

Dragon King 481

### **Chapter 481: Big Zhumu, Little Zhumu (1.3 for 1 Chapter)**

Bathing in the sun and covered in drops of water, the youthful bodies of Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were truly translucent and seemed as smooth as jade.

Holding their hands, Hao Ren spun around one more time and began briskly skimming over the surface of the ocean.

Little White who was enjoying itself as it chased after some fishes also dashed out of the ocean.

Soon, it saw what Hao Ren was doing and wanted to join in.

After looking up and letting out a long howl, it jumped out onto the surface while returning to its snow lion form and going after Hao Ren.

Hao Ren laughed as he used his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll even more skillfully.

Boom! Boom! He created multiple big waves behind him, letting Little White crash right into the waves and leaving it baffled.

“Hey, what is that?” At the top of a hill on the island, a young man pointed at the surface of the ocean while asking his companion.

Far away, a sheet of white waves shot up forcefully, and it seemed like there was something flying among the waves.

“Probably a speedboat...” the other young man answered with some hesitation.

The surface of the ocean was several centimeters below Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia, and the enormous waves created by their speed moved to their sides, acting as shields.

Flush... After creating a big arc, Hao Ren abruptly dived into the ocean again.

Blindly charging ahead, Little White realized that Hao Ren and the others were now underwater after a few seconds. As it immediately tried to brake on the surface of the ocean, it ended up causing huge, sky-high waves.

It looked around in confusion.

Then with a rumble, it crawled into the water and went back into its small puppy form again.

Utilizing its stubby legs, it dived into the ocean as well.

The two young men on the hilltop were stunned.

“Is it a sea monster that stirred up the waves...” they thought.

The moment the waves dissipated, there was nothing to be spotted anymore.

Still being held by Hao Ren, Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi now returned to the bottom of the ocean.

What just happened was so intense that they found it even more exciting than riding on a roller coaster!

As a result, they were unable to calm themselves yet, and their chests continued going up and down.

Although they were underwater, it was still evident that their faces had turned bright red and became very charming.

Hao Ren laughed lightheartedly as he let go of their palms.

Crawling in water, Little White came over and begun watching Hao Ren with a wronged and hurt expression on its face.

It wanted to fly together with Hao Ren, yet Hao Ren left it far behind. Not only that, he further attacked it with waves stirred up by his sword energies, causing it to be blocked.

“Gongzi, we want to try that too...” Waving their small fists and lightly wiggling their bodies, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili swam over to express their charming objection through their puffed-up cheeks.

Hao Ren gently gave each of them a pat on the head before swimming toward the bay where they first dived into the ocean.

Pouting, the Lu sisters looked unwilling as they followed Hao Ren closely.

Lightly snorting through her nose, Zhao Yanzi began kicking her legs and went after Hao Ren.

Perhaps attracted to her improved mood, many lovely and exquisite-looking fishes swam to her side.

She slowly reached out her right hand, and a small fish swam into her palm and lingered there.

“Haha...” Zhao Yanzi was now completely delighted.

Nom! Nom!

Paddling its four legs, Little White opened its mouth and instantly sucked the fish into its mouth and swallowed it at once.

Zhao Yanzi was left in shock for a moment.

Quickly, her eyes widened, and her voice was filled with anger. “Little White...”

Rocking its butt, Little White promptly accelerated and instantly swam far away.

Coming out of the bay, Hao Ren returned to the shore while trying to shake off the water on his body.

Behind him, Little White jumped out from the water and raced over to do its usual business in a nearby meadow.

Zhao Yanzi was about to chase after Little White after she got out of the water, and she saw Little White in the grasses and leaving behind a classic golden pile of...

Little White’s behavior was no different than a tourist carving their name and date of visit on a tree... Seeing that, Zhao Yanzi stopped her forward motion and sought shelter by Hao Ren’s side instead.

After being washed and scrubbed by the seawater, her entire body had turned from a tender white to baby pink as if she were a porcelain doll that changed colors.

The jade pendant on her neck was emitting radiance in the sun, making the skin by Zhao Yanzi's neck and chest look silky and delicate.

"This is the Heavenly Mystic Jade, very precious and rare!"

While Zhao Yanzi was brushing her hair with her head tilted up, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili walked over and commented.

As their eyes were directly glued to Zhao Yanzi's chest, a blush appeared on Zhao Yanzi's face as she hurriedly stepped back.

Instinctually, she looked at her own chest and then peeked at the Lu sisters' chests.

Immediately, she covered up her chest by crossing her arms.

"Little Zhumu, you are going to have a great figure." Lu Linlin comforted her and added, "Your jade pendant is quite unique."

In fact, they noticed Zhao Yanzi's jade pendant yesterday. They did not take a close look then, but they realized that the jade pendant was no ordinary jade pendant right now.

Heavenly Mystic Jade was the most precious of all jades. A piece that was the size of a knuckle could cost more than 10,000 spirit stones, let alone this jade pendant which was the size of two fingers put together.

"Oh, what history?" Zhao Yanzi's eyes widened with curiosity as she asked the sisters.

She felt a little guilty since the jade pendant was snatched from Duan Yao of Sixth Heaven.

"Heavenly Mystic Jade has a very soft texture and therefore can't be made into dharma treasures. However, it is the best medium for connecting with the nature essence and can increase your cultivation speed." Lu Linlin explained.

Lu Lili nodded in agreement. She held up the jade pendant and examined it closely. "Moreover, Little Zhumu, your jade pendant similar to Pixiu Jade; it's so dominating that it can devour the nature essence in the area. Little Zhumu, you should take good care of it and not lose it."

After hearing them, Zhao Yanzi thought, "This jade pendant is awesome! Too bad I lost one of them, but I will definitely find a way to get it back in the future!"

Her mind was on getting the other jade pendant back and didn't pay attention to the fact that the Lu sisters were addressing her as the 'Little Zhumu'.

Plop... Xie Yujia popped up to the surface of the water.

She was the worst at swimming, so she was the last to come up.

Yet, it was the instant that her upper body popped out of water that took Hao Ren's breath away.

Lightly kicking her legs, Xie Yujia swam to the shore, and Hao Ren bent over and reached out his hands to grab Xie Yujia by her arms, pulling her out of the ocean.

Now completely out of the water, Xie Yujia looked bright and beautiful. From her smooth shoulders to her delicate toes, every inch of her body was flawless and impeccable.

“We’re heading back, let’s go!” Zhao Yanzi announced as she abruptly got in between Hao Ren and Xie Yujia and started pulling them back to the hotel.

“Gongzi, the Little Zhumu is very fierce.” The Lu sisters joined in as they said to Hao Ren smilingly.

Then, they followed Zhao Yanzi toward the five-star hotel.

Chatting over their coffee, Yue Yang and Zhao Hongyu had already changed back into their casual outfits and were seated comfortably on the sofa in the lobby on the main floor.

After they checked out of their rooms, Zhao Yanzi and the others also switched back into their summer outfits.

Following Zhao Hongyu’s lead, they returned to the yacht that was docked by the pier.

Elder Sun had been waiting for the group for a long time. As soon as he saw that Zhao Hongyu and the group return, he immediately started the engine of the yacht.

Thinking that Elder Sun had to spend the night on the ship, Yue Yang couldn’t help but feel sorry for him.

However, Hao Ren knew that Elder Sun must have returned to the East Ocean Dragon Palace for a good rest last night.

On their way back, the excitement had died down in comparison to when they were on their way here. This time, Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and the others were relaxing in the sun and the ocean breeze on the upper deck of the yacht.

While Hao Ren was dozing off, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili moved their chairs right next to Hao Ren’s. Leaning against him, they placed their soft faces on each side of his shoulders.

Even though Xie Yujia found the sisters to be playful and frisky, she didn’t think they were bad people. Therefore, she couldn’t bring herself to get mad at them. Instead, she felt a little helplessly toward them.

Likewise, Zhao Yanzi wasn’t hostile toward Lu Linlin and Lu Lili’s attachment to Hao Ren. Her focus was on Xie Yujia, and she felt like the Lu sisters’ involvement with Hao Ren could help keep Xie Yujia in check.

The yacht did not end up stopping at the pier by the beach near Hao Ren’s house but at a small pier close to the estuary of the Yellow Dragon River.

It was more convenient for them to get off here since it was very close to downtown. Under Elder Sun’s command, Zhao Hongyu’s SUV had been shipped to the pier.

Since Elder Sun was running martial arts dojos, he was never short of staffs to carry out tasks for him.

Zhao Hongyu was in a great mood.

After they got back from Coral Island, she drove the group to the most famous restaurant in the city for lunch. At the dining table, the atmosphere was harmonious as Zhao Yanzi and the others chatted away at once.

“Ren, you are going to the U.S. with your auntie tomorrow. Be good and don’t cause trouble.” During their meal, Yue Yang prompted Hao Ren.

“Tomorrow...” Hao Ren was surprised.

“Well, Yujia is going to the U.S. to visit her parents, and your dad wants to take the chance to catch up with his good friend. As it happens, Hongyu and Zi are going to see Zi’s second uncle who is also in the U.S., so I asked Hongyu to help us get your visas and book your tickets altogether,” Yue Yang explained.

Hao Ren turned to Xie Yujia and then to Zhao Yanzi.

It was true that Zhao Yanzi’s second uncle was in the U.S., and it was nothing strange about Zhao Hongyu wanting to take Zhao Yanzi there to visit her uncle’s family while on summer break.

“Since we are all going to New York, we might as well go together,” Zhao Hongyu said with a grin on her face.

Xie Yujia missed her parents dearly and planned to go to the U.S. after they got back from Coral Island. However, she did not expect Zhao Hongyu to be so thoughtful and had already prepared the trip on her behalf.

Upon learning about the trip, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili looked to Yue Yang in anticipation.

“Linlin and Lili, why don’t you stay here with me in East Ocean City? Ren and the others will be back in a few days anyway,” Yue Yang told them.

“Oh...” The Lu sisters were a little disappointed. Nevertheless, the thought that these few days could be the best time for them to please and impress Hao Ren’s mom soon came to mind, and they smiled sweetly.

“Is Zhen Smart going, too?” Hao Ren asked.

“He has no interest in the U.S. Since Grandma is going to the countryside, you and your father are going to the U.S., and I will be busy with work, we won’t be able to look after him. Therefore, he’ll be staying with Luoxue temporarily.” Yue Yang clarified.

“So he’s staying in Wu Luoxue’s home! That means he gets to spend time with the girl he likes; he must be overjoyed... this guy is just as shameless as Little White!”

Hao Ren was suddenly envious of Zhen Congming.

After lunch, Yue Yang had to go finish up some work at her workplace and accepted a ride from Zhao Hongyu. After spending two days together, the relationship between the two moms had grown even stronger; there was nothing they couldn’t or wouldn’t say to each other now.

Since the arrival of the sweltering summer season, all types of natural disasters including tropical storms and flooding could affect the East Ocean Region at any moment. Therefore, Yue Yang had to stay in East Ocean City to keep everything in control.

Besides, through their trip to Coral Island, Yue Yang found the island which was 50 miles away from East Ocean City's shoreline to be a great marine observation platform. As a result, she had been consulting with Zhao Hongyu about building a small-scale weather station on Coral Island. Unsurprisingly, Zhao Hongyu concurred with the suggestion readily. Hence, Yue Yang was now going to the Weather Bureau to dispatch personnel, hoping to get this project started and finish it as soon as possible.

The two mature and sophisticated women genuinely recognized and appreciated each other so much, almost as if they regretted not having met each other earlier.

After giving Yue Yang a ride to the Weather Bureau, Zhao Hongyu sent Hao Ren and the others to his villa by the beach. As Zhao Yanzi insisted on staying at Hao Ren's house, Zhao Hongyu could only agree after failing to convince her daughter otherwise.

"Tomorrow, Elder Sun will come and pick you up, and we'll meet directly at the airport." After dropping them off, Zhao Hongyu further reminded Hao Ren.

"Okay!" Hao Ren nodded.

He suddenly remembered that Xie Wanjun, Xie Yujia's cousin, should be on summer break right now and wondered how he was doing.

Now that Grandma had left for the countryside, there was one unoccupied room in the house. Needless to say, this room on the second floor that was the most pleasantly cool had naturally been taken over by Zhao Yanzi.

Hao Ren made a call to Grandma and found that Grandma had arrived at the village safe and sound. She was still staying in the same courtyard. As it was situated right against the mountains, it wasn't hot at all.

Over the phone, Grandma couldn't stop praising Su Han – that she was attentive and considerate, gentle and kind, and how she was such a reliable driver that they arrived at the village in a blink of an eye... After finishing the phone call with Grandma, Hao Ren tried to call Su Han. But it was evident that Su Han did not bring her cell phone with her, since Hao Ren waited a long time, and no one came to answer it.

Even though the Inspector token allowed communication with inspectors nearby, for Su Han who was not in East Ocean City, it was outside of the token's communication range. Consequently, Hao Ren did not have the opportunity to express his gratitude to Su Han.

Tonight, since Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua were each working overtime in their respective department, the villa was occupied by the "children" only – Xie Yujia was cooking with the help of Lu Linlin and Lu Lili; Hao Ren was in charge of washing vegetables; Zhao Yanzi was responsible for eating only; still, Little White was sprinting around aimlessly... It was messy but fun.

"Ren, time to get up!"

Filled with huskiness, Hao Zhonghua's voice traveled across the wall into Hao Ren's room.

Rubbing his eyes, Hao Ren slowly sat up. He focused on cultivating the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll so hard last night that he didn't even remember how he fell asleep in the end.

Propping himself up with his hands, Hao Ren felt that both of his hands were resting on something very soft... hmm.

He looked down and saw that in their small pajamas, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili each laid huddled up to his left and right side.

Hao Ren's hands were positioned right on top of their tender bellies.

Seeing that they had their arms around his waist, Hao Ren realized why he had such a comfortable and warm sleep last night..."Cough!" Bringing back his arms that were slightly numb and rolling his eyes around to observe the sisters, Hao Ren pinched their supple cheeks, "Stop pretending you're asleep!"

Lifting their attractive faces, Lu Linlin and Lu Lili opened their sparkly eyes while still embracing Hao Ren tightly with their arms.

Watching them, Hao Ren felt a tingling feeling in his heart. Not only their pajamas were small and thin, but they also left their bellies and waists revealed, it was absolutely temptations..."Gongzi, come back soon!" Lu Lili said sheepishly as her face reddened.

The 'Poison Pill Plan' that Lu Linlin thought up was not executed on their trip to the Coral Island, yet, Hao Ren now had to leave for the U.S. right after they got back..."Ren, you have a plane to catch! I'll come in if you don't get up now!" Hao Zhonghua began knocking on the door.

### **Chapter 482: New York, Headquarters! (1.3 for 1 Chapter)**

"Dad! Stop..." Hao Zhonghua already flung the door open before Hao Ren could finish speaking.

To him, going into his son's room was for sure not a problem.

"Why is it so messy?" Hao Zhonghua looked at Hao Ren and said to him in dissatisfaction.

Hao Ren turned around and looked like Lu Linlin and Lu Lili who were enveloped by red energy spheres. He rubbed his nose because he was embarrassed, and he said, "I'll fold my blankets right away."

"Hurry up!" Hao Zhonghua opened Hao Ren's closet and chose a pair of medium-length pants and a polo shirt.

Then, he threw the clothes to Hao Ren.

Hao Zhonghua usually never cared to bother Hao Ren.

Since they needed to catch their flight, Hao Zhonghua had to rush Hao Ren today.

"Change your underwear too!" Hao Zhonghua threw a new pair of underwear to Hao Ren.

Because it was summer, Hao Ren was only wearing his underwear when he slept. It felt like at this moment, Hao Zhonghua was supervising Hao Ren.

“Dad...” Hao Ren picked up his underwear and shouted.

“What? Are you shy in front of me?” Hao Zhonghua stared at Hao Ren.

“Um... um...” Hao Ren hid inside his blankets. Then, he took his underwear off and put on the new one.

Lu Linlin looked at Hao Ren and put her hands over her mouth, trying not to laugh.

On the other hand, Lu Lili blushed, but it was clear that she was trying to hold back as well.

“Hurry up. Don’t be so slow.” Hao Zhonghua dragged Hao Ren out and slapped him on the butt.

This was something between father and son, but it was really interesting in Lu Linlin and Lu Lili’s eyes.

“Gongzi... We’ll help you wash your underwear...” The Lu sisters snuck into Hao Ren’s blankets and said to him lightly when Hao Ren was being dragged out of the room by his dad.

Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi were waiting in the living room; they were all dressed up and ready to leave.

Xie Yujia had a large leather suitcase with her, and she had packed quite a lot of clothes because she was going to spend the summer in the U.S.

Elder Sun’s car was parked in front of the house.

It was a stretched black Lincoln which looked incredibly stunning. It felt like they weren’t just going to the airport to catch a flight. Instead, they were going to get married.

Hao Ren remembered that Lu Linlin and Lu Lili were still in his bed, and he was a little scared.

When he cultivated, he never fell asleep.

It was probably because the sisters gave him some sort of medicine so that he couldn’t stay awake.

“These two girls are getting more and more daring. I will have to talk to them after I come back,” Hao Ren thought.

“Why is your hair still so messy?” Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren and went over to help him smooth out his hair.

Zhao Yanzi snorted and thought, “I know that I couldn’t just let these two be alone with each other.”

Hao Ren helped Xie Yujia carry her luggage to Elder Sun’s car, and the vehicle arrived at the airport in only half an hour.

Zhao Hongyu was waiting for them, and she had a pile of photo IDs in her hand.

“Mom!”

Zhao Yanzi flew across the street and jumped into Zhao Hongyu’s arms.

“Mr. Hao.” Zhao Hongyu nodded elegantly at Zhao Zhonghua while Zhao Yanzi was still in her arms.

“Mrs. Zhao. Thank you so much for this.” Zhao Zhonghua shook Zhao Hongyu’s hand lightly.



“No worries. We’re a family. It’s my pleasure.” Zhao Hongyu smiled gently as she led them to the VIP Lounge.

Zhao Hongyu booked first-class tickets for everyone. Since the flight from East Ocean City to New York City took over ten hours, she didn’t want them to suffer.

The first-class cabin was filled with large and adjustable seats.

Zhao Yanzi wanted to sit with her mom but also with Hao Ren. She hesitated for a moment and ended up choosing the seat next to Hao Ren.

Hao Zhonghua picked up a magazine and started to read. He liked Xie Yujia more than Zhao Yanzi. He didn’t dislike Zhao Yanzi, but he just thought she was still too young.

The plane flew into the sky, and their journey had just started.

If Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and Zhao Yanzi were riding on Little White, they would have arrived much faster. However, they wouldn’t be able to explain how they got to the U.S. to others.

Hao Ren took Xie Yujia to the U.S. since she missed her parents so much.

Now that she came to the U.S. legally, she was able to see them officially. She was filled with excitement.

Hao Ren looked at her happy face and understood that Xie Yujia was a person with filial piety.

Most passengers were sleeping through the long flight, but Hao Ren quietly cultivated his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. He could not risk getting complacent.

He turned over to Xie Yujia and saw that she looked extremely serious. He knew that she too was cultivating, and she was probably working on the Spells’ Origin Note Scroll the old Grandma gave her.

He then turned over to look at Zhao Yanzi who was sitting in front of him, and he saw that she was sound asleep.

She even had opened her mouth wide, and her tongue was hanging out.

She was only passionate about things for a very short amount of time, so she was only slightly more diligent than before in cultivation.

...

The cabin lights signaled that they were arriving at New York City.

Hao Ren looked out the window and saw the vibrant New York City under the thin layer of fluffy white clouds.

The plane hovered for a while before finally landing in the Kennedy Airport.

“Mom! We’re here!” Zhao Yanzi shouted in excitement. She was so bored from the long flight.

Zhao Yanzi had been to the U.S. before, but back then, Zhao Hongyu took her here using the River-Mountain Qian-Kun Mountain

Outside the airport, two luxury cars with Mingri Group's logo were waiting for them.

"Second Uncle!" Zhao Yanzi increased her pace and ran toward a thin and tall mid-aged man.

"Hehe. Zi, long time no see." This mid-aged man backed off two steps because Zhao Yanzi had jumped into him. Then he patted her shoulders.

Hao Ren took this opportunity and started observing Zhao Kuan. He was skinny, and his body wasn't as well-built as Zhao Kuo. He had on a pair of gold-framed glasses and looked more elegant than Zhao Guang.

Second Uncle's two sons were beside him. One looked like he was in his late twenties, and the other was still a teenager. The young man wore a pair of silver-frame glasses, and he looked refined; he was probably working now. The younger one was in an American-style t-shirt, shorts, and running shoes, and he also looked like he was well educated.

Hao Ren looked more carefully and realized that Second Uncle still had light blue dragon essence. However, his two sons showed no cultivation strength.

Since he was an inspector now and had his inspector's token with him, he was able to see others' cultivation strength accurately.

It seemed like the sons of Second Uncle lost their dragon bloodline, and they were living as mortals. These two people who were cousins of Zhao Yanzi would never know that their father was a secret dragon cultivator.

"Zhao Kuan, let me introduce you to everyone." Zhao Hongyu walked over and said, "This is Hao Zhonghua, a renowned biology scientist, this is Hao Ren, Mr. Hao's son, and this is Xie Yujia; she is like a daughter to me."

"I've heard a lot about you..." Zhao Kuan shook Hao Zhonghua's hands sincerely.

He had heard all about Hao Zhonghua but never had the chance to meet him. Two years ago, Hao Zhonghua was on the cover of Times Magazine.

Xie Yujia's dad was busy managing his own factory and had no time for magazines, but the president of the Mingri Group's North The U.S. Region definitely paid attention to these!

Zhao Kuan's two sons did not pay attention to Hao Zhonghua but turned their attention to Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia was very beautiful and was close to Zhao Hongyu. These two factors combined made them very interested in Xie Yujia, hoping that Xie Yujia could live in their home.

"Yujia!" a crisp and familiar voice came from behind them.

Xie Yujia turned her head and saw her mom running toward her. She forgot that she was still greeting Zhao Kuan and ran toward her mom.

"Mom!" Xie Yujia hugged her mom tightly, and her voice was filled with sincerity and longing.

Hao Ren who was holding Xie Yujia's luggage also turned and rushed over.

“Mom...” Xie Yujia slowly let go of her mom and saw how her mom had aged a bit.

Tears started falling from her face.

“What’s the matter? Did someone bully you?” Xie Yujia’s mom cared a lot about her, and she hurried to get out her handkerchief to wipe off Xie Yujia’s tears.

“Nothing... I’m just so happy.” Xie Yujia cried, but she gave a bright smile. She used the back of her hand to wipe off her tears and caressed her mom’s face with love.

“Sigh. If you’re really having a hard time, come study in The U.S.,” Xie Yujia’s mother looked at her daughter and said seriously.

“No...” Xie Yujia looked down and continued to wipe off her tears. “Uncle Hao’s family is really kind to me.”

“Auntie, Uncle.” Hao Ren went over and greeted Xie Yujia’s parents.

“Ren, you have grown so much!” Xie Yujia’s mom looked at Hao Ren with surprise. She carefully looked at him and said, “You’ve grown taller, stronger, and even more handsome!”

It was the way a mother-in-law would look at her son-in-law.

“Yes. He looks sturdier than the last time I saw him at East Ocean University!” Xie Yujia’s father patted Hao Ren’s shoulders and said with a smile.

“Where’s your dad?” Xie Yujia’s father turned around to ask Hao Ren.

“He’s talking over there!” Hao Ren pointed at the exit of the airport.

Hao Zhonghua who was chatting with Zhao Kuan noticed Xie Yujia’s parents and hurried over to where Hao Ren was.

“Zi and her mom are going to catch up with her second uncle. Since we are splitting here, we can go now.” Zhao Zhonghua said openheartedly.

Hao Ren knew that Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Kuan must have had invited Hao Zhonghua, but his dad chose to catch up with old friends and must have rejected them.

Not far away, Zhao Hongyu waved at Hao Ren before she got into the car with Zhao Yanzi and Second Uncle’s family.

“I’ve told you so many times to come, but you guys delayed it until when the weather is the hottest!” Xie Ming patted Hao Ren’s shoulders a few times again.

“We were too busy. Only recently did we have more free time. Since Yujia is coming over for the summer, we brought Ren over to visit as well,” Hao Zhonghua said with a smile.

Although he had accomplished much more than Xie Ming, he would not forget his old friend who helped him when he was at the lowest moment of his life.

“Cheng Qian. How’s everything these years? Has Xie Ming been bullying you?” Hao Zhonghua asked Xie Yujia’s mom with a smile.

“Everything’s just the usual. It’s not like you and Yue Yang who have accomplished so much.” Cheng Qian responded with a smile as well.

Xie Ming and his wife had a relatively successful business in the U.S., and they were able to make a name for themselves here. They had opened two factories and were much better off compared to their friends from school.

Xie Yujia’s eyes were still a bit watery, but she couldn’t help but smile when she saw the three enjoying themselves in a friendly conversation.

“Yujia, guess who else came?” Xie Ming asked Xie Yujia.

“Who?” Xie Yujia looked around.

Di, di... There was a white van in front, and it beeped to greet them.

“Brother?!”

Suddenly, Xie Yujia’s eyes brightened up.

Xie Wanjun was sitting in the car!

He was in a blue worker’s shirt and was sitting in the driver’s seat.

Xie Yujia lived with Xie Wanjun’s family before, and Xie Wanjun was the person who she looked up to in school and life. They shared a deep bond, and she viewed him as her real big brother.

Xie Wanjun also treated his little cousin like his real younger sister. If someone were to bully Xie Yujia, he would be the first to rush over and destroy that person!

That was why no one dared to bully Xie Yujia from elementary school to high school.

Only when she went to university did Hao Ren, the ‘bad guy’, appear before her.

Xie Yujia was emotional when she saw Xie Wanjun, and Hao Ren also felt warm and a sense of familiarity when he saw Xie Wanjun.

“Stanford is also on summer vacation. He’s going to help me out in the factory these two months, and he can get some work experience,” Xie Ming smiled and said.

“Why are you still standing here? Let’s go find a place to eat!” Cheng Qian reminded Xie Ming.

“Yes. Get on the car! Let’s go!” Xie Ming quickly walked toward the white van.

“This car is used to carry some sample products around. We can’t fit everyone in our car, so we drove this car over. Hope you don’t mind.” Xie Ming got in the car, and he sounded a little bit embarrassed.

“Of course we don’t mind!” Hao Zhonghua said with a big smile.

He had been in the most luxurious cars when he went to international conferences. However, this type of standard car showed how close he was to his old friend.

Xie Yujia didn’t care whether the car was expensive or not. She was happy as long as she could be with her parents.

Xie Wanjun drove smoothly and made a turn into the main road. He seemed familiar with the way around the airport.

The signs here were all in English; Hao Ren felt a bit dizzy just by looking at them.

Since Xie Wanjun was able to drive around so smoothly in such a foreign environment, Hao Ren believed that he was great at English.

Xie Wanjun had obtained a full scholarship for a master's program at Stanford. Although he looked like he was just sporty, he was in no way simple-minded.

Hao Ren's grades weren't even close to Xie Wanjun's, and even Xie Yujia who often ranked first in their class was no match for him.

They went to a Chinese restaurant near Xie Yujia's parents' place. Zhao Zhonghua, Xie Ming, and Cheng Qian were talking about their times when they were young, and they were extremely excited and delighted.

Xie Wanjun had not seen Xie Yujia for months, so he kept asking her about things and people at school, especially the basketball team.

When he found out that the school had got into National College Basketball League's Champion under Zhao Jiayi's lead, he was overjoyed.

Zhao Zhonghua and Xie Ming chatted nonstop, and Cheng Qian also asked a lot about how Xie Yujia was doing.

Hao Ren didn't know what to say when he saw this.

Let's go take a walk outside!" Xie Wanjun bumped Hao Ren lightly with his elbow.

"Ok!" Hao Ren stood up and walked out of the restaurant.

Xie Yujia's parents were doing business with foreigners, so they didn't live in Chinatown where most Chinese people lived.

Brooklyn was a better place to live compared to other parts of New York City.

Both Michael Jordan and Mike Tyson grew up in Brooklyn. Not far ahead was Barclays Center, the new home of the Brooklyn Nets.

Hao Ren and Xie Wanjun walked out of the restaurant, and they saw a fenced basketball court across the street.

"Hey, Chinese man!" The three African Americans who were playing basketball in there glared at Hao Ren and Xie Wanjun. They looked unhappy and gave Hao Ren and Xie Wanjun the middle finger.

"What should we do?" Xie Wanjun asked.

Hao Ren smiled and said, "What do you say?"

They looked at each other and crossed the street.

## Chapter 483: Chinese Kungfu!

Those African Americans were a bit surprised when they saw Hao Ren and Xie Wanjun walking over.

Brooklyn was the most populous district in New York City, and people from all over the world lived there.

These African Americans had the impression that the Chinese around were all just businessmen or restaurant owners who weren't good at basketball. They also believed that Chinese kids were all good students and stayed at home to study all the time.

Bam!

Xie Wanjun pushed open the metal gate and walked into the basketball court.

Two African Americans who were watching nearby quickly went over and shut the metal gate.

Street basketball was like a tradition in Brooklyn, but most people who played street basketball were African Americans. They were extremely hostile toward other races entering their basketball court.

Hua... A basketball that was a bit dirty was thrown at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren caught the ball with one hand and dribbled it a few times.

From his movements, the others could tell that Hao Ren was a newbie in basketball. Those African Americans shook their heads and looked extremely condescending.

More than a dozen African Americans came over and surrounded Hao Ren and Xie Wanjun.

Xie Wanjun was two meters tall, but these African Americans weren't weak at all. Their arms were all as thick as Hao Ren's legs, and their muscles filled up their t-shirts.

Xie Wanjun held up three fingers toward them and then pointed to himself and Hao Ren with two fingers. He meant that it was him and Hao Ren against them three.

"Sh\*t!" The African American in front of Hao Ren suddenly grabbed the basketball from him.

He dribbled the basketball, turned around with fancy footwork, and dunked the ball.

The whole court roared with cheers.

"Hahaha..." Since Hao Ren and Xie Wanjun were still standing still, they laughed even more.

A few African Americans intentionally walked over and bumped Xie Wanjun's chest.

"Ren, let's do this," Xie Wanjun said coldly.

"OK. I'll take the right side. You take the left side," Hao Ren responded.

"OK!" Xie Wanjun said decisively.

Just as they finished speaking, they started moving. They bumped into five or six people and dashed in front of the African American who had the ball at the speed of light.

Po... Hao Ren's fingers poked lightly on the basketball, and it bounced out of the African American's hand.

Hao Ren passed the ball with both hands.

Xie Wanjun quickly caught the ball. He dribbled it a few times and then suddenly jumped up.

Bam!

Xie Wanjun had slam-dunked on the basket that was standard tall.

Dong... His heavy body landed, and the dust around his feet scattered around, forming a circle with his heels as the center.

That was the so-called aura!

Hao Ren used his inspector's token to check and found that there was a thin layer of invisible energy around Xie Wanjun's body.

Through many basketball games, Xie Wanjun trained his body into the best condition. It was so great that it let out a strong aura!

The African American who scored before was first shocked but then rushed to pick up the ball.

Three against two!

Two of them went to guard Xie Wanjun while one kept an eye on Hao Ren!

The basketball flew between the African American's palm and legs. It moved so fast that it turned into a series of grey shadows.

Pia! Hao Ren suddenly got the ball miraculously, and it was now in his hands.

This type of speed was still too slow for him!

Hao Ren jumped and pretended to shoot, but he passed the ball to Xie Wanjun.

The two African Americans rushed back to guard Xie Wanjun, but Xie Wanjun threw the basketball into the basket with incredible strength.

Hua... hua... hua... Hao Ren also used fancy footworks and left a series of afterimage behind him, and the African Americans watched in astonishment.

Hao Ren jumped up with might from the ground and also tossed the ball up into the air

As if he were wearing springs, he jumped up so high that he was almost above the basket.

The height that Hao Ren reached was even higher than the basket!

Hao Ren caught the basketball that almost flew away and slammed it into the basket.

Not only the African Americans, but Xie Wanjun was also astonished.

This jumping ability was monstrous.

Hao Ren landed firmly and also sent a cloud of dust into the air.

It was noon, and the sun shined brightly. Xie Wanjun suddenly smiled

Xie Wanjun suddenly smiled and remembered the time when Hao Ren and he faced another school in a basketball competition.

“Come on, baby!” Xie Wanjun provoked the African Americans.

All the African Americans were furious, and they all rushed up at once.

Xie Wanjun used his feet to kick up the basketball beside him. He slipped through all the African Americans and collided with a few as he ran through. Then, he suddenly passed the ball to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren caught the ball and quickly turned around, easily dodged the six people who were charging at him swiftly.

Whoosh! A three-pointer!

Xie Wanjun rushed under the basket and got the ball. He bounced off a few African Americans and went outside the three-point line. He looked at Hao Ren and asked, “You have such good skills. Why not join the basketball team?”

“I told you. I’m not interested in basketball,” Hao Ren responded as he moved his elbows and dodged two African Americans who tried to grab his shoulder, and the two fell on the ground.

“Yujia likes guys who play basketball,” Xie Wanjun looked at Hao Ren and said as he dribbled the ball and went around the three defending African Americans.

Whoosh! His aim was on point.

“I know,” Hao Ren smiled and responded.

He quickly went back behind the three-point line, and Xie Wanjun passed the basketball over at an unexpected angle. Hao Ren swiftly took over the ball with his right hand and shot it again right there.

Whoosh! He had scored again.

“It’s such a waste that you don’t play basketball.” Xie Wanjun was standing under the basket already. He bumped two other African Americans and jumped high to catch the falling basketball.

“How’s your university life?” Hao Ren asked Xie Wanjun to switch topics.

The African Americans who surrounded them were all knocked over, and Xie Wanjun and Hao Ren passed the ball to each other without any obstacles.

They were playing while just chatting casually.

“It’s ok.” Xie Wanjun dribbled the basketball for a while and came over to Hao Ren. He lightly bumped Hao Ren with his shoulder and asked, “Seriously though, what do you think of Yujia?”

“Pretty good,” Hao Ren said dubiously.



“You said that before. How is it still this!” Xie Wanjun stared at Hao Ren with his eyes opened widely. He looked dissatisfied.

Bam!

The basketball hit the frame and bounced sideways.

Hao Ren jumped and caught the basketball. Then, he slammed the ball into the net.

Slam dunk!

The African American by the basket was bounced over by Hao Ren’s knees, and he fell to the ground.

The basketball rolled over to Xie Wanjun.

On the basketball court were six to seven African Americans who had all fallen to the ground. They were either covering their stomachs or noses.

The other African Americans slowly backed up; they didn’t dare to get close anymore.

“Listen...” Xie Wanjun picked up the ball and said slowly, “If you dare to treat Yujia poorly, I swear I’ll kill you.”

He pressed the basketball with his hands, and it suddenly exploded.

The African American who provoked Hao Ren and Xie Wanjun first was shaking and used his bad Chinese to shout out “Chinese... Kungfu...”

“Yes! Chinese Kungfu!” Xie Wanjun glared at him.

He led Hao Ren over to the metal gate of the basketball court, and the African American who was guarding the door rushed to find the key to open the door.

Today would absolutely leave a deep mark in their minds; they would know that some Chinese people really knew Kungfu!

Two blocks away, Little White dramatically came out from the shadows of an alley. He had chased the plane across the Pacific Ocean. Now, it felt that Hao Ren was close by.

In the alley, a few fierce-looking dogs were all wounded, and they let out sad whines.

Little White just lifted its claw and was proud of itself.

#### **Chapter 484: A Special Day~ (1.3 in 1 Chapter)**

Xie Yujia’s parents’ place in New York City was in a quiet residential area, and it was a two-story house. All the houses looked similar, and there were some six-story apartments nearby. The homes and condos here looked quite different compared with the structures in East Ocean City.

New York City was an expensive place to live in, so it was quite amazing that they owned their own place

“Yujia!”

Xie Wanjun's parents came out to greet them immediately.

"Uncle, Auntie!" Xie Yujia greeted them in excitement.

Xie Yujia's father's business in the U.S. was expanding rapidly, and he had a plan to open a new factory facility in the West. Xie Yujia's parents were still going to be in charge of the main factories in New York City, so they were planning to let Xie Wanjun's parents manage the new factory.

Xie Wanjun was studying at Stanford, which was near San Francisco. If his parents were in charge of a factory on the west coast, then their family could get together more often.

Xie Wanjun's parents knew they could see their son more, so they decisively sold off their business in China and came to the U.S.

Xie Wanjun's dream was to play in the NBA. However, he also had the potential of becoming a good entrepreneur. Xie Ming wanted to turn his business into a giant family business, and he had been making progress.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia's classmates thought that Xie Yujia was from an ordinary family. However, Xie Yujia was from a much wealthier family compared with Lin Li, whose father owned a clothing distribution business in East Ocean City.

"Hurry and come in. It's been hot these days in New York." Xie Yujia's aunt grabbed Xie Yujia by the arm and pulled her into the house, and the inside was cool.

This house was a standard American house; there was a garage, a backyard, and trees by the house. In terms of size, it was larger than Hao Ren's home by the sea.

Xie Yujia came to the U.S. every summer, so she was familiar with the house. However, Hao Ren felt a bit uncomfortable in this new environment.

"Oh. So, this is the Little Older Brother that Yujia always talked about..." Xie Yujia's uncle and aunt smiled and said as they handed Hao Ren a drink.

Xie Yujia immediately blushed and murmured, "Auntie!"

Hao Ren smiled and looked a bit embarrassed. He looked out the window and saw the grasses and English signs outside the house, and he realized that he was still not used to the U.S.

"Mom. I'm going to go upstairs and rest!" Xie Yujia looked at Cheng Qian and said.

It was indeed boring sitting there, especially when the adults were making fun of her. Xie Yujia would rather go up to her room and rest.

"Go, go!" Cheng Qian waved her hands.

Xie Yujia grabbed Hao Ren by his elbow and dragged him toward the stairs as well.

The two-story house was made of wood, so it was different from the buildings in China. It was light and very quiet.

Xie Yujia's room was on the second floor, facing the backyard. They could see the busy streets afar from the window, but the noises there could not be heard here.

Her parents had reserved the room for her, and there were all sorts of things in it. Since Xie Yujia was coming, they cleaned it so that it looked spotless.

Xie Yujia had parents that cared a lot about her.

On the wall, there a heartfelt picture of their entire family by the beach. The Xie Yujia in the picture was a bit younger, so it was probably from a few years ago.

"How long are you staying this time?" Xie Yujia sat by her bed and asked Hao Ren.

"I'll let the old friends catch up, so I'll stay for three to four days," Hao Ren said as he walked over to the window and looked at the small road in front.

"I'm not really familiar with New York. When I spend my summers with them, I just read a bit and go take walks at the universities here," Xie Yujia said. She was sitting on the edge of the bed with her hands supporting her body as she swayed her legs.

Hao Ren knew Xie Yujia's parents were busy people.

Xie Yujia was a good girl, so she didn't want to disturb her parents' work.

When Hao Ren saw how calm she was, he suddenly felt like he should treat her better.

"Let's go and take a walk." Hao Ren walked over and pulled her up.

Xie Yujia was a bit surprised, and her eyelashes curled up as she opened her beautiful eyes widely.

Hao Ren dragged her off the edge of the bed.

Xie Yujia was in a short skirt, and her skirt fluttered slightly, showing her white legs.

Dong, dong, dong, dong... Hao Ren led Xie Yujia down the stairs.

"What's up?" Cheng Qian asked while she was making dumplings.

"We're going out for a walk!" Hao Ren said.

"You just got off the plane. Why don't you take a rest and get over your jet lag?" Cheng Qian asked.

"No need!" Hao Ren responded and ran out of the house with Xie Yujia.

Xie Ming looked at them and laughed. "It's ok. Young people are full of energy."

Zhao Zhonghua also smiled. "It's Hao Ren's first time being in the U.S. He must be excited!"

Xie Yujia's palm was delicate and cool, and Hao Ren felt comfortable held her hands as they crossed the street.

After being on a plane for tens of hours, normal people would be exhausted. However, they were in first-class cabin and were cultivators.

Today, Xie Yujia was wearing a light brown short skirt, a pink and white striped t-shirt with lace on the sleeves, and a pair of white sneakers. She looked especially youthful and beautiful.

She was at the peak of her youth at the age of 18. She was no longer naïve but not yet mature enough to lose interest in things. Right now, she was like a blooming flower.

Hao Ren was only half a year older than her. When they were kids, she called him Little Older Brother all the time.

Now that these two childhood sweethearts had grown older, the half-year difference was no longer a big matter. They had suddenly grown into their golden age.

“Taxi!” Xie Yujia waved a taxi by the road.

She dragged Hao Ren in and spoke a bunch of English to the driver.

Hao Ren never knew that Xie Yujia was great at speaking English, but that was because she spent her summers in the U.S. each year.

The taxi drove through the roads in Brooklyn, and Xie Yujia looked outside to see the sceneries flying pass them.

From the look on her face, she had never toured around New York properly.

The taxi stopped in front of a big church, and Xie Yujia paid the driver before pulling Hao Ren out.

There was a stone plate by the church’s entrance, and Xie Yujia put a finger by her mouth and bent down to read it carefully.

Hao Ren had studied with Xie Yujia a few times. He knew when she put her finger by her mouth, she was reading attentively.

The light brown skirt was slightly lifted because she bent down, and Hao Ren saw more of her white thighs.

Her legs were straight as she put one hand on her knee and the other by her mouth. Her eyes brightened as she read the information on the plate.

The old church that was grey and black created an excellent background for Xie Yujia who was in her pink and white shirt.

This scene was even prettier than the ones on postcards, and it was a pity that Hao Ren didn’t bring a camera, or else he could have recorded this down.

“This is Our Old Lady Loreto Church, and it was built in the early 20th century. It has a long history...” Xie Yujia turned over and looked at Hao Ren. She went around the church and found that there was no entrance into the building, and she looked a bit disappointed.

Hao Ren saw how excited she was and couldn’t help but laugh.

When she came to the U.S. before, she didn’t wander the streets of New York. It wasn’t because she wasn’t interested, but it was because she didn’t have anyone to go look around with her.

“There are still many tourist spots in Brooklyn. There’s the Brooklyn Heights and Cobble Hills...” Xie Yujia said happily as she walked over to Hao Ren.

“Let’s go take a look,” Hao Ren said with a smile.

“OK!” Xie Yujia nodded and ran over to wave down another taxi.

Xie Yujia was excited about each tourist spot.

New York City was large, and Brooklyn was the most populated district and wasn’t small in size either.

They went to the most famous tourist spots and walked across the famous Brooklyn Bridge. It was also the bridge that connected Manhattan and Brooklyn.

Xie Yujia as very happy and smiled brightly like the sun.

Although she had been to New York multiple times, she wasn’t a girl who loved to go out and play. That was why she only spent time with her parents and didn’t go anywhere else the first few times she was in New York.

Now that Hao Ren was with her, she could really look around.

With a map and her faint impression of New York, she went to the tourist spots one by one.

Hao Ren’s English was nowhere as good as Xie Yujia’s, so he followed her closely. There were some places where he thought they were nothing special, but he understood why they were famous after Xie Yujia’s careful observation and interesting explanation.

New York was an exciting city. The streets felt different compared to East Ocean City.

Xie Yujia led the way passionately. She would point to here and there, and when she got lost, she would look at the map and start over.

Hao Ren followed her, listening to her novice explanations.

Suddenly, he felt like he didn’t know Xie Yujia at all.

This was a very strange feeling; Hao Ren felt like he traveled to New York alone and coincidentally met a girl who was also traveling in New York alone, so they decided to go around together.

Hao Ren followed Xie Yujia everywhere...

Xie Yujia was in a short skirt, pink and white striped t-shirt, and running shoes. Who wouldn’t like this type of girls who were positive, cheerful, youthful, were definitely wife materials.

From Broadway to the Empire State Building, from Chinatown to Wall Street, from the Metropolitan Museum of Arts to the American Museum of Natural History, Xie Yujia had gone to all the places she didn’t have a chance to go to before.

Their final stop was Columbia University which was situated in the heart of New York. Now, they had the opportunity to catch a glimpse of life at an American university.

The architecture style of this historic American university was very different compared to the modern style of East Ocean University.

Each building here looked like a church.

The grasses were green, and there were trees all around.

Blonde girls and boys were sitting on the grasses; some were chatting while others read quietly. It felt very different compared to East Ocean University.

“If Xie Yujia came to the U.S. for university, she would be able to get in such a prestigious school for sure...” Hao Ren thought.

“Let’s take a break.” Hao Ren led Xie Yujia over to a grass field.

Unlike the summertime at the East Ocean University, most of the students here didn’t go home. Hao Ren and Xie Yujia ventured into this world-renowned university as if they were international students who didn’t go home for the summer.

The grasses were warm in the sun.

Hao Ren was a bit tired from walking around the whole day with Xie Yujia, and it was the perfect time for a break.

The American students who were chatting looked over at Hao Ren and Xie Yujia as they walked past them.

Hao Ren was the stereotypical handsome eastern guy, and Xie Yujia was an Asian beauty. Together, they were a perfect match. They caught the attention of many American students since they looked perfect together, creating a beautiful calm and peaceful scene.

Hao Ren found a spot in the shade, and he lied down on the grasses comfortably.

Xie Yujia took a spot next to Hao Ren, and she pulled her skirt down and carefully lied down as well.

Hao Ren put his arm behind her head, acting as her pillow.

Xie Yujia was a bit surprised, and she turned to look at Hao Ren while her face was a bit red.

Moments ago, Xie Yujia was energetic and running all over the place. Now, she turned into a quiet and reserved girl.

The sky was blue, and the clouds were white.

Their toes pointed at a pointy old tower.

Hao Ren felt Xie Yujia’s hair on his arm, and he had the impulse to play with her hair with his hands.

Her hair was black, smooth, and soft. It resembled her personality.

Xie Yujia looked at the sky with her beautiful eyes, and it felt like there was something in her mind.

She suddenly sat up and said something to a few American students that walked by, and she ended up borrowing a book from them.

Hao Ren smiled at Xie Yujia and thought that she was pretty confident and capable of many things. Not to say that his English wasn't good, but he would never be able to borrow a book from strangers.

Xie Yujia opened the English book and lied back on Hao Ren's arm.

The sunlight shone through the leaves, and light spots appeared on Xie Yujia's soft body and beautiful face. She gave out a mysterious type of beauty.

Maybe it was because she wasn't lying in a comfortable position, she adjusted herself and rested her head by Hao Ren's shoulder before settling down on his stomach.

Hao Ren's belly was firm because of his abs, and its shape was a perfect pillow that followed the natural curve of Xie Yujia's head.

Lying down, Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia and felt like he discovered her playful side.

He reached out to touch her forehead. It was smooth and fine.

Xie Yujia rolled her eyes as she gave him a slight glare.

Hao Ren couldn't help but giggle. He reached out to rub her cheeks, and they were soft and smooth and very firm...

Xie Yujia finally turned her head around, and she pouted and closed her eyes, acting as if she wasn't bothered by him.

Hao Ren looked at her and suddenly got a special feeling. He felt like he loved Xie Yujia.

Two students were kissing in front of the academic building.

Xie Yujia felt that the look on Hao Ren's face was changing, and she suddenly blushed when she saw the kissing couple.

She had kissed Hao Ren once before, but that was under impulse. The feeling and atmosphere now were much different.

Time seemed like it had stopped, and Hao Ren approached Xie Yujia's red and plumped lips.

Xie Yujia blushed. She closed her eyes, and her black eyelashes quivered slightly.

Pa, pa... Something wet and hot was curling around Hao Ren cheeks.

Hao Ren turned over and saw Little White. It was wriggling its tail happily, and it started to lick his cheeks.

#### **Chapter 485: Young People Should Be Proactive**

Little White stretched its legs, digging against Hao Ren's chest, and its furry body rubbed against Xie Yujia's face.

"Little White, why are you here?" Xie Yujia was surprised when she saw Little White, and her blush slowly vanished when she saw it.

Although her heart was still pounding hard, she tried to act calm in front of Little White.

Little White chirped and looked at them with watery eyes.

Zhen Congming was staying at Wu Luoxue's place, so he didn't even bother with Little White.

Little White missed Hao Ren, so it followed their plane to New York. Then, it used the faint connection it had with Hao Ren to track him down.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia had been wandering the city for the whole day. They had taken taxis, subways, and buses, running around the city.

Little White had searched for them around this big city.

Finally, Hao Ren and Xie Yujia stopped at Columbia University to take a rest, allowing Little White to catch up.

There was a telepathic bond between Little White and Hao Ren since their relationship was spirit beast and owner, so Hao Ren suddenly pitied this little animal since he felt how much it had been through.

"OK, I won't leave you alone anymore. But you're the one to blame for being so close with Zhen Congming," Hao Ren said as he patted its head.

Little White looked up and smiled delightfully. Xie Yujia laughed when she saw its energetic figure, so she reached to rub its soft white fur.

She stood up and returned the book to the American students. Then, she went back to Hao Ren's side.

Just when she was going to reach for Little White, it ran toward the stone path across the grasses.

A pretty blonde girl bent down to play with it, and Little White lightly bit her finger and then jumped into her arms.

"Damn you, Little White..." Xie Yujia couldn't help but cuss.

"How shameless! It wouldn't even let go of pretty blondes..." Hao Ren thought. He just felt a bit sorry for Little White, but he now wanted to choke it to death.

...

It was almost dusk.

Although the nightlights in the heart of New York City were pretty, Xie Yujia wanted to go home and have dinner with her family.

They took the subway back to Brooklyn, and they went back just in time to enjoy the freshly cooked dumplings made by Xie Yujia's mom.

Little White was now 'locked up' in Hao Ren's necklace. Because Zhen Congming was on Little White's side before, Hao Ren didn't put it in his storage space.

However, he couldn't let it run around now, so he had to lock him up.



Since everyone was there for dinner, it had a great atmosphere. Xie Yujia looked happy and a bit more charming than before with her pink cheeks.

“Ren, why not stay here for the summer?” Xie Ming suddenly asked after a bite of dumpling.

Hao Ren looked up with a surprised look, and Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren with anticipation.

“That would be good. I’ll stay here for two more days, but Ren can stay here. I’m sure his visa allows him to stay here,” Hao Zhonghua said.

“That’s not a problem! Staying for the summer is not a problem at all,” Xie Ming said as he patted his chest.

“Yeah. I like Ren. Stay for the summer with Yujia,” Xie Yujia’s mom, Cheng Qian, said with a smile.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia were childhood sweethearts, and the two families were very close as well.

Xie Ming asked Hao Ren to stay with them not only because they wanted to match Xie Yujia and Hao Ren up; it was also because they wanted to thank Hao Ren for taking care of Xie Yujia at East Ocean City.

Of course, Xie Yujia and Hao Ren were a perfect match after taking both family background and age into consideration.

If they wanted to date each other, Xie Ming and Cheng Qian would never object to it. Instead, they would support and encourage them to be together.

They had been in the U.S. for a while now, and they were more open. If Hao Ren and Xie Yujia were in a stable relationship and wanted to live together, it was fine by them. Moreover, they thought Hao Ren was a good kid.

“If Ren doesn’t want to stay here for two months, we’ll give you some money! You guys could go to Niagara Falls, Disneyland, the Grand Canyon, San Francisco, Mead Lake, Hollywood... We’d pay for all your expenses! If you want to go to Canada for a few days, we’ll organize it for you as well!” Xie Ming looked at Hao Ren and said with generosity.

“Ming, you said it yourself!” Zhao Zhonghua pointed at Hao Ren happily.

“I said it!” Xie Ming patted his chest again. “As long as you two want, I’ll pay for everything!”

Xie Yujia originally just wanted to spend a peaceful summer with her parents. Now that her dad said this, she wanted to go a little bit.

“It’s ok, Uncle. I’ll pass this time.” Hao Ren shook his head and smiled. “I’m not too familiar with the U.S.”

“What’s the matter? It’s a good opportunity! Treat it as a trip!” Xie Ming tried to convince him.

“Dad!” Xie Yujia started talking, looking a bit embarrassed. “If Hao Ren doesn’t want to go, you don’t have to force him.”

Hao Ren looked at her and felt a bit guilty.

If it were before, he would have stayed and played in the U.S. for the whole summer. However, he had promised to go through the special training with Zhao Kuo. Therefore, he couldn't stay at Xie Yujia's place.

"Hehe... Our Ren is a bit shy. He's too used to home." Hao Zhonghua tried to make the situation less awkward. Then, he glared at Hao Ren, not understanding why he didn't accept Xie Ming's invitation.

It would be beneficial for his English if he stayed in the U.S. for two months.

"Don't worry. Treat this as your home." Cheng Qian smiled and reached out to pat Hao Ren's firm shoulder.

There were usually multiple kids in an American family, and Xie Yujia's parents' neighbor had four kids.

Cheng Qian helped her husband with their business in the day and missed her daughter at night. Sometimes, she wished she had a son.

However, she couldn't have any more children at her age. That was why she liked Hao Ren and treated him as her godson.

Xie Ming and Zhao Zhonghua were men who were more careless, and they didn't think through a lot of stuff and weren't as delicate and thorough with many things. Cheng Qian was a woman and tended to pay attention to details.

She could tell that Hao Ren and Xie Yujia were a secret couple through things such as how they looked at each other, how they held hands when going up and down the stairs, and how they went out together. Cheng Qian knew her daughter well and knew she had a crush on this Little Older Brother.

The timing was perfect for the two to slowly progress into an official relationship. It was going to be beautiful.

"Mom, why are you staring at him?" Xie Yujia looked a bit discontent as she poked Cheng Qian with the back of her chopsticks.

"Hehe, hehe..." Cheng Qian giggled a bit. Hao Ren looked better and better in her eyes.

"What a dumb daughter of mine! She needs to hold tight to such a good guy. Obviously, Ren liked Xie Yujia," she thought.

Xie Yujia was pretty and kind, smart and considerate.

She hadn't even held a boy's hand before since this Little Older Brother was always on her mind. In a sense, she was extremely conservative.

There was no way Hao Ren didn't like such a good girl.

"Young people should be proactive!" Cheng Qian was shouting on the inside.

"Mom..." Xie Yujia murmured when she saw her mom staring at Hao Ren.

"Kids your age should go out and see the world. You guys could travel by yourselves and book your own hotels. Your dad and I won't interfere at all," Cheng Qian said to Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia was clever, so she understood what her mom meant. Going out together for several weeks on their own, they would be in the same room all the time. It wouldn't be hard to guess what could happen then.

"Hehe..." Hao Zhonghua smiled and looked at Hao Ren. "Ren, why don't you reconsider?"

He liked Yujia. In his mind, if the two were to date each other, it would be a great thing.

With Hao Ren's personality, he would for sure treat Xie Yujia well given his character.

Xie Wanjun was also very attentive to this conversation.

He thought Hao Ren was a bit weak and unreliable before. However, now he knew that Hao Ren was honest and strong. In a way, he admired Hao Ren.

If Hao Ren stayed in the U.S. this summer, they could play a lot of basketball together.

"No. It's really fine. I'll just stay for a few days," Hao Ren said.

"Sigh..." Xie Ming sighed helplessly.

Cheng Qian also looked disappointed. She didn't understand what Hao Ren was thinking. She knew he liked Xie Yujia, so she couldn't understand why he wouldn't stay.

It seemed like Xie Wanjun was a bit disappointed as well. He was hoping that Hao Ren who he became appreciated could really become his cousin's boyfriend and husband.

"Mom, I'm full. I'm going up to rest. I'm tired today." Xie Yujia put down her chopsticks and smiled. Then, she walked straight upstairs.

Hao Ren was very observative and saw that her eyes were a bit red.

"I'm full too!" Hao Ren followed her up the stairs.

Xie Ming watched them leave and smiled powerlessly. "Just let them figure it out," he said.

"If Hao Ren hurts Yujia in the future, I'll break his leg!" Hao Zhonghua made a promise to Xie Ming.

He and Xie Ming were best friends for tens of years. He liked Yujia from the bottom of his heart because she was kind and considerate. If Hao Ren were to break her heart or play with her feelings, Hao Zhonghua would not spare his son!

Not only would he give Hao Ren a lesson, but Grandma also would!

"It's all right. Let the kids figure it out themselves." Xie Ming opened his hands and shook his head.

From Xie Ming's perspective, even if Xie Yujia and Hao Ren's relationship didn't work out, it shouldn't destroy his friendship with Hao Zhonghua.

With Yujia's appearance, temperament, and his own relationships, Xie Ming felt like he could easily find a good guy to protect her!

In Hao Ren's mind, he wanted to hurry up and improve his own strength! This was a time when the strong devoured the weak. If he were weak, he wouldn't be able to protect the ones he loved!

Since there was one Black Wolf, there would be thousands who were like him.

#### **Chapter 486: The Trading Center on Fifth Heaven**

“Yujia...” Hao Ren rushed to the stairs and turned around immediately to stand in front of Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren, and then she tightened her lips and went to her room.

“Yujia.” Hao Ren reached out his hand, trying to stop her.

Xie Yujia didn’t pause her steps. Therefore, her soft belly ran into Hao Ren’s arm.

“My parents just want you to stay for a bit longer. Why are you saying no to that?” Xie Yujia pouted and felt a bit upset.

She didn’t have too much expectation for Hao Ren. All she wanted from him was for him to spend some time with her parents.

After all, she had been staying at his home for a while and was taken good care of by his parents, so she figured that it was time for her parents to look after him in return.

As for the trip around the U.S. and Canada, she didn’t really care about that.

Xie Ming and Cheng Qian had cared for Hao Ren when he was a child.

Xie Ming and Cheng Qian tried to run some businesses in those days, so Xie Yujia’s family was more well-off. On the contrary, the financial situation of Hao Ren’s family was quite tight since Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were only focusing on scientific research.

Luckily, Xie Ming always helped out Hao Zhonghua and brought Hao Ren snacks and toys as if Hao Ren was his own child.

Sometimes when Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were too occupied with their research that they didn’t have time to take care of Hao Ren, Xie Ming and Cheng Qian would take Hao Ren back to their home and let little Yujia and little Ren sleep under the same blanket.

Today, Hao Ren flatly refused Xie Yujia’s parents’ sincere invitation, which really upset Xie Yujia.

It wouldn’t be a big deal to her if Hao Ren hurt her feelings, but he hurt her parents’.

As someone who could never think that detailed, it was impossible for Hao Ren to figure out what was on Xie Yujia’s mind.

All he knew was that Xie Yujia was in a bad mood. Therefore, he touched her arm and said, “I know your parents are very nice, but I have something really important going on in the summer.”

“What?” Xie Yujia looked up at Hao Ren with her watery eyes.

“Zi’s Third Uncle wants to tutor me on cultivation, which might take over a month,” Hao Ren said.

“Zi’s Third Uncle?” Xie Yujia wrinkled her pretty nose and faintly remembered how incredible Zhao Kuo was during the battle with Hao Ren at the Dragon God Shrine.

Hao Ren stared at Xie Yujia, trying to figure out her reaction.

Xie Yujia raised her head with a slight pout. She looked quite adorable from such a close angle.

“Fine. Since he is willing to teach you, you should try to learn from him,” Xie Yujia said.

She used to cultivate from scratch by herself. Therefore, the results were never satisfactory.

However, many of her issues had been solved after Su Han offered to tutor her, and she elevated a lot faster.

Therefore, she understood how much of a difference it would make when someone had guidance. Although Su Han only taught her for a couple of days, her cultivation speed increased over three or four times. Hao Ren would level up even faster if Zhao Kuo could guide him continuously for a month.

Xie Yujia was sincere and didn't try to act at all when she said those words.

“Alright.” Hao Ren didn't beat around the bush and nodded.

“He is really simple-minded. He isn't even trying to comfort me further,” Xie Yujia thought as she looked at Hao Ren, feeling powerless.

“I'll go to Fifth Heaven with Little White in a bit. Are you coming?” Hao Ren asked.

“I'm not going. I want to spend more time talking with my parents since I just got home tonight.” Slightly lowering her head, Xie Yujia opened the door to her bedroom and answered.

Underneath her silky black hair, her beautiful neck gave out a soft luster.

Hao Ren lowered his head and smiled as he looked at her figure.

Xie Yujia turned around and said suddenly, “The room my parents prepared for you is next door, and the bathroom is down this way.”

“Ok.” Hao Ren gave her a slight smile.

“Leave Little White with me before you go back. I have to take care of the spiritual herbs on Fifth Heaven.” Xie Yujia added.

All the anger on her face had disappeared, and she was as sweet and soft as she used to be.

“Ok.” Hao Ren couldn't help smiling.

“Humph...” Xie Yujia stared at him before closing the bedroom door.

Hao Ren went into his room while lightly slapping his face. “No one could be as considerate as Yujia.”

Whoosh...

Little White couldn't wait anymore. It jumped out of the storage space instantly as Hao Ren got in his room.

It looked around the room anxiously while shaking its butt, which made it apparent to Hao Ren as to what it wanted to do.

“No, not now!” Hao Ren rushed to grab the bag on the table and covered Little White with it.

Poop...

As soon as Hao Ren finished his words, Little White’s golden poop came out of its butt and fell into the bag that Hao Ren was holding.

Hao Ren felt disgusted even though it wasn’t stinky...

However, the poop was the perfect fertilizer for the spiritual herbs, which couldn’t be thrown away...

“You damn dog! Go to Fifth Heaven!” Hao Ren slapped it on the head.

“Eh...” Little White felt aggrieved and started to wail.

Based on its strength, it was strong enough to beat Hao Ren. However, it didn’t have the gut to fight back...

“Stop pretending...” Hao Ren slapped it on the head again. “Let’s go to Fifth Heaven!”

“Ruff... Ruff...” Little White jumped out the window and transformed into its snow lion form with a red energy sphere around it.

It was already a level 2 spirit beast, and it wasn’t dumb. It already learned how to create the red energy sphere from Zhen Congming, which was a basic technique.

Hao Ren also jumped out of the window and sat on Little White’s back. Then, they flew to Fifth Heaven.

A streak of golden light appeared in the east and flew toward Hao Ren.

Buzz... Buzz... The inspector’s token on Hao Ren’s waist started to vibrate, and he instantly realized that the person flying toward him was also an inspector.

Soon, that person also realized that Hao Ren was an inspector, so he circled around and flew back to the corner in the east.

“There are inspectors even in New York,” Hao Ren thought and flew to Second Heaven while sitting on Little White.

However, it wasn’t something that was unbelievable.

Since there were many inspectors all around the world, it wouldn’t be strange to see some in a big city like New York. Even Qin Shaoyang had traveled to Europe for a few years before.

Since Xie Yujia would be living in New York for a while, she would be monitored by the inspectors in New York. However, she had the mark on her shoulder which was left by old Grandma, so there would be no inspector who dared to take the risk and bother her.

Whoosh...

Little White created a multicolor streak of light in the red energy sphere and flew toward Fifth Heaven.

The area between Second and Fifth Heaven was where dragon cultivators and human cultivators could meet.

Among the human cultivators who were hanging around, there was no one brave enough to get close to them.

Since Hao Ren didn't have any interest in dealing with these people, he and Little White just flew to Fifth Heaven directly.

Bang... Hao Ren broke through the fragile array formation, and the air filled with nature essence caressed his face.

Clouds and fogs were everywhere on Fifth Heaven.

There was still some distance from where Hao Ren and Little White entered to Ethereal Summit.

Spirit beasts were good at looking for directions. Moreover, Little White had been trained by Zhen Congming, which made it even more impossible for them to get lost.

They flew over many summits, but not one single sect dared to stop them.

Little White's speed was equivalent to the speed of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. Whoever wanted to block a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator on Fifth Heaven was looking for death.

Bang!

Little White flew into Ethereal Summit while carrying Hao Ren on its back, and a streak of white light was left wherever Little White flew by.

The spiritual herbs in the valley seemed like they changed a bit after a few days. Hao Ren opened the bag in his hand and poured it into the field.

Little White's poop fell into the middle of the field bit by bit. Its poop was the perfect fertilizer for the spiritual herbs since it could give the herbs over ten-year of energy.

"Go to the valley!" Hao Ren threw away the bag and slapped Little White on its head.

Little White flew to the valley aggrievedly.

Hao Ren noticed that there were more messages left on the bulletin board at the entrance of the valley, but most of them were messages that were asking for elixir pills or wanting to trade elixir pills, dharma treasures, and cultivation techniques.

Hao Ren didn't need any of them and ignored them.

However, there was one message that drew Hao Ren's attention.

"Three ten-thousand-year golden trees for 30 Beauty Pills."

Since this spiritual herb could be used for cultivating the Seven-Core Five-Color Lotus, Hao Ren was thrilled.

He went back to the valley while stepping on his sword energy.

He entered the Treasure Light Pavilion and found a jade board snatched by Zhao Yanzi before and a red pen.

He then went back to the entrance of the valley and switched the small piece of wooden board on the stone wall with the jade board.

Hao Ren didn't expect the short message he left on the board at the entrance of the valley would spread so fast.

Right now, the board was covered with all kinds of information, and many of the characters couldn't be seen.

"Three ten-thousand-year golden trees for 30 Beauty Pills." Hao Ren copied the words down onto the jade board using the pen and added the word, filled, at the end.

"30 level 4 Foundation Establishment Pills for two ten-thousand-year black herbs." Hao Ren revised the original exchange information; he lowered the number of spiritual herbs and elixir pills.

Afterward, he marked a star at the end which indicated that the information was important.

The red pen wrote the characters, and they stood out even more on the white jade board.

After thinking for a while, Hao Ren laid his finger on the jade board and released a sword energy which left a neat and thin line in the middle.

Host, Guest.

Hao Ren used his finger and left two words on the board, one on the top and the other one under the thin line.

In ancient time, even the top martial art masters would have a hard time leaving marks on jade with their fingers. However, Hao Ren just did it without any difficulty. He could now be considered as an immortal by mortals.

On top, there was the buying information from Ethereal Summit. On the bottom, there were the requests from the outside cultivators.

Now, the information was obvious at one glance.

Whoosh, whoosh... Hao Ren drew a vertical straight line down the middle

On the left were the items that were being offered, and on the right were what were being sought after.

Hao Ren looked at the jade board with satisfaction and brought Little White back into Ethereal Summit.

What he didn't expect was that the formal format he randomly left here created the first trading center on Fifth Heaven.

It was later rumored that Nascent Soul Realm cultivators liked in the valley, which made it impossible for anyone to erase information from other cultivators! Controlled operations, private management, and a monopoly!

All the cultivation resources would be gathered here!

**Chapter 487: Asking the Master for Elixir Pills**



Hao Ren uttered a long sigh of relief.

The all-night-long cultivation on Fifth Heaven enabled him to half-open an opening. With the reminder from old Grandma, Hao Ren realized that cultivation couldn't be rushed. As a result, he started to be more cautious.

Since Hao Ren would be under Zhao Kuo's special training in a few days, he wasn't in a rush to break through his levels. He would rather follow Zhao Kuo's guidance to reach a better level.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

The 320 sword energies came out of Hao Ren's arms.

The Three Talents Heaven Earth Array Formation was being performed in the air the valley; its formation was neat and beautiful.

Little White ran out of its small cave, and it went to the grassland on the foot of the hill and started its 'first pile' of the morning.

"Three Talents Heaven Earth Array Formation!" Sitting in the cave, Hao Ren shouted abruptly.

Little White who was about to wipe its butt on the grass ran away immediately as it saw bunches of sword energies suddenly coming toward it.

The sword energies followed its butt while the bright lights around them cut off all the grasses around Little White.

Knowing that there was no way to hide, Little White finally lied on its back and spat a giant fireball.

"Haha..." Sitting in the cave, Hao Ren laughed as the 320 sword energies spun together to put out the fireball. Then, they stabbed toward Little White on its round tummy.

Little White cried and looked around but didn't see Hao Ren. It knew that it couldn't get away from the sword array formation, so it just released five-colored light from its paws and slid against the grass. Then, it shook suddenly and spat three fireballs.

Those fireballs were extremely hot and chased Hao Ren's sword energies around.

Vroom...

The unstoppable sword energies annoyed Little White, and it started to howl in a low and fierce tone.

Its golden claws emitted golden sparks, and it transformed into a giant snow lion, which allowed it to block dozens of sword energies that were coming toward it.

Little White had evolved to level 2, and its golden fur had spread from its paws to its legs, making these body parts the toughest parts of its body. No weapons would be able to hurt it, and even regular dharma spells couldn't damage it.

As a result of that, every part of a spirit beast was a treasure, especially the fur of high-level spirit beasts.

Snow lions' fur would turn golden if they evolved level 5, just like Luoja which was owned by Duan Yao's father. No regular weapon could do any harm to Luoja at all.

As for the snow lions on level 6, they were more powerful than a peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. In terms of strength, it could even reach a draw while battling with cultivators below the Soul Formation Realm.

The reason the Sky Mountain Sect could firmly occupy the mountains that contained plentiful nature essence was that a level 6 snow lion guarded them.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Little White used its front paws to smack off the sword energies that were shooting toward it. It then took the chance to fly and spat another fireball.

Boom.

The fireball exploded in the middle of the sword energies and melted down tens of them.

Hao Ren who was sitting in his cave felt his chest tighten. Then, he rushed to control the rest of the sword energies to encircle Little White.

Roar.

Little White let out an angry howl and waved its paws as fast as the wind.

Boom...

The 160 sword energies formed into a Twin Dragon Array Formation and dashed toward Little White.

Roar! Roar!

After spitting two small fireballs, Little White finally was unable to shoot any more.

As the sword energies were about to cut its ears, a massive block of ice came out of Little White's throat.

The huge ice formed into a barrier that froze all the sword energies close by.

The legendary ice and fire-elemental snow lion! Little White finally exposed its potential.

Sitting in the cave, Hao Ren smiled with content.

His sword energies were like dharma treasures but not exactly. If they were regular dharma treasures, they would be frozen by Little White already.

The sword energies turned into tiny sparks of nature essence and went back to the cave where Hao Ren was.

Little White was powerful but was also too lazy. Therefore, the only way to improve its strength was to push its limit.

That block of ice melted all of a sudden, and it crashed onto a big piece of land.

Luckily, where Hao Ren battled with Little White was the corner of the valley. If it were in the middle of the valley, and he ruined the spiritual herbs, Xie Yujia would be very upset.

The sword energies went back to Hao Ren's cave and returned to his body. He lost some of his nature essence during the battle with Little White, but he still felt happy.

"Little White, Little White." Hao Ren clapped his hands toward Little White.

Little White looked back at Hao Ren who was standing in the middle of the hill. Then, it turned around and ignored Hao Ren.

This little beast seemed angry now.

Hao Ren laughed.

He poured six elixir pills out of the bottle and threw them at Little White.

The elixir pills flew steadily to Little White over the valley.

The elixir pills fell beside Little White on the grasses, but it chose to ignore them.

"Fine, Little White..." Hao Ren flew over and petted its head.

"Ruff... Ruff..." Aggrieved whispers kept coming out of Little White's mouth.

"Alright, alright, I will inform you before any battle from now on." Hao Ren rubbed its soft neck gently.

Little White lifted its head, stared at Hao Ren with its teary eyes, then chewed on the elixir pills that were on the grasses.

"Good..." Hao Ren rubbed its round head and realized Little White was innocent sometimes.

Although this animal liked beautiful girls, food, being lazy, rolling around, and pretending to be little... It was still very loyal.

After eating the elixir pills, Little White licked Hao Ren passionately. It was close to him again.

Hao Ren might look unhappy with Little White, but he actually cared about it a lot. If anyone ever tried to bully Little White, Hao Ren would be the first one to avenge.

"We'll go back shortly." Hao Ren rubbed Little White's ears. Then, he went back to check the entrance of the valley.

According to rumors, there was a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator living in Ethereal Summit. Thus, there shouldn't be any cultivator trying to get close at night.

However, Hao Ren still went there out of curiosity to see if there were any new messages left on the jade board.

The array formation of the valley opened, and Hao Ren noticed two people standing at the entrance as he was about to check on the board.

One of them was a beautiful lady, and the other was a pretty girl.

Both of them were wearing Daoist robes that were common on Fifth Heaven, but one of them was kneeling while the other was standing.

The girl who was kneeling had some terrible wounds in her face that looked new, and there were still bruises on both of them even though they got cleaned.

They didn't expect people to show up, so they were shocked to see Hao Ren.

Seeing Hao Ren who was dressed strangely and young, they got so surprised that they didn't know what to say.

"What's the matter?" Staring at them, words jumped out of Hao Ren's mouth subconsciously.

"Master, please grant us some elixir pills." That beautiful lady looked at Hao Ren and finally talked, "We were thrilled to see you come back to the valley last night, but we were afraid to interrupt your cultivation. Therefore, we waited here on our knees the whole night."

### **Chapter 488: How Dare You?!**

Hao Ren stared at this beautiful lady and vaguely remembered that she was the sect master of Qin Yin, one of the three small sects nearby. As for the person who was on her knees, she was probably a disciple of the sect.

Living in Ethereal Summit actually meant that Hao Ren had taken away this spiritual valley owned by all three sects before. However, since the three sects believed that a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was living in the valley, they didn't dare to fight against it and were very respectful.

As long as Xie Yujia needed some material and announced it, all three sects, especially Qin Yin sect, would try their best to get them.

Hao Ren had observed the three small sects recently and found that they were well-behaved and quiet compared to other sects on Fifth Heaven. All that they focused on was training their own disciples. Although they would have conflicts from time to time, they never tried to provoke other sects.

"What is going on?" Hao Ren looked at the sect master of Qin Yin and asked.

"It was like this..." The sect master of Qin Yin faced Hao Ren with respect and explained, "Yesterday, Kongtong Sect which is 250 kilometers away suddenly attacked us and robbed all the Foundation Establishment Pills and Beauty Pills that were rewarded to us. All the disciples of Qin Yin Sect tried to defend, and even Seven Star Sect and Qiong Hua sect offered their help. However, we still lost to the masters from Kongtong Sect.

She looked at Hao Ren and realized that there was no change on his face, so she kept going, "Wu Yan is a disciple of Qin Yin Sect, and she just reached Core Formation Realm. However, those evil cultivators damaged her golden core. I, Liu Yan, wish that you could help to cure Wu Yan!"

The sect master of Qin Yin was about to get on her knees in front of Hao Ren as she was talking.

Hao Ren looked very young, but the sect master of Qin Yin didn't dare to look down upon him. From what she knows, a great cultivator of Nascent Soul Realm lived in the Herb King Valley, and she had at least a male disciple and two female disciples

"This young man doesn't seem powerful at all, so he might be a disciple of that great Nascent Soul Realm cultivator," the sect master of Qin Yin thought and didn't dare to neglect Hao Ren.

After all, a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was too mysterious to a small sect like Qin Yin. They couldn't take the risk even though this young man might just be a little disciple.

"Did you suffer any casualties?" Hao Ren asked with a cold expression.

"Six disciples died, and two were seriously injured," Liu Yan answered in a low voice.

"Humph..." Hao Ren snorted.

Liu Yan looked at Hao Ren anxiously; she didn't know what that snort meant.

"Is he angry that we are coming to him for this incident? Does he think that this incident is too small for the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to care?" the sect master of Qin Yin thought.

To a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, small sects on Fifth Heaven were as weak as insects. They could wipe out a small sect with just one finger.

If this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in the Herb King Valley wasn't kind to Qin Yin sect and didn't often give them elixir pills, the sect master of Qin Yin wouldn't dare to come here because of the deaths of her disciples.

"Are you lying?" Hao Ren looked at Liu Yan and asked.

After hearing Hao Ren's questions, Liu Yan looked at Hao Ren anxiously. "Everything I said is true. There is absolutely no lie! I would never lie to Master! Please investigate!"

The female disciple who was kneeling in front of the valley in sorrow and was too scared to interrupt suddenly raised her head and said, "As long as Master is willing to avenge for my sisters, I, Wu Yan, is willing to be your cauldron and help you increase your realm!"

Cauldron was a term in dual-cultivation. It was where the female cultivator sacrifices all her cultivation strength to make the male cultivator improve in strength. To a female cultivator, after being a cauldron, her foundation and future would be ruined.

"This is a detox elixir pill. Crush it, and you can use it to cure injuries. This is an essence replenishment pill which helps with recovery. Here is a foundation establishment pill that helps with stabilizing realms." Hao Ren took three elixir pills and handed them to Liu Yan.

"Thank you for granting us the elixir pills!" Liu Yan was moved to tears, and she could finally let go of the breath she was holding in.

"Even the elixir pills given by the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator's disciple are excellent level 4 elixir pills!" she thought.

“Here are some more essence replenishment pills. Keep them with you and give them to the other injured disciples.” Hao Ren put some more elixir pills in Liu Yan’s hand.

All the elixir pills that Xie Yujia gave Hao Ren were the best. Therefore, the elixir pills he took out of his necklace were all level 4; none of them were level 3 elixir pills.

After seeing that the sect master of Qin Yin was too excited to say anything, Hao Ren looked at the female cultivator who was still on her knees and asked, “Where can I find Kongtong Sect?”

“On the Yellow Dragon Mountain which is 250 kilometers in the west,” Wu Yan raised her head and said determinedly.

“Ok.” Hao Ren nodded and entered the valley.

Wu Yan who was still kneeling outside the valley looked at her sect master, feeling confused about Hao Ren’s reaction.

Only a little while after, Hao Ren came out of the valley.

He now changed to a traditional robe on Fifth Heaven and a pair of ordinary shoes. There was also a longsword on his back and a flying sword in his hand.

“Oh my God, Zhao Yanzi even took away their shoes,” Hao Ren thought as he walked out of the valley.

The young disciple, Wu Yan, and the sect master of Qin Yin, Liu Yan, both looked at Hao Ren in surprise.

“I don’t know that place. Come with me and show me the way.” The flying sword in Hao Ren’s hand seemed to have a soul of its own as it flew below Hao Ren and took him into the air.

Wu Yan paused for a second before nodding determinedly. “Alright!”

“Come on!” Hao Ren said to Wu Yan.

Wu Yan got on Hao Ren’s flying sword with caution.

This flying sword was of good quality. Even though Zhen Congming would never be interested in it, it was good enough for Hao Ren to use as a disguise.

What Zhao Yanzi ‘robbed’ could be useful sometimes.

Whoosh...

A streak of white light appeared, and Hao Ren instantly flew thousands of meters away with Wu Yan.

Liu Yan watched Hao Ren disappear in the distance and was surprised. She didn’t expect that this young man could be so incredible.

Countless sects filled up Fifth Heaven. Even the sect masters didn’t know how many sects were there. All the sects were roughly divided into four tiers.

The first-tier sects on Fifth Heaven were affiliated with the sects on Sixth Heaven. For example, White Sand Sect was affiliated to Sky Mountain sect which was on Sixth Heaven.

The second-tier sects were associated with first-tier sects, which meant that they had a little connection to the sects on Sixth Heaven, and they were still considered powerful.

The third-tier sects had nothing to do with the sects on Sixth Heaven at all. Among those sects, they were grouped based on their strength. Battles and killings happened very frequently.

The fourth-tier sects were small sects like Qin Yin Sect that occupied a small area, and the number of disciples they had was limited as well.

If Qin Yin Sect, Qiong Hua Sect, and Seven Stars Sect merged, they would barely make a third-tier sect.

Kongtong Sect, the sect that attacked Qin Yin Sect this time, was a second-tier sect on Fifth Heaven. It used to be the same size as Sky Mountain Sect when it was still on land.

However, several generations of its sect masters didn't attempt to make progress, which caused the decline in its power. Moreover, most of its masters died during the great war in the cultivation world that happened hundreds of years ago, and this sect wasn't qualified to enter Sixth Heaven. As a result, it could only stay on Fifth Heaven as a first-tier sect.

Slowly, it deteriorated into second-tier. All it did was to take advantage of third-tier and fourth-tier sects.

Wu Yan was one of the most talented disciples in Qin Yin Sect. Before Kongtong Sect attacked them for the elixir pills, she just reached the Core Formation Realm by taking a foundation establishment pill given by the Herb King Valley.

Foundation establishment pills were extremely effective for Qi Refinement Realm cultivators to reach Foundation Establishment Realm, and they were also useful for reaching the Core Formation Realm. Since Xie Yujia gave elixir pills to Qin Yin Sect, the number of Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators had increased a lot.

Wu Yan became the second Core Formation Realm cultivator other than the sect master, which triggered Kongtong Sect's greediness, resulting in them coming here to steal the cultivation resources.

"Someone from your Qin Yin Sect got injured a while ago?" Hao Ren asked as they flew to the west.

"Master, my senior sister, Ye Su, was hurt by a nearby sect when she went to the mountains to collect herbs for Master. Thanks to your elixir pill, she was able to keep her cultivation strength," Wu Yan replied with great respect.

"How was she during the attack from Kongtong Sect?" Hao Ren asked.

"Master, the other person who got seriously injured alongside me was my senior sister," Wu Yan said.

"Em." Hao Ren remained silent.

The law of jungles applied to Fifth Heaven as well. Even female cultivators had to face the brutal competition.

"Actually..." Wu Yan said after a few seconds of hesitation, "This was not the first time that we got injured. Sometimes, the injuries weren't that serious, so we didn't want to bother Master for help."

Hao Ren nodded and kept silent.

Qin Yin Sect was the most earnest when collecting spiritual herbs for Ethereal Summit, which would obviously cause conflicts with other sects in the area.

Xie Yujia didn't like to argue or fight with others. Therefore, when she saw the disciples of Qin Yin Sect getting injured while collecting herbs, she would give them more elixir pills as compensation, and the idea of revenge never crossed her mind.

As for Qin Yin Sect, the disciples never expected that the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator would seek justice for them. They were thankful already when they got elixir pills.

Standing on the flying sword, Wu Yan looked at Hao Ren's face and didn't say anything.

What she didn't know was that even though Hao Ren looked calm and cool, he was mad deep inside. The cultivators of Qin Yin Sect were all females who never stirred up any conflicts. When they were collecting spiritual herbs, they were trying to find them in the wilderness.

Therefore, it was unreasonable that other sects kept hurting them.

Especially this time when Kongtong Sect came to Qin Yin Sect like robbers. They seriously hurt two disciples and killed six!

If Qin Yin Sect didn't try its best to defend and didn't get help from Seven Star Sect and Qiong Hua Sect, their losses would be even worse.

### **Chapter 489: Destroy Kongtong!**

Hao Ren could probably figure out what Kongtong Sect was thinking... These days, Hao Ren and Xie Yujia were busy preparing for their exams and went sightseeing on Coral Island afterward. They hadn't been to Ethereal Summit for many days, which convinced Kongtong Sect that the Nascent ancestor wasn't in the Herb King valley.

Kongtong Sect also believed that a small fourth-tier sect would be an easy target, and they bet that Qin Yin Sect didn't dare to trouble that Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

After all, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators usually ignored the little sects, and Kongtong Sect believed that this cultivator was the same.

To them, they felt like this cultivator giving Qin Yin Sect some elixir pill was like a rich man giving a beggar a coin. If another beggar took that coin later on, the rich man wouldn't be bothered to do anything.

However, they were wrong.

Hao Ren wasn't a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, and he wasn't ignorant.

Soon, a sect that occupied thousands of acres of land appeared before Hao Ren and Wu Yan.

"Kongtong Sect is right there," Wu Yan said as she pointed ahead.



Even though Kongtong Sect had fallen, it still had a bright history and thus was able to get this large stretch of land.

However, it was nothing in Hao Ren's eyes since he had seen big sects on Six Heaven as well as the huge East Ocean Dragon Clan.

Bam!

Hao Ren sped up and instantly passed through Kongtong Sect's gate. At the same time, the longsword on his back flashed, chopping the gate into halves.

Bam!

The longsword shined again, destroying the grand protective array formation of this sect.

He wanted to avenge for Qin Yin Sect, but he also didn't want to reveal his Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll. Therefore, he picked up a good sword and used his nature essence through it. It was still very powerful.

"Good techniques!" More than a dozen Core Formation Realm cultivators, who were elders, appeared over the place and shot their dharma treasures toward Hao Ren.

Buzz!

Hao Ren's longsword buzzed, and a sharp sword energy appeared. It knocked away the first dharma treasure that was flying toward Hao Ren and also injured this elder.

Then, the sword shined even more and dashed forward. The accumulated rage exploded along the sword energy.

The sword energy turned into arrows and hit two of the elders so hard that they flew away while puking up blood.

Then, the sword energy extended hundreds of meters and hit the middle of a mountain. All the paths and side palaces were crushed into pieces.

Standing on Hao Ren's flying sword, Wu Yan looked at Hao Ren in shock. She didn't know that he was so powerful.

"He is the first disciple of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator after all..." The more she thought about it, the more she felt how shallow she was.

"Who are you?"

These Core Formation Realm elders yelled loudly even though Hao Ren had severely beaten them.

"Herb King Valley, Ethereal Summit."

Hao Ren stated five words, and the longsword in his hand drew out another streak of glorious light.

The lotus pond in front of the main palace also got exploded into pieces.

The disciples of Kongtong Sect started to run everywhere and had no intention of facing their enemy.

The tip of Hao Ren's sword emitted bright light. Shortly, a ball of lightning came out of the sword and blew a hole in the middle of Kongtong Sect's main mountain.

"Whoever injured the disciples of Qin Yin Sect, come out right now!" Hao Ren's angry shout could be heard clearly anywhere in the territory of Kongtong Sect.

All the Foundation Establishment Realm disciples of Kongtong Sect hid in their cave abodes; no one had the guts to come out. As for the Qi Refinement Realm disciples, they rushed out of Kongtong Sect, and some of them even had packed their belongings.

It was way more important for them to save their own lives when a powerful enemy appeared.

"Come out, those who killed the disciples of Qin Yin Sect," Hao Ren yelled again.

Hao Ren was seriously raging this time.

Although he didn't have much of a relationship to the small sects nearby, they were still under his watch.

The three small sects spread around Herb King Valley, and they supported each other even though life was hard for them.

The reason Xie Yujia shared some of the elixir pills that she made with great efforts with them was to help them out.

However, Kongtong Sect acted surprisingly unreasonable as they didn't only rob but also killed the Qin Yin Sect's disciples.

Bang!

Hao Ren threw another sword energy and cut a two-meter-deep trail on the square practice field.

If these people didn't react, Hao Ren was going to demolish the entire Kongtong Sect.

What Hao Ren had learned from cultivation was that tolerance would only make the enemies more arrogant.

Those Core Formation Realm elders surrounded Hao Ren from a distance but were too terrified to make a move.

They had never heard of Ethereal Summit, but they knew Herb King valley, the valley behind Qin Yin Sect where the rumored Nascent Soul Realm cultivator lived.

"This young cultivator is incredibly mighty. He is probably a disciple sent by the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to take care of the conflict. The Nascent Soul Realm cultivator has this young cultivator's back, and that is probably why he doesn't hesitate to demolish Kongtong Sect," they thought.

Kongtong Sect had a glorious past since it used to have many Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. However, they had fallen now. They didn't even have one Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. The strongest cultivator they had was peak Core Formation Realm, which gave them no confidence to fight back.

Wu Yan stared at Hao Ren gratefully. She could feel that he was mad.

She thought that with the support from that Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, this young man would scold Kongtong Sect. However...

Dressed in a golden robe, the sect master of Kongtong flew down from the back of the main mountain as he realized that the situation would get out of control.

“Please calm down. We will take care of this.”

Hao Ren didn't respond to him at all.

Instead, he looked back at Wu Yan and asked, “Point out the people who killed in Qin Yin Sect.”

Wu Yan looked at those elders as she tightened her teeth and lifted her soft hand. “Him, him, him, and that guy.”

She was ready to risk anything.

On Fifth Heaven, small sects had to give in when big sects bullied them, and there was no way for revenge.

If Hao Ren only gave simple warnings to Kongtong Sect during this trip, as soon as he moved out of Herb King Valley, Qin Yin Sect would be in big trouble.

But... Wu Yan felt that this young cultivator was different. She was willing to trust him and bet Qin Yin Sect's future on him. If anything bad happened to Qin Yin Sect, she would kill herself to apologize.

Hao Ren looked at the four elders Wu Yan pointed at, and he slightly closed his eyes and brought out his longsword.

The four elders were ready to use their killing techniques as well.

They would fight until their deaths if Hao Ren were going to kill them.

Four kinds of dharma treasure shot toward Hao Ren.

However, Hao Ren's long sword emitted four dashes of colorful light.

Boom, boom, boom, boom.

After four crisp sounds, the four dharma treasures were destroyed.

Hao Ren's longsword couldn't take such strong nature essence and cracked immediately as well.

The residual energy in the four sword energies hit the four elders on their bodies and went through their stomachs.

Hao Ren was still using the Light Splitting Sword Shadow Scroll, but it was in a different form.

He was at low-tier Gen-level, but the strength he exhibited was mid-tier to even top-tier Gen-level. How could the Core Formation Realm elders defeat Hao Ren when they weren't that strong in the first place?

The four elders fell to the ground one after another, and they realized that all their golden cores had been shattered. They would never have the chance to cultivate again.

Based on their statues and realms, they would never get the chance to get rare spiritual herbs and elixir pills to restore their golden cores. They weren't different from dead after losing their ability to cultivate.

The face of the sect master of Kongtong paled. He was planning to say some nice words, make up some excuses, and return the stuff they took along with more treasures to get this over with.

He was even willing for his sect to become a force under this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

However, he didn't expect Hao Ren to leave no negotiation room and directly end the four Core Formation Realm elders.

Four Core Formation Realm elders... This meant that Hao Ren damage almost half of the strength of Kongtong Sect.

Kongtong Sect would soon be downgraded to a third-tier sect. Moreover, with the considerable loss of its disciples and buildings, it wouldn't take too long for Kongtong Sect to drop to a fourth-tier sect.

The news would spread wildly on Fifth Heaven!

"Qin Yin Sect, Seven Star sect, Qiong Hua sect. Whoever dares to bully these sects, I will... kill them without mercy!" After leaving his warning, Hao Ren threw away the rest of his sword, stepped on his flying sword, and flew toward the east.

The broken sword he threw out stabbed into a stone plate beside the main palace, and it was so deep inside that only the handle could be seen.

The rest of the Core Formation Realm elders stared at each other in dismay. Then, they looked at the mess around Kongtong Sect and started to make their own plans.

"Take some of the treasures in the sect and leave this place..." a lot of them thought.

They could still get elder positions in small sects based on their Core Formation Realm strength.

Hao Ren's flying sword left a streak of white light in the sky, and they returned to the entrance of Ethereal Summit shortly.

The sect master of Qin Yin, Liu Yan, wasn't at the entrance anymore, so Wu Yan got off the flying sword. It looked like she wanted to say something to Hao Ren, but she hesitated and didn't do it.

Honestly, Wu Yan was a pretty girl.

Hao Ren knew what was on her mind, so he waved his hand and said, "You can go now; your sect master really cares about you. Have some good rest and try your best to assist her so that Qin Yin could get stronger."

"I will remember your words." Wu Yan bowed to Hao Ren with her eyes full of admiration. Then, she turned around and left.

She respected Hao Ren from the bottom of her heart since he was so determined and decisive, but she didn't fall in love with him.

She knew that she wasn't good enough for this young man, and she didn't want emotions to bother her future cultivation. Since this young cultivator didn't need her as a cauldron, she would go back and concentrate on her cultivation.

After watching her leave, Hao Ren sighed in relief and went back to the valley.

There was no doubt that what Hao Ren did would help the situation of the three small sects near Ethereal Summit. He might not be able to change the culture on Fifth Heaven, but he could at least guarantee peace around Ethereal Summit.

### **Chapter 490: It's OK to Sleep Together~**

Hao Ren and Little White left the valley and returned to First Heaven. Then, they returned to Brooklyn.

Hao Ren entered the room through the window. Then, he put away the red energy sphere and messed up his bed. He had to pretend he had slept through the night.

Very soon, Hao Zhonghua came knocking on the door.

"Ren. Did you wake up yet?" Hao Zhonghua shouted.

"Just woke up!" Hao Ren opened the door with a yawn.

Hao Zhonghua looked over Hao Ren's shoulders to see his bed. Then, he looked at Hao Ren's expression and said, "Yujia's mom made breakfast. Come down and eat."

"OK. I'll go wash up." Hao Ren walked toward the washroom on the second floor.

"You didn't sleep in your own room last night, right?" Hao Zhonghua questioned.

"Huh?" Hao Ren was shocked and observed Hao Zhonghua carefully.

"I wanted to have a father-son conversation with you last night, but you weren't in your room," Hao Zhonghua said.

"Um..." Hao Ren didn't know how to explain this, and he thought whatever he says would make things worse.

"You were in Yujia's room, right?" Hao Zhonghua looked Hao Ren in the eyes and slowly asked.

"No..."

Just when Hao Ren uttered a word, he was interrupted by Hao Zhonghua. "There are only a few rooms in this house. If you weren't in your own room, then you could only be in Yujia's. I understand how impulsive you could be at this age, but I just don't want you to let Yujia down."

Hao Zhonghua's words were calm, and he looked at Hao Ren seriously.

Hao Ren looked at his dad and didn't know what to say. According to standard logic, there was no way that he could have jumped down from the second-floor window. Also, he didn't have the keys to this

house, so there was no way he could have sneaked back in. The only possibility left was that he stayed in Xie Yujia's room.

Hao Zhonghua already had Hao Ren at Hao Ren's age, so he 'understood' Hao Ren.

"Men need to be responsible." Hao Zhonghua patted Hao Ren on the shoulder and walked toward the staircase.

"Uh..." Hao Ren watched his dad leave and hesitated for a few seconds.

After some thought, he had realized that his dad's words were not complete nonsense.

After washing up, Hao Ren went down to the first-floor kitchen to eat the homemade breakfast made by Xie Yujia's mom. That was when Yujia came down from the second floor.

She was wearing white slippers, a pair of short jeans, and a simple white shirt. She looked like a liberal American girl but still had the gentle softness of an eastern lady.

"Hehe. Yujia, why did you sleep that late," Hao Zhonghua greeted Xie Yujia enthusiastically as he took sips of his milk.

He knew the 'things' that 'bad boy' Hao Ren did, so he was very nice and intimate toward Xie Yujia.

"I was chatting with my mom last night. That's why I slept late," Xie Yujia responded with a smile.

Her smile was sweet and warm.

"With your mom..." Hao Zhonghua was confused, so he quickly asked again, "Where did your dad sleep?"

"He was in my room. My mom and I wanted to have a mother-daughter talk in private, so I made him go to my room," Xie Yujia answered openly with a big smile on her face.

"Mother-daughter talk in private..." Hao Ren was drinking his milk and thought about why that was...

He looked up at Xie Yujia, and her face was pink like an apple. He couldn't help but imagine what Xie Yujia and her mom talked about last night...

He didn't really care about what he missed out on with his dad because he could guess what his dad wanted to speak to him about.

Hao Zhonghua looked at Xie Yujia and then at Hao Ren. Even with his world-class intelligence, he was still confused...

"If Xie Yujia was with her mom, and Hao Ren wasn't in his room, where did he sleep?" He thought as he turned to the two-meter tall Xie Wanjun who was eating a piece of buttered toast by the table.

"This kid was probably in the washroom during the two times I went to find him... I thought he was with Yujia... It made me happy for nothing..." Hao Zhonghua thought.

"Let's go out together today! There are a few coffee shops that are pretty good!" Xie Ming said with excitement.

Last night, Xie Yujia and her mom whispered secrets all night, forcing him to another room. He felt a bit left out, but there was nothing he could do about it.

He was still happy that his daughter came to visit them. Also, his good old friend Hao Zhonghua and his son had come to visit him, so he had to do everything he could to make them feel at home.

“Alright, alright...” Hao Zhonghua came to New York a few times already, so he was quite familiar with this city.

The last time he came to New York, he bumped into Xie Ming on the streets. Only then did the two families reconnect with each other.

Now that the two families could hang out in New York together with their kids would be a fun thing to do.

“It is a pity that Yue Yang didn’t come. She likes Yanzi more...” Hao Zhonghua thought as he felt a little bit disappointed.

They often had arguments on scientific topics. However, they tended to agree with each other and didn’t argue in life.

However, after living together for 20 years, they had differing views when it came to Xie Yujia and Zhao Yanzi.

“Yes! The two families could go out together! Too bad that Yue Yang is not here!” Cheng Qian said as she loosened her apron.

Her relationship with Yue Yang was great back then. While Hao Zhonghua and Xie Ming talked about politics, they would be tidying things up and talking about kids.

Those were old memories, and reminiscing upon the old times made Cheng Qian feel nostalgic.

If Yue Yang came to New York this time, they would be able to decide on their children’s marriage as moms.

A sense of disappointment fogged up Cheng Qian’s mind.

“The weather of the summer season is the most unpredictable by the coast. Yue Yang was promoted this year, and she’s even higher ranked than me. Therefore, she has more responsibilities and can’t leave her position,” Hao Zhonghua said in a self-mocking tone.

Although Yue Yang liked Zhao Yanzi more, she was still very fond of Xie Yujia’s whole family.

She looked as if she were a bit angry with Hao Zhonghua, but she would still be willing to visit Xie Ming and Cheng Qian in New York if she had the time.

“OK, don’t think I don’t know. She’s more powerful than you outside, but you’re in charge at home. Were there decisions you made that Yue Yang didn’t support?”

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia smiled at each other as they watched their dads joke around.

Xie Wanjun wanted to create an opportunity for Hao Ren and Xie Yujia to be together. He knew what to do and didn't follow. Xie Wanjun's parents had to go back to the factory, so they didn't go with them either.

Xie Ming drove a white Chevrolet, and the two families crossed the Brooklyn Bridge and wandered leisurely through Manhattan.

Xie Ming acted as the tour guide, and Xie Yujia and Hao Ren were able to enjoy New York in another way compared to yesterday.

When Xie Yujia came to New York City for the first time, her dad had taken her around New York quickly, and she felt like there was nothing special.

Now that she was with Hao Ren, everything seemed new and fun.

Xie Ming was in a good mood, so he told many stories. Hao Ren was amazed by how knowledgeable Xie Yujia's dad was. If Xie Ming weren't a businessman, he would be an excellent academic!

Xie Yujia walked close to Hao Ren. They could see their reflections on the windows of the shops, and she cherished the time she had with Hao Ren.

The memories of Little Older Brother when they were small to Hao Ren now formed a perfect circle.

Suddenly, Xie Yujia saw the reflection of a pretty girl in a mini-skirt on the shop window.

"Uncle!"

A crisp voice sounded from behind Hao Ren.