

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 17 -

: All Dangerous People

He thought about it, put away his phone, and kept working on his middle school English test bank.

They were taking University English courses, but Hao Ren was doing middle school English questions. Due to the small size of this course, Hao Ren was only in the same class with Zhou Liren. Cao Ronghua and Zhao Jiayi weren't in this class.

The schedule for their sophomore year was always full. Hao Ren packed his bag to go to Zhao Yanzi's house at five O'clock in the afternoon.

Hao Ren was even more anxious than the day before. He arrived at her house and rang the doorbell.

It was Zhao Hongyu who opened the door again in her apron. Her hair was tied up, and her hands were wet with water dripping down from them. She was obviously working in the kitchen.

"So early?" she let Hao Ren in and smiled.

"Zi hasn't come back yet?" Hao Ren entered and asked. He was a bit embarrassed about being early. He lacked experience in being a tutor as it was his first time.

"No, her third uncle, her Third Uncle is picking her up because her dad is working late today," she answered as if Hao Ren was a member of the family. "Take a seat on the couch and watch some TV."

Hao Ren put the materials he brought on the coffee table and thought to himself for a few seconds. "Why don't I give you a hand in the kitchen?" he said.

Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren in surprise for a few seconds before she smiled. "Ok."

Hao Ren rolled up his sleeves and went into the kitchen with her. He felt terrible eating their food while not helping out.

There were all sorts of ingredients and condiments in the kitchen, and they were all neatly placed in order. It seemed like Hao Ren was indeed too early since Zhao Hongyu hadn't even started cooking yet. She was just about to start preparing for dinner.

Hao Ren could tell from the ingredients what dishes Zhao Hongyu was going to make. He walked over quickly and started rinsing the vegetables and cutting up the meat without Zhao Hongyu's instructions. He seemed like a chef as he knew what he was doing.

“Ren, you always help out at home, don’t you?” Zhao Hongyu was cutting some meat into strips beside him in a smoother manner.

“Um...not really...sometimes I give my grandma a hand,” Hao Ren said.

“I could tell that you are a sensible kid. If only my Zi had half your sensibility.” Zhao Hongyu sighed.

“She’s still young. I only cared about games when I was her age as well,” Hao Ren answered without even thinking.

“Have your parents always been away?” Zhao Hongyu continued.

Hao Ren answered honestly, “They are both very busy, and I have spent most of my time with my grandma since I was a boy.”

Zhao Hongyu pondered, “Your grandma must be very lonely now that you are in university, right?”

“I usually go see her on the weekends...”Hao Ren sensed Zhao Hongyu’s second intention of the question. He looked at her confusedly.

“Once you and Zi are settled, I can invite your grandma here to live with us,” Zhao Hongyu said after thinking for half a second.

“That’s...maybe a bit too soon,” Hao Ren smiled in embarrassment. “She doesn’t know about Zi yet.”

“She will find out soon. I know about elders’ thoughts better than you, Um...but I’ll leave the opportunity of telling her that to you.”

“Uh...” Hao Ren nodded and continued chopping the potato into thin strips.

“Oh, what is an inspector?” Hao Ren suddenly remembered and asked.

Hao Ren had no idea why he had always felt comfortable with Zhao Hongyu. Maybe it was because the “motherly” figure to him had always been as virtuous as she was.

“Oh, you met an inspector?” Zhao Hongyu was a bit surprised.

“A professor in my university. Her name is Su Han,” Hao Ren said.

“It’s her...” Zhao Hongyu became deep in thought.

“You know her?” Hao Ren asked cautiously.

“They are not a group of people who are easy to get along with. But Su Han had a relationship with us East Ocean, so she shouldn’t cause you too much problem,” Zhao Hongyu said.

“Sounds like there are more than just one inspector? And it sounds like even she respects them,” Hao Ren thought as more confusion arose in his head.

Zhao Hongyu continued when she saw the confused look on Hao Ren’s face, “The so-called inspectors are a group of specially authorized figures of the Dragon Clan who are in charge of supervising Dragon Clan’s internal events. They have the right to interfere with anything that’s against the rules such as bribing and murdering. They have the right to handle it before reporting them to the higher-ups as long as they have evidence of crimes.

“Their power is as big as the imperial guards.” Hao Ren thought. (Imperial guards were a bunch of people who only listened to the emperors of Ming Dynasty. They were like special polices who had more power than most people.)

“Don’t underestimate them. Many of them are above the Heavenly Level. Elder Lu is already a master of the East Ocean Dragon Region. But two Elder Lu wouldn’t even be able to defeat Su Han,” Hao Hongyu went on.

Hao Ren didn’t have a definite concept of this so-called power. Neither did he know what the fights would be like. But Su Han’s power would probably be much stronger than he could ever imagine.

“How did she know about my identity?” Hao Ren continued as he defined Su Han as a dangerous person he should never get near.

“The fact is we all have our own auras. You are just too low-leveled to sense your own, not to mention others’. Su Han is an extraordinary inspector of the dragon clan. She can certainly see through you,” Zhao Hongyu explained patiently.

“Can’t I hide my aura?” Hao Ren asked immediately.

“You can. But if the person is much stronger than you, they can still see it,” Zhao Hongyu said as if she knew exactly what was on Hao Ren’s mind. She continued, “But don’t worry. We are not allowed to kill each other within the Dragon Clan. Su Han won’t hurt you as long as she recognizes your legal identity. She would even protect you.”

“Legal identity...am I an illegal character in Su Han’s eyes?” Hao Ren thought to himself.

“Plus we East Ocean Dragon Clan won’t let you get hurt easily!” Zhao Hongyu suddenly straightened her back and added confidently.

Hao Ren looked at Zhao Hongyu as her words touched him. She sure considered him as her son-in-law. If it weren't for that, why would she let him help her in the kitchen and stand up for him?

East Ocean Dragon Clan...sounds like it's really powerful. Su Han should have some respect for them despite her special identity.

"Is Zi's dad of high status in the Dragon Clan?" Hao Ren asked the question that had always been bothering him. He thought it was a good opportunity to ask.

"He's alright. He's the king of the East Ocean. He is the leader of East Ocean which occupies 3000 squared kilometers," Zhao Hongyu said lightly.