

Dragon King 751

Chapter 751: The Pinnacle Battle!

“Cough...”

Zhao Kuo almost choked on the wine.

He had been busy leading troops and never considered his personal love life. Since he wanted to pursue the highest cultivation realm, he had kept his pure Vital Yang Physique, which was why he could re-cultivate back to Qian-level in such a short time after his failure at the Heavenly Tribulation.

Zhao Yanzi hoped that Zhao Kuo could successfully reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm, which was why she reminded Zhao Kuo this point, showing her support of his relationship with Xingyue.

However, Zhao Kuo found her proposal quite...

Seeing Zhao Kuo’s violent reaction, Hao Ren suddenly wondered if Third Uncle was still a...

“Naughty girl. What are you thinking?” Zhao Hongyu flicked her finger on Zhao Yanzi’s forehead.

Zhao Yanzi stuck out her tongue and shrank her neck morosely. She only wanted her third uncle and Elder Xingyue to help each other while they cultivated together.

Of course, she had never imagined that Zhao Kuo and Elder Xingyue had maintained a pure relationship after loving each other for so long.

Also, she could never understand Zhao Kuo’s determination to achieve the highest realm.

Sitting beside Hao Ren, Duan Yao was a bit envious when she saw Zhao Yanzi’s harmonious family.

Hao Ren snickered when he saw that Zhao Kuo was silenced by Zhao Yanzi’s sentence.

Suddenly, he realized that it must be a hard thing for Elder Xingyue since Zhao Kuo and Su Han would battle each other. One was a heroic whom she liked, and the other was her favorite disciple whom she had raised. No matter who was hurt, she would feel heart-broken.

At this moment, Su Han must be doing the last bit of preparation in her apartment. To charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm, the peak Qian-level cultivators had no easy options but to go through a life-death battle.

Besides, it was a kind of test in which the stronger one would have higher hope of reaching the Heavenly Dragon Realm. From this perspective, this battle was a fight for the opportunity to reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm.

“Yao, don’t be shy; help yourself to the dishes,” Zhao Hongyu said to Duan Yao with warmth.

Although she wasn’t familiar with the situation in the Demon Sea, Zhao Hongyu could see that Lady Zhen who was the most powerful eternal demon king liked Duan Yao very much, and perhaps Duan Yao might be the ruler of the Demon Sea in the future.

“Ok.” Duan Yao nodded slightly and picked up her chopsticks to get the steaming delicacies.

Zhao Kuo hadn't paid attention to Duan Yao until now, and he found that she emitted the demonic presence even though she looked like a human cultivator.

However, she had neither the aura of a low-level demon beast nor a demon king. Instead, it was a simple and unsophisticated presence like an ancient dharma treasure.

Despite her young age, she had reached top-tier Nascent Soul Realm.

Zhao Kuo didn't know that Duan Yao had absorbed the Kunlun Godly Lamp which could kill big demon kings. She had merged the lamp into her pure fire physique and comprehended some of the Heavenly Dao.

Seeing Duan Yao beginning to eat with a good appetite, Zhao Yanzi was angry and worried that this girl would eat all the food. Therefore, Zhao Yanzi immediately picked up her chopsticks and stuffed food into her mouth.

Ever since she started to live on-campus, she usually ate at the school's cafe where the food no match for the food that Zhao Hongyu made. Also, Zhao Hongyu had cook delicacies for Hao Ren, and it was even better.

During dinner, Hao Ren asked Zhao Kuo some questions about planting the mystic crystal, and the latter told him everything he knew.

Now that Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo were the two pillars of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, the stronger Hao Ren was, the more influential the East Ocean Dragon Clan would be.

Zhao Kuo looked careless and rude but was not obtuse; he told Hao Ren every key point during the process.

Hao Ren had wanted to find more information about mystic crystals in the Dragon God Shrine but was interrupted by Zhen Congming. Now, he gained a lot of information about it from Zhao Kuo.

They cultivated the same technique and possessed the same kind of mystic crystal. Also, Zhao Kuo was the first dragon cultivator in the world who had reached peak Qian-level twice and planted the two mystic crystals, making his experiences most valuable to Hao Ren.

Like two whirlwinds, Duan Yao and Zhao Yanzi had finished all the dishes on the table as if they were in a competition.

Hao Ren and Zhao Kuo had an in-depth talk for more than one hour, and even Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang couldn't understand the content of their conversation. Zhao Hongyu secretly exclaimed that Hao Ren's realm had now far surpassed theirs.

Snap! Snap!

Duan Yao and Zhao Yanzi both placed their chopsticks on the last piece of stewed pork in the center of a plate.

Suddenly, Zhao Yanzi released a sword energy from her wrist and cut Duan Yao's chopsticks into four pieces, determined not to give up the last piece of meat to Duan Yao.

Clutching the broken chopsticks, Duan Yao released a presence from her body, crushing the stewed pork in the plate into dust. She couldn't get it but wouldn't let Zhao Yanzi have it either.

"That's enough, you two!" Still savoring Zhao Kuo's words about the last step of planting the mystic crystal, Hao Ren reached out and grabbed Duan Yao and Zhao Yanzi's wrists from the table.

Zhao Yanzi snorted lightly while Duan Yao blushed a little.

The two girls withdrew their hands swiftly before giving each other a dirty look.

Looking at the broken chopsticks and the shattered plate in exasperation, Zhao Hongyu asked Duan Yao, "Yao, Ren, will you stay the night here?"

"Mom!" Zhao Yanzi immediately protested.

"Yao, if you don't mind, you can share a room with Zi," Zhao Hongyu continued.

At the same age as Zhao Yanzi, Duan Yao might become the ruler of a big force, and Zhao Hongyu hoped that they could get along well so that it would benefit Zhao Yanzi in the future.

"I do mind," Duan Yao answered.

Zhao Yanzi gaped in astonishment since she hadn't shown any objection yet!

"Ok. Then, Ren and Zi can share one room," Zhao Hongyu said.

Hearing this arrangement, Zhao Yanzi blushed. She had slept in Hao Ren's room last night, and they would again...

This small two-story house close to downtown was much smaller than Hao Ren's home by the sea, and there was only one spare room in which Hao Ren's grandma had lived.

"What's wrong with sharing a room! That's ok!" Zhao Kuo yelled.

After drinking some wine, he had recovered his usual loud and crisp manner.

"Right. It's not your first time anyway," Zhao Hongyu said.

Zhao Yanzi was embarrassed to an extreme. Although it was comfortable to lie in Hao Ren's arms, it wasn't something to be discussed in public.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi's red face, Hao Ren smiled. "Auntie, it's ok. I'll go back tonight."

"I'll go back too," Duan Yao stepped closer to Hao Ren and said.

Zhao Yanzi was displeased again, thinking, "Why are you always following Hao Ren? You even want to stay with him during the night?"

She didn't know that Lady Zhen had instructed Duan Yao to stay within 50 meters of Hao Ren, which was why she must follow him while he slept.

“Then, I’ll go with them as well.” Zhao Yanzi ran up to her room on the second floor to fetch her school uniform and then caught Hao Ren’s arm before walking to the door.

Duan Yao followed Hao Ren coldly, not caring what Zhao Yanzi did.

“Big Brother, I... will head back too,” Zhao Kuo said.

He had always been reluctant to have dinner in Zhao Guang’s home, afraid that the latter would lecture him. However, since he didn’t know if he could defeat Su Han, he had come to have this dinner with them.

Although it wasn’t a life-death battle, he must be prepared for the worst since they would sign a no-liability agreement.

Zhao Kuo didn’t think that the battle would be easy.

Stepping on the golden shield, the Purple Green Treasure Sword, and the two fire wheels respectively, Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi, and Duan Yao flew toward East Ocean University together within energy spheres.

Stomping his feet lightly, Zhao Kuo shot toward the East Ocean Dragon Palace in a white light.

Zhao Yanzi returned to her dormitory room in LingZhao Middle School with her school uniform while Hao Ren went back to East Ocean University’s southern dorm building which was only separated from LingZhao Middle School by a wall.

In the energy sphere, Duan Yao couldn’t be seen by others except for cultivators.

Several guys in shorts ran out of the public bathroom and went into their rooms with washbasins in their hands, and Duan Yao simply followed Hao Ren into his dorm room with squinted eyes.

“I will sleep outside.” After walking into the balcony, Duan Yao took out her colorful traditional dress and tossed it onto the stone-paved ground, taking it as her bedding.

Standing on the balcony of her own dorm room, Zhao Yanzi saw Duan Yao appearing on the balcony of Hao Ren’s dorm room and sleeping there. She felt relieved and then pitiful toward Duan Yao.

However, Duan Yao didn’t think that it was a big problem. Inside her energy sphere, she crawled onto her dress which was warm and clean.

Mortals couldn’t see the immortal. While Duan Yao slept on the balcony, no one could see her.

She believed that one day, she would take Hao Ren’s life.

On the other side of the glass door, Hao Ren was bombarded by Zhou Liren and Zhao Jiayi with questions; they kept asking him about the name and phone number of the girl who had stayed with him today.

Lifting her head, Duan Yao looked at the stars in the sky. She knew that she would never return home, and she would become the No.1 Demonic Girl and settle accounts with Hao Ren. As to the rest, she didn’t know.

When Duan Yao woke up, it was already morning, and Zhao Yanzi was doing exercises lazily in her school uniform while standing among other students at their sports field.

The other three guys in Hao Ren's dorm room were still sound asleep. Hao Ren opened the glass door on the balcony and pulled Duan Yao up. Then, stepping over the railing on the balcony, they flew up high into the sky.

All the dragon cultivators in East Ocean City were allowed to watch the battle between Su Han and Zhao Kuo. Although Duan Yao wasn't a dragon cultivator, she had Lady Zhen at her back, and the Dragon God Shrine wouldn't dare to block her.

Duan Yao's hands felt cold; it could be a result of her cultivation technique or her staying outside for one night. Anyway, she was a demon cultivator of top-tier Nascent Soul Realm and definitely not as fragile as she looked!

Boom!

A red light shot up from LingZhao Elementary School.

Zhen Congming flew up on his black disk from a corner of the elementary school. Although he wasn't a dragon cultivator, no one dared to block him when he decided to watch the battle in the Dragon God Shrine!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Three lights rose from the dorm buildings. Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters had got the news and decided to watch the battle in the Dragon God Shrine as well. None of them were dragon cultivators, but it didn't stop them from going to the Dragon God Shrine!

In her school uniform, Zhao Yanzi was walking toward the Academic Building with other students from the sports field when she saw the lights flashing across the high sky. She rushed out of the iron gate of LingZhao Middle School and entered a path around the corner and west of the school.

Then, she created an energy sphere as she chased after Hao Ren on the Purple Green Treasure Sword!

Chapter 752: No-Liability Agreement!

Zhao Yanzi's Purple Green Treasure Sword was very fast, and she caught up with Hao Ren quickly.

The Lu sisters and Xie Yujia gathered around Hao Ren as well.

From the campus of East Ocean University, the young dragon cultivators and the royal princes of dragon palaces flew up one after another, following Hao Ren toward the Dragon God Shrine.

The news about the duel between the Third Lord of the East Ocean Dragon Clan and the East Ocean City's Regional Inspector Su Han of the Dragon God Shrine had spread all over the region. Any cultivator in East Ocean City could go and watch the battle.

Everyone wanted to see the result of this rare battle between two peak Qian-level cultivators.

Instantly, a team of hundreds of cultivators gathered behind Hao Ren.

Bang! Bang... Dozens of generals shot out from the East Ocean.

Liu Yi in his golden armor was flying in the front of the team. After getting the news about the battle between Zhao Kuo and Su Han, he had hurried back from the West Ocean Dragon Palace to meet with the generals of the East Ocean Dragon Palace. When he saw Hao Ren flying over in the high sky, he rushed out of the ocean to follow him.

Zhao Kuo had reached peak Qian-level again. If he defeated Su Han, he would probably advance into the Heavenly Dragon Realm. The senior generals of East Ocean Dragon Clan were all excited and wanted to watch the battle.

These generals had spent years training soldiers and fighting battles; they had understood realms through fierce fights, and the lowest realm among them was Dui-level!

When they heard that Third Lord, the soul of the army of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, would have a public battle with a peak Qian-level inspector, how could these East Ocean generals not watch it?

Hao Ren led them around the Kunlun Mountain and flew directly toward the Dragon God Shrine.

An opening appeared in the big array formation of the Dragon God Shrine. When the level 3 inspectors who were guarding the opening saw Hao Ren, they stood aside and let him pass.

Hao Ren returned to the Dragon God Shrine not as an inspector but as the Commanding General of the East Ocean.

The young cultivators coming with Hao Ren were dragon cultivators in East Ocean City, and some of them were excited since it was their first time entering the Dragon God Shrine.

Xie Yujia wasn't a dragon cultivator, but she had a mark left by a Soul Formation Realm cultivator. The Lu sisters were not dragon cultivators either, but they released the aura of the Soul Formation Realm silently for one second, making the two inspectors retreat to the side immediately.

Following Hao Ren closely, Duan Yao easily entered the array formation without being questioned.

Zhen Congming entered after them with his head held high. After him, the dozens of generals from the East Ocean Dragon Palace also entered in their flashing armors.

Due to Yue Zilong's stomp when he captured Zhen Congming last time, the dozens of arenas on the platform had disappeared.

The flat round platform was made from white stone, and the black Dragon God Shrine stood in the center.

Today, a pale red light hovered around the Dragon God Shrine, and it looked to be a special array formation.

Meanwhile, the platform looked to be different from before with a powerful suppression engulfing it, giving the low-leveled young cultivators who came with Hao Ren a hard time to breath.

Seeing their pale faces, Xie Yujia offered these low-leveled cultivators some Essence Replenishment Pills.

These Essence Replenishment Pills were all level 4 pills. The young cultivators who had difficulty breathing swallowed the pills immediately and felt much better.

Boom! Zhao Hongyu's colorful River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting flew in through the opening, and about a dozen purple-robed elders had come with Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang.

Lu Qing and Sun Yun, the two elders responsible for businesses on land, were among them.

"Dad! Mom!"

Seeing Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang, Zhao Yanzi immediately went to them.

"Gongzi Hao, General Liu..." Premier Xia saw Hao Ren and the others and greeted them one by one.

At this moment, the people gathering on the platform mostly came from the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

This battle was between Zhao Kuo and Su Han. With the Dragon God Shrine supporting Su Han and the East Ocean Dragon Clan supporting Zhao Kuo, it was to some extent a competition between the East Ocean Dragon Clan and the Dragon God Shrine.

Beside the young cultivators who came with Hao Ren, some cultivators outside of the East Ocean Dragon Clan had also come. They were mainly senior cultivators of other branches in the East Ocean Region, including Elder Shi of Green Stone Mountain and other dragon kings or elders from the river and lake dragon palaces.

As to the cultivators from distant areas, they couldn't enter the Dragon God Shrine even if they knew about this battle. Since Su Han and Zhao Kuo would fight the battle in the Dragon God Shrine, the shrine wanted to show some fairness by inviting the cultivators of the East Ocean Region. However, they couldn't allow others in.

In fact, the news that two peak Qian-level cultivators would fight in the Dragon God Shrine to gain a breakthrough had spread all over the Dragon Tribe. The result of the battle would be known to the outside world immediately.

Hua... Hundreds of inspectors flew out from the black Dragon God Shrine.

Hao Ren noticed that Qin Shaoyang was wearing a golden robe as a level 4 inspector. Then, he relaxed a bit when he realized that Xu Ke wasn't around.

There were level 4 inspectors in golden silk robes, level 3 inspectors in yellow silk robes, and more level 2 and level 1 inspectors wearing silver and white robes respectively.

Su Han was an inspector and thus represented the Dragon God Shrine. Besides, the battle took place in the Dragon God Shrine, which explained why the Dragon God Shrine put such great importance on this battle.

While the cultivators from the East Ocean Region stood on the side closer to the edge of the platform, the inspectors of the Dragon God Shrine stood on the side closer to the black Dragon God Shrine; a vast open space separated them.

At this moment, Zhao Kuo and Su Han hadn't arrived yet.

Hum!

A trace of nature essence fluctuation appeared on the array formation outside the platform.

Wearing a black leather armor, Zhao Kuo rushed into the array formation of the Dragon God Shrine like a black cannonball.

He landed on the platform, instantly leaving two shallow footprints on the ground.

Guang! A violent energy was released from his body.

Qin Shaoyang who had just been promoted to a level 4 inspector didn't recover his realm yet, and he retreated about four steps abruptly and steadied his body against the stone wall of the Dragon God Shrine.

The low-leveled inspectors raised their hands to block this presence released from Zhao Kuo in a hurry.

"Third Lord! Third Lord!" the dozens of generals from East Ocean all shouted in excitement when they saw Zhao Kuo.

To them, Zhao Kuo had been the soul of the troops of East Ocean. Except for the failure in the Heavenly Tribulation, he had been invincible. After he lost his strength, he had re-cultivated to peak Qian-level, which was an excellent proof of his toughness!

Bang! Zhao Kuo shook his body, and the slim and long Black Dragon Spike slid down from his wrist.

On the top floor of the Dragon God Shrine, Yue Zilong who was in a black robe looked back and said, "Palace Master, Zhao Kuo is here."

"Em..." In the open room, the Palace Master who had been facing the wall stood up slowly.

Yue Zilong looked at him in astonishment, not expecting that he would stand up. The other eight Deputy Shrine Masters were also stunned.

"This man is extraordinary since he has re-cultivated to peak Qian-level. I'm afraid that none of you is his match," the Palace Master said.

The nine Deputy Shrine Masters remained silent.

Although they hadn't fought with Zhao Kuo, they believed what the Palace Master said. However, they wondered how Su Han, who had just reached peak Qian-level, could battle Zhao Kuo.

If Su Han lost, it would bring shame to the Dragon God Shrine.

"It doesn't mean that Su Han will surely lose," the Palace Master continued.

He turned his body slowly and revealed his face. The deep-voiced Palace Master was a handsome man.

Looking to be in his thirties, he was a good-looking man with a manly presence from every perspective.

Seeing the Palace Master turning around and revealing his face, the nine Deputy Shrine Masters who had reached or were close to reaching peak Qian-level all looked anxious.

Ever since they entered the Dragon God Shrine and took their respective responsibilities, none of them had ever seen the Palace Master's face or his strength, but they believed that his strength was definitely greater than theirs!

When Zhen Congming tried to escape last time, the Palace Master shot out a black light from the Dragon God Shrine and caught Zhen Congming with ease.

Today, instead of sitting there facing the wall, he had stood up and shown his face.

The nine Deputy Shrine Masters instantly tensed up.

The Palace Master walked to the window and looked down at the huge empty square below the Dragon God Shrine. After a few seconds of silence, he said lightly, "During this battle, no matter if Su Han wins or loses, lives or dies, none of you can interfere."

The nine Deputy Shrine Masters bowed and took the order instantly.

Hiss... A sharp noise came from the distant horizon.

Wearing a colorful traditional dress, Su Han dashed onto the platform through the opening in the array formation on her longsword.

She leaped lightly onto the platform while the longsword slid into her hand with a movement unnoticeable to people around her.

Bang! She suddenly released her peak Qian-level aura.

Swoosh!

Two pieces of silk cloths flew down from the top floor of the Dragon God Shrine.

Two copies of the no-liability agreement!

Zhao Kuo and Su Han caught the two pieces of silk cloths and spread them in the air. Then, they cut open their fingertips with their nails and pressed their red fingerprints onto the cloths.

Hua! Hua!

They tossed the silk cloths to each other to exchange fingerprints.

Hum! A black light shot down from the top floor and took back the two silk cloths before tossing them respectively to the East Ocean cultivators and the inspectors.

Su Han's cold aura looked different than when she parted ways with Hao Ren in the Demon Sea. With her mystic crystal broken, the colorful Nuwa Stone had taken its place.

If she couldn't elevate to the Heavenly Dragon Realm within one month, Qiu Niu would take back the Nuwa Stone according to their agreement, and she would die.

If Zhao Kuo couldn't advance to the Heavenly Dragon Realm, he wouldn't be able to fulfill his promise to his father and bring his father's soul to the Dragon Tomb in the Heavenly Realm.

Hua... A copy of the no-liability agreement with Zhao Kuo and Su Han's fingerprints on it flew toward Zhao Guang.

Chapter 753: Gaining the Upper Hand!

When Zhao Guang caught the No-liability agreement, Zhao Kuo and Su Han had begun their battle in the center of the platform.

Bang!

A crack appeared on the solid platform instantly.

The crack spread toward the direction of the Dragon God Shrine until the pale red energy sphere blocked it.

There was no grudge between Zhao Kuo and Su Han, but they both needed someone to battle before they charged at the Heavenly Dragon Realm.

Zhao Kuo's challenge to Su Han was what she needed!

When one issued the challenge to the other, they had been at top-tier Qian-level. After they got out of the Nine Dragon Palace, they had reached peak Qian-level!

After refining her natal dharma treasure, Su Han's longsword was very powerful with the demonic soul of a Thunder Roc in it.

Zhao Kuo's Black Dragon Spike was Zhao Haoran's weapon which had gained its reputation from him. Containing Zhao Haoran's essence soul, it corresponded with Zhao Kuo's bloodline, and even Taiyi Cave Master was no match for it.

When the two weapons collided, it seemed that Zhao Kuo's Black Dragon Spike had the upper hand.

Zhao Kuo and Su Han flew up at the same time.

Hum! A flash came from the Dragon God Shrine, and the circular platform expanded instantly to hundreds of times of its original size; it looked almost boundless.

Meanwhile, the big array formation engulfing the Dragon God Shrine also expanded outward, forming a huge space!

Even the inspectors didn't know that the Dragon God Shrine could change like this.

Dang! Zhao Kuo's Black Dragon Spike hit Su Han's longsword.

Su Han's body lowered a bit, shooting a surge of icy-cold nature essence toward Zhao Kuo's chest.

Having reached peak Qian-level, Su Han's cultivation of the Ice Frost Scroll had reached the top level. Since she couldn't put the Sky Heart Bamboo that she got from the Nine Dragon Palace into her sword, she had merged it into her hand to increase the power of her palm strikes.

Seeing that Su Han was beaten down several meters by Zhao Kuo, Hao Ren's heart sank as well.

Seeing Hao Ren's intense expression, Duan Yao looked up at Su Han and sighed slightly when she remembered that this beauty had fallen into the Demon Sea with Hao Ren.

The Black Dragon Spike wasn't long but very heavy. Holding this sword with both hands, Zhao Kuo's strength increased even more, pressuring Su Han.

Then, the icicle shot from Su Han's palm crashed onto Zhao Kuo's chest and sent him flying more than ten meters.

Meanwhile, Su Han fell to the platform under the violent strength of Zhao Kuo and landed on the ground.

The overwhelming murderous spirit released from the Black Dragon Spike almost subdued her. If not for the colorful traditional dress that was gifted by Lady Zhen which could reflect some pressure, Su Han wouldn't be able to block the violent attack of the Black Dragon Spike which contained Zhao Kuo's peak Qian-level power.

Zhao Kuo flew backward head first for more than ten meters, feeling a pain in his chest.

After he fell into the Demon Sea from the Nine Dragon Palace, a Kirin and a Phoenix were passing their Heavenly Tribulation in the Demon Sea, and their powers took all the souls from the small demon kings, including one who had been hunting down Zhao Kuo.

Zhao Kuo had taken this opportunity to skin this small demon king in its original form using the Black Dragon Spike. After returning to the East Ocean Dragon Palace, he made it into a set of leather armor, and it could block attacks from level 10 demon beasts!

Su Han's icy palm strike was mighty, but it couldn't pierce Zhao Kuo's body when the icicle struck on the newly-made black leather armor!

"Awesome! Third Lord!"

The generals of East Ocean cheered.

From the first two attacks, they could tell that Zhao Kuo's strikes were fiercer than Su Han's and subdued the latter who had just reached peak Qian-level!

Kicking lightly with her toes, Su Han drew a white line in the sky when she flew toward Zhao Kuo.

In fact, the key to this battle wasn't to shame the other but to stimulate their potentials with the sense of danger.

If they fought for three days in a remote valley, one of them would win.

Zhao Kuo and Su Han both sought the highest realm and didn't want to be watched as if they were performing an act.

However, due to the powerful forces behind them, if either of them were wounded or killed, there would be great trouble. That was why they agreed to the current arrangement and decided to battle under people's watch.

After signing the no-liability agreements, they fought under everyone's stare, which would avoid any potential conflicts if either of them was severely wounded or died.

The inspectors of the Dragon God Shrine, the elders of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, and the third-party cultivators were their witnesses.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Su Han's longsword and Zhao Kuo's Black Dragon Spike collided fiercely.

Each attack contained the strength of peak Qian-level!

Their weapons seemed to touch each other lightly, but the auras of peak Qian-level that they emitted collided with each other forcefully, making the cultivators on the platform to lose their balance.

Some low-leveled young cultivators standing beside Hao Ren were pushed to the ground already.

Hao Ren glanced at Elder Xingyue who was standing beside Zhao Hongyu and found that she still looked calm and cold.

Su Han had learned cultivation from her, and it was no wonder that Su Han had got such a cold temperament.

Boom! Su Han activated all the nature essence in her body.

Waves of frost sudden flew across the almost boundless platform.

"Good!" Zhao Kuo yelled while his body released tens of thousands of sword energies!

Over 40,000 sword energies were released!

Wearing the colorful traditional dress, Su Han looked like a goddess who was floating in the sea of snow.

Wearing the black leather armor, Zhao Kuo commanded tens of thousands of sword energies with the Black Dragon Spike, looking like a black-faced god of war!

Both rivals were using their full forces!

The sea of snow instantly engulfed the platform that was enlarged for hundreds of times!

In the white snow, the black Dragon God Shrine emitted a red light and looked like a lighthouse. The inspectors who were standing close to the Dragon God Shrine created their own energy spheres to block the cold snow.

On the side of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, the high-level cultivators all created energy spheres as well while the low-level cultivators gathered around them for protection.

The snows created by Su Han filled the whole area, and it was so cold that they almost stopped the flow of nature essence in one's meridians!

Facing Su Han, Zhao Kuo saw countless icicles condensing with chilling essence hidden in the flying snowflakes!

Each icicle was equivalent to an offensive dharma treasure!

The Deputy Shrine Masters on the top floor of the Dragon God Shrine were dumbfounded when they saw Su Han's attack.

They knew that the Ice Frost Scroll which Su Han cultivated didn't have this ability. It was clear that she created this technique that even Qian-level cultivators might not be able to block!

Creating a powerful technique was something that only the grand cultivators could do.

"Go!"

Furrowing his eyebrows, Zhao Kuo formed an Eight-Trigram Array with over 40,000 sword energies and shattered the icicles which were shooting toward him.

Despite the leather armor which was made with the skin of a small demon king, he could still feel the chill, which showed the great power of Su Han's attack of ice and snow!

Su Han moved her sword, and it transformed into 16 phantoms while her body blurred, moving at high speed.

Pu! Pu!

Zhao Kuo's shoulders began to bleed under the attack of the icicles.

The cultivators who were observing looked up but couldn't see clearly due to the flying snow.

Bang!!!

Zhao Kuo waved his hands and shot out the sword array formation!

More than 40,000 sword energies spun forward and shot toward Su Han like a sea of knives!

Hao Ren looked hard but could only see a big wave of sword energies dancing in the white snow.

Some of the snow energies splashed out and shattered the energy spheres created by the cultivators.

Hao Ren imagined that if he were battling with Su Han, he couldn't even be able to see her in this world of flying snow and would get killed by her in the blink of an eye!

Pop... The expanded array formation of the Dragon God Shrine couldn't withstand the violent snowstorm and suddenly shattered.

The snowflakes swarmed out violently, flying toward the lower sky.

The people in the cities and villages in an area of 1,000 kilometers radius were surprised to see that it was snowing!

On this late autumn day, many small snowflakes fell from the high sky.

"Break!"

In the ice and snow that dissipated gradually, Zhao Kuo and Su Han shouted at the same time.

Bam! Countless ice and snow exploded outward suddenly.

Su Han in her colorful dress flew out from the center of the snow storm.

Hao Ren bent his knees slightly and then jumped up like a flash of light.

Whoosh! A black light shot out from the top floor of the Dragon God Shrine.

Su Han shot out a wave of chilling light, and Zhao Kuo shot out a wave of sword energies.

No matter if it were the Shrine Master of the Dragon God Shrine, Su Han, or Zhao Kuo, they all prohibited Hao Ren from interfering!

Hit by the sharp black light on the chest, Hao Ren was sent flying for hundreds of meters before crashing heavily on the platform, creating a trench which was half a meter long.

If the heavenly lightning bolts didn't temper his body and made it as hard as a dharma treasure, this blow would have killed him!

"I don't need your help!" Su Han said in an icy-cold tone as she fell toward the ground.

"Don't cause trouble, Damn Kid!" Zhao Kuo cursed while he crashed toward Su Han with hundreds of sword energies.

When peak Qian-level cultivators fought with each other, they couldn't spare their mind on anything around them. If Hao Ren, a mid-tier Xun-level cultivator, got close to them, he would probably get killed by them by mistake!

It was due to the concern for his safety that Su Han and Zhao Kuo forced away Hao Ren at the same time!

Zhao Kuo had found the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll to be even more powerful when he got deeper into it. After acquiring the Sky-Patching Scroll from the Nine Dragon Palace, Su Han had found it to be full of wonders.

The fiercer the battle was, the clearer the cultivators could understand their limits and their techniques.

Bam! Hundreds of Tiangang Sword Array Formations formed by tens of thousands of sword energies dashed toward Su Han at lightning speed!

Even a Soul Formation Realm cultivator wouldn't dare to take the sword array formations head-on, for fear of getting injured.

Seeing that Su Han might not be able to dodge it, the nine Deputy Shrine Masters on the top floor of the Dragon God Shrine were ready to help.

However, they realized that their feet couldn't move as if they were glued to the floor.

Standing motionlessly at the window, the Shrine Master watched the battle outside with his hands clasped behind his back.

"Third Uncle!"

Zhao Yanzi had also seen the danger and yelled.

Zhao Kuo was launching a killing attack which could pierce Su Han into a sieve. She would be seriously injured or killed!

“She lost.” The cultivators on the side of East Ocean clenched their fists as if Zhao Kuo had won the battle with a landslide.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Five-Mountain Bracelets suddenly appeared on Su Han’s neck, wrists, and ankles!

They shattered at the same time!

Chapter 754: The Chance of Becoming a Heavenly Dragon

The Five-Mountain Bracelets broke into pieces.

Peak Qian-level... The presence of a power beyond peak Qian-level suddenly burst out.

Su Han’s skirt bulged up abruptly.

More than 40,000 sword energies that dashed toward her and instantly turned around!

The longsword in Su Han’s hand emitted dazzling green lights.

Hao Ren who was a few hundred meters away was stunned.

Hao Ren has tried the Five-Mountain Bracelets before. It could suppress most of the nature essence in one’s body, and it was 100 times stronger than the Mount Tai Bracelets which were just heavy.

Now, Su Han was wearing five Five-Mountain Bracelets!

It meant that she had been suppressing her strength and forcing herself to cultivate while wearing the Five-Mountain Bracelets! These five Five-Mountain Bracelets at least locked 60 percent of her nature essence. She was only using 40 percent of her nature essence, and that reached peak Qian-level ready!

Using the Five-Mountain Bracelets to suppress her nature essence and force herself to cultivate would indeed be effective. However, it was too crazy to wear Five-Mountain Bracelets long-term and cultivate until reaching the peak Qian-level!

Su Han might have been wearing these Five-Mountain Bracelets ever since she entered the Dragon God Shrine without taking them off!

If she was capable of fending Zhao Kuo’s sword array formation, she might be wearing it until she charged at the Heavenly Dragon Realm!

Whoosh!

Zhao Kuo felt a powerful pressure that pressed toward him and was shocked when he saw hundreds of sword energies flying back like waves.

He had already paid attention to Su Han. He discovered that her realm wasn’t low, but her strength was normal and wasn’t above-par.

The cultivators like him who raised their realms through wars and battles looked down at the cultivators like Su Han who relied solely on cultivation to raise her realm.

Who could have thought that Su Han was wearing Five-Mountain Bracelets and fighting against herself every minute and every second!

Bam! Bam! Bam! Zhao Kuo rotated his Black Dragon Spike quickly and blocked the sword energies that were sent back.

These sword energies were composed of the five-elemental nature essence. Although they were disarrayed when they came back, Zhao Kuo's arms were still numb.

Unexpectedly, Su Han revealed her hidden strength!

Zhao Kuo was happy instead of afraid and yelled loudly, "Great!"

His Black Dragon Spike emitted black lights, and the thick murderous spirit almost solidified into black sand.

Su Han's gaze was extremely calm.

Zhao Kuo forced her to shatter the Five-Mountain Bracelets. He was indeed powerful! If she didn't shatter the Five-Mountain Bracelets, she couldn't take more than five of his strikes!

Cold breeze surrounded the Dragon God Shrine instantly.

Icicles suddenly covered the black Dragon God Shrine that had a layer of red light around it, and the icicles hung on the four corners of the Dragon God Shrine.

Those level 1 and level 2 Inspectors almost couldn't resist this coldness that could freeze their meridians.

Suddenly, the top level of the Dragon God Shrine released a layer of light and covered the inspectors near the Dragon God Shrine, making them feel the warmth of spring instantly.

On the side of the East Dragon Ocean Clan, Zhao Hongyu raised the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, transforming it into a dome-like space and surrounded many cultivators.

The wind and snow in the area were two times colder than before! If not for the coverage of Zhao Hongyu's dharma treasure, these young dragon cultivators would be freezing to death right away!

All of Su Han's strength burst out, and it could kill cultivators below Gen-level easily.

"Great! Great! Great!" Zhao Kuo who jumped up yelled.

The stronger Su Han was, the more excited he got. Originally, he thought that Su Han couldn't even fight back. However, it was merely a warm-up for Su Han, and she was really putting all her effort in now!

Su Han's thin lips were pressed together, and she swung the longsword. Countless ice and snow spun and rushed toward Zhao Kuo.

When one cultivated to the peak Qian-level, he or she would have already surpassed the level of cultivation technique and was capable of comprehending the natural laws. Su Han obtained the Sky-Patching Scroll from the Nine Dragon Palace. The more she thought about it, the more profound it seemed.

As she fought against Zhao Kuo now, her understanding increased, and her strength was condensed into her sword.

Feeling that the nature essence was tilting toward him, Zhao Kuo quickly moved his nature essence and used a sword array formation for defense.

He suppressed Su Han a while back, but he felt weaker now.

However, this was what he wanted!

Zhao Kuo wanted to find a master who could pressure him and help him break through his limit!

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll also borrowed the power of nature to unleash attacks!

The sword energies were dense and connected; they created an array formation for slaughter!

The two cultivators both borrowed the power of nature, and the platform that extended from the center of the Dragon God Shrine was shattered into pieces.

The Dragon God Shrine and the large platform relied on the array formation to maintain their stability, and the core of the array formation was meant to absorb the nature essence in the area.

At this moment, the nature essence was drawn away by Zhao Kuo and Su Han, and there wasn't enough nature essence for the array formation.

The platform broke and dropped piece by piece, and the Dragon God Shrine had also begun to wobble.

"Shrine Master!"

On the top level of the Dragon God Shrine, nine Deputy Shrine Masters looked at the Shrine Master in panic.

The Shrine Master who was wearing a black robe stood still in this wobbling Dragon God Shrine and looked calm.

Hao Ren reached out to grab Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi who stood beside him. He was afraid that they would fall from the constantly shrinking platform.

In the frosty mist, Hao Ren suddenly saw the Heavenly Dragon cultivator who appeared on Eighth Heaven. He didn't know when she appeared or what time she came!

Bam!

The white platform that supported the black Dragon God Shrine had lost a large section.

Su Han and Zhao Kuo had already struck at each other many times in the thick frosty snow and messy sword energies.

At this moment, those low-leveled cultivators didn't dare to look up while those high-leveled cultivators widened their eyes but still couldn't see everything clearly!

Su Han's longsword created many sword shadows. After removing the Five-Mountain Bracelets, she was now swift. It seemed like there were more than dozens of Su Han moving in the sky and leaving behind shadows.

Zhao Kuo's Black Dragon Spike controlled dense sword energies, and his body bugled up, increasing the size of the black armor and looking invincible.

Peng!

The Dragon God Shrine started to fall to the ground.

Zhao Kuo and Su Han suck away the nature essence within 10,000 kilometers of the Dragon God Shrine.

Peng!

A red glow shot through the white fog and quickly struck toward the east.

Creak!

To the surprise of the Deputy Shrine Masters, the Dragon God Shrine suddenly stopped falling.

The ice-cold white mist started to disperse.

Zhao Kuo whose shoulder was pierced through by a sword landed with one knee on the ground, and the blood gushed out from the back of his shoulder.

Su Han stood there quietly and pulled back her longsword; everyone was stunned.

The platform of the Dragon God Shrine raised slowly and returned to its original altitude.

"I'll be charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm in three days," Su Han said calmly.

This sentence sounded like she was talking to Zhao Kuo but also announcing it to everyone.

Peng! Su Han landed on one foot before flying toward the Dragon God Shrine.

The inspectors who were near the Dragon God Shrine dodged quickly but could only see Su Han's back.

"Third... Third Uncle!"

Zhao Yanzi was the first to react and ran toward Zhao Kuo.

Hao Ren finally reacted as well, and he strode out and held Zhao Kuo before Zhao Yanzi.

Xie Yujia ran over quickly, took out an elixir pill from her storage bracelet, and put it in Zhao Kuo's hand.

Zhao Kuo remained kneeling on one knee. It seemed like he didn't understand how he lost.

Zhao Yanzi felt sad when she saw Zhao Kuo like this. Yet, she was relieved when she saw that Zhao Kuo didn't suffer any severe injuries. It was probably because Su Han went easy on him.

Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang ran over quickly as well, and they were slightly shocked when they saw that Xie Yujia took out a level 5 Detox Pill.

In fact, Xie Yujia had created a batch of elixir pills when she reached the Core Formation Realm and successfully made level 5 elixir pills. However, she didn't intend to spread the news around.

"Third Brother..." Zhao Guang patted Zhao Kuo's shoulder to comfort him.

He knew that this failure would be a serious setback for Zhao Kuo. All sorts of reputation and respect were secondary; the most important thing was that he lost his qualification in charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm.

The battle between him and Su Han was more of the contest for the chance of charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm.

Only the strongest dragon cultivator had the chance of charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm, and that was why Zhao Kuo tried to maintain his status. Yet, Su Han was stronger than him, and this meant that he didn't have the chance of charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm anymore.

In contrast, Su Han defeated Zhao Kuo and gained confidence in charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm, and she wouldn't hesitate. After resting for three days, she would be charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm in her best condition.

This also proved that Su Han wasn't injured in this battle!

The generals of East Ocean stood still foolishly and didn't know what to do. Su Han defeated the No.1 Master of East Ocean.

"Third Uncle, let's treat your injury first," Hao Ren said.

In every battle, there would be a winner and a loser. Hao Ren was grateful that neither of them was heavily injured.

However, for Zhao Kuo who was completely focused on charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm, losing to Su Han meant losing the opportunity of charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm. This massive blow might be even worse than the failure in the Heavenly Tribulation.

"Third Lord..."

Those generals ran over and kneeled in front of Zhao Kuo.

"Ay..." Zhao Kuo sighed, finally seeming to come back from the defeat and swallowed the level 5 Detox Pill.

He cultivated for more than 200 years and reached peak Qian-level twice, but he still couldn't defeat Su Han who cultivated only for more than 20 years.

She wasn't just a prodigy but a monster!

Zhao Kuo was unwilling to accept defeat, but he lost fair and square.

"I thought I was the best in the world. Now, it seems like I can't blame the Heaven Dao when I failed the Heavenly Tribulation last time!" he thought.

Zhao Kuo stood up right away, and he flew toward the East Ocean Dragon Palace without caring about the bleeding injury.

He was going into seclusion cultivation to self-examine and cultivate desperately!

Elder Xingyue in white shook her head helplessly and chased.

Hao Ren turned his head to look at the black Dragon God Shrine. After thinking for a bit, he flew out of Dragon God Shrine.

Chapter 755: The Cycle of the Heavenly Dao

The result of Su Han and Zhao Kuo's battle would spread like an explosion toward every single corner of the Dragon Tribe.

East Ocean's generals and elders went back with Zhao Guang, and they would need to discuss their strategy moving forward.

Zhao Yanzi stepped on her sword, but she didn't return to the East Ocean Dragon Palace but flew to East Ocean University with Hao Ren.

She was agitated because she didn't think that her invincible third uncle would lose to Su Han.

It was a massive shock to the East Ocean Dragon Clan that Zhao Kuo couldn't charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm. Then, Hao Ren and her marriage wouldn't be so smooth.

The East Ocean Dragon Clan was on the rise, but this trend stopped all of a sudden.

However, they couldn't blame Su Han; it had nothing to do with Su Han either. It was hard to tell who would win or lose in the battle between the masters.

Yet, only about one dragon cultivator could become a Heavenly Dragon cultivator in 1,000 years on average. This meant that the strongest dragon cultivator within 1,000 years would have the highest chance of succeeding.

Zhao Kuo and Su Han both wanted to find some inspiration from the battle. In a way, this was also a pre-selection match of charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm.

Zhao Kuo and Su Han both knew very well that whether or not the winner could succeed in charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm, the loser wouldn't have a high chance.

Xie Yujia stepped on her white Ruyi Cloth and followed Hao Ren, feeling gloomy as well.

Hao Ren's fate was connected to the East Ocean Dragon Clan's, and that was why she was also worried about the future of the East Ocean Dragon Clan.

Duan Yao followed Hao Ren with no expression on her face; she was not connected to any of this.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili flew beside Hao Ren; they didn't care about Zhao Kuo and only cared about Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was silent as he stepped on the golden shield and flew forward quickly.

Su Han and Zhao Kuo didn't get severe injuries, which meant that his deepest worry didn't occur. Yet, he also didn't expect that Su Han was a bit stronger than Zhao Kuo.

Zhao Kuo's defeat also disrupted all the plans.

Peng!

While everyone followed Hao Ren and flew toward East Ocean City, Hao Ren suddenly changed his direction and flew toward a high elevation.

The golden shield reached its peak speed instantly and drew out a golden line.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were slightly shocked and quickly chased after Hao Ren. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili twisted their waist lightly and followed.

Those young cultivators were shocked when they saw Hao Ren and others moving in this traveling speed. After seeing them disappearing into the clouds, they talked to each other and land in East Ocean University.

"Hao Ren!"

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi yelled at the same time, but they could only see Hao Ren's blurred figure.

Duan Yao hesitated for a bit before flying toward Fifth Heaven.

Hua... Hao Ren flew into Fifth Heaven and rushed inside Ethereal Summit.

Due to the effect of the outer and inner array formations, the nature essence intensity in Ethereal Summit was on par with Seventh Heaven. It was more than ten times the nature essence intensity on land.

All sorts of spiritual herbs flourished in the spiritual fields in the center of the valley.

The three Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus already grew out new leaves in the spiritual pond which was composed of the combination of top-tier spiritual herbs.

The power of the array formation around them melted these spiritual herbs gradually and turned them into the liquid form. This made the three lotus seeds the best environment to grow.

This liquid could be called celestial liquid. One drop could make the effect of a spiritual herb increase by hundreds of years, and a few drops were could increase the medicinal effect by thousands of years.

"Gongzi, it was a success!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili dashed inside Ethereal Summit and saw the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses with new leaves.

"Um..." Hao Ren's mood was a bit depressed, but it was slightly better when he saw these three Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses waving their leaves.

The difficulty in nurturing Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses was abnormally high. Even Sky Mountain Sect that was famous for nurturing spiritual herbs only had the record in ancient books. They might not succeed even if they were given enough materials.

Now that the three seeds all sprouted and were growing, it seemed like they weren't far from maturing.

The celestial liquid which was made of many spiritual herbs ashes and top-grade spiritual herbs acted as the fertilizer, and the three Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses had absorbed a small portion. For them to fully mature, the celestial liquid that could bring dying spiritual herbs back to life would eventually all be absorbed by them.

Hao Ren thought for a bit and threw the remaining level 10 demonic cores into the celestial liquid to replenish the nutrient.

The level 10 demonic cores emitted bright and colorful light and were soon melted within the celestial liquid.

These demonic cores were rigid and similar to crystal bead. Even if Little White were to digest a demon core, it would take her a few days.

Yet, this celestial liquid dissolved the demonic cores instantly. It was clear that the celestial liquid had extreme power. If cultivators touched it with bare hands, they would melt right away!

However, the three Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses were growing steadily in the celestial liquid; they were ultra-tough.

With the addition of the several demonic cores, the leaves of the three Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses had changed slightly and became greener just like a top-tier jade carving.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Yanzi, Xie Yujia, and Duan Yao who were slightly slower entered Ethereal Summit one after another.

Xie Yujia was very surprised when she saw the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses were more than ten centimeters tall and had grown new leaves.

Duan Yao was shocked when she saw the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses as well. Sky Mountain Sect was known for nurturing lotuses, and that was why she knew that the best lotuses in the world were Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses.

Yet, she had only heard of this type of lotus and never seen one in person. Unexpectedly, Hao Ren's valley nurtured the legendary and holy lotus.

Due to their unique attributes, they couldn't be used to make elixir pills, and cultivators wouldn't be able to consume them directly. It could only be used to create five-elemental dharma treasures, but very few cultivators could use such dharma treasures.

Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren in confusion and didn't know why he was nurturing the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses that even Sky Mountain Sect couldn't nurture.

Zhao Yanzi's mood was bad as well, but she immediately paid attention to the three shiny plants when she saw them.

"According to this speed, they will mature in five days," Xie Yujia said.

She thought it would take about ten days originally, but Hao Ren threw level 10 demonic cores inside. This raised the nature essence intensity of the celestial liquid, and the growth speed became even faster.

Demonic cores also contained tremendous demon essence, which was the essence absorbed by demon beasts. Now, they were released into the celestial liquid to become nutritious fertilizer.

According to Sky Mountain Sect's way of nurturing, the fastest time to nurture a Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus would be around 100 years. However, Hao Ren added ten types of top-tier spiritual herbs and an enormous amount of spiritual herb ashes into the celestial liquid. In addition, there were also level 10 demonic cores, which should make these lotuses mature in a few days!

Certainly, the consequence was that all the celestial liquid which were precious would be absorbed completely.

"Besides, these are 100,000-year-old Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses," Lu Linlin added when she heard Xie Yujia.

The 100,000-year-old spiritual herbs were burned in Nine Dragon Palace by Qiu Niu, but the golden shield absorbed the ashes and spat them out in Ethereal Valley, forming the celestial liquid.

This celestial liquid was enough to add a few hundred years to all the spiritual herbs on Fifth Heaven.

Duan Yao slightly widened her eyes; she didn't expect these lotuses to be on the level of 100,000-year-old.

Sky Mountain Sect had nurtured Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses during its prime, and they had to consume various types of top-tier spiritual herbs, but the success rate was only 50 percent. Yet, Hao Ren had three here!

"Can we... reduce it to three days?" Hao Ren thought for a bit and asked.

Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren in surprise.

The Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses would be nurtured in five days, and this was already extremely fast. However, Hao Ren still wanted to reduce it to three days. Could it be that...

"I want to plant the mystic crystal before Su Han charges at the Heavenly Dragon Realm," Hao Ren said. He turned his head slightly to look at the Lu sisters and Xie Yujia. "A 10,000-year-old lotus should be good enough."

"Gongzi..." Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked at Hao Ren and felt like it was such a pity.

It was a significant difference between 10,000-year-old and 100,000-year-old. Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses could only be nurtured given the right time, location, and people, and they might not be capable of appearing again within thousands of years.

Decreasing a 100,000-year-old spiritual herb to a 10,000-year-old spiritual herb for only two days...

Duan Yao also felt that Hao Ren was too impatient. She saw Hao Ren as her enemy, but she didn't know why she still hoped that he could nurture a 100,000-year-old Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus.

“Su Han picked her day carefully, right?” Hao Ren asked.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili frowned, calculated carefully, and looked at Hao Ren in surprise. “Gongzi, how did you know? The Heavenly Dao is the weakest on that day!”

In fact, Hao Ren was only guessing. A cultivator on Su Han’s realm would have a sense of connection with the Heavenly Dao. That was why Zhao Kuo prepared early for his Heavenly Tribulation.

“The Ancestral Dragons would be alternating in three days,” Lu Lili said.

“What does that mean?” Hao Ren asked.

“The God Dragon has nine sons. Eight of them guard eight directions, and the other one wanders around the world. Their positions rotate every 500 years, and Heavenly Dao will be loosened on that day,” Lu Linlin said.

They shouldn’t tell Hao Ren these secrets, but they didn’t see Hao Ren as an outsider. Also, it was fine since they would be punished when they return anyways.

“500 years ago, that metal-elemental dragon cultivator successfully ascended to the Heavenly Dragon Realm on this date as well,” Lu Lili said.

Hao Ren knew that Qiu Niu was the one who was on his 500-year vacation. He wondered who would be freed next...

“I will plant the mystic crystal in three days,” Hao Ren sent out two sword energies and picked out two Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses from the left and the right.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were shocked, but they soon understood. Hao Ren took out two lotuses and focused on nurturing one. That would help this one become 100,000-year-old in three days.

They persisted on three lotuses and didn’t think of this.

Giving and taking were apart of the Heavenly Dao. Having three lotuses become 10,000-year-old, or having just one becomes 100,000-year-old; those were the choices.

Chapter 756: 100,000-Year-Old Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus

Whoosh!

Hao Ren stepped on a sword energy and flew into his cave abode.

The golden shield made a humming sound while hovering around twice before laying inside the crevice of the cave.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked at each other and released their Yin-Yang Bracelets toward the spiritual field. The bracelets floated on top of the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus and released an energy sphere.

In the next two days, both Hao Ren and the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus had to be protected. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili would stay in the valley and stop any possible problems from happening.

Xie Yujia also insisted on staying in Ethereal Summit. She would take care of the snow lion cubs while trying to create elixir pills at the same time.

Making level 6 pill might be slightly a reach above her limit, but she still needed to give it a try. Due to the effect of the array formation, spiritual herbs in the valley grew tremendously, and she had plenty of materials.

Duan Yao followed Hao Ren and came to Fifth Heaven, and she stayed in the valley because she didn't want to go to Sixth Heaven. She made a cave abode for herself and flew inside to take rest.

Zhao Yanzi saw the small array formation in front of Hao Ren's cave and knew that Hao Ren wanted to adjust and cultivate. He wouldn't see anybody for sure, and no one could disturb him.

She stayed in the valley for a while and saw that nothing was happening in Hao Ren's cave. She was still worried about her third uncle, so she talked to Xie Yujia before flying toward the land.

As if it were the calm before the storm, nothing happened to the stifling Ethereal Summit as time passed.

The area near Ethereal Summit was the forbidden zone in Fifth Heaven. Even the cultivators from Sixth and Seventh Heaven had to detour around here as well.

Pop!

Two days had passed, and that Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus in the middle of the spiritual field suddenly burst out a small bud.

Then, a light aroma instantly permeated through Ethereal Summit.

The pure white flower bud bloomed with a bright glow, looking like white jade. Just by looking at it, one could feel that it was not an ordinary object.

All the plants in the valley seemed to be cleaned immediately. The other spiritual herbs in the spiritual fields grew tremendously, and even the normal grass became as pretty as emeralds.

The snow lion cubs roared as their fur turned from white to gold, and their demonic cores that weren't condensed gradually solidified in this vibrant atmosphere.

Xie Yujia who was making elixir elixirs in her cave abode felt like the meridians of her body were cleansed, and her control of Life-Death Notes became faster.

Duan Yao who was cultivating in her cave abode also sensed a refreshing aura passing through her body, and it helped her make a small breakthrough.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were already at the Soul Formation Realm and wouldn't be affected as much, but they knew that this was the sign that the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus was about to mature.

Pa! Pa!

Following the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus in the middle, the other two Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses that were moved away also grew out two small flower buds.

The three lotuses, a big one and two small, released an enlightening fragrance.

The surrounding spiritual herbs seemed to lose their colors instantly!

The three small sects outside of Ethereal Summit saw that the array formation around Ethereal Summit was emitting a gentle radiance.

Even though this radiance was light, it spread very far.

Hao Ren sat inside his cave abode and isolated himself from the outside to solidify his mid-tier Xun-level strength.

Xie Yujia quickly struck out hundreds of dharma notes and finally took out three level 6 pills from the furnace. Then, she promptly flew out of her cave to look at the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses in the spiritual field.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were already beside the spiritual field and paid close attention to the change of the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses.

Color began to appear on the white petals.

Whoosh!

Duan Yao also came out from her new cave above, and she was surprised when she saw colors beginning to appear on the petals of the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses.

The five colors represented the five elements of nature.

The color change was extremely slow and silent. However, without the catalysis of the celestial liquid, this process would take hundreds of years!

The radiance emitted from Ethereal Summit gradually changed from white toward the five colors of white, red, black, green, and yellow. These colorful lights almost dyed the entire Fifth Heaven.

If this happened in the past, the cultivators on Fifth Heaven, Sixth Heaven, and Seventh Heaven would come and check out the situation. However, even though these grand cultivators were extremely curious and surprised right now, no one dared to come to this forbidden area.

The maturing process of three Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses was quite tranquil and not tense at all. Yet, the calmer it was, the more nervous people were.

Nobody knew if the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses, which were extremely sensitive to the nature essence, would suddenly wither.

Pop!

The Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus in the center bloomed, and a gigantic lotus appeared.

Its petals contained the five colors, and the center was a black seedpod.

On the surface of the seedpod, there were seven circular holes which were absorbing the nature essence.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili squeezed their hands together nervously, and Xie Yujia also put both of her hands in front of her chest and breathed carefully.

The two Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses on the sides bloomed as well, but the lotuses and the black seedpods were smaller.

Other than emitting colorful brilliance, nothing else was going on.

The brilliance was also very weak. If Ethereal Summit didn't have this array formation, the colorful lights wouldn't be projected out that far.

Xie Yujia and the others stood still and didn't move at all; it seemed like the time froze.

Even those snow lion cubs also didn't move.

Unexpectedly, these lotuses that were natural dharma treasures and were beyond top-tier spiritual herbs didn't have any special energies around them after they matured, and the colorful petals gradually turned into a regular white color.

If Xie Yujia and the others didn't stare at them, they couldn't be able to tell these three lotuses apart from insignificant water lotuses.

If they grew inside a pond and were mixed in with the other miscellaneous flowers and weeds, no one would pay attention to them.

Even the Soul Formation Realm cultivators couldn't sense their nature essence.

Also, since these lotuses would only grow around top-tier spiritual herbs, why would cultivators pay attention to ordinary-looking lotuses when they discover other top-tier spiritual herbs?

Puff!

As a few lotus leaves fell into the water, they immediately grew into a large field of lotuses.

Xie Yujia was about to get excited, but she suddenly realized that these lotuses were ordinary lotuses.

The three Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses hid in the ordinary lotuses. If Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters didn't pay attention, they almost couldn't find them.

However, this wasn't a big issue. Since the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses were extremely tough, they could find them after chopping down all the ordinary lotuses. However, no cultivator would be bored enough to chop down ordinary lotuses when they encountered other top-tier spiritual herbs?

The Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses were extremely rare, and not many cultivators knew of them due to their excellent disguising abilities.

The sky gradually darkened, and the petals of the three Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses fell off. In this process, more and more lotuses grew out one after another.

The black seedpods finally fell off the two small Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses on the side. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's two Yin-Yang Bracelets packed them up and sent them to the Lu sister's hands.

The Lu sisters peeled the seed pod and took out a black lotus seed from each seedpod.

The two lotus seeds were like two small black pebbles and didn't have any fluctuation of nature essence. No one would notice if they fell inside a pond. However, they were both 10,000-year-old.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked at each other and finally smiled with relief. No matter what, they already had two mature 10,000-year-old lotus seeds. They didn't have to worry too much even if the 100,000-year-old lotus ran into issues.

As they were just thinking, the black seedpod that was as big as a human's hand in the large Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus finally fell.

Xie Yujia was anxious, and she ran over and held onto the seedpod before dashing out.

All the celestial liquid was completely dried up, and those ordinary lotuses also withered. A ditch was revealed in the spot where the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses grew.

Xie Yujia picked out the big lotus seed. After she shook the seedpod more, three small lotus seeds fell out.

"Big Zhumu, you are very lucky. You can nurture these three lotus seeds again in the future," the Lu sisters said with a smile.

The two lotus seeds that they took out were not that matured, and that was why there were no more lotus seeds inside. Yet, the one that Xie Yujia picked had absorbed enough nutrients, and the big lotus seed nurtured three small lotus seeds.

Xie Yujia smiled and put the three small lotus seeds inside her bracelet. She knew clearly that it would be extremely difficult to nurture Seven-Core Five-Color Lotuses again.

"Gongzi! The lotuses are matured!"

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili flew to Hao Ren's cave abode and shouted.

Hao Ren was cultivating, and he was slightly surprised when he heard the Lu sisters. Then, he ran out immediately.

The Lu sisters opened their hands and revealed two black lotus seeds.

The black and white Yin-Yang Bracelets were suddenly put away, and the isolated Ethereal Summit also removed its blockade.

"Ah! Ya..."

Zhao Yanzi who was on her Purple Green Treasure Sword fell with her head down from the sky.

She returned to the East Ocean Dragon Palace and stayed there for a day. Seeing that Third Uncle was unwilling to step out of the secret chamber and seemed to be alright, she flew back to Fifth Heaven quickly because she was concerned about Hao Ren.

Unexpectedly, the array formation around Ethereal Summit was closed off, and she couldn't break through even though she had the key that Zhen Congming gave her.

While she was suspecting that an accident happened and tried to ram into the array formation anxiously, the array formation suddenly opened. This made her fall upside-down from the sky.

Hao Ren reached out his hands and rushed to the sky like a sharp arrow to catch Zhao Yanzi.

“Geez!” When Zhao Yanzi discovered that Hao Ren caught her right at her chest, she immediately reacted and shoved Hao Ren’s hands away.

She stepped back onto her Purple Green Treasure Sword and flew toward Xie Yujia awkwardly while ignoring Hao Ren.

“Was it successful?”

“Um!” Xie Yujia raised her hands and show Zhao Yanzi the black, smooth, yet unsymmetrical lotus seed.

“Third Uncle was alright. What do you plan to do next?” Zhao Yanzi’s blush faded away slightly. Then, she turned around to looked at Hao Ren and asked.

She was now clear that Hao Ren was more important to her than her third uncle. Even though Hao Ren was safe on Fifth Heaven, she was worried when she didn’t see Hao Ren for a day.

If Zhao Kuo learned that a decade of treating Zhao Yanzi well was not comparable to Hao Ren’s one year of love, he would spit out another mouthful of blood in anger.

“I won’t use it on Fifth Heaven. I’ll go to the East Ocean Dragon Palace to plant it,” Hao Ren said.

Chapter 757: Dragon God Shrine... Ascending? (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

“Oh... The East Ocean Dragon Palace?” Zhao Yanzi blinked and looked at Hao Ren in surprise.

On Fifth Heaven with abundant nature essence and protection of the array formation around Ethereal Summit, it seemed like a better place than the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

Besides, after Zhao Kuo lost the battle, the elders in the East Ocean Dragon Palace were heavy-hearted, and Hao Ren would cause another upheaval in the East Ocean Dragon Palace if he planted the mystic crystal there.

Xie Yujia also looked at Hao Ren in bafflement, but she trusted Hao Ren’s every decision and wouldn’t stop him.

“Gongzi, you are right. With the strong protection of the East Ocean Dragon Palace, it’s safest to plant the mystic crystal there,” Lu Lili said.

After all, Fifth Heaven was the human cultivators’ territory with a lot of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and several Soul Formation Realm cultivators monitoring it.

Planting mystic crystal was a very risky process, and it must be done in the safest place that a cultivator could find. Like a breakthrough in realm, one might fail if they couldn’t calm down completely.

Despite the protection of the array formation, Ethereal Summit was only a safe corner on Fifth Heaven, and too many accidents had happened. Any little disturbance would affect Hao Ren’s mind.

In contrast, the entire East Ocean and the adjacent land were under the control of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, and close to one million soldiers guarded the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Even if some powerful enemies came to attack it, it could last for a while.

Therefore, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili knew that it was a wise decision for Hao Ren to plant the mystic crystal in the East Ocean Dragon Palace despite its relatively scarcer nature essence.

Hao Ren moved his hand and sucked out the golden shield that was hiding at one corner, and it spun toward Hao Ren's feet.

Seeing the abundant nature essence around the Seven Heart Colorful Lotuses, the golden shield was tempted to suck the nature essence from it. However, the Lu sisters' Yin-Yang Bracelets engulfed the three Seven Core Colorful Lotuses, and it couldn't get close to them.

However, it received other benefits in the last few days. While she wasn't making elixir pills, Xie Yujia had scrubbed its body with the Ruyi Cloth, and its appearance now matched its name; it was flashing golden lights like a celestial treasure!

However, once it moved, it showed its nature. It moved around restlessly without any composure of a celestial treasure.

Hum!

Without hesitation, Hao Ren stepped onto the golden shield and flew up.

Seeing Hao Ren and the others were about to leave, the snow lion cubs rolled over, seeming reluctant to see Xie Yujia and the others go.

Xie Yujia felt pity for them and picked up four snow lion cubs.

These snow lions had doubled in sizes since they came here, and each was heavy. Fortunately, Xie Yujia was a cultivator. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to carry them.

Seeing their peers being picked up by Xie Yujia, the other snow lion cubs all looked up and barked anxiously.

After living in Ethereal Summit, they had found the pattern, which was that they would get fed when Xie Yujia appeared. Otherwise, they would go hungry.

After all, the spiritual fields in the valley were protected by fences and array formation, and they couldn't get close.

Laughing, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili each picked up four snow lion cubs, and Zhao Yanzi picked up two.

Then, Duan Yao picked up the last one since this snow lion reminded her of LuoJia in Sky Mountain Sect.

"Greetings to Master!"

Seeing Hao Ren flying out from Ethereal Summit, the three nearby sects greeted together.

This scene where several powerful cultivators had snow cubs in their arms was a stunning one.

Looking back at Ethereal Summit, Hao Ren wondered if he would come back. After tonight, Su Han would charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm. If Hao Ren could successfully plant the mystic crystal tonight, he would manage to catch her big day.

A moment later, Hao Ren and the others had returned to First Heaven from Fifth Heaven and then dashed into East Ocean.

Liu Yi had returned to East Ocean already, and he was in charge of guarding the area between the dragon palace and land. Seeing Hao Ren coming back, he immediately came over to greet him.

Hao Ren had now reached mid-tier Xun-level, and Liu Yi knew that he could never attain such a cultivation speed.

“General Liu, strengthen the guarding force around the dragon palace by three times.” Seeing Liu Yi coming over, Hao Ren instructed.

“Yes! Sir!” Liu Yi answered without asking any questions.

“There might be some changes in the surroundings later tonight. Tell the soldiers not to be alarmed since I will be planting my mystic crystal,” Hao Ren continued.

Liu Yi looked at Hao Ren in surprise and then nodded immediately before marching off to the troops around the dragon palace to make the arrangements.

Trusting Liu Yi, Hao Ren didn't hide the truth to him, knowing that this general that he promoted wouldn't betray him.

Liu Yi was a bit surprised. After all, Hao Ren was the Commanding General of East Ocean, and him planting his mystic crystal was an important event.

“Morale is now low since Third Lord got defeated by Su Han. If the Commanding General fails... Nonsense! General Hao is miraculously brave and won't fail!” Liu Yi slapped himself heavily before entering the military campsite.

Meanwhile, Hao Ren led Xie Yujia and the others into the East Ocean Dragon Palace through the gate.

“Gongzi Hao...” Hunchbacked, Premier Xia was relieved when he saw Hao Ren. “Third Lord has locked himself in seclusion and declared that he wouldn't come out in the next 200 years. You must talk to him!”

Now that Zhao Kuo had become sulky and locked himself in seclusion, leaving the troops of the East Ocean Dragon Clan to Hao Ren. Premier Xia was afraid that Hao Ren would drop his duties as well. If that happened, East Ocean would be in big trouble.

“Ok...” Hao Ren nodded. “I'm going to plant my mystic crystal. Premier Xia, please make the preparations for me.”

“Plant... mystic crystal?” Premier Xia tried to straighten his back and looked at Hao Ren in astonishment.

He looked carefully and saw that Hao Ren had indeed reached mid-tier Xun-level, and it was quite common to plant mystic crystal at this realm.

“Premier Xia, please find me the quietest spot fitting for cultivation,” Hao Ren said.

“This... This...” Premier Xia retreated several steps and replied, “I’ll go and make arrangements immediately!”

Seeing the calm expression on Hao Ren’s face, he was a bit expectant as he thought, “It possible that Gongzi Hao could reach the Heavenly Dragon Realm one day with his miraculous cultivation speed?”

It was a big event that Hao Ren would plant his mystic crystal, and the dragon palace began to bustle.

Outside of the dragon palace, Liu Yi guarded the palace with tens of thousands of soldiers.

Getting the news that Hao Ren would plant his mystic crystal, Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu both came out of the main palace, which brought tension to Zhao Yanzi.

She had waited for Zhao Kuo while the latter planted his mystic crystal on that small island. Despite everyone’s worry, it had gone well.

“Is the process of planting mystic crystal really this dangerous?” she thought.

More than a dozen purple-robed elders who had been discussing the East Ocean Dragon Clan’s future strategy got the news and hurried out after Zhao Guang.

The place that they prepared for Hao Ren was Zhao Haoran’s cultivation palace.

It was in the center of the East Ocean Dragon Palace and the center of the grand defensive array formation. Even the purple-robed elders couldn’t get close to this area, but Zhao Guang had arranged it for Hao Ren, offering the latter the best cultivation environment.

To some extent, Hao Ren had an inheritance from Zhao Haoran, and Zhao Guang hoped that Hao Ren could absorb Old Dragon King Zhao Haoran’s presence by cultivating there.

“Mom, is it very dangerous?” Seeing Hao Ren entering the secret chamber, Zhao Yanzi stood by Zhao Hongyu’s side and asked repeatedly.

“Your third uncle had the experience of planting mystic crystal before, and he succeeded in one try. At mid-tier Xun-level, Hao Ren’s realm is not low, but putting the mystic crystal into the body isn’t an easy thing,” Zhao Hongyu said.

“Then, we must ask Hao Ren to cancel it!” Zhao Yanzi was regretful.

“Hao Ren is determined to plant the mystic crystal, and we can’t shake his determination. Your third uncle had planned to charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm in these two days, saying that it is the perfect time for making breakthroughs,” Zhao Hongyu said.

In fact, she had been astonished when Hao Ren suddenly announced his plan of planting the mystic crystal. Since Hao Ren had found the most fitting mystic crystal, he should plant it as soon as possible so that he could increase his cultivation speed.

After finding the proper mystic crystal, every dragon cultivator would be eager to plant it so that they could charge at a higher realm.

Standing on the other side of Zhao Hongyu, Xie Yujia was also anxious.

Duan Yao clenched her fists while she watched Hao Ren enter the secret chamber with complicated feelings. During these days that she had been with Hao Ren, she had been wanting to kill him for revenge. She had some opportunities to do it but couldn't make her move somehow.

All the snow lion cubs sat in a row by Xie Yujia's feet.

When the purple-robed elders saw these snow lions, they all looked surprised, not expecting that Hao Ren had gotten so many level 2 spirit beasts!

"Gong... Gongzi!"

After hesitating for a few seconds, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili ran toward Hao Ren.

"Let us... guard you, Gongzi!" The Lu sisters said firmly.

"It's not necessary." Hao Ren shook his head.

To guard him in cultivation, they must connect their mind to his. If Hao Ren failed the procedure, they might get hurt in the process.

"Gongzi, your Immortal Physique is connected to us. Besides..." Lu Linlin looked at Hao Ren and said after half a second of hesitation, "This might be the last time that we can help you, Gongzi."

"You..." Hao Ren looked at them reluctantly.

"We have to go back." Lu Linlin smiled helplessly and looked sad. "Gongzi, you have reached mid-tier Xun-level. If you can plant the mystic crystal successfully, you will elevate to a higher realm. You won't need Linlin and Lili anymore."

Hearing her words, Lu Lili bit on her lip while tears gathered in her eyes. Even though she wasn't as vivacious as Lu Linlin, she was reluctant to leave Hao Ren as well.

"Besides, we have two 10,000-year-old lotus seeds. Lili and I can plant with each other and join our forces with yours," Lu Linlin continued.

"Ok..." After a glance at their sincere expressions, Hao Ren saw that the time was up and turned to enter the secret chamber.

Hao Ren had known that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were not cultivators of this world and would return sooner or later.

In fact, when he heard the voice call them Chenxin and Chenyi on Seventh Heaven, he had sensed that the Lu sisters wouldn't stay here for long.

When they mentioned the alternation of the Ancestral Dragons, he knew for sure that they would return.

He had hoped that the Lu sisters could stay by his side and live happy lives. However, he knew that he couldn't keep them to himself and thus didn't ask them to stay.

Watching the Lu sisters entering the secret chamber with Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia knew that they would guard him in cultivation. Among them, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had the highest realm and were most intimate with Hao Ren.

They only hoped that everything would go well with Hao Ren.

Creak... The stone door of the secret chamber closed slowly.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of the Dragon God Shrine, the nine Deputy Shrine Masters stood in one row, facing the back of the Shrine Master.

“Shrine Master, do you really want to offer the Dragon God Shrine as the venue for Su Han’s Heavenly Tribulation?”

One of the Deputy Shrine Masters couldn’t help asking.

Facing the wall, the Shrine Master didn’t look back nor speak.

“The Heavenly Tribulation is more than an ordinary cultivator can take. The Dragon God Shrine rules the Dragon Tribe and hovers in the high sky...”

“Many prisoners are locked in the Dragon God Shrine. If anything happened to the array formation...”

“Shrine Master...”

The nine Deputy Shrine Masters began to talk one after another.

Even Yue Zilong felt like it was quite risky to make the Dragon God Shrine the venue for Su Han’s Heavenly Tribulation.

The array formation of the Dragon God Shrine could block some heavenly lightning bolts. However, if Su Han couldn’t block the Heavenly Tribulation, the power would crash onto the Dragon God Shrine and destroy it.

It would be nice if one of the inspectors could become a Heavenly Dragon cultivator, but it would be a heavy price to pay if the entire Dragon God Shrine was sacrificed in the process.

“It’s decided. Don’t mention it again.” The Shrine Master raised his hand and stopped the protests from the nine Deputy Shrine Masters.

Two of the Deputy Shrine Masters tried to speak but found that they had lost their voices.

“You must know that the Dragon God Shrine can’t last forever like this,” the Shrine Master said.

The nine Deputy Shrine Masters remained silent.

The Dragon God Shrine was first established to stabilize the cultivation world which had just experienced a major war. Its responsibility was to supervise the severely unbalanced dragon clans and guard against the human cultivation sects, preventing them from breaking the agreement and returning to land.

After hundreds of years of management and adaptation, the cultivation sects had stayed above Fifth Heaven and lost interest in land which had little nature essence. Meanwhile, the dragon cultivators had

settled down and merged gradually into the mortal society while the balances among the dragon clans had become stable.

Despite its ever-growing strength, the Dragon God Shrine was basically a temporary organization.

Although the nine Deputy Shrine Masters didn't say it, they had to admitted that it was true.

"If Su Han passes the Heavenly Tribulation, I'll hand the Dragon God Shrine to her. If she fails, just forget everything that I said."

The Shrine Master turned slowly and looked at the nine Deputy Shrine Masters while saying the words in an indisputable tone.

Chapter 758: When Can We Meet Again~

-The East Ocean Dragon Palace-

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia had waited for a whole night outside of the secret chamber anxiously, and the dozen snow lion cubs were sleeping soundly in one corner.

Duan Yao sat on a chair with a calm expression, resting with her eyes closed and one small snow lion cub in her lap.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were worried, but as the Dragon King and the Dragon Queen of East Ocean, they must remain calm. However, they looked at each other occasionally and could tell that each other was nervous.

As Zhao Yanzi once said to Hao Ren, the cultivators could die when they tried to gain the breakthroughs. The higher the realm was, the riskier the breakthrough would be; it was like a gamble against fate.

Charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm was undoubtedly the biggest gamble.

It had been a dilemma for Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang. If they didn't allow Hao Ren to plant the mystic crystal, they were stopping him from elevating. If they allowed him to plant the mystic crystal, Hao Ren might be in danger and even affect Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi's life was connected with Hao Ren's. The higher Hao Ren's realm was, the safer Zhao Yanzi would be. However, the more risks Hao Ren took, the greater the danger Zhao Yanzi would be in as well.

At midnight, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia had gone outside and talked. When they came back, their expressions had softened.

Boom!

A five-colored light shot out from the secret chamber.

The colorful spiritual light shooting up from the deep ocean was brighter than the rising sun.

Yue Yang was getting up from the bed in her bedroom in the house by the sea. When she saw the light, she was stupefied.

In the city, the young dragon cultivators had also seen the magnificent light shooting from the East Ocean Dragon Palace from a distance.

Even the dragon cultivators in the mountains and lakes near East Ocean City were shocked by the sudden light.

As the most powerful force in the area, the East Ocean Dragon Clan hadn't shown any magnificent sight for many years.

However, the light... the shaking... the surging waves... Boom!!!

Waves of powerful suppression swept across the sea.

Even the South Ocean Dragon Clan, the North Ocean Dragon Clan, and the West Ocean Dragon Clan vaguely saw the light shooting from the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

"Could it be that... that the ultimate treasure of the East Ocean Dragon Palace had returned?@ they thought.

In the distant Demon Sea, the demon beasts were restless and wanted to rush out of the sea, but they suddenly sensed Lady Zhen Zhen's presence and sank into the bottom of the ocean one by one.

In the house, Yue Yang dug out her cell phone in a hurry and was about to ask the meteorological station to record this scene, but the light had gradually disappeared.

The sun rose slowly from the east as if that light was a reflection of the sun on the ocean.

Outside of the secret chamber, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi caught each other's hand to keep their balance while the ground shook. Finally, they saw Hao Ren walking out from the secret chamber.

The sealed secret chamber had a hole in the ceiling, and the colorful spiritual light still lingered inside.

Wearing rose-colored sweaters, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn't come out from the secret chamber. Their faces looked pink and healthy.

During the night, they had not only helped Hao Ren plant the mystic crystal but had absorbed the two 10,000-year-old lotus seeds into their bodies. They strengthened increased a bit more as well.

"Big Zhumu, Small Zhumu! Linlin and Lili must go now!" Standing in the secret chamber, they bowed at Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi slightly and spoke at the same time.

Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia were surprised. Before they could react, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had changed into two colorful lights which shot into the sky and entered the boundless clouds as two beautiful rainbows.

In the house, Yue Yang saw another two lights rising in the sky. She immediately picked up the camera which she had just dug out from the drawer, but she was still one beat too slow.

Seeing two lights shooting out from the East Ocean Dragon Palace while layers of auspicious clouds invisible to mortals floated on the surface of the ocean, the cultivators around East Ocean City realized that cultivators had soared into the heaven from the East Ocean Dragon Palace!

Looking up and watching the Lu sisters turned into two lights, Hao Ren felt empty inside.

Staying with him, they frolicked occasionally but generally were quiet. Hao Ren thought back and found that he hadn't done much for them and had seldom taken them out for meals.

The sisters had entertained themselves but were quite lonely here.

Zhao Hongyu looked up and watched the colorful lights disappear gradually in the sky, feeling a bit lost.

The Lu sisters were very vivacious and lovely, and they had been helpful to the East Ocean Dragon Palace. However, they still had to go back.

"Our East Ocean Dragon Palace can't keep the cultivators from the Heavenly Realm." Seeing Zhao Hongyu's reluctance to see them go, Zhao Guang tried to comfort her.

Zhao Hongyu liked the obedient and considerate Xie Yujia, but she also liked the vivacious and smart Lu sisters as well.

"Yeah..." Zhao Hongyu nodded and turned her eyes toward Hao Ren who had just walked out from the secret chamber.

Having planted the mystic crystal, Hao Ren didn't show any outside changes, but significant transformations had taken place in his body.

After the cleanse by Hao Ren's natal nature essence, the ordinary-looking black lotus seed had emitted five-colored lights, looking extremely radiant.

The 100,000-year-old Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus had absorbed all of Hao Ren's nature essence with ease and began to absorb the nature essence from the surroundings as well.

In the instant when the mystic crystal was planted, Hao Ren felt as if lotus flowers were blooming in his body. Even vague lotus phantoms appeared above his head.

In that instant, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had completely absorbed the 10,000-year Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus. Five white lotus flowers floated around them, and each of the flowers had five petals!

They had planned to stay with Hao Ren by suppressing their realms, but now they must return.

With Su Han's current strength, she would inevitably cause some changes in nature when she charged at the Heavenly Dragon Realm. Since the Saint Mother knew that they were hiding in the mortal world, the consequences would be too big for them to take if they made any mistakes.

It was why they had to return after helping Hao Ren plant the mystic crystal. It was their last assistance to him.

Familiar with the temperament of the Saint Mother, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili knew that they wouldn't receive severe punishments if they returned in time. However, if they delayed, Hao Ren would be punished as well.

In the end, they knew that the Saint Mother loved them. Locking them in East Ocean Dragon Palace was only a small punishment; she wanted them back because she didn't want them to be involved in this grand transformation of nature that was going to occur.

The white morning sunlight came from the east, lighting up the surface of the ocean.

Hao Ren looked up and saw the array formation of the East Ocean Dragon Palace repairing itself. Then, he looked at Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi in front of him.

They had tear trails on their faces, which showed their worry and anxiety during the night.

“It’s ok now...” With a bitter smile, Hao Ren walked up and opened his arms.

Without thinking, Xie Yujia walked over into his arms, but Zhao Yanzi brushed off his arm.

At this moment, Xie Yujia realized that everyone was staring at them. While blushing, she immediately stood away.

Wide-eyed, Duan Yao looked at Hao Ren as if he were a rare animal. Seeing Hao Ren walking out from the secret chamber, she didn’t know how she felt.

“Yao! It’s time to return!” A melodious voice suddenly appeared.

Hearing the voice, Duan Yao immediately jumped up and tossed the snow lion in her arms toward Hao Ren before rushing to the surface of the sea.

Lady Zhen had come to pick her up!

She couldn’t suppress her joy as if she were a kindergarten kid whose parent had finally come for her.

“Humph! I’ll take your life next time we meet!” While Duan Yao flew toward the surface, she tossed those words at Hao Ren.

Catching the snow lion, Hao Ren looked at her in exasperation.

Duan Yao claimed that she would kill him each time they met, but she had never put her words into action. It had become her tagline.

Then, he turned his head slightly and saw Zhao Kuo standing at the end of the corridor.

Elder Xingyue stood beside him, and her usual cold face had a trace of joy.

Hao Ren smiled since he had known that Zhao Kuo wouldn’t stay put if he were planting the mystic crystal. Seeing Zhao Kuo coming out, Elder Xingyue knew that he had got over his fury, which explained the joy on her face.

“When is Su Han charging toward the Heavenly Dragon Realm?” Hao Ren asked.

“At noon in the Dragon God Shrine,” Lu Qing answered.

Hearing that Su Han would charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm, every force was collecting information about it. With the resources of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, it was easy to get accurate information.

Hao Ren was surprised that Su Han chose the Dragon God Shrine. However, he knew that it was the best place to pass the Heavenly Tribulation after thinking for a bit longer.

When Zhao Kuo tried to pass the Heavenly Tribulation, the East Ocean Dragon Clan had spent a lot of time and resources in building a huge platform in the deep ocean, but it was all destroyed during the

process. Hao Ren was a bit surprised that the Dragon God Shrine had offered its platform to help Su Han pass the Heavenly Tribulation.

“With Su Han’s mentality and realm, this Heavenly Tribulation shouldn’t be too powerful...” Hao Ren thought.

“Uncle, Auntie, I’ll head back. I’ll go and watch Su Han while she is doing this,” Hao Ren said.

“Ok...” Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu didn’t object.

With Hao Ren’s potential, he would have the opportunity to charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm. No matter if Su Han succeeded or not, it would be a good experience for Hao Ren.

“Let’s go!” Taking Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi’s hands into his, Hao Ren flew into the high sky from the East Ocean Dragon Palace.

He had made the decision not to interfere while Su Han charged at the Heavenly Dragon Realm. As in the battle between Su Han and Zhao Kuo, no one knew the result until the last moment.

In that battle, Hao Ren had thought that Su Han lost when she was struck down by Zhao Kuo and wanted to dash out to catch her. However, Su Han unleashed her full strength and instantly turned the table.

If Zhao Kuo and Su Han didn’t push him back together when he rushed out, he would have died.

With Su Han’s realm, she didn’t need Hao Ren’s help in battles, let alone when passing the Heavenly Tribulation.

Passing the Heavenly Tribulation was risking one’s life! Not everyone was as lucky as Zhao Kuo!

One would live if the process was smooth and die if it were a failure! This might be the last time that Hao Ren could see Su Han!

Chapter 759: The Girls are all Here~

While taking Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi’s hands, Hao Ren rushed out of the ocean toward his home.

During the process of planting mystic crystal, he didn’t encounter any danger, but he had been extremely cautious as if he were working with the most exquisite instruments. He had felt like he was dismantling a bomb in a limited time, and any mistake would trigger a deadly detonation.

Hao Ren felt as he had played with death, and it was a different feeling compared to the Heavenly Tribulation.

The Heavenly Tribulations were earth-shaking, and they tested the cultivators’ cultivation foundation. However, during the process of planting mystic crystal, everything was quiet, but the cultivators were walking on a thin line at every second.

Without great fortitude and a peaceful mind, one could never plant a mystic crystal. Many cultivators had obtained their mystic crystals after great efforts but failed and died in the process of planting them due to unstable minds.

Out of the ocean, Hao Ren didn't let go Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia's hands, cherishing them more after experiencing the boundless danger lurking in the silent process of planting the mystic crystal.

Feeling Hao Ren's tight grip on her hand, Xie Yujia knew that he had had a difficult night.

Seeing Hao Ren's clear and determined eyes, Zhao Yanzi gained some understanding of his mind when he faced the deadly danger, and she began to soften inside.

Her Third Uncle had said that those cultivators without a firm belief or a clear mind wouldn't dare to plant mystic crystals because one distracting thought would turn the mystic crystal in the body into a bomb. This torturous feeling about the imminent danger usually lasted at least more than half a day, which was more than what ordinary cultivators could withstand.

The fact that Hao Ren could plant this mystic crystal showed that he had a firm belief in what he pursued, it allowed him to last until the last moment.

"Hey! Stinky Uncle!" Zhao Yanzi punched on Hao Ren's chest.

"What's it?" Hao Ren asked while still clutching her small hand.

While he flew, he was still sensing the cold mystic crystal in his body and was caught off guard when Zhao Yanzi hit him suddenly.

"I... I've talked about it with Sister Yujia," Zhao Yanzi suddenly blushed and said after a few seconds of embarrassment.

"About what?" Hao Ren blinked and asked her.

"About..." Zhao Yanzi bit on her lip. "Ask Sister Yujia!"

"Ah?" Baffled, Hao Ren turned to Xie Yujia on the other side. "What is it?"

To his surprise, Xie Yujia blushed as well. When she saw Zhao Yanzi keep glancing at her, she said, "Zi talked with me. After your wedding in the dragon palace..."

Seeing Hao Ren's eyes on her, Xie Yujia turned redder. "She will give wedding in the mortal world to me."

"I see..." Hao Ren's heart raced.

He hadn't expected Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia to reach such an agreement.

"You can't reveal your identity as the Fuma of East Ocean anyway!" Zhao Yanzi lifted her face and shouted while baring her teeth.

Seeing her fierce look, Hao Ren couldn't help smiling since he knew that she was trying to cover her shyness.

He turned to look at Xie Yujia and saw that her face had turned as red as a ripe apple.

“Pervert!” When Hao Ren showed no objection to their agreement, Zhao Yanzi lifted her fist again and pounded on his chest.

“Hao Ren is the worst!”

Although she knew that the dragon king and dragon elders in the Dragon Tribe all had more than one wife, she got a little angry when she saw Hao Ren’s bright smile.

Hao Ren’s smile got brighter when he saw Zhao Yanzi’s furious look, and he pinched her small nose. Then, he shot out a sword energy, and they landed in front of the house by the sea.

Grandma had been arranging the plants in the garden, and she was pleasantly surprised when she saw Hao Ren and the girls standing outside of the garden.

“How come you’re here in the early morning? Is anything wrong?” Grandma put down the watering jug and opened the small door to the garden while she asked.

“I came back to fetch something, and they insisted on coming with me,” Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia glanced at him with disapproval at his lie, but her gaze was still gentle and sweet despite her silent scold.

Zhao Yanzi snorted silently at his blatant lie as well.

“Where are Linlin and Lili?” Grandma continued to ask.

She thought it was natural that Little Zi and Little Yujia came with Hao Ren but was a bit puzzled that the Lu sisters were absent since they had always stayed by Hao Ren’s side.

“They...” Hao Ren’s mind got heavy, and he explained, “They are not used to the life here and had gone to the south. They have an uncle doing business there, and he can take care of them.”

He had fabricated the excuses about the Lu sisters but was surprised that Grandma would be so sensitive to their absence.

“Why? They are gone...” Grandma’s joy turned to sadness instantly

She liked the two talkative girls from the bottom of her heart. Compared with Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi, they clung to Grandma more, and they often massaged her and talked to her. They seemed to understand seniors more than Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi did.

When she heard the news that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had left East Ocean City, Grandma suddenly felt empty inside.

“Well... They didn’t even come to see me before they left. Such good girls,” Grandma shook her head with regret.

Perhaps Hao Ren didn’t spend most of his time with them, but Grandma had a deep bond with them since the Lu sisters had stayed with her for most of the weekends.

Seeing Grandma’s sad expression, Hao Ren felt sorry.

In fact, he had wanted Lu Linlin and Lu Lili to stay, but they had made their choice, and he couldn't force them to stay on land for himself and his grandma.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili didn't come to visit Grandma probably because they were afraid of making her sad.

"Where are they now? I'll call them," Grandma suddenly lifted her head and asked Hao Ren.

She still couldn't bear to part with the Lu sisters and wanted to hear their voices.

"This..." Hao Ren hesitated since he hadn't thought of this detail in a hurry.

"Forget it." To his surprise, Grandma suddenly changed her mind and waved her hand. "Young girls have their own lives. Since they want to go to the south, I must leave them be."

Her tone was full of longing for the Lu sisters, but she wasn't their blood-related grandma and thus couldn't interfere with their lives.

The deeper the bond was, the more difficult it was to say farewell.

Under the Lu sisters' meticulous care, Grandma had been glowing these days. However, her face now suddenly dimmed as if she had aged ten years instantly.

She really couldn't bear to see any of the girls leave.

"If they like Hao Ren, they can stay with him. Alas! It must be Hao Ren's fault that they left! He must have hurt them!" Grandma suddenly thought about this and glared at Hao Ren, making him retreat three steps in fear.

In fact, Grandma wanted to scold Hao Ren and tell him that she wouldn't see him again until he brought back the Lu sisters. However, she was afraid that it would hurt the two girls.

"Grandma, you must take care of yourself. I'll head to school in a while," Hao Ren said while he helped Grandma into the house.

After planting the mystic crystal, he had come back home to see if Grandma were safe. In his mind, the top priority was his grandma who had raised him from his birth, and the second was the girls and his parents.

"As to Su Han, will she move to another city as well?" Back in the warm house, sensitive Grandma asked again.

"She... won't," Hao Ren answered after a moment of hesitation.

Grandma's intuitive toward the girls was frightening.

"That's good..." Grandma nodded. "Ask her to visit more often."

For Grandma, the Lu sisters were heart-warming while Su Han was more mature and gave her a comfortable feeling. Grandma liked her a lot as well.

"How are my mom and dad recently?" Hao Ren asked.

“They are very well! They just left for work! I guess no one will take care of me, an old lady, anymore!” Grandma said in a spurt of anger.

“Grandma! We’re here for you!” Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia hurried over and held her arms, saying almost at the same time.

Seeing their quick response, Grandma’s expression softened. She patted their heads and said, “I have only you girls now.”

“Don’t worry, Grandma. Our house will be lively again,” Hao Ren took Grandma’s hand and said.

“Give me some great-grandchildren. That’s what I have been wishing for,” Grandma said.

Hearing Grandma’s words, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia blushed at the same time.

“Ok! I’m fine! Ren, take your stuff and go back to school,” Grandma said.

“Ok!” Hao Ren ran to the second floor, pretending to fetch some stuff. Then, he led Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi out of the house and the residential area. When he was sure that they were out of Grandma’s sight, they flew toward East Ocean University.

Half a day later, Su Han would try to charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm in the Dragon God Shrine. Hao Ren returned to the school to see if Xu Ke had any unusual movements in the school and gave Zhao Yanzi time to ask for one day of absence from her school.

Duan Yao had mentioned that Xu Ke had a Soul Physique, which alerted Hao Ren. He had always thought that Xu Ke, who stayed in East Ocean University under the arrangement of Taiyi Cave Master, wasn’t as simple as he looked.

Zhao Yanzi would come back to Hao Ren in East Ocean University after asking for absence from school. Now that she was going to marry Hao Ren, she didn’t feel embarrassed to stay with him all the time.

The Heavenly Dao would enter another cycle today, but it was just another autumn day of brilliant sunshine for most of the students and teachers in the university.

Even the young cultivators in the school didn’t feel anything special about today.

Hao Ren was not in the mood to go to the class. To keep him company, Xie Yujia skipped class as well; it was a rare act for her.

The scenery of East Ocean University was wonderful. Lying down on the long bench on the meadow by the lake, Hao Ren looked at the peaceful lake as if he were resting in a park.

Sitting on the long bench, Xie Yujia let Hao Ren rest his head on her thighs and caressed his ears with her fingers.

Hao Ren breathed lightly with his eyes closed, enjoying the feeling when Xie Yujia’s smooth fingers moved around his ears.

Looking at Hao Ren who seemed to be sleeping peacefully, Xie Yujia knew that his mind wasn’t so calm.

“Ok! I’ve asked for a day off!” Zhao Yanzi ran over and sat on the long bench while panting.

Seeing Hao Ren resting on Xie Yujia's thighs, she slapped Hao Ren's butt and made him sit up immediately.

"Then... Let's go!" Hao Ren pinched her tender cheek and stood up with a smile.

In the distance, Xu Ke stood behind the trees and watched Hao Ren and Xie Yujia in jealousy.

Hao Ren knew he was there.

Chapter 760: Metal-Elemental Dragon Elders (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

The sky was blue, and the ground was golden.

On this crisp autumn day, the suburban area of East Ocean City was covered in the golden color of autumn.

Stepping on the Purple Green Treasure Sword and the Ruyi Cloth respectively, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia flew on either side of Hao Ren.

"Zi..." After a while, Hao Ren suddenly opened his mouth.

"Yes?" Zhao Yanzi who had been secretly planning her wedding date turned to look at him.

"Now that I've planted the mystic crystal, I can condense nature essence with it instead of the dragon core. I think I can transfer the entire dragon core back to you," Hao Ren said.

Zhao Yanzi blinked and continued to stare at him.

"I was wondering... Do you want me to transfer the dragon core to you now or in three years?" Hao Ren continued.

"Oh..." Zhao Yanzi froze for half a second and then blushed so much that her neck was even red after remembering about what happened that night.

Hao Ren's proposal was blatant... Stepping on the Purple Green Treasure Sword, she gave him a heavy punch. "Pervert!"

Rubbing his chest, Hao Ren saw the blush on her face and smiled helplessly. In fact, he had meant to return the dragon core to Zhao Yanzi and remove the potential danger sooner just in case anything happened to him.

Seeing Hao Ren didn't dodge her punch, Zhao Yanzi finally understood his deeper meaning. She shrunk her neck guiltily and answered in a voice as low as the buzzing of a mosquito, "Maybe later..."

Nodding with a smile, Hao Ren reached out and patted her smooth forehead while he continued flying toward the Dragon God Shrine.

Different from the battle between Zhao Kuo and Su Han, Su Han's Heavenly Tribulation was her personal business and didn't need any witnesses. Thus, it didn't allow outside cultivators to watch it.

When Hao Ren led Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia around the Kunlun Mountain and came near the Dragon God Shrine, he saw hundreds of inspectors patrolling around the platform.

As soon as Hao Ren got near with Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia, they were immediately stopped by about five inspectors.

“I came to watch Sister Su’s Heavenly Tribulation!” When they were blocked, Zhao Yanzi yelled instantly.

“No one is allowed to enter without permission from the Shrine Master!” The leading inspector looked serious and didn’t show any intention of giving way to them.

Looking at the three-clawed golden dragon embroidered on his robe, Hao Ren knew that he was a level 3 inspector.

If Hao Ren were still a level 4 inspector, he might be able to ask the Shrine Master for permission.

However, he was now just an ordinary cultivator and wasn’t qualified to see the Shrine Master right now.

“Sorry for the inconvenience!” This level 3 inspector obviously recognized Hao Ren as a former level 4 inspector, and he cupped his hands slightly at Hao Ren as he said politely.

To prepare for Su Han’s Heavenly Tribulation, the entire Dragon God Shrine had tightened the security, sending out all the inspectors lower than level 4. Only the level 4 inspectors, and nine Deputy Shrine Masters, and the Shrine Master who hadn’t shown his face to any of the inspectors remained in the Dragon God Shrine.

“Sorry as well!” Hao Ren also cupped hands at this inspector while several sword energies suddenly shot out from his arms.

Not expecting Hao Ren, now an ordinary cultivator, to attack, this level 3 inspector was caught off guard when several key acupoints in his body were sealed by Hao Ren’s sword energies. That stopped him from circulating his nature essence.

Xie Yujia responded quickly and shot out the Essence-Locking Notes hidden in her palm.

While Hao Ren was talking to this inspector, she had taken out the Essence-Locking Notes from her bracelet, ready to help.

The several level 2 inspectors standing by this level 3 inspector instantly felt that their nature essence got locked by the Essence-Locking Notes, and they fell to the lower sky.

The inspectors in a distant saw these weaker inspectors falling and hurriedly over to catch them.

Hao Ren took this opportunity to take out the last Realm-Breaking Note and easily broke the array formation around the Dragon God Shrine before leading Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia onto the platform.

“How dare you!”

Yue Zilong dashed out from the top of the Dragon God Shrine. Stepping on a red light, he launched fierce attacks toward Hao Ren and the two girls who had just broken into the Dragon God Shrine.

No longer an inspector, Hao Ren breaking into the Dragon God Shrine was a serious crime!

Whoosh!

Standing still, Hao Ren punched out to block Yue Zilong's strike.

Bam! After their fists met, Hao Ren flew backward for more than ten meters and almost crashed onto the edge of the array formation around the Dragon God Shrine. Meanwhile, Yue Zilong dropped to the ground from the air and retreated several steps.

He looked at Hao Ren in astonishment, not expecting the latter to take his strike head-on.

Hao Ren felt like blood and energy were surging up in his body, but the chilliness in his mystic crystal settled down the surging blood and returned the messy five-elemental nature essence back to their original state.

Yue Zilong regained his balance and stared at Hao Ren. He had thought that Hao Ren would at least get an internal injury and spit out blood after taking his strike, but Hao Ren's eyes turned clear immediately to his surprise, and latter's body remained intact.

He was incensed at Hao Ren for not living up to the expectations of the Dragon God Shrine and letting down the Shrine Master.

However, seeing that Hao Ren could block his strength after only a few days, Yue Zilong was as shocked as he had been when he witnessed the ultimate power that Su Han unleashed in the battle with Zhao Kuo.

"Is it possible that this kid is also a rare cultivation genius like Su Han? Perhaps the Shrine Master has seen his potential of charging at the Heavenly Dragon Realm and thus paid special attention to him!" he thought.

Yue Zilong waved his hands and closed his palms into fists, making a fierce tiger stance. However, before he could attack Hao Ren again, the Shrine Master's voice came from the top floor of the Dragon God Shrine.

"Zilong, let him stay." The Shrine Master's tone was mild, but Yue Zilong didn't dare to disobey the order.

"Humph!" Yue Zilong stomped his feet lightly, and his body shot back into the Dragon God Shrine like a heavy cannonball.

"Are you ok?" Seeing Yue Zilong flying away, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi hurried to Hao Ren's side and asked.

When Lu Qing moved Yue Zilong to their program as their counselor, Xie Yujia had suspected that he was a dragon cultivator, but she hadn't imagined that he was actually a Deputy Shrine Master of the Dragon God Shrine.

"I'm fine." Hao Ren waved his hand.

It wasn't a lie to comfort them. In fact, the moment that Hao Ren blocked Yue Zilong's strike, he felt as if all his meridians had been scattered. However, a moment later, he felt like all the nature essence in his body had been activated.

After a surging sensation, he felt refreshed!

It seemed that he needed that strike after he planted the mystic crystal!

However, if Yue Zilong continued to attack him, Hao Ren wouldn't be able to block the following strikes, and the nature essence he had just activated would be plunged.

Whoosh!

Lines of mysterious runes appeared in the air around the Dragon God Shrine.

The white array formation engulfing the Dragon God Shrine had countless runes on it as well.

Hovering in the high sky, the usually chilly air around the Dragon God Shrine instantly heated up.

On the platform, all kinds of secret runes interacted with each other, and golden flames appeared, forming a complicated and mysterious array formation.

In an instant, the black and sedate Dragon God Shrine was surrounded by hot flames.

Hao Ren was astonished, not expecting the Dragon God Shrine to have such an array formation.

In fact, even the nine Deputy Shrine Masters didn't know that the platform of the Dragon God Shrine had hidden such an array formation.

Wearing a white robe, Su Han walked from the Eastern Gate with her natal dharma treasure.

She wasn't wearing the colorful traditional dress that Lady Zhen gave her since she must withstand the Heavenly Tribulation with her own strength. Any outside help would make the Heavenly Tribulation fiercer.

The natal dharma treasure was connected to her mind, and any strikes on it were strikes to her body. That was why she could only use this longsword to help her in this dangerous process.

"Sister Su!" Zhao Yanzi yelled immediately at the sight of Su Han.

Su Han turned her head slightly and saw Zhao Yanzi before nodding slightly.

When her gaze moved to Hao Ren who was standing beside Zhao Yanzi, a light flashed in her eyes before vanishing quickly.

Xie Yujia didn't cry out, but she clenched her fists while she looked at Su Han worryingly.

Since Su Han had tutored Xie Yujia on her cultivation, she was half a master to Xie Yujia to some extent. Therefore, Xie Yujia prayed silently and hoped that Su Han would pass the Heavenly Tribulation.

Hao Ren studied Su Han's expression and found that her expression was even colder than a few days before, which must be the result of her cultivation of the Sky-Patching Scroll. Her mind was in a state that was as peaceful as an ancient water well.

The Heavenly Dragon cultivator who showed up on Eighth Heaven must be related to Su Han, but Hao Ren didn't mention it to her, afraid that it would affect her state of mind.

"Hahaha... Doesn't the Dragon God Shrine welcome us, the Elder Council of the metal-elemental dragon clan, to watch the Heavenly Tribulation?" A resonant voice came from a distance.

Hao Ren looked up and saw Taiyi Cave Master and six other white-robed cultivators through the array formation that had flowing runes on it. This group of cultivators was flying over from the west.

The inspectors guarding the outer range of the platform didn't dare to block the seven peak Qian-level, metal-elemental dragon cultivators.

Hum!

When they got close to the platform, the array formation around the Dragon God Shrine finally opened and let them in.

Su Han had both the metal-elemental and water-elemental dragon bloodlines in her. Although she grew up in the East Ocean Dragon Palace and had joined the Dragon God Shrine, she was still a part of the metal-elemental dragon clan, which was why the Dragon God Shrine didn't block the Elder Council of the metal-elemental dragon clan.

More importantly, the hour that Su Han chose for her Heavenly Tribulation was drawing near. If the Dragon God Shrine and the Elder Council of the metal-elemental dragon clan fought with each other, it would affect Su Han's Heavenly Tribulation.

After entering the array formation, Taiyi Cave Master landed steadily on the platform around the Dragon God Shrine.

Hao Ren turned his head and saw that Taiyi Cave Master had brought Xu Ke with him. After being kicked out of East Ocean City, Taiyi Cave Master had recovered from his injuries in a short time, and he was looking energetic again.

"Knowing that Zhao Kuo who had beat him was defeated by Su Han, he must be smug," Hao Ren thought.

Hao Ren felt like these metal-elemental dragon elders would try to draw Su Han into the clan as soon as she reached the Heavenly Dragon Realm.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The nine Deputy Shrine Masters flew out of the Dragon God Shrine.

Among them, six were peak Qian-level cultivators, and the remaining three were at top-tier Qian-level.

The members of the Elder Council of the metal-elemental dragon clan were astonished to see such a powerful team in the Dragon God Shrine.

They hadn't expected that the Dragon God Shrine, which was established only hundreds of years ago, had six peak Qian-level cultivators and three top-tier Qian-level cultivators. They also didn't know that

these Deputy Shrine Masters had all been taught by the Shrine Master who hadn't shown his face in public!

The Deputy Shrine Masters had realized that these metal-elemental dragon cultivators must have secret plans in coming here suddenly since the Dragon God Shrine and the metal-elemental dragon clan had almost no relationships.

Now that the top-level cultivators of the Dragon God Shrine and the metal-elemental dragon clan broke even, Su Han was the key factor in breaking the balance with her choice of staying with the Dragon God Shrine or return to the metal-elemental dragon clan.

The Deputy Shrine Master felt that Su Han didn't have a deep attachment to the Dragon God Shrine since she rarely took missions and spent most of her time in the Dragon God Shrine, cultivating alone in her room. However, they wouldn't allow the metal-elemental dragon clan to take Su Han back!

After all, Su Han was never close to the metal-elemental dragon clan. Now that the metal-elemental dragon clan wanted her to return to them after she became a Heavenly Dragon cultivator?

"What a good dream they have!" the Deputy Shrine Masters thought to themselves.

The six metal-elemental dragon elders who were standing on either side of Taiyi Cave Master were surprised to see the nine fierce-looking Deputy Shrine Master who came out of the Dragon God Shrine. Then, they calmed down since there was already a Heavenly Dragon cultivator behind them!

A few days ago, the elders got the shocking news that Su Han had defeated Zhao Kuo, the No.1 Master in the Mortal World, and would charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm soon. Then, Taiyi Cave Master contacted them and convinced them to watch Su Han's Heavenly Tribulation in the Dragon God Shrine with the intention of inviting Su Han back into the metal-elemental dragon clan. They all agreed to his suggestion.

Hundreds of years ago, one of the metal-elemental dragon cultivators had reached the Heavenly Dragon Realm, but that cultivator was elusive. If Su Han became a Heavenly Dragon cultivator, then the metal-elemental dragon clan would have two cultivators in the Heavenly Dragon Realm!

With this intention, they had come to the Dragon God Shrine with Taiyi Cave Master in high spirits, determined to draw Su Han to their side. But to their surprise, they found that the Dragon God Shrine also had six peak Qian-level cultivators!

Disregarding the cultivators who were trying to fight for her, Su Han had walked to the east side of the platform and sat down cross-legged. She placed her longsword beside her and rested with closed eyes.

Anxious, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia leaned toward Hao Ren with their shoulders touching his.

Standing beside Taiyi Cave Master, Xu Ke who was in a red plaid shirt was staring at Xie Yujia without blinking.

He had only planned to get close to Hao Ren and strike him, but he was attracted to the gentle and beautiful Xie Yujia.

"Master..." Xu Ke turned his head to Taiyi Cave Master after staring at Xie Yujia for a while.

“After today’s business, you can have anything you want,” Taiyi Cave Master said mildly before Xu Ke could finish his sentence.

“Thank you! Master!” Xu Ke was happy.

He didn’t want to take Xie Yujia by force, but Hao Ren was a big mountain standing between him and Xie Yujia. He must get rid of Hao Ren secretly with his master’s strength and then try to win Xie Yujia’s heart.

Standing beside Hao Ren, Xie Yujia didn’t spare a glance at Xu Ke. Instead, she took Hao Ren’s right hand anxiously.

Hua... Black clouds began to gather.