao Ren made an agreement with a big demon king... In this case, I still owe this kid a favor,” Zhao Kuo thought as he held up the liquor bottle in his hand and drank.

After coming out from the Demon Sea, it would be meaningless to battle against ordinary Qian-level elders. In the East Ocean City, only Su Han was worthy of battling against.

If Su Han could level up, it would be even more challenging to fight against her.

Zhao Kuo always felt that Su Han's strength could go up another level, and it was absolutely not what she revealed right now.

Cultivators who wanted to charge toward the Heavenly Dragon Realm would usually leave one last bit of nature essence as back up. Therefore, when Zhao Kuo fought against Taiyi Cave Master, he only used a little more than half of his strength.

The higher one's realm was, the more difficult it would be to evaluate his or her own strength. At Zhao Kuo and Su Han's realm, the winner of the battle would have the momentum to charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm!

The metal-elemental cultivator who became a heavenly dragon many years ago also charged at the realm after he defeated all the opponents that he could find.

Gu... Zhao Kuo drank more liquor and felt comfortable.

He would be battling Su Han after a week!

At this time, Hao Ren had already passed through the clouds and entered Fifth Heaven.

A big energy sphere covered the extremely tranquil Ethereal Summit. Within a few days, the three sects around Ethereal Summit built many buildings.

The ancient buildings layered around each other, and they could be compared with those medium-sized sects with long histories. If these three sects were seen as one, Ethereal Summit vaguely had the atmosphere of a giant sect.

The lights in these three sects were lit, and many disciples traveled between the palaces on top of swords. The scene looked very lively. However, no one dared to get close to the Herb King Valley which belonged to Herb King Master; it was the forbidden area of the sects.

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi drew two rays of red lights as they flew over the three sects and rushed into the valley.

A dozen blue voice transmission notes were at the entrance of the valley, and most of them were messages seeking elixir pills.

Also, dozens of thumb rings that were found by over ten sects on Sixth Heaven were placed at the entrance of the valley and waited to be collected.

Hao Ren brought Xie Yujia to the entrance of the valley and saw cultivators waiting respectfully with all sorts of thumb rings in front of him.

Thumb rings were considered rare dharma treasures in the cultivation sects, and these sects on Sixth Heaven tried very hard and only found these thumb rings.

There were still a few pieces that weren't good, and the sects didn't dare to submit them; they were afraid that they might offend the Herb King Master in some way.

Hao Ren appeared at the entrance of the valley, released more than a dozen sword energies, and gathered the thumb rings in his palm.

Those cultivators who were ordered to stay at the valley entrance raised their heads, and they were surprised to see the 'senior disciple' of the Herb King Master.

"If there's anything better than your thumb ring at the moment, just replace it," Hao Ren said to Xie Yujia.

"It's fine. The one you gave me works well." Xie Yujia lowered her head slightly and said shyly.

She saw the thumb ring that Hao Ren gave her as an engagement ring, and its meaning was more significant. Even if other thumb rings were better, she still liked the red thumb ring that Hao Ren gave her more.

Hao Ren knew her thoughts and smiled helplessly. Xie Yujia was too frugal; she was even very simple and plain when it came to dharma treasures.

Since Xie Yujia didn't pick, Hao Ren decided to pick it for her.

After lightning energy flashed, more than half of the thumb rings broke into pieces.

The cultivators who stood at the entrance were shocked when they saw Hao Ren destroying those thumb rings immediately.

Out of the remaining four thumb rings, two of them were made of jade, one was made of bamboo, and the other one was made of some metallic materials.

Hao Ren threw these four thumb rings in the air and shot four sword energies at them.

The sword energies hit the thumb rings, and two of them broke instantly. If they didn't have any firmness, they were not suitable for Xie Yujia.

The remaining two thumb rings were put on Hao Ren's fingers by the sword energies.

The five elemental nature essence suddenly looped in and out of the two thumb rings, and they shined colorfully. Hao Ren instantly injected 500 strands of nature essence into them, and the left thumb ring burst into pieces.

The right one rotated on Hao Ren's fingertip and made a humming noise.

Those cultivators at the entrance were completely dumbfounded. These thumb rings took them a lot of effort to find, but they were shattered into pieces by Hao Ren in an instant.

Especially the last broken thumb ring was shattered into pieces by Hao Ren's nature essence.

"What kind of explosive force is that! If that nature essence was put inside someone's body, the consequence would be unimaginable!" they thought to themselves.

Hao Ren grabbed the bamboo thumb ring and put it in Xie Yujia's palm. "Try it for yourself."

Xie Yujia was stunned by Hao Ren's way of testing dharma treasures as well. The thumb rings that all seemed great were instantly evaluated.

Xie Yujia put on the bamboo thumb ring and used her nature essence, and this thumb ring glowed with a brown color and covered her. Xie Yujia grabbed the demonic bow pendant on her neck and shook her finger. The pendant turned into the demonic bow that was one meter long, and three sharp arrows appeared in her palm and shot toward the sky.

The three arrows that were shot out contained some brown spots, and their speed seemed to be faster.

Hao Ren looked at the oblique indentations on the bamboo thumb ring, and they seemed to be for archery.

"This bamboo ring was found by my master in an ancient cultivator's cave. Other than this thumb ring, we also found a copy of Sky Archery Scroll."

One of the cultivators was afraid that Hao Ren was dissatisfied with this thumb ring, so he took half a step up and said.

"Um." Hao Ren nodded.

Hao Ren didn't say anything, but this cultivator took out a copy of the technique and put it in Hao Ren's hand.

Hao Ren flipped through the pages, knowing that this ancient book indeed recorded archery techniques. It seemed like the cultivator who used this technique was also an archer, and it was a coincidence that this sect's master found the ring and the technique.

Other cultivators looked at each other and couldn't do anything. The thumb rings they found weren't good enough, and they didn't have rare techniques to hand in.

Xie Yujia used the Spells' Origin Note Scroll and lightened up the red thumb ring on her finger as well.

A red light glowed around her and formed a defensive energy sphere.

The red thumb ring with a smooth surface seemed to be a defensive dharma treasure. It was an accessory that can protect the finger, but it wasn't for archery.

Hao Ren hit it with a sword energy, and this red energy sphere only shook for a bit but didn't break. He was standing beside Xie Yujia right now; if the attack was from a distance, Xie Yujia had enough time to fight back.

With both offense and defense, Xie Yujia was like a tank...

With the help of the Ruyi Cloth, Xie Yujia's position would be drifting. It seemed like she would be great at controlling the tempo of battles from now on.

Chapter 693: Duan Yao Is at the Nascent Soul Realm?

"Then, we'll keep this," Hao Ren said.

Like Xie Yujia's demonic bow, this thumb ring that was made of bamboo was also a dharma treasure on ancient cultivators, and they matched each other well.

As to the red thumb ring that Hao Ren gave to her, it could create an energy sphere so that she could shoot arrows without being disturbed.

"Ok..." Xie Yujia also realized that she could shoot better and faster with this bamboo thumb ring. This unique tool was quite useful.

She put away the demonic bow and took out an essence-unlocking note from her bracelet and handed it to the cultivator who brought her the bamboo thumb ring and the technique. All other cultivators were quite envious of this young man.

Since the others also brought her thumb rings, Xie Yujia gave each of them a foundation establishment pill as consolation rewards.

The sects on Sixth Heaven didn't lack foundation establishment pills, but level 4 foundation establishment pills made by Herb King Master were better than those made by their own sects.

With the pills, these cultivators could at least report back to their sects.

Hao Ren waved his hand, and the golden boat carried him and Xie Yujia back into the valley.

The Herb King Master was mysterious. After seeing the 'senior disciple' going back, these cultivators from Six Heaven didn't dare to linger around and left one by one.

The cultivator who got the essence-unlocking note ran the fastest since this note meant the recovery of one more Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in his sect. His sect felt like it a good deal to trade the thumb ring and the archery technique for an essence-unlocking note. After all, the thumb ring and the archery technique were not very useful to the sect!

While the sects on Sixth Heaven were searching for the rare spiritual herbs, they also sent people to the three small sects around Ethereal Summit to get information about the needs of the Herb King Master.

When Hao Ren came back to the valley with Xie Yujia, the snow lion cubs were barking with hunger.

They followed Little White and gnawed at its fur, and some even crawled under its belly.

"Come here! Come here..." Xie Yujia landed on the ground and beckoned to them.

The snow lion cubs rolled to her feet like snowballs and hugged her feet, begging for attention.

"These are for you..."

Xie Yujia tossed out more than a dozen elixir pills, and the cubs immediately dropped to the ground to get them.

Hao Ren rubbed them one by one and found that two of them had reached level 1; it showed that the level 3 elixir pills had easily improved their physiques.

It must be noted that level 3 elixir pills were not common stock in the cultivation sects, and even elders couldn't take one level 3 elixir pill each day.

Besides, the nature essence intensity at Ethereal Summit was much more abundant than the Snow Lion Cave on land. Thus, it was no wonder that these snow lion cubs grew faster than ordinary snow lions.

Zhao Yanzi was taking care of the spiritual herbs. When she saw Xie Yujia feeding the snow lion cubs, she ran over to pet them.

Hum... The golden shield ran out of Hao Ren's necklace suddenly. It had taken Hao Ren's necklace as its bedroom, coming and going at its will.

As a spatial dharma treasure, the necklace could store all kinds of stuff with nature essence, but it couldn't lock in supreme spiritual treasures.

Seeing the golden shield spinning in the valley, Hao Ren immediately shot out a sword energy and shouted, "Get out!"

With the newly built array formation, the nature essence in Ethereal Summit had just gotten abundant after days of accumulation, and Hao Ren didn't want the golden shield to suck the nature essence dry!

After flying around the valley twice, the golden shield shot out several golden lights morosely before flying out of Ethereal Summit and toward Sixth Heaven.

Ordinary cultivators would want to keep the supreme spiritual treasures close by and would never kick them out like Hao Ren. However, Hao Ren knew the golden shield well, and he knew that it would come back at its own will; that was why he didn't allow it to run wild in his territory.

He gave Little White total freedom, and he did the same with the golden shield. As long as they did their jobs when they were needed, Hao Ren's didn't care about other things.

Bang! The golden shield broke the array formation between Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven, rushed into the beautiful Sixth Heaven, and sucked in nature essence as it shivered in excitement.

After passing the Heavenly Tribulation, it required a tremendous amount of nature essence to solidify its realm, which was why it had gotten exhausted after defeating the Demon-Conquering Vajra which was one level lower.

Suddenly, the clouds surged, and the world changed colors on Sixth Heaven.

It was night time, and the various masters who had been cultivating in seclusion felt something was wrong and rushed out of the back mountains.

They saw a black object with radiant light around it sucking in things around it crazily.

If Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua saw this sight, they would be astonished to see a small black hole!

The masters could clearly feel the thinning of the nature essence on Sixth Heaven!

When they were worried that the nature essence on Sixth Heaven might run out, the black object stopped eating.

Pu... The black object suddenly 'spat' out a lot of things.

Debris, dried leaves, mud... All those things filled up a valley!

While emitting golden light, this treasure flew slowing toward Fifth Heaven.

“A spiritual treasure is appearing in the world!” The masters who were standing on the mountains of their sects were tempted. Although the masters who were still at the Core Formation Realm didn’t dare to make a move, the ones who had recovered their Nascent Soul Realms chased after the radiant dharma treasure without hesitation.

It was risky to tame such a spiritual treasure, but it would be a great helper to them if they could tame it successfully!

Usually, the spiritual treasures were the most vulnerable when they first appear in the world and would take the first cultivator they saw as their owners!

When the golden shield shot back to Fifth Heaven, the Nascent Soul Realm masters followed it.

After sucking in a sufficient amount of nature essence, the golden shield was speedy, and the Nascent Soul Realm masters chased after it with their top speeds.

Most of the cultivators couldn’t see a spiritual treasure all their lives. If they had the opportunity to tame a spiritual treasure successfully, it would change their fates completely. With the spiritual treasure, not only would their sect become the No.1 Sect on Sixth Heaven, but the cultivators themselves had the chance to charge at the Soul Formation Realm!

The golden shield spun and disappeared into a valley.

The masters were about to follow in when they realized that the terrain was quite familiar. They immediately stopped flying since they recognized that it was Herb King Master’s Ethereal Summit!

“The spiritual treasure belongs to the Herb King Master, and it was released to Sixth Heaven to absorb nature essence!”

These masters from Sixth Heaven flew around Ethereal Summit a few times and left.

If it were another Nascent Soul Realm master who had released the supreme spiritual treasure to suck nature essence on Sixth Heaven, these masters would have joined forces and asked that master to hand out the supreme spiritual treasure.

However, they couldn’t afford to mess with the Herb King Master!

They rushed out in the middle of the night, and now they had to return with resentment.

With lights flowing on its black surface, the golden shield shot into the valley and laid on a rock lazily.

It realized that the days with Hao Ren were indeed comfortable. Otherwise, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators would have chased it until dawn after it sucked in so much nature essence from Sixth Heaven. There might be a chance where those masters had supreme techniques and could capture it successfully.

However, after it entered Hao Ren’s valley, none of the Nascent Soul Realm masters dared to follow.

The golden shield spat out a wave of nature essence and began to absorb the treasure soul of the Demon-Conquering Vajra that it had taken in. If it could completely absorb the treasure soul, its golden lights could break treasures, which would be an awesome feature.

The supreme spiritual treasures were very hard working since they didn't want to be killed instantly by more powerful treasures.

In this perspective, the golden shield was more driven than Little White.

After glancing at the golden shield which looked like a rusted iron plate, Hao Ren drew out the Ruyi Cloth and handed it to Xie Yujia along with the control technique.

"When you have time, study them and see how to use it," Hao Ren said.

"Ok." Xie Yujia lowered her head and read the paper that Hao Ren handed to her.

Counting the demonic bow that Hao Ren had given to her previously, she now had a total of four dharma treasures.

"Zi, are you going to break through?" Hao Ren looked down and asked Zhao Yanzi who was playing with the snow lion cubs in the meadow.

With Zi's attitude, she wasn't a diligent cultivator and had lost her drive especially after she had left Xie Yujia behind in terms of cultivation.

"I know!" Zhao Yanzi jumped up, feeling a bit sulky after seeing Hao Ren giving a white cloth to Xie Yujia. Even though she felt like that white cloth wasn't valuable, she was still a little jealous.

"Duan Yao has reached the Nascent Soul Realm," Hao Ren said.

"Nascent Soul Realm..." Dumbfounded, Zhao Yanzi replied after a few seconds, "You're lying!"

When Duan Yao left Hao Ren's home, she was only at low-tier Core Formation Realm. That was why Zhao Yanzi didn't believe Hao Ren.

Beside them, Xie Yujia was surprised when Hao Ren said that Duan Yao had reached the Nascent Soul Realm. However, she was more considerate than Zhao Yanzi and wondered how Hao Ren knew about Duan Yao. After all, the latter had left with Lady Zhen.

If Hao Ren hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed that Duan Yao had reached the Nascent Soul Realm. He wished that Duan Yao could come to land again to stimulate Zhao Yanzi and prove his honesty.

Remembering that Duan Yao had beaten the souls out of the big demon kings, Hao Ren felt like she obtained an extraordinary presence.

If he didn't cultivate hard, he probably would be no match for her.

"Ok! I will cultivate to break through to a higher realm!"

Zhao Yanzi didn't believe that Duan Yao had reached the Nascent Soul Realm. But hearing Hao Ren mentioning the latter's name, she got competitive.

After she had dinner with Zhao Kuo who tutored her for a while, she was confident that she could break into the Core Formation Realm. Remembering that Duan Yao was at the Core Formation Realm while she was only at the Foundation Establishment Realm, Zhao Yanzi was determined to catch up to Duan Yao.

“Hohoho... Good nephew, you think about my disciple this much? I wonder if you want to take Yao from me.” Lady Zhen’s voice suddenly sounded.

Then, the array formation was torn open, and Lady Zhen landed in the valley with Duan Yao whose pretty face looked cold.

Chapter 694: Return

Duan Yao’s face looked stiff as if Hao Ren owed her hundreds of yuan.

“I was going to go to Sky Mountain Sect with Yao and came to visit you on our way.” Lady Zhen’s beautiful eyes curved as she smiled. “Nephew, since you are here, I will entrust Yao to you.”

Hao Ren looked at Lady Zhen, surprised that they showed up just when he was talking about them.

Zhao Yanzi blinked in confusion and looked at Lady Zhen warily, wondering if Lady Zhen meant to push Duan Yao to Hao Ren.

She then glanced at Duan Yao again and was astonished to find that the latter was releasing the aura of the Nascent Soul Realm!

“Hohoho... Little Girl, this is the thing that I promised you.” With a laugh, Lady Zhen tossed out a small traditional dress at Zhao Yanzi, and it dashed out like a flash of colorful light.

Zhao Yanzi took the light dress and measured it against herself happily, finding that it was just her size!

This traditional dress had several precious gems inlaid in it, which resembled the dress that Duan Yao was wearing!

“I’m going to Sixth Heaven to clean up my past.” Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren and said, emphasizing each word.

“Grr... Grr...” Curled up in the grass, Little White who had been trying hard to absorb the level 10 demonic core arched its back and growl at Duan Yao.

Ignoring Little White, Duan Yao continued to stare at Hao Ren.

“Erm-hum,” Hao Ren nodded slightly.

“You, go with me,” Duan Yao continued.

“You...” Zhao Yanzi gritted her teeth and walked to Hao Ren’s side, blocking him from Duan Yao with her body.

After some thinking, Hao Ren realized that Duan Yao had obstacles in her cultivation since she hadn't cut ties with Sky Mountain Sect in her heart, and this was why Lady Zhen brought her back to get rid of the knot in her heart.

Since Sky Mountain Sect had sent Duan Yao to Ethereal Summit, they still thought that she was with the Herb King Master. It would make sense if Hao Ren took her to Sky Mountain Sect.

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded.

Hao Ren still owed Duan Yao a favor for helping him in the Demon Sea, so he agreed to accompany her back to Sky Mountain Sect.

Surprised that Hao Ren would agree, Zhao Yanzi took half a step forward immediately and said, "I'll go with you!"

As she said that, Zhao Yanzi drew out the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

"Let's fight! You can't be at the Nascent Soul Realm!" she challenged Duan Yao.

After retreating half a step lightly, Duan Yao knocked on the body of the Purple Green Sword with her knuckle.

Ding! With the crisp noise, Zhao Yanzi stumbled and dropped to the ground with the sword in her hand.

It convinced Zhao Yanzi that Duan Yao had really reached the Nascent Soul Realm!

With her Foundation Establishment Realm, Zhao Yanzi was no match for Duan Yao's little finger!

In the dark night, Duan Yao seemed more beautiful than before! Although there still were traces of naughtiness, she had the aura of a little demonic girl!

Desperate, Zhao Yanzi knew that Duan Yao far surpassed her, and the latter was showing mercy by not taking back the Purple Green Treasure Sword!

In other words, Duan Yao might think that the Purple Green Sword wasn't worthy of her attention anymore!

Zhao Yanzi was confident a moment ago, but her self-esteem got a big blow.

In fact, Duan Yao wanted to take back her sword, but she remembered Lady Zhen's warning. She wasn't allowed to cause any conflict when encountering Hao Ren and the others during this short trip to Sky Mountain Sect.

"Let's go!" Hao Ren released the golden boat and pulled Zhao Yanzi onto it.

Zhao Yanzi was a jealous girl; Hao Ren wanted her to go with them so that she wouldn't get suspicious.

Now that Sky Mountain Sect was severely damaged, they wouldn't be able to do anything to them.

Although Duan Yao had reached the Nascent Soul Realm, her power wasn't overbearing in Hao Ren's mind.

Duan Yao didn't get into Hao Ren's boat. Instead, she flew up in the colorful traditional dress that Lady Zhen gave to her and rushed out of the array formation, heading toward Sixth Heaven.

Standing on the boat, Zhao Yanzi disliked Duan Yao, but she had a good impression of Lady Zhen since the latter brought her gifts every time they met

While Hao Ren steered the boat at the bow, Zhao Yanzi put on the traditional dress that Lady Zhen gave her and circulated her nature essence through it, feeling so light that she could fly in it!

This traditional dress that was personally made by Lady Zhen was beautiful. When Zhao Yanzi spun, the edges of the dress flew up with the blinking precious gems.

With its great speed, Hao Ren's golden boat arrived at Sky Mountain Sect in the blink of an eye. Duan Yao flew in the colorful traditional dress with her Nascent Soul Realm strength and was able to catch up with Hao Ren's speed.

The many buildings that had been destroyed by Hao Ren in Sky Mountain Sect were mostly repaired. The bright lights inside the sect showed that the disciples were busy cultivating.

As rewards for their efforts in helping Hao Ren build the array formation for Ethereal Summit, three mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in Sky Mountain Sect had recovered their strength. However, the strength of the sect was far less than their original peak state where they had one peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, three mid-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, and five low-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

Recently, Sky Mountain Sect had tried their best and got a precious essence-unlocking note, but it had no effects when it was shot into Lingwu Master's body.

Besides searching for the spiritual herbs that Herb King Master needed, the sects on Sixth Heaven were all working hard to help the middle-level disciples to cultivate since one more Nascent Soul Realm cultivator meant more deterrence!

As to some of the impatient sects, they had begun to attack the sects whose Nascent Soul Realm cultivators hadn't recovered their realms. Spirit stone mines and spiritual herbs were robbed!

With three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in the sect, Sky Mountain Sect was still safe, but people were worried that other sects would join forces and attack together!

Everyone knew that Sky Mountain Sect had the most spiritual herbs, the best spirit beasts, and several high-quality spirit stone mines!

Right now, everyone in Sky Mountain Sect including Lingwu Master and the disciples was regretting attacking Ethereal Summit. However, they had to defend the sect as they couldn't stand by and watch the 1,000-year-old sect be destroyed!

When every disciple of the sect kept alert for dangers, two lights came from the distance.

Dozens of Core Formation Realm cultivators immediately flew up on flying swords to block the enemies.

At this moment, any small mistake could destroy the sect! In the past few days, two sects had been overturned!

If not for the interference of the sects on Seventh Heaven, all the sects on Sixth Heaven would have waged wars against each other.

“It’s... Junior Sister Yao!” The Core Formation Realm cultivator in the front yelled.

Hao Ren slowed down the boat, staying behind on purpose.

“Junior Sister Yao is back! Junior Sister Yao is back!”

The news spread quickly in Sky Mountain Sect.

Swoosh! The three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, Sect Master Duan Ye, and his wife all flew out immediately.

“Yao!” Duan Yao’s mother had tears on her cheeks before she got close to Duan Yao.

After Duan Yao was sent to Ethereal Summit by her cruel dad, Duan Yao’s mother was prohibited from going to Ethereal Summit and looking for Duan Yao. She had cried many times in the past few days.

Floating in the high sky, Duan Yao’s eyes turned red when she saw her mother flying over shakily on a flying sword.

Boom! Duan Yao suddenly released her aura as a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

The three Nascent Soul Realm elders standing on flying swords almost lost their balance while the Core Formation Realm cultivators behind them stumbled in astonishment!

Duan Yao was only at low-tier Core Formation Realm when she was sent out of Sky Mountain Sect!

But now, she was at the Nascent Soul Realm!

No... They couldn’t call her, Junior Sister Yao, anymore. They had to refer to her as Aunt-Master!

A 15-year-old Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was unprecedented and shocking!

“Yao?” Duan Yao’s mother who was flying toward Duan Yao also stopped in the high sky, wondering if the girl in front of her was indeed her daughter.

“Aunt-Master Duan!”

Dozens of Core Formation Realm cultivators suddenly greeted Duan Yao together. Since she had reached the Nascent Soul Realm, according to the rules of Sky Mountain Sect, she was now their Aunt-Master!

In most of the cultivation sects, the ranks were not decided by age but strength. It meant that all the Core Formation Realm cultivators were one generation lower than the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

“I... am not your aunt-master,” Duan Yao said as she gritted her teeth.

Seeing the familiar faces of her senior brothers and sisters in the sect, Dan Yao had tears in her eyes. This was the last time that she would return to Sky Mountain Sect.

“Mom...” Then, she called out in a low voice.

This was also the last time that she would see her mother. When she was sent out to Ethereal Summit, she hadn't had the chance to say goodbye to her mother.

"Yao!" Hearing her word, Duan Yao's mother finally was convinced that the girl in front of her was her daughter, and tears gushed out of her eyes.

"Now that you've left of Ethereal Summit, you must come home!" She persuaded while looking at Duan Yao.

"Please come home, Aunt-Master Duan!" Dozens of Core Formation Realm cultivators shouted at once.

With only three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, the big Sky Mountain Sect could barely guard itself. If they had one more Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, the sect would be better protected.

Ye Yan who had shown affection to Duan Yao was among the Core Formation Realm cultivators.

He had cut ties with Duan Yao, and now he was surprised that Duan Yao had reached the Nascent Soul Realm in such a short time.

"Is it the result of dual cultivation?" While looking at Duan Yao's slim figure, he was struck with this thought.

Sparing no glance at Ye Yan, Duan Yao looked at her father carefully.

In just a short time, Sect Master Duan Ye had gotten thinner.

Having just reached the Nascent Soul Realm, Duan Yao was inexperienced and couldn't tell that Duan Ye's exhausted look was due to his failure in charging at the Nascent Soul Realm.

Sky Mountain Sect was on the verge of collapsing.

"How about Grand Uncle-Master?" Duan Yao held back her tears and asked.

"Your grand uncle-master feels dead inside, and he locked himself in the back mountain. He doesn't plan on coming out anymore," Duan Yao's mother said with a sigh.

Hua... Standing on the golden boat, Hao Ren flew over slowly with Zhao Yanzi.

Chapter 695: Belong to the Demon Sea!

The appearance of Hao Ren's golden boat alarmed the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect, and they backed off several steps when they saw Hao Ren standing at the bow of the boat.

The three Nascent Soul Realm elders, the Sect Master, and his wife stood their ground and cupped their hands at Hao Ren. "Greetings to Master!"

No one was sure if Hao Ren was the Herb King Master; he was a bit too young to be the Herb King Master. Even if he weren't, he was extraordinary as the senior disciple of the Herb King Master.

This was why the cultivators greeted Hao Ren as Master as if he were Herb King Master himself.

On Hao Ren's golden boat stood another young girl who looked to be of the same age as Duan Yao, and she wore the same style of traditional dress as Duan Yao.

Staying close to Hao Ren, she seemed to be Hao Ren's junior sister, but their relationship seemed more intimate than that.

After looking at Hao Ren, Duan Ye suddenly realized that Duan Yao was returning to visit her family after becoming the concubine of the Herb King Master or the senior disciple of the Herb King Master.

He was hurting inside, but he supposed that Duan Yao had achieved the goal of joining Ethereal Summit and could speak for Sky Mountain Sect.

Standing on the boat, Zhao Yanzi looked at Duan Yao and the cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect silently.

The male cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect were also sneaking glances at Zhao Yanzi, finding her pretty and exquisite. They were envious of the Herb King Master for having such a lovely concubine.

Then, they were upset that Duan Yao, the cutest girl in Sky Mountain Sect, had become a concubine of the Herb King Master as well.

Although Zhao Yanzi's aura was only at the Foundation Establishment Realm, they all thought that she was also at the Nascent Soul Realm, just like Duan Yao.

Those Core Formation Realm cultivators who had been to Ethereal Summit were even more jealous when they remembered that Hao Ren had two beautiful maids who were top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

With the Herb King Master's power, he could do anything he wanted, and no one dared to challenge him!

While looking at Duan Yao, Hao Ren was oblivious to the many thoughts in the cultivators' minds. After some consideration, Duan Yao said to Duan Ye, "Dad, I want to see Grand Uncle-Master."

If it were before, Duan Yao wouldn't be able to summon figures like Lingwu Master. However, since she had reached the Nascent Soul Realm and was one realm higher than her father, Duan Ye didn't dare to reprimand her.

Duan Ye turned his head and issued an order to a Core Formation Realm cultivator behind him, and that cultivator flew to the back mountain quickly on a flying sword.

"Yao..." Duan Yao's mother looked at her and called out in a low voice.

Hovering in the high sky, Duan Yao suddenly flew to stand beside Hao Ren on his golden boat.

Standing on the left and right sides of Hao Ren respectively, Duan Yao and Zhao Yanzi both wore colorful traditional dresses and looked like two dolls.

Whoosh... The Core Formation Realm cultivator flew back from the back mountain.

On his flying sword stood an old man, and he was no other but Lingwu Master.

With sunken eyes, a haggard face, and a loose Taoist robe, Lingwu Master didn't have the aura of a master like before.

After falling from peak Nascent Soul Realm to the Foundation Establishment Realm, he couldn't recover his original realm and thus had become a wastrel. It was a massive blow to him.

If he weren't told that Duan Yao had reached the Nascent Soul Realm, Lingwu Master would never have come out from the back mountain.

At this moment, he stood on the flying sword of that junior disciple and studied Duan Yao with cloudy eyes, finding that she had indeed reached the Nascent Soul Realm!

Although his realm had dropped to the Foundation Establishment Realm, his eyes were still sharp!

Remembering that he had to sacrifice Duan Yao for the safety of Sky Mountain Sect, Lingwu Master got emotional when he saw that she had reached the Nascent Soul Realm.

"I'm grateful to Dad and Mom for raising me, to Grand Uncle-Master for teaching me, and to the senior brothers for helping me," Duan Yao said to them in a clear voice while standing beside Hao Ren.

She took out a small bottle from her pocket and continued, "Grand Uncle-Master, this is a Black Jade Blood Pill that I begged from my master, and it can heal damaged meridians completely."

Hearing Duan Yao's words, Lingwu Master who looked like a depressed old man looked up instantly.

He had never heard about the Black Jade Blood Pill, but his hope rose when he heard that it could heal damaged meridians.

The huge essence-locking note from Eighth Heaven had almost shattered all his meridians. While he tried to maintain the Foundation Establishment Realm, his nature essence was gradually running out.

If he couldn't find a way to recover his realm, his body would age quickly, and he would die in weeks. That was why he had locked himself in the secret chamber in the back mountain, ready to welcome the end of his life alone.

"This is a bottle of Bone Strengthening Powder made with the bone powder of level 8 demon beasts. Please take it to Senior Brother Mo so that he can recover to the Core Formation Realm."

Duan Yao took out another grey bottle and handed it to the cultivator who accepted the pills for Lingwu Master.

The expressions of these cultivators of Sky Mountain Sect changed slightly when they heard the words, level 8 demon beast.

There was no trace of level 8 demon beasts even on Seventh Heaven, and the remains of a level 8 demon beast were more precious than a spirit stone mine!

They had never heard of the Bone Strengthening Powder but knew that the effects of the elixir must be extraordinary since it was made with the bone powder of level 8 demon beasts!

Their glances shifted from Duan Yao to Hao Ren, thinking that the Herb King Master was so powerful that he could produce miraculous elixirs even unknown to Sky Mountain Sect which excelled in elixir-making.

“Also, the fact that the Herb King Master gave this elixir to Duan Yao means that she is a favorite of the Herb King Master, which isn’t surprising since Duan Yao is so vivacious and lovely,” a lot of cultivators thought to themselves.

Seeing their glances, Hao Ren knew that they thought the elixirs came from him.

While shaking his head, he didn’t explain.

Everyone had a different point of view. When Sky Mountain Sect surrounded Ethereal Summit, it was natural that Hao Ren fought back with all his strength and destroyed more than half of the structures of Sky Mountain Sect.

However, for Duan Yao, Sky Mountain Sect was her home where she grew up. There were her senior brothers and sisters and memories. After the battle at Ethereal Summit, Sky Mountain Sect had declined quickly, which was why she hated Hao Ren.

“Dad, Mom, here is a bottle of Pregnancy Pills which can solidify your foundations. I hope you can give birth to a little brother who will be better-behaved than me.”

Duan Yao took out a red bottle and tossed it to her father, Duan Ye.

Standing on a silver flying sword, Sect Master Duan Ye caught the bottle, opened the wood cap, and smelled the scent of the dozens of pills in the bottle.

It was a very intense aroma of elixirs!

Sky Mountain Sect excelled in elixir-making, and Duan Ye had seen all kinds of elixirs. He had heard of the Pregnancy Pills before, and they were elixir pills that the ancient cultivators took to conceive offsprings without damaging their realms.

After all, it was against the law of nature to cultivate, and it was a rare fortune for cultivators to have kids. That was why the cultivators experienced more danger than mortals when they tried to have children.

By taking the Pregnancy Pills, the cultivators could lower the risks in the process of having children. However, this elixir pill was made with the internal core of level 6 demon beasts that were nowhere to be found in the current cultivation world.

That was why this elixir pill couldn’t be made, and the male cultivators must get more concubines if they wanted to have one or two children.

By giving her parents the Pregnancy Pills, Duan Yao was gifting them two to three children!

“I guess you won’t miss me after you have more children,” Duan Yao thought as she clenched her fists and stood beside Hao Ren.

Duan Yao’s mother looked lost, feeling like Duan Yao wouldn’t come back anymore.

However, Duan Ye looked more pleased than sad since he could have sons with these Pregnancy Pills!

Among the dozens of Core Formation Realm cultivators, Ye Yan's expression was the darkest.

Mo Lianshan's reputation and strength were better than his before the battle with Ethereal Summit, and Duan Yao's Bone Strengthening Power could help Mo Lianshan re-cultivate and probably get more powerful than before, which meant that he would lose his chance at becoming the next sect master!

Also, if Duan Ye had sons, it would be more difficult for him to become the sect master.

After putting the bottle of elixir pills into his sleeve carefully, Duan Ye looked at Duan Yao in the high sky and said after a moment of consideration, "Yao, there are still five elders who haven't recovered their realms. Now that you are serving the Herb King Master, can you..."

Before he could finish, Duan Yao knew what he wanted, and her face turned from pink to pale quickly.

She would never forget that her father had sent her to Ethereal Summit like an object without hesitation!

"Dad, we have no ties anymore after I went to Ethereal Summit!" Duan Yao suddenly released her aura as a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, and the buildings that were in construction on the hillside collapsed under her anger.

"I, Duan Yao, don't owe you anything anymore!" Duan Yao's tears slid down her face as she stomped.

"From now on, there is no Duan Yao in Sky Mountain Sect! You have no daughter named Duan Yao, and Sky Mountain Sect has no disciple named Duan Yao!"

Duan Yao said the words while biting hard on her lips.

Then, she punched hard on Hao Ren's chest.

Feeling suffocated for a moment, Hao Ren suddenly understood the situation and moved the golden boat away.

"Yao..." Duan Yao's mother called out in a sad voice.

Duan Yao held back her tears and didn't look back.

Then, she jumped off Hao Ren's golden boat and flew toward the low sky.

From now on, she would have nothing to do with Sky Mountain Sect, and she solely belonged to the Demon Sea!

Chapter 696: Breakthrough

Looking at Duan Yao who was leaving, Zhao Yanzi felt a bit sad as if she were looking at herself.

Duan Yao had reached the Nascent Soul Realm, but she lost more.

They were of the same age, but their lives were drastically different.

Instantly, Duan Yao disappeared into the layers of mist on Fifth Heaven. With her Nascent Soul Realm, she wouldn't encounter any dangers on Fifth Heaven. When she returned to the Demon Sea, Huashe and Yingzhao would pick her up.

In fact, when Lady Zhen took Duan Yao to Fifth Heaven, she didn't make Duan Yao promise to come back. Duan Yao could choose to stay in Sky Mountain Sect, but she was determined not to.

With a light sigh, Hao Ren watched as Duan Yao disappeared into the distance. Then, he flew back to Ethereal Summit.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Three golden lights suddenly shot toward Hao Ren.

Not expecting attacks from inside the array formation, Hao Ren immediately raised his arms to block, but the three golden lights went around him.

Bang!

Three deep holes appeared on the rocky wall of the valley.

Xie Yujia covered her mouth in astonishment for a few seconds and yelled anxiously, "Are you ok?"

While Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi went to Sixth Heaven, she stayed in the valley to practice archery and almost hit Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi when they came back abruptly.

"We're fine..."

With a wave of his hand, Hao Ren landed on the meadow with Zhao Yanzi.

The three light arrows from Xie Yujia were so fast that they almost hit him, catching him off-guard.

Xie Yujia looked at Zhao Yanzi, worried that the latter would think that she had attacked them on purpose. However, Zhao Yanzi bit her lips and was deep in thought.

Lying in its cave, Little White was trying hard to absorb the level 10 demonic core while the golden shield lay on a rock, working hard to absorb the treasure soul of the Demon-Conquering Vajra.

The two noisy things were tranquil at this moment.

"How was your practice?" Hao Ren asked Xie Yujia who was flushing and looking apologetic.

"It was ok." Embarrassed, Xie Yujia stuck out her tongue.

"Show me." Hao Ren smiled and continued to look at her.

Xie Yujia pulled her demonic bow while three light dots appeared between her fingers.

Although the five-elemental Life-Death Notes could simulate all kinds of power, Xie Yujia's current realm didn't allow her to do anything but copy Hao Ren's sword energies.

Three light dots were shot from the demonic bow and turned into three short arrows.

Staring at the three arrows, Xie Yujia slightly moved her thumb which was wearing the thumb ring, and the three arrows changed directions suddenly!

She could change the direction of the arrows that she had shot out!

“I can only make them go one direction right now,” Xie Yujia explained shyly.

While Hao Ren was still surprised, Xie Yujia shot another three arrows with a pluck of her fingers.

Snap! Snap!

With the protection of the thumb ring, she shot out another two batches of arrows with ease.

In the blink of an eye, she shot out 12 arrows!

Since she didn't have to draw arrows, shooting got easier, and Xie Yujia could shoot arrows faster than any ancient archery master!

With three arrows in one shooting, she shot out four batches one after another!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The 12 arrows shot into the cliff in the distance one by one, shattering the rocks that were dozens of meters in diameter!

While Xie Yujia shot, a red energy sphere appeared automatically to protect her!

She was capable of such power at only the Foundation Establishment Realm. If she reached the Core Formation Realm or the Nascent Soul Realm, the arrows that she shot would be more powerful!

If she shot out only one arrow with all her strength, it would track down its target. Even a Core Formation Realm cultivator wouldn't dare to block it!

Standing beside Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi was secretly astonished by Xie Yujia's archery. Despite her higher realm, she probably was no match for Xie Yujia!

With her hard practice, Xie Yujia could now use the demonic bow proficiently!

“And... I practiced with that too.” Xie Yujia blushed and took out the Ruyi Cloth that Hao Ren gave her.

She spread it in her palm and tossed it up lightly.

With a serious expression, she chanted a spell silently and shot out a dharma note with her nature essence cautiously, afraid of making mistakes.

The white cloth expanded like a paper towel that was soaked in hot water.

It became one meter wide and one meter long, and golden threads surrounded the white silk.

Xie Yujia leaped onto the white cloth which was soft like a cloud of cotton candy.

Cautiously, Xie Yujia chanted again, and the Ruyi Cloth shot forward suddenly. Not able to keep her balance, Xie Yujia fell on the soft Ruyi Cloth which stopped in the air without her control.

Embarrassed, Xie Yujia stood up and moved the Ruyi Cloth again. It moved several meters forward while Xie Yujia stumbled and fell on it again

She looked as clumsy as if she were learning how to skate for the first time.

Seeing her face red with embarrassment, Hao Ren smiled and flew up on a sword energy, grabbing her wrist.

It was fortunate the Ruyi Cloth was as soft as a cloud, and it wasn't painful to fall on it as long as she didn't fall out of it.

With her hand in Hao Ren's grip, Xie Yujia flew slowly with a red face, feeling like she was too clumsy.

"It's ok. Take it easy." Hao Ren held her hand to ensure that she wouldn't fall.

Standing on the meadow, Zhao Yanzi watched Hao Ren hold Xie Yujia's hand in the night, feeling a little jealous.

She was a bit envious when she saw that Xie Yujia's flight dharma treasure was cute and small like white cotton candy.

Keeping half a meter above the ground, Xie Yujia flew one circle around the valley slowly under Hao Ren's guidance.

Being nervous, her hand began to sweat, which made her face flush even redder with embarrassment.

However, Hao Ren didn't mind her sweaty hand. Instead, he tightened his grip on her hand and brought her higher in the air.

Xie Yujia hadn't been afraid when she rode on Hao Ren's boat or Little White's back, but when she stepped on the Ruyi Cloth which she controlled and looked down at the valley, she wanted to shriek but suppressed the urge.

Seeing her nervous expression, Hao Ren felt as if he were on a roller coaster with her in an amusement park and wanted to laugh.

Xie Yujia looked mature in every aspect, but she was still a girl and needed his protection.

"I'm sweating." Feeling Hao Ren's tight grip on her hand, Xie Yujia drew out her hand bashfully.

She controlled the white cloth and lowered the latitude little by little.

Like the demonic bow, this dharma treasure needed five-elemental nature essence, so only she and Hao Ren could use it.

Zhao Yanzi liked the Ruyi Cloth, but she wouldn't be able to move it by an inch if she tried.

Small and moving at Xie Yujia's will, the Ruyi Cloth with a width and length of one meter could only have one cultivator standing on it.

With it, Xie Yujia had her own flight dharma treasure.

With some practice, she could shoot arrows from any angles on the Ruyi Cloth, and the arrows could have the effect of essence-locking notes!

"I want to break through! I want to break through!" Zhao Yanzi yelled sulkily.

After Zhao Kuo's tutoring, Zhao Yanzi felt like she could break through to the Core Formation Realm at a steady pace. However, after receiving stimulation from Duan Yao and Xie Yujia, she felt like her strength was the lowest!

In resignation, Hao Ren pulled Zhao Yanzi by her arm and flew into her cave.

After some consideration, Xie Yujia flew out of Ethereal Summit on the Ruyi Cloth to find a quiet room in the nearby Qin Yin Sect to cultivate.

She decided not to stay in the valley so that she wouldn't accidentally interfere with Zhao Yanzi's critical breakthrough by mistake.

The cultivators of Qin Yin Sect hurried out to welcome her when Xie Yujia flew out of Ethereal Summit.

They would happily offer the sect master's room to Xie Yujia, let alone giving a side room to Xie Yujia to rest!

Meanwhile, Zhao Yanzi hung up a curtain at the entrance of her cave and created a simple sound-proof array formation.

She had decorated her cave abode and made it into a small girly room with a fluffy blanket on the stone bed. Also, there were all kinds of small decorating crafts on the walls and a neatly-made small quilt with cartoon pictures on the bed.

It was comfortable to sleep in the cave even if she weren't cultivating.

The valley was very quiet. After Zhao Yanzi activated the sound-proof array formation, the cave was even quieter.

Hao Ren had shared a room with Zhao Yanzi before, but it had been in either his or her home and even once in Song Qingya's home. However, in this small cave on Fifth Heaven which was far from East Ocean City, it felt more intimate.

After walking to the cave entrance, Hao Ren saw Xie Yujia flying toward the direction of Qin Yin Sect on her Ruyi Cloth. Now that Fifth Heaven was in peace, he didn't expect anyone to make trouble for Ethereal Summit or the nearby three sects.

He looked back and realized that Zhao Yanzi was already in the quilt, and the colorful traditional dress had been tossed to the side.

All her accessories were removed and put on the stone table beside the bed. Without the hairband, her pretty, black hair fell to her small round shoulders.

At Grade Nine, Zhao Yanzi looked quite charming.

The Purple Green Treasure Sword, one of the ultimate treasures of Sky Mountain Sect, stood against the bed to guard her.

It was a big milestone to reach the Core Formation Realm from the Foundation Establishment Realm, and there were many things to consider.

Since Zhao Yanzi had once reached Zhen-level, she was confident that she could reach the Core Formation Realm after Zhao Kuo's tutoring. However, she was still afraid that some mistakes would occur, which was why she needed Hao Ren to guard her in the breakthrough.

"I'll... begin now," Zhao Yanzi said with a blush.

She pulled up the quilt around her and tossed out her pale blue school uniform.

To break through to a higher realm, the first step was to remove all the things on the body. That was why only the most intimate cultivator with a higher realm could act as the guard during the breakthrough.

With her pretty black hair falling on her smooth shoulders, Zhao Yanzi gritted her teeth and closed her eyes.

Chapter 697: Hey~

The second step was a clear mind without any irrelevant thoughts.

Zhao Kuo, the cultivation maniac, had told Zhao Yanzi all the key points in a breakthrough.

That was why Zhao Yanzi had asked Hao Ren, the person she trusted most, to guard her during the breakthrough.

Silently, Hao Ren moved a stone chair to the side of Zhao Yanzi's bed, blocking the entrance of the cave.

No mistakes were allowed in cultivation, which was why the cultivators would lock themselves in secret chambers to cultivate in seclusion.

Since most cultivators had enemies, it was tradition to find trusted cultivators who were on higher realms to guard them during the breakthroughs.

Sitting on the stone chair cross-legged, Hao Ren watched Zhao Yanzi who was concentrating and tried to calm himself.

With the quilt around her, traces of white vapor rose from Zhao Yanzi's forehead.

This was the sign that the nature essence was gathering in the meridians.

If Hao Ren stood up, he could glance at the part of her body below her naked shoulders in the quilt.

After one year of cultivation and growth, Zhao Yanzi looked more beautiful than when they first met, and her figure got fuller.

"I guess more boys like her now," Hao Ren thought with a bit of jealousy as he looked at her.

With her eyes closed, Zhao Yanzi was concentrating her mind on condensing the golden core. However, Hao Ren couldn't close his eyes and cultivate. Instead, he must watch Zhao Yanzi closely, ready to act if she ran into issues.

Staring at Zhao Yanzi, he began to have other thoughts.

Exquisite small face, calm expression, twitching nostrils, pouting lips, and frowning eyebrows... Zhao Yanzi was in the most vivacious, lovely stage where she had just grown out of her childishness.

A cloud of white vapor rose from her shoulders, making her small collarbones looked as exquisite as two tie strings on a small pajama dress.

Her long black hair fell on her shoulders while some strands dropped to the front of her body, creating a sharp contrast against her white skin.

"Hu..." Hao Ren exhaled silently and began to circulate the spirit concentration scroll which he hadn't used for a long time, trying to suppress his distracting thoughts.

If he had distracting thoughts, Zhao Yanzi would harbor distracting thoughts as well. Hao Ren was afraid that she would make mistakes since she had always been careless with her cultivation and studies.

"Erm..." Zhao Yanzi bit on her lower lip, and her eyelashes fluttered slightly.

Her peace of mind was disturbed while she was at an important checkpoint.

"I'm here. Don't worry," Hao Ren said immediately.

Zhao Yanzi nodded slightly and didn't dare to open her eyes; it felt like her eyelids were glued.

She was looking inside of her body with nature essence, and opening her eyes would bring distracting thoughts to her mind. After hearing Hao Ren's words, she calmed down a bit.

She didn't care if Hao Ren were taking the opportunity to stare at her since she would marry him sooner or later.

In the small space inside the cotton quilt, white vapor got thicker, making it look like a small chimney.

A few sweat drops appeared on Zhao Yanzi's forehead, which meant that her cultivation had entered a higher level.

The hair strands close to her forehead were damped with sweat, dripping sweat to the tip of her nose.

Hao Ren shot out a thin sword energy and moved sweatdrops at the ends of her hair.

At the critical moment, even the falling sweat drops could disturb the mind and bring unimaginable consequences.

Zhao Yanzi's teeth left red marks on her lower lip, and her shoulders shook constantly.

In the moment of breakthrough, the firmness of a cultivator's foundation was very important. However, Zhao Yanzi had spent far less time on cultivation than Hao Ren or Xie Yujia.

She had reached top-tier Foundation Establishment Realm with the aid of elixir pills. But to reach a higher realm, she must rely on her own will.

Hao Ren watched her anxiously, feeling the time ticking by slowly.

Sweat oozed from Zhao Yanzi's skin and spread all over her body from her forehead to neck to shoulders.

It seemed like a natural process to reach the Core Formation Realm from the Foundation Establishment Realm, but it wasn't easy to condense the nature essence into a core.

Since they were born with dragon cores, the dragon cultivators didn't need to condense golden cores and could naturally reach Zhen-level. However, for human cultivators, they had to compress the nature essence into golden cores which could form their internal cores!

If it were an easy process, cultivation wouldn't be going against the laws of nature!

Zhao Yanzi's entire body was soaked in sweat as if she were sitting in a steaming pot or a volcano, releasing all the heat from her body.

Seeing her covered in sweat, Hao Ren didn't dare to dry it for her since each disturbance at this moment would startle her.

All Hao Ren could do was stay with her and prevent anything from disturbing her.

If she were careless, and the nature essence deviated from the paths in her body, Hao Ren must act quickly and control the free-flowing nature essence!

When he saw that Zhao Yanzi had entered the most important process of core condensation, Hao Ren was more nervous than breaking through himself, and all his distracting thoughts were gone!

Four hours... Hao Ren calculated the time silently.

Four hours was a long time to be just sitting even if one weren't cultivating.

Different from the Nascent Soul Realm breakthrough which took three to four days, the core condensation needed about half a day, but the cultivator must make good preparations for it.

Now, Hao Ren found that Zhao Yanzi's frown had disappeared, and she had entered the realm of obliviousness. If she showed any agitation at this moment, it was a sign of trouble.

"This girl is careless in everyday life, but she succeeds at critical moments, just like how she could always pass the exams with good marks when she worked hard." Hao Ren comforted himself with this thought.

Without the noises and distractions of the modern society, Fifth Heaven had more abundant nature essence, which meant that Zhao Yanzi had made a wise decision to break through in Ethereal Summit.

Looking at her peaceful face, Hao Ren wondered if those upsetting incidents were still inside her, giving her obstacles in the breakthrough.

However, if she indeed was sensitive to feelings, she should know that her life was happier compared with Duan Yao's and wouldn't mind the past conflicts. It would bring benefits to her cultivation breakthrough.

By returning to Sky Mountain Sect to break up with her past, Duan Yao was also preparing for her future breakthrough. After saying goodbye to her past, she would have fewer obstacles in her cultivation path.

In her breakthrough, Duan Yao must think back to her past. However, after the farewell to her past, the consequences would be minimal.

"I guess that Su Han has stayed alone because she is afraid of the potential distraction..." Hao Ren wondered what he would think on the day of his own breakthrough...

"Sword!" Zhao Yanzi suddenly reached out her hand from the pulled-up quilt.

Her slim and white arm reached out with her eyes still tightly shut.

With his fingertip, Hao Ren flicked the Purple Green Treasure Sword that was leaning against the bed, and it landed in Zhao Yanzi's hand.

All the nature essence in Zhao Yanzi's body circulated for one cycle before being injected into the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

While letting out a crisp sound, the body of the sword was surrounded by a flow of visible nature essence, and its sharp body looked vague inside.

"Zhao Yanzi wants to refine the Purple Green Treasure Sword!" Hao Ren was startled after understanding her intention.

However, he didn't dare to utter a sound to stop her, or her nature essence would travel in the wrong path!

High-level cultivators including the Core Formation Realm cultivators could have their own natal dharma treasures.

However, low-tier Core Formation Realm cultivators usually didn't have natal dharma treasures. One reason was that they might fail the refinery process and damage their bodies, and the other reason was that the cultivators at this realm usually didn't have especially good dharma treasures. They wouldn't want to make an ordinary dharma treasure into their natal dharma treasure since it would usually stay with them all their lives.

Zhao Yanzi was very bold to try and refine the Purple Green Treasure Sword while she was making a breakthrough! After receiving stimulation from Duan Yao and Xie Yujia, she was trying hard to increase her strength!

With her pure water body type and talent, she could control this top-tier sword and had a chance to make it into her natal dharma treasure, but it was quite risky!

Hum! Hum... The lights around the Purple Green Sword flashed. Although it wasn't a supreme spiritual treasure, it still needed a powerful cultivator to refine it into a natal dharma treasure!

Zhao Yanzi looked calm, and Hao Ren watched her anxiously with sweat popping out on his forehead.

The refinery of natal dharma treasures would take twice the time compared to the Core Formation Realm breakthrough.

Each second during the breakthrough was risky, and Zhao Yanzi was a bit impatient to try to accomplish all these in one try!

The nature essence circulated in Zhao Yanzi's body and then traveled around the body of the sword. It was dangerous to release the nature essence out of the body, let alone the fact that she was at the critical moment of a breakthrough!

Hao Ren began to regret letting her re-cultivate. With her personality, Zhao Yanzi should remain a carefree girl, and Zhao Hongyu was probably right about her future!

Ding! The Purple Green Treasure Sword let out a crisp sound.

Zhao Yanzi lifted the Purple Green Treasure Sword and inserted it into the top of her head.

Having turned into a phantom, the Purple Green Treasure Sword was injected into the Baihui Acupoint which was on top of Zhao Yanzi's head.

Hao Ren held his breath with his heart in his throat.

If Zhao Yanzi made any mistake and lost control, the Purple Green Treasure Sword would return to its original state and cut open her head!

Despite his higher realm, Hao Ren could do nothing but watch in this situation!

The green sword phantom was almost visible from Zhao Yanzi's white face while the tip of the sword entered her neck.

Hao Ren inhaled silently, not daring to swallow his saliva, afraid that a tiny sound would make Zhao Yanzi fail!

The sword phantom sunk little by little until it disappeared under her shoulder.

"Zhao Yanzi is too bold..." Hao Ren exhaled silently.

At the moment of a major breakthrough, it was indeed a good time for one's nature essence to merge into a dharma treasure, making it one's natal dharma treasure. However, if this cultivator failed, he or she would die instantly.

If one's realm had reached a certain height, the refinery of a natal dharma treasure might fail, but the failure wouldn't do significant damage to the body.

When the Purple Green Treasure Sword entered Zhao Yanzi's body safely, Hao Ren looked down at his hands and saw that they were covered in sweat.

Ever since he began cultivating, he hadn't sweated this bunch even when he fought with Taiyi Cave Master!

Zhao Yanzi exhaled deeply and opened her eyes.

Three light dots appeared in between her eyebrows, in the middle of her chest, and in the center of her belly. The golden core was finished while three acupoints had been unblocked!

Tink... The Purple Green Treasure Sword in Zhao Yanzi's body echoed!

Exhaling deeply, Hao Ren turned jelly while he placed his hand on his chest. It was a narrow escape...

Collapsing on the bed limply, Zhao Yanzi was exhausted. Instead of feeling energetic with the breakthrough and rushing out of the cave abode to yell in ecstasy, Zhao Yanzi felt like all her strength had been sucked out.

Hao Ren patted his forehead and leaned over to touch her forehead.

With widened eyes, Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren with happiness and satisfaction. Her round shoulders were damped with sweat, looking tempting.

There was a faint expectation in her eyes as if she were hoping for something.

Hao Ren lowered his head and bit her small lips gently.

Exhaling, Zhao Yanzi thought, "I wanted him to bring me a glass of water. What's he doing..."

However, when Hao Ren kissed her, her heart raced. While she tried to hide her body in the quilt shyly, she bit on Hao Ren's tongue with pleasure.

With half of his body on the stone bed, Hao Ren's right hand moved slowly from her waist toward her soft and tender belly.

Zhao Yanzi's body tensed up like a small fish that was caught.

"Erm?!" Her eyes widened when she felt Hao Ren's hand going into the damp quilt and reaching for her chest!

This time she was naked!

The round part was held in his hand, and the most sensitive spot was touched. Zhao Yanzi's shoulder shook, and she sprung to the stone wall behind her like a spring and slapping off Hao Ren's hand with her smooth hand.

"You...are a pervert!" Zhao Yanzi glared at Hao Ren with a red face.

Hao Ren lowered his head with a smile and slapped his neck several times since he couldn't say anything about it.

Zhao Yanzi pulled up the quilt in a hurry and yelled suddenly after taking a glance.

Chapter 698: Four Stars in the Big Dipper! (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

"What's wrong?"

Hearing her shriek, Hao Ren turned his head to look inside the quilt.

On Zhao Yanzi's white body was a clear green sword extending from her chest to her belly!

It looked like a birthmark or a tattoo!

"Why..." Zhao Yanzi touched her belly. When she saw Hao Ren looking into the quilt as well, she immediately pushed against his eyes heavily. "Hey!"

Hao Ren rubbed the spot between his eyebrows to ease the stinging pain, feeling wronged since he had been just showing concern for her... Also, she would become his wife sooner or later... Well, her smooth body began to show curves...

Zhao Yanzi pulled the quilt tightly around her and looked at Hao Ren in panic.

“Having such a mark on my body is disgusting! How can I go swimming with Ling and the others? Will Hao Ren feel disgusted at the sight of my body like this?” Zhao Yanzi’s face turned red as she thought.

When her third uncle mentioned that she could take the opportunity to refine a natal dharma treasure, he didn’t say anything about the marks on the body! She wondered if this mark would disappear.

The more she thought about it, the more irritated she got, especially when she thought of Xie Yujia’s great figure and smooth skin while she had a green mark on her body like a weirdo.

“It would be better looking if it were Sister Su’s slim longsword, but the Purple Green Treasure Sword has a wide body, and it covered a big part of my body. What can I do?” she thought to herself.

She wanted to summon out the Purple Green Treasure Sword to see if the mark would disappear, but she had just broken through, and she didn’t have any nature essence in her to force out her natal dharma treasure.

“I hate it! I hate it...” Zhao Yanzi yelled and then covered her head with the quilt angrily.

“I would never refine a natal dharma treasure if I knew the result!” she thought.

“Ugh...” Hao Ren froze when he saw her rolling in the quilt.

If another cultivator had successfully reached the Core Formation Realm and refined an ultimate dharma treasure into a natal dharma treasure, they would be beyond excited. However, Zhao Yanzi was so resentful of her breakthrough...

Anyway, Hao Ren was relieved when he saw that Zhao Yanzi had reached the Core Formation Realm safely.

He had accidentally seen Su Han’s body and didn’t see the mark of her natal dharma treasure on her skin, which meant that the natal dharma treasure wouldn’t show on the body this way, or it would eventually shrink into a corner.

However, he couldn’t comfort Zhao Yanzi with these words.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi still curled up in the quilt in frustration, Hao Ren opened the sound-proof array formation in the cave and flew out into the valley.

It was almost dawn, and pale light shone from a distance.

On Fifth Heaven, there were only day and night. Without the change of seasons or rain and snow, it seemed wonderful but could be boring sometimes.

Hum!

A five-colored energy sword appeared in his hand, Hao Ren recalled the Mystic Water Sword Techniques from his memory and began to practice in the open space of the valley.

Right now, he could even bounce up lightly by stepping on green grass.

In the misty white light of the dawn, Hao Ren's sword technique looked light and vivacious with a hidden power which could destroy mountains and shake the sky.

He was only four openings away from reaching Xun-level, but the unlocking of the four openings was more difficult than all the work that he had done to unlock all the previous openings.

Compared with the human cultivators, it was more difficult for dragon cultivators to reach Qian-level and Kun-level which were equivalent to the Nascent Soul Realm. Hao Ren's cultivation in the past had been easy due to the aid of the dragon core. However, as his realm increased, the effects of the dragon core got more insignificant.

In this case, he needed to plant a mystic crystal in his body to make the breakthrough. Since Hao Ren cultivated the five elements at the same time, he needed several times more nature essence. Without the mystic crystal to compress the nature essence, it was almost impossible to make a breakthrough.

Boom!

Hao Ren used a sword technique, shaking the array formation slightly and engulfing Ethereal Summit.

In the open fields were all kinds of spiritual herbs, and Xie Yujia separated the top-tier spiritual herbs that were used to nurture the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus with a small fence for special care. She even put a big cover on it, afraid that the playing snow lion cubs would get into the fence and damage the herbs.

They still needed several kinds of spiritual herbs to grow the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus. If he couldn't get them in the Nine Dragon Palace, he would have to venture into the Demon Sea and ask Lady Zhen for help.

With five-colored energy sword in his hand, he swung out his right arm and shot out a strong surge of nature essence.

His realm had increased greatly after gaining the Immortal Physique, but he was still no match for top-tier masters such as Taiyi Cave Master.

If he used the Mystic Water Sword Techniques rashly, he probably wouldn't do any serious damage to the Taiyi Cave Master. Instead, Taiyi Cave Master might learn the techniques from him.

The key was to increase his realm and strength. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to use the Mystic Water Sword Techniques, which was a set of immortal sword techniques.

Frustrated, Hao Ren touched the grass with the tip of the sword. While his body flew to the side, he swept the sword across a stretch of grass.

Swoosh! The green grass shot out like bullets before sinking into the black cliff.

Hao Ren stopped practicing when the snow lion cubs woke up and ran toward him.

The night in the valley was cool. Since the snow lion cubs couldn't run up the stairs into Zhao Yanzi or Xie Yujia's caves for the night, they usually slept together in a corner beside the cliff.

Seeing them trotting to his side like small balls, Hao Ren thought for a moment and shot out a sword energy, digging out a tunnel with a depth of several meters in the cliff close to the ground.

The sword energy in the tunnel exploded, creating many small caves.

Hao Ren bent down, picked up a snow lion cub, and tossed it into the cave. It tumbled and fell into the tunnel before crawling into a small cave with a shake of its rump.

It was warm in the winter and cool in the summer inside the tunnel, a perfect place for them to stay.

Seeing that snow lion entering the tunnel, the other snow lions immediately ran over, and each of them took one small cave. They barked happily for having such good caves.

Xie Yujia returned to the valley on her Ruyi Cloth shakily, and she smiled when she saw Hao Ren opening caves for the snow lions kindly.

"How is Zi?" When she landed on the meadow, Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren immediately.

In fact, when she saw Hao Ren's relaxed expression, she knew that Zhao Yanzi had reached the milestone successfully. However, but she didn't know that Zhao Yanzi had successfully refined the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

"It was a success. She's sleeping now," Hao Ren answered.

"Good. Zi's smart, and I knew that she would be ok." Xie Yujia smiled slightly.

Qin Yin Sect felt honored when she stayed the night, and the Sect Master and two Core Formation Realm cultivators came to serve her in person.

Xie Yujia took the opportunity to ask some questions about cultivation. Thinking that Xie Yujia wanted to quiz them on basic knowledge, they were nervous and told her all the answers they had.

After hearing the cultivation experiences of the three Core Formation Realm cultivators, Xie Yujia found all the answers to her questions.

She was at the Foundation Establishment Realm, and the Core Formation Realm cultivators in the three small sects were very clear with the key points for the Foundation Establishment Realm, and their foundations were very solid.

After they were gone, Xie Yujia thought about their words carefully and tried to cultivate. To her surprise, she broke through some of the obstacles and reached top-tier Foundation Establishment Realm!

For Soul Formation Realm cultivators such as Old Grandma, the progress from mid-tier Foundation Establishment Realm to top-tier was insignificant, but it was a huge leap for Xie Yujia!

She had asked Su Han questions about cultivation, and Su Han had answered them patiently. However, the cultivation details for the dragon cultivators were different from those of the human cultivators.

Although the Sect Master and the two disciples of Clear Sound Sect didn't have high realms, they could offer detailed answers to Xie Yujia's questions.

It was an unexpected achievement for Xie Yujia to level up in one night!

Right now, Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia and noticed that her realm had increased while her complexion was pinker than before.

Bang!

The golden shield which had laid on a rock for one night suddenly exploded the rock beneath it and bounced up.

After one night of cultivation, it had completely absorbed the treasure soul of the Demon-Conquering Vajra and the abundant nature essence that it got from Sixth Heaven. It had solidified its realm and got stronger!

The overwhelming golden lights looked like boundless ocean waves when they spread out from Ethereal Summit!

The cultivators in the three small sects who had gotten up to do their morning practices suddenly found the nature essence intensity increasing instantly!

Seeming to have possessed inexhaustible nature essence, the golden shield spun and swept up huge gales which almost blew up the rocks in the valley.

It flew around the valley, trying to find a rival!

Swoosh! Its golden light shot into the Little White's cave and landed on latter's rump!

"Roar..." Little White jumped up from the cave abruptly and turned into its snow lion form instantly! After one night, it had grown bigger!

A level 5 snow lion!

The level 10 demonic core was unusually powerful! After digesting it for one night in the quiet Ethereal Summit, Little White finally absorbed most of the demonic core and advanced to level 5.

Little White opened its mouth wide and released red flames from its paws, ready to fight with the golden shield.

A level 5 demon beast was equivalent to low-tier Nascent Soul Realm! Little White didn't expect that it would become a level 5 demon beast!

After firming its realm, the golden shield still looked black. When it didn't release golden lights, it was as ugly as a big iron plate.

When it saw Little White leaping toward it, it shot out a golden light beam which was as thick as a thumb.

With a wriggle of its golden tail, Little White brushed the golden light beam away.

The space in Ethereal Summit was big enough for the treasure and the beast to fight. However, if they got serious, Little White's body could fill the entire valley while the golden shield could cover the entire mountain!

"Little White..." Xie Yujia looked at the nimble Little White in surprise, not expecting it to reach such a high realm!

Right now, Little White could even fight with a top-tier Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

From Fifth Heaven to Seventh Heaven, only Jitian, the level 6 demon beast which guarded Sky Mountain Sect, had a higher realm than Little White.

However, Jitian was now more than 1,000 years old while Little White was only about 200 years old! If the ancestors of Sky Mountain Sect had seen such an elevation speed, they would have been shocked!

After Little White got to level 5 with the aid of a level 10 demon core, it would be hard for Little White to elevate to a higher level.

Thud!

The Purple Green Treasure Sword suddenly shot out from Zhao Yanzi's cave. Pale-faced, Zhao Yanzi leaped lightly from the entrance of the cave and stepped onto the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

"Tianshu, Tianxuan, Tianji, Tianquan..." Zhao Yanzi's crisp voice sounded.

The Purple Green Treasure Sword under her feet instantly changed to four positions. Then, Zhao Yanzi kicked on the handle of the sword lightly, and the Purple Green Treasure Sword jumped up lightly into her hand.

When the sword slashed, starry lights flashed!

It looked as if many stars had appeared, and four stars were the brightest!

Taking out the demonic bow, Xie Yujia shot four light arrows toward the four stars.

With the twitching of Zhao Yanzi's sword tip, the four stars changed directions suddenly. Xie Yujia shook her thumb ring slightly, and the light arrows seemed to have heard her instructions and went on!

Boom!

The valley shook in the morning light.

Zhao Yanzi's starry lights were powerful! When Xie Yujia's light arrows shattered, Zhao Yanzi's four starry lights were still intact!

The Big Dipper Constellation Scroll was from Seventh Heaven; it was full of infinite mysteries!

In the past when she practiced Tianshu, Tianxuan, and Tianji, she could only use separate sword forms. But after reaching the Core Formation Realm, she could use Tianquan, thus completing the first set of techniques!

She moved her feet, and the sword shot out a string of starry lights with crackling sounds.

Although she could only cover a small range, it was still very powerful!

Zhao Yanzi could cover the range of 500 meters with the four starry lights!

When Duan Yao was at low-tier Core Formation Realm, she hadn't been able to refine the Purple Green Treasure Sword into her natal dharma treasure and couldn't shoot out four stars.

However, Zhao Yanzi was extremely smart and had gained a total understanding of them!

Happily, Zhao Yanzi put away the Purple Green Treasure Sword, and it vanished in her palm.

In the past, Zhao Yanzi couldn't put the long and wide Purple Green Treasure Sword into her storage space and wasn't able to bring it back. Now that she had refined it into her natal dharma treasure, she could bring it anywhere she wanted!

Xie Yujia was surprised at the power of Zhao Yanzi's sword technique, and more so when she saw the latter had turned the Purple Green Treasure Sword into her natal dharma treasure!

Xie Yujia's demonic bow was an ancient treasure, and she wondered if she could refine it into her natal dharma treasure as well. But now, she could do nothing but envy Zhao Yanzi!

Zhao Yanzi was obviously smug since she had broken through to low-tier Core Formation Realm, obtained a powerful natal dharma treasure, and even easily broken Xie Yujia's arrows.

"Hehe! I, Zhao Yanzi, am now a master!" she thought to herself.

"Taoist Lingwu from Sky Mountain Sect greets Herb King Master!" A clear and resonant voice suddenly came from outside the valley.

Chapter 699: Begging for Forgiveness...

Hao Ren looked through the mist and saw Lingwu Master. The latter was wearing a grey Taoist robe with Eight Trigram patterns, and he sat on the level 6 snow lion Jitian.

While he spoke, he cupped hands and paid respect to Ethereal Summit.

Beside Lingwu Master was Duan Ye, Sky Mountain Sect Master, who sat on the level 5 snow lion, Luojia.

Behind them were eight disciples who were riding on level 4 snow lions including Mo Lianshan who had been beaten to the Foundation Establishment Realm by Hao Ren.

Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren in confusion, and Zhao Yanzi also looked concerned.

"Little White!" Hao Ren called out, and Little White who had reached level 5 immediately transformed into its snow lion form which was the size of five people and carried Hao Ren on its back.

When Hao Ren flew out of the valley, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia also followed him out on their dharma treasures after a moment of consideration.

Hovering in the sky outside of Ethereal Summit, Lingwu Master and the others saw Hao Ren coming out of the valley while riding on a snow lion, followed by two female cultivators.

The female cultivator on the left was stepping on the Purple Green Treasure Sword, an ultimate dharma treasure of Sky Mountain Sect.

Hao Ren looked at Lingwu Master and found that the latter who only had weak nature essence last night had recovered to the Core Formation Realm.

The black-faced Mo Lianshan looked like he recovered a lot even though he wasn't back at the Core Formation Realm yet.

"We are sorry that Sky Mountain Sect offended Ethereal Summit several times. Today, I've recovered a bit and came to beg for your forgiveness," Lingwu Master said to Hao Ren with a genial expression.

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded.

The Core Formation Realm cultivators standing behind Lingwu Master saw Zhao Yanzi. They remembered that she was only at the Foundation Establishment Realm last night, but it looked like she was now at the Core Formation Realm. It convinced them that Zhao Yanzi had indeed hidden her realm last night.

"In the cultivation world, it is extraordinary to have a Core Formation Realm female cultivator as a cultivation partner. However, the Herb King Master has several powerful concubines including Duan Yao and this girl, which shows his status..." they thought.

Since Duan Yao had declared that she had cut off all ties with Sky Mountain Sky, it was hard for them to gain favor from the Herb King Master. However, it would be great if the Herb King Master forgave Sky Mountain Sect for its past offenses.

Meanwhile, other Core Formation Realm cultivators were staring at Xie Yujia who stood on the other side of Hao Ren.

"This beautiful and virtuous female cultivator looks to be only several years older than the other girl, and the cloud-like flight dharma treasure under her feet is especially unique," they thought.

All the dharma treasures were made of array formations and materials. However, this soft material could support the weight of one cultivator, showing that it was an extraordinary dharma treasure with very complex array formations inside.

There were some big flight dharma treasures on Sixth Heaven. However, most flight dharma treasures were flying swords, and they could support the weight of one to two cultivators.

This white cloth which looked like a white cloud could support the weight of a cultivator with ease, making it an eye-catching treasure.

The Core Formation Realm cultivators wondered how many treasures the Herb King Master had.

Zhao Yanzi was also envious of Xie Yujia's pretty flight dharma treasure, but since she had refined the Purple Green Treasure Sword and made it her natal dharma treasure, she was feeling better now.

"I learned that this partner of yours is cultivating the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll from Sky Mountain Sect, so I brought the second half of the scroll." Lingwu Master looked at Hao Ren and continued.

Standing on the Purple Green Treasure Sword, Zhao Yanzi blushed at his words.

“Who is his partner?” Zhao Yanzi murmured in a low voice but felt sweet inside.

“Hehe. Good...” Hao Ren nodded with a smile.

If Lingwu Master only came to apologize with a group of people, it would mean nothing. However, they solved Hao Ren’s problem by bringing the second half of the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll.

After reaching the Core Formation Realm and refining the Purple Green Treasure Sword, Zhao Yanzi could now use the first four sword techniques in the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll continuously. However, she had only the first half of the scroll. If she wanted to continue cultivating, they must think of a way to get the second half.

Since the second half of the scroll was in Sky Mountain Sect, Hao Ren would have to force them to hand the scroll over, but he didn’t want to force others.

Now that Sky Mountain Sect offered the scroll on their own, Hao Ren wouldn’t need to mess with Sky Mountain Sect again.

Hao Ren shot out a sword energy which took the second half of the scroll from Lingwu Master’s hand.

Sitting on the back of his level 6 snow lion, Lingwu Master was silently amazed by the nimbleness of Hao Ren’s invisible sword energy which swept across his palm accurately.

“Take a look.” Hao Ren tossed it to Zhao Yanzi afterward.

Zhao Yanzi caught the scroll and flipped through several pages before smiling at Hao Ren; it was the second half of the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll that she had wanted.

Lingwu Master took the opportunity to observe Zhao Yanzi and found that she was stepping on the Purple Green Treasure Sword. He sighed silently since he knew that this young girl had refined the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

Both the Purple Green Treasure Sword and the Big Dipper Constellation Scroll were the top-tier items that Sky Mountain Sect had prepared for Duan Yao. However, Duan Yao had now left Sky Mountain Sect, and an outsider had taken these two items.

Since the sword had been refined into a natal dharma treasure, it was impossible to take it back even if they wanted to trade it with a lot of treasures.

The most humiliating thing for Sky Mountain Sect wasn’t that an outsider took their Purple Green Treasure Sword. Instead, it was that they had to offer the second half of the scroll after the first half of the technique had been taken by force.

It was like someone offered his right cheek to the enemy who had just slapped his left cheek.

They were powerless in this situation... After all, the Herb King Master possessed extreme power, and even his mount was a level 5 snow lion, let alone his possession of a supreme spiritual treasure.

Lingwu Master shook his head silently in defeat.

Despite all the unfortunate events that had happened to Sky Mountain Sect, he felt fortunate that he could cultivate again and had hopes of returning to the Nascent Soul Realm after cultivating in seclusion for a while. There was still the chance that Sky Mountain Sect could go back to its former glory.

Sitting on the back of the level 5 snow lion, Luo Jia, Duan Ye looked toward Ethereal Summit that was covered in mist, hoping to see Duan Yao again.

However, Duan Yao was now 'following' the powerful Herb King Master, and he couldn't see or ask about her even though she was his daughter.

"Sky Mountain Sect is thankful for the Herb King Master's generosity. If Master has any errands in the future, Sky Mountain Sect will do its best to help," Lingwu Master said while cupping his hands.

Facing the Herb King Master who had almost destroyed Sky Mountain Sect, Sky Mountain Sect didn't dare to hold any grudges. Instead, it showed its intention of following Ethereal Summit.

It seemed humiliating, but it was an act in the interest of Sky Mountain Sect. If they wanted to maintain their status on Sixth Heaven, they must attach themselves to Ethereal Summit!

Standing behind Duan Ye, Mo Lianshan's face was dark. At the Foundation Establishment Realm, he was the only cultivator among the group whose realm was below the Core Formation Realm.

Obviously, he was brought along to beg for forgiveness.

However, Hao Ren's gaze swept across his face without any intention to punish him.

Stepping on the Purple Green Treasure Sword, Zhao Yanzi glared at him and remembered that she had been chased around by Mo Lianshan!

At that time, Mo Lianshan was at the Core Formation Realm and Zhao Yanzi was at the Foundation Establishment Realm. However, Zhao Yan was now at the Core Formation Realm while Mo Lianshan was at the Foundation Establishment Realm. Their strengths had been completely reversed!

If Zhao Yanzi attacked, Mo Lianshan would have to run around the mountains!

Things would change, but Mo Lianshan had never imagined that the situation would change so fast!

"By the way, the emergence of the supreme spiritual treasure last night seemed to have attracted the attention of some masters on Seventh Heaven," Lingwu Master continued after a pause of several seconds.

"Oh?" Hao Ren became a little alarmed.

There were several Soul Formation Realm cultivators on Seventh Heaven; that was why the sects on Sixth Heaven couldn't elevate to Seventh Heaven easily.

To elevate to Seventh Heaven, Sky Mountain Sect had accumulated strength for hundreds of years, but all their efforts went to waste due to the incident with Ethereal Summit.

If Lingwu Master had remained at the peak Nascent Soul Realm, Sky Mountain Sect might have a chance at moving to Seventh Heaven with the help of Jitian.

If they had a Soul Formation Realm cultivator, they could surely move up to Seventh Heaven.

Despite the small number of sects on Seventh Heaven, they each had the power which could suppress Sixth Heaven and Fifth Heaven.

If they targeted Ethereal Summit...

Hao Ren wasn't confident that he could battle with Soul Formation Realm cultivators, especially the ones who were the overlords in their sects.

If the golden shield messed around on Seventh Heaven, the powerful cultivators could potentially capture it easily.

After reaching level 2 as a supreme spiritual treasure, the golden shield could almost be called the strongest shield in the world, qualified to be a dharma treasure for a Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

Knowing Old Grandma's personality, Hao Ren knew that she wouldn't mind anything as long as Xie Yujia wasn't hurt, and she wouldn't care if Hao Ren lost his dharma treasure.

Qingfeng Hermit practiced dharma notes that could change into many forms and thus didn't need dharma treasures, but it wasn't the case for other Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

"Ok. I got it." Hao Ren looked calm.

The golden shield could run wild on Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven, and it was time to restrain it. Otherwise, some Soul Formation Realm cultivators on Seventh Heaven would probably find a reason to take it.

Hao Ren still counted on it to block some powerful Qian-level and Kun-level dragon cultivators, so he wouldn't want it to be taken by the Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

"Farewell." Lingwu Master turned to Sixth Heaven with Duan Ye and the eight disciples.

Sky Mountain Sect must attach itself to Ethereal Summit to survive!

Hao Ren looked at the sky and realized that it was almost time to return to land. He beckoned at Xie Yujia and called her over to sit beside him.

The news that Sky Mountain Sect brought about Seven Heaven was very important. Hao Ren had dealings with Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven, but he had neglected Seventh Heaven.

Whoosh! Seeing that Hao Ren was ready to return to land, the golden shield flew out from Ethereal Summit and followed Hao Ren like a shadow.

Boom!

Little White circulated its demonic essence and turned golden all over before flying toward First Heaven.

Chapter 700: Shameless Little Shield

“Yujia, you can take care of the golden shield while it is on land,” Hao Ren said to Xie Yujia while sitting on Little White.

“Ugh?” Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren in surprise.

The golden shield flew alongside Little White while Zhao Yanzi followed Little White on the Purple Green Treasure Sword to practice her natal dharma treasure.

“The white cloth that I gave you can nurture dharma treasures. You can scrub it when you have time,” Hao Ren said.

“Ok...” Xie Yujia took out the Ruyi Cloth from her storage ring and beckoned at the golden shield.

Swoosh! The golden shield flew over and touched Xie Yujia’s palm intimately.

After glancing at Hao Ren in surprise, Xie Yujia tried to scrub the surface of the shield carefully. Lying comfortably on Xie Yujia’s hand, the golden shield turned vigorously to rub against the Ruyi Cloth.

“Damn! It’s as shameless as Little White,” Hao Ren thought after seeing golden shield’s shameless behavior.

While some Nascent Soul Realm cultivators hadn’t ever seen a supreme spiritual treasure all their lives, Xie Yujia could scrub it as a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator.

If those Nascent Soul Realm cultivators could see this sight, they would be green with envy.

The supreme spiritual treasure could strengthen itself by following the super powerful cultivators, and low-level cultivators could also strengthen themselves by being in contact with a supreme spiritual treasure constantly.

Cultivating with the supreme spiritual treasure around her, Xie Yujia would increase her cultivation speed by five to six times.

There was the agreement between Hao Ren and the golden shield; Hao Ren had to get rid of the black rust for it.

The golden shield’s dark appearance didn’t match its current realm and status, which was why it did everything it could to make Xie Yujia scrub the black rust from its body.

After all, only a shiny golden appearance could match its status as a celestial treasure!

Creak...

Like an ancient broken tool, the golden shield moved around in Xie Yujia’s Ruyi Cloth.

“Ok. Just scrub it for a little while each day. It won’t be satisfied even if you scrub it for five hours without stop,” Hao Ren said after taking the Ruyi Cloth from Xie Yujia’s hand.

Seeing the Ruyi Cloth leaving Xie Yujia’s hand, the golden shield followed it to rub against it.

“Ok. I got it.” With a gentle smile, Xie Yujia put the Ruyi Cloth into her storage ring.

The golden shield moved around Xie Yujia anxiously, wanting to scrub one smaller black dot on one corner of its surface, but Xie Yujia had put away the Ruyi Cloth already.

Hao Ren had agreed to clean its body but didn't set the time for the job. He could finish the job in five to six days or weeks, so it must stay with Hao Ren if it wanted to become pretty.

"From now on, you stay with Yujia when you're on the land," Hao Ren said to the golden shield, not caring if it understood his words.

He would bring the golden shield with him to Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven. But in the meantime, he was afraid that some ignorant and block-headed Soul Formation Realm cultivator would make a move against Xie Yujia.

Moving around Xie Yujia, the golden shield saw that she had put away the Ruyi Cloth, and it couldn't squeeze into her storage ring. Then, it changed into a black button and attached itself onto her collar.

"You are smart," Hao Ren said with a smile.

The supreme spiritual treasures weren't very smart, but they possessed the intelligence of one to two years old children.

Little White, on the other hand, had the intelligence of a three to four years old child. Except for the fact that it couldn't speak, it was able to think logically.

Since Xie Yujia had marks from Qingfeng Hermit and Lady Zhen on her body, the inspectors of the Dragon God Shrine, the Soul Formation Realm cultivators above Fifth Heaven, and the demon beasts in the Demon Sea wouldn't dare to make a move against her.

With a much higher realm than Xie Yujia, Zhao Yanzi was the princess of the East Ocean Dragon Clan and had a top-tier natal dharma treasure and the colorful traditional dress that Lady Zhen gave her. Ordinary people wouldn't dare to mess with her.

At this thought, Hao Ren looked back and saw Zhao Yanzi following them happily on the Purple Green Treasure Sword.

Suddenly, another thought struck him. "With Zhao Yanzi's Core Formation Realm and strong physique, it might be the time to return the dragon core to her..."

Flying behind them, Zhao Yanzi blushed and gave Hao Ren a stare when she saw him looking back at her.

In the early morning when she was in the weakest moment after just reaching the Core Formation Realm, Hao Ren had taken... advantage of her!

Zhao Yanzi flushed, and her eyes turned fierce.

However, deep down in her heart, she wasn't furious and didn't blame him, thinking that it was no big deal to be touched by Hao Ren.

Bang!

Little White pierced the white clouds and entered the city.

After dropping to the land, it tumbled and turned into a golden squirrel that was as big as half a palm before crawling from Xie Yujia's feet to her shoulder.

Xie Yujia looked at it in surprise, not expecting Little White to change like this.

A level 4 snow lion could turn bigger but couldn't turn smaller. However, a level 5 snow lion could change its size and shape at will.

After seeing Luojia, the level 5 snow lion, Little White realized that it could turn all its fur into a golden color and even transform into small and nimble animals.

Hao Ren pointed out a finger and tapped Little White's nose.

Duan Yao had been so proud when she sat on Luojia and despised Little White, but now that 'mortal' snow lion had reached level 5 as well!

Each demon beast had the bloodline of an ancient godly beast, but the intensity of the godly beast bloodline was different. According to Sky Mountain Sect, snow lions could only reach level 6. However, Hao Ren knew that Sky Mountain Sky didn't have the complete Transformation Scroll, and the nature essence intensity on Six Heaven was far less than that in the Demon Sea.

If Little White could continue cultivating, it had the chance of reaching level 10.

Looking at Little White who was jumping around on Xie Yujia's shoulder, Hao Ren wondered how Little White would look at level 10, and how it would look after transformation.

"Ha! So cute!" Seeing Little White turning into a squirrel, Zhao Yanzi reached out to pet its small head.

"Go back to your class!" Seeing Zhao Yanzi having fun, Hao Ren said with a straight face.

"I got it!" Zhao Yanzi glared at Hao Ren.

"You're pretending to be so strict now, but you did unspeakable things to me at Ethereal Summit," Zhao Yanzi thought to herself as she pouted, picked up Little White, and put it into her pocket before walking toward LingZhao Middle School.

Hao Ren looked at her and suddenly realized that he had lost authority before her.

He was older than her, which allowed him to lecture her like a big brother. But now that Zhao Yanzi placed herself in the position of his wife, he realized that he was losing control over her.

"Let's go to the class!" Xie Yujia touched Hao Ren's wrist.

"Ok..." Hao Ren watched as Zhao Yanzi entered the gate of LingZhao Middle School. Then, he gathered his thoughts before entering East Ocean University with Xie Yujia.

"He's Hao Zhonghua's son..."

"Even the TV stations interviewed the Calligraphy Club, and it was released in yesterday's news..."

"It's said that he is a good friend of Song Qingya. How come I didn't see that before..."

While Hao Ren and Xie Yujia walked on the campus, the people around them began to talk among themselves.

After yesterday's club activity, he had become a celebrity of the school. The titles of 'Hao Zhonghua's son' and 'Song Qingya's good friend' were enough for people to gossip about him.

Others thought that he had purposefully kept a low-profile in the past by speaking nothing about his family background even though his parents' social connections were way more powerful than Huang Xujie's father's.

Walking beside Hao Ren, Xie Yujia looked fresh and elegant while breeze caressed her face.

"Only such an elegant beauty can match Hao Ren..." the students thought.

In yesterday's club activity, they had seen that Xie Yujia was very familiar with Hao Ren's parents and grandma with their eyes, and they guessed that her relationship with Hao Ren had been recognized and accepted by Hao Ren's family.

Judged from the intimate relationship between Xie Yujia and Hao Ren's parents, other students guessed that her relationship with Hao Ren must be steady, and she must have known Hao Ren's parents for at least half a year.

"She moved really fast..." The girls couldn't help lamenting.

Yesterday's club activity brought them great amazement, and they were now admiring Xie Yujia for catching Hao Ren, a perfect boyfriend.

All kinds of envy, jealousy, and hatred rose in their hearts.

If they had known about Hao Ren's great background earlier, they would have pursued him themselves!

They didn't know that Hao Ren and Xie Yujia's families were old acquaintances, and their marriage had been arranged since they were little. Besides, Xie Yujia's family wasn't inferior to Hao Ren's.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia were a perfect match in every perspective! No one in the school could separate them!

Even the girls who wanted Hao Ren had to face reality reluctantly.

Tap, tap, tap, tap...

In a black windbreaker and a pair of white high heels, Su Han walked out of a building in front of them.