

## Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 20 -

: Unstoppable Peach Blossom

Hao Ren dodged right away and grabbed her tiny hand. Unexpectedly, Zhao Yanzi had another strike waiting for him. Her other fist aimed at Hao Ren's stomach and hit on it firmly.

She pulled her arm back and looked at Hao Ren fiercely.

Knock knock knock... The sound of knocking emerged. Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi turned back and looked at the door. Zhao Guang pushed open the door and entered.

"How's the tutoring going?" He walked over and asked.

"Ah, it's pretty good," Hao Ren rubbed his stomach and replied.

Zhao Yanzi's face turned red and she didn't dare to talk.

"Zi's English is very poor. We wanted to find her a tutor, but she wouldn't agree. That's why we had to ask you to help her study," Zhao Guang said to Hao Ren.

"Yeah, she's working pretty hard," Hao Ren said.

Zhao Yanzi glanced at Hao Ren; she didn't think he would say something nice about her.

"This little girl is too playful. She's actually smart, but she just doesn't work hard," Zhao Guang frankly exposed Hao Ren's lie.

"Daddy..." Zhao Yanzi was ashamed again. She couldn't help but call out.

Zhao Guang ignored Zhao Yanzi and looked at Hao Ren. "How's the cultivation of the Spirit Concentration Scroll from Elder Lu?"

"Nothing seems to be happening," Hao Ren replied.

"Take your time," he waved at Hao Ren, "come with me."

He took Hao Ren to some small hidden stairs and walked up into the attic on the top floor. Zhao Yanzi was curious and followed them.

"This is Zhao Yanzi's mother's studio at home, but she normally doesn't use it at night. After you finish tutoring Zi, you can come here to cultivate," Zhao Guang said.

Hao Ren looked around. This studio was smaller than ten square meters, but it was decorated elegantly and serenely; it didn't feel small at all.

The slanted triangular bookcase maximized the space well. On top of the bookcase, there were all kinds of professional books about design, and most of them were in foreign languages.

On the other side of the room, there was a flat table with different types of drawing equipment on top for drafting. The chair was as green as spring grass, and it added an artistic atmosphere to the tiny attic.

Through the small window, one could view the backyard that was filled with vivid greens and looked very pleasing.

"Daddy, you guys like him more. I normally can't even enter this studio. Why can he cultivate in here?" Zhao Yanzi said sourly.

"How about you do your homework here and he gets to cultivate in your bedroom?" Zhao Guang asked her.

"No way!" Zhao Yanzi shooked her head crazily like a rattle drum.

"That's right. Go do your homework now!" Zhao Guang kicked her out.

Zhao Yanzi left unwillingly.

Zhao Guang looked at Hao Ren. "There are actually three levels in the Spirit Concentration Scroll. The first level is to communicate with heaven and earth, feel the energy in nature, and purify your body at the same time. The second level is to guide the energy into your body. This process is very slow, but it really helps strengthen your body. The third level is to release the energy around your body. You can only cultivate other more formal cultivation techniques after passing the third level."

Hao Ren looked at Zhao Guang as he listened and remembered his words. He finally understood that Zhao Guang wanted to instruct him on cultivation himself.

"This first level, communicating with heaven and earth, also has some techniques to it..." Zhao Guang faced Hao Ren and explained thoroughly.

If those elders saw that the "Dragon King" was explaining these basic terms to Hao Ren, they would find this incredibly shocking. However, Hao Ren was utterly oblivious to Zhao Guang's identity. He was touched because he thought Zhao Guang took some time out of his busy schedule to explain these terms to him.

Zhao Guang's coaching was easy to understand, and Hao Ren learned a lot from him. Some things that he couldn't comprehend before were all solved. Sure enough, these kinds of things would be difficult for him to figure out on his own.

Hao Ren finally understood that Zhao Yanzi would encounter a considerable amount of danger after three years. And within these three years, he also had to undertake the same amount of danger.

Swallowing the Internal Core was a dangerous act. If he didn't cultivate the Dragon Clan's cultivation technique to mediate and suppress the energy of the Internal Core, his body would have exploded sooner or later due to the increasing power of the Dragon Core.

According to Zhao Guang's statement, the Dragon Core innately contained the instinct of absorbing the Heavenly and Earthly Spiritual Energy. Therefore, it was also a supreme treasure of the world. The Dragon Clan's body was innately born with a Dragon Core and certainly became a special and powerful clan because of it.

Seconds and minutes passed by. Soon enough, it was nine thirty already.

"Uncle, I should go back now. Our dorm's curfew is ten o'clock," Hao Ren noticed the clock ticking and said hastily.

"Alright. I still have half of the content left to explain, but we can talk about it tomorrow." Zhao Guang led Hao Ren out of the studio.

"Um, I'll start heading back now," Hao Ren tried to say it in the most courteous way possible. Frankly, Hao Ren was a bit touched by Zhao Guang's act of instructing him for so long, especially after Zhao Guang had worked overtime today.

"I'll drive you back," Zhao Guang said in an undisputable tone.

Hao Ren wanted to refuse at first, but he nodded because he thought Zhao Guang wanted to say something to him. Zhao Hongyu and he were in a son-in-law and mother-in-law relationship and they got along better. Yet, Zhao Guang and he were in a son-in-law and father-in-law relationship. There would be many things to talk about, right?

Zhao Guang brought Hao Ren outside before he went to get the car from the garage. It was a low-key black Chevrolet.

Hao Ren got in the car silently. As the car engine started, he waited for Zhao Guang to speak.

However, Zhao Guang drove the car steadily and didn't say anything. Hao Ren had many questions, but he didn't dare to ask when he saw Zhao Guang's cold face.

Zhao Guang drove Hao Ren to the entrance of the dorm right around quarter to ten. Seeing Zhao Guang being so familiar with the campus' roads, Hao Ren suddenly remembered that Mingri Group was the biggest investor of East Ocean University. Didn't they donate and help the school to build the stadium, library, and the newly built Media Academy Building?

"Come again at the same time tomorrow and tutor Zi after dinner," Zhao Guang said after he parked at the entrance of the dorm.

"Okay, thank you uncle," Hao Ren said as he got out from the car.

Zhao Guang nodded and drove away.

From the beginning until the end, this pair of son-in-law and father-in-law only had two sentences of conversation.

Hao Ren walked into the dorm. As he returned to the third floor, Zhao Jiayi and others surrounded him, "Little guy! Now you get car service for round trips? Are you dating a rich woman?"

"I just finished tutoring. Her dad drove me back," Hao Ren said honestly.

"Why don't I ever meet a rich young girl? Not only pretty but also wealthy..." Zhou Liren yelled in regret.

"If I tell them that I am not only tutoring a rich young girl but also have a fiancée, I don't know how surprised they will be..." Hao Ren thought to himself.

Hao Ren climbed up to his upper berth to read after getting rid of those guys.

"Hao Ren has had so many peach blossom\* fortunes lately. First, he is tutoring a young and pretty girl, then Su Han called him to her office, and even Class President Xie Yujia has been paying close attention to Hao Ren lately..."

Seeing Hao Ren being so ignorant, Zhao Jiayin, Zhou Liren, and Cao Ronghua started discussing the recent events as if they never noticed that Hao Ren had this kind of charm.

Hao Ren held a book in his hands and pretended to be reading, but he was, in fact, trying to adjust his state of mind. He followed Zhao Guang's instruction and let the weak energy flow from Baihui Acupoint to Shenting Acupoint. Then passing through the Temple, Ermen Acupoint, Qingming Acupoint, Philtrum Acupoint, Yamen Acupoint, Fengchi Acupoint, Renying Acupoint, Danzhong Acupoint, Jique Acupoint, Qihai Acupoint, Zhangmen Acupoint, it, at last, went through the Yongquan Acupoint at the bottom of his feet and back to the center of the body.

The Internal Core inside Hao Ren's Dantian (Lower abdomen region. It is where the energy was stored in Chinese Wuxia Novels.) slightly vibrated as this type of circulation flowed through him.

A "bop" sounded, and Hao Ren felt as if someone knocked on his forehead. His body from top to bottom seemed to have opened up.

Next, Hao Ren felt the powerful Heavenly and Earthly Spiritual Energy pour into his body. It froze for a bit and distributing throughout the hundreds of acupoints within his body.

His whole body suddenly became light. The Heavenly and Earthly Spiritual Energy that was originally difficult to sense was actually filling his body. As if his body became a transparent sieve, he couldn't keep the energy but was also not an obstacle to it.

The feeling of clarity was way more refreshing than swallowing one hundred peppermints.

Hao Ren tried to enjoy this refreshing experience. He didn't expect the breakthrough of the Spirit Concentration Scroll's first level would be this easy.

\* Peach blossom is a common phrase in Chinese describing that fact that a guy/girl is popular and has many encounters with the opposite s\*x.