

"Savior who saved their lives? Pledge to marry him? What? Are they shooting a movie right now?" they thought. Xie Yujia also stared at Hao Ren and the two sisters in shock. She blinked her eyes and had no idea what was going on. "Don't mention it." Taking a few steps, Hao Ren responded awkwardly. The twin sisters followed his steps. Hao Ren picked up the pace, and so did they. Hao Ren stopped suddenly, and they stopped as well. They followed Hao Ren the entire time. Hao Ren felt helpless. Then, he looked back at them and said, "What on earth do you guys want." "We will be serving you, our savior, from now on!" they answered at the same time. Hao Ren froze. It was lucky that Zhao Jiayi and his buddies were so stunned that they stopped at the classroom door and could only look at them as they walked away. The guys didn't have the chance to hear the sisters' response. "Don't worry about it." All Hao Ren could do was patiently explain the situation to them. "I wasn't looking for repayment when I saved you guys." "Savior, you rescued my older sister out of the Ice Palace. I would like to be your maid to express my gratitude!" the girl in light green said to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren looked at her realizing that his guess was right and that girl in dark cyan was the older sister.

However, a word like 'maid' still made him feel awkward and uncomfortable.

"Savior, you did such a favor for me. I was trapped in ice and had to fight against the chill from the millennium black ice with my energy every second. I wouldn't have lasted 100 years if my younger sister didn't support me with her own energy. Thank you, savior, for rescuing me. Otherwise, I would have only lived for another ten years. My younger sister is my twin, and we have a special connection; she would die soon after I die," the older sister explained.

"The reason the younger sister is willingly spent over a hundred years with her older sister was to give her older sister a chance to surviving." Hao Ren was touched when he witnessed the deep sisterhood between them.

"If I didn't save them, the older sister's remaining energy wouldn't allow her to live for more than ten years, and the younger sister would be risking her life if she tried to save her older sister. That's why they wanted to thank me," he thought, "Giving it another thought, the Dragon Palace didn't want to get into any trouble. Therefore, Premier Xia probably wanted to get it over with by using me as an excuse, which also might have gotten him some credits."

Seeing Hao Ren remaining in silence, the older sister said again, "Our lives are all yours now, Savior. Since we are off the hook now, we would like to serve you and shield you from all dangers!"

"Don't make it so serious," Hao Ren waved his hands hurriedly and said, "It is good that you are out now. Start your life here since you can't go back anymore."

"Savior," the younger sister wanted to say something but was interrupted by Hao Ren. "Alright! Let's not talk about it anymore! Living a good life is the best reward for me!"

The sisters' attitude softened as Hao Ren's got tougher. They bent down slightly and replied, "Yes!"

Hao Ren felt more helpless seeing the sisters following him so obediently. "You can go back now, please go back now."

"Savoir," the younger sister continued to talk in a low voice, "Savoir, can you bring us to the market?"

"The market?" Hao Ren looked at her, puzzled.

"My sister and I want to get some socks," the younger sister explained in a light voice.

"That was it?" Hao Ren almost began to sweat from his forehead. "Sure, I'll bring you to the market in the university."

Afterward, he tried to encourage them. "The way you just spoke was nice, don't call yourself maids anymore."

"Ok, we will strictly follow your orders," they answered at the same time.

"Blah..." Hao Ren uttered a sigh; he almost broke down.

He didn't bother explaining any more, and he brought them downstairs and walked towards the market in the university.

On the way there, the two sisters were still communicating with their eyes while blindly following Hao Ren like two sidekicks.

"Do you live at Elder Lu's right now?" after walking for a few steps, Hao Ren asked them.

Hearing Hao Ren's question, they walked two steps forward, moving to each of his sides. The older sister answered, "Yes, we are temporarily living at Elder Lu's, but we can move to your place if you need us."

"No! No!" Hao Ren was scared of them now. "I was just asking; I didn't mean anything else."

Hearing Hao Ren's response, the sisters communicated with their eyes again, having no clue whether their answer was proper or not; even the looks on their faces showed their worries.

"What are your names?" Hao Ren asked again.

"Elder Lu said that since we have new identities now, he gave us new names. My name is Lu Linlin, and my sister is Lu Lili," the older sister in dark cyan said.

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded. "Linlin and Lili, sound common but still easy to say."

Noticing that Hao Ren had stopped asking questions, the sisters didn't say anything out of caution.

The students on the campus all looked back at Hao Ren because of the two beautiful companions he had.

Hao Ren brought them to the store shelves to look for socks once they got to the supermarket. Although the supermarket was tiny, it still had various goods like girls' leggings, socks, and silk stockings.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were picking out socks and casually spoke here and there with each other. Their had a deep relationship but were still as cautious to the new world as two little skylarks.

Hao Ren looked down and laughed. He thought about it and admitted that he would be lost too if he was in the world two hundred years later.

He gave a hundred-yuan bill to them and said, "You guys pick, you can pay at cashier near the door." He headed out of the supermarket after he finished talking.

After all, it didn't seem proper for a guy to stand in the area for girls' stuff.

As he was walking out of the supermarket, Lin Li from Class Three had just come in.

Enemies were destined to meet. Hao Ren didn't have a good impression of her, and neither did she of him. Hao Ren moved to his left to make way for her because he didn't want to have anything to do with her.

However, Lin Li happened to walk to the right side while also trying to avoid him. As a consequence, they blocked each other's way.

Hao Ren moved to his right while Lin Li moved to her left side, and they ended up blocking each other's way again.

This kind of situation was quite common, but the prideful Lin Li couldn't bear it. She suddenly became furious and screamed, "Bumpkin, what are you doing!"

Hao Ren also got mad all of a sudden, wondering if this was how the most popular girl at the school should act.

He stepped back and stared at her, but he then felt like a gentleman shouldn't argue with a lady. Therefore, he turned around with a long face and stopped arguing.

However, Lin Li took the opportunity to continue the argument. She clamored, "Were you trying to take advantage of me!? How dare a bumpkin like you try to take advantage of me! You can't even afford some good clothes, and you have no money or taste. You only have some stupid strength!"

It was still morning, so there weren't that many people in the supermarket. However, the ones that were in there all looked towards them.

Hao Ren had outplayed Huang Xujie many times. Therefore, Lin Li, who admired Huang Xujie, had been annoyed by Hao Ren. She wouldn't let this opportunity slip, so she kept screaming, "People like you just have no charm at all; I wouldn't even take a look at you! No girl would ever like you no matter how hard you try!"

Relying on the fact that she was a girl and the school sweetheart who had countless 'fans', Lin Lin shouted ever more arrogantly.

In her mind, Hao Ren was just an ordinary student who had useless strength and won over Huang Xujie by luck.

Whoosh! Whoosh!
Two pretty girls suddenly appeared and stood on each side of Hao Ren, holding his arms.
"Who are you?" staring at Lin Li, Lu Lili asked hostility.
Seeing the two pretty girls beside Hao Ren, Lin Li couldn't come up with a proper response as Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were both a hundred times more beautiful than her!
"Leave her alone. Have you finished shopping?" Hao Ren asked them.
"Yes!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili both nodded sweetly.
They walked out of the supermarket while holding Hao Ren's arms, leaving Lin Li standing there in astonishment. Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 122
: Try Our Best To Protect Gongzi

After walking out, the calm look on Hao Ren's face gradually became awkward. He slightly added some strength to his hands so that he could pull them out of the sisters' slim and jade-smooth arms, but Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were still holding Hao Ren's arms tightly as if they didn't want him to pull his hands out.

They accompanied Hao Ren on each side. Although the colors of their dresses were different, their figure and appearance were the same. Their silky black hair went all the way down to their waist.

It didn't matter if it was from a distance or up close, both of them were absolutely perfect like jades without any blemishes. They were so elegant and gorgeous that it looked like they just came out of a poster.

They didn't even ask who that girl was. As long as Hao Ren didn't mention anything, they would stay beside him and remain silent.

After walking for a while, Hao Ren asked suddenly, "You have gotten your socks already, anywhere else you want to go?"

"We will go wherever Savior wants to go," they answered in unison.

Hao Ren uttered a sigh. "Please don't call me Savior."

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili turned around and looked at each other and then at Hao Ren. They said at the same time, "Gongzi."

Their tone and the angelical voices could stun anyone who has heard it.

Hao Ren took another deep breath and said helplessly, "Just call me Hao Ren."

"No!" Lu Linlin shook her head immediately. "Gongzi is the person who saved our lives; neither of us would ever be disrespectful to Gongzi."

"Fine." Hao Ren didn't want to deal with them anymore. "I have class later, so please stop following me around."

The sisters looked at each other again. This time, the younger sister Lu Lili said, "Linlin and Lili will comply with your wishes. Since Gongzi doesn't want us to follow you, we will go now. However, Gongzi can call us whenever you need us. My older sister and I have already made the promise that we will serve Gongzi for 100 years to return Gongzi's favor. Therefore..."

Hao Ren interrupted, "Alright, alright, I got it now. I don't really need your help at the moment. You can go back now."

Lu Lili nodded before taking out a small white jade bell that was tied onto a beautiful string. She lifted Hao Ren's left arm regardless of Hao Ren's reaction and carefully put it on for him.

"Inside the bell, there is a wisp of Spirit Energy from my older sister and I. Anytime Gongzi needs us, you can simply think of us without using any Dharma spells and slightly shake the bell. My older sister and I will fly to wherever Gongzi is," after bending her back to tie the bell tightly on Hao Ren, Lu Lili explained to him.

"Ok." Hao Ren had nothing else to say and could only nod.

There were two Mount Tai Bracelets from Su Han on his wrists, and there was a necklace also from Su Han on his neck that was decorated with an amber pendant that was from Zhao Yanzi. Now with the small bell given by the sisters, he was wearing more and more things...

"Wait," Hao Ren suddenly remembered something and asked, "You just said that you had been fighting against the chill from the millennium black ice for the past 200 years with the help from Lili, and you both only have a little bit of energy left?"

Hearing the question from Hao Ren, Lu Lili nodded immediately. "Yes, Gongzi! Our energies could only last ten years, but it won't be a problem anymore. We are free right now and do not need to consume our energies. My older sister and I will cultivate again and enhance our power in order to ensure the safety of Gongzi!"

"Hasn't Su Han said that each of them possessed top-tier Kun-level power? She probably exaggerated the fact; they only have about 5% of their original power left," he thought.

Wondering about this in his mind, Hao Ren asked them, "Does that mean you two only have 5% of the power of a top-tier Kun-level Master to use now?"

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked at each other and shook their heads.

"Gongzi, the techniques we cultivate are different from the ones in the Dragon Tribe. Thus, the level of our power isn't ranked by 'Qian, Kun, Xun, Dui, Gen, Zhen, Li, Kan'. However, the power that we can use right now is probably at the Kun-level if we convert it to this ranking system."

Hao Ren was too stunned to move after hearing her answer.

"What?! The remaining ten-year energy is equivalent to Kun-level in the Dragon Tribe?!!" If they wait until their powers fully recover..... Em... No wonder Su Han, who is always so calm and known as a master, couldn't even keep still!" he thought.

Noticing that the look on Hao Ren's face changed, Lu Lili said in haste, "You can rest assured, Gongzi. Although my older sister and I have limited power at the moment, we will still try our best to ensure your safety! Meanwhile, my older sister and I will concentrate on cultivating to recover our lost strength so that we can have the actual qualifications to serve Gongzi!"

The older sister Lu Linlin kept nodding as the younger sister Lu Lili explained. They seemed guilty, probably because they thought the remaining power they had wasn't enough to protect Hao Ren, which made it sound like a joke.

Receiving no response from Hao Ren, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked at each other again, realizing that they might have talked too much. They said to Hao Ren, "Gongzi, please call us if you need us, Linlin and Lili should get going!"

Then, they held onto each other's hands. Lu Lili waved her hand and was about to make a move, but Lu Linlin reminded her instantly. Lu Lili realized her mistake and nodded, and then both of them walked into the campus.

Hao Ren knew clearly that he would be drowning in questions from those gossipy guys if he went back to the dorm right now. Therefore, he started to walk around the campus and began cultivating the Spirit Concentration Scroll to enhance the third level.

It was finally lunch time. Hao Ren had some lunch then went to the class in the lecture hall; textbooks weren't really necessary for a big class like this. Hao Ren went in the lecture hall without anything and saw Zhao Jiayi and the other guys already sitting in the good spots in the last row; Xie Yujia was also there and sitting in the first row.

Seeing Hao Ren showing up at the front door, Xie Yujia stood up suddenly and went to the door. "Hao Ren, can I have a few words with you?"

Hao Ren was quite confused but still nodded.

Xie Yujia then walked out of the lecture hall, and Hao Ren followed her out. Outside the lecture hall, there was a patio area that could be accessed through the glass door.

Hao Ren went out with Xie Yujia, thinking of all the possible topics she could be wanting to talk about.

"I have been thinking a lot at home last weekend," Xie Yujia said.

"Em? About what?" Hao Ren thought Xie Yujia was going to ask about the sisters, but she didn't mention it at all, which puzzled him.

"It is about, me getting too close to you recently."

Looking at Hao Ren, Xie Yujia continued, "I used to think that 'a straight foot has no fear of a crooked shoe'; I taught you how to play basketball because I wanted you to do well in the match. I don't care about the others' opinions."

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded and got nervous suddenly. He didn't know if this was the right time to tell her who he really was since there were only the two of them at the moment.

"However, I thought about it last weekend and realized that it was my mistake. I think you are a nice guy after I got to know more about you, so I gradually started to see you as my good friend. At first, I was just curious, but later I couldn't help but get closer to you. Sometimes, I find it may be overbearing. Thus, after struggling for a long time, I think it is better to make it clear," Xie Yujia said in a sincere and apologetic voice.

Hao Ren uttered a sigh of relief. "Is it another Goodperson Card for me?"

He showed a bitter smile and replied, "That's ok, I know Class President already has someone she likes."

"Yes." Xie Yujia nodded slightly. Hao Ren thought for a while and asked, "Can I know who he is?" Xie Yujia bit her lips before turning around to look at the sky and clouds. "You are my good friend now, so don't laugh at me once I tell you." She took a deep breath and said, "The person I like, is actually a Little Older Brother I knew since I was little." Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 123 : Two Arranged Marriages "Little Older Brother..." as this familiar moniker came out of Xie Yujia's mouth, Hao Ren thought it sounded exactly the same as what he used to hear when he was a child. Along with the sound of her voice, all of the memories from deep within his brain began to gush out. "That puny 'Little Carrot', used to follow her 'Little Older Brother' everywhere he went, and he was always pretending to be a big man... That Little Carrot who left strings of messy and cluttered footprints on the beach. She always picked up a bunch of beautiful shells, and she would then shove them into Little Older Brother's hands in a pleasing manner..."

Xie Yujia turned and held her gaze at Hao Ren, who was now speechless with his eyes widened. Lowering her head, she mocked herself while laughing, "It's quite silly, isn't it? Actually, even I think it is stupid to wait more than a decade for something with such a slim chance..."

At that moment, Hao Ren was so stunned that he could not utter a single word. In fact, he felt a little dizzy and quickly reached out to grab onto the rail; he was afraid he would fall straight off of the roof if he didn't steady himself.

"To be honest, after getting to know you more, I thought we got along quite well. I don't know if it is just my mind playing tricks on me, but I think... You somehow reminded me of him." Xie Yujia smiled faintly and said with resignation, "Anyway, that is about it."

As she finished, she headed towards the glass door.

Locking his eyes onto her, Hao Ren suddenly asked again, "Is he an outstanding person?"

He was now sure that Xie Yujia was Little Carrot, but he had no idea how many 'Little Older Brothers' Xie Yujia had encountered in her life.

Xie Yujia paused and turned back to look at Hao Ren. "He should be. Both of his parents had graduated from university even back in that slightly disadvantageous era. His father and my father were classmates, and his father supposedly had the best grades in the university back then. Hence, I think he would have followed his father's footsteps."

"Is that why you study so hard?" Hao Ren continued inquiring.

"Yep!" Xie Yujia nodded. "I believe he must be a person of great talents. Therefore, I can't afford any setbacks as I'm afraid I won't be at the same level as him."

"But you haven't seen each other in more than a dozen years, how do you know if he will ever come back?" Hao Ren couldn't help but ask again. With every question that he has asked, he felt that his heart had trembled with it.

"Are you trying to talk me out of it or what?" Xie Yujia's tone suddenly became obstinate. "I have my own beliefs. Even though his family and mine have lost contact as they have sold their old place and might not even live in East Ocean City anymore, I still believe that he will return one day."

"What if... he already has a girlfriend?" clenching his teeth, Hao Ren further questioned.

"If he has a girlfriend, I will give him my best wishes. Either way, I insist on waiting for him; I guess it is an obsession I have had for most of my life."

After that, Xie Yujia seemed to think that Hao Ren's line of questioning had the wicked intention of wavering her from her belief, so she added, "No matter what you say, or what others say, I firmly believe that he will be an amazing person, and I am willing to wait. I am willing to wait in the hope of a reunion. Even if he is not good-looking at all or his family is now in straitened circumstances, as long as he is still the same good person, I am willing to get in touch with him."

"Well then." Hao Ren nodded his head as there was nothing else he could say.

Seeing that Hao Ren's interest was fading, Xie Yujia noticed that she might have been taking a slightly harsh tone. "You can say that I am naive or obsessive, but that is who I am. At any rate, I'm only telling you so much because I think of you as a very good friend."

Hao Ren smiled bitterly; he was used to the Class President's candid behavior.

"In other words, I don't stand a chance, right?" Hao Ren asked.

"Yeah..." Xie Yujia lightly nodded. "I never had good male friends in the past, so I might not know the boundaries well. If there was anything I did that might have misled you, I sincerely apologize. From now on, I will try my best to behave appropriately."

After her clarification, she felt a bit uncomfortable as she was afraid of having hurt Hao Ren's feelings. On second thoughts, she put out her fist and gently punched Hao Ren's shoulder. "I know you have a crush on Su Han! Just take this as me being sentimental and wanting to share my mind with you!"

"Haha..." Hao Ren let out some awkward laughter and walked towards the glass door, too. On his way, he abruptly asked Xie Yujia again, "Are you not going to ask me about today's incident with those two girls?"

"I won't be bothering you with loads of questions anymore. Before, I was a little concerned because I saw those expensive cars suddenly popping up to escort you from school. But now that I know why, I will no longer intrude into your personal affairs," Xie Yujia replied with ease.

"Ah, that's why..." Hao Ren pushed open the door and got to the main floor of Building C. Since the one Xie Yujia adored was actually the 'Little Older Brother', he had no clue how he should reveal the truth to her.

"Aside from that, with my personality, which urges me to take school so seriously ever since I was a kid, I am just not the type that would fall in love easily. Maybe that is why I intentionally idolized this 'Little Older Brother', so I can exempt myself from the influence of other boys, Xie Yujia suddenly added as she followed Hao Ren back to the classroom.

Hao Ren nodded in acknowledgment. He realized that 'Little Older Brother' had become a guardian and had helped Xie Yujia resist the intrusions of other boys. He was in awe of the fact that he had obliviously resided in her heart for more than a dozen years.

As they entered the classroom, the class was about to start in ten minutes. Seeing that Hao Ren and Xie Yujia had a conversation outside and now had walked in together, the other guys began winking at him, curious about the content of their dialogue.

"Did you confess to Xie Yujia and got thoroughly rejected today?" Zhao Jiayi asked as he saw Hao Ren returning with an ashen face.

"Zhao Jiayi, come out for a second!" Standing by the door, Xie Yujia pointed at Zhao Jiayi as she requested.

Zhao Jiayi was surprised; he was not expecting this. He hesitated for a second then walked to the door. Following Xie Yujia, they both disappeared out of the room.

A few minutes later, Zhao Jiayi returned. As he had no luck trying to get Hao Ren to talk, Zhou Liren curiously turned to Zhao Jiayi and asked, "What did she talk to you about?"

"She told me a little about the basketball match, and then... she reminded us not to spread rumors blindly. She and Hao Ren are only good friends. She emphasized that we should avoid spreading rumors that could embarrass them and make their relationship awkward."

"Good friends?" Brushing his chin with his fingers, Zhou Liren was trying to understand the real meaning of those words.

"Yu Rong, can you come out too!" As there were still a few minutes before class, Xie Yujia was now waving at Yu Rong who was seated in the second last row.

Scratching his head, Yu Rong stood up and scuttled out. As a male student in the class, this was his first time being summoned by the Class President.

Soon, he had also returned. Their conversation was similar to the one Xie Yujia had with Zhao Jiayi, except that she did not mention anything about the basketball match this time. All in all, her primary objective was to clear up her relationship with Hao Ren.

"The Class President is now taking this very seriously. She probably doesn't want me to develop any more inappropriate feelings due to the guys' instigation..." Observing Xie Yujia who had now returned to her seat in the front and was quietly waiting for class to start, Hao Ren couldn't help but wonder what her reaction would be if he were to call out 'Little Carrot' at the moment.

"Regardless of what Xie Yujia said, I still think she is interested in you," after a moment of silence, Zhao Jiayi whispered as he patted Hao Ren with his hand.

"Enough is enough! Stop saying that!" Hao Ren had suddenly said.

This was the first time that Hao Ren lost his temper in front of Zhao Jiayi. Even as the Dorm Captain, Zhao Jiayi was now dumbfounded and at a loss of words.

"It looks like Ren is truly lovelorn this time..." Cao Ronghua, Zhao Jiayi, and Zhou Liren gathered closely together and began discussing quietly.

On the other hand, Hao Ren was lamenting the fact that 'Little Older Brother' was the who the Class President liked as he observed her from the back.

Hao Ren recalled the big mason jar he had at home that still contained the ample amount of shells she picked up for him; he didn't even throw it away when a lot of stuff was lost during his family's move.

"You miss the Little Older Brother who helped you sharpen shells into chalks to doodle on rocks, and I miss the snotty Little Carrot who always tagged along and accompanied me for any crazy ideas I had... Life is tricky sometimes..." Those were indeed some of his best childhood memories. Yet, he did not expect Little Carrot to stay in East Ocean City in anticipation of her Little Older Brother's return. Even though Hao Ren found Little Carrot to be exceptionally stubborn, he felt deeply moved at the same time.

Ding, ding! At this moment, the bell had announced the end of the class. After Xie Yujia put away her textbooks, she turned around to look at Hao Ren. She felt sorry as she saw that Hao Ren was still looking dispirited.

Wrapping her arm around Xie Yujia's, Ma Lina said, "Let's go. Don't you have to go to the library?"

"Yep, let's go." Biting her lip, Xie Yujia headed to the door.

"Didn't you say that there is someone you like who isn't Hao Ren?" Detecting the uneasiness on Xie Yujia's face, Ma Lina inquired as she walked.

"Again, Hao Ren is a good guy, but there is someone else that I must wait for. So, you should stop teasing too. Hao Ren and I are good friends, nothing more..." Heading towards the door, Xie Yujia turned her head and spoke to Ma Lina softly.

"Alright, alright. In the end, you two are probably just not meant to be! If there isn't this perfect guy that you're waiting for, maybe he'd have a chance... Speaking of which, you have never told me about this guy before; you have to tell me all about it later... All things aside, Hao Ren is not exactly good-looking, and he is not from an affluent family either. At any rate, he is not good enough for a great beauty like you..."

"Appearance and family background are not that important to me. If Hao Ren can do even better on his grades, then he'd be close to being perfect..."

Hao Ren's hearing had now become so keen that no words that were exchanged in the classroom could ever escape his ears. As a result, he caught the entire conversation between Xie Yujia and Ma Lina as well.

"Ren, to celebrate the fact that you're now officially lovelorn, Zhou Liren, Cao Ronghua, and I have decided to treat you to dinner!" Zhao Jiayi announced as he patted Hao Ren.

Enervated and hopeless, Hao Ren had originally laid his head down on the desk. Upon hearing Zhao Jiayi's remark, Hao Ren propped himself up while holding onto the desk. "F*ck, can you guys be more heartless?"

"There are plenty of fishes in the sea! So, what if Xie Yujia rejected you? You still have Su Han!" while pinching Hao Ren's face, Cao Ronghua praised, "What type of supplements have you been taking lately? Your skin is even smoother than mine!"

"Alright, alright, save the sweet talk! I am fine!" after smacking off Cao Ronghua's arm, Hao Ren got up.

"I haven't gone wasting my life away with you guys in so long; let's go to the Internet Cafe!"

"Exactly! The Internet Cafe is where you go when you are lovelorn!" Zhao Jiayi was completely convinced that Hao Ren was behaving in this way because he felt defeated by love. Hence, Zhao Jiayi decided to forgo the chance to train in the stadium and offered his companionship to his good friend instead.

The four went straight to the Internet Cafe. On their way, noticing that Hao Ren seemed to be feeling better, Cao Ronghua and the others couldn't help but inquire about the two pretty girls.

Yet, Hao Ren would not say a word about it. The others thought that he was still mourning over his failure in love. Thus, they stopped any further questioning.

Since they had no class in the afternoon, they played all the way until six o'clock. Since Zhao Jiayi had not visited the Internet Cafe in so long, he was so engaged in gaming with Cao Ronghua and Zhou Liren that he forgot he was there to offer his companionship to Hao Ren.

Not wanting to spoil their fun, Hao Ren quietly went up to pay at the reception desk. Then, he went back to their dorm room to get his tutoring material and left for the bus stop.

Soon, Bus 767 had arrived. After hopping onto the bus, Hao Ren found a seat and sat down. Unexpectedly, a shade of dark cyan and a shade of light green had leaped into his sight.

Holding their Public Transit Cards, they swiftly scanned them and arrived right in front of Hao Ren.

"You two..." Hao Ren looked at them in shock.

"Elder Lu had said that Gongzi is paying a visit to the Dragon King's home tonight, so my sister and I have decided to accompany Gongzi so that we can show our gratitude to the Dragon King as well," they stated as they seated by Hao Ren's sides. Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 124

: Masters

Seeing that Hao Ren seemed puzzled, Lu Linlin, the older sister added, "We have informed Elder Lu, and he said it'd be fine."

If that was the case, Hao Ren believed that Zhao Guang would know about it as well. Realizing that, he now felt more comfortable with the idea. Otherwise, it would have been very strange for him to bring the two to Zhao Guang's home for dinner......

As the bus drove, Hao Ren opened his bag and began reviewing the tutoring materials that he had prepared some time ago. Since a lot had happened, he had stopped tutoring Zhao Yanzi for a few days. Also, because Zhao Yanzi had just finished her midterm exams, he figured that he should give her a break.

Seated on Hao Ren's two sides, the sisters stealthily leaned towards Hao Ren as they were curious about the materials in his hands.

Breathing in the elusive scents of the two girls, Hao Ren noticed how close they had gotten to him. He coughed slightly while straightening his body and putting away the materials. Only then did Lu Linlin and Lu Lili finally moved back to their former positions. If they had leaned over any further, their heads would be touching Hao Ren's chest.

"Have you been staying at Elder Lu's place for the past few days?" Hao Ren asked.

"Yes!" They both nodded.

"Elder Lu has been teaching us about how things work in this world, and we have been trying our best to learn as well," Lu Lily explained.

Hao Ren nodded his head approvingly. He could tell that they both had incredible adaptability and learning capacity from the way they smoothly used their Public Transit Cards when they got on the bus.

As Hao Ren stopped talking, they remained silent as well. They were scared of being too much of a bother to their Gongzi.

When the bus arrived at the stop near Zhao Yanzi's home, Hao Ren got off the bus with the sisters following right behind him.

As one was wearing a dark cyan colored chiffon and the other was wearing a light green colored chiffon, the sisters attracted immense attention from the pedestrians; especially the males who were constantly stealing glances at them. The fact that they were following closely behind Hao Ren had raised questions among the fascinated spectators.

"Did they just come back from comic con? Those two girls are stunning..."

"They are probably game ambassadors; why else would they dress that way?"

"They have such amazing temperament, and they seem very young as well..."

Paying no attention to the pedestrians, Hao Ren turned around the corner, walked straight to Zhao Yanzi's house, and pressed the doorbell.

"Coming!" Zhao Hongyu came up and opened the door. Smiling at Hao Ren and looking at the sisters behind him, she said, "Come in!"

"Thank you, Dragon Queen!" The crisp and clear voices of Lu Linlin and Lu Lili resounded in unison.

Zhao Hongyu smiled as she turned and called out, "Zi, Zhao Guang, dinner time!"

Hao Ren saw that a fancy dinner had already been prepared in the dining room and Zhao Hongyu was not surprised at all to see the Lu sisters. He was now certain that Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu must have known about the sisters' arrival in advance.

Soon, Zhao Yanzi sprinted down from the stairs in her pink pajamas, and Zhao Guang walked down unwaveringly from his bedroom.

"Lu Linlin and Lu Lili are truly grateful for the Dragon King's help!" The two sisters shouted out loud to Zhao Guang who was still on the stairs.

"It was Ren who said to let you go, and it was a favor done at little cost. If you have to thank someone, thank Ren instead." Letting out a laugh, Zhao Guang pointed at the dining room with his right hand and said, "Let's go eat."

"Thank you, Dragon King!" Again, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili said in unison.

Yet, the sisters did not show much of a reaction when Zhao Yanzi appeared in front of them.

"This is my daughter, Zhao Yanzi." Zhao Guang introduced to them.

"Honored to meet you, Princess," Lu Linlin and Lu Lili responded.

"Who are they?" Blinking her eyes, Zhao Yanzi turned to ask Zhao Guang. She rarely went back to the Dragon Palace, let alone visiting a cold place like the Ice Palace. Thus, she was completely unaware of the existence of the Lu sisters. "Zi, don't be rude," Zhao Guang became serious and scolded, "In terms of seniority, they are much older than you. With that being said, you can call them Big Sisters." "I am Lu Linlin." "And I am Lu Lili." The sisters in dark cyan and light green introduced themselves respectively. "Oh, hello, big sisters." Since Zhao Yanzi was upset about being scolded by her father, she responded indifferently. "Alright, now that we have all introduced one another, let's sit down and eat," Zhao Hongyu urged as she attempted to ease the situation. Seeing that Hao Ren had seated himself, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili pulled out two chairs and each seated on one side of Hao Ren after bowing slightly. In response, Zhao Hongyu turned and looked at Zhao Guang, but she did not say anything. The sight of Hao Ren having the company of two beautiful girls had irritated Zhao Yanzi even more as she let out an audible 'humph' from her small nose. "Ren, you have a basketball match this Thursday night, don't you?" Zhao Hongyu came up with a topic.

"Well, yes. But I'm not the lead player; just there to make up the numbers," Hao Ren answered with a

faint smile.

"I heard about it from Zi. Since we don't have anything planned for Thursday night, Zhao Guang, Zi, and I have decided to go watch your game at your school," Zhao Hongyu announced softly.

"Oh, sure!" Hao Ren concurred immediately. He was thinking that it would be quite a sight if both his family and Zi's family were going to be in the audience in the stadium; one party was the scientists that the school dared not neglect, and the other was the school's biggest sponsor.

On the other hand, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili only quietly listened to their conversation and added no thoughts of their own.

"He is such a bad basketball player, what is there to see at his basketball match!?" Zhao Yanzi complained as she saw that Zhao Hongyu had become eager.

"Haha, who was the one that said instead of going to the boring designer competition, I should go see the basketball game at Ren's school?" Zhao Hongyu responded by questioning Zhao Yanzi with a chuckle.

Pouting her lips, Zhao Yanzi lowered her voice. "That designer competition is indeed boring..."

"Ren, it seems that you are on the third level?" Zhao Guang asked as he focused on Hao Ren.

"Yes, it happened last week; I got lucky," Hao Ren answered.

"Great." Zhao Guang nodded in approval. "How about you take a stroll with me to the Dragon Palace tonight, and I can pick out a suitable cultivation technique for you so that you can cultivate to Kan-level as soon as possible?"

"Sure." Hao Ren humbly nodded his head.

"Linlin and Lili can come as well. You can provide some advice," Zhao Guang added.

"Linlin and Lili will always be by Gongzi's sides!" The Lu sisters declared at once.

Zhao Yanzi pursed her lips at their response.

Half an hour later, dinner was over. As Zhao Hongyu began cleaning up the table, she asked Hao Ren to help Zi with her schoolwork.

"I'll go get ready. We will leave in half an hour," Zhao Guang said to Hao Ren.

"Linlin, Lili, it might be quite late when you return from the Dragon Palace. You can stay here tonight instead of going back to Elder Lu's place," Zhao Hongyu suggested to the sisters.

However, the sisters turned to seek Hao Ren's opinion.

"Ren, you should stay here tonight since you probably won't be able to make it back to school in time," Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren.

"Sure." Noting that Hao Ren had agreed, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili nodded at Zhao Hongyu as well.

As the sisters were following Hao Ren upstairs, Zhao Hongyu looked to Zhao Guang with concern. "You don't think this will become a problem with those two following Hao Ren around, do you?" she asked.

With a frown, Zhao Hongyu explained, "They are such beautiful girls. If they are to follow Hao Ren around all the time, I worry that Zi..."

Shaking his head, Zhao Guang interrupted, "With no help from elixirs or Dharma treasures, Ren has cultivated to the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll in such a short period of time. That tells us how hard and serious he has worked. Yet, what has Zi done? She has shown no appreciation and has only taken everything for granted. I think that for certain matters, she has to fight for it herself."

As Zhao Hongyu was trying to come up with a suitable response, Zhao Guang reached out his hand and gently tapped her forehead. "Moreover, those two are top-tier Kun-level Masters, what does that mean? If they are willing to be Hao Ren's guardians, that means East Ocean would gain the help of them. My brother Zhao Kuo is the strongest in East Ocean, but he has begun his isolation cultivation

period to prepare for the Heavenly Tribulation next month. West Ocean has been restless and is just waiting for a chance to cause trouble. This is the time when East Ocean could use all the help it can get..."

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 125

: Choosing a Cultivation Technique

Just as Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were having their discussion on the first floor, Hao Ren brought the tutoring materials to Zhao Yanzi's room on the second floor. Hesitating slightly, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili followed him into the room.

Again, a 'humph' came out of Zhao Yanzi when she lifted her head out of her homework and saw that Hao Ren had walked in.

"We only have half an hour this time; let's focus on improving your English." Hao Ren pulled up a chair and sat down next to Zhao Yanzi. Then, he spread open the materials and said, "Last time we were on the correct ways of using the prepositions 'to' and 'for', and there was a little bit we didn't finish going through. Why don't you open your notes and check where we left off?"

"I still have a pile of homework to finish today!" Zhao Yanzi objected as she pouted her lips.

"Today's session is only half an hour long. You can postpone working on your homework to half an hour later." Hao Ren locked his eyes on her.

Nibbling on her bottom lip, Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren fixedly as well.

With no intent to be fierce or malicious, the two just continued to gaze at each other intensely.

"I already finished my midterm exams; there is nothing for you to tutor me on now!" A few seconds later, Zhao Yanzi couldn't help but break the silence.

Hao Ren furrowed his eyebrows. "There are final exams after midterm exams; after your finals, there will be all those exams you will be facing again when you get to the Ninth Grade; after that, there..."

"Alright! Alright!" Waving her hand, Zhao Yanzi stopped him. "You are becoming more and more annoying!"

As she couldn't take Hao Ren's nagging anymore, she took out the notes from her drawer and flipped to the part where they left off. "You can start now!"

Hao Ren smiled helplessly. Looking at the materials in his hands, he began explaining, "In general, 'for' tends to indicate an objective or a goal..."

Zhao Yanzi ripped open some packaging on her desk and took out a piece of bubble gum. She threw it into her mouth and began chewing and taking notes at the same time.

Her puffy cheeks seemed to hint at her objections, and her absent-minded attitude seemed to indicate her disregard for Hao Ren's efforts.

"This English thingy seems very difficult," standing behind Hao Ren, Lu Lili whispered to Lu Linlin who was standing next to her.

"If you find it difficult, then ask Gongzi and see if he has time to tutor you on it, too," Lu Linlin responded.

Looking overwhelmed with honor, Lu Lili rapidly waved her hands and said softly, "This is the privilege of Little Zhumu 1, I don't dare to ask Gongzi to tutor me..."

Hao Ren noticed them chattering quietly and turned around. Seeing that they were standing behind him the whole time, he said, "You don't have to be standing; find a place to sit."

Right at this moment, Zhao Hongyu pushed the door open and came in. She waved at the sisters and said, "Linlin, Lili, come with me to the next room. I've made your bed for you; come to see if you like it."

Again, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked to Hao Ren, seeking permission.

"Go ahead and get some rest too. I will tutor Zi for half an hour, and then we will head out," Hao Ren told them.

"Yes!" The sisters nodded and followed Zhao Hongyu to the guest room next door.

Looking at the alluring figures of Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, Zhao Yanzi pouted her lips even more. "You must be over the moon with two pretty girls following you around every day now, huh?"

"What? Are you jealous again?" Hao Ren asked.

"Why would I be jealous?" Hao Ren's teasing irked Zhao Yanzi even more as she began smacking Hao Ren with the nib of her pen.

Hao Ren grabbed onto her delicate small hand and pressed it back down on her notebook. "Enough now, let's focus on our lecture! For instance, 'Let's go for a walk'; the 'for' here is followed by a goal."

"Humph!" Zhao Yanzi uttered lightly. Even though she still held a defiant attitude towards Hao Ren, she finally surrendered and paid attention compliantly. After all, her midterm grades had gone up considerably, so she knew that this 'Uncle' was very competent when it came to tutoring. At least, he was able to explain the key points very well and was good at providing clear and vivid examples.

Time was ticking away as the two were immersed in their session. Zhao Yanzi appeared especially tender and delicate in her pink pajamas, and her eyes seemed so bright as if they had two diamonds embroidered inside. Her lips were still pouting, but it was unclear whether it was due to her concentration or anger.

"Ren, time to go!" Suddenly, Zhao Guang knocked on the door.

"Aye, coming!" Hao Ren answered as he closed up the materials and turned to Zhao Yanzi. "We'll call it a night now. We've clarified the ways to use 'for' and 'to properly'. You'll be running into the uses of them in many other areas; so, if there is time, you should review these ideas some more."

"Alright, I know! Stop nagging!" Zhao Yanzi shot him a look.

After placing the materials neatly by the corner of the desk, Hao Ren walked out and found Zhao Guang waiting in the hall with the sisters.

"Let's go!" Zhao Guang led them downstairs.

Zhao Hongyu was fiddling with an architectural model in the living room when she saw the group come down. She stopped and asked, "You're going now?"

"Yes, you stay home to keep an eye on Zi. I will take Ren there to pick out a cultivation technique. This is a very important choice since it will dictate the future direction of Ren's cultivation. I'm not going to take Zi, in case she tries to put forward any irresponsible suggestions." Zhao Guang remarked composedly.

"Zi has to finish her homework anyway. You guys go ahead; I will wait for you at home," Zhao Hongyu replied as she nodded.

Zhao Guang responded with a nod as well before leading Hao Ren and the Lu sisters out the door.

Observing the solemnity on Zhao Guang's face, Hao Ren realized that he should not take tonight's decision lightly as well.

"Driving will be too slow. Ren, since you are on the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, your resistance to the effects of spells should be stronger. Let's travel there directly." With a wave of a hand, Zhao Guang created a transparent energy sphere and had it surround himself and Hao Ren completely.

In response, without any physical movements, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili directly raised a ring of rainbow-colored energy around them. Shortly, the ring of lights had become grey and dimmed as the sisters were worried about attracting too much attention.

"Rise!" As Zhao Guang raised both of his hands, the silver energy sphere that enveloped both himself and Hao Ren rapidly traveled towards the direction of the beach.

Paying close attention, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili followed right after them.

At this hour, no one would notice three flashes of light sweeping towards the ocean at a low altitude.

As they flew past the beach, they continued gliding on the surface of the ocean for a while. Shortly, the lights began descending rapidly and directly to the bottom of the ocean.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's descending speeds were as fast as Zhao Guang's energy sphere, if not faster. Their incredible abilities as Kun-level Masters were well-demonstrated.

"Grand Array Formation, open!" After moving down vertically for a while in the ocean, Zhao Guang suddenly opened his arms and pointed downwards.

Fizz... Along with a flash of fluttering silver light, the full view of the magnificent and majestic Dragon Palace had appeared before their eyes.

In order to support Hao Ren, Zhao Guang descended at a slow pace. As they landed, the silver Palace Protection Grand Array Formation above their heads had immediately closed up. Following them, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had also reached the ground of the Dragon Palace. Moreover, after such a long flight, no signs of fatigue or uneasiness could be seen on the sisters' faces.

On the other hand, Hao Ren who was being dragged by Zhao Guang had turned ghastly pale. It was obvious that he had been running the Spirit Concentration Scroll continuously to the best of his ability during the flight. Consequently, he had exhausted the Nature Essence in his body.

"Your strength is still too weak. With that being said, the Spirit Concentration Scroll is only a very basic cultivation technique. It is understandable that it would be a little too much for you to fly such a long distance with me," Zhao Guang said as he let go of Hao Ren.

"Gongzi, we will use our techniques and heal you!" The sisters walked up and offered anxiously.

"No, there is no need!" Hao Ren quickly turned down their offer. "I'm only feeling a little light-headed. I need a moment, and then I will be fine!"

At this time, Premier Xia, who was in his royal gown, had promptly run over with his hunched back.

"Best regards from this humble servant to the Dragon King Your Highness, Fuma, Ms. Linlin, and Ms. Lili!"

"Premier Xia, please, this is too much!" Linlin and Lili nervously held Premier Xia up. "We have yet to thank you for looking out for us when we were captives at the Ice Palace!"

"Things are different now. The two of you now serve Fuma Hao, and this humble servant dare not treat you with any disregard," Premier Xia replied cautiously. Hao Ren secretly admired Premier Xia's excellent ability to get things done and his supreme art of speaking.

"I'm going to cut to the chase. Tonight, I've brought Ren here to pick out a suitable cultivation technique for him. This cultivation technique is for his future long-term cultivation. Also, with the help of this technique, hopefully, he can advance to Kan-level soon." Zhao Guang explained calmly as he stopped Premier Xia's polite words.

Premier Xia's eyes lit up at once. "Fuma is definitely very gifted. In such a short period of time, he's been able to advance to the third level, that is truly..."

"Enough," Again, Zhao Guang interrupted him, "We're on a tight schedule here. Take Ren to the Profound Cultivation Palace and help him choose; anything below the Indigo-Grade would do. Be sure to explain each cultivation technique to Ren in detail. Linlin and Lili, join them and provide some constructive advice when you can. I will check on the progress of my brother's Heavenly Tribulation Altar; it is also an important matter. When you are done, let me know through voice transmission."

After giving out the orders, Zhao Guang turned into a flash of light and instantly disappeared to the eastern region of the Dragon Palace.

Flying within the Dragon Palace without authorization was against the rules. However, since Zhao Guang was the Dragon King, he had his privileges.

"Fuma, please come with me!" Premier Xia slightly bowed at Hao Ren.

"You don't have to call me Fuma," Hao Ren replied.

"Haha, Gongzi Hao, please come this way. This humble servant has surely missed Gongzi Hao since your last departure..."

With a hunched back, Premier Xia lead them to the Profound Cultivation Palace. On the way, Premier Xia continued to express his fondness to Hao Ren.

As they entered the Profound Cultivation Palace, just like last time, Premier Xia started showing Hao Ren around from the first level.

There were seven levels in the pagoda. The cultivation techniques were arranged according to the following grades: Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Indigo, Blue, and Violet. In this order, all the Red-Grade techniques that were the weakest cultivation techniques were placed on the first floor, and there were more than three hundred of them.

Yet, any of these lowest level cultivation techniques were still ten times or even a hundred times more powerful than the basic Spirit Concentration Scroll that Hao Ren had been strenuously cultivating.

"Red-Grade cultivation techniques are most fitting for beginners. They are easier to cultivate, but their powers are minimal with little room for advancement." Leading Hao Ren, Premier Xia showcased the bookshelves one by one. "However, with East Ocean's treasured collections of more than a thousand years, even these lowest level cultivation techniques would be held in high regards and could lead to reigns of terror if mortal beings were to ever get their hands on them."

Premier Xia pointed out proudly. He might not know that the human world was now very different from a few hundred years ago. It had become a concrete jungle; it was nothing like the era in which martial art sects and cultivation sects thrived and prospered.

Even if these Red-Grade cultivation techniques were to be discarded on open streets, no one could understand them, let alone fighting over them. The best possible fate for these techniques was for them to be recycled.

"Of course, if Gongzi Hao only hopes to achieve Kan-level, then these Red-Grade cultivation techniques would be your best choice as they are easy to cultivate. With Gongzi Hao's giftedness, as long as you're willing to work hard, it should only take about two weeks for you to enter Kan-level," Premier Xia further added. Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 126

: It's Not Two-Element Cultivation but Five!

Recalling Su Han's advice, Hao Ren certainly would not choose these cultivation techniques which offered minimal potential. He directly walked towards the staircase and said, "Let's go check out the levels above."

"Gongzi Hao, please follow me," Premier Xia hurried ahead to lead the way. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked at each other before following them upstairs.

"These Orange-Grade cultivation techniques are slightly more difficult to cultivate, but they come with stronger powers. Again, regarding future potential, it is about the same as the Red-Grade ones. In the beginning, you would make rapid progress; but after that, it would be tough to advance any further. If you must achieve a higher realm, then you would have to switch to a better cultivation technique and start cultivating from the beginning again."

While explaining, Premier Xia turned to Hao Ren and suggested, "This humble servant believes that one shouldn't aim high at the beginning of cultivation. It is safer for Gongzi Hao to opt for an Orange-Grade cultivation technique. As long as you persevere, most of the cultivation techniques here could help you achieve Zhen-level. Furthermore, these techniques all have considerable powers. As long as you are not up against opponents who are one or two levels higher, it should be enough for you to defend yourself."

Taking Premier Xia's words into consideration, Hao Ren replied, "Let's go up one more level and see."

Premier Xia nodded; he indeed dared not contradict Hao Ren's will. After leading the group to the third floor, he spoke, "The cultivation techniques stored on this level are Yellow-Grade. The characteristics of these techniques include slow and steady foundation building and a lack of combat power. This humble servant believes that if Gongzi Hao wants to advance to Kan-level quickly, Yellow-Grade cultivation techniques would not be your best choice."

Hao Ren turned his head and asked suddenly, "Which one is Su Han cultivating?"

"Su Han is cultivating a Yellow-Grade cultivation technique," Premier Xia promptly moved towards a bookshelf, lifted its seal, and pulled out a technique, "This is the one, Ice Frost Scroll."

After receiving the technique from Premier Xia, Hao Ren casually flipped through the book; there were only a few dozen pages, and there seemed to be nothing special about it. Without the array formation's bright lights surrounding it, it looked like an ordinary book with ancient style packaging.

Moreover, this book was brand new. Even when discarded on an open street, no one would take it as a valuable antique.

Hao Ren returned the technique to Premier Xia and said, "I'll also pick from this level then."

Premier Xia became dazed for a second. "A Yellow-Grade cultivation technique? Gongzi Hao, how about we go up one more level to see the other ones first? According to the Dragon King, Green-Grade cultivation techniques are also an option."

"I am assuming that Green-Grade cultivation techniques would grant me greater powers, but it would be even more difficult to cultivate than the Yellow-Grade ones?" Hao Ren asked.

"Indeed," Premier Xia answered with a nod.

"Then I'll pass on that level. This is the type I want; a cultivation technique that is more helpful for laying a solid foundation and having room for advancement in the realm," Hao Ren declared.

"Well..." Even though Premier Xia had more advice to give, he gave up as he saw that Hao Ren had become determined. "Then Gongzi can pick one from this level. Every cultivation technique comes with a brief introduction. If you have any questions, I will be right here."

"Thank you, Premier Xia." Hao Ren placed his hands in front of him to show his gratitude towards Premier Xia. After that, he began strolling from one bookshelf to another and browsing the books one by one.

At the same time, Premier Xia was following right behind him like a shopping guide, always ready to answer any types of questions Hao Ren might have.

"Is Ice Frost Scroll more fitting for girls to cultivate?" Hao Ren inquired while browsing.

"The cultivation techniques of the Dragon Tribe do not differentiate between genders. Su Han has the Metal Water Body Type, and the Ice Frost Scroll is mainly a water-elemental cultivation technique that also happens to encompass offensive attributes of the Metal-elements; it happened to be the perfect fit for Su Han to cultivate," Premier Xia clarified patiently.

"In that case, I should choose a cultivation technique that is of water elemental as well?" Hao Ren asked again as he noticed that the elements of each cultivation technique was labeled underneath its name.

"Gongzi Hao is not a native of the Dragon Tribe. Hence, physical body wise, yours is a chaotic mix of the five elements. However, the fact that Princess Zi's Dragon Core is now in your body does make it incline more towards Water," Premier Xia answered.

"What about Linlin and Lili? Can they also choose cultivation techniques here?" Hao Ren abruptly raised another question.

That was the first time Hao Ren called them by their first names, and Lu Lili blushed at the sound of her own name while Lu Linlin grinned joyfully.

"Gongzi, thank you for being thoughtful. However, both my sister and I have our own cultivation techniques and do not need to choose from here," Lu Linlin said to Hao Ren.

Premier Xia nodded in response. "Indeed, both Ms. Linlin and Ms. Lili have already reached top-tier Kun level, so they do not need to choose cultivation techniques here. Out of the entire Profound Cultivation Palace, maybe only cultivation technique above the Indigo-Grade might be of some help to them."

"Oh, I see." Hao Ren said casually again as he continued to move and read the introduction of each cultivation technique. "Zi's Third Uncle is invincible in the Human Realm, I guess the cultivation technique that he's cultivating would be the best Purple-Grade?"

"Third Lord is the No.1 Master in East Ocean. Nonetheless, he is not cultivating a Purple-Grade technique but a Blue-Grade. Although East Ocean has treasured a Purple-Grade cultivation technique since ancient times, it seems that no one has been able to cultivate it. Back then, Third Lord was confident and proud, so he attempted it. Yet, he failed as well," Premier Xia stated.

"What about Su Han? She is extremely gifted; she must have tried it as well?" Hao Ren further questioned.

"Haha, Gongzi Hao, you must know that, no matter how amazing Su Han is, she is still not a member of East Ocean Dragon Clan. To show due respect to the Elder who adopted her, East Ocean had made an exception, and that was the only reason why she was able to obtain a Yellow-Grade cultivation technique in the first place. There is no way that East Ocean would let her have her hands on the cultivation techniques of the Green, Blue or Purple-Grades; we never lend these to outsiders." Premier Xia further clarified.

On second thought, Hao Ren understood East Ocean's decision. With a mere Yellow-Grade cultivation technique, Su Han was already able to achieve mid-tier Qian-level and had become an Inspector who was in charge of monitoring the East Ocean Region. Everyone in East Ocean City had to hold a modest attitude towards her. If East Ocean Dragon Clan were to help her become even stronger with even more immense power, they would only put themselves and the Dragon Palace at risk.

"Linlin, Lili, what are your attributes?" Hao Ren thought of a question and turned around to ask the sisters who were following him closely.

"Gongzi, we both have Five-Elemental Body Type," they answered.

"Five elements... Isn't that the same as mine?" Hao Ren wondered.

Noting the puzzled look on Hao Ren's face, Premier Xia knew what he was wondering about. He pointed out immediately, "Gongzi Hao, Ms. Linlin and Ms. Lili are Immortal Maids. Their bodies consist of a complete range of the five elements which is different from the chaotic mix of the five elements in your body."

Still, Hao Ren seemed confused.

Therefore, Premier Xia continued explaining, "For instance, let's say their bodies consist of five pillars, each of a distinct element. The pillars are all clearly distinct and independent, which means, Ms. Linlin and Ms. Lili can freely utilize any one of the elements at any time. Whereas, in your body, it is sand grains with five different colors all mixed up together in one pile; it is hard to distinguish one from another. The process of cultivation is to retain only the sand of one color and to eliminate the others. In the end, you would solidify the purified sand into a pillar of one specific element."

Hao Ren found this explanation easier to understand. Su Han had the Metal Water Body Type, which meant she was born with two pure elemental pillars inside of her. Coupled with her diligent efforts, her cultivation progress was otherworldly speedy.

On the other hand, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili had even better physical conditions than Su Han. With a complete range of the five elements that were distinct and independent, to say that their cultivation progress was 'otherworldly speedy' would be an understatement.

"As for the function of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, it is to help you cultivate the skill to move Nature Essence. What it means is that you would have the ability to utilize external elements in nature to substantiate your own body while removing the impurities from it. The moment that you advanced the third level of Spirit Concentration Scroll, your body has become completely purified, and all your meridians have opened up; you have now in the Connate Realm. In other words, there is now only a pile of sand grains of the five colors in your body, and impurities like leaves and stones have all been eliminated. What cultivation does is to continuously utilize one of the elements and solidify that element; by doing that, it could even help transform the other elements to achieve complete purity in the body," Premier Xia added.

Hao Ren nodded quietly; he felt like he had gained immense knowledge from Premier Xia's detailed explanation every time he was there.

"Premier Xia, how about this Pure Water Scroll? Its main attribute is water, and both its offense and defense attributes are water elemental as well," Hao Ren stopped in front of a technique and asked.

"This Pure Water Scroll can command the vast water elements in the world. To attack, it can form weapons such as water arrows; for defense, it can create armors such as water shield. All in all, it has limited power, but it is helpful for moisturizing and nourishing the body. Also, cultivation of it rarely goes wrong..." Premier Xia continued explaining with patience.

Hao Ren further took out a few techniques that he was interested in, and Premier Xia introduced each one of them dutifully.

Seeing that Premier Xia's mouth was becoming parched from talking too much, Hao Ren felt terrible for asking so many questions. Yet, Hao Ren found that the selection of cultivation techniques was even more imperative than picking out his top-choices for universities before the university entrance examination. Since it would dictate the future direction of his cultivation, he dared not take it lightly. As a result, he couldn't help but inquire Premier Xia about every single one of them.

From time to time, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili would also chime in when they found that Premier Xia was not thorough enough about certain areas of a technique. Only then did Hao Ren realize that the sisters had extensive experience and were incredibly knowledgeable.

He also understood that having the sisters' company could be beneficial to his cultivation. It was almost like having two personal tutors whose abilities were comparable to Su Han's.

Even then, he decided that he would still make time to report to Su Han at four o'clock in the afternoon as often as possible. After all, he was her monitored subject and her 'captive'.

As Hao Ren contemplated, he walked up to a cultivation technique with a grey colored cover. All the other techniques had revealed a blue cover after the protection from the array formations were lifted off, but this one was grey, which made it seem very special.

"Premier Xia, would you please take this one out for me?" Hao Ren requested as he pointed at the 'Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll'.

With a wave upwards, Premier Xia had removed the variegated protective veil. He took out the cultivation technique and handed it to Hao Ren.

"This cultivation technique is a 'Great Five Elemental Cultivation Technique'. It is different from the others as this one requires all five elements in the body to progress at the same pace; others only need you to cultivate only one or two of the five elements in your body. There were a few elders who had attempted to cultivate this technique when they were young. However, the progress was so slow that it was beyond their imagination. After holding out for a period of time, they all gave up," Premier Xia commented.

"Great Five Elemental......A chaotic mix of the five elements......" Hao Ren thought for a second and remarked, "How about... I go with this one then? I've looked at most of them, and the others are not very interesting to me."

Premier Xia was bewildered as he was expecting Hao Ren to place the book right back after his detailed explanation. "Gongzi Hao, are you sure about this?"

"It is a nice idea to have the five elements progress at the same pace at once. It sounds safe and sure-footed..." Hao Ren replied.

"Having the five elements progress together is like having to build five temples at the same time, and the progress has to be even and stable. Whereas, if you go with a different one, you'd only need to build one temple with one types of colored sand. It is true that it is safe and sure-footed, but..." Premier Xia tried to change Hao Ren's mind.

"Gongzi, I think it is a good choice." Lu Linlin encouraged Hao Ren.

"Alright, let's go with this one then," Hao Ren turned and said to Premier Xia after he smiled at Lu Linlin. He believed that the safer and reliable the cultivation, the more confident he would be when he had to transmit life energy to Zhao Yanzi in the future. In comparison, its combat power was less of his concern.

Seeing that Hao Ren had adopted her suggestion, Lu Linlin briefly stuck out her tongue and began smiling sweetly.

"Yes, Gongzi Hao... Now that you have made up your mind, have a try at it. If you find it unfitting, you can come back and switch to another one." Premier Xia sighed faintly.

He felt like all his great efforts had gone to waste.

As he led the three out of the Profound Cultivation Palace, he released a voice transmission to Zhao Guang.

Soon, Zhao Guang had flown to meet them. After he landed steadily on the ground, he questioned the 'Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll' in Hao Ren's hands, "How come you chose this one?"

Looking slightly agitated, Zhao Gong shot Premier Xia a stare. Remaining silent, Premier Xia kept his head down and had now hunched his back even more.

Just as Hao Ren was about to exempt Premier Xia from being responsible for his choice of the cultivation technique, Zhao Guang did not seem to be bothered much and had recreated the energy sphere that surrounded Hao Ren. "Let's go!" Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 127

: Catching the Little White Rabbit

Thump! Three flashes of lights burst out from the surface of the water and flew towards the city; they seemed as small as dots from the view of the vast and boundless ocean.

They briskly flew past the majestic atmosphere imposed by the cold, towering waves. Shortly, East Ocean City came into Hao Ren's sight; the city that was half dead and half frenzied at this time of the night.

As they were traveling at an insane speed, all the buildings and structures seemed to be going backward rapidly. These included the office buildings that were fully dimmed, the thoroughly illuminated entertainment districts, and the sparsely lit up residential areas......

Thud! Zhao Guang had landed steadily and was now standing on the ground. On the other hand, Hao Ren had become terribly pallid again. He could feel a wave of Nature Essence and a mouthful of blood rushing up his chest, and he almost threw up.

"Too bad you are wearing the Mount Tai bracelets that are resistant to all Dharma treasures. Otherwise, we could have ridden on my sword. That way, it would be more stable and less tortuous for you," Zhao Guang seemed to try to comfort Hao Ren as he patted his shoulder and said.

Hao Ren was excited at the thought of riding on a sword.

He then realized it was already past midnight and followed Zhao Guang into the house quietly.

Likewise, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili became quiet and stealth as they made their way into the house.

Seated on the sofa, Zhao Hongyu was watching TV. As she sensed the slight movement in the house, she promptly got up to welcome the group.

"How did it go? What cultivation technique did you pick?" she asked.

Hao Ren showed her the cultivation technique in his hands.

"Why this one?" Zhao Hongyu seemed disappointed as she turned to question Zhao Guang, "This cultivation technique is rather insipid. Why didn't you pick a better one?"

"Ren likes it, so let him try it out. Even though it will be slow to see progress with this one, it is also hard for anything to go wrong with it. Ren should be able to gain some good experience from cultivating it." After giving his answer, Zhao Guang asked Zhao Hongyu, "Where's Zi?"

"She's in bed already. What time do you think it is?" Zhao Hongyu hinted at the clock on the wall.

Following her direction, Hao Ren looked over and found that it was already two o'clock in the morning.

"Zi worked on her homework until very late. I think she was waiting for Ren to return, but her eyes were failing her; so, I told her to go to sleep first." Zhao Hongyu added.

Hao Ren felt slightly moved by Zhao Hongyu's remark. He believed that Zhao Yanzi was also very concerned with the kind of cultivation technique he was going to pick out.

Hao Ren suddenly thought the scene where his entire family waited tirelessly for the grades of his university entrance exams to come out.

"You guys must be tired. Hurry up and get some rest." Zhao Hongyu turned to Hao Ren and the Lu sisters. "Ren can stay in Zi's room, and Linlin and Lili can stay in the guest room next door. Zi is asleep, so try to go up quietly."

"Yes, Auntie. You should go get some rest too." Hao Ren responded as he couldn't help but begin yawning. After looking through the cultivation techniques at the Dragon Palace for a few hours, Hao Ren had become weary and sleepy.

One by one, the three began tiptoeing upstairs. On their way up, Hao Ren could vaguely hear Zhao Guang talking to Zhao Hongyu, "The construction of the altar is about 80% complete, and my brother is in good condition as well. It looks like there is a chance that he can make it through the Heavenly Tribulation this time..."

Turning the doorknob, Hao Ren stealthily got into Zhao Yanzi's room. Likewise, while holding hands, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili went to rest in the bedroom next door after whispering 'good night' to Hao Ren.

After silently closing the door of Zhao Yanzi's room, Hao Ren tiptoed over to Zhao Yanzi's bed. He saw that she had rolled herself into the quilt, and only her tender white lower legs were showing. As expected, she was deeply asleep.

As Hao Ren quietly observed her, he found that she was quite cute when she was not being difficult.

Her curly eyelashes softly covered her eyes, and the skin on her face was tender and silky.

Her puffy cheeks were also constantly pushing out air, and Hao Ren realized that it was her unique breathing method during sleep.

A bed had been made on the floor.

After taking off his jacket, Hao Ren crawled into it. He placed the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll by his pillow and practiced the Spirit Concentration Scroll 60 times before peacefully falling asleep.

When he woke up again, he was startled by Zhao Yanzi who was stepping on his belly over the blanket.

Zhao Yanzi was now sitting up by her bed in her pink Snoopy pajamas, and her legs were dangling in the air while kicking Hao Ren's butt at times. In her hands was the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll that Hao Ren acquired from the Dragon Palace last night.

Seeing that Hao Ren had woken up, Zhao Yanzi curled her lips disdainfully and said, "Why did you pick something so useless?"

"What do you know about it?" Hao Ren sat up while rolling his eyes at her. Rubbing his belly and butt, he abruptly reached out his hand to try to get his cultivation technique back.

However, Zhao Yanzi quickly leaned back, and Hao Ren missed his target. Even though Hao Ren did not get his technique back, he suddenly had a thought – jump on Zhao Yanzi instead.

Yet, he immediately found that he had scared himself for having such an idea.

On the other hand, Zhao Yanzi had not realized what her action had induced in Hao Ren. She hopped up like a small white rabbit and yelled, "Picking out a useless cultivation technique like this; you have got to have terrible taste!"

"Whether it is useless or not, you'll never find out unless you have cultivated it!" Seeing that she was putting the technique way above her head while jumping around in bed, Hao Ren further developed an impulse to grab her by her feet so that she would fall onto her bed instead.

"Fine, fine. I'm not going to mess with you anymore!" Zhao Yanzi found herself to be overly excited and breezy all of a sudden. Hence, she threw the technique back to Hao Ren and jumped off from her bed.

Leaping over Hao Ren's legs on the floor, she announced, "I am going to use the washroom first; don't fight over it with me!"

Watching her hopping and bouncing her way to the washroom, Hao Ren suddenly felt like they were actually a couple, and Zhao Yanzi was becoming slightly more like a little girlfriend.

Gently slapping his own face, Hao Ren stood up and opened the window. He began breathing in the fresh air from the bamboos that were grown in the backyard as he tried hard to clear his head.

Thump! Unexpectedly, the window of the next room had also opened.

Two charming and graceful faces appeared out of the window and started breathing in the refreshing air from the yard. Promptly, they had discovered Hao Ren and greeted him in unison, "Good morning, Gongzi!"

"Uh... Morning!" Hao Ren quickly waved at them before withdrawing his head back from outside of the window.

Hao Ren let out a long sigh as he realized that he had almost forgotten about the sisters' presence.

Brushing the small bells on his wrist, Hao Ren walked over to the washroom and knocked, "Hurry up! I have school, too!"

"Go away! I'm not done yet!" Zhao Yanzi responded with a shout from inside the washroom.

"My towel and toothbrush are all in there. How about you just take those out for me!?" Hao Ren insisted.

"Argh! I can't stand any more of your nagging! Just come in!" Zhao Yanzi shouted back.

Upon hearing that, Hao Ren pulled open the door and walked in. Seemingly, his 'nagging' had become his most effective weapon against Zhao Yanzi.

In the washroom, Zhao Yanzi was busily brushing her teeth before the sink in her pajamas. With her mouth full of foam and her cheeks puffed up as always, she looked like a little duckling.

Hao Ren walked over and stood right next to Zhao Yanzi. He picked up his toothbrush and towel and began freshening up.

At this time while brushing her teeth, Zhao Yanzi started studying Hao Ren from the reflection in the mirror. She thought that this 'Uncle' seemed to be becoming more and more charming somehow?

"Even his messy hair now seemed to make him look manlier..."

Noticing Zhao Yanzi's gaze through the mirror, Hao Ren also looked at her reflection.

"Don't look!" Zhao Yanzi immediately reached out her hand and pushed Hao Ren's face to the other direction.

"I won't look, I won't. What is there to see on such an ugly face anyway?" Hao Ren mumbled. After wiping down his face with the towel, he squeezed some toothpaste onto his toothbrush.

"Squeeze the toothpaste from the end of the tube, Idiot!" Glaring at Hao Ren, Zhao Yanzi scolded through her clenched teeth as if she believed that Hao Ren could never get anything right.

"What a fussy little brat....." Hao Ren placed the toothpaste back into its holder, held a mouthful of water, and began brushing his teeth.

Zhao Yanzi did not bother to say anything more. She wiped down her delicate face, poured some facial cleanser into her palm, and began rubbing her face with it.

While brushing his teeth, Hao Ren couldn't help but observe her actions through the mirror again.

After rinsing off the foam on her face with water, Zhao Yanzi started putting on toner. After that, she went onto applying some face lotion.....

"At such a young age, this little brat no doubt knows her skin care routine very well..." Automatically brushing his teeth, Hao Ren was amazed by what he observed through the mirror.

"Your teeth are going to fall off if you keep watching and brushing like that!" After completing her routine, Zhao Yanzi raised her head and shot Hao Ren a stare through the mirror.

Yet, the way Zhao Yanzi was looking up with her eyes wide open only made her look purer, more refreshing, more brilliant, and more immaculate.

"This girl is going to be like Su Han in the future; they would wreck the country by inducing battles between those who seek their beauty..." Hao Ren thought to himself.

Zhao Yanzi turned around, leaving the reflection of her back in the mirror, "I will be getting changed outside, and I will bite you to death if you dare to come out before I finish!"

"Alright, I'll give you five minutes, you'd better be fast." Taking out the toothbrush from his mouth, Hao Ren noticed that the nylon bristles on the head of the brush had become frizzy and bent. Since Zhao Yanzi's face routine took about 15 minutes, it meant that Hao Ren had also been brushing his teeth for about 15 minutes.

He turned to the mirror and began combing his hair. After that, he picked up each and every bottle and jar on the counter and browsed through them. After he felt like he had given Zhao Yanzi sufficient time, he walked out of the washroom. He found that Zhao Yanzi had changed from her Snoopy pajamas into her sky-blue school uniform and was tidying up her backpack.

"I'll head down now." Hao Ren gathered his tutoring materials and his new cultivation technique and got out of her room.

Downstairs, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were busy helping Zhao Hongyu with breakfast. The sounds of their voices were delightful and pleasant like two morning bells.

As Hao Ren went down the stairs, the sisters looked up and greeted aloud, "Gongzi!"

Nevertheless, Hao Ren found their passionate greeting a little overwhelming. He laughed awkwardly while waving his hand. "Morning."

Today, they were no longer wearing their chiffon dresses. Instead, they were each wearing a Bohemian style beige colored bomber jacket with a relaxed strap dress. The floral embroidered cutwork design not only made it seem very breathable but also very elegant. At the same time, the arch-shaped petal patterns on the dress made the style seem sweet and pleasant.

With their new makeovers, the sisters certainly looked even more stunning than yesterday.

Just from the style alone, Hao Ren could tell that it had to be Zhao Hongyu who chose the sisters' outfits. He had a lot of respect for Zhao Hongyu's taste; after all, she was a renowned architect who had great taste.

Soon, carrying her backpack, Zhao Yanzi had also come downstairs and joined the others for breakfast. With a suit on his body and a hint of sleepiness on his face, Zhao Guang came out of his room as well.

Seated around the dining table, they enjoyed a sumptuous breakfast. Afterward, Zhao Hongyu drove her Ferrari to work and was responsible for dropping Zhao Yanzi off at school on her way. Zhao Guang, on the other hand, was driving Hao Ren and the Lu sisters to school in his Chevrolet.

When they arrived at the school, Hao Ren got out of the car, and Lu Linlin and Lu Lili followed suit. Promptly, Zhao Guang turned the car around and headed to Mingri Group for work. As he walked past the entrance, Hao Ren realized that the sisters were still following him.

"You don't have to follow me anymore for the rest of the day. You can go do your own things," Hao Ren turned around and said to them.

"But we're here for our own things," Lu Lili replied timidly.
"Huh?" Hao Ren looked at them with a puzzled look.
"My older sister and I we go to school here." Lu Lili spoke softly as she looked at the white academic building that was not far ahead. Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 128
: Tiangang Sword Array Formation
"Ugh." Hao Ren was stupefied.
"If Gongzi doesn't want us to take classes, we will keep you company every day," Lu Lili said, misunderstanding Hao Ren's expression.
"That's not what I meant; I was just surprised." Hao Ren shook his head immediately. Although people were free to enter the university, it would still be too eye-catching to walk with two super beauties every day around campus.
"Yesterday, we paid our respects to the Dragon King and little Zhumu. Tonight, my sister and I will pay our respect to Taijun," Lu Linlin said.
"Taijun?" Hao Ren froze for a moment before he realized that they were referring to his grandma.
"No! No!" Hurriedly, Hao Ren stopped them. "I will find a time to introduce you to her."
Hao Ren was frightened by them; it was one thing that Grandma suddenly had Zhao Yanzi as her granddaughter-in-law, it was quite another for her to find two beautiful twin sisters who were about 18 years old calling themselves maids.

"We will follow Gongzi's instructions." Lu Linlin smiled sweetly at Hao Ren before walking toward one of the academic buildings with her sister hand in hand.

After a moment of consideration, Hao Ren crossed the campus and returned to his dorm for books. The dorm room was empty, and he guessed that Zhao Jiayi must have gone for his morning jog while Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua were still at the Internet Cafe.

It was almost time for class, so Hao Ren grabbed his textbooks before walking into the campus; he tucked in the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll with the books.

It was still early when he got to the classroom. Hao Ren took a seat in the back row and began to read the technique scroll. With his experience with the Spirit Concentration Scroll, Hao Ren found the content not too difficult for him.

He finished reading the thin cultivation technique scroll in half an hour, and he had a general understanding of the cultivation method which was to turn the five elemental essences in his body into sword energies. He must turn the sword energies into solid ones and increase their strengths gradually.

The fantastic part about it was that he could have five sword energies circulating in his body, and the five sword energies could also combine into one Hundun 1 Five Elemental Sword which could eventually reach Tiangang-Grade.

As the cultivation progresses, the Five Elemental Sword could be split into countless small sword energies. A real master could causally release thousands of sword energies and condense them into solid Tiangang-Grade physical swords.

If they were used according to military strategies and the Art of War, they would turn from a majestic rain of swords into all kinds of sword array formations!

Hao Ren wasn't clear about the concept of 'Tiangang', but he thought it must be something majestic.

On second thought, the description in the scroll was a bit far-fetched. It would be a great feat for an ordinary cultivator to condense one elemental pillar and gradually break through into a higher realm. However, this technique scroll instructed one to cultivate the five elements simultaneously. If a

cultivator had a weaker understanding of any one of the five elements, the cultivator wouldn't make any progress at all.

Like the boards which formed a wooden barrel, the five elements must have the same height to contain the Nature Essence. Any weakness in any elements would stop the progress.

Hao Ren forced himself to memorize the technique scroll. But before he could review it, the scroll suddenly turned into golden light sparks and vanished.

Stunned, Hao Ren realized it was an anti-theft mechanism designed by the East Ocean Dragon Clan. Any scroll would turn into golden light sparks and return to the array formation on the bookshelf in the Profound Cultivation Palace after one reading.

Students began to file into the classroom. With dark circles under their eyes, Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua finally appeared, and so did Zhao Jiayi who had changed into dry sportswear.

The few girls sat in the front rows while the guys gathered around Hao Ren.

"Ren, you are awesome to have two beauties trailing behind you."

"There's one more. They even say that Su Han is his girlfriend!"

"That's nonsense! I don't believe that they had dinner at the Hongji Square. But I saw those two beauties with him yesterday with my own eyes!"

"Ren, tell us the truth! Who are they, and why did they call you Savior?"

They crowded around Hao Ren's desk.

Hao Ren was exasperated. It seemed that the rumor had spread fast last night, and now they all came to him for confirmation.

"Breaking news!" Yu Rong rushed into the classroom. "The two beauties, one is called Lu Linlin and the other is Lu Lili. They are both freshmen of the Films Major!"

"No way! If they are freshmen, how come we didn't know about them?" The guys turned to Yu Rong and questioned the credibility of his news.

"I'm not finished yet!" The one thing that Yu Rong hated the most was people doubting the accuracy of his information. He continued, "They just registered a couple of days ago. It's said that they postponed the registration due to sickness."

Now, the guys were all convinced. They turned to Hao Ren immediately and asked, "Hurry up! Tell us how you made their acquaintances and why they called you Savior!"

Hao Ren had no choice but to answer, "I don't know them well. One day when I was crossing a street, a car drove straight toward them, and I dragged them to safety before the car could crash into them."

The guys believed his story, lamenting, "What a lucky guy you are! I wish I could be as lucky as you!"

Yu Rong raised his hand to stop the guys' chatter. "I still have some speculative information that I have not revealed. The two beauties are granddaughters of Lu Qing, the Vice Principal of our university!"

All the guys quieted down at this information.

"According to the rumors, just rumors," Yu Rong emphasized the word 'rumor' before continuing, "they came to the school yesterday in Lu Qing's car."

Hao Ren's heart lurched, amazed that the twins attracted attention wherever they went.

"Awesome! By going out with his granddaughters, you have now connected with the school's Vice Principal!" the guys yelled at Hao Ren after a silent moment of astonishment.

"Go away! And stop gossiping!" Hao Ren waved them away.

The guys settled down when the teacher came in, and the class began.

"Ren, I hope you can loan me some luck with girls. Just thinking of the two beauties calling you Savior makes me dizzy..." Zhou Liren leaned toward Hao Ren and whispered.

Hao Ren glanced at him, thinking that Zhou Liren would die of pleasure if he could be addressed as 'Gongzi' by the twins all day long.

Sitting in the front row, Xie Yujia focused her attention on the lesson and seemed oblivious to the guys' gossips.

Buzz... Hao Ren's cell phone on the desk vibrated.

He picked it up and was surprised to find Zhao Yanzi's message.

"I hope she's not asking me to help her cheat on her exam again....." Hao Ren thought while clicking open the message.

"My first class this afternoon is P.E. What's your schedule?"

"My schedule?" after a moment of pondering, Hao Ren replied, "You want me over to watch you play volleyball?"

"Bah! Who wants you over?! What I meant was that I plan to skip the boring P.E. class and go out for fun. This is the plan: I'll go to your school and visit Sister Su and then watch you play basketball!" Zhao Yanzi sent another text message.

"Playing basketball? It's not on my schedule," Hao Ren replied.

"That's settled! I'll come over after the attendance in the P.E. class. You will play basketball!"

"Are you serious? I shall reschedule and play basketball just for your pleasure..." Hao Ren was speechless at the message.

It suddenly dawned on him that she was actually jealous of the Lu sisters. The purpose of visiting Su Han was to find an ally against the potential danger. With her female instinct, she must have known that the Class President was not into him, and the real threat came from the Lu sisters. "Your school gate will be locked in the afternoon. How can you get out?" Hao Ren sent a text message to her.

"I'll climb the wall!" Zhao Yanzi replied in her text message. Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 129

: The Legion of Beauties

Hao Ren put down his cell phone and lightly bumped Zhao Jiayi who was beginning to doze off. "How about we go to the stadium and play a match after lunch?"

Zhao Jiayi looked at him in astonishment. "You are offering to play a match?"

"Ugh... The match is the day after tomorrow. We play a warm-up match today and smooth the cooperation among the teammates." Hao Ren put on his serious face. If Zhao Jiayi had known he only offered to play a match at the command of a little girl, Zhao Jiayi would probably have killed him with his contemptuous look.

"Good! We'll go over together after lunch!" Zhao Jiayi agreed. Since he had witnessed Hao Ren's shooting, he had some expectations for Hao Ren's performance in the match.

Hearing they would play a warm-up match, Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua wouldn't miss the opportunity to watch. The news spread and Yu Rong and others all decided to go. Finally, even Xie Yujia sitting in front of them knew Hao Ren would play basketball in the stadium after lunch.

After class, Zhao Jiayi and his three buddies went to the cafeteria for lunch, and so did Ma Lina and Xie Yujia.

Coming out of the Academic Building, Xie Yujia walked her bike with Ma Lina while Zhao Jiayi and others walked behind them.

Looking at Xie Yujia's back in her crisp white shirt, Cao Ronghua lamented, "It was a surprise that Xie Yujia is the younger sister of the captain of the basketball team. She is a great beauty, though."

Hao Ren looked up and saw Xie Yujia's white shirt, plaid skirt, black leather shoes, white socks, and a slightly curved ponytail... Even her back was perfect.

If she dressed up, she would definitely be several times more beautiful than the so-called most popular in school, Lin Li. Although she was as quiet and plain-dressed as a little white flower, Hao Ren found his gaze would turn to her involuntarily.

Zhao Jiayi was also secretly enjoying the view Xie Yujia presented. He had thought Hao Ren would win this elegant Class Belle, but it proved to be an ungrounded speculation of the guys.

"If the guys had kept their mouths shut, Ren would probably have had a chance with Xie Yujia. These guys were just jealous of him, and their gossip ruined the opportunities they had with each other," at this thought, Zhao Jiayi cast a sympathetic glance toward Hao Ren.

"Poor Ren is probably fated to be girlfriendless," he thought.

Beep... Xie Yujia's cell phone rang.

She dug out her cell phone while continuing to walk. "Dad, how come you're calling me now?"

Hao Ren's ears perked up.

"What are you talking about? Has my Little Older Brother visited me in the past couple of days?" Xie Yujia raised her voice. "Dad! What are you talking about? Please make it clear!"

Walking several meters behind Xie Yujia, Hao Ren's heart began to pound like crazy.

"Really?!" still on the phone, Xie Yujia stopped walking, and her voice sounded excited. "You mean he will come looking for me in a couple of days? Does he know my name? How is he now?"

"Oh, don't tease me and tell me now!" Xie Yujia stomped her foot anxiously. Ma Lina stood by her side and waited for her to finish the call.

Zhao Jiayi and his three buddies glanced at her in passing.

"Surprise? What surprise? But he didn't come!" Xie Yujia yelled over the phone.

Hao Ren looked back and saw her frown and the anxiety and hope on her face.

"His father's identity is also a surprise? Dad! What on earth are you talking about?" Xie Yujia stomped her foot and wished she could drag her father out of the phone.

"Hello? Hello?" She yelled at the phone and looked at it disappointingly; she looked shaken.

"What's the matter?" Ma Lina asked with concern.

"I don't know," Xie Yujia answered in confusion. Her eyes looked far away, and it seemed she would be distracted for the remainder of the day.

Walking ahead of them, Cao Ronghua looked back at Xie Yujia's expression and commented to Hao Ren and his other buddies, "I never imagined that the Class President could get so excited."

"I've seen her more excited when we were at the book signing session in Building F," Hao Ren thought. They entered the cafeteria and bought combo meals. Xie Yujia, still unsettled, entered the cafeteria in the company of Ma Lina. While she waited in line, she checked her cell phone expectantly, which told Hao Ren that her father had not told her everything. Maybe her father wanted to make it a surprise for her when her Little Older Brother found her.

"Our fathers in the U.S. talk riddles and play surprises on us, totally oblivious of our anxiety." Hao Ren sighed.

After lunch, Hao Ren and Zhao Jiayi walked to the gym while Cao Ronghua, Zhou Liren, and Yu Rong, having nothing else to do, went to the gym to watch them play.

On the way, they saw Xie Yujia, riding her bike with Ma Lina in the back seat, was also heading in the direction of the gym.

They entered the stadium and saw Xie Yujia was talking to Xie Wanjun on the outer edge of the court.

"Captain, Ren wants to play a match today!" Zhao Jiayi called Xie Wanjun.

"Good! Go warm up first!" Xie Wanjun answered before turning back to listen to his sister.

Hao Ren could guess what Xie Yujia was telling her elder brother. Swinging his arms, he entered the court and picked up a basketball to warm up.

He had not found an excellent opportunity to tell her about the whole thing relating to "Little Carrot". Knowing her high expectation for her "Little Older Brother", he was at a loss as to how to begin.

"I'll tell her after the match on Thursday," Hao Ren shot the ball into the basket and thought.

"Damn! When did Ren become such a good shooter?" Zhou Liren's eyes widened in surprise.

Xie Wanjun, who was impatient with his sister's talking, saw Hao Ren's perfect shot and his eyes lit up. He threw some words at her carelessly before walking over. "Good! That was an excellent set shot! Bear, Drill, Little Fatty! Come over and warm up. Divide into teams and get ready for the match!"

Xie Wanjun had no interest in his younger sister's "Little Older Brother". Instead, he thought well of Hao Ren. In his eyes, his sister was being silly to waste her time waiting for a so-called "Little Older Brother" while ignoring all the boys around her; she even forced herself to give up Hao Ren even though they liked each other.

He has made up his mind. If the "Little Older Brother" did appear and were unworthy of his sister, he would not allow them to be together.

"Come here! I have something to tell you," Xie Wanjun drew Hao Ren to the other side of the court.

"If you really like Yujia, go for it! I give you permission to chase her, but you will answer to me if you are not good to her. There's one more thing I had intended to tell you last time. She can't forget a damn 'Little Older Brother' whom she met in her elementary school years. She is so silly. On the other hand, Yujia is true to her feelings, and I'm sure she likes you! The decision is yours to make! And that's all I wanted to say."

Xie Wanjun shot out the words like bullets before going back onto the court. "Zhao Jiayi, Hao Ren, Bear, Fatty, Iron Ball! The five of you form one team, and the others will join me and form the other team!

"A damn Little Older Brother..." thinking of Xie Wanjun's words, Hao Ren didn't know if he should feel happy or sad.

He entered the court and stood beside Zhao Jiayi. Xie Wanjun tossed him a bright green jersey which Hao Ren pulled on over his shirt.

"Go! Hao Ren!" Standing outside of the court, Xie Yujia clenched her fists and called to Hao Ren abruptly.

Hao Ren gave her a radiant smile before waving a V sign at her.

Xie Yujia froze for a moment before returning a dazzling smile.

"Silly girl, how could you say you don't like Hao Ren? That so-called Little Older Brother definitely can't compete with Hao Ren, and I will see whom you choose." Xie Wanjun glanced at her and said, "Yujia, come and toss the ball!"

Xie Yujia walked in the center of the court. She took the basketball and was about to toss it high when Xie Wanjun stopped her and said to Hao Ren, "You have too many trinkets on your wrists. Take them all off!"

"I'm fine with them," Hao Ren answered.

Exasperated, Xie Wanjun explained to the basketball newbie, "I don't care if you are fine with them or not. The point is you could hurt others when you wear such things like a watch or bracelets in the match."

"Oh." Hao Ren's indifferent response frustrated Xie Wanjun.

Walking to the edge of the court, Hao Ren silently chanted the spell before taking off the Mount Tai Bracelets and the little bell the Lu sisters gave to him.

Hao Ren wondered what the sisters were doing right now.

Swoosh!

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili rushed into the gym. "Gongzi, what can we do for you?"

"Ugh. Nothing. I happened to think of you when I took off the bell," seeing them rush to him like the wind, Hao Ren explained to them in a whisper.

Zhou Liren and others were all startled when the sisters dashed in as if they were in a 100-meter race.

"Oh, Gongzi can play basketball. We'll cheer for you!" Lu Linlin said to Hao Ren.
It seemed that they would stay.
Hao Ren exhaled and returned to the court.
Looking back at the beautiful sisters, Xie Yujia wanted to ask Hao Ren about them. But on second thought, she refrained from asking, reminding herself that Hao Ren was no one special to her. She tossed the basketball high up in the air.
Swoosh!
Zhao Jiayi, Hao Ren, and Xie Wanjun jumped up like three rockets shooting into the air!
Hao Ren's fingers touched the ball and easily flicked it toward his side.
Xie Wanjun, who was more than two meters tall and a high jumper, looked at Hao Ren in astonishment as the latter had jumped a little higher than him!
"Go! Go! Gongzi!" dressed in the Bohemian-style dresses Zhao Hongyu had given them, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili called out at the edge of the court.
They were oblivious of the envy their call had roused in the guys in the gym. Zhou Liren, who was most vulnerable to beauties, shivered all over and almost fell to the ground.
Even Hao Ren's teammate Zhao Jiayi felt such a surge of jealousy that he was tempted to kick him in the butt.
At this moment, two people walked into the gym.

One was a little super beauty in a sky-blue school uniform, and the other was a super beauty dressed in a long sweater wearing a necklace.
They were Zhao Yanzi and Su Han!
Hand in hand, they walked toward the court in the center of the stadium.
Yu Rong and other guys who had come to watch the match were all dazed at the sight of such a large group of beauties.
Even Su Han, the iceberg beauty who rarely walked out of her office, came to watch Hao Ren's warm-up match!
And there was a pretty and elegant little beauty in a school uniform!
And the fresh and elegant Class President Xie Yujia who had cheered for Hao Ren!
And the two beautiful girls calling Hao Ren "Gongzi"!
Who on earth was this guy named Hao Ren? Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 130
: Sister Su, Please Keep an Eye on Them for Me
On the court, Zhao Jiayi passed the ball to Hao Ren and said, "Ren, catch it!"
Hao Ren caught it easily before dribbling two steps forward. His move was smooth and practiced.

Spotting an opportunity, Hao Ren stopped while turning away from the defender. He raised the ball and made a shot.

Standing on the edge of the court, Su Han, Zhao Yanzi, Lu Linlin, Lu Lili, and Xie Yujia all followed the ball expectantly with their eyes.

The ball drew a brown arc and shot out. Bang! It crashed onto the ceiling of the stadium.

Su Han had been hopeful after hearing Zhao Yanzi's report about Hao Ren's great skills in basketball. Now, she relaxed and was no longer cared about the situation on the court.

Seeing Su Han's disappointment, Zhao Yanzi explained in a whisper, "Sometimes, he can make a good shot."

Hao Ren reddened since he had forgotten that his strength was about a dozen times greater without the burden of the Mount Tai Bracelets. That was why the ball flew out tens of meters away.

Xie Wanjun looked at Hao Ren in exasperation and astonishment. On the one hand, he was exasperated at the poor shot. On the other hand, he was astonished at the great strength. After all, not everyone could throw basketball tens of meters away. "My mistake..." Hao Ren called out before running over and picking up the ball.

"Go! Gongzi!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili called out to him. They didn't care about his skills, and even Hao Ren's mistake looked dashing to them.

While Hao Ren ran back to the court, Lu Lili asked Lu Linlin, "Will the Gongzi think we are annoying for following him everywhere?"

Lu Linlin smiled slyly at her younger sister's question. "Sister, don't you think he is cute?"

"Sister, don't tell me you are attracted to a mortal man again." Lu Lili looked at her in resignation.

"Nonsense. Last time I came to the mortal world just for fun. How could I like a mortal man? However, this Hao Ren is cute." Lu Linlin reached out her hand and pinched Lu Lili's nose. "He got me out of prison and, I offered to serve him for 100 years. If you find it boring, you may go back."

"Fine! I'll keep you company." Lu Lili pouted.

On the other side, Su Han and Zhao Yanzi were perusing Lu Linlin and Lu Lili who were standing opposite to them.

"They are the sisters Elder Lu took in, aren't they?" Su Han turned her head slightly to Zhao Yanzi and asked.

"Yeah. My father said each of them has the strength of the top-grade Kun-level," Zhao Yanzi nodded and said.

"Their powers were higher than top-grade Kun-level. They had lost some of their strength while they were imprisoned in the Dragon Palace. In a while, even I probably couldn't win against them."

"Really? They are that powerful?" Zhao Yanzi was surprised.

Su Han had a different perspective from that of Zhao Guang's. As the East Ocean Dragon King, he certainly hoped for a stronger home base and more powerful assistance. However, Su Han, as an Inspector, didn't like to see anyone in the East Ocean too powerful for her to control.

"You came to visit me because of them, didn't you?" Su Han continued to ask Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi looked defensive. "No... I came to visit you for fun."

"I know what you're thinking." Su Han glanced at her before looking toward Xie Yujia in another corner of the court. "But I'm afraid the sisters are not real threats to you."

"You mean the real threat is the Class President." Zhao Yanzi was smart and immediately guessed whom Su Han was talking about. She continued, "She is a mortal, not qualified to be my rival."

Su Han smiled, but she remained silent. She turned the topic back to the Lu Sisters. "Lu Linlin and Lu Lili are both powerful, and they are quite knowledgeable, which will be of great help to Hao Ren. Besides, they are not in our circle, and thus your identity does not affect them. In short, the odds of you defeating them is almost zero."

"I... I didn't say I want to defeat them. I only thought..."

"What?" Su Han asked.

"It is annoying!" Zhao Yanzi said.

A smile appeared on Su Han's cold face. "Don't worry. Hao Ren won't go back on his promise. Whom do you think he is cultivating so hard for?"

"Sister Su, even you are speaking for him!" Zhao Yanzi glared at her.

"I was only stating the truth. From what I know about his character, even if he doesn't like you, he will try his best in cultivating to save your life. Before you turn 20, the more solid his realm is, the safer the process of returning you the Dragon Core will be. I think he knows that."

Su Han patted Zhao Yanzi's head. "But you are not nervous at all. He can take off the Mount Tai Bracelets for a while each day, but including, today he only took them off two times. He works so hard for you and you're not showing any gratitude."

"I don't like him..." Zhao Yanzi mumbled.

With a smile, Su Han turned her gaze to Hao Ren in the match.

"To steady his cultivation realm, the guy chose the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll which possessed little combat power. He is indeed single-mindedly cultivating for Zhao Yanzi," she thought.

Then she turned her gaze toward Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, who were watching the match with adoration in their eyes and was lost in thought.

Without the hindering burden of the Mount Tai Bracelets, Hao Ren gradually got used to the strength in his arms and was playing better and better on the court. Seeing Hao Ren's excellent performance, Xie Yujia's eyes got brighter.

Hearing Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's cheering voices, the guys who had come to root for Hao Ren were so jealous that they all glared at him viciously.

Zhao Yanzi widened her big eyes at Hao Ren's steals and attacks, thinking that the Uncle looked quite youthful and vibrant.

The match ended with 58 to 51 with Hao Ren's team winning.

Pulling off his jersey, Hao Ren walked toward Zhao Yanzi and asked, "What do you think? I was quite good, wasn't I?"

"Smug!" Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes. The truth was she almost cheered when Hao Ren made the three-pointers.

After all, girls at her age were most easily attracted to dashing guys who played basketball.

Hao Ren chuckled while wiping the sweat from his face. "Your PE class is almost over. I will take you back."

"You stink! Go take a shower! I don't need you to take me back; Sister Su will do it." Zhao Yanzi backed off half a step before holding Su Han's arm.

With his well-intentioned offer rejected, Hao Ren turned to look at Xie Yujia and met her gaze. She looked away and turned to her elder brother.

At this moment, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili jogged over to Hao Ren. "Gongzi, you were awesome!"

At the sight, Zhao Yanzi burned with jealousy and dragged Su Han away.

Poor Hao Ren was received with coldness by Zhao Yanzi when he tutored her in the evening, and he was treated the same way on Wednesday evening.

Thursday came. Ignoring the guys' envious and jealous gossips, Hao Ren spent his free time over those two days on studying the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll and finally understood the route of the Nature Essence circulation in his body.

"Ren! We are at the gate of your school now!" it was a little after six, and Hao Ren was cultivating secretly when he suddenly received Hao Zhonghua's text message.

"Dad has really come to watch me play the match..." Hao Ren hurried to the school gate. Sure enough, there parked a white Ford.

He pulled open the car door and found his dad, his mom, Grandma, and... a man he didn't recognize!

"Ren, don't you remember Uncle Xie, Little Carrot's Dad? He returned with me this time to visit our home university!" Hao Zhonghua told Hao Ren cheerfully.