

Dragon King 291

Chapter 291: The Inauguration Ceremony

In the morning, Hao Ren went into the backyard and practiced the fundamental boxing techniques six times to strengthen his body and meridians. Last night, he unlocked two openings. By now he had 45 openings unlocked. His speed of absorbing essence was much faster than before.

However, with his current strength, he still couldn't use the higher-leveled Two Dragons Array Formation. The One-line Snake Array Formation was powerful with 80 sword energies connecting end to end. But to use Two Dragons Array Formation, he had to control 160 sword energies at the same time.

Hao Ren could imagine the enormous power of the Ten Sides Ambush Array Formation, not to mention the ultimate sword array formation, Ten Thousand Heart-Piercing Array formation, above it.

Since Little White was staying with Little Daoist Zhen for the time being, Hao Ren missed it a little. Each morning when he practiced in the small forest in the school, he would release it from the necklace and let it stroll around. He wondered if the spirit beast would abandon him...

He went back into the house and saw Zhao Hongyu making breakfast.

"Good morning, Auntie!" Hao Ren greeted her.

"Ren, you are practicing so early in the morning." Zhao Hongyu walked over with a smile, holding a platter of freshly-baked bread.

Hao Ren looked at her closely and found that her skin was more radiant, and her eyes were brighter. He was sure that it was caused by the effect of the Beauty Pill instead of a night of cultivation.

"Thank you for the Beauty Pill," Zhao Hongyu said with an elegant smile.

"No need to thank me; it was Su Han who gave it to you, and it was who Yujia made it," Hao Ren said.

Zhao Hongyu nodded slightly and didn't argue with him. As a level 2 pill, the Beauty Pill was not hard to make, and the ingredients were no secret. The only difficulty lied in the rarity of mature Beauty Flowers which were almost extinct in the mortal world. She must give Hao Ren credit for acquiring such rare flowers.

"Today is Friday. Tomorrow you can go to my studio," sitting at the table, Zhao Hongyu suggested before picking up a piece of bread and biting into it.

"Ok." Hao Ren also picked up a piece of delicious bread. Unlike Zhao Guang, Zhao Hongyu never gave people pressure. It was always pleasant and relaxing to be with her.

"They aren't up yet?" Hao Ren looked up at the second floor and asked.

"Yujia must be fatigued. As to Zi, she's a late riser," Zhao Hongyu said helplessly.

While she talked, Xie Yujia who was freshened up and dressed and Zhao Yanzi had messy hair and was in her pink pajamas walked out of their rooms.

“Good morning, Auntie!” Xie Yujia greeted her with respect.

“Mom... I’m tired today. Can I not go to school today?” Zhao Yanzi walked down the stairs listlessly.

“Not again!” Zhao Hongyu was about to scold her when she suddenly saw that Zhao Yanzi had reached level 3 of the Qi Refinement Realm.

“What is it, Mom?” Zhao Yanzi rubbed her eyes and yawned. She didn’t realize that she had reached level 3 of the Qi Refinement Realm by cultivating abstractedly while she read.

It took her only two days to catch up to Xie Yujia, her ‘master!’

“Nothing, nothing...” Zhao Hongyu didn’t tell Zhao Yanzi in case the latter would get smug. But on the inside, she was exhilarated. If Zhao Yanzi could reach the Foundation Establishment Realm, she would select a cultivation technique and return to the path of cultivation.

Among the three of them, Hao Ren had the highest cultivation strength at Zhen-level, but Zhao Yanzi had the best talent, which meant that she could probably reach the Core Formation Realm quickly and then surpass Hao Ren.

“Hurry up with your breakfast, and I’ll drive you to school.” Zhao Hongyu smiled brightly at them.

Puzzled, Zhao Yanzi wondered why her mom was so happy this morning.

Minutes later, they got into Zhao Hongyu’s new SUV and headed for school.

“Ren, you will go to the City Hall today, right?” Zhao Hongyu asked abruptly while driving.

“City Hall?” Hao Ren was confused at her question.

“Yeah. Today is your father’s inauguration ceremony. Didn’t you know?” Zhao Hongyu glanced at Hao Ren.

“Oh. Something like that,” Hao Ren answered.

“You are a little forgetful. Your parents are coming back today,” Zhao Hongyu smiled.

In fact, Hao Ren was a little bitter inside. He didn’t know that his parents would return to East Ocean City today; his reply was his way of saving face.

Zhao Hongyu drove Zhao Yanzi to LingZhao Middle School before driving Hao Ren and Xie Yujia to East Ocean University. Then, she drove to her studio.

While he walked to the school gate, Hao Ren dialed his dad’s number, but the line was busy. He then called Yue Yang, and the result was the same.

“Well! Well! You come back together after one night’s absence! Did you do something naughty?” Ma Lina was passing by the school gate. When she spotted them, she immediately screamed in excitement!

Xie Yujia’s face flushed instantly. She hurried over and urged, “Stop your nonsense!”

“You came back together. You can’t deny it!” Ma Lina laughed so hard that Xie Yujia had to reach out and cover her mouth.

“Treat me to KFC and a 6-inch pizza from Pizza Hut, and I’ll keep it a secret!” Ma Lina ‘threatened.’

“Ok! Ok!” Xie Yujia was exasperated.

She glanced at Hao Ren, wondering why he would help her explain the situation.

“Well! What’s this?” Sharp-eyed Ma Lina saw the small box in Xie Yujia’s hand.

She grabbed it and opened it quickly. After seeing a red fragrant pill in the box, she picked it up and opened her mouth...

“Hey! Don’t!” Xie Yujia almost jumped up, grabbing Ma Lina’s arm.

“Haha! Look at you! I was just joking! You’re so easily tricked.” Ma Lina looked at the pill closely before putting it back in the box. “What is it? It smells so good!”

Relieved, Xie Yujia put the box into her pocket. “A small gift from someone.”

“Oh...” Ma Lina glanced at Hao Ren. “It’s from Hao Ren, right? A new brand of perfume? It smells so good. Tell me where you bought it; I want to buy one as well.”

“You can’t buy it,” Xie Yujia answered sulkily; she was indeed scared by her friend a moment ago.

“Hao Ren, where did you buy it?” Ma Lina turned to ask Hao Ren.

“It’s one of a kind.” Hao Ren threw the words at her before walking toward the Academic Building.

Ma Lina looked after Hao Ren and then at Xie Yujia. “What’s wrong with him?”

“He’s in a bad mood.” Looking after Hao Ren’s lonely figure, Xie Yujia felt hurt inside.

Others might not understand him, but she knew Hao Ren was in a bad mood because of his parents.

She had admired Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang, but at this moment, they dimmed in her mind.

When Xie Yujia and Ma Lina walked into the classroom, they saw Hao Ren sitting in the last row of the room.

“Is he angry because of me?” Ma Lina asked uneasily.

With a faint smile, Xie Yujia shook her head before sitting in the front row.

“I have big news!” Yu Rong, the new Class President, suddenly stepped onto the platform in the front of the classroom.

“The school selected some top students to attend the inauguration ceremony of the famous scientist Hao Zhonghua in the City Hall. The students qualified to attend the ceremony in our class are Xie Yujia and Hao Ren!” Yu Rong announced in a loud voice.

Hao Ren looked up immediately.

Xie Yujia also looked up in surprise.

“Each program has six spots. Besides the list the school selected, we still have one spot. Is there anyone who wants to attend the ceremony?” Yu Rong asked.

“Hao Zhonghua? Is he the biologist who is said to get the Nobel Prize?”

“Not interested. I have to have lunch at that time.”

“The City Hall is a government building. I’ve never been there, but I guess it must be boring...”

The students talked about it, but no one wanted to go.

“Then, only Hao Ren and Xie Yujia will attend!” Yu Rong finished the announcement and returned to the back of the classroom.

Hao Ren didn’t want to go. But after seeing Xie Yujia’s glance from the front of the room, he thought for a moment. Then, he dropped his head on the desk and closed his eyes.

At the end of the second class, Hao Ren heard someone knocking on his desk. He looked up and saw Xie Yujia standing before him.

“Don’t be so dispirited, ok?” Xie Yujia pursed her lips and grabbed his arm, pulling him up from the seat.

Zhou Liren and others watched with envy as Xie Yujia pulled Hao Ren up. They would be exhilarated if such a beautiful girl handled them that way.

“Let’s go! The school bus is waiting at the gate!” Xie Yujia pulled Hao Ren out of the room.

“Envy, envy...” Looking at Xie Yujia’s pretty figure, Zhou Liren almost bit his pencil in half. All the guys regretted not pursuing the former Class President before Hao Ren got her.

The blue school bus was waiting at the main gate of the school. When Xie Yujia pulled Hao Ren on board, the bus was already half full.

The person sitting in the front row was Lu Qing, the Vice-Principal of the school.

The best students seated on the bus all watched as Xie Yujia got onto the bus holding Hao Ren’s hand.

Noticing their glances and especially that of Lu Qing’s, she lowered her head while blushing.

At that moment, all the guys especially the third-year and fourth-year students found their hearts racing.

They were surprised that such a cute girl was one of the top students!

After observing the guy who she held, they found him quite average.

“It seems that everyone is here. Let’s go!” Lu Qing, the supervisor of this trip, glanced at the back seats and shouted.

Chapter 292: Get Out of Here!

The school bus’s engine started, and it started driving towards the City Hall along the road outside the school.

Hao Ren sat down in the middle of the bus, and Xie Yujia sat beside him.

Although he didn't know what the inauguration ceremony would be like, he didn't want to ask too many questions about it. Xie Yujia knew Hao Ren was in a bad mood, so she gently put her hand on Hao Ren's back to comfort him.

Some students inside the bus started discussing amongst themselves. They were all the 'elites' of their schools. Some were the presidents of the Student Councils of different programs, and some were winners of Science Fairs, etc. They were showing off and chatted with each other in order to grab Xie Yujia's attention.

The school bus drove through a security checkpoint and entered the City Hall. As East Ocean was a well-developed city next to the coast, the City Hall was also extraordinary.

The City Hall was divided into a few halls, and those 'elite' students on the bus quieted down since they had never been here before.

Lu Qing walked to the front and led everyone into the first hall.

The marble floors, the majestic chandeliers, rows of red chairs..... This hall looked just like what was shown on the news on TV.

The inauguration ceremony was starting within half an hour, so the students from the East Ocean University were assigned to sit in the fifth and sixth row in the middle section.

In front of the first row, there was a long table with name tags of the high-ranking officials of the city. Around five to six cameras were set up on both sides of the table.

At the front, there was a slightly raised platform with a podium on top of a huge red carpet.

These students had never experienced anything like this before. Although they were sitting in the crowd, they got nervous since cameras were pointing directly at them.

Not long after, some officials of the East Ocean City entered the hall.

Deputy-Mayor Huang, who overlooked the city's economy, walked in front of everybody, and Huang Xujie was walking alongside his father!

He was one of the 'elite' students who was invited today. Yet, he didn't get here on the school bus like everyone else. Instead, he came here directly with his father!

As he was standing next to his father, he even dared to ignore Lu Qing!

Even though Lu Qing and the students from the East Ocean University were sitting not too far away, he didn't even greet them.

Huang Xujie glanced through the students, and his face suddenly turned ice-cold when he noticed Hao Ren.

He excused himself from several high-ranking officials and walked to the fifth row. He stared at Hao Ren and laughed coldly. "Hehe, how are you considered a top student of the East Ocean University? What awards did you get? What is your position at the school?"

Hao Ren ignored him and looked toward a different direction.

“Vice-Principal, for this event, only students that are the best of the best are invited. Why is he here?” Huang Xujie asked Lu Qing aggressively.

“Before you graduate, you are still a student of the East Ocean University. I hope you recognize your position,” Lu Qing looked at him and said lightly.

“Position? My dad is the person who is sitting in the second row. Vice-Principal, are you not thinking clearly?” Huang Xujie smiled wickedly and said.

He didn’t think that a Vice-Principal, who was sitting in the fifth row, could do anything to him! Since this Vice-Principal was protecting Hao Ren, he decided to insult this Vice-Principal as well!

He was more furious as this Vice-Principal’s granddaughters, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, were completely ignoring him!

“Vice-Principal, I am 100% sure that this Hao Ren is not qualified to be here!” Huang Xujie kept on pushing and said.

“Huang Xujie, don’t go too far!” Xie Yujia could not stand it any further, so she stood up and said.

“What do you mean by that? I am just telling the truth. What qualifications does he have to be here?” Huang Xujie continued.

Since he was connected with the Student Council, he had met Xie Yujia a few times.

He had recently heard the rumor saying that Xie Yujia was Hao Ren’s girlfriend.

Today, he suddenly found Xie Yujia several times more beautiful than he remembered!

“Jie, what’s wrong? The reporters are coming soon,” Huang Xujie’s father came over and asked.

“Dad, me and the Vice-Principal are having a disagreement,” Huang Xujie answered gently.

“Whatever it is, you can talk about it when you are back at school,” Huang Xujie’s dad pulled him to the front and assigned him a seat in the third row behind him.

Recently, this Deputy-Mayor Huang had attained success and was about to be promoted. Therefore, he didn’t pay much attention to Lu Qing, the Vice-Principal. Of course, he didn’t see Hao Ren as well.

Huang Xujie, who was sitting in the third row, turned around and pointed at Hao Ren. His lips read, “I will be back for you later!”

The first row was for the prominent officials of the city and the province, the second row was for the officials of different departments within the city, and the third row was for the talented people who were recognized by the government.

It was evident that Huang Xujie was in his father’s grace as he was assigned to sit in the third row.

His father was trying to put Huang Xujie into East Ocean City’s ‘young elites!’

The students who were sitting around Hao Ren let things pass as it didn’t affect them personally. None of them wanted to offend Huang Xujie. On top of that, some of them even wanted to build up their relationships with Huang Xujie to have a better career in the future.

Only Xie Yujia was infuriated and wanted to speak some sense into Huang Xujie!

Shoo...

A small paper-ball suddenly hit Huang Xujie at the back of his head.

The small paper-ball did not hit anywhere but his Tianchong Acupoint, which was located at the back of the head, and made his head numb.

Huang Xujie turned his head immediately and couldn't spot anyone who might have done it. Thus, he turned back.

Shoo...

Another paper-ball hit the back of Huang Xujie's head.

Houding Acupoint! It was also located at the back of the head! Although it was a paper-ball, it caused more pain than before.

Huang Xujie rubbed his head, turned his head around again, and then turned back to the front.

Shoo...

The third paper-ball hit his Yamen Acupoint on his neck and made him nearly lose his voice.

"Who is that!" Huang Xujie could not stand it anymore as he finally burst out.

His father, who was sitting in the second row chatting with other officials, furrowed his eyebrows. "Jie, stop screaming!"

Before the inauguration ceremony began, these politicians arrived early in order to show their thirst for talent.

Since Huang Xujie was shouting, it made him look impolite.

"Uh..." Huang Xujie controlled his anger as he sat down a bit lower and covered himself with the back of the chair.

Shoo...

Another paper-ball hit the back of the chair.

Huang Xujie felt like his brain was about to explode as the back of the chair smacked him in the back of his head!

Xie Yujia, on the other hand, held Hao Ren's finger lightly with her soft hands. She smiled and said, "If you keep tearing the paper off my notebook, all the pages are going to be torn out by you!"

Hao Ren smiled, torn another piece of paper out between her fingers, and sent it out again!

The paper-ball directly hit Huang Xujie's exposed wrist!

Yanggu Acupoint!

Huang Xujie grimaced in pain!

However, he could not scream on such occasion!

Shoo! Shoo! Once again, two paper-balls hit Huang Xujie's shoulder and back!

Jianjing Acupoint! Huantiao Acupoint!

Huang Xujie jumped off his chair and nearly pushed over the chairs in front of him!

"Jie! What are you doing!" His father could no longer cover up for him and scolded him.

"Someone was throwing paper-balls at me!" Huang Xujie was trying to justify himself.

"This is not an elementary school classroom! Stop messing around!" His dad looked at him angrily.

"Someone is plotting against me!" Huang Xujie was also filled with anger as he bent down and tried to find the evidence on the floor.

At that moment, Hao Ren sent out seven weak sword energies and took back the paper-balls.

"Here, these are for you," Hao Ren put the seven paper-balls in Xie Yujia's palm.

"You naughty boy," Xie Yujia could not hold in her laughter, and she lightly punched Hao Ren with the paper-balls in her hand.

Huang Xujie, on the other hand, was squatting down and couldn't find any paper-balls. His indecent position was incredibly embarrassing for his father.

Other officials looked at Huang Xujie with disdain; they suspected that although Deputy-Mayor Huang's son was good looking, something was wrong with his intellect.

"Enough!" Huang Xujie's father could not stand watching his son trying to find the paper-balls anymore.

Huang Xujie stood up and saw Hao Ren's smile. His anger finally burst out, and he shouted, "I know it is you! I dare you to come to fight me one-on-one!"

Bam!

His father's anger finally burst out as well.

"Get out of here!" Veins bulged on his father's face.

"I..." Huang Xujie tried to explain himself.

He could still feel the pain on the six acupoints and knew that it wasn't a hallucination!

"Get out!" His father slapped him on the head!

Huang Xujie took a few steps back after being slapped. He turned his head and saw every student from the East Ocean University looking at him as well as the reporters who arrived a bit early. He immediately felt extremely embarrassed and nearly collapsed!

"Deputy-Mayor Huang, what's making you so mad!" At the crucial moment, Hao Zhonghua, who was dressed in a silver suit, suddenly appeared at the door.

“Excuse my badly-behaved son,” Huang Xujie’s father smiled awkwardly as he wished to bury himself in a hole.

“Kids, its normal for them to made silly mistakes sometimes.” Hao Zhonghua smiled kindly. He looked at the back rows and noticed Hao Ren and Xie Yujia. He called immediately, “Ren! Yujia! Come to sit in the front. I saved two spots for you in the first row!”

“The first row...” Huang Xujie, whose brain was still ringing, wondered if something was wrong with his ears.

His father looked toward the direction where Hao Zhonghua was looking and thought as he noticed the person sitting next to Lu Qing, “That young man looks very familiar...”

“It seems like he was the person who Jie was arguing with... He... He looks like Academician Hao’s son who studies at the East Ocean University as well...”

“B*stard!” As Huang Xujie’s father suddenly understood everything, he slapped Huang Xujie’s head once again!

If they weren’t in public, he would want to beat him with a stick!

Chapter 293: Huge Promotion

Under Huang Xujie’s strange gaze, Hao Ren and Xie Yujia moved to the seats on the right side of the first row.

Hao Zhonghua walked to the podium, tested the mic, and placed the paper that had his speech written on it on the podium.

Some provincial officials continued to enter the hall one after another.

“Academician Hao, congratulations!” An official who was walking in front of all other officials walked toward Hao Zhonghua and shook his hand.

“I’m extremely honored that Provincial Governor Liu came here to attend such a small ceremony despite your busy schedule,” Hao Zhonghua said politely.

“The country has high hope for you, and I’m just here to show the support from the Jiangdong Province! From a research position to a management position, there would be an adaptation process. Don’t overwork yourself!” Provincial Governor Liu said encouragingly as he patted Hao Zhonghua’s shoulder.

Hao Ren sat down in the seat on the right side and kept quiet while he watched Hao Zhonghua chat with the city and provincial officials.

“A while ago, your dad was the vice-director of a large-scale research project,” Xie Yujia, who always read the newspapers’ science section, said to Hao Ren quietly.

“Isn’t it sad that I am learning about my dad through the newspaper...” Hao Ren sighed.

As the inauguration ceremony was about to start, reporters from different TV stations and newspapers were getting ready.

The governors who were politely chatting with Hao Zhonghua sat down in the first and second row.

Since Hao Ren and Xie Yujia's seats weren't located in the center, they weren't worried that the cameras would catch them directly.

Huang Xujie, who wasn't acting normally today, was driven away earlier by his father. Of course, when his father returns home, Huang Xujie would face another beating.

It was a few minutes before the ceremony started. Yue Yang, who was wearing a black casual dress, walked in hurriedly. She smiled at Hao Zhonghua, waved her hands, and saw Hao Ren and Xie Yujia. She walked over and sat down next to Xie Yujia.

"Hi, Auntie!" Xie Yujia immediately greeted.

Yue Yang wasn't only Hao Ren's mom; she was also Xie Yujia's most admired female scientist. In last year's Time Magazine's ranking of the world's most influential women, Yue Yang ranked 26th with her reputation within the scientific community and her professional achievements.

"Hello, hello!" Yue Yang nodded.

While replying, she looked Xie Yujia up and down and thought, "This girl... She seems prettier than a month ago?"

After Yue Yang saw Hao Ren's straight face and knew that he didn't want to talk to her, she explained, "I was attending another event before this; that's why I'm a bit late."

"What is today's ceremony for?" Xie Yujia tried to break the ice as Hao Ren remained silent.

"It's for Zhonghua becoming the director of the Chinese Ocean Research Institute and being promoted to the vice-ministerial level," Yue Yang answered.

"Then... Will Uncle continue to conduct researches?" Xie Yujia asked.

She didn't want to be long-winded, but she also didn't want to see the relationship between Hao Ren and Yue Yang become stiff.

Therefore, all she could do was to try and keep the conversation going before the ceremony began.

"His next research will be based on marine biology. From now on, he will manage the institute and study marine life near East Ocean City. That means he will stay in East Ocean City," Yue Yang replied.

Although it sounded like an answer to Xie Yujia's question, it was meant for Hao Ren.

Hao Ren's heart dropped.

"Marine life... Are the dragons considered a part of marine life?..." he wondered.

"Auntie, do you have any plans for your next research topic?" Xie Yujia asked again.

“For me, I am still studying the climate. But, I might team up with Zhonghua and create a big project on ocean climates,” Yue Yang smiled and said.

However, she didn't tell Xie Yujia that after returning from Beijing, she had already been promoted to the vice dean of the Eastern China Meteorology Institute.

She was responsible for overseeing five research centers, one national state laboratory, and two departmental state laboratories. Her position was even higher than Hao Zhonghua's!

However, no matter what, she was Hao Zhonghua's wife. Therefore, she had to attend her husband's inauguration ceremony and show her support without grabbing the limelight from him!

“That's great, Auntie can stay in East Ocean City more often from now on,” Xie Yujia replied with a smile.

Yue Yang nodded happily and was amazed by this smart Little Carrot as she understood her thoughts.

The reason why Yue Yang accepted the position as a vice dean from the higher-ups was to force herself to stay in East Ocean City and spend more time with her son and her mother-in-law.

After knowing Yue Yang's thought, Hao Ren looked at her, and his expression wasn't as cold as it was before.

Xie Yujia sat between them. She held Hao Ren's hand with one hand and Yue Yang's with the other. “A family reunion, how great is that!”

She was desperate to resolve the estrangement between Hao Ren and his parents. How could Hao Ren not understand her nice intention? His heart was touched as he was being held by Xie Yujia's small and smooth hand.

“Thank you to all officials, ladies and gentlemen, and all my reporter friends...”

On the podium, Hao Zhonghua, who was calm and handsome, officially started his speech.

From a successful scientist to the director of a national state institute, he had completed a magnificent transformation.

Hao Zhonghua has become one of the world's best scientists in the field of biological research and biomedicine. His existence had stimulated the rapid development of the bio-industry in East Ocean City. As he has been promoted to the director of the Ocean Research Institute, he will undoubtedly boost the growth of the 'marine-industry' in East Ocean City!

The fisheries industry, the offshore oil and gas industry, the ocean mining industry, the sea salt industry... all these industries were large-scale industries that are worth hundreds of billions of yuan!

Top scientists like Hao Zhonghua were more precious than a giant panda! In this age of technology, Hao Zhonghua had more influence than any official in the municipal or even provincial government!

Wawawawa...

Waves of applause erupted at the moment Hao Zhonghua ended his speech.

Yue Yang smiled at Hao Zhonghua and gave him an encouraging look. Although Yu Yang surpassed Hao Zhonghua on the administrative level, in Yu Yang's mind, Hao Zhonghua would always be better than her.

Xie Yujia was also clapping her hands as Hao Zhonghua's speech was wonderful.

Next, it was time for the provincial and municipal officials' relatively boring speeches. Hao Zhonghua sat in the middle of the first row and was quietly chatting with a few officials around him.

Although he was a world-famous scientist, he was no Frankenstein who only stayed inside a boring lab! With his abilities and talents, even if he didn't make a name for himself in the scientific community, he could still excel in any other fields!

Based on his friendship with the provincial governor, these officials of the East Ocean City wouldn't dare to challenge him!

Next, was the inauguration ceremony.

The dean of the Chinese Academy of Science handed a golden wheel that symbolized the future developments of the Ocean Research Institute to Hao Zhonghua.

Click, click, click... All the flashes of the cameras were on.

Hao Zhonghua didn't want to approach the media and the public. However, he had to make this choice since he wanted to stay in the East Ocean City.

Less research and more managing work. Not only did he not lose his scientific research career, but he could also spend more time with his son.

"Now, we would like to announce that the chairman of the Mingri Group, Mr. Zhao Guang, has donated 300 million yuan of research funds towards the Ocean Research Institute!" The host of the ceremony announced.

Chapter 294: A Perfect Match?

Zhao Guang, who was sitting on the left side of the first row, stood up slowly and was directed to the podium by the host.

He looked magnificent and dignified in a black suit.

Compared with him, Hao Zhonghua was taller and more elegant.

"Hao Zhonghua is amazing. The moment he takes the position of the director of the institute, he gets a 300 million yuan donation from a business group..."

"Mingri Group sure is rich; it donated 300 million yuan just like that..."

"By donating such a large sum of money on Hao Zhonghua's inauguration day, this gigantic business group at East Ocean City is showing great respect to him..."

“Seeing Mingri Group’s act today, the other companies will probably follow up and begin to contribute to the science research in East Ocean region...”

“Yeah. Didn’t the mayor say that the East Ocean City will gradually develop into a city that specializes in both scientific research and tourism?”

While Zhao Guang walked to the podium, people whispered to each other.

Hao Ren didn’t expect that Zhao Guang would show up here. After looking toward Zhao Guang’s seat, he found that Zhao Hongyu was also sitting in the first row in a rose-colored dress.

He was sitting on the opposite end of the first row and didn’t notice them before now.

“Zi’s father is giving your father a great boost by contributing 300 million yuan,” Yue Yang looked to the podium and said.

“Zhao Yanzi’s family is indeed rich...” Xie Yujia thought to herself.

Before the podium, Zhao Guang handed Hao Zhonghua an oversized cheque with 300 million written on it.

The series of 0s on the check was dizzying.

The journalists began to flash their cameras.

As the No. 1 business group in the East Ocean City, Mingri Group was the first to show their support for Hao Zhonghua’s ocean science research career by donating 300 million yuan, helping Hao Zhonghua to establish his reputation in the Ocean Research Institute.

Hao Zhonghua had won the support not only from the governor and the local government but also the big business groups as well.

With money, there would be projects which would produce results. It was highly promising to work under a world-famous scientist.

The younger, ambitious researchers were all excited. Meanwhile, the experienced researchers of the institute who held a grudge against Hao Zhonghua, the outsider, knew that they would get nothing if they tried to set traps for him in the future.

Everyone knew that Mingri Group, the largest business group in Eastern China, was listed in the U.S. stock market had had businesses all over the world.

With the support from such a huge business group, who would dare to edge Hao Zhonghua out? It would be suicidal!

“Zi’s family did such a big favor for us. We must invite them to dinner to thank them,” Yue Yang said in a low voice.

“Ok.” Hao Ren nodded slightly.

Xie Yujia was silent. All of a sudden, she felt like Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren’s families matched each other perfectly while she could do nothing for Hao Ren.

The ceremony ended with great success. The journalists went back to write articles while the government officials came over one by one to shake hands with Hao Zhonghua before leaving.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu stayed behind, and they stood at the gate to chat with Hao Zhonghua a little.

Not wanting to catch attention, Yue Yang waited until the audience had almost all left before taking Hao Ren and Xie Yujia over to them.

"It's been a while since I last saw you, Mrs. Zhao. You look even younger than before!" Yue Yang complimented Zhao Hongyu.

Whether it was flattery or out of sincerity, complimenting a women's looks was always the best conversation starter. Even Yue Yang, a scientist, knew that.

"Mrs. Hao, you look more energetic than before!" Zhao Hongyu replied with a smile.

While they chatted, Hao Zhonghua continued with what he was saying, "Then, it's settled. You and your family come to have dinner at our house at six o'clock tomorrow evening!"

"Ok! We'll be there!" Zhao Guang agreed immediately.

They talked like old friends. However, Hao Zhonghua didn't know that Zhao Guang would donate 300 million yuan to the Ocean Research Institute until yesterday. It had been a great surprise for him.

"Yujia, you come tomorrow afternoon as well!" Hao Zhonghua glanced at Xie Yujia and said.

"Oh. I... I can't." Xie Yujia declined in a stammer.

"Please come. It will be a lively occasion," Zhao Hongyu tried to persuade her.

"No, thank you!" Xie Yujia shook her head determinedly. "I have things to do tomorrow."

Since it looked like she would be busy, they didn't push her.

Zhao Zhonghua looked at Xie Yujia and Hao Ren, saying, "Ren, Yujia, are you going back to school?"

"Yeah... We are going to head back with the group..." Xie Yujia turned her head and realized that Lu Qing had left with the students of East Ocean University already.

"Why are you looking so distracted?" Hao Ren asked her.

"I'm fine..." Xie Yujia answered in a whisper.

"I'll drive you back." Hao Zhonghua took out his car key and patted Hao Ren and Xie Yujia's shoulders.

"Yue Yang, you keep Mr. and Mrs. Zhao company while I drive them back to school," Hao Zhonghua looked back and said when they were outside of the hall.

"Ok!" Yue Yang answered without hesitation.

Hao Zhonghua's white Ford was parked in the open parking lot before the City Hall.

"How come Grandmother didn't come?" Hao Ren asked.

At the sight of this car, he knew that his dad had gone back home as soon as he arrived at East Ocean.

“She’s not interested in such events.” Hao Zhonghua opened the door and got behind the steering wheel.

Hao Ren pulled Xie Yujia gently to the back seat.

Hiss... Xie Yujia’s arm emitted a weak current of electricity, numbing his fingers.

The Five-Elemental Life-Death Note was the nemesis of the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. Even if Xie Yujia only had a tiny trace of resistance on her mind, Hao Ren couldn’t even touch her.

On the way, Hao Zhonghua talked about the things he did and saw in Beijing to break the awkward silence.

The car arrived at the gate of the East Ocean University shortly. Hao Ren tugged at Xie Yujia’s sleeve and got out of the car with her.

“Uncle, I need to go to the library. I’ll have to leave now!” Xie Yujia said, bowing slightly at Hao Zhonghua who was sitting in the car.

“Ok! Goodbye!” Hao Zhonghua answered her warmly.

“Dad, I have class, and I’ll have to go, too,” Hao Ren said as he looked at Xie Yujia who was walking away fast.

“Wait!” Hao Zhonghua leaped out from the car and grabbed Hao Ren’s arm.

“What is it?” Hao Ren looked at his dad in surprise.

“I need to talk to you.” Hao Zhonghua pulled him to the roadside.

“What is it?” Hao Ren looked up at his dad.

“How are you treating Yujia?” Hao Zhonghua was direct.

“Not bad,” Hao Ren answered. In fact, he knew he cared for Xie Yujia a lot, but he didn’t want to show it.

“Have you ever considered deepening your relationship?”

“Not for now,” Hao Ren answered cautiously.

“Ok, it is simple then. Since your attitude is clear, I’ll tell you mine. A few days ago, when I was in Beijing, I got a call from her dad, and he told me that Yujia’s aunt and uncle, Xie Wanjun’s parents, had arrived at the U.S. one week ago.”

“What?!” Hao Ren was surprised that Xie Wanjun’s parents went to the U.S. as well.

“How come Yujia never mentioned it?” he asked. / AllNovelFull.Com

“It seems that Yujia didn’t want you to worry about her,” Hao Zhonghua shook his head and sighed, “On the phone, Yujia’s dad hoped... that I would take care of Yujia since she told him that she doesn’t want to study in the U.S.”

Chapter 295: One Extra Person...

"Dad, you mean..." Hao Ren turned his head to look at his dad.

"During the weekdays, Little Carrot would still live on campus. But during the weekends, she is going to live at our house," Hao Zhonghua said.

"Yujia will live in my home?" Hao Ren's heart began to race.

"We can't let Little Carrot live alone. Her family moved to East Ocean in the 1980s and has no other relatives here. Yujia's dad is one of my best friends, and it's my duty to take care of her," Hao Zhonghua continued.

"I'll live with Xie Yujia from now on?" At this thought, Hao Ren felt as if his blood was going to boil.

"Little Carrot's family gave us help when we needed it the most, and your mom and I will take care of her as our own. I know you have a good relationship with her, but you are used to living alone; you must learn to yield to her a little in the future. After all, Yujia looks very independent and strong, but she's still sensitive and fragile inside."

Hao Zhonghua patted Hao Ren's shoulder before walking to his car. He had a meeting in the institute in the afternoon and would be busy in the following days.

Hao Ren watched his dad get into the car and drive away as he exhaled deeply; he was surprised at the turn of events.

"If Zhou Liren and the other guys know about this, they would be even more jealous. Childhood sweetheart... gentle girlfriend... living sweetly together, going to and from school together, and have the parents' support..." Hao Ren quickened his steps to return to his dorm for the books before hurrying to the classroom.

They had the mechanical drawing class that afternoon. The class began the moment Hao Ren arrived at the computer room in Academic Building A.

"Hao Ren! This way!" Zhao Jiayi gave him a little wave from a corner.

The computers in the school didn't all run smoothly; some of them were very slow. The guys secretly installed some games into the faster computers in one corner, and they would always choose those machines whenever they came to this class.

However, Hao Ren just glanced at him. He looked around and saw Xie Yujia on the other side of the room, so he walked over to her.

"Damn! You forget friends at the sight of beauty!" Zhao Jiayi lowered his arm and mumbled.

Xie Yujia was adjusting the computer. When Hao Ren approached, she continued her work with her head lowered.

"Did you have a fight or something?" Sitting next to Xie Yujia, Ma Lina bumped her and asked.

“Let me do it!” Hao Ren walked behind Xie Yujia’s computer. He bent down behind the computer desk and adjusted two cords.

The mouse cursor could move again.

After that, Xie Yujia pursed her lips but remained silent.

Hao Ren looked at Ma Lina.

“Oh! Got it! Got it!” With a chuckle, Ma Lina packed up her books and pen. She saw the vacant seat by Zhao Jiayi and went for it.

Hao Ren took Ma Lina’s seat without hesitation.

“What are you doing here?” Xie Yujia turned and glared at him.

Today, she had pulled up her hair in a ponytail. When she turned, the ponytail swayed playfully.

“I never knew that our former Class President Yujia also has a little temper,” Hao Ren glanced at her and said while he tried the mouse and the keyboard of his computer.

“I.. I didn’t lose my temper.” Xie Yujia snorted lightly and ignored him.

“Your face is all red from being upset,” Hao Ren continued.

Xie Yujia had been trying to keep a straight face, but she flushed instantly at Hao Ren’s words.

“Ok! Let’s start the class!” Standing in the center of the computer room, the teacher said in a loud voice.

Xie Yujia gritted her teeth and sat up to look at the teacher.

Sitting on the square stool in the computer room, her posture looked straight and tall while her curves were as beautiful as a drawing.

“Today we’ll learn about the gears commonly used in mechanical drawings,” the teacher continued as he looked around at the students

Xie Yujia looked like a beautiful stone statue, and Hao Ren felt like he would watch her all class if he didn’t control himself. Therefore, he forced himself to turn and look at the teacher standing in the center of the room.

Xie Yujia turned to look at Hao Ren after a while and saw that he was also listening to the teacher attentively. Taking out a notebook, she turned her head and continued to listen while making notes.

After explaining the process with words, the teacher demonstrated it on his computer and projected his computer screen onto the big screen before asking the students to draw by themselves.

Since mechanical drawing is one of the most challenging courses this semester, many students didn’t quite understand the process, and they began to consult each other.

Hao Ren understood the general concept but didn’t note down the details. When he turned on the computer and began drawing, he couldn’t make the drawing right.

“Yujia, what should I do with this?” The girl sitting next to Hao Ren walked past him and asked Xie Yujia.

“Open this icon and draw a cross first, then do this. Yeah, this is a spur gear. If you are drawing a bevel gear, you must...” Xie Yujia taught her patiently.

“Yujia, Yujia, how do I draw the turbine?”

“First you draw a gear, then add central axis in the center of the gear. Draw a circle, and we get...”

“Oh, I understand it now. Yujia, you’re amazing!”

“Yujia... how do I do the catching of gears...”

One by one, Xie Yujia answered the questions of her classmates in a patient and gentle way. Hao Ren glanced at Yu Rong, the current Class President, across from them and saw him scratching his head. It was clear that he didn’t know how to do it as well.

“Yujia, I don’t know how to draw the turbine,” Hao Ren leaned over and asked.

“Oh, first you draw...” Xie Yujia was about to explain when she realized that it was Hao Ren. Immediately, she turned her back at him.

“Ok! Ok! Get back to your seats!” Seeing the disorder of students crowding around Xie Yujia, the teacher yelled.

They returned to their seats reluctantly and raised their hands to ask the teacher about the things they didn’t understand.

“Hey! You don’t have to treat me this way.” Hao Ren bumped her arm.

Xie Yujia pouted. She began to draw on the screen with the mouse while she checked the project the teacher given out on a piece of paper.

“What’s wrong? What did I do?” Hao Ren moved his stool closer to her and asked.

The computers were placed closely together. The old-style CRT screens provided a natural block, and the teacher standing in the middle couldn’t see everything the students did behind the screens.

“Gongzi Hao, you are too high up for me to reach,” Xie Yujia curled her lips and whispered.

“Is it because my parents got promoted?” Hao Ren bumped her with his hand, amused at her frustration.

“Gongzi Hao has a perfect official match...” Xie Yujia gritted her teeth and busied herself in the drawing.

“It’s no use bickering with him. Anyway, I, Xie Yujia, am not a good match for Hao Ren,” she thought while typing on the keyboard in frustration; a lot of meaningless words appeared on the screen. / AllNovelFull.Com

“I don’t know about the official match you are talking about. But it seems someone... will join my family at my house,” Hao Ren looked at her and said.

Chapter 296: Different Stance!

Xie Yujia continued to type on the keyboard with a cold expression on her face. Seconds later, the meaning of Hao Ren's words dawned on her, and she turned to him. "Who... Who's going to live in your home?"

"You know this person," Hao Ren said with a smile after seeing her nervousness

"Zhao Yanzi?" Her eyes shifted.

"No." Hao Ren shook his head.

"Lu Linlin? Lu Lili?" Xie Yujia guessed after a moment of thinking.

"No." Hao Ren shook his head again.

"You're teasing me!" Xie Yujia threw the words at him before turning to the paper with the project on it.

This reaction wasn't what Hao Ren had expected. He moved closer to her, almost sharing the computer with her. "It's true! I swear!"

Doubtfully, Xie Yujia turned to look at him again. "Is it... Su Han?"

"No." Hao Ren shook his head again.

"I have no time for this guessing game." She pushed him. "Move back."

However, her slight strength was too little to move Hao Ren. Her soft hand on his shoulder felt like a massage to him.

Hao Ren's square stool was next to her square stool, forming a long bench. They were so close that they could feel the warmth emitted from each other's bodies. If the teacher had seen it, he would have thought that they were flirting in class.

"The person is right here," Hao Ren finally relented after several pushes from her.

"Who?" Xie Yujia still didn't understand. She looked around Hao Ren and then saw her reflection on the screen.

"Ok, I will stop teasing you. From now on, you will live at my home during weekends," Hao Ren looked at her and said.

Xie Yujia blinked in surprise. "Whose decision is this?"

"Your dad and my dad's," Hao Ren answered.

Xie Yujia widened her eyes and wanted to ask more questions, but Hao Ren had moved his stool back to his computer.

At this moment, the teacher strolled along the aisle. Looking at the teacher walking closer to them, she bit her lip and put her mind back to the project.

Ding... The bell rang, signaling the end of the class.

Xie Yujia picked up her books and walked to Hao Ren's side. "What on earth did you mean?"

Hao Ren packed up his stuff and walked out of the computer room without answering Xie Yujia's question on purpose, and she had to follow him closely with books in her arms.

She grabbed Hao Ren's arm. "What did you mean by?"

"Wow! You two just can't stay away from each other!" Walking out of the computer room, Ma Lina teased with a snicker.

Xie Yujia let go of Hao Ren's arm and rolled her eyes at Ma Lina before following Hao Ren downstairs quickly.

"They've been together for a short time, but their relationship is so deep now..." Ma Lina said as she looked at them.

Outside of the building, Xie Yujia continued with her question. "What did our dads talk about?"

She looked a little nervous like a cautious little bird.

"Why didn't you tell me that your aunt and uncle went to the U.S.?" Hao Ren asked her and didn't answer her question.

"It's meaningless to tell you that," Xie Yujia answered in a low voice as she lowered her head and looked down at her shoes.

Streaks of hair slid down and covered her eyes.

"Isn't it hard for you to live alone?" Hao Ren looked at her and asked in a caring tone.

"It's ok..." Xie Yujia's voice got lighter with each word.

"From now on, you live in my home during the weekends," Hao Ren said in an unquestionable tone.

He had been a bit surprised when he first heard that Xie Yujia would live in his home. However, on second thought, he couldn't let her live like that on her own.

"I don't want to bother you. I can still stay in my aunt and uncle's apartment..." Xie Yujia looked up and said.

However, she was stopped mid-sentence by Hao Ren's stare.

"You will live in my home during the weekends," Hao Ren said in a determined tone.

"Ok..." Xie Yujia somehow agreed without thinking.

She felt like the hard shell outside her heart was shattered by Hao Ren's words, and she felt warm and cared for.

"Shall we go to the library?" Hao Ren looked at her.

"Ok." Xie Yujia gave him her usual faint smile, but the smile felt as warm as the spring breeze to Hao Ren.

"My bike is parked at the library..."

Shoulder to shoulder, they walked toward the huge library that was shaped like an open book.

In the evening, they walked out of the library and took a bus to Zhao Yanzi's home.

Xie Yujia's mood had brightened up.

She was both nervous and expectant at the fact that she would be living in Hao Ren's home, though only during the weekends.

She was nervous because she was afraid of making mistakes and causing trouble in Hao Ren's home, and she was expectant because she could have another place to call home.

After all, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were both world-famous scientists, Hao Ren's grandma was genial and loving, and Hao Ren looked dumb but was attractive when she got to know him.

She turned to look at Hao Ren who was sitting beside her and found him staring at the city view at night out of the bus window.

"Hao Ren is quite deep sometimes." With that thought, a blush appeared on her face.

"That female celebrity on the commercial is very beautiful," Hao Ren turned and said to her.

"Eh..." Xie Yujia almost choked.

...

When the bus arrived at their destination, and they quickly got off.

Just like the past two days, Zhao Hongyu prepared a fancy dinner mainly to show Xie Yujia their appreciation.

Zhao Guang was sitting on the couch in his loose furry pajamas; he looked like a successful businessman

On TV, the news of Zhao Guang's 300 million yuan donation to Hao Zhonghua was being broadcasted. Zhao Yanzi was on the couch playing with the iPhone 4 Zhao Guang had just bought her.

"Here you are! dinner is ready!" When Hao Ren and Xie Yujia walked into the house, Zhao Hongyu greeted them politely.

She looked elegant with her bright earrings.

"Thank you, Auntie!" Xie Yujia sat at the dinner table.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Yanzi walked to the table, and Hao Ren sat beside Zhao Yanzi.

"Today, I'll teach Zi the last bit of the basic cultivation technique," Xie Yujia picked up her chopsticks and said abruptly.

"Really?" Zhao Yanzi was a little surprised. On the first day, Xie Yujia told her that she would learn the basic cultivation technique in three days, but she didn't know that Xie Yujia was being literal.

"Well... Thank you, Yujia," Zhao Hongyu said with a smile.

She knew that for Zhao Yanzi who had cultivation experience, the basic cultivation technique of human cultivators wouldn't be difficult.

"No problem," Xie Yujia answered in a gentle voice. It didn't matter how Zhao Yanzi treated her, Zhao Hongyu was kind to her.

Zhao Guang and Hao Ren remained silent, lost in their own thoughts.

"This is an affluent family in the mortal world and a royal family in the cultivation world. They are well beyond my reach." Xie Yujia looking at the low-profile but luxurious furnishing in the house and understood that.

"From this weekend on, Yujia will be living in my home on the weekends," Hao Ren said and broke the silence in the room.

Zhao Yanzi and Zhao Hongyu looked up at him, and Xie Yujia also looked at him in surprise.

Only Zhao Guang remained calm and continued to drink his wine in a casual manner.

Hao Ren continued with his meal. Zhao Hongyu thought for a moment and lowered her head, keeping cut the steak in her plate.

Zhao Yanzi glared at Hao Ren before looking at Xie Yujia and gritting teeth. Since no one responded to what Hao Ren said, she ate and chewed on a big mouthful of rice.

After dinner, Xie Yujia tutored Zhao Yanzi in terms of cultivation, teaching her the last details. Xie Yujia felt like a war was brewing, but she didn't want it to affect Zhao Yanzi's cultivation. After all, any minor mistake would cause great problems in the future.

After the two-hour cultivation session, Hao Ren tutored Zhao Yanzi for an hour on geometry.

While she was doing the geometry drawings, Zhao Yanzi 'accidentally' poked the pencil tip into the back of Hao Ren's hand several times. She was angry but didn't understand the source of her anger.

When the sessions ended, Hao Ren and Xie Yujia returned to the first floor to say goodbye to Zhao Hongyu who was quietly reading in the living room.

Zhao Hongyu immediately stood up and walked them to the door. She said politely, "I really appreciate what you did for us, Yujia."

"No Problem." Xie Yujia nodded slightly.

"It's late. Ren, please take care of Yujia," Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren.

"Ok." Hao Ren nodded, knowing that she was troubled with them since she didn't offer to drive them back.

However, he wouldn't let Xie Yujia live alone in that old apartment building because of the disapproval of Zhao Yanzi and her family.

Since Little White was with Little Daoist Zhen, they had to take the bus to the old apartment building where Xie Yujia lived.

The night was quiet, and Hao Ren and Xie Yujia's shadows fell on the uneven ground.

It was too quiet to feel safe.

"As to the Beauty Pill, do... you think I should take it or not?" Xie Yujia asked abruptly. She had the pill in her pocket and couldn't decide if she should take it or not.

"You can take it at the peak of your beauty," Hao Ren said.

"Do... you think I'm at the peak of my beauty now?" Xie Yujia suddenly stopped.

In the pale moonlight, Xie Yujia looked as beautiful as the moon goddess.

"Yeah..." Hao Ren nodded subconsciously. Zhao Yanzi's beauty was different from Xie Yujia's. He didn't know how to put it, but he knew that they were in different zones in his heart.

Xie Yujia put the Beauty Pill back into her pocket before walking to the nearby shanty town.

In the shadows of messy electrical wires, Xie Yujia stumbled to the door of the shabby house where the old Grandma lived.

"Grandma! Grandma!" Xie Yujia knocked on the wooden door.

Since she was moving to Hao Ren's home, she wouldn't be able to visit the old Grandma as often.

Besides, she felt like she needed to tell the old Grandma that she was moving.

No sound came from the house for a long while. Instead, the door of the next house creaked open. / AllNovelFull.Com

"She moved. Today, her son drove here in a car, and they left together after moving two boxes of stuff into the car," a mid-aged woman looked at Xie Yujia and Hao Ren and said.

Chapter 297: Dependable!

Seeing their astonishment, the mid-aged woman continued, "She left a letter for you, young girl."

"Oh..." Xie Yujia walked over in a daze.

The mid-aged woman walked back into her home and returned with an old yellow envelope. After handing it to Xie Yujia, she immediately went back to her home, obviously not wanting to get involved with anyone who was close to the old Grandma.

Xie Yujia opened the envelope and read it under the dim streetlight immediately.

The letter was written with an ink brush. Although it was short, the words were written with force.

"Everything comes to an end eventually. Grandma has lived here for over 100 years and has seen the vicissitudes of life. You have kind-hearted but lacks cultivation talent; I'm afraid I won't see you again. Zhao Hongyu from East Ocean is kind, and you can depend on her. Everything could happen on the road of cultivation. If you encounter any grandmasters who try to make trouble, tell them my name, Qingfeng Hermit, and they will back off."

Xie Yujia folded the letter, and her mind was full of complicated emotions.

She had taken care of the old Grandma for two years and didn't know about her real identity until recently. However, the old Grandma probably had watched her go from middle school to university.

Their master-disciple relationship only established for a couple of weeks, but she felt closer to the old Grandma than any of her family members.

Maybe the old Grandma moved abruptly with the hope that Xie Yujia could settle down in Hao Ren's home, or she had her own business to deal with...

"Let's go, Yujia." Hao Ren nudged her lightly.

He was surprised by the old Grandma's sudden move, but he knew that grandmasters didn't want people to know about their whereabouts.

He guessed that Little Daoist Zhen wouldn't be able to meet Xie Yujia's master after all,

"Ok..." Xie Yujia put away the letter before walking to her old apartment slowly.

The old grandma didn't mention Hao Ren in the letter, and Xie Yujia wondered about her opinion of him. She looked at Hao Ren's side face and felt a little lost.

After opening the slightly rusty iron gate of the building and climbing up the stairs, Xie Yujia dug out the key and opened the old anti-theft door.

Hao Ren had been here once and was not strange to this place. However, he came here in the daytime, and Xie Wanjun was still here. Now, the small apartment was quiet and dim despite the lights.

He looked into the other two rooms; they were empty. Xie Wanjun's parents had indeed left.

He felt terrible for Xie Yujia since she was living here alone, knowing that she didn't tell him about because she didn't want him to worry.

"Pack up some of your stuff for now. We can return for more later," Hao Ren looked around the dim room and said to Xie Yujia.

"Ok." Nodding, she went into her room to pack some books and clothes.

On the shelves were professional and academic books while the wardrobe was full of simple garments.

"You... please go out for a minute," Xie Yujia turned her head and told Hao Ren who was standing behind her.

Seeing the blush on her cheeks, Hao Ren understood that she was about to pack her undergarments.

"Oh, Oh. I'll wait for you outside." Hao Ren immediately backed out.

The wooden table looked like it was at least ten years old with its legs covered in black grime. Under the glass surface of the table were some paper sheets and pictures of Xie Wanjun and Xie Yujia.

While he looked, he imagined Xie Yujia's life there.

"Ok. Let's go!" Xie Yujia walked out of her room with two bags in her hands.

Hao Ren walked forward and took them from her hands before going downstairs with her.

They didn't speak, and their steps resonated in the stairway.

It was midnight, so they took a taxi to Hao Ren's home by the sea.

In the taxi, Xie Yujia remained silent. She took out the old Grandma's letter and read it again and again carefully. The old Grandma's handwriting was better than any of the calligrapher artists, and her short letter seemed to have many hidden messages.

"Qingfeng Hermit... So old Grandma's name is Qingfeng Hermit..." Xie Yujia put the letter back into the envelope before putting it into her pocket.

In her pocket, there was also the box containing the Beauty Pill. She held the box in her hand with hesitation.

Permanent youth was every woman's dream, but with such a youth pill in her hand, she hesitated.

Zhao Hongyu, Su Han, and even Zhao Yanzi were real cultivators and thus half immortals. They wouldn't have any problem with taking the Beauty Pills.

However, she cultivated because she wanted to enter Hao Ren's circle and help him. She never expected herself to become as powerful as the old Grandma.

"Since Hao Ren is already on the road of cultivation, if I decide to stay with him forever, then I will take this Beauty Pill. If I can't stay with him, I would rather not take it and live the life of an ordinary person..." she thought.

Clenching the small box in her hand, sweat began to appear in her palm again.

The taxi soon arrived at Hao Ren's home by the ocean.

"Grandma! Grandma!" Hao Ren shouted while opening the door.

"Oh, here is my good grandson!" Grandma was dozing in front of the TV, and she immediately got up and greeted them.

When Grandma knew that Hao Ren was coming home, she would wait for him on the sofa didn't matter how late it was, despite her physical discomfort and dizziness.

"Grandma!" Xie Yujia greeted her sweetly beside Hao Ren.

"Little Carrot is here, too?" Grandma was a bit surprised. She immediately grabbed her hands, saying, "Ok! You stay the night here!"

She didn't even ask why Xie Yujia was here at midnight; since she was here, Grandma invited her to stay.

"Grandma, from now on, Yujia will live in our home," Hao Ren told Grandma while he walked into the house.

"Oh." Grandma was surprised again. Then, she immediately said, "That's great! Little Carrot can keep me company now!"

Xie Yujia was sensible and considerate while Zhao Yanzi was cute and adorable. As to the Lu sisters, they are sweet talkers who made Grandma happy. She liked all of them, and she felt pity for Xie Yujia who lived alone in the city.

“Xie Yujia’s aunt and uncle all went to the U.S., and it’s not safe for her to live alone. She will live with us during the weekends,” Hao Ren explained.

“Indeed!” Grandma cried with sympathy. She rubbed Xie Yujia’s wrist with her wrinkled hand and said, “From now on, just live here, and Grandma will take care of you.”

For some reason, Xie Yujia felt like all her sorrows that were accumulated from the last dozen years, well up suddenly, and she almost shed tears.

“Grandma, you should go to bed now, and I’ll clear a room for Yujia. Haven’t my mom and dad returned yet?”

“They said they have a celebration banquet or something tonight and would return home tomorrow. Ok. I’ll go to bed now. You take care of yourselves.” After patting Xie Yujia’s hands and back, Grandma walked to the second floor slowly.

Chapter 298: Breakthrough! Breakthrough!

Hao Ren watched as his grandma walked up the stairs before turning to Xie Yujia. “There are two vacant rooms on the first floor, but they need to be cleaned. Since my parents won’t come back tonight, how about you spend the night in their room?”

“Ok,” Xie Yujia answered in a low voice. She picked up her two bags and was about to go upstairs.

“I’m going out for a walk; do you want to come with me?” Hao Ren asked her.

“Huh? Along the beach?” Xie Yujia was baffled.

“Yeah, I’m going there to cultivate,” Hao Ren answered.

“It’s late...” She hesitated for a few seconds. “I’ll go with you.”

She put the bags on the floor before walking toward him.

The moon was bright at midnight.

Hao Ren walked to the place where he had cultivated last time. After inhaling deeply, he released 80 sword energies!

One-line Snake Array Formation! After the sword energies spun in the air twice, they dashed down and cut a perfect circle in the sand.

The area inside the circle was the danger zone! Hao Ren stood in the center of the circle as the target of the lightning!

Eighty five-colored sword energies connected end to end, turning into one large hundun sword energy and shooting up into the clouds.

Hao Ren was now very smooth with the process. Just a couple of months ago, he would never have imagined that he could control 80 sword energies smoothly!

Xie Yujia stood outside of the circle, watching Hao Ren's movements in amazement.

Boom! Boom!

The calm clouds began to tumble under the stimulation of the hundun sword energy.

Regardless of Zhao Yanzi's attitude toward him, he would never slack off in his cultivation since he was determined to repay the kindness Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu had shown him.

Swoosh!

A bright white beam of lightning traveled down the path of the hundun sword energy and shot down toward Hao Ren from the southeast side.

Hao Ren emitted a pale blue energy sphere while the hundun sword energy split into 80 sword energies and formed an array formation in front of him like a colorful dragon.

Bang! Lightning struck the sword array formation and instantly scattered the first 40 sword energies!

The 40 sword energies in the back connected and formed a dense net. It was the second line of defense!

The lightning penetrated the net and turned into several narrow, earthworm-like lightning beams before piercing all the acupoints on Hao Ren's body.

Having never seen such a scene, Xie Yujia was anxious and alarmed.

Summoning lightning into one's body was a dangerous method of cultivation!

The Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll in Hao Ren's body immediately swallowed the small beams of lightning before turning them into pure chaotic lightning energy.

This week, Hao Ren had followed Lu Linlin and Lu Lili's instructions and balanced the five elemental essences in his body. That was why he could absorb the lightning energy more smoothly.

If his five elemental essences were not balanced, he would probably be hurt by one of the elemental essences in the lightning and got his meridians destroyed!

Hao Ren looked up at the sky, waiting for the arrival of the second bolt of lightning.

Xie Yujia looked at him in shock, and it dawned on her that he had been using this dangerous method to cultivate.

Boom! The second lightning streaked through the air toward Hao Ren.

The two barriers put up by the One-line Snake Array Formation were instantly shattered by the lightning.

This lightning was more powerful than the last one. It entered Hao Ren's body and struck his dragon core.

Painful! Very painful!

But he had to bear it!

How could he achieve breakthroughs fast if he couldn't endure the pain?

Xie Yujia was stunned by his determined expression while he bore the pain by gritting his teeth.

"Is this the real cultivation? One could never achieve a high realm without great fortitude. In comparison, my cultivation is a simple method of breathing! Did he ask me to come with him because he wants me to drag him back to the house once he couldn't bear the strikes of the lightning?"

Xie Yujia's heart hurt at this thought, knowing that Hao Ren was risking his life to cultivate for the sake of that little girl. However, that little girl would never understand his sacrifices.

The third lightning arrived in the blink of an eye!

Xie Yujia suddenly stood up straight and shot out the two godly notes with both hands.

The golden one was the Life Note, and the silver one was the Death Note. With one absorbing essence and the other releasing essence, they formed a cycle of Yin and Yang!

As if receiving strong guidance, the lightning shooting from the sky turned to the golden note!

The Life and Death Notes in Xie Yujia's hands were on the Nascent Soul Realm, and the power of the lightning Hao Ren summoned was well below that. Therefore, the fierce-looking lightning was instantly absorbed by the golden note!

After absorbing the lightning energy, the golden note instantly turned from palm-sized to the size of a truck!

Xie Yujia felt some numbness in her body, but she felt like she could manage it.

The silver note that was close to the golden note was getting bigger and suddenly spat out a narrow beam of lightning!

Hao Ren's Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll moved instantly. It cut the lightning beam into pieces before absorbing them comfortably into his body.

The silver note shot another beam, and Hao Ren absorbed it again.

The third lightning was divided into pieces by Xie Yujia's Life and Death Notes!

Hao Ren felt like he was bathing in a hot tub after a long day, and all his pores were absorbing the warm lightning energy. The five elemental essences that were cut into pieces by the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll were flowing into his dragon core like gentle streams.

This continued ten more times until the lightning energy of the third lightning entered Hao Ren's dragon core without any waste!

When the fourth lightning came, Xie Yujia's golden note caught it, and the note got as big as a house!

With the help of the golden note, the silver note turned the huge amount of energy into traces of pure lightning energy before transferring them into Hao Ren's body.

Xie Yujia caught the fifth lightning in the same way!

With crackling sounds, five openings were unlocked in Hao Ren's dragon core!

Xie Yujia was literally hand feeding Hao Ren.

Right before the sixth lightning struck, Hao Ren yelled, "Yujia, stop!"

"Ok!" She immediately withdrew the Life and Death Notes after feeding him the last beam of lightning energy.

Hao Ren immediately withdrew his nature essence and rolled to Xie Yujia's side.

Boom!

The sixth lightning struck a half-meter deep pit where Hao Ren had been standing.

It was fortunate that they were on a remote beach, and the deep pit would be smoothed out after one night's surging waves.

Hao Ren was delighted that he had unlocked five openings in one night!

Five-elemental technique versus five-elemental technique. Xie Yujia's Five-Elemental Life-Death Note was a perfect match for Hao Ren's Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll!

After unlocking five openings, Hao Ren was one step closer to Gen-level. However, Xie Yujia got nothing out of it herself. She still had to cultivate slowly with her basic Qi Refinement Scroll!

But Xie Yujia didn't care; she was happy that Hao Ren wasn't hurt in the process!

"Yujia, thank you," Hao Ren stood up and said to her after brushing the sand grains off his clothes,

Xue Yujia lowered her head and smiled, and they began to stroll in the direction of their home.

Xue Yujia's hand slipped into her pocket and clenched onto the little box containing the Beauty Pill.

Chapter 299: Hao Ren Is a Big Bad Guy

When the bright morning light shot on the house by the sea, Hao Ren exhaled deeply and stood up slowly.

It was not an easy task to solidify the five newly unlocked openings.

With a total of 50 openings unlocked, Hao Ren felt like he had elevated half a realm. With a casual wave of his hand, sword energies flew between his fingertips.

Each of his fingers emitted one colored light; it was quite a mystic sight.

Each of the sword energies he had contained the strength of Zhen-level, an enormous improvement compared with the state he was in when he began cultivating.

Refreshed, he got dressed and walked downstairs; he felt hungry.

Grandma was back from her morning walk, and now she was listening to Chinese operas from the radio while sitting in the wicker chair on the balcony.

With her hair pulled into a ponytail, Xie Yujia was seated beside her, chatting with her while peeling an apple.

In the morning light, they looked as graceful as a classic painting of a grandma and a granddaughter.

“Grandma!” Hao Ren pushed the door open and walked out.

“Ren! Come, Yujia peeled an apple for you.” Grandma handed the newly peeled apple to Hao Ren.

“Grandma, that is for you, not him!” Xie Yujia complained sweetly.

“Hehe, you don’t want Hao Ren to eat it?” Grandma placed the apple in Hao Ren’s hand. “Peel another for Grandma!”

Xie Yujia pouted. She put a long apple peel into the nearby dustbin and picked up another apple before turning her attention to peeling it.

Hao Ren watched her peel the apple with her head lowered and found that she emitted a mysterious light that only cultivators could see. Every movement of hers was elegant and graceful.

“The Beauty Pill,” Hao Ren immediately thought of those three words.

Elixirs were indeed miraculous. A small level 2 elixir pill gave Xie Yujia, who had just entered the world of cultivation, such a drastic change.

Sensing Hao Ren’s eyes on her, Xie Yujia looked up and met his gaze.

“Oh, Grandma, I’ll go out today,” embarrassed, Hao Ren immediately looked away and told Grandma who was dozing in the wicker chair.

“Where are you going?” Grandma opened her eyes and asked.

“I’m going to Zhao Yanzi’s mom’s studio to help her with some errands.”

“Oh. Do what you can to help Hongyu. Remember to come back for dinner. Their family will come for dinner, and your parents will be back by noon,” Grandma said.

Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia and Grandma. “Will it be ok for you two to stay here by yourselves?”

“No problem!” Grandma waved her hand graciously. “Get on with your errands. In a while, Linlin and Lili will come, and it will be lively here!”

“They will come, too...” Hao Ren thought to himself but didn’t voice it.

“You can go and do your stuff! I’ll take care of Grandma,” Xie Yujia said.

“Ok!”

With Xie Yujia keeping Grandma company, he had nothing to worry about. Biting into the apple, he walked toward the garage.

Since Hao Zhonghua was using the white Ford, Hao Ren drove the red Ferrari to Zhao Hongyu's studio.

This limited-edition race car was a dashing sight as Hao Ren drove toward downtown, and the vehicle caught the eyes of the girls on the street and car enthusiast.

Located in the 1825 Art District, the LOM Studio was one of the top six architectural studios in the country. If Zhao Hongyu didn't spend most of her time on her family, this studio that only occupied an area of 200 square meters could have been the No. 1 architectural studio.

The students of design majors in top universities of the country fought for the opportunity to be an intern for this studio. However, Hao Ren, a student of engineering major in East Ocean University could come into the studio and learn stuff there.

The so-called elite students would have been jealous of him if they had known about this.

Walking up the iron stairs, Hao Ren pushed the door open and entered the studio. Some employees were working overtime that Saturday.

Their boss Zhao Hongyu had not arrived yet, but one of the employees remembered that Hao Ren had once been there with Zhao Yanzi, so she greeted him warmly.

Hao Ren sat down, flipped through some design books, and had some tea.

Half an hour later, Zhao Hongyu finally came in.

Following her was Zhao Yanzi in a purple sweater.

"Ren! You are early!" Zhao Hongyu put the keys on the plate by the door and greeted him.

"Good morning, Auntie!" Hao Ren stood up.

Zhao Yanzi snorted and rolled her eyes at him.

"Well! Little Zi is here!" At the sight of Zhao Yanzi, the quiet studio suddenly became lively.

The older girls and women surrounded her immediately.

"Little Zi is getting even more beautiful..."

"I saw you on TV; your performance was great..."

Faced with these compliments, Zhao Yanzi looked up and answered them one by one with politeness.

"Humph, you pretend to be so polite here, but back at home, you are an aggressive little bully." Hao Ren thought to himself.

Seeing everyone was there, Zhao Hongyu pulled Hao Ren to her side and said, "Everyone, this is Hao Ren. From now on, he will come over and help us every weekend. If he has any problems, please give him a hand."

No one would object the request of the boss, and everyone applauded to welcome the newcomer.

Working in this world-renowned architectural studio, one could learn a lot of stuff.

Seeing Zhao Hongyu's high regard for Hao Ren, the employees understood the hidden message. "It seems like this young man might become the future boss of the LOM Studio.

They remembered the intimate relationship between Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren when they were here last time and guessed that he must be Zhao Hongyu's relative!

Therefore, the staff would immediately surround him and answer his question when he was doing the work Zhao Hongyu gave him.

While Hao Ren was running the errands of the office, Zhao Yanzi sat down at an empty desk and began writing and drawing.

The staff felt strange since Zhao Yanzi had never been able to sit still in the past; she would go out and walk around even when she was waiting for her mom to finish the day's work.

Zhao Yanzi was drawing rough comic, and whenever she finished one, she would look up and search for Hao Ren.

"Oh..." the staff suddenly understood.

"This Hao Ren is, in fact, Zhao Yanzi's boyfriend... No wonder the boss took in such a newbie into the studio... It seems that the boss is quite open-minded..." they thought.

"Today is a busy day, and I'll order some takeout food for us!" Zhao Hongyu came out of her office and said.

"Ok!" Everyone answered her in unison.

Zhao Hongyu often took them to have lunch in the nearby fancy restaurants, so they didn't mind having takeout food while working overtime one in a while.

More importantly, Zhao Hongyu gave them not only monetary rewards but honor as well; that was something a lot of other studios couldn't offer.

The big projects and magnificent buildings they had designed were the symbols of their success.

"I'm meeting a client this afternoon. Call me if you have any problems," Zhao Hongyu said before walking to the door and picking up the keys. "Ren, you can go back with Zi around four o'clock."

"Ok, Auntie," Hao Ren answered immediately.

The staff in the studio looked at each other and thought, "Sure enough, Hao Ren is Zhao Hongyu's future son-in-law! The upper-class is indeed different from ordinary people! The boss had already picked a son-in-law when her daughter is only 15 years old! What is this Hao Ren's background? He must be the son of a founder or a CEO of big companies like the Mingri Group."

Zhao Hongyu left with the keys in her hand.

Shortly, the dozen or so lunch boxes Zhao Hongyu ordered arrived at the studio. Zhao Yanzi took a box and sat beside Hao Ren. She looked like a homeless kitten.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking so serious?" Hao Ren asked her while eating his lunch.

“Humph!” Zhao Yanzi snorted but remained by his side.

“Xie Yujia doesn’t live in my home every day,” Hao Ren explained.

“I don’t care where she lives!” Hao Ren thought this was the response he would get.

To his surprise, she turned to look at him and pursed her lips. “You only think of her!”

Hearing the jealous words, Hao Ren almost fell from his chair.

He lowered his head and cleared his throat, trying to calm himself down.

He didn’t know how to reply to that.

After lunch, the staff got back to their busy work. Last month, Zhao Hongyu’s design secured the bid for the New Plaza in Beijing, and that would keep them busy for a while.

Hao Ren was instructed to review the architectural design of the other seven bidders and compare them with Zhao Hongyu’s. However, due to the lack of knowledge and background, it was hard for him.

Zhao Yanzi, on the other hand, had moved to Hao Ren’s desk. After taking out some books from her bag, she began to do her homework!

Hao Ren was surprised at the sight of this well-behaved Zhao Yanzi and almost thought his eyes were playing tricks on him.

Time ticked away, and one female employee walked over and reminded him, “Little Hao, it’s four o’clock now!”

“Oh!” Hao Ren had been engrossed in understanding the other designs and commenting on them and didn’t notice the passage of time.

Zhao Yanzi checked her cell phone and found that it was indeed four o’clock. It was the first time she had been focusing on her homework for hours on end.

“Ok, we’ll head off now!” Seeing Zhao Yanzi put her homework into her bag, Hao Ren said to everyone in the studio.

That female employee waved at him with a smile.

“This young man is cute, but no one would dare to flirt with him since he is Zhao Hongyu’s son-in-law.

After Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi walked out, this female employee carefully picked up the A4 paper which had Hao Ren’s notes on it, wondering what kind of reviews this newbie could write.

Suddenly, her pupils widened slightly.

“The diameter of the spring pond in the core area should shrink by 80 centimeters; the shops on the street have a five-degree slant difference with the height of the street; the shops, from the 7th to the 15th, would have the nature sunshine blocked off by the building on the opposite side...” These sharp and accurate comments were results of a powerful sense of space!

This woman didn't know that Hao Ren was a cultivator who could easily control 80 sword energies from all directions. If he didn't have a good sense of space, he could have accidentally chopped off his own head!

If Little Daoist Zhen who excelled in array formations had seen these designs, he could have been able to draw out each tile and brick in the graphs!

Oblivious to this female employee's admiration of his sense of space, Hao Ren was driving Zhao Yanzi toward the seashore.

Zhao Yanzi had been silent at first, but she finally turned to him and blurted out, "Hey! Are you satisfied now?"

"With what?" Hao Ren was nonplussed.

"The beautiful women in the office," Zhao Yanzi said with a pout.

Hao Ren could do nothing but put on a bitter smile. There were indeed some young and beautiful office ladies in Zhao Hongyu's studio, but he was not a pervert, right?

Zhao Yanzi stretched in the car.

In fact, she was quite satisfied with Hao Ren working in her mom's studio.

After all, Hao Ren could only stay with her mom and the office ladies while working there, thus having no time to go out with other girls.

While Hao Ren drove, Zhao Yanzi watched him before turning to him slightly in the warm breeze.

Looking at his right hand on the gear knob, Zhao Yanzi thought for a moment before reaching out and slightly drawing on the back of his hand.

"What are you doing? I'm driving!" Feeling itchy, he withdrew his arm a little.

However, Zhao Yanzi immediately grabbed his hand and continued to draw on the back of his hand with her finger.

"What character is it?" She asked him.

"No idea," Hao Ren answered.

Zhao Yanzi wrote again. "How about this?"

"Ren."

She wrote another. "And this?"

"Is."

She wrote another, and Hao Ren immediately said, "A."

"Big, bad, guy," Hao Ren read out the words one by one.

"Hao Ren is a big bad guy."

Hao Ren guessed and recited the full sentence.

“Oh? You know that as well?” Hearing Hao Ren’s words, Zhao Yanzi said smugly, wrinkling her nose.

Hao Ren turned to look at her and found that Zhao Yanzi was so cute in the sunlight.

Chapter 300: Little White Is Back!

When Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi arrived at the house by the seaside, it was already lively inside.

Zhao Guang’s black Chevrolet, Zhao Hongyu’s SUV, Lu Qing’s black Benz, and Hao Zhonghua’s white Ford were all parked by the garage.

In the living room, they had pushed the two square tables together, forming a long table. The girls, Grandma, and Zhao Hongyu were standing around a big bowl of dumpling filling and big piles of dumpling wrappers and wonton wrappers.

“Haha, Zi is here!” Grandma yelled happily at the sight of Zhao Yanzi.

“Grandma!” Zhao Yanzi ran over cheerfully and jumped into her arms regardless of the flour on Grandma’s hands.

“I missed you so much!” Grandma pinched her cheek, leaving some white marks of flour on Zhao Yanzi’s delicate face.

“Zi, come over and learn how to make wontons!” Zhao Hongyu beckoned to Zhao Yanzi.

Hao Ren looked around and found that Lu Qing was indeed there. Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were sitting on the sofa, talking animatedly with Lu Qing and Zhao Guang.

“Ren, come here and make dumplings!” Grandma called out to Hao Ren.

“Gongzi, here! Here!” Lu Linlin and Lu Lili waved their arms that were covered in flour.

He joined them as the only male member of the group.

Xie Yujia was not fast at making wontons, but the ones she made looked great and neat. Zhao Hongyu was slower than Xie Yujia, and her wontons looked so artful that people wouldn’t want to eat it.

Grandma was also slow and steady, but Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were like two wonton production machines; their four hands danced on the table.

Zhao Yanzi had just joined the group, and her wontons looked crooked and ugly, looking quite ‘unique’ standing next to the other wontons on the table.

Standing next to Lu Linlin and Lu Lili, Hao Ren was opposite to Xie Yujia who was across the table.

“Big Zhumu is on the level 3 Qi Refinement Realm, and Little Zhumu is on the level 4 Qi Refinement Realm,” Lu Linlin leaned to Hao Ren and whispered.

“Really?” Hao Ren was surprised.

He didn't expect that Zhao Yanzi's cultivation strength would surpass her 'master' Xie Yujia in a few days.

"Ok. I'll help you." Yue Yang finished talking with Lu Qing and Zhao Guang. She stood up from the sofa and walked to stand at the table, rolling up her sleeves.

She chose to stand beside Zhao Yanzi. While making her wontons, she began adjusting the wontons Zhao Yanzi had made.

"It has been a while, and Zi is even more beautiful," Yue Yan turned to look at Zhao Yanzi and said with a smile.

Zhao Yanzi pouted and looked a little sulky.

"The kid..." Zhao Hongyu sighed helplessly.

Yue Yang smiled with understanding, thinking that Zhao Yanzi was very cute even when she pouted.

"Our institute recently bought a deep ocean detector which could explore as deep as 3,000 meters under the sea. Many unknown creatures are living in the ocean, and our research has a long way ahead of us..."

Hao Zhonghua got excited when he talked about his research programs on the sofa.

"Besides the unknown creatures, there are precious resources at the bottom of the sea, waiting for us to explore. After taking this position, I'll try my best to get some results for our ocean research project..."

Lu Qing and Zhao Guang nodded while they listened to him.

"Yue Yang came back, and she is going to work on a new area. She used to research climates of oceans and wetlands; now, she will focus on the meteorology of the ocean and the coastal cities. According to the recent reports from the Bureau of Meteorology, the weather in East Ocean City has experienced many weird changes, especially near the sea where thunder and lightning appeared unpredictably. Yue Yang's initial research will focus on explaining such strange local meteorological phenomena..." Hao Zhonghua continued.

Hao Ren who was making dumplings felt like his heart began to race.

"The weird meteorological phenomena is caused by my lightning cultivation!" he thought.

"Ok! Ok! Stop talking about such mysterious stuff." Grandma knew Hao Zhonghua would go on forever if he got started with his work. She interrupted him and added, "Hurry up and cook the dumplings!"

"Ok!" Although he was a world-famous scientist, Hao Zhonghua was an obedient son in front of Grandma. He immediately stood up and carried a big plate of dumplings into the kitchen.

Yue Yang also took a big plate of wontons and entered the kitchen.

No matter if it were science research or family life, they always worked together.

Zhao Hongyu nodded at Zhao Guang, satisfied with Hao Ren's family. She knew that Zhao Yanzi would be safe no matter how the world changed.

After all, the world of cultivation was not as peaceful as it looked. If the situation changed drastically, returning to a mortal and living with Hao Ren wasn't a bad option for Zhao Yanzi.

From what they saw, they believed that Hao Ren would try his best to protect Zhao Yanzi no matter if they were in the cultivation world or the mortal world.

"Come on! Dumplings and wontons are ready! Girls first!" Yue Yang called out from the kitchen.

The girls all went into the steamy kitchen, and each of them carried a bowl of dumplings or wontons out.

Then, Grandma, Lu Qing, and Zhao Guang... Each of them got a bowl of dumplings or wontons.

Very soon, the living room was filled with steam. They ate the dumplings and wontons while talking with each other.

"Are you eating dumplings? I'll give you a wonton." Xie Yujia walked over to Hao Ren and spooned a wonton into Hao Ren's bowl from her own.

It was a natural and intimate gesture.

Zhao Yanzi leaned over abruptly. "Here! I'll give you a wonton as well!"

Ignoring Hao Ren's reaction, she put the ugliest wonton into his bowl; it was obviously her own creation.

"Gongzi, we'll share with you, too!" Lu Linlin and Lu Lili also stood up to join in on the fun, giving Hao Ren a wonton each.

Hao Ren's bowl was pretty full, and now the soup in it almost spilled out.

Seeing the girls gathering around Hao Ren, Grandma shook her head and smiled.

Tick! Tick! Tick!

Suddenly a white puppy trotted to Grandma's feet, and the golden bell that was hanging on its neck jingled crisply.

"Little White?" Zhao Yanzi yelled immediately.

Since everyone was eating, Little White wagged its head and stuck out its red tongue.

"Little White is here, then..." A thought occurred to Hao Ren.

"Little girl, teach me your elixir making techniques!" Little Daoist Zhen suddenly appeared in the house. He was wearing a brown magua 1 and had a small ponytail on top of his head.