Chapter 571: Status as the President~

Shu! Shu! Shu! The golden shield let out a bright golden light. Then, it turned into the size of a coin and slowly flew toward Hao Ren's palm.

Hao Ren wasn't the strong cultivator whom it sought, but he was a cultivator that it could stay with safely. Also, since the space inside Hao Ren's necklace was dense with nature essence, it could slowly restore its powers there.

"Haha!" Hao Ren laughed. He looked down at the golden shield in his palm and realized that this golden shield had lessened the amount of nature essence it released; it looked like a button made of pure gold. He lightly threw this button-like shield into his necklace.

If this golden shield still wanted to fight, Hao Ren wouldn't use heavenly lightning to damage its spiritual property. Instead, he would give it to Zhen Congming so that the latter could create a unique formation array to seal up this supreme spiritual treasure.

Since this golden shield did not fight with Hao Ren anymore, this indicated that it recognized Hao Ren's powers a little. Now that this golden shield was willing to staying in Hao Ren's necklace temporally, Hao Ren didn't need to beg Zhen Congming to do something for him. Otherwise, he would have to tolerate Zhen Congming's terrible attitude.

What Hao Ren did not know was that these types of supreme spiritual treasure were not supposed to be tamed but instead worshiped by cultivators who were weaker.

When Xu Ke's master gave the golden shield to Xu Ke, he ordered Xu Ke to feed it with nature essence every day. If Xu Ke weren't desperate to get Hao Ren's technique, he would not use this treasure!

If Xu Ke's master knew that Hao Ren forced this treasure to compromise and stay with him, he would be so shocked that his teeth might fall out!

Although Hao Ren had not tamed it so that it wouldn't follow his orders, it was still staying with Hao Ren peacefully and quietly!

Similarly, Su Han didn't think that Hao Ren would stupidly try to tame the supreme spiritual treasure; she had thought he would find a safe place to put it!

Even Su Han who was at top-tier Qian-level didn't have absolute confidence that she could tame the supreme spiritual treasure! Even if she were able to tame it temporarily, it would run away when it recovered its power!

"Go!"

Hao Ren waved and called over the purple gold hairpin. He saw the color of the sky outside the valley and realized it was already dawn. However, the snow lion cubs were still sleeping together, so he stepped on the purple gold hairpin and left the valley.

The purple gold hairpin was a treasure that Lady Zhen would keep very close to her. Hao Ren could only use it purely as a flight dharma treasure. It only attacked the golden shield last night because it sensed the threatening aura of the supreme spiritual treasure. Otherwise, it wouldn't have.

When Hao Ren went back to his dorm, the other three were still sound asleep. He quietly brushed his teeth and washed his face. Then, he took his textbooks and went to class just like a regular student.

"I don't know who it was, but someone destroyed the sports field near the west gate yesterday..."

"Yeah. The school is investigating it. I heard it was destroyed in the middle of the night..."

Hao Ren heard the students discuss in the cafeteria.

Hao Ren blushed slightly; he didn't mean to destroy the field. Lu Qi had filled the holes, but the grasses couldn't be regrown that fast. That was why it looked like all the grasses were upheaved.

There would be a school announcement really soon. Depending on how Vice Principal Lu might deal with the situation, the perpetrator may or may not be found. Summer break had just ended, and it was time that this field would get fixed up...

Hao Ren ate some pancakes and drank a cup of soy milk in the cafeteria.

He felt like many students, especially the girls, were looking at him in the cafeteria.

Of these girls, some were dragon cultivators while others were normal students.

Those female dragon cultivators looked at Hao Ren with admiration. The reason they joined the Calligraphy Club in the first place was that Hao Ren was an inspector. However, after witnessing Hao Ren's intense fight with Xu Ke last night, they understood Hao Ren's real strength and respected him even more.

Those normal girls looked at Hao Ren because he suddenly looked different. Not only did Huang Xujie have to yield to him, but the Calligraphy Club had suddenly become very popular. They now felt like Hao Ren was a legendary person.

Regardless of whether they were ordinary girls or female dragon cultivators, they all regretted not trying to get to know Hao Ren better before.

They had never thought that such a no-name would be in the spotlight all of a sudden. Hao Ren had even become the 'handsome man in the shirt' that many girls admired!

If Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were the most popular girls at the school, then Hao Ren had become the most popular guy at the school after this new semester began.

Hao Ren didn't care about the looks he got in the cafeteria. Instead, he cultivated his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll while eating his breakfast quietly. After he finished, he carried his empty plates to the window.

"Brother Hao! Brother Hao!"

The girls of the Calligraphy Club all waved at Hao Ren when he passed by.

"Did you see that. That's Tan Qing, the fourth-year student who is being pursued by more than ten students. Even she is nice to Hao Ren!"

"That's Liu Yan, a second-year student. She's the most popular girl in the Business Program. Look how sweet her smile is when she's smiling at Hao Ren!"

When some girls saw other girls greeting Hao Ren enthusiastically, they started chattering.

"Hi..." Hao Ren looked at them and slightly nodded. Then, he took his textbooks and walked out of the cafeteria.

Over half of the dragon cultivators in East Ocean University were female. These female cultivators had good looks and smooth skin; they were overall very pretty and had rejected many guys who passionately pursued them.

They had all joined Hao Ren's Calligraphy Club, making it famous for having so many beautiful members. That was why it was righteously known as the 'Beauty Club.'

These girls all respected Hao Ren very much. Even fourth-year students were humble and called Hao Ren, Brother Hao. This situation made Hao Ren appear even more mysterious in front of other girls.

Who was the most popular guy at East Ocean University now?

It was Hao Ren!

The girls had felt that becoming Huang Xujie's girlfriend would put them in the spotlight at the school. However, no one wanted Huang Xujie anymore.

If someone could defeat the beautiful Xie Yujia and then surpass the Lu sisters, becoming Hao Ren's girlfriend, that would truly be an incredible move!

Hao Ren walked pass half of the campus and reached Academic Building C for class.

Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters were already sitting in the classroom, and they had saved a spot for Hao Ren.

Hao Ren walked over and put his textbooks on the desk before exhaling.

"What's wrong? Are you tired?" Xie Yujia asked softly.

"It's nothing..." Hao Ren shook his head. "How was yesterday? There weren't any problems sending Zhao Yanzi to school, right?"

"It was great. I even went to school and visited my old teachers." Xie Yujia smiled and then suddenly asked, "It was you who destroyed the field, right?"

"Yeah. I tried testing that Xu Ke."

"How was it?" Xie Yujia asked.

"He didn't give his all. However, I did get one treasure from him," Hao Ren answered.

Xie Yujia went to a quiet spot to cultivate last night, so she didn't know that Hao Ren and Xu Ke battled.

However, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were able to see through the array formation and saw the whole process of Hao Ren taking Xu Ke's treasure from their balcony.

Xu Ke's treasure was strong.

However, because they were far away, they only saw that Xu Ke and Hao Ren were tired. They thought that Xu Ke was better at controlling dharma treasures and didn't know he had a supreme spiritual treasure.

That was why when Hao Ren said that he took a treasure from Xu Ke, they didn't ask anything but just smiled.

There were only two minutes before class started, so Hao Ren took out his notes to prepare for class.

"Senior. This letter is for you!"

A cute girl came running in and put a letter on Hao Ren's desk.

She smiled as she saw Hao Ren's shocked face. Then, she turned around and ran out of the classroom. She was wearing a checkered mini skirt, and her legs were slender and long; she had a nice body.

Hao Ren opened the envelope; there was a pink letter in it, and the words were clear and pretty. It was a self-introduction with one of her casual photos attached to it.

Love letter... It was a love letter that sought to get to know each other.

Hao Ren skimmed through it quickly. Then, he turned to look at Xie Yujia and saw she pout and looking a little jealous.

Honestly speaking, that girl was pretty in real life and in the picture. According to the letter, she was in her second year, and she had noticed Hao Ren for a long time. It all started back when she fed Little White behind the library.

"I... I don't know her," Hao Ren said.

This was the first love letter Hao Ren ever received, so there was some meaning to it. However, Hao Ren tossed the love letter into the garbage can by the aisle.

He felt like he was followed by a girl when he reached this academic building, and it turned out she wanted to give him a love letter.

"Ok. I don't blame you," Xie Yujia said with a pout.

Although she said this, she still sounded very jealous. Hao Ren was very popular these days, and Xie Yujia had heard all types of things about Hao Ren these days; she felt a bit insecure.

After all, she was Hao Ren's girlfriend and was with Hao Ren all the time. However, even if she was always with him and was known to be his girlfriend, there were still girls who would still give Hao Ren love letters in front of her, especially since that girl was quite pretty and proactive. Xie Yujia was so jealous that she was a bit angry.

From the time when Hao Ren was her Little Older Brother, Hao Ren was her target. Even when they were small and their feelings for each other were still blurry, she saw him as someone who she had to look up to. Even after they had identified each other as childhood sweethearts, Hao Ren was still her cup of tea; he was the one who she was waiting for. That was why even though he was a bit dull and stiff, she was willing to help him deal with the things he wasn't good at in life.

One minute before class, another girl ran in to give Hao Ren a postcard.

This girl was wearing a pair of white stocking. She wasn't tall nor short and held the book, Modern Art History, in her hand. Her makeup was natural, and her eyes were big.

"I am holding an art exhibition next week at school; please come support me if you have time!" The girl gave Hao Ren a small sign. Then, she looked at Xie Yujia who was sitting by Hao Ren and smiled before leaving the classroom.

Hao Ren looked at the postcard and saw a small heart on it. Beside it was some words, "I am willing to be your girlfriend. If you have time, give me a call! I heard that you are good at traditional paintings, and I know how to do oil painting! I'll show you next time! Hehe! Jiang Yuan, 137..."

Jiang Yuan was a little art prodigy in the Arts Program. Many male students in the Arts Program pursued her. She didn't even think Huang Xujie was good enough. Rumors had it that she was going to create a name for herself in the art world...

Hao Ren was a bit shocked that she wanted to become his girlfriend. It might be that she wanted to make some memories in university...

To Jiang Yuan, Xie Yujia was normal and no match for her. After all, she was a rising star in the art world. If Hao Ren gave up on Xie Yujia and dated her instead, she would be able to give Hao Ren a story to remember...

To Hao Ren though, Jiang Yuan was not attractive. When he saw that even Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were pouting, Hao Ren smiled helplessly. He raised his hand and threw the postcard in the garbage can.

Chapter 572: Fight Again?!

Hao Ren shook his head and smiled bitterly. He was just about to explain himself to the Lu sisters when another person came to the door.

"Senior!" Xu Ke smiled brightly as he walked straight over to Hao Ren.

He took out five brand-new 100-yuan bills from his leather jacket and handed it to Hao Ren with both hands. "This is my club membership fee. I went to the bank to get it today!"

His smile was sincere as if it were for a respected senior rather than an opponent.

Hao Ren put the money away and looked at Xu Ke, not knowing what to say.

Xu Ke turned to look at Xie Yujia who was sitting beside Hao Ren and said, "Thank you for pointing me in the right direction last time!"

"Oh. No problem!" Xie Yujia responded to him quickly like an unconditioned reflex.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were sitting on Hao Ren's right side. When they saw Xu Ke, they immediately recognized that he was at mid-tier Dui-level.

Ring! Ring! Ring... The bell sounded.

"When there's a chance, I'll come and ask senior for help!" Xu Ke smiled brightly again and quickly walked out of the classroom.

He sounded humble and had a sincere attitude; he was nothing like the rumored metal-elemental dragons who were arrogant.

"I think he's ok," Xie Yujia said as she watched Xu Ke leave the classroom.

Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia and said, "You should be careful. Metal-elemental dragons aren't as simple as they seem."

Xu Ke showed that he was a Dui-level cultivator, but that might not be his real realm. Also, from last night's battle, Xu Ke had relied solely on the power of his dharma treasure and did not show any of his techniques.

Contrastingly, Hao Ren was forced by Xu Ke to use his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, and Xu Ke even tried to force Hao Ren to use the Mystic Water Sword Techniques.

Knowing your enemy helps you win battles.

However, since Xu Ke was using his real identity, Hao Ren couldn't do anything to him directly.

Two morning classes had passed, and Hao Ren went to the cafeteria with Xu Yujia and the Lu sisters. There was a mock exam for Grade Nine students today, so Zhao Yanzi couldn't come over for lunch.

"Brother Hao! Brother Hao!"

Now that it was peak hour for lunch, the Calligraphy Club members were also eating lunch in the cafeteria. When they saw Hao Ren, they greeted him and gave him their seats.

Although Hao Ren couldn't understand how strong Xu Ke truly was through the battle last night, he was able to impress these young cultivators.

Especially since Hao Ren was an inspector, and he did not have an assisting inspector, many of these young cultivators wanted to get on his good side.

Hao Ren was a level 3 inspector. If they were able to become Hao Ren's assisting inspector, they would for sure be in an advantageous position at the Dragon God Shrine's general exams. If they could get their hands on strong treasures and powerful elixir pills, they might be able to become official inspectors.

As long as one became an official inspector, the resources they would have access to would at least double. They would also be able to go on different missions to practice. Even after leaving the Dragon God Shrine, they would for sure be able to become elders at their dragon clans.

The ordinary students in the cafeteria were holding onto their trays and looking around for a spot, but they couldn't find any.

However, Hao Ren had just walked into the cafeteria, and there were Calligraphy Club members who were fighting to give Hao Ren their spots.

This was the difference between them... The members who joined the Calligraphy Club were all great; they either came from rich and powerful families or were exceptionally smart. When students like them raced to give Hao Ren their spots, it represented something.

Hao Ren's fame far exceeded what they had imagined!

"Damn you! The basketball team is better!"

"You intentionally poured it on me, right? You think the soccer team is something you can offend?"

Shouting and cursing sounded in the cafeteria.

The area outside the no.6 ordering window suddenly became chaotic.

"Who told you to cut the line! Go to the back!" Zhao Jiayi's voice sounded.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

"They are fighting! They are fighting!" Some students who were bystanders started chanting loudly.

Hao Ren stood up on his seat and saw Zhao Jiayi fighting with another well-built, 1.8 meters tall person.

Zhao Jiayi wasn't very tall, but his body was strong. Zhao Jiayi's face was very red because he was fighting hard.

His opponent held onto Zhao Jiayi's collar as he tried to push Zhao Jiayi to the ground. However, since the two were all tangled while fighting, they pushed over many tables.

Hao Ren had a slight impression of the well-built person; he was the captain of the soccer team.

There were two major sports teams at East Ocean University, and they were the basketball team and the soccer team.

The basketball team had distinct victories as they won the National University Basketball Championships a few years in a row. In comparison, the soccer team had bad performance; they couldn't even win against other schools in East Ocean City, and they almost come last every year in competitions.

Due to the great performance of the basketball team, the soccer team became synonymous for uselessness. No one gave attention to soccer matches, and the pretty girls in school chose to watch the basketball team train over going to an official soccer match.

That was why the soccer team hated the basketball team. However, since the basketball team was led by Xie Wanjun before, the soccer team didn't dare to reckon with the basketball team no matter how frustrated they were.

When Hao Ren saw Zhao Jiayi fighting with the captain of the soccer team with a few players on the soccer team, he knew that it must be the soccer team who started everything. From the look of it, it

seemed like the soccer team just finished their practice, and they saw Zhao Jiayi on his own during lunch and provoked him.

"Fight! Fight! Fight!" the members of the soccer team raised their fists up high to cheer for their captain.

Although these soccer players weren't good during matches, they were great at drinking and fighting. There were some players on the basketball team who also had these bad behaviors, but Xie Wanjun was strict with the team, so the basketball team was not as bad as the soccer team.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hao Ren jumped up and stepped on three tables to jump toward the area.

He initially wanted to appease the fight, but he got angry after seeing those soccer players cheering for their captain. He went flying over to help Zhao Jiayi.

"Fight! Hit that little shorty! F*ck him. Hit him!"

Over ten soccer players were shouting close by, and they were so loud that their faces even turned bright red.

Zhou Liren and the other guys had come to the cafeteria to have lunch with Zhao Jiayi, so they also charged up to fight with the soccer team after seeing this.

These soccer players were all veterans in street fights. When they saw Zhou Liren and the other guys charging up, they rolled up their sleeves and charged over, making a greater commotion.

The players on the basketball team were all big and strong, and they also trained frequently. Therefore, these players on the soccer team didn't dare to fight with them. However, they weren't afraid of Zhao Jiayi's dormmates.

If it became a crowd fight, it would be hard to stop, and Zhao Jiayi would be in more trouble.

Pa! Pa! Pa! Pa! Pa! Tens of loud slaps suddenly struck the faces of the soccer players.

These soccer players were all about 1.8 meters tall, but they suddenly had stars appearing before their eyes. Hao Ren kicked a few more times as well, and the ones who shouted the loudest immediately fell and sat their butts on the floor.

The cafeteria floor was dirty and slippery at this moment, so these players on the soccer team fell in a very embarrassing way before they could react.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Zhao Jiayi and the captain of the soccer team were fighting. Zhao Jiayi's forehead swelled up a little, and there were several scratch marks on the captain of the soccer team's neck.

Both their eyes were already bright red from the fight, especially that of Zhao Jiayi's. He was so angry that the veins around his temples bulged.

These soccer players didn't go to class often and had their own designated dorms, so they didn't know who Hao Ren was. When they saw Hao Ren suddenly attacking them, they got furious and went over to punch him.

"Come on!" Hao Ren was very angry at that moment. He opened his arms, grabbed two heads, and smashed them together as if he were smashing two watermelons together.

"You still want to fight!" Then, he grabbed onto another person and threw him away with one hand. The person landed hard on the ground.

Bam! He landed so hard that the floor seemed to have shaken. Hao Ren probably had broken a few of his ribs.

There were also a few who saw how monster-like Hao Ren fought, so they backed off immediately. Hao Ren went over and grabbed them by their shirts before he smashed their heads together.

Bang! As soon as their heads were smashed against each other, their bodies lost strength, and they fell to the ground and fainted.

There were still a few who had shouted just now, so Hao Ren slapped them, and they spun like spinning tops and were unable to recognize which direction they were going in.

"Hao Ren!" Xie Yujia called when she saw Hao Ren getting really angry.

Hao Ren clenched his teeth.

There were a few more soccer players who were scared out of their wits, so they leaned against each other. Hao Ren quickly punched them, sending them to the ground.

The captain of the soccer team was in the zone and didn't notice what was going on around him. He had finally pounded Zhao Jiayi to the ground and raised his arm, about to punch down.

When he was about to strike Zhao Jiayi with his fist, he suddenly felt that something was holding onto his wrist.

Hao Ren had lifted this tall captain of the soccer team single-handedly in front of all the dumbfounded students.

This captain of the soccer team's wrist hurt so much that he felt like it was on fire. He tried very hard to get away but realized that he was as weak as a bunny in front of Hao Ren who was a bit shorter than him; there was no way that he could get away.

"F*ck. How dare you pick a fight with the soccer team! Do you want to live!" The captain of the soccer team was furious, and he glared at Hao Ren fiercely.

He didn't pay attention to what was happening at school, so he didn't know Hao Ren.

All the surrounding students looked at the captain of the soccer team in sympathy.

"This guy thinks he is so cool because he is on the soccer team. However, it is he who doesn't want to live anymore! He picked a fight with Hao Ren!" the students thought.

"Zhao Jiayi, are you ok?" Hao Ren turned around and asked Zhao Jiayi.

When the captain of the soccer team saw Hao Ren turning around, he suddenly punched toward Hao Ren's face.

Some girls gasped, but Hao Ren's punch was so fast that they couldn't see it.

Bang! Hao Ren punched the captain of the soccer team on the chest, and the latter immediately curled up.

"The Vice Principal is coming! The Vice Principal is coming!" a few noisy students who were standing by the staircase shouted.

Clear Stream Cafeteria was in between the academic buildings and the Administrative Building, so the instructors would come to the cafeteria for lunch. However, their cafeteria was on the second floor.

Hao Ren held onto the captain of the soccer team's wrist and looked over at the staircase. He saw Lu Qing coming over in his suit.

Just when Hao Ren was about to let go of the captain of the soccer team's wrist, he saw a familiar figure behind Lu Qing; it was Hao Zhonghua who was wearing a silver suit.

Chapter 573: Done For!

Hao Ren didn't expect to see Hao Zhonghua here, so he turned stiff.

Hao Zhonghua was also surprised to see Hao Ren in the crowd. After a quick pause, he and Lu Qing walked in.

Lu Qing looked stern and walked over slowly.

There were many students, but they created a small path for Lu Qing so that he could walk over.

The people who knew things about East Ocean University were all familiar with Lu Qing. This grey-haired old man was East Ocean University's Managing Vice Principal. Since the Principal had to go to different events often, Lu Qing was in charge of making the crucial decisions at the school, so he had the most power at East Ocean University.

Hao Zhonghua looked stern. He didn't say anything and stood two-steps behind Lu Qing.

He came to East Ocean University this time to discuss a project to train young people. Because of his tight schedule, he didn't want to waste time and money, so he decided to stick to the school's cafeteria where meals were simple and quick. Therefore, the school's management could only come and eat at the cafeteria with him.

Just when they were chatting and having a good time on the second floor, they heard loud noises downstairs.

Lu Qing came downstairs to see what was going on, so Hao Zhonghua came along with him.

"What's going on here?" Lu Qing walked toward the center of the crowd, and he looked around and asked coldly.

The students looked at each other, and not a single person dared to answer. No one thought that Vice Principal Lu would be eating upstairs.

Zhao Jiayi was on his hands and tried to stand back up on his feet. He wiped away the blood that was dripping from his nose, but he remained silent.

Hao Ren saw Hao Zhonghua looking at him, so he quickly let go of the captain of the soccer team's wrist and tried to act calm. However, he was very anxious inside.

The person who was more anxious than Hao Ren was the Program Director of the Mechatronic Engineering Program. The Mechatronic Engineering Program was built from the support of Hao Zhonghua.

As the Program Director of the program that Hao Ren was enrolled in, he also went along with Hao Zhonghua this time.

However, he did not expect that Hao Ren would be fighting with other students in the cafeteria when Hao Zhonghua came to East Ocean University to discuss the project.

Just a few minutes ago, he was praising Hao Ren for getting along with classmates and having great manners and grades!

Now, he was looking at Hao Zhonghua's gloomy face quietly, thinking to himself, "Damn..."

"Academician Hao, what do you think we should do about this situation?" Lu Qing slightly turned his head to ask Hao Zhonghua who was standing behind him.

"Hehe, this is your school's problem. Do what you have to do. I won't give my opinion." Hao Zhonghua slightly chuckled, but his voice sounded very gloomy.

When Hao Ren saw Hao Zhonghua, he knew that he would be heavily punished this weekend.

Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren worriedly. She wanted to help explain the situation to Hao Zhonghua, but Hao Zhonghua didn't state his stance, so she couldn't help Hao Ren beg for mercy.

"Who is this guy..."

Some students couldn't help but ask the people around them who this mid-age man was when they saw Lu Qing asking him for his opinion.

"You don't even know who he is? He's China's chief scientist, Hao Zhonghua! His status is even higher than the Principal! Not just one level, but higher in many ranks!"

"Hao Ren is out of luck. He got into this kind of trouble; even the Vice Principal can't help him!"

"That's for sure. Who do you think Hao Zhonghua is? The Principal lost face this time, so Hao Ren's going to be in deep trouble!"

All sorts of chatter spread in the cafeteria.

This captain of the soccer team didn't know who Hao Zhonghua was. He thought Hao Ren was finally scared of him, so he glared at Hao Ren viciously.

Now that he had regained his energy, he realized how strong Hao Ren's arms were.

However, he thought he didn't need to worry about Hao Ren anymore. He believed that even if he were to be punished, it would only be a light punishment since the school needed a soccer team to compete with other schools, and he was the captain of the soccer team.

"However, this kid would for sure be punished hard! My team members are still on the floor and haven't got up yet," he thought.

The reason why he thought Hao Ren was in trouble was that Hao Ren held him by the wrist and punched him when Lu Qing showed up.

"Vice Principal, he hit us first! He said that our grades are bad, and he even poured soup onto our shirts," the captain of the soccer team explained quickly.

"Is that so?" Lu Qing looked around, and his expression and tone were still cold.

The captain of the soccer team looked around viciously; he didn't think that anyone dared to speak up at this moment! The soccer team wasn't something ordinary students could reckon with!

"It's not like that. They hit Brother Hao!"

"Yeah, they hit him first!"

"We saw it too. The soccer team picked the fight and started to hit him."

Tens of students in the crowd started to speak up.

The captain of the soccer team was dumbfounded; he didn't expect others to go against the soccer team.

He didn't know that Hao Ren was the President of the Calligraphy Club, and his members would help Hao Ren out during these times!

"Vice Principal, he started the fight!" The captain of the soccer team was used to street fights, so he started to question the other students and tried to twist the truth.

Those soccer players who had fallen to the ground started to shout even though they were still shaking. "Vice Principal, he hit me! My bones are broken! I need to go to the hospital for an examination!"

They looked like they were in pain, and they weren't acting; there were a few who had broken bones.

In their minds, they had to represent the school to compete in soccer matches. Even though they hadn't won any championships, they still put in the effort. Now that Hao Ren had broken their bones, it would have a bad impact on their games. That was why they at least wanted some medical compensation and to have Hao Ren suspended for a few days.

The two sides started to argue.

The school's management, especially the Mechatronic Engineering Program's Director, were all standing behind Lu Qing and were baffled.

"This Hao Ren has such great influence at the school!" they thought.

Hao Ren's dad was Hao Zhonghua, so these instructors and officials respected him for Hao Zhonghua. However, the elite students in the school were trying to help Hao Ren.

Hao Zhonghua slightly frowned and thought, "Hao Ren is good at fighting? Moreover, it seems that he is the little king at school and has his own clan?"

"OK! That's enough!" Lu Qing raised his hand.

Both sides went silent and stopped their arguments.

"The specific punishments will be released this afternoon. Now..." Lu Qing saw the swollen faces of the players of the soccer team and said, "The soccer team is dissembled! The players on the soccer team who participated in the fight will all receive detention as punishment! If your grades aren't up to standard within half a year, you will be expelled!"

He stared at them and continued, "I'll talk with your coach!"

Lu Qing's decision stunned all the students, and they were so shocked that they couldn't close their mouths. They didn't expect Lu Qing to focus the punishment on the soccer team and let Hao Ren go.

Of course, this did not mean that Hao Ren escaped from punishment since the official notice would be posted later, but the players on the soccer team were all doomed.

Without their status as players on the soccer team, they were nobodies! Lu Qing was the Managing Vice Principal, so he was in charge of the school sports teams and clubs. He had the absolute authority to disassemble the soccer team!

"Vice Prin... Principal. He hurt us. What about medical expenses..." When Lu Qing turned around and was about to leave, a few players on the soccer team asked in a hurry.

Lu Qing turned around and said to them coldly, "Well, didn't you say it was because the cafeteria floor was too slippery? Didn't you slip and fall?"

The players on the soccer team were all astonished.

"Hiss..." the other students all gasped. From Lu Qing's attitude, they could tell that he was leaning toward helping Hao Ren!

Since he was East Ocean University's Managing Vice Principal, no one could go against him. However, it was a delight to see him punishing these scummy soccer players.

Lu Qing then looked at the manager who was in charge of safety and standing on his side, and he said sternly, "Get the cafeteria staff to clean the floors, so the students won't slip and fall again!"

"Yes, yes..." this manager wiped off the sweat on his forehead and nodded.

The students watched as Lu Qing led the officials upstairs again, and they were too stunned.

Hao Ren had beat the soccer players so hard that their bones broke, but the story turned out to be that they fell and hurt themselves! Lu Qing, the Vice Principal, had such powers!

Then, the students looked at Hao Ren again and thought, "Who is the real overload of the students at East Ocean University? It isn't Huang Xujie but Hao Ren! He is even dating the Vice Principal's twin granddaughters! What else is he capable of!?"

"Are you ok?" Hao Ren turned around and looked at Zhao Jiayi. "Do you need me to go to the hospital with you?"

"It's just a scratch!" Zhao Jiayi clenched his teeth.

The corners of his mouth and eyes were a bit torn, and his nose was still bleeding. Others could see the scratches on his arms and legs from the tables and chairs.

However, the captain of the soccer team who fought with him was injured even worse than him; the latter's eyes were swollen, his nose was crooked, and his clothes were torn.

Since Hao Zhonghua saw Hao Ren holding onto the captain of the soccer team and hitting him, Hao Zhonghua believed that all the injuries and scars on the captain of the soccer team were Hao Ren's doing.

"The idiots on the soccer team don't want to live, right!" Tens of players on the basketball team came charging into the cafeteria. They heard that the soccer team was beating Zhao Jiayi, so they rushed over from the academic buildings.

The players on the soccer team were all injured, and they looked paler when they saw the basketball team appear in the cafeteria.

"OK! It's ok!" Zhao Jiayi yelled.

School officials were still eating on the second floor, so he didn't want to cause another commotion.

The players on the basketball team were shocked when they charged into the cafeteria and saw how beaten the players on the soccer team were.

Then, they saw Hao Ren who was beside Zhao Jiayi.

Hao Ren's clothes were clean and tidy while Zhao Jiayi's were torn. The players on the basketball team exclaimed happily, "Brother Zhao is so amazing! You singlehandedly beat them all!"

They believed that only Xie Wanjun had such fighting abilities, and they didn't expect Zhao Jiayi to overpower others in a similar fashion!

Zhao Jiayi sighed helplessly. He looked at how concerned Hao Ren was and suddenly thought, "Ren is so strong and terrifying... But Hao Zhonghua somehow looked a little similar to Hao Ren."

"Ren, don't worry. If anything happens, I'll take the blame!" Zhao Jiayi tapped Hao Ren's shoulder and said while he patted his chest.

"Hao Zhonghua is a world-renowned scientist, and Hao Ren is an ordinary student at East Ocean University. They probably aren't related!" Zhao Jiayi thought, "Lu Qing didn't punish Hao Ren in front of everyone probably because he is concerned about his two granddaughters. However, it looks like Hao

Ren had caused such a commotion in front of a very important guest from his perspective, so the school would punish Hao Ren in secrecy!"

Just when Zhao Jiayi finished his thoughts, the Mechatronic Engineering Program's Director came downstairs and waved at Hao Ren. "Hao Ren, come upstairs. The Vice Principal is calling for you."

Chapter 574: Probation!!

The Program Director of the Mechatronic Engineering Program was very worried and concerned. Hao Ren was one of his students, but the former had gotten into a fight with the soccer team in the cafeteria.

As the Program Director, he had responsibility.

Lu Qing did not openly express his opinion on this situation, and Hao Zhonghua didn't say much either. However, the atmosphere at their table was different than before.

Hao Ren ran over and followed the Program Director up the stairs.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili thought for a bit but decided to follow anyway. On the other hand, Xie Yujia stood still and hesitated for a few seconds. She decided that it wasn't appropriate for her to follow them, so she walked over to Zhao Jiayi instead to see how injured he was.

The decoration on the second floor of Clear Stream Cafeteria was more elegant; it looked very tidy, and there were little square tables with table covers on them.

Lu Qing and the others were in a small reserved room, and the Program Director led Hao Ren inside the room. Then, he just stood at the door since he was too afraid to sit down.

Hao Zhonghua was sitting in the center. Beside him was Managing Vice Principal Lu Qing and the Academic Vice Principal.

There were also a few experienced professors and deans at the table.

These people were all looked up to by the students, but they seemed more cautious than usual.

"Are you that tough?" Hao Zhonghua stared at Hao Ren and said.

Hao Zhonghua was facing the door. From Hao Ren's position, he had to look Hao Zhonghua right in the eyes.

None of the school officials in the room dared even to breathe heavily. East Ocean University did not employ Hao Zhonghua, but his influence could impact all the university across the country.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Lu Linlin and Lu Lili ran over to the reserved room.

They ignored all the other school officials and saw how angry Hao Zhonghua was. They quickly explained, "Uncle! They were the ones who attacked Gongzi!"

The professors and school officials were a bit astonished because they didn't think that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili would come running over. They all turned to look at Lu Qing.

The Lu sisters were Lu Qing's 'granddaughters'; everyone in East Ocean University knew of this 'fact.' The teachers had heard that Vice Principal Lu Qing's granddaughters had a good relationship with Hao Ren, but it seemed like they were also quite brave, so brave that they came charging into the reserved room where they were having a meeting.

From the tone of the Lu sisters, they could also tell that they knew Hao Zhonghua well. Then, they recalled how Hao Zhonghua coordinated with the school on a few projects in the last half year, all thank to Lu Qing's ability!

"There was a deeper meaning to why the Lu sisters always hung around Hao Ren!" they thought.

"The students on the soccer team have bad habits. I'll investigate deeper into this," Lu Qing said, hoping to mediate the situation.

"Why did I hear that Hao Ren had also fought in front of LingZhao Middle School a few days ago?" Hao Zhonghua asked.

Hao Ren's heart pounded as he realized that his dad had found out about everything.

Luo Ying, Zhao Yanzi's class advisor, had told Zhao Yanzi's parents about the fight in front of the school, so Yue Yang also got a hold of the news.

Of course, the school's management had heard about the fight. However, once they knew that Hao Ren and Huang Xujie were at the center of this matter, they pretended that they didn't know anything.

Now that Hao Zhonghua mentioned it, their hearts raced with anxiety.

"Can Hao Zhonghua's son be a bad student?" they thought.

However, who should be blamed for this? After all, Hao Ren did this after attending East Ocean University.

"How about this? Let's give probation as a punishment. If he ever fights again, then he doesn't need to attend school again! If his behavior doesn't change, attending school would be a waste!" Hao Zhonghua said in a loud and angry voice.

All the school officials in the room shivered when they saw how angry Hao Zhonghua got.

"Uncle..." the Lu sisters tried to change Hao Zhonghua's mind since they were unwilling to accept his decision.

"Don't say any more." Hao Zhonghua waved his hand and added, "I don't care who started it. If you ever fight again, you don't need to come back to school!"

Hao Ren kept a serious face and still didn't say a word.

Hao Zhonghua almost did not give Hao Ren any pressure when it came to studying. He didn't pressure Hao Ren to make names for himself, but he expected Hao Ren to have good manners and behaviors. That was why he forbid Hao Ren to ever get into fights. After all, fights rarely solved anything.

"Vice Principal Lu, where were we just now?" Hao Zhonghua suppressed his anger a bit and turned to ask Lu Qing.

"Oh. We were just talking about partnering up with the Environmental Studies Program on the Oasis Project." Lu Qing responded.

"Oh... about that, my opinion is..." Hao Zhonghua didn't glare at the door anymore and started talking about something else.

All the professors and school officials in the room listened attentively.

Lu Linlin and Lu Lili stood by Hao Ren's side and lightly pulled him out of the reserved room.

"Gongzi, it's ok!" They comforted Hao Ren softly.

Hao Ren knew his dad, and he would do whatever he said.

His dad was a person that strictly separated private life from work. That was why he gave Hao Ren a punishment this time to show the school his attitude; he did not want the school to cover for Hao Ren.

"I'm ok..." Hao Ren waved his hand. He just didn't expect his dad to call him upstairs and get angry at him in front of other people. During these kinds of times, Hao Ren couldn't explain himself either.

The three of them went back to the first floor; the soccer team and basketball team had already left.

However, even if Hao Ren didn't beat up the soccer team, the basketball team would have rushed in and turned it into a real school fight.

When the students in the cafeteria saw Hao Ren come down with the Lu sisters, they gossiped even more.

Hao Ren had left a huge impression on them because he singlehandedly beat up the entire soccer team.

"I went to the nearby Supermarket to buy Zhao Jiayi a bottle of Yunnan Medical Spray to help him stop bleeding. Zhou Liren and the others are now helping Zhao Jiayi to get to class." Xie Yujia came over and asked, "How are you? Are you ok?"

Hao Ren shook his head and walked toward the entrance of the cafeteria, and Xie Yujia hurried to follow.

Even though it was a simple gesture, the guys in the cafeteria were all very jealous of Hao Ren.

Xie Yujia was gentle and considerate. However, Hao Ren didn't seem like he cared at all! If Xie Yujia were their girlfriend, they would treat her dearly.

It was Friday afternoon, and the two classes left were Su Han's Transducer Theory and Application. The classroom was already full when Hao Ren and the others walked in.

Since this was an elective course, any students in the Mechatronic Engineering Program could enroll in this course that was taught by Su Han.

In fact, even some students from other programs such as Business or Civic Engineering would take this course.

Even if they failed this course, it was alright. What was more important was that they could see Su Han, a magnificent beauty, from a close distance for an entire semester.

This classroom could only fit 80 people, but it was so packed that it looked like a food market during new years. There were even some students who weren't enrolled in this course but took advantage of the first class of the new semester to come and see Su Han.

"Big Ren! Over here!" Cao Ronghua waved his hand from the last row.

It was very crowded in the front of the room, and some students even brought small stools!

Zhao Jiayi's face was wounded, and he sat in the last row by the window. When they came over, the classroom was already full. However, Zhao Jiayi's status had a bit of use as some guys who weren't enrolled in the class gave them their seats.

Hao Ren brought Xie Yujia and the Lu sisters with him as they walked past the crowd and toward the back of the classroom. This was supposed to be a regular course, but it became very popular since Su Han taught it.

Ring, ring, ring... The bell sounded.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!

Su Han walked into the classroom from the hallway, and she was wearing a pair of thick heel sandals.

"Wow..." Some students couldn't get into the classroom and had to stand outside, and they immediately gasped upon seeing her.

She was wearing a white T-shirt that had two pockets, a pair of jeans, a pair of pink slippers. She even had a white cap on!

It was a super cute look!

"Wow..." The students in the classroom couldn't help but scream as well.

"The students who aren't enrolled in my class, please leave right now." Su Han's voice was cold, and the chilliness destroyed these students' fantasy about her.

Su Han's eyes had a slight coldness to them, and her pink skin was as clear as jades. Every move of hers gave out a sense of cold haughtiness, but her casual outfit made her look like a beautiful girl on the streets.

This type of contrast made the guys even crazier about her.

The students who liked comparing turned around to look at the Lu sisters and Xie Yujia who were sitting by Hao Ren. Then, they looked back at Su Han who was at the front and tried to see who was the prettiest.

However, Su Han's charm was unique; it was ethereal and cold. She wasn't someone they could compare with.

When Su Han saw how noisy and red-faced the students were, she took off her cap, lightly swayed her head to smooth her hair, and said with the enrollment list open, "I'm going to take attendance now. Whoever's not on the list, please leave."

Even such small movements triggered the male students; she was as enchanting as the woman in the shampoo commercial on TV!

"Liu Ziyang, Guo Tao, Sun Liwen..."

Su Han read the names in order.

All the students who got their names called all stood up. Although Su Han's voice was ice-cold, it was still music to their ears. This was probably their only opportunity to hear Su Han call out their names.

As long as it was Su Han's class, almost no one would skip it. However, Su Han didn't pick on students to answer questions, so it was practically impossible for Su Han to call their names again.

"Zhou Liren." Su Han started to call the names of the students in the Mechatronic Engineering Program. Since the names on the list were in the order of student numbers, Hao Ren and the others were almost right together.

"Here, here, here!" Zhou Liren responded feverishly.

It was the third time he heard Su Han call his name. He had taken Su Han's classes for four semesters, but he was late for the first class and missed attendance.

Su Han didn't look at Zhou Liren but focused on the list and continued with the attendance.

"Hao Ren!"

"Here!" Hao Ren responded calmly.

Su Han suddenly looked at Hao Ren who was sitting in the last row and said, "I heard you got into a fight again."

"Ah," Hao Ren hesitated for half a second and made a sound.

Su Han looked at Hao Ren helplessly and asked, "Did you get hurt?"

Chapter 575: After Su Han? (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Crank! Crank! Crank!

Suddenly, all the students turned around to look at Hao Ren who was sitting in the last row, and they were as stiff as robots.

Su Han looked indifferent, but she sounded like she cared a little bit!

Seeing everyone looking at him, Hao Ren scratched his head awkwardly and responded, "I'm fine."

"Don't get into fights again. If you have any problems, come and find me. Be good at school," Su Han said and continued to take attendance. "Zhao Jiayi, Yu Rong..."

Zhao Jiayi and Yu Rong were called, but they were so shocked that they almost didn't realize it.

Hao Ren was a bit embarrassed and thought, "What does she mean by be good at school..."

The other male students who had a crush on Su Han were all going weak. Su Han usually didn't even talk to other students, but it sounded like she was flirting with Hao Ren!

Su Han ignored all the male students' reactions and continued to take attendance. She finally got to the last one. "Xu Ke."

"Here!" a crisp and resonate voice sounded in the classroom.

Hao Ren followed the voice and saw the metal-elemental dragon, Xu Ke, sitting in the last row but by the hallway.

Su Han looked up at that corner as she closed the enrollment list.

"If I didn't call you, please leave the classroom," she said.

She sounded authoritative. Although the students still wanted to see Su Han, they felt the enormous pressure. Students started to get up and leave, and the ones who weren't supposed to be here left one after another.

"Xu Ke, I see that you're a first-year student. This course requires calculus and university-level physics as prerequisites, so you probably won't understand the class. You can still drop courses during the first week of school, so drop this course when you have time," Su Han said as she looked at Xu Ke.

She gave out a sharp sense of haughtiness, and this aura made it hard for others to approach her.

"It's ok, Instructor. I was the group leader of the extracurricular physics club at my high school, and I also competed in high school robotics competitions for three years and got first place consecutively. I'm pretty familiar with sensors," Xu Ke responded.

He chose this course on his own, and none of his classmates were taking it with him. Therefore, he sat at the corner near the back door alone.

This frustrated Su Han a little. She knew Xu Ke's identity and could sense that Xu Ke chose this course to observe Su Han.

Su Han was a dual metal-elemental and water-elemental cultivator, so she had the bloodline of metal-elemental dragons. Although Xu Ke was a full metal-elemental dragon, Su Han was an inspector.

She was too lazy to keep a very close watch on him, but the latter came to investigate her.

She suddenly felt like Hao Ren didn't beat Xu Ke enough last night.

"Instead, Hao Ren should have beaten up this annoying metal-elemental brat so bad that he couldn't pick a fight again," she thought.

"OK. Since there is no problem, let us begin the class!" Su Han said as she lightly bit her lip and turned around to start the projector.

Many students were a bit excited since it was their first time successfully enrolling in Su Han's class. Each of Su Han's movements was very beautiful and elegant in their eyes.

There was a ten-minute short break in between the two classes. In the past, Su Han would go to the staff lounge by the staircase to take a break. However, she stayed today.

She twisted open the cap of a bottle of water and stood by the window. As she drank the water, she looked outside to see the sceneries of the school.

"Wow. She's gorgeous," Zhou Liren couldn't help but gasp as he looked at Su Han.

"Senior, please help me when you can!" Xu Ke walked in front of Hao Ren and said to him with a soft smile.

Xu Ke's smile looked very bright. When he was smiling, it seemed like his eyes were squinted.

"Em." Hao Ren snorted and didn't continue the conversation with him.

"Big brothers. I'm Xu Ke, a first-year student. Nice meeting you!" He turned to Zhao Jiayi and the other guys who were standing near Hao Ren and said politely.

Zhao Jiayi and the others didn't know who he was, so they just gave him a simple response.

"Hehe... thanks, Seniors!" Xu Ke lightly bowed and ran back to his seat.

Yu Rong asked Hao Ren who was in front of them, "Who is that kid?"

"First-year kid; you don't need to bother with him." Hao Ren clenched his teeth and glared at Xu Ke.

Xu Ke looked very humble and gentle, so no one knew when he was going to attack.

Xie Yujia also looked at Xu Ke and felt like he was up to no good when he came over to talk to Hao Ren. Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were strong, but Xu Ke had moved around freely even when the Lu sisters were watching. This meant that he wasn't a simple person.

Ring, ring, ring... The bell sounded again.

Su Han went back to the podium while holding her bottle of water.

"Let's adjust the seating first." Su Han looked at the students in the classroom and said, "Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, Lu Linlin, and Lu Lili, come sit in the front row."

All the students who had taken her class before, including Zhou Liren and the others, were shocked.

Su Han's class never had seating plans before; it was usually first come first serve, so the people who came late had to sit in the back. It was such an unusual thing for her to adjust the seats.

Hao Ren and the three girls who had been called by Su Han stood up and walked to the front of the class.

"Zhao Jiayi, Yu Rong, Zhou Liren, Gu Jiadong, sit in the second row," Su Han continued.

Zhou Liren and the others who were confused a moment ago instantly became very excited. Now, they could sit in the second row for sure and look at Su Han from up close every week.

"The business students sit on the left side of the first row..."

"The law students sit on the right side of the first row."

The students shuffled their seats in order.

"Oh. Xu Ke, you don't need to move. Just sit there," Su Han said calmly as she held the enrollment list.

After Su Han's adjustment, the rows from the first to the second last were all full, and no seats were left empty.

This tight-knit seating arrangement made the last row of this classroom look very empty; only Xu Ke was sitting in the corner spot by the back entrance.

"Sit like this from now on for this class. You don't need to fight for spots anymore," Su Han said.

Then, she turned on the projector again and lectured, "We were talking about the types of sensors just now. Now, let's talk about..."

Xu Ke sat alone in the back row; all the seats on his right were empty. It gave out the feeling that he was purposely isolated, and this seating arrangement forced him to keep a distance from Su Han and Hao Ren.

Xu Ke could no longer keep calm after Su Han made such an obvious arrangement. He glared at Su Han who was in the front of the classroom and held his fist tight. His gritted his teeth so hard that it made a series of sounds.

Su Han pretended that she didn't see how discontent Xu Ke was and continued to lecture at a composed speed.

Ring, ring, ring, ring... The bell sounded again, indicating that the class was over. Su Han had just finished her last slide in time, and she put on her white cap and picked up her files before walking out of the classroom quickly.

Hao Ren put his textbooks in his bag and turned around, discovering that Xu Ke had already left. The latter probably left from the back door.

Xu Ke took advantage of his identity as a first-year student and pretended to be naïve, but Su Han used her position as the instructor and isolated him. She also gave Xu Ke a few hard slaps in the face while she was at it.

"Are you out yet?" When Hao Ren just walked out of the classroom, he received Zhao Yanzi's call.

"Class is over?" Hao Ren asked her.

"I've been waiting for you for half an hour already! I'm outside Green Hill Cafeteria!" Zhao Yanzi shouted.

"Coming, coming!" Hao Ren exclaimed as he ran toward Green Hill Cafeteria.

Hao Ren knew that Zhao Yanzi would come and find him. Since LingZhao Middle School's lunch break was half an hour earlier than East Ocean University's, they would get off school half an hour earlier on Friday as well.

Xie Yujia was standing on the field outside the academic building and was unlocking her bicycle lock. When she saw Hao Ren running off, she was a bit disappointed.

Since LingZhao Middle School moved next to East Ocean University, Zhao Yanzi had almost contacted Hao Ren every day. She felt a little bitter.

Suddenly, the Lu sisters appeared by her side and said, "Big Zhumu, let's go eat shaved ice!"

Xie Yujia smiled helplessly and replied, "OK. Let's go."

At this moment, Hao Ren had arrived at Green Hill Cafeteria after running like the brisk wind.

Zhao Yanzi was tiptoeing and reading the announcement board at Green Hill Cafeteria.

She was wearing her light blue uniform of LingZhao Middle School, and the words on the tag on her shirt had changed from 'Grade Eight Class Two, Zhao Yanzi' to 'Grade Nine Class Two, Zhao Yanzi.'

Overall, the female uniform of LingZhao Middle School was pretty. Especially when Zhao Yanzi wore the middle school uniform with a pair of white socks and sneakers, she looked very fresh and full of youth.

"Hey!" Hao Ren called out.

Zhao Yanzi turned around and looked at Hao Ren. However, she still stood by the announcement board. She had pigtails, and her two pink hairclips were in the shape of kittens.

Due to the hot weather, sweat was dripping off her nose, making her look especially cute.

Hao Ren walked over, and Zhao Yanzi pouted and said, "I've already waited for you for over half an hour!"

"I didn't tell you to wait for me," Hao Ren said.

"My mom told me to get you for dinner." Zhao Yanzi turned around and looked at Hao Ren before turning to the announcement board. "Oh... probation!"

Hao Ren followed her eyes and read the announcement inside the glass announcement window.

On the announcement board, such an announcement was posted: [This notice is to announce that the school has decided to give Hao Ren, a third-year student of the Mechatronic Engineering Program, a probation since he got into a fight outside the school and got into a fight with other students in Clear Stream Cafeteria.]

Besides this announcement was the school's punishment announcement for the soccer team. They also received the same probation punishment.

"Two wins in a row, both inside and outside the school. You've got a bright history!" Zhao Yanzi touched Hao Ren's arm as she gloated.

"Wasn't it all for you?" Hao Ren looked at her.

"I'm not connected to the other fight, ok?" Zhao Yanzi immediately cleared her connection to the second fight.

She looked up, and two of her canine teeth showed, making her look adorable.

Hao Ren reached out to squeeze her nose. Then, he looked at the announcement board and felt a bit helpless since it was the first time that he had ever received punishment from the school. Also, probation was a severe punishment, only less severe than being expelled from the school.

Zhao Yanzi held onto Hao Ren's hand and took it off from her nose.

"I'll go talk to Elder Lu so that he can remove this punishment! How come he didn't take care of it for you?" Zhao Yanzi said.

"It's ok! It's ok!" Hao Ren quickly held onto her arm. He didn't expect Zhao Yanzi to care this much even though she still gloated.

As they talked in front of the announcement board, it was only natural that they attracted other's attention, especially since Zhao Yanzi was wearing a middle school uniform and was very energetic and pretty.

Hao Ren could sense that many people were looking over, and he looked at the punishment on the announcement board again and blushed. Getting the probation was already something to be ashamed of. If people knew that he was dating a middle school girl, he didn't know how things would turn out.

"I'm going to the West Ocean Dragon Palace. Do you want to come?" Hao Ren asked as he dragged her away from the announcement board.

Zhao Yanzi only had two classes on Friday, so she could leave a long time ago; even students who were living in dorms could go home on the weekend. On the other hand, Hao Ren had three classes on Friday, two in the morning and one in the afternoon. That was why he got off later.

"Sure!" Zhao Yanzi wanted to drag Hao Ren to go shopping with her, but it was fine not to go since the weather was so hot.

After Hao Ren kissed her that time, she felt like her heart beat fast around Hao Ren. She came to find Hao Ren right after her classes were over; it was because she wanted to be with Hao Ren. When she was with him, she felt lovely inside.

"Let's go..." Hao Ren pulled her toward the gate to take a taxi.

Only a few minutes after Hao Ren left the announcement board, Zhao Jiayi and the others came. When they saw the announcement, they were so shocked that their eyes almost popped out.

"F*ck! Probation. What the hell!" Cao Ronghua and the others shouted.

"I told you that there's no way Hao Ren could get away this time. Didn't you know that Hao Zhonghua saw their fight? Hao Zhonghua is even more important than the mayor. Think about this, if the mayor came to visit the school and saw students fighting, what would the school do?" Yu Rong said.

Gu Jiadong and the others listened to Yu Rong's explanation and nodded. Hao Zhonghua was almost as important as the Provincial Governor, and Hao Ren chose to fight at such a time.

"In such circumstances, even if Hao Ren's parents come to the school to beg for mercy, it wouldn't be helpful!" they thought.

"If Hao Zhonghua's view of East Ocean University changed because of this, Ren would be in a worse position... Didn't you see that Vice Principal Lu asked for Hao Zhonghua's opinion? Hao Zhonghua is even more important than the Principal..." Yu Rong, the current Class President, told everyone his analysis as they walked toward Academic Building A.

After these guys left, Huang Xujie came to the announcement board on a mountain bicycle. He snickered when he saw that Hao Ren receive probation as a punishment. Then, he kept riding his bike toward the main gate.

"Hao Ren, Hao Ren. It is great that such a day has come for you..." Huang Xujie thought happily. When he came to the gate, he saw the car and the driver his dad had sent.

Little White had destroyed Huang Xujie's Mercedes last time, so Huang Xujie had to send it to get fixed. When the mechanics discovered that there was a massive dent in the engine and many of the parts were destroyed, the car was almost declared to be destroyed. That was why Huang Xujie lost his right to drive on his own.

Huang Xujie was sent to his home by his dad's driver. Then, he whistled and opened the door. He lived a life where he wasn't concerned about food or money. Also, he would be picked up and drove home every Friday.

Bang... Just when he stepped inside, something was thrown over and landed by his feet.

"Yu Qing said that you slapped her in the face when she came home today. Her dad called me, so I got people to investigate! It turned out that you called hooligans to beat up Hao Zhonghua's son and made Hao Zhonghua's son get punished by the school!"

"You don't need to sleep tonight! Just kneel there!"

Huang Xujie looked down after listening to his dad's angry words, and he discovered a brandnew washboard ¹ by his feet.

Chapter 576: Inspecting West Ocean!

Bam... The wobbling bus drove along the noisy streets.

Zhao Yanzi leaned on Hao Ren's side, gaming on her phone.

Behind them, a few middle school students were traveling home. They glanced at Zhao Yanzi at an angle and thought that she was gorgeous. However, they soon discovered that she had a boyfriend by her side.

Hao Ren, who was in a simple striped shirt, looked outside at the streets.

The appearance of Xu Ke was a troubling matter.

A rich man would be troubled by his wealth. Hao Ren never thought that the metal-elemental dragon clan would know about his possession of the Mystic Water Sword Techniques.

The Mystic Water Sword Techniques documented 32 strikes, and each had 18 variations. Hao Ren did all he could and only learned 12 variations in the first strike.

Therefore, what Hao Ren learned was only the tip of an iceberg, and the power the variations that he comprehended wasn't that mighty. However, this sword technique must be a priceless treasure, especially to a sword cultivator like Hao Ren. If he could understand all the techniques and use them at will, he would be almost invincible.

Especially since Zhao Haoran left this set of sword techniques intentionally for Hao Ren and didn't even let Zhao Kuo know about it, it proved his expectations for Hao Ren.

"Damn it! I lost again!" Zhao Yanzi waved her phone, frustrated.

She shoved the phone into Hao Ren's hand and said, "Beat this level for me!"

"Boring game! Let's go! Get off the bus!" Hao Ren held her hand and jumped off the back door of the bus.

The back door closed, and the bus drove forward. Through the windows, the few girls who were tailing Hao Ren could only see him walked into the park with a beautiful girl.

Zhao Yanzi was completely oblivious of Hao Ren's booming popularity at the university and did not sense the girls staring at Hao Ren on the bus. In her heart, Hao Ren was still a dull young man who was hard to be noticed, and he was far from a super handsome man who was pursued by other girls.

"Let's go!" Seeing nobody tailing him, Hao Ren created an energy sphere, let out the purple gold hairpin, and flew toward the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

The purple gold hairpin transformed into a ship, and its speed was stunning. Zhao Yanzi stood on the boat beside Hao Ren, and she felt comfortable.

Her short skirt fluttered, revealing her slender thighs. Her pigtails drifted in the wind, which made her appear energetic.

The purple gold hairpin went straight across the Demon Sea, and it did not make any waves at all. It was so quiet that it was scary.

Hao Ren's necklace carried the Zhen Congming's aura, and it scared off the level 8 and level 9 demon beasts. Also, the aura coming from the purple gold hairpin stunned the Transformation Realm demon beasts.

Boom!

The purple gold hairpin rushed into the ocean, and an energy sphere appeared around it, blocking out all the sea water.

"Greetings, Commanding General!" The soldiers of East Ocean who were stationed in the territory of West Ocean and near the Demon Sea hailed at Hao Ren.

"Thanks for the hard work!" Hao Ren shouted. Then, the golden ship broke through the water and headed toward the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

The soldiers saw that Hao Ren was even fast now compared with before when he was on the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting, and they were shocked.

Every time Hao Ren appeared, he brought them more shock!

This purple gold hairpin was Lady Zhen's dharma treasure. Although Lady Zhen did not have much use for it these past few hundred years, it was still her go-to dharma treasure back in the Demon Sea. Therefore, its traveling speed in water was much faster than in air.

The united army stationed at the front gate of the West Ocean Dragon Palace didn't see what that golden light was before Hao Ren was already at the gate.

This boat was much larger than the new front gate of the West Ocean Dragon Palace. When it suddenly slowed down on top of the front gate, it alerted the soldiers around it.

"It's Commanding General! Our Commanding General!" Liu Yi who was stationed at the front gate shouted when he saw Hao Ren on the boat.

"Greetings, Commanding General!" All the soldiers of East Ocean under Liu Yi cupped their hands to greet Hao Ren.

Standing at the front of the enormous ship, Hao Ren looked majestic and crushed the spirit of the South Ocean Dragon Clan and North Ocean Dragon Clan once again.

The East Ocean Dragon Palace's soldiers were mainly stationed near the Demon Sea. Except the few thousand men led by Liu Yi, most of the soldiers near the West Ocean Dragon Clan were from the South Ocean and North Ocean.

These soldiers had never seen such a fancy ship, and they all looked at it in awe.

The West Ocean Dragon Palace also had a ship-shaped dharma treasure which was taken from the Nine Dragon Palace. However, it was incomparable with Hao Ren's gold and fancy dharma ship.

Hao Ren held Zhao Yanzi by the hand and jumped off to the front gate of the West Ocean Dragon Palace. Then, the purple gold hairpin went back to normal and flew into Hao Ren's necklace.

"What a powerful dharma treasure." The soldiers and a few elders of the other two oceans looked at each other in surprise. Nobody was quick enough to see the ship's original form.

Usually, the larger the size of a dharma treasure after transformation, the bigger it would be when it shrunk. For example, Zhao Hongyu's River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting was a scroll that had the size of half an arm when it wasn't used, and the West Ocean Dragon Palace's black ship was a long black bone when it shrunk.

However, Hao Ren's dharma treasure could easily shrink into his palm, which proved that its quality was not below the dharma treasures from the Nine Dragon Palace!

Most of the dharma treasures in the Nine Dragon Palace were mainly dark in color and crude in appearance. Zhao Hongyu's River-Mountain Qian-Kun Painting was an ink painting, which was comparatively more delicate.

Not only was Hao Ren's dharma treasure golden when expanded, but it was also embedded with shiny purple sand. It looked very majestic and eye-catching.

"Greetings, Princess." The soldiers of East Ocean bowed to Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi waved her hand and stood by Hao Ren's side obediently.

She grew up in the city and was not used to such a scene.

However, to Liu Yi and the soldiers, her reaction meant that she really liked the Fuma. From Liu Yi and the soldier's perspective, the Fuma was indeed extraordinarily majestic. It was normal for the princess to fall for him.

"How is the reconstruction of the West Ocean Dragon Palace?" Hao Ren asked.

He was here mainly to check on the reconstruction of the West Ocean Dragon Palace and quickly inspect the soldiers of East Ocean.

The defeat of the West Ocean Dragon Palace led to tighter controls of its territories by South Ocean and North Ocean. As the Commanding General of East Ocean, Hao Ren had to pay more attention to West Ocean.

"Three main halls are already built. The gates and the walls are in the works," Liu Yi explained to Hao Ren while walking by his side.

The gigantic array formation around the West Ocean Dragon Palace was already restored. It kept the water out so that energy spheres were no longer needed when walking in here.

Zhao Yanzi followed Hao Ren and looked around.

Now in the West Ocean Dragon Palace, other than the soldiers of West Ocean who were tasked with the reconstruction, there were also the patrolling soldiers of South Ocean and North Ocean, not to mention the black-armored soldiers led by Liu Yi. It was very chaotic in the West Ocean Dragon Palace.

"Welcome, East Ocean Commanding General!" A dozen of purple-robed elders poured out of the main hall and cupped their hands at Hao Ren.

Zeng Yitao looked pale in his long golden robe. He seemed especially weak when huddled by these elders.

He saw Zhao Yanzi in Lingzhao Middle School's uniform and following Hao Ren like a little kitten, and he felt a sense of hatred and anger.

In the past, the West Ocean Dragon Palace was strong, and he wanted to force Zhao Yanzi to marry him. Now that the East Ocean Dragon Palace was in power, he could only smile in disgrace and watch his fantasized 'fiancé' stand by the 'garbage' Hao Ren that he disregarded.

Although Zhao Yanzi was now in Grade Nine, she was still youthful and pretty. From how she was standing beside Hao Ren, Zeng Yitao could tell that their relationship had moved on to the next level.

He wanted to have Zhao Yanzi, but he could not. Now seeing that there was only Hao Ren's figure in Zhao Yanzi's eyes, it hurt Zeng Yitao's head.

"Are the matters with the Old Dragon King settled?" Hao Ren asked.

"Thanks for asking. The Old Dragon King has been buried peacefully," an elder answered.

"Take me there," Hao Ren said.

The elders of West Ocean were stunned for a second before turning to Zeng Yitao.

Zeng Yitao looked at Hao Ren, shocked. Then, he led Hao Ren to the back hall of the Dragon Palace without a word. He clenched his fists tightly but did not have the power to defeat Hao Ren.

The reconstructed West Ocean Dragon Palace was smaller than before. Right now, only the front hall, middle hall, and back hall were restored.

Hao Ren wanted to visit Zeng Xin's grave but did not expect Zeng Yitao to lead him to the hall where all former dragon kings were respected

This ancestral hall of West Ocean was not open to anyone, but no one dared to stop Hao Ren.

However, Hao Ren did not act brazenly as Zeng Yitao and the elders had expected. He lit up three incense sticks and placed them in front of Zeng Xin's portrait.

Hao Ren respected Zeng Xin as a dragon king who dared to charge at the Heavenly Dragon Realm. Even though he failed, he was brave and iron-willed.

The elders of West Ocean suddenly felt like this Commanding General of East Ocean was an extraordinary character.

The two Commanding Generals of South Ocean and North Ocean patrolled the West Ocean Dragon Palace all the time, but they did not take the initiative to pay respect to the Old Dragon King. In their eyes, Zeng Xin and the West Ocean Dragon Palace were losers.

Hao Ren turned to look at Zeng Yitao and only saw frustration and hatred on his face; not a single shade of sadness could be spotted. He sighed slightly and felt sadder for Zeng Xin.

"Hohoho... Brother Hao is here. Why didn't you come and visit us?"

The laughter of the North Ocean's Second Duke suddenly sounded outside.

Hao Ren slightly frowned and went out of the back hall. He saw the Second Duke of North Ocean in a black silk robe, and the latter was leading sixteen golden-armored generals who were standing in a formation.

"Right; why is Brother Hao here all of a sudden? The South Ocean Dragon Clan and North Ocean Dragon Clan are protecting this area together. Is Brother Hao afraid that we will make mistakes?" The Third

Prince of South Ocean, who was in a white robe, led more than a dozen generals over as well. As he said that, he cupped his hands to greet Hao Ren.

Chapter 577: Overpowering Two Dragon Clans!

Hao Ren came out from the back hall.

Liu Yi immediately went up to him and whispered, "This area is close to the back mountain, and the West Ocean Mystic Ice is produced here."

Zeng Yitao followed Hao Ren out of the back hall, and he stood within the circle of West Ocean elders and remained silent.

Waiting outside the hall, Zhao Yanzi ran a few steps forward to return to Hao Ren's side.

"Haha, I have not seen you two for a while," Hao Ren slightly cupped his hands and said.

Liu Yi's reminder let Hao Ren understand the situation.

What was most precious in the West Ocean Dragon Palace was not techniques, structures, elixir, or dharma treasures, but their specialty product – West Ocean Mystic Ice.

The back mountain of the West Ocean Dragon Palace was the production place of the West Ocean Mystic Ice. It was also the location where Zeng Xin made his last-ditch effort in trying to become a Heavenly Dragon.

North Ocean and South Ocean were both very interested in West Ocean Mystic Ice.

Since Hao Ren suddenly appearance and forced Zeng Yitao to the back mountain, it plucked their nerves.

Hao Ren looked at the Commanding Generals of the two dragon clans and saw aggression on their faces.

Back when they fought against the demon beast, Hao Ren gave them detox pills and saved them. However, this situation involved the core interest, West Ocean Mystic Ice, the two dragon clans were not going to step back.

This moment, they each led more than a dozen generals, and Hao Ren only had Liu Yi by his side.

Hao Ren was outnumbered and surrounded.

"I wonder what urgent matter brings Brother Hao to the back mountain?" The Second Duke of North Ocean asked.

The Third Prince of South Ocean cautiously stared at Hao Ren, and he was planning to ask the same question.

The two parties had put on a firm stance. They had more soldiers in the West Ocean Dragon Palace, and they had more powerful generals with them. Therefore, they rushed over to pressure Hao Ren.

Hao Ren understood where they were coming from, but he really disliked being threatened!

"Our Commanding General of East Ocean came to inspect the reconstruction progress of the back hall; does that require your approval?" The straightforward Liu Yi was more displeased and was the first to shout.

"Does a little gate general have the rights to speak here?" Seeing Liu Yi challenging him, the Second Duke of North Ocean squinted his eyes and said authoritatively.

As he walked, the Second Duke of North Ocean released a fierce pressure at Liu Yi.

Liu Yi unsheathed his broadsword in a hurry but still backed off two steps.

The Second Duke of North Ocean was about to exert more pressure, but Hao Ren's sword energies suddenly shot out and formed a layer of transparent barrier, blocking the Second Duke of North Ocean's pressure.

"Regarding Liu Yi, he is not under North Ocean's command, right?" Hao Ren turned to look at Liu Yi before turning to the Second Duke of North Ocean and asking slowly.

Zhao Yanzi lightly pulled on Hao Ren's shirt and didn't want him to confront them directly.

The four ocean dragon clans always had relations among themselves. Therefore, Zhao Yanzi had seen the important figures of the other three dragon clans. This Second Duke of North Ocean was the Commanding General of North Ocean, and his realm was already at low-tier Qian-level. He was the most powerful cultivator in the royal family aside from the purple-robed elders.

Zeng Yitao was delighted to see them getting suspicious of each other, so he did not explain anything. He could not beat Hao Ren, so he looked forward to South Ocean and North Ocean joining forces and beating Hao Ren together.

He would rather be taken apart by South Ocean and North Ocean than let the East Ocean Dragon Clan earn a cent from him.

The Second Duke of North Ocean looked at Hao Ren; he did not expect Hao Ren to be this tough at such a young age. If he did not suppress Hao Ren now, there would be more trouble in the future.

"Brother Hao, you were just promoted to the position of Commanding General, and it is inevitable that your military discipline is lacking a bit in the beginning. As a senior, I am just helping to enforce some discipline. After all, us three ocean dragon clans have long days together here. Any conflict should be avoided," The Second Duke of North Ocean said as he fluttered his black cape.

He then turned to look at the Third Prince of South Ocean and asked, "Brother Song, do you think I am right?"

The Third Prince of South Ocean hesitated for a moment and nodded, saying, "I see that this is the first time General Liu has led an army. There are things he doesn't understand well, such as division of power."

"You..." Liu Yi was so mad that he almost went up two steps to argue with them.

During this time, he led the black-armored soldiers of East Ocean and had small conflicts with South Ocean and North Ocean's soldier.

However, those were due to misunderstandings during the division of responsibility, and South Ocean and North Ocean thought that East Ocean already got a big advantage in terms of sea territories, so they intentionally tried to harass Liu Yi and his black-armored soldiers.

Liu Yi did not want to cause trouble for Hao Ren, so he endured it for a while. He did not anticipate the Commanding Generals of the other two oceans to scold him right in front of Hao Ren...

Hao Ren reached out and stopped Liu Yi. Then, he looked at the Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean. "Does this mean that you two are displeased with my subordinate?"

"From my perspective, North Ocean and South Ocean's soldiers are sufficient here. Brother Hao, General Liu can be stationed somewhere else." The Second Duke of North Ocean took advantage of Hao Ren's young age and inexperience, and he said flippantly.

"Commanding General, this must not happen!" Liu Yi said in a hurry.

If they lost control of the West Ocean Dragon Palace, South Ocean and North Ocean could go around East Ocean's back and slowly devour the West Ocean Dragon Palace, especially swallowing up the West Ocean Mystic Ice!

Zhao Yanzi lightly pulled on Hao Ren again.

She did not understand military strategy, but she knew that the Third Prince of South Ocean was a midtier Qian-level master. If the two of them joined forces, Hao Ren would lose.

A wise man does not fight when the odds are against him.

"Why would Hao Ren want to fight to lose?" Zhao Yanzi thought as she saw the attitude of the Third Prince of South Ocean and Second Duke of North Ocean; she knew that they wanted to push Hao Ren out of here.

"I wonder what does Crown Prince Zeng have to say? After all, this is the West Ocean Dragon Clan," the Second Duke of North Ocean suddenly asked Zeng Yitao.

The Third Prince of South Ocean also looked at Zeng Yitao. At this time, he stood on North Ocean's side. The East Ocean Dragon Clan was getting stronger, and if they acquired large quantities of West Ocean Mystic Ice...

Zeng Yitao looked at Hao Ren and started nodding. When he was about to speak, Hao Ren's 320 sword energies suddenly shot out.

The sword energies separated into three clusters, and they shot toward Zeng Yitao from left, middle, and right.

The dozens of elders of West Ocean immediately went up to block the attack.

"What is the meaning of this? General Hao!" The Second Duke of North Ocean unsheathed the blade under his black robe ferociously.

The Third Prince of South Ocean hesitated for a moment before pulling out his spear and joining the fight.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Hao Ren's three clusters of sword energies were knocked back.

"Liu Yi! Protect Zi!" Hao Ren shouted.

"As you wish!" Liu Yi raised his green dragon crescent blade and protected Zhao Yanzi behind him.

Liu Yi knew that if Hao Ren made concessions now, East Ocean would have to back away from the defensive circle around the West Ocean Dragon Palace and lose influence in the Senate. That meant South Ocean and North Ocean would scavenge the East Ocean Dragon Clan's victory over the West Ocean Dragon Clan!

Letting South Ocean and North Ocean co-administrate the matters at the West Ocean Dragon Clan was because the three parties had all sent troops; East Ocean could not occupy West Ocean alone and fight back the two other dragon clans. However, East Ocean wouldn't back down either!

Liu Yi knew that Hao Ren's sudden attack was to stop Zeng Yitao, but how could Hao Ren fight the Third Prince of South Ocean, the Second Duke of North Ocean, and the dozens of generals?

This worried Liu Yi!

"Pardon me for potentially offending you!" The Third Prince of South Ocean raised his white spear and charged at Hao Ren.

"Brother Hao, let's spar!" The Second Duke of North Ocean's blade spun in his palm and left a series of afterimages in the air.

The defeated West Ocean Dragon Palace was a big piece of cake, but Liu Yi who was stationed here by Hao Ren became a very troublesome obstacle!

They did not anticipate Hao Ren to start a fight, but they reacted quickly; beating Hao Ren would suppress the morale of the soldiers of East Ocean.

According to Zhao Guang's personality, he would not start a war for such a small conflict!

They never thought that Hao Ren was the actual commander of the military of East Ocean, not just in name! Hao Ren had comparable prestige as Zhao Kuo, and he didn't lack bravery.

The moment Hao Ren moved, he was prepared for war!

Ding!

Hao Ren's sword energies condensed into a colorful stone sword, and he used the first variation of the first strike in the Mystic Water Sword Techniques naturally.

The tip of the sword met the tip of the spear, and a slight vibration appeared in the spear. Then, Hao Ren followed the momentum and flung out to block the slashing blade!

Just one move by Hao Ren completely dumbfounded Liu Yi!

In a one versus two situation, Hao Ren was able to hold off the joint attack of the other two Commanding Generals!

The soldiers and generals of South Ocean and North Ocean were more surprised. They all knew the power of the Third Prince of South Ocean's spear and the Second Duke of North Ocean's blade; these two were almost invincible in their respective military!

However, Hao Ren only performed one move and handled the spear and the blade!

As the Commanding Generals of North Ocean and South Ocean, the two had fought many battles. They adjusted their mentalities and guickly stabbed and slashed at Hao Ren!

"Commanding General!" Liu Yi shouted in anxiousness.

Zhao Yanzi also opened her eyes wide.

However, Zeng Yitao was having fun as he watched Hao Ren being attacked.

The sixth variation of the first strike in the Mystic Water Sword Techniques! Hao Ren's stone sword drew a rainbow circle, and his steps tightly followed the circle, placing him in between the Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean.

Close-range combat!

The two had never seen such ingenious sword techniques, and they struck their weapons at Hao Ren rapidly.

The 12th variation! Hao Ren's sword pointed at the ground as he was upside-down!

The Mystic Water Sword Techniques had high requirements of the sword, and Hao Ren's sword was condensed by the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll and could be firm and flexible, long and short. It fit the requirement of the Mystic Water Sword Techniques perfectly.

The firm stone sword momentarily transformed into a soft sword, and it sprung Hao Ren up by half a meter!

The Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean both went for a stab, but Hao Ren suddenly sprung up, making them almost stabbed each other!

Hao Ren was still upside-down like a hawk, and his sword dashed around.

Just as the Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean were about to block, Hao Ren's soft sword suddenly transformed into 320 sword energies!

The two treated Hao Ren's longsword as an ordinary weapon and miscalculated!

Bam!

The Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean were both knocked back five to six steps, and their clothes were torn. If it were not for their high realms, they would be fully wounded!

Hao Ren turned his body and landed firmly. He raised his right hand, and all the sword energies gathered in his palm and transformed back into a colorful stone sword.

"If you two want a rematch, I'm more than willing to participate!" Hao Ren crossed his arms and said indifferently with the Five-Mountain Bracelets on his wrists.

Chapter 578: The More the Merrier!

The intense battle boiled Hao Ren's blood, and the spiritual core in his Qihai Acupoint vibrated in excitement.

If he removed Su Han's Five-Mountain Bracelet, he could release the power of top-tier Qian-level at any time!

The Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean looked at each other.

They jointly attacked Hao Ren but did not use any nature essence. However, on martial arts alone, they couldn't beat Hao Ren!

Hao Ren's sword techniques were ingenious, and his sword energies were remarkable. However, if they admitted defeat now, they would have to lower their heads in front of East Ocean!

The colorful stone sword hummed in Hao Ren's hand and glowed.

Hao Ren knew that one of them was at low-tier Qian-level and the other was at mid-tier Qian-level. However, if he released the power of top-tier Qian-level, the outcome of the battle would be turned around instantly.

Su Han especially gave him the Five-Mountain Bracelets in the hope that he would never use the power that was disproportional to the endurance of his body. That was the only way to avoid permanent injury.

There was a moment of silence.

Zeng Yitao and the elders of West Ocean did not speak, and Liu Yi observed the situation and remained silent as well.

Zhao Yanzi did not know what to do.

As for the Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean, they were still calculating the situation, and their generals and soldiers all stared at Hao Ren anxiously.

Hao Ren could even defeat a level 8 demon beast, and he just fended off both the Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean. He was powerful!

Before anyone moved, they had to consider the consequences.

If it were only casual sparring, then the Second Duke of North Ocean and the Third Prince of South Ocean had already lost, and they should back off.

However, if it were a probe, then the real battle was about to start!

From all aspects, it seemed like Hao Ren was only at mid-tier Gen-level. The fact that he beat that level 8 demon beast could be due to his ingenious use of Sword energies. South Ocean and North Ocean had never witnessed Hao Ren's domination in the Dragon God Shrine's general exams, so they couldn't really tell what his trump cards were.

"How did the East Ocean Dragon Clan recruit such a brilliant character!" they thought.

The spiritual core in Hao Ren's Qihai Acupoint spun fast, and Zhao Haoran's 1,000-year cultivation strength was about to gush out!

"Hohoho! Brother Hao, there is no need to be so serious!" The Second Duke of North Ocean finally opened his mouth and said, "I led the troops all day and got bored. Sparring with Brother Hao keeps me in a merry mood!"

He then turned to the Third Prince of South Ocean and continued, "Brother Song and I always spar for fun. For Commanding Generals like us, we are going to die on the battlefields if we don't practice our skills!"

The Third Prince of South Ocean's face suddenly turned stiff; he did not anticipate that his ally would suddenly soften up. He laughed embarrassingly, "Indeed! If we are on the same level, we should practice more often!"

"Humph!" Liu Yi snorted and appeared not convinced.

"Since you lost, you say that it is just a spar. However, if you won, you would be forcing the soldiers of East Ocean to retreat!" Liu Yi thought but did not speak his mind. However, his face had expressed his thoughts.

"From now on, if my soldiers or generals do something wrong, they're mine to manage. You two have no authority over them," Hao Ren said calmly.

This statement was calm but undeniably domineering!

Hao Ren decided to fight for two reasons. One was to silence Zeng Yitao, and the other was to vent for Liu Yi.

Liu Yi was a loyal general of East Ocean. The Second Duke of North Ocean dared to pressure a general of East Ocean, so Hao Ren had to get back at him!

When Liu Yi heard what Hao Ren said, he immediately felt incredibly proud.

"Bravo! Great General Hao Ren's presence is definitely on par with Third Lord!" he thought.

When he remembered that he once challenged Hao Ren and wanted to have Zhao Kuo reinstated as the Great General, Liu Yi's face instantly turned red.

His weak ability was no match for even Hao Ren's finger!

The Second Duke of North Ocean's lips twitched. As he was about to say something, Hao Ren continued, "But, if you two want to practice some more, I'm more than willing to participate!"

The Second Duke of North Ocean's face turned green and then white, and the Third Prince of South Ocean's clean and white face did not look too good either.

They led dozens of generals over here to pressure Hao Ren, and they did not expect to be suppressed by him!

"He is just a young kid with a slightly more powerful technique; I'm not afraid of you!" The Second Duke of North Ocean thought as he clenched his blade tight, and a flash of light appeared in his eyes.

Hao Ren stood with his hands behind him. He was trying to provoke the Second Duke of North Ocean to make the first move. This vibration of the spiritual core in his body was not a common occurrence. He must grasp this chance to release the peak Qian-level power to suppress North Ocean and South Ocean completely. It would be very beneficial in the long run!

Buzz... Hao Ren suddenly felt a small reaction from the golden shield in his necklace.

The golden shield seemed to have found a powerful master it wanted to follow, and it flew around in Hao Ren's necklace restlessly.

Hao Ren opened his necklace to let it out.

Vroom!

The glamorous golden shield flew out from Hao Ren's necklace.

Blinding gold light instantly lit up the back mountain and the back hall as if the Sun appeared in this area!

In the air, the golden shield spun swiftly and transformed into thousands of tiny golden shields.

The bottom of the ocean, which was deep and dark, lit up instantly! Every corner and every crack were clearly illuminated!

"Supreme... spiritual treasure!"

The Third Prince of South Ocean and the Second Duke of North Ocean had their eyes wide open.

The Nine Dragon Palace opened once every dozens of years.

In the last few hundred years, the four ocean dragon clans had sent their cultivators in and obtained several treasures from there. These treasures were extremely precious for smaller dragon clans, but they were not that rare for the four ocean dragon clans.

However, supreme spiritual treasures with spirit properties were something else!

Nobody including the Third Prince of South Ocean and the Second Duke of North Ocean had ever seen a supreme spiritual treasure with spirit property. Once Hao Ren released the golden shield from his necklace, they were instantly fixated in awe.

Buzz!

The golden shield glowed once again, and the nature essence around the West Ocean Dragon Palace was suddenly drained by it!

The dozens of West Ocean Mystic Ices deeply embedded in the back mountain of the West Ocean Dragon Palace were also suddenly sucked out by it!

The legends said that supreme spiritual treasures possessed spirit properties and could automatically locate precious materials. Now, it seemed like the legends were true!

The Third Prince of South Ocean, the Second Duke of North Ocean, and their generals looked up at the blinding golden shields, and they were shocked beyond words.

"The East Ocean Dragon Clan actually has such a treasure! The true power of East Ocean is way greater than we imagined! Could it be that the East Ocean Dragon Clan has been acting low-key to hide their capacities?" people thought.

The golden shield circled the West Ocean Dragon Palace and sensed that the aura of peak Qian-level belonged to Hao Ren. Therefore, it gradually gathered itself back into one golden shield.

Hao Ren packed up his sword energies, raised his left hand, and the golden shield returned to his palm obediently. It was still humming as if it wasn't willing to give up and still tried to search for something.

Everyone there, including Liu Yi and Zhao Yanzi, was shocked.

However, Hao Ren knew that this golden shield could not escape; the purple gold hairpin was still here. If it were to run, it had to pass through the purple gold hairpin.

When Hao Ren saw the bright lights all over the sky, he knew that the golden shield had only released a tiny fraction of its power when Xu Ke used it.

Tink! Tink! Tink! The golden shield spat out more than a dozen West Ocean Mystic Ices.

Witnessing this, Zeng Yitao's face turned green. These West Ocean Mystic Ices were the only ones left in West Ocean's reserve. In other words, they were the last strategic resources West Ocean had. They were not willing to hand them over, but Hao Ren's supreme spiritual treasure found all of them!

West Ocean Mystic Ices were like pieces of ice fragments, cool and smooth.

Hao Ren took out a small bottle and put them in there.

The Second Duke of North Ocean and Third Prince of South Ocean witnessed Hao Ren's action silently as they looked at the golden shield on his shoulder.

Supreme spiritual treasures were dharma treasures that did not require control. They could fight according to their spirit properties and instincts. They were terrifyingly powerful!

Even if the two Great Generals and all their generals attacked with full force, they might not be able to break through this supreme spiritual treasure's defense, nor could they endure its furious retaliation!

Whether it was by strength or luck, the fact that Hao Ren could make the supreme spiritual treasure stay with him was quite frightening!

They did not know that the golden shield was only temporarily staying with Hao Ren due to the presence of the purple gold hairpin.

"Crown Prince Zeng, what did you want to say?" Hao Ren turned to ask Zeng Yitao.

"No... Nothing!" Zeng Yitao looked at Hao Ren in fear and shook his head hurriedly

"Hao Ren can even possess and use a legendary supreme spiritual treasure!" he thought. He felt like he would be lucky if he could save his own pathetic life from Hao Ren's terrible strength!

After thinking of the past when he offended and threatened Hao Ren many times, Zeng Yitao was drenched in sweat. If he displeased Hao Ren even the slightest, Hao Ren could eliminate him with the snap of a finger!

"Second Duke, Third Prince; do you have anything to say?" Hao Ren asked.

"N... No!" In front of absolute power, they immediately shook their heads and didn't dare to utter a word.

Supreme spiritual treasures could even overpower five to five Qian-level cultivators!

If used in full force, the power of the supreme spiritual treasure could instantly demolish a dragon palace! North Ocean and South Ocean did not want to follow the fate of West Ocean!

"In this case..." Hao Ren turned his head slightly and said, "Liu Yi, I see that the situation in the West Ocean Dragon Palace is not very stable. Pull over 30,000 more soldiers! We must engage in strict defense."

"As you wish!" Liu Yi immediately cupped his hands and bowed. His fists were clenched tightly, and he was very emotional inside.

"It is almost time for dinner," Hao Ren murmured.

He pulled over Zhao Yanzi who was looking at him with stars in her eyes and threw the small bottle of West Ocean Mystic Ices to Liu Yi.

"Hand this over to Premiere Xia. He will know what to do," he said.

Then, Hao Ren opened his necklace and allowed the golden shield to flew in. After that, the purple gold hairpin casually flew out and turned into a big golden ship.

Whoosh! This magnificent ship carried Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi to the surface of the ocean, and Liu Yi and the others from West Ocean, South Ocean, and North Ocean looked up at him in awe and respect.

Chapter 579: Useless Disciple?!

The ship flew out of the ocean and crossed the Demon Sea into East Ocean. Then, it successfully landed on the shore.

Except for inspectors, dragon cultivators could not fly here.

Therefore, when Hao Ren entered the city, he had a very wide field of vision.

Zhao Yanzi stood by Hao Ren, and she thought about the scene when Hao Ren settled South Ocean and North Ocean and felt like he was brilliant.

Hao Ren always gave in to her demands, but he was actually not weak!

He beat up hooligans who bullied her as her boyfriend, and he protected East Ocean's interest against North Ocean and South Ocean as the Fuma. Both these identities gave her a sense of unprecedented security.

Feeling sweet inside, Zhao Yanzi felt like even the air she breathed was soft and warm.

Hao Ren's ship flew to Zhao Yanzi's home, which was a two-story house.

"Jump!" Hao Ren pulled Zhao Yanzi and jumped down. The purple gold hairpin had lost the support of Hao Ren's metal-elemental and water-elemental nature essence, so it changed back to its original appearance before falling into Hao Ren's hand.

The set of movements was smooth and graceful. If Hao Ren did not put away the purple gold hairpin in time, he would have completely rammed into Zhao Yanzi's house.

Bam! Bam!

Following the momentum, Hao Ren held Zhao Yanzi's hand and landed on the balcony.

Pa! Zhao Yanzi fell into Hao Ren's arms. She was filled with the fragrance of youth.

"That was a bit rushed," Hao Ren explained in a hurry.

Unexpectedly, Zhao Yanzi did not try to attack Hao Ren like usual. She only blushed and bit her lip before entering the house from the balcony.

She held Hao Ren's hand and ran to the first floor.

"Mom! We are back!" Her tone made it sound like a newly-wed couple was returning home together. Zhao Yanzi's cheerful steps proved her good mood.

Zhao Hongyu looked at them in an apron and asked, "Where is Yujia?"

"Yujia?" Hao Ren was surprised.

Zhao Hongyu looked at Zhao Yanzi and asked, "Didn't I asked you to invite Yujia over for dinner as well?"

Zhao Yanzi pouted and did not answer.

"Forget it. I will give Yujia a call!" Zhao Hongyu glared Zhao Yanzi with a stern gaze before picking up her phone and dialing the number.

"Yujia, come and have dinner at my home tonight. I have made many dishes. Oh, you're already home? And you're cooking? Alright, come and visit with Linlin and Lili next time."

Zhao Hongyu hung up the phone helplessly and stared at Zhao Yanzi with a stern expression.

Zhao Yanzi pouted and let go of Hao Ren's arm. Then, she held the straps of her backpack and ran to the second floor.

"Where are you going?" Zhao Hongyu asked her.

"Doing homework!" Zhao Yanzi answered in displeasure. Then, she ran to her room and shut the door forcefully.

Zhao Hongyu sighed slightly before looking at Hao Ren and asking, "Where did you go with her this afternoon? Did she force you to go shopping?"

"No. We went to the West Ocean Dragon Palace, and Zi accompanied me," Hao Ren said.

In general, Zhao Yanzi behaved well today, so Hao Ren must say a few good words for her.

"How is it over there in West Ocean?" Zhao Hongyu's interest was piqued.

"The reconstruction work has just begun, and Liu Yi is patrolling over there. The Senate has been established, and the elders are handling the West Ocean Dragon Palace's recovery stage. As for internal affairs, they are dealt with by the premiers of the four ocean dragon clans together," Hao Ren said.

"Okay!" Zhao Hongyu nodded.

This arrangement diffused the power of the four ocean dragon clans; they could hold each other in check. However, East Ocean still had the upper hand.

"Also, I collected some West Ocean Mystic Ices from the West Ocean Dragon Palace. I let Liu Yi hand them over to Premier Xia," Hao Ren said.

"Premier Xia will take good care of them." Zhao Hongyu nodded at ease. The East Ocean Dragon Palace could not take everything, but since it was up to the East Ocean Dragon Clan to divide them up, East Ocean would get more benefits.

Hao Ren thought of the same thing, so he handed the West Ocean Mystic Ices over to the more experienced Premier Xia. He did not care about mystic crystals of this quality; he only cared about seven-core five-color lotus.

Hao Ren also wanted to talk about Xu Ke, but he felt like this was a private matter which did not require the intervention of the East Ocean Dragon Clan. Therefore, he switched the topic. "How's uncle doing?"

"He is handling some business at the office, and he is coming back soon." Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren and said, "Are you going to help me cook, or are you going to stay with Zi upstairs?"

Hao Ren looked toward the stairs and replied, "I'll go up and check on her."

Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren as he went up the stairs and shook her head with a bitter smile. Initially, she asked Zhao Yanzi to call over Xie Yujia so that she could appease the two, and she wanted to apologize for Zhao Yanzi and ask Xie Yujia to be a little more tolerant. However, it seemed like the plan had failed.

While Hao Ren took Zhao Yanzi home, Xu Ke had returned to his home as well.

Xu Ke lived on the 16th floor of a high-end 18-story residential building.

In a room filled with all kinds of study material, there was a mirror.

Xu Ke chanted a spell, and the mirror gradually lit up.

An old man with dark eyebrows and white hair appeared in the mirror.

"Your disciple is useless; I did not expect Hao Ren to be that powerful. He took away the Supreme Shield! Please punish me, Master!" Xu Ke kneeled in front of the mirror, and his face was filled with regret.

"Damn boy, you intentionally lost the Supreme Shield because you want me to intervene. Now, you're crying in front of me?" The old man in the mirror said calmly.

"Master, please believe me! I really did my best! That Hao Ren threw out a purple gold hairpin and overpowered the Supreme Shield immediately!" Xu Ke said in a hurry.

"Humph! You didn't use your full force!" The old man in the mirror stared at Xu Ke. He thought for a moment and murmured, "Purple gold hairpin... It could overpower the Supreme Shield... I have not heard of this dharma treasure before... Could it be a supreme spiritual treasure as well?"

"Master, I also spotted a female cultivator in East Ocean University. I wish to engage in dual-cultivation with her. I hope Master will complete my wish!"

"All these years, I have never seen you fall in love with a girl. How is this girl's quality? Is she part of our metal-elemental dragon clan?"

"She is a one-in-a-million Ultimate Yin Body Type, and she has a lot of talent. It was love at first sight!"

"Ultimate Yin Body Type... That is rare. Speaking of which, you should not provoke Inspector Su Han in East Ocean University," the old man said suddenly.

"This Su Han is nothing but an abandoned child of one of our gold-elemental dragons, and the East Ocean Dragon Clan adopted her," Xu Ke said.

"She has already reached Qian-level, so she is not weak. An elder tried to call her back into the metalelemental dragon clan, but she rejected. We tried to find more about her parents but got nothing. So... be careful; don't touch her."

"Then... the Supreme Shield..." Xu Ke asked hesitantly.

"That young man's realm is not enough to tame a supreme spiritual treasure. I don't know what kind of treasure that purple gold hairpin is, but it sounds interesting. Next week, your sixth senior brother will visit East Ocean City. If you don't want to try your best, ask him to intervene."

The mirror flashed and returned to normal.

Chapter 580: Likes You... (1.3 for 1 Chapter)

Hao Ren pushed the door open and walked in. Zhao Yanzi had already put on her most favorite pink pajamas, and her pigtails had already been loosened, making her black and shiny hair covered her little face.

She sat in front of her desk and was actually doing homework.

"Um! Um!" Hao Ren made some noises from his nose.

Zhao Yanzi didn't talk to Hao Ren. She looked at her homework, pouted, and held a ballpoint pen as she tried to solve the problems.

Hao Ren walked over lightly, pulled over a chair beside her, and sat down.

Zhao Yanzi stopped for a bit, thought for a few seconds, and continued to solve the problems.

The Grade Nine courses were more intense, and the best strategy for getting good marks on the high school entrance exams was answering loads of questions.

The teachers of every subject had handed out many mock exam papers this weekend, and Zhao Yanzi stopped copying answers from Ling and decided to solve the questions herself.

Seeing her being serious and angry at the same time, Hao Ren couldn't help but smile, and he rested his head on her hand as he watched Zhao Yanzi solve the questions.

Zhao Yanzi's eyelashes were long, and her black pupils were like two black gems. Hao Ren could even see the reflection of the questions from her crystal-clear eyes.

When she encountered difficult questions, she had a habit of biting the top of the pen, and she pouted her pink lips and frowned at the same time. It was very interesting watching her.

Hao Ren didn't bother her and watched her work hard on the exam papers.

Zhao Yanzi didn't care that Hao Ren was staring at her and continued solving the problems. She held her anger to herself and thought, "Everything about Xie Yujia is great. Even her grades are close to perfect. But can't I win against her?"

Zhao Yanzi didn't know that Xie Yujia envied her cultivation speed and was unwilling to accept that as well. Xie Yujia had been trying her best to get to Zhao Yanzi's realm.

"Zi! Dinner time!" Zhao Hongyu yelled downstairs.

"Okay! Coming!" Zhao Yanzi dropped her ballpoint pen and ran toward the staircase.

She completely ignored Hao Ren to express her dissatisfaction. Zhao Hongyu favored Xie Yujia, and Hao Ren also cared about Xie Yujia.

"It's dinner time, Ren!" Zhao Hongyu yelled again when she only saw Zhao Yanzi running out.

"Okay..." When Hao Ren walked out, Zhao Yanzi had already run downstairs and sat beside the dining table.

Zhao Guang, who sat on the sofa, put down the newspaper in his hand and walked toward the dining table.

"Uncle," Hao Ren greeted.

"Um, how's school?" Zhao Guang asked.

"School's alright. Uncle, how was the trip to Yuhuang Mountain?" Hao Ren asked.

Zhao Yanzi snorted lightly when she saw Hao Ren chatting with her parents.

"We had a great conversation. Ciyun Dragon King led us to a dozen other dragon palaces in the Southwest," Zhao Guang said.

The visits over these few days were very crucial to East Ocean Dragon Clan. They could say that Xie Yujia's elixir pills helped out the East Ocean Dragon Palace right away.

Zhao Guang told Hao Ren these because he treated Hao Ren as a core member of East Ocean, and Hao Ren should know the important news.

Zhao Hongyu nodded slightly.

In fact, she wanted to call over Xie Yujia for dinner because she wanted to thank her. No matter what, Xie Yujia had helped East Ocean a lot indirectly despite her not being a cultivator of East Ocean.

"Zi, I hope you and Xie Yujia will get along better from now on," Zhao Guang said when he saw Zhao Yanzi's pouting, oily lips.

"Oh!" Zhao Yanzi replied unwillingly.

"Let's start. Eat and talk at the same time," Zhao Hongyu said when she saw that Zhao Guang and Hao Ren had been chatting for a while.

"Ok, let's start eating!" Zhao Guang said with enthusiasm.

He went to the dragon palaces in the Southwest, and the elders there kept on praising Hao Ren. This made Zhao Guang very proud, and he was pleased when he saw Hao Ren again.

"Dad... can you help me with something?" Zhao Yanzi suddenly interrupted when they were almost done with dinner.

"What is it?" Zhao Guang face suddenly fell when he heard Zhao Yanzi speak.

This daughter of his didn't listen to him and was also immature. In contrast, Zhao Guang seemed to like Hao Ren more.

Sensing Zhao Guang's change of attitude, Zhao Yanzi bit her lip and said, "Hao Ren got probation as a punishment at school. Can you help him get rid of it?"

"Oh? There's such a thing?" Zhao Guang looked at Hao Ren in astonishment.

"Lu Qing is in control of East Ocean University, and Hao Ren isn't someone who would get in trouble. How come he got a punishment?" he thought.

"It's nothing, Uncle!" Hao Ren didn't expect Zhao Yanzi to plead for him, so he quickly shook his head and tried to minimize this.

Zhao Yanzi looked at Hao Ren and knew that he wouldn't take the initiative to mention the probation.

She said this because she hoped that Zhao Guang could help Hao Ren resolve this. She tried to mock Hao Ren on purpose when they were in front of the bulletin board at East Ocean University, but she didn't want to see Hao Ren get punished.

"Dad! Please help him! He got probation as a punishment because a few hooligans harassed me, and he got rid of them for me..." Zhao Yanzi explained.

She didn't bother to talk to Hao Ren before, but she became anxious when they spoke of this matter; she was afraid that Zhao Guang wouldn't help.

"You are good at causing trouble!" Zhao Guang looked at Zhao Yanzi in dissatisfaction.

Zhao Guang immediately thought that Zhao Yanzi caused the trouble and dragged Hao Ren in there when Zhao Yanzi said that Hao Ren didn't do anything wrong.

Zhao Yanzi felt wronged, but she felt like she could endure it. In her mind, it would be worth it if her dad scolded her and got rid of Hao Ren's punishment.

She knew that Hao Ren had done a lot for her and was touched by those things, but she felt jealous when she saw Hao Ren and Xie Yujia together.

"It seems like Ren doesn't have any responsibilities. Is Lu Qing busy with the dragon clan and didn't have time to take care of such things at school? Why don't you give the Principal a call?" Zhao Hongyu said.

If Zhao Yanzi didn't tell them, she wouldn't know that Hao Ren was getting a severe punishment like probation.

"Yeah, Dad! Please give him a call! Aren't we sponsoring East Ocean University? Give him a call and cancel Hao Ren's punishment!" Zhao Yanzi tried to persuade Zhao Guang as well.

Her eyes were watery, and her pleading tone was very innocent.

"Look at the trouble caused by you! I can call him, but you have to copy down everything in the first 100 chapters of the Guwen Guanzhi 1!" Zhao Guang said in a stern tone.

"Oh..." Zhao Yanzi didn't try to negotiation and nodded.

Zhao Hongyu looked at Zhao Yanzi in shock because this was the first time she saw her daughter accepting punishment for another person willingly.

Copying the first 100 chapters in Guwen Guanzhi would take almost an entire night!

Hao Ren didn't expect Zhao Yanzi to take the blame for him. He was a bit surprised and said immediately, "Uncle, regarding this matter, it's not what she said! I fought with some students in the cafeteria; it has nothing to do with Zi..."

Zhao Yanzi saw that Hao Ren tried to take over the blame, and her eyes widened in confusion.

Zhao Guang smiled when he saw them trying to take responsibility and cover up for each other.

"My daughter has grown up. She wouldn't admit her own mistake even when she lost her dragon core. But now, she would rather copy the ancient writings for an entire night to get rid of the punishment for Hao Ren..." he thought.

When Zhao Yanzi saw Zhao Guang's smile, she believed that there would be a twist to the situation. She thought, "I didn't think that there would be times where Dad would show leniency."

However, Zhao Guang continued, "That's it, Zi. If you copy the first 100 chapters in Guwen Guanzhi, I'll give the Principal a call after dinner and ask him about the situation."

He looked at Zhao Yanzi and asked, "Are there any questions, Zi?"

"No..." Zhao Yanzi shook her head.

She knew that probation was very serious. If she could help Hao Ren get rid of the punishment, it was worth it for her to stay up all night. Obviously, it would be better if he could waive the penalty.

"Uncle, about this..." Hao Ren wanted to explain a bit more, but Zhao Guang waved his hand.

He said, "Okay, I might not be able to waive it for you. I'm just asking about the situation."

Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren, and he could only stop talking.

Zhao Yanzi was already getting punished because of him. If Hao Ren talked more and reject Zhao Yanzi's help, he would put Zhao Yanzi's effort in vain.

"All 100 chapters have to be written in the standard ancient font. You can't write carelessly, and you aren't allowed to get Ren's help either. I will read every chapter carefully," Zhao Guang said as he glanced at Zhao Yanzi, stood up, and walked toward his study room.

Zhao Yanzi pouted, looked at Hao Ren, finished her rice before going back to the second floor.

"Zi's dad is punishing her. It's not just about this incident," Zhao Hongyu said as she looked at Hao Ren.

"Um..." Hao Ren nodded. When he was about to go upstairs, Zhao Hongyu said again, "Zi actually cares about you quite a bit."

Hao Ren thought for a bit and smiled when he remembered the serious look Zhao Yanzi had on her face while putting the band-aids on his palm.

"Zi has a temper, but she isn't a bad person," Hao Ren said.

"It's good that you know." Zhao Hongyu nodded gently.

"Then... I'll go upstairs and spend some time with her?" Hao Ren asked Zhao Hongyu.

"Go!" Zhao Hongyu smiled.

Hao Ren smiled, walked toward the staircase, and pushed the door open before entering Zhao Yanzi's bedroom.

"Alright, you just finished eating at my house. Aren't you going back?" Seeing Hao Ren coming inside again, Zhao Yanzi spoke harshly immediately.

Hao Ren touched his nose and walked over awkwardly. He didn't expect that Zhao Yanzi would try to get rid of his punishment for him; he thought she was just gloating over his misfortune.

Seeing Hao Ren still walking over, Zhao Yanzi blushed, grabbed the ballpoint pen on the table, and continued to do the math exam paper.

After she finished writing the math and English exam papers, she planned to copy the first 100 chapters on the Guwen Guanzhi later tonight and try to hand it into Zhao Guang by tomorrow morning.

Even though Zhao Guang said that he was just going to ask the school, Zhao Yanzi knew that her dad could definitely withdraw Hao Ren's punishment.

"Aren't you going back?" Zhao Yanzi couldn't help but asked when she saw Hao Ren stand there, not sitting down or leaving.

"It's still early. I'll leave in a moment," Hao Ren replied and added, "I'll stay with you for a while."

Zhao Yanzi's act of getting herself punished to withdraw Hao Ren's probation indeed surprised Hao Ren. After all, his probation didn't have anything to do with her.

Probation was more severe, so the school needed to make it sound more reasonable and had to add in the fight outside of the school.

Zhao Yanzi was very smart. She probably knew that this punishment had nothing to do with her. However, for Zhao Guang to come forward, she still put herself into the situation.

Zhao Yanzi turned around to look at Hao Ren. Simply hearing the phrase, I'll stay with you for a while, made her felt warm inside.

If it were before, she would want Hao Ren to go as soon as possible and be the only person in the bedroom. However, she still wanted Hao Ren to stay with her when she said she wanted Hao Ren to leave right now.

"Check my answers after I'm done." Zhao Yanzi looked at the exam papers and said in a soft voice.

"Oh, okay." Hao Ren looked at the time, and it wasn't late yet. He sat in the chair next to Zhao Yanzi.

Zhao Yanzi stared at the exam papers, and her black hair slid down her ear, revealing her snowy neck in the pajamas.

From the serious look on her face, Hao Ren could tell that she started to work harder since she was in Grade Nine.

Time passed by bit by bit. Zhao Yanzi's white arms which stuck out from her short-sleeved pajamas slowly moved on top of the exam papers.

"I didn't call Xie Yujia over today, because... she likes you." Zhao Yanzi was silent for a while before suddenly talking.

Hao Ren looked at her and was surprised to hear her honest words.

Seeing her angry face, Hao Ren couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at!" Zhao Yanzi stared at Hao Ren fiercely.

"Are you done with the exam papers?" Hao Ren asked.

"Yes!" Zhao Yanzi pushed the exam papers in front of Hao Ren.

Hao Ren picked up a pencil to check Zhao Yanzi's questions. When Zhao Yanzi was doing the questions, he looked at them at the same time. Therefore, he pretty much knew if Zhao Yanzi did them correctly or not.

Zhao Yanzi rushed over to look at Hao Ren's corrections, and her back leaned on Hao Ren's arms.

"This question is wrong. It's cubed here, not squared..."

"And here, it's your old habit. Don't be too careless about getting rid of absolute values..."

The air conditioning was turned on in Zhao Yanzi's bedroom, and the temperature was low. Zhao Yanzi wore thin pajamas and curled up in Hao Ren's arms while she listened to his detailed explanations.

Back in the days, Hao Ren also did loads of questions in Grade Nine. He knew Grade Nine's material the best, and that was why he explained thoroughly and patiently.

Zhao Yanzi felt content in Hao Ren's arms and found Hao Ren's voice attractive.

"Do you understand?" Hao Ren asked her suddenly.

Zhao Yanzi turned her head and looked up at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren looked at her, and his heart pounded like crazy.

Zhao Yanzi slightly straightened her body and bit Hao Ren's lips softly and slowly.

Hao Ren's heart raced, and his hands that were on the table stiffened.

The air conditioning was turning and making noises in the silent room, and the sound of lips touching was noticeable as well. Zhao Yanzi looked cute as her body turned sideways and her shoulder leaned against Hao Ren's chest.

Hao Ren felt like his heart was about to jump out of his throat. He touched her tiny mouth carefully, and his brain which was filled with all kinds of mathematical theorems blanked out.

Zhao Yanzi's tiny tongue tried to touch Hao Ren's lips, and Hao Ren kissed her softly and lightly bit the tip of her tongue.

His stiff hands carefully held her slender waist and still felt the softness with his arms.

"Okay." Zhao Yanzi pulled back her head. Her face was red, and the corner of her mouth was a bit moist.

Hao Ren looked at her closely, lowered his head, and kissed her lips one more time.

Zhao Yanzi's heart was racing as well; this was already her limit. She moved her shoulders and gently broke free from Hao Ren's arms. She looked at the exam papers with panic and said, "Oh... I got six questions wrong..."

Hao Ren's arms were still around Zhao Yanzi's waist, and he slightly put pressure on her stomach so that she leaned against his chest.

While Hao Ren was telling himself not to do anything more, Zhao Yanzi pouted and said, "It's pretty late. You should go back."