

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 41 -

: Big Trouble

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The six feet four inches tall Bai Zhixiong didn't show any signs of fury on his dark face after he got hit. Instead, he shivered at the voice from the outside and looked very obedient.

Likewise, the other members of the basketball team all looked nervous.

With their heads lowered, they filed out of the restaurant silently. Each of them was slapped on the back of the head by the man waiting at the door. He struck Bai Zhixiong with greater force and sent him stumbling several steps forward. However, the six feet four inches tall Bai Zhixiong dared not to utter a word of complaint.

Looking at the magnificent and big body standing at the door, Hao Ren and his buddies couldn't help but wonder about the man's great strength. Especially since he could hold this group of big guys in the basketball team in check.

"Get your *sses back to training!" With another shout, the mysterious man escorted the basketball team members to the university, giving the people in the restaurant a magnificent broad back to look at. This man was even half a head taller than Bai Zhixiong!

"He should be Xie Wanjun, the captain of the basketball team. Only he can keep those guys on the basketball team in control," Yu Rong, who was familiar with the situation at school, said.

From the start to the end of the incident, Hao Ren had never gotten a glimpse of Xie Wanjun's face; this man was taller than the door when he was standing on the outside, and Hao Ren only got a glimpse of his back when he left.

"Ok, ok! Let's get back to our dinner!" Hao Ren cleared his head and called out to the others.

With an awkward smile on her face, Xie Yujia joined his efforts.

However, their spirits were dampened by the interruption.

"Your victory over Huang Xujie disgraced him. His friends will probably make more trouble for you. Be careful."

At Hao Ren's silence, Xie Yujia continued, "But you don't have to worry. At most, they will just do something to make you uncomfortable. They won't do anything outrageous."

"I'm not worried. They are making trouble out of nothing. And it's not the first time the seniors bullied juniors in the school. They took basketball courts from Zhao Jiayi and his friends several times, and he had been wanting to summon some of his buddies to fight them," Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia sighed, "You'd better not fight, or the school would punish you."

She thought about talking to her older brother and asking him to tighten his control on the guys on the basketball team. However, she knew it would be little use since it couldn't eliminate bullying in the school as it was almost a part of the norms in the school. Besides, Huang Xujie, son of the deputy mayor of the city, set up the popular Rock Climbing Club and was close to the other sports clubs in the school. He was especially close with the players on the basketball team, who were the unrivaled tough guys in school.

The basketball team of East Ocean University was well-known all over the country, and it was last year's champion of National College League, bringing great honor to East Ocean University. That was why the school treasured them despite their terrible academic performances. They triumphed over all the other ordinary students in strength, and more importantly, they had the school behind their backs as long as they didn't do things that were outrages.

Due to his close relationship with them, Hua Xujie could almost do whatever he wanted.

Anyway, Hao Ren humiliated Huang Xujie by winning the race, and the latter would make trouble for him. Xie Yujia was a bit concerned about this.

While Xie Yujia was troubled with all these concerns, Hao Ren was thinking about something else. He wasn't too concerned about Huang Xujie's retaliation, even though the latter was the son of the deputy mayor.

What concerned him was the deep resentment between the so-called celebrity students and the regular students in the junior years. Zhao Jiayi and his buddies were repeatedly driven away from the basketball court by the members of the Rock Climbing Club and some players of the basketball team. This was just one example of the bullying happening on campus. If the situation continued, a huge fight would break out sooner or later.

If a fight broke out, no one would be the winner, especially the weaker ones like Zhao Jiayi. Hao Ren knew Zhao Jiayi had been contacting his buddies and was prepared to fight with those seniors from the Rock Climbing Club and the basketball team if they kept up the bullying.

Hao Ren wondered if it was time for him to dig out Lu Qing's card and have a pleasant conversation with the vice president of the university.

The party ended in low spirits half another later. Zhao Jiayi returned to the dorm in a bad mood. If Hao Ren didn't persuade him, he would have summoned his buddies to go after those guys tonight.

"Ren, if they dare to make trouble for you, give me a call!" Zhao Jiayi patted his chest and said.

Hao Ren smiled and replied, "I will be fine. They were just bluffing. They won't do anything serious."

In this dorm, Zhao Jiayi was the big brother. Zhao Jiayi had many friends from all circles, so he felt like he should look after his roommates.

However, he would never have guessed that Hao Ren had the school's vice president Lu Qing behind him. In fact, in the so-called Dragon Tribe, Lu Qing must respect Hao Ren and refer to him as "Fuma 1".

Even without Lu Qing behind him, Hao Ren wasn't afraid of Huang Xujie. He had always kept a low-profile because he didn't like to attract attention to himself, but he wasn't scared by trouble.

The eventful day ended. The next day, everything returned to normal at school while some people still talked about what happened the day before.

In class, Hao Ren immersed himself in preparing middle school English practice questions. Knowing Hao Ren was tutoring the little girl in the evening, Zhou Liren left him alone.

The glory of the long-distance race champion was now just a memory. Hao Ren put the 1,000 yuan prize money into the shared fund's box of the dorm room; it would be used for Room 302's future entertainment activities.

To Hao Ren, only those self-important guys would care about such vanities and the girls' screams. He did his best in the race because he entered his name into it and wanted to repay Xie Yujia for her encouragement.

The sky turned dark in the evening. Hao Ren rode Bus 767 and arrived on time at Zhao Yanzi's home, a two-story house.

For some unknown reason, after having eaten food cooked by Zi's mother, Hao Ren's mouth would water each time he was on his way to Zi's home to tutor her. Since yesterday was Monday and he didn't come to tutor Zhao Yanzi, he was suddenly struck by a longing for the delicious dishes cooked by Zhao Hongyu when he was standing at the door.

With papers in hand, Hao Ren pressed on the doorbell.

Suddenly, thunder resonated in the sky, and a storm came instantly.

A downpour commenced. Standing at the door, Hao Ren was half soaked in the blink of an eye.

“Well, hurry in!” hearing the doorbell ring, Zhao Hongyu hurried over to answer it. Seeing Hao Ren getting soaked in the rain, she drew him in immediately.

Boom! Boom... With another string of thunder, dashes of lightning flashed across the sky outside the windows.

Very soon, the high buildings in the distance were engulfed by the white downpour.

Hao Ren put down his papers while he shook his head to get rid of the water in his hair. Zhao Hongyu handed him a white towel and told him in a light tone, “You can stay here tonight. Today, Elder Sun is responsible for the rainfall, and it shall last the entire night.”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 42 -

: It All Depends on You...

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Just when Hao Ren was struggling to answer, the sound of the doorknob being twisted interrupted him – it was Zhao Guang bringing Zhao Yanzi back.

They didn’t get wet at all since they were in the car. Although Zhao Guang seemed like a stern father, he showed how much he loved his daughter by going in person to pick her up from school on such a rainy day when he was a busy man.

Zhao Hongyu walked over after her husband entered. “Since there’s a storm today, I think Ren should stay over instead of going back in the rain,” she said.

“Ok, it should be Elder Sun’s rain so it will probably last all night. It will be difficult even to drive him back. It’s best for him to stay here,” Zhao Guang nodded without hesitation.

Hao Ren was too shy to express his opinion after both of them told him to stay. He wouldn’t want to insist on leaving as they were both persistent in keeping him there. Zhao Guang would for sure give him a ride back if he insisted. However, Hao Ren didn’t want to cause him so much trouble on a stormy night like this.

Zhao Hongyu smiled pleasantly as she saw no objections from Hao Ren. “Alright, let’s have dinner first since it is ready. Zhao Guang, grab some dry clothes for Ren. He got all soaked on the way here to tutor Zi. And go wash your hands, Zi!” she said.

“Ok.” Zhao Guang nodded calmly and went upstairs to get some clothes.

Zhao Yanzi stared at Hao Ren grudgingly from where she was standing as if she wasn't happy about her own turf being invaded. She still hadn't gotten used to the fact that her parents were treating Hao Ren as a part of the family. She could still endure it when they took him on the family trip, but now keeping him for the night? Who would know what was going to happen next time?

Little girls were pretty territorial at this age as they even drew lines across the shared desks at school to mark their territories.

Hao Ren completely ignored her stare. He never regarded her as his fiancée. On the other hand, he only hoped for her English grade to pick up; if that happened, he wouldn't disappoint her parents who had been treating him so nicely.

Soon, Zhao Guang walked downstairs with a set of grey plaid pajamas and handed it over to Hao Ren. "Go get out of your wet jacket first," he said.

"Thank you!" Hao Ren took the pajamas and put it on after taking off his own jacket.

It was a bit large for Hao Ren, but it somehow fit.

The four of them washed their hands and sat down for dinner. Hao Ren forgot about all the unpleasantness when he saw the delicious dishes on the table. Thinking back, it had been several days since Hao Ren enjoyed Zhao Hongyu's cooking.

"How lucky is Zhao Yanzi to have such a wonderful mother who was loving, caring, intelligent, and beautiful," he thought.

"Ren, has Zi shown any improvements in her English tests lately?" Zhao Hongyu suddenly asked about Zhao Yanzi's school work while they were having dinner.

Zhao Yanzi looked up at Hao Ren nervously when she heard the question.

"There are some improvements. It seems like she is doing better than before," Hao Ren didn't answer directly. As a matter of fact, only Zhao Yanzi herself knew how bad her English was.

"Um...take it slow. Has she been doing well in school?" Zhao Hongyu continued to ask.

Hao Ren was stunned for a moment as he thought she was asking about the time when Zhao Yanzi skipped class. He tried to think of a reasonable response but didn't know how to answer.

Zhao Yanzi was trying her best to send him signals. She held onto her chopsticks tightly and curled her lips, giving him a threatening look.

“Oh, what I mean is, do you think she is putting more effort into studying English?” Zhao Hongyu added.

Hao Ren looked at Zhao Hongyu as he realized they didn't know about her skipping class yet. He was relieved and said, “Um, the knowledge points have been enhanced. She has probably been paying more attention in class.”

“Um, that's good,” Zhao Hongyu nodded with a smile.

Zhao Yanzi secretly breath out as she thought Hao Ren would tell on her. However, Zhao Guang caught all of her expressions. He kept on eating without getting involved in their conversation.

“Not only her English, but her other subjects also aren't that good,” Zhao Hongyu said after a moment, “Midterms are in a few days. I hope her grades get better by then. So, if it is not too much to ask, can you tutor her on other subjects too?”

Hao Ren certainly couldn't reject the “mother-in-law's” request. He nodded and said, “Ok, I will try my best.”

“English is her weakest subject. You don't need to tutor her specifically on other subjects. Is it ok if she comes to you with questions she can't do?” Zhao Hongyu asked softly.

“No problem.” Hao Ren said. Although he was stuck with an annoying little fiancée, he couldn't complain about having such an understanding “mother-in-law”.

“We love everything about Zi. It is only her attitude towards studying that bothers us. Her grades have always been one of the worst in her class, and we are always embarrassed when we attend the parent-teacher meeting,” she said.

“So that is why...Zhao Hongyu doesn't want to be embarrassed as a parent. Even for the charming Zhao Hongyu, it was hard for her to be proud of her daughter when Zi has such bad grades,” Hao Ren thought, “Hehe, even the Dragon Tribe suffers just like any other parents in the world.”

Zi's little face blushed. Her lips pouted as she tried to defend herself, but she came up with nothing. Except for her excellent PE grades, she was amongst the worst students in all other subjects.

“Sorry for the trouble,” Zhao Hongyu apologized softly when she realized that she had been asking a lot of him.

“That's ok,” Hao Ren laughed. He would do his best to tutor Zhao Yanzi just for the sake of Zhao Hongyu.

Relaxing classical music was being played in the room, and even the heavy rain couldn't disturb the cozy atmosphere. Zhao Guang had always been a man of few words as the head of the household. Zhao Hongyu, on the other hand, had a charming smile on her face as if she was satisfied with where life was headed.

Zhao Yanzi frowned and pouted. She was probably coming up with ways to deal with Hao Ren's "invasion" into her life.

Time passed by quickly as dinner reached an end.

"You can go help Zi with her school work in my studio after dinner. I'll go make the bed in her room so that you can rest well tonight," Zhao Hongyu said gently to Hao Ren.

"Phew...!" Hao Ren immediately spat out a mouthful of soup.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 43 -

: Passed the Probation Period

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Not only did Hao Ren not know what to say, but Zhao Yanzi also looked at her mother dumbfoundedly.

Zhao Hongyu smiled as she explained, "What I meant was, you can sleep on Zi's bedroom floor tonight. Zi's bedroom is big enough. Besides, she also has her own washroom, and it's more convenient."

"Mom!" Zhao Yanzi whined in dissatisfaction. No guy had ever slept over in her bedroom before.

Zhao Hongyu was about to say that Hao Ren wasn't a stranger, but Hao Ren wiped the soup from his lips and said voluntarily, "Zi is a girl after all. It's not convenient for me to sleep in her bedroom. How about I sleep in the living room?"

Zhao Yanzi turned her head around and looked at Hao Ren without saying anything. She initially thought that this "dirty" uncle would seize the chance and sleep in her bedroom to make her feel uncomfortable.

Hao Ren also had his own ideas. On the one hand, he didn't want to provoke Zhao Yanzi too much even with her parents' support. On the other hand, before they properly confirmed their relationship, he should still keep some distance from Zhao Yanzi. Otherwise, he might not be able to get away from her if he wanted to in the future.

Zhao Hongyu looked at them and said, "The first-floor living room is too cold. If you're not sleeping in Zi's bedroom, sleep in my studio in the attic upstairs. The room is a bit small, but it's still pretty warm."

"That sounds good." Hao Ren nodded.

"But Ren still has to take showers in your washroom," Zhao Hongyu turned around, looked at Zhao Yanzi, and said.

Zhao Yanzi bit her lip in a grievance. "Fine," she murmured.

She felt like her territory was being divided up and given to Hao Ren. Even her parents were leaning towards him. This made Zhao Yanzi feel conflicted. Before she made up her mind to "marry" Hao Ren, any sort of contact without her consent was worth fighting for.

This was her little pride, even though she sometimes thought Hao Ren wasn't that bad.

Zhao Hongyu smiled sweetly to soften up the atmosphere. "You guys go up now since you have finished eating. Hao Ren is sleeping here tonight anyway, so we're not worried about the time either. Take a shower first, get comfortable, and help Zi with her school work."

Seeing that Zhao Hongyu was about to stand up, Hao Ren hurried and stood up first as he grabbed some dishes and chopsticks. "Auntie, let me help you clean up."

"Haha, it's fine! Let me do it! You go upstairs and take a shower first," Zhao Hongyu said gently.

Hao Ren insisted for a bit but failed to persuade Zhao Hongyu. He could only thank her for treating him to dinner.

After Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi went upstairs, Zhao Hongyu, who was cleaning the table, asked Zhao Guang, "What do you think after this period of observation?"

Zhao Guang nodded. "He has a good character, a calm personality, and he's also nice to Zi. Besides, there seemed to be a sign of him breaking through the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll. Just like what Elder Lu said, he is a smart and non-ostentatious kid," he said

"Then that means you officially approve of him. In fact, after interacting with him several times, I like him a lot as well," Zhao Hongyu stopped what she was doing and looked at Zhao Guang, "Also...what are you planning to do with West Ocean?" she asked.

"Counter soldiers with generals and cover water with soil(TL: a Chinese idiom which means there's always a solution to a problem). There's no use thinking about this now.

We can only make Ren improve his strength as soon as possible,” Zhao Guang’s face turned solemn as he said calmly.

On the second floor, Hao Ren held the materials for their tutoring session and entered Zhao Yanzi’s bedroom as he smelled a light aroma.

Despite the heavy rain outside, it didn’t impact the silence of this small world. Hao Ren put down the materials and asked Zhao Yanzi, “Where’s the washroom?”

“Humph!” Zhao Yanzi turned her head and didn’t answer him.

“I haven’t told your parents about you skipping school yesterday,” Hao Ren looked at her and said indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yanzi’s ears perked up right away, and her facial expression revealed her anxiousness, “You... How dare you!”

“There isn’t anything I can’t say. It was a fact that you skipped school,” Hao Ren said again indifferently.

“That... that was to watch your competition!” Zhao Yanzi glared at Hao Ren and raised her voice.

“That’s weird. I don’t remember inviting you. You sneaked out yourself, and you’re blaming it on me?” Hao Ren asked.

Zhao Yanzi was speechless. Indeed, skipping school to watch Hao Ren’s competition was just a small part; the real reason was that she wanted to see how lively it would be at a university’s Athletic Competition.

“Did you see that I got first place yesterday?” Hao Ren asked her again.

“What is there to brag about? Obtaining first place in that kind of trashy competition!” Zhao Yanzi blushed and almost wanted to beat Hao Ren up.

Seeing that she got so anxious, Hao Ren laughed and whispered, “Then why did you come and watch?”

Zhao Yanzi’s chest was moving up and down from anger. “This uncle has been going way too far and is getting more and more annoying!” she thought.

It was true that she wanted to see Hao Ren’s results of the race, but it really made her angry that she went to watch him but also got mocked by him.

She was in angry and didn’t realize that she had done the exact thing to Hao Ren several times before.

“If you don’t want me to tell your parents about you skipping school, improve your midterm class ranking of each subject by ten.”

“You’re threatening me!” Zhao Yanzi showed her teeth and was so eager to bite Hao Ren’s ears off.

Hao Ren stuck out a finger and wiggled it. “I’m not threatening you. It’s a condition,” he said.

“I won’t accept it!” Zhao Yanzi grabbed the pillow beside her and threw it at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren avoided it and smiled again. “No rush. I will tell your parents that you skipped class if there isn’t any progress on your midterm grades.”

“Ahhhhhh...” Zhao Yanzi was very close to going crazy. She had never encountered such an experience when growing up. Especially since her parents, who used to spoil her, seemed to have taken Hao Ren’s side now.

“Okay, okay,” Hao Ren comforted her when he felt like she was about to explode, “I’ll go shower first. Where is the washroom?”

“Over there. Don’t you have eyes?” Zhao Yanzi pointed at a white cabinet.

Hao Ren walked over, opened the white cabinet door, and found a well-equipped washroom hidden in there. “What the heck!” he thought. If no one told him about it, how could he find it?

He walked inside and turned on the shower head. Indeed, he wanted to shower because his body was sticky from being soaked in the rain. However, it was his first time showering in a girl’s home.

After he took a hot shower and put on a bathrobe, he saw a set of brand new set of black pajamas folded tidily by the door of the washroom, and Zhao Yanzi was nowhere to be found. After he put it on and walked out of the room, he heard Zhao Yanzi’s voice in the next room.

Zhao Hongyu probably heard Hao Ren’s footsteps and called, “Come in, Ren!”

Hao Ren pushed on the door carefully and entered Zhao Yanzi’s parents’ bedroom.

It was a bedroom that was way bigger than Zhao Yanzi’s, but the design of the bedroom was also very delicate. The presentation of the bedroom gave people an elegant and comfortable feeling.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu were both wearing comfortable pajamas. They laid on the three-meters-wide bed and faced the fifty-four-inches plasma TV, which was playing

an entertainment show. Zhao Yanzi was laying in between her parents and wore a set of pink pajamas. It seemed like she had showered in the bathroom that was connected to this bedroom.

Seeing Hao Ren walk in, Zhao Yanzi, who was giggling just now, suddenly stopped.

When Hao Ren saw that the family of three was having a good time, he felt like he shouldn't have entered.

Zhao Hongyu stood up, "Done showering? Leave your clothes in the washroom. I'll wash them for you, and they should be dry by tomorrow."

"No, it's fine!" Hao Ren rushed to stop her.

"Don't worry. We're a family. You don't need to be shy!" Zhao Hongyu neglected Hao Ren's intent, stepped out of the door, and went to Zhao Yanzi's room to get his clothes.

"Do you want to watch TV?" Zhao Guang asked Hao Ren.

"Uh, no thanks," Hao Ren stood at the doorway and said blankly.

"You're still too tense, Ren," Zhao Guang said to Hao Ren. Then, he patted Zhao Yanzi's shoulder and said, "Go study and don't let your mom down."

Zhao Yanzi stood up from the bed unwillingly, jumped on the rug, and put on a pair of pink cartoon slippers.

Zhao Guang looked at their contrasting figures: tall and short; black and pink as they walked out of the bedroom. His gaze seemed distant as he sighed meaningfully.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 44 -

: It's Not Jealousy! It's Inspection!

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

After returning to Zhao Yanzi's room, Hao Ren realized it was almost eight o'clock and decided to send a text message to Zhao Jiayi. He notified his roommates that he was not going back, just in case they got worried. The four of them had a very close bond. Thus, Hao Ren didn't want them to worry, especially during this sensitive period after Huang Xujie's incident.

"Who are you texting?" Zhao Yanzi came and looked when she saw Hao Ren busy texting someone.

Hao Ren turned his body away and avoided her gaze. However, this made her even more curious, and she had to see.

Di... message sent. Hao Ren put his cell phone back in his pocket.

He turned back and looked at Zhao Yanzi. "Alright, sit down and let's start your lesson," he said.

Zhao Yanzi sat down angrily. Suddenly, she raised her head and looked at Hao Ren from the side, "You were texting that Class President, right?"

"Since when were you allowed to question me?" Hao Ren reached his finger out and dabbed her nose. The pink pajamas made Zhao Yanzi look as cute as a rabbit, and the pink undertone of her fair skin was just like those of the porcelain dolls they sold at the store. Hao Ren had the urge to tease her a little.

Hao Ren felt funny especially when he noticed the jealousy in her voice.

Pa! She hit Hao Ren's arm hard and had an extreme reaction toward Hao Ren's touch.

"What? Are you jealous?" Hao Ren asked as he used his left hand to rub his right arm, which had turned red.

"Do you think I can't kick you out?" Zhao Yanzi pointed at the outside and said viciously.

At this moment, it was still raining cats and dogs. Even though it was quiet in the house, the sound of the rain outside was still audible, and it sounded like a huge storm.

Hao Ren didn't want to worsen the atmosphere. He sighed, "No, I sent a text message to my roommate and told him that I'm not going back tonight so they won't worry about me."

"Give me your cell phone!" Zhao Yanzi reached out her pink and soft hand.

Hao Ren sighed again and didn't think he should argue with a little girl. Thus, he took out his cell phone and handed it to her.

Zhao Yanzi turned on the phone and actually started checking the text messages on his phone. Her serious expression seemed like that of a suspicious girlfriend, inspecting her boyfriend's phone.

When she saw that the text message was sent to a guy named Zhao Jiayi, she snorted lightly and returned the cell phone to Hao Ren.

"Not worried anymore?" Hao Ren put his cell phone back in his pocket and asked her intentionally.

“What is there to worry about!” Zhao Yanzi defended herself.

After all, Hao Ren still couldn't understand the little girl's mindset. He flipped open the study material. “Let's start with English. Today, we are going to emphasize the knowledge point on the infinitive ‘to do something’,” he said.

Zhao Yanzi bit her lips, ignored the thought of arguing with Hao Ren, and opened her notebook.

This time, Hao Ren explained very carefully and attentively. He tried to slow down his explanations and started with the most straightforward concepts to the most difficult ones. After tutoring a few times, he knew what level Zhao Yanzi was at and how he should explain the key points accordingly.

Zhao Yanzi seemed to be putting in more effort than before. She propped her chin up with her left hand as she memorized and processed the concepts at the same time.

The pink pajamas emitted a light aroma. Her eyebrows were slightly raised. The appearance of Zhao Yanzi in deep thought was actually a little charming.

“This little girl is still pretty lovely when she's quiet,” While explaining, Hao Ren thought to himself.

Zhao Yanzi listened and started to blank out gradually. Her gaze moved to Hao Ren's face. Looking at the somewhat familiar and unfamiliar facial features, staring at the brightness in his eyes, and listening to various English sentences coming out of his mouth, Zhao Yanzi felt slightly dazed.

The soft and wet hair stood up messily on top of Hao Ren's head and reflected the light. Compared to Hao Ren's normal dry hair, the wet hair seemed to have added some handsomeness to his appearance.

“Hey, why didn't you write anything down?” Hao Ren waved his hand in front of Zhao Yanzi's unfocused eyes as he asked.

Zhao Yanzi, recovering from blanking out, flushed slightly and asked. “Ah, where were we?”

Hao Ren signed helplessly, “We're at the combination of subject grammar. Utilize “it” to be the subject of the sentence. For example, ‘it – is – my – duty – to – take – care – of – you’.”

“Oh, oh,” Zhao Yanzi wrote the sentence down but didn't really understand, so she asked again, “What does this sentence mean?”

“How come you don’t know this simple sentence?” Hao Ren pointed at his notebook and said, “Duty is responsibility, and this sentence means taking care of you is my responsibility.”

He was angry and a bit depressed. He prepared detailed information and explained so clearly, but Zhao Yanzi didn’t even care and blanked out.

Seeing Hao Ren was getting slightly impatient, Zhao Yanzi got irritated as well. “I was at school all day and have to listen to you tutor at night. I’m already tired to death! Why can’t I snooze for a bit?”

Hao Ren wasn’t feeling that great either and got angry when he saw her finding excuses for herself. “What kind of attitude is this? I am helping you out by teaching you...”

Knock! Knock! Knock! Three knocking sounds came from the door.

The door opened soon after. Zhao Hongyu, who walked in with a plate of snacks in her hands, asked, “What are you guys fighting about?”

Half of Hao Ren’s anger suddenly disappeared when he saw Zhao Hongyu. Zhao Yanzi’s expression also turned tame.

“Uh... nothing. We were discussing a knowledge point, and Zi and I had different opinions,” Hao Ren said.

“Oh? Let me see,” Zhao Hongyu didn’t seem to buy his excuse. She walked over, picked up Zhao Yanzi’s notes, and read with fluent English, “It – is – my – duty – to – take – care – of – you, which means it is my responsibility to look after you. What’s wrong with this sentence?”

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi were both embarrassed and didn’t know how to answer. Hao Ren felt weird as well. “Why did I get so angry when Zhao Yanzi randomly talked back?”

“Hmm, it’s a great sentence,” Zhao Hongyu put Zhao Yanzi’s notes down and moved the plate of snacks towards them. “It’s been a while since we had dinner. Eat some snacks,” she said.

“Thank you, auntie,” Hao Ren grabbed a slice of cake.

“Thanks, mom.” Zhao Yanzi pouted her mouth as she carefully grabbed a piece of desserts from the plate.

“Alright, I’m not going to disturb you anymore. Study hard,” Zhao Hongyu took the plate and walked out of the room with a smile.

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi looked at each other and felt a bit awkward. Strangely, the burning flames of anger couldn't seem to be ignited again.

Hao Ren coughed twice and broke the silence. He followed the spirit Zhao Hongyu conveyed at dinner time and said, "We'll stop here for English. You don't have questions about other subjects, right? It seems like you're tired as well. Let's call it a day."

Hua! Zhao Yanzi pulled out her drawer and grabbed a few thick exercise books.

A smile of revenge emerged on her face as she spoke with a clear voice, "I suddenly feel energetic again!"

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 45 -

: Transforming into a Fashionable Woman

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

"I don't know how to do this one. And this, and this..." Opening the practice book, Zhao Yanzi circled with the ball-point pen.

"Urm, let me take a look..." Hao Ren forced himself to look through the problems.

"This is only Math. And I still have Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Geology..." One by one, like in a magic show, Zhao Yanzi pulled out many practice books from that little drawer.

Hao Ren was dizzy with exhaustion, and he could only solve a few of the problems. Meanwhile, Zhao Yanzi slouched in the chair with her arms crossed over her chest, looking at Hao Ren with a gloating smile.

"Damn! How come the science courses in middle school have gotten so difficult..." Hao Ren cursed silently. However, since he couldn't humiliate himself in front of Zhao Yanzi, he had to rack his brain on the problems.

While he was working on the Eighth-Grade math problems, he thought about advanced mathematics; while he was working on the physics problems, he thought about college-level physics theories... The big gap between his current knowledge of the subjects and that of a middle schooler made it impossible for him only to solve the problems using middle school concepts.

"Uncle, can you solve them or not?" While he was struggling with mounting frustration, Zhao Yanzi asked him in high spirit. Hao Ren had tormented her in English, and now she felt good about the retaliation.

Putting his hands to his burning temples, Hao Ren felt he was going to explode. However, it was too shameful to admit that he, a student at a top university, couldn't solve middle school problems.

"Hand me all your textbooks, and I'll refresh my memory on the middle school concepts," Hao Ren put down the pen and said to her.

Zhao Yanzi misunderstood him and said, "But I need them for tomorrow's classes."

"It's fine. I only need them for tonight," Hao Ren looked confident.

"Wait!" Standing up, Zhao Yanzi walked to the bed and picked up her backpack. She dug out five to six thick textbooks before handing them to Hao Ren.

"Sleep early tonight," Hao Ren said to her as he walked to the door with the textbooks in his hands.

Zhao Yanzi looked at him, stunned. She was surprised that Hao Ren was still so nice to her and didn't get angry as she had expected.

Before she could regain her composure, Hao Ren had left her room and walked up to the attic where Zhao Hongyu's studio was.

She looked down at her pink pajamas and the soft skin under the collar and wondered, "Is he not attracted to me at all?"

"He leaves as soon as he finishes tutoring as if it is a task to him..." Zhao Yanzi thought as she looked down at the slight rise of her chest. All of a sudden, she thought of the pretty girl she met at East Ocean University during the Athletic Games.

She snorted with disdain and jumped onto her bed.

When Hao Ren got up to the studio, he found that neatly laid out bedding was placed on the clean floor, and on one side of the bedding hanged the clothes he had changed out of earlier. They had been washed and dried.

"Zhao Yanzi's mother is such a thoughtful and considerate woman. If Zhao Yanzi can grow into a woman with half of her mother's virtues, I will be a happy man... Urm, what am I thinking..."

Hao Ren put the textbooks on the floor before settling down. He picked a random textbook from the floor and began to study it.

Outside, the storm continued into the night as predicted by Zhao Hongyu. Illuminated by the soft yellow light, the little attic was warm and quiet.

While reading, he began to doze off. Clap! The book slid from his hands and fell to the floor.

In her room, Zhao Yanzi was tossing and turning in her bed, unable to sleep. She turned on the lights and stared up at the ceiling covered with stars. After a while, she got up from her bed and tiptoed out of her room and up the stairs; she was curious about what Hao Ren was doing.

When she found Hao Ren asleep with textbooks scattered around him, her suspicious heart was touched.

The pitter-patter of raindrops outside made the small attic seem a little cold.

“You jerk, throwing my books everywhere.”

She thought for a moment and tiptoed into the room. She picked up the textbooks and was about to leave when a thought occurred to her. She bent down and quietly dragged the kicked-aside quilt over his body.

She made a face at the sleeping Hao Ren and waved her hand in front of his face as if she was going to strike him. But in the end, she didn't wake him up.

Carrying the heavy books, Zhao Yanzi returned to her room on the second floor.

The next morning.

When Hao Ren woke up, he was a bit startled to find himself not in his dorm. Sitting up, he saw the quilt had been kicked aside and realized that the textbooks beside him were gone.

It was still raining, though not as heavily as last night.

He changed into his own clothes and walked down the stairs to the first floor. When he passed by Zhao Yanzi's room, it was rather quiet.

Chop! Chop!... The chopping sounds came from the kitchen.

Hao Ren walked in and found Zhao Hungyu who was in her apron busy in the kitchen.

“Morning, auntie,” He went in and greeted her.

“You up already?” Zhao Hongyu smiled at him. “How was your sleep last night?” she asked.

“It was good. Isn't Zi up yet?” Hao Ren asked.

“She is a lazy bug and won’t get up until someone wakes her. Go to Zi’s bathroom for your morning wash-up. I’ve put a new towel and a new toothbrush there for you,” Zhao Hongyu said.

“I’ll wait for her to get up. It’s not right to barge into her room,” Hao Ren said.

Zhao Hongyu nodded with a smile. Indeed, if Zi found that Hao Ren had seen her unladylike sleeping poses, she would fly into a rage and make a scene.

“Zi’s father will drive you to school. Relax in the living room for now,” Zhao Hongyu said while chopping the Chinese Mustard with ease.

“Minced pork congee with mustard and preserved egg? Let me help you,” Hao Ren walked over and began to help.

Zhao Hongyu didn’t refuse his help. She smiled and said, “You are a good boy.”

“And you are a great mother,” Hao Ren replied.

“Doesn’t your mom cook you breakfast?” Zhao Hongyu asked casually.

“She is very busy and has no time to do the things an ordinary mother does,” Hao Ren answered after some thoughts.

Sensing the faint disappointment in Hao Ren’s tone, Zhao Hongyu smiled at him. “It doesn’t matter. This is your home now,” she said.

Hao Ren was touched. He wasn’t certain about Zhao Yanzi’s feelings toward him, but he knew Zhao Hongyu treated him as a member of her family.

Not knowing how to answer her, he busied himself and worked silently.

Soon after, Zhao Guang and Zhao Yanzi got up and came down to the first floor. By now, the deliciously smelling minced pork congee with mustard and preserved egg was on the table, a result of the joint efforts of Hao Ren and Zhao Hongyu.

Hao Ren went into the bathroom in Zhao Yanzi’s room to wash up, and Zhao Guang was pleased that Hao Ren had helped to make breakfast.

Zhao Yanzi was surprised that Hao Ren was such a hardworking and able guy. However, when her mother scolded her for being surprised, she pouted in silent protest.

When the simple breakfast ended, the storm which had been raging for the whole night ended as well.

Zhao Guang got ready to drive Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren to school while Zhao Hongyu took off her apron and revealed the lotus flower halter top with thin straps underneath. She put on her sunglasses and grabbed a very ladylike black purse before entering the garage.

One minute later, Zhao Hongyu drove a red Ferrari out of the garage.

Hao Ren was surprised by Zhao Hongyu's instant change from a perfect mother to a fashionable woman. But then again, it wasn't that big of a surprise since Zhao Hongyu was a top-rated designer.

He had only seen her role as the perfect mother recently and had forgotten that she had her own career. With her reputation and ability, she was probably leading her own elite team and running an independent studio.

With a wave of her hand, Zhao Hongyu sped off in her shiny red Ferrari.

In his low-profiled black Chevrolet, Zhao Guang drove Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren to their schools successively. Not wanting to draw more attention to him, Hao Ren asked Zhao Guang to drop him off hundreds of meters away from the school's main gate.

After saying goodbye to Zhao Guang, Hao Ren walked to the main gate of the university.

From afar, he saw some students hanging up a banner over the gate.

"A Warm Welcome to the World Famous Biologist Hao Zhonghua and Globally Well-known Meteorologist Yue Yang who will be Giving Lectures at the University!"

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 46 -

: How Old Are You? (2 in 1 Chapter)

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren walked toward the banner and saw a line of smaller characters underneath the big ones: "Thursday, March 18th at 8 PM in Shaw Auditorium.

"Next Thursday is a full week from now, but the school couldn't wait to put up the banner at the main gate. It is undoubtedly their way of showing off," Hao Ren thought.

Although East Ocean University was currently a comprehensive university, its goal was to become a research-focused university. To reach that goal, the school had been working hard to hold science and technology lectures and establish science research projects. Directed by this strategy, East Ocean University's research branch had been growing while its comprehensive abilities were still improving. Its undergraduate

programs were ranked among the top ten nationally while the development of masters and doctors had been moving into more advanced areas.

While he walked through the campus, Hao Ren leaped over one puddle after another. After the storm, the tree-lined campus was full of cool and refreshing air.

After he walked from the main gate to the southern entrance, Hao Ren crossed a street and returned to his dorm. He found that his roommates were already gone, so he picked up his bag and walked back to the campus for the lectures.

In the classroom, Zhou Liren spotted Hao Ren and yelled, "Ren, are you a kept man now?"

"Stop your nonsense!" Hao Ren hurried over and knocked Zhou Liren's head with his book.

"Then why didn't you come back last night? We all thought that you had been kept by a rich lady!" Zhou Liren covered his head with his hands and laughed.

"Isn't that your dream?" Hao Ren slapped Zhou Liren's head twice with his book, though not with force.

Xie Yujia, who was sitting in front of them, heard their bickering. She turned to look at them.

"Did you stay the night in the home of the little girl you are tutoring?" Zhao Jiayi came over and asked.

"Yeah. I couldn't come back because of the storm and had to stay the night in their home," Hao Ren said.

"They should have asked you to stay the night. Is it possible they want you to be their son-in-law?" Cao Ronghua also joined the conversation.

"We analyzed the situation for half a night and thought that the little girl has some hidden motives. Otherwise, she wouldn't have come to see you race at the Athletic Games," seeing that Hao Ren had stopped assaulting him, Zhou Liren raised his head and said.

Slap!

Hao Ren's book landed harshly on his face again.

"Stop your wild guesses! I stayed there for the night because of the storm," Hao Ren tossed the book onto the desk before sitting down.

"Then you and Xie Yujia..." Zhou Liren leaned toward him and lowered his voice, "...have nothing going on?"

"F*ck! You are such a gossiper!" Hao Ren glared at him.

"This information is worth 1,000 yuan. If you have a girlfriend, Zhao Jiayi will lose 1,000 yuan to me and Cao Ronghua," Zhou Liren snickered.

"B*tch!" Hao Ren tapped Zhou Liren's face with the back of his fist.

The morning and half of the afternoon passed uneventfully in classes.

Hao Ren spent some time preparing that night's tutoring lesson for Zhao Yanzi, and the last class was over before he noticed.

There were still two hours before dinner time. They usually spent it on playing cards in the dorm or playing World of Warcraft at the internet cafes.

The students filed out of the classroom. Suddenly, Hao Ren noticed that the students who had walked out of the room all stopped at the door.

Hao Ren and Zhou Liren walked to the door slowly and saw Su Han, who rarely showed herself on campus, standing at the door. She looked like she was waiting for someone.

At the sight of Hao Ren, Su Han walked forward and said, "Mr. Hao, please take a walk with me around the campus."

Hearing her words, the surrounding classmates suddenly turned quiet. Xie Yujia also stared at Su Han and Hao Ren in astonishment and confusion.

"Are you afraid of me?" at Hao Ren's silence, Su Han asked.

"Let's go then!" Hao Ren squared his shoulders and escorted Su Han to the stairs pretentiously.

His classmates were left behind, gaping at them.

They went down the stairs and out of the Academic Building. On the way, the students they met all shot strange glances at them since they had never seen Su Han walk with a male student before.

Today, Su Han was dressed in black and white. The short-sleeved sweater with a U-shaped neckline accentuated her elegant long neck and showcased her beautiful head like a statue.

She wore big retro bracelets which made her arms look slimmer and more feminine.

Hao Ren looked askance at her up-close and wondered which of the two women, Su Han or Zhao Hongyu, had a better taste in fashion.

When he turned his head around, he saw Zhou Liren and others sneakily following them in the distance.

“These guys...” Hao Ren didn’t know what to do with them. He knew Su Han was aware that the guys were following them. Since she had come for him, she didn’t intend to keep their meeting a secret.

“I have made a thorough investigation on this issue,” Su Han said abruptly when they were more than a dozen meters away from the Academic Building.

A faint fragrance floated from her cherry-shaped mouth. Even without make-up, Su Han was a great beauty.

“You mean the issue of my identity?” Hao Ren asked. Since they were far away from other people, Hao Ren wasn’t worried about being overheard.

“Yes,” Su Han nodded and said. “I asked Lu Qin and talked to Zi. I have a clear understanding of the whole situation.”

“Then do you acknowledge my identity now?” Hao Ren asked.

“Yes, barely. Since East Ocean is determined, I have made an exception for you. You are not from the orthodox background, but due to the special circumstances and the insistence of Zi’s parents who are my benefactors, I will temporarily give you a chance,” Su Han, walking with light steps, said.

“Temporarily?” Hao Ren caught the keyword and asked.

“Right, only temporarily. The result of my negotiation with East Ocean is that if you don’t succeed in the cultivation of the techniques of the Dragon Tribe, I, as an inspector, will have to deprive you of the qualification of becoming a member of the Dragon Tribe. And the time limit...” Su Han paused for a second before she said, “...is only one month.”

“I need to a breakthrough of the Spirit Concentration Scroll?” Hao Ren asked.

“In your dreams. It is just a basic technique, and you are not counted as a cultivator even if you mastered it. I meant Kan-level which is the lowest level in the cultivation system of the Dragons. Qian, Kun, Xun, Dui, Gen, Zhen, Li, and Kan 1 ; these are the eight levels, and Kan is the lowest!” Su Han said coldly.

Hao Ren was a bit disappointed. It had taken him almost two weeks to break through the first level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, and maybe he was one of the least

talented guys. It would be extremely difficult for him to reach Kan-level within one month.

“I’ve told you everything you need to know. If you can’t meet my requirement, I’ll have to do my duty despite my feelings for East Ocean. In the next while, I will closely monitor your cultivation progress,” Su Han continued.

Hao Ren silently lamented his ill fate. Now he was not only monitored by the school’s vice president and his “father-in-law”, but also by Su Han, the beautiful teacher who was in the center of the attention.

Being under the supervision of these three people was worse than being roasted in the elixir furnace.

“I have to warn you. I’m not the only inspector in the Dragon Tribe. I am lenient with you, but when other inspectors notice you, you won’t be so lucky.”

Hao Ren asked in bafflement, “You mean...”

“If you’re lucky, they will only interrogate you. But if you’re not, they might kill you,” Su Han said, emphasizing each word.

When Hao Ren froze in astonishment, Su Han turned to look at him and said, “Don’t panic.”

She took out a silver necklace from her pocket. “This necklace holds a special array formation designed by me which can conceal the faint dragon presence in your body and keep other inspectors from noticing you.”

Relieved, Hao Ren berated her silently for scaring him by not taking out the necklace earlier.

Instead of putting the necklace in Hao Ren’s hand, she faced him and put it around his neck.

Zhou Liren and others who had been following them from a distance were all stunned. “What’s happening? How intimate are Su Han and Hao Ren? She’s putting a necklace on him! And the necklace seems to be her gift to Hao Ren!” they thought.

Hao Ren had not expected that Su Han would put the necklace on him herself.

Of course, Zhou Liren and his buddies were not the only witnesses. The other students loitering around campus had also seen it. After all, Su Han rarely showed herself on campus and everyone would notice the super beauty wherever she went.

Everyone was shocked, but Zhou Liren was on an extreme; he put his finger in his mouth and almost bit it off.

“With the array formation I designed on it, only I can put it on you or take it off you,” Su Han lowered her slim and soft arms and explained.

Hao Ren tried to take it off but failed. Besides, the necklace seemed to be made from a special material which couldn't be broken easily.

“Fortunately, the necklace is quite pretty. Otherwise, it would look like a dog collar,” Hao Ren thought to himself.

If Zhou Liren had heard this ungrateful thought, he would have strangled Hao Ren with jealousy because he would have passed out in happiness if Su Han had put a dog collar on him.

“Of course, this necklace has other functions. One of them is that I can track your whereabouts anytime I want,” Su Han continued.

“F*ck! I have been tricked!” Hao Ren thought, “This Su Han is really a fox. She pretended to be concerned about my safety, but her real intention is to monitor and control me!”

Seeing the regretful expression on Hao Ren's face, Su Han smiled. “There's no use crying over spilled milk. As I told you, you can't remove it until you find someone more powerful than me,” she said.

Looking at her beautiful smiling face, Hao Ren lamented silently that beautiful women were the most ruthless. He searched his brain for a person more powerful than Su Han and found one: Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle.

However, that Third Uncle didn't like Hao Ren and probably won't waste his strength to help. As to the other people, neither Lu Qing nor Zhao Hongyu had greater strength than Su Han.

“This damn Inspector! She trapped me, and I am now totally under her control! The woman looked cold, but she is actually very cunning,” Hao Ren silently berated the beautiful woman who was worshipped and admired by all the guys in the school.

“Well, what other questions do you have for me? I can walk with you for another half hour,” Su Han's fleeting smile vanished while she continued the walk.

Hao Ren hurriedly followed her. “I'd like to know how many Inspectors are out there...”

Zhou Liren, Zhao Jiayi, and Cao Ronghua continued to follow them. When they saw Hao Ren walking shoulder to shoulder with Su Han while talking animatedly, they were green with envy.

“The number of Inspectors is not fixed. Some wander around between cities and are disguised as artists, musicians and such, and others, like me, stay in one city and supervise the dragons in that area,” Su Han answered Hao Ren patiently.

Hao Ren was pleased to obtain this useful information. He continued to ask, “Then how can I recognize these Inspectors?”

This question was important to him, and he had to know the details.

“You can’t recognize the Inspectors, especially those who wander around. Even elders like Lu Qing probably can’t spot them. Only Inspectors can sense each other’s existence,” Su Han explained.

Inspectors were like secret agents whom you can’t avoid. Even the mighty East Ocean Dragon Clan has to be respectful towards them. No wonder Zhao Hongyu was cautious when she mentioned Su Han. Hao Ren had a better understanding of the situation now.

“This thing you gave me,” Hao Ren pointed at the necklace and asked, “Will it last forever?”

“The array formation on the necklace lasts only one month. After one month, unless I transfer more energy into it, the array formation will automatically stop working,” Su Han answered him.

No one would expect such patient explanations from Su Han, who was so cold in the class that she never answered her students’ questions.

Hao Ren wasn’t the only one who was surprised. Zhou Liren and the other students, both male and female who were watching them from a distance, were also astonished to see Su Han talk incessantly with a male student.

The sky was cloudy, but the air was quite refreshing. Beautiful Su Han dressed in black and white walking shoulder to shoulder with the ordinary-looking Hao Ren under the willow shades along the lake bank was not a perfect picture, but others felt like they were intimate.

“That was why I gave you the time limit of one month. If you can reach Kan-level in one month, your body will release pure dragon energy, and the other Inspectors won’t easily detect you. Besides, if you get to Kan-level, you will have some strength to defend yourself even if you meet a tough Inspector,” Su Han added.

Looking at her, Hao Ren suddenly realized that she was, in fact, helping him.

“Since you don’t acknowledge my official status, why do you want to help me?” Hao Ren asked her.

Su Han sighed a little. “Because I owe East Ocean a favor and helping you is to return that favor,” she said.

“What kind of favor?” Hao Ren continued to ask.

Su Han looked at him and thought for a while before answering, “I grew up in the East Ocean Dragon Palace. Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu took care of me before.”

“Dragon Palace?” Hao Ren raised his voice in astonishment. He was stunned that it did exist.

“Yes. It’s hidden under the water of East Ocean, and I think Zhao Guang will take you there one day. Most of the elders of East Ocean are in the Dragon Palace, guarding the place while cultivating. Only a few clever ones are in the city assisting Zhao Guang,” Su Han said.

Strange feelings surged in Hao Ren’s heart. He had thought the so-called dragons looked a bit too ordinary and thus was surprised that the legendary Dragon Palace really existed.

“To Zhao Yanzi and others who live in the city, the Dragon Palace should be like their home and base, right?” he thought.

“So you grew up in the Dragon Palace?” Hao Ren asked her with interest.

“I am an orphan and was adopted by an elder of East Ocean. That’s why I spent my childhood in the East Ocean Dragon Palace,” Su Han said lightly.

When she said those words, her expression was calm without a trace of sadness.

After a few seconds of consideration, Hao Ren asked rudely, “I’ve been wondering, how old are you?”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 47 -

: The Beauty in the Ferrari

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Su Han turned around to look at him quietly. However, the coldness in her eyes could almost freeze Hao Ren into an ice sculpture.

“24,” She stared at him for a few seconds before she told him her age.

Hao Ren exhaled deeply, "I thought you are a few hundred years old..." he murmured.

He only spoke his mind and didn't think things through. Su Han was able to level up from Kan-level to Qian-level in 20 years, and she was what Zhao Hongyu referred to as a Heavenly-level Master. It showed how talented she was.

Lu Qing, for example, tried his hardest and was only able to get to Kun-level after working towards it for a few hundred years. For him, Kun-level was already the highest he could dream of in this lifetime.

The difference in power between them was not only one or two folds.

Su Han rolled her eyes at him. Although her heart was as calm as a pond of water, she was a woman after all, and every woman cared about their age.

"Ok, what other questions do you have?" Su Han asked Hao Ren in a cold voice.

In fact, Hao Ren wanted to ask about her body measurements for Zhou Liren. But he could only secretly wonder in silence to avoid being beaten by her. He could never ask that out loud.

"Oh, are there any quiet places in the school where I can concentrate on cultivating?" Hao Ren suddenly remembered and asked.

He was interrupted by Zhao Jiayi just when he was going to achieve a breakthrough last time when he was cultivating on the balcony. It made him gloomy for several days.

"Quiet places..." Su Han thought about it and said, "You should go find Lu Qing and ask for a spare office to cultivate in."

"That's...a bit dramatic," Hao Ren hesitated. Owning a separate office as an ordinary student would soon be found out by others. Who knew what kind of disturbances it would cause.

"It's your business as for where you should cultivate. I'm not dealing with it," Su Han said coldly as if Hao Ren's question about her age triggered her.

"Or..." Hao Ren asked cautiously, "Could I borrow your office?"

"You are asking for a yard after taking an inch, eh?" Su Han raised her eyebrows.

Hao Ren laughed awkwardly and explained, "I just think it would be nice to be able to ask you if I run into any problems..."

He realized that Su Han was charming even though she was mad at him. It was bizarre that Su Han, who had always been so calm, could get mad at him.

It was his cautious suggestion that upset her. He had definitely touched this “imperial guard’s” sensitive spot.

Su Han pondered as she looked at Hao Ren, “You are right. Zhao Guang is busy with work, and Lu Qing is swarmed with trivial things, so neither of them have the time to guide you. How about you see me in my office from 4:00-6:00 PM, Monday to Friday. But don’t bother me at other times.

Hao Ren was thrilled to get Su Han’s permission. Not only did he get a chance to spend time with a pretty lady, but his chance of survival had also increased! After all, she was the strongest person other than Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle he had ever met.

This was why he tried his luck with Su Han when she came to see him today.

Su Han actually had her own reasonings for this decision. She was a cultivation addict by nature, and what she hated the most was being interrupted during cultivation. However, she wanted to return East Ocean’s favor of bringing her up. On top of that, she found Hao Ren to be a hard-working guy, so she didn’t mind giving him some instructions.

If it weren’t for those reasons, she would have smashed away anyone with such a request.

“I’m heading back if you don’t have any more questions,” she said lightly.

Hao Ren looked up at the big clock hanging on the library building and realized it was already half past four. That meant he had been walking with Su Han for the past half an hour.

None of the guys at school had the chance to even spend a minute with her, yet Hao Ren walked and chatted with her for 30 minutes! This could cause the guys to kill him with jealousy if they found out.

Even for Zhou Liren and the guys, it would be a luxury experience to walk for half an hour with Su Han. They had never seen or heard of something like that.

“Ok, I’ll come to see you at four every weekday as long as I don’t have class!” Hao Ren said.

Su Han nodded and briskly walked to her office.

“Oh...wait a moment!” Hao Ren suddenly thought of something and called.

Su Han stopped and turned around.

Having seen this, Zhou Liren almost wanted to run over and chock Hao Ren. "Aside from the walk, Hao Ren could even call out for her to stop!" he thought.

"Um...lots of people saw me walking with you on campus today... How should I explain it to them?" he asked.

"Just say I'm your older sister," Su Han said after thinking for a bit.

Then she left swiftly.

Hao Ren was relieved as he watched her leave. Having an answer that she had agreed to was much easier than making up a lie himself, especially if it would make her mad in the future.

The fact was, this seemingly cold and weak lady would finish Hao Ren with just one finger.

When he turned back and prepared for the upcoming interrogation from his roommates, a bright red color entered his view.

He looked over and saw a red Ferrari driving towards the campus. Although it was not fast, the flame-like color still dragged a ray of red behind it.

"I have...probably seen that car this morning..." Hao Ren remembered.

Su Han, who had almost reached her office, also slowed down at the sight of the car.

The red Ferrari slowly approached Su Han and stopped right in front of her.

The beautiful lady in the car took off her sunglasses and flashed a charming smile, "Su, long time no see!"

Who could it be if it wasn't Zhao Hongyu!

Zhao Jiayi and the guys were just about to interrogate Hao Ren. However, the Ferrari and the beautiful lady made them stay where they were as if they were under a spell.

"Hongyu, how come you are here?" Su Han asked lightly as if she weren't surprised about Hongyu showing up at all.

Hao Ren thought about it and realized that Su Han might have already sensed Zhao Hongyu approaching from a few kilometers away with her level of strength.

"There isn't much to do at work, so I took off earlier and came here to catch up with you," Zhao Hongyu got out of the car and walked to Su Han as she said softly.

The guys were surprised to see such an elegant lady stepping out of the car. She was obviously a high-class office lady with a great temperament.

“You want to talk about Hao Ren, right?” Su Han turned around and looked at Hao Ren, who wasn’t far away, as she said to Zhao Hongyu, “I won’t cause him any trouble this month, so you don’t have to worry about it.”

Su Han’s cold attitude was pushing people away. Due to her high status, Zhao Hongyu had to show her some respect, but she wasn’t going to beg her or anything. Having heard a precise answer from Su Han, she nodded and said to Hao Ren, “Ren, you don’t have any classes this afternoon, right?”

Hao Ren nodded.

“Then come home with me. We can go get groceries on the way back,” Zhao Hongyu waved him over and asked him to get in the car.

Hao Ren sat in the million-dollar Ferrari.

As they drove away, Zhao Jiayi and the guys were stunned with their jaws falling to the ground behind them.

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 48 -

: Daily Errands

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The Ferrari drove out of the campus smoothly and entered the road outside. It wasn’t very hot because it rained last night, so the weather was quite breezy and pleasant.

The Ferrari Zhao Hongyu drove was a two-seat roadster. Her charming figure and stylish attire caught a lot of attention from the pedestrians while they waited for the red lights even though she was wearing sunglasses.

On the contrary, Hao Ren was dressed very casually, and that didn’t really match up with the scene.

“Ren, it’s still early, how about I take you to a mall and buy some clothes for you?” Zhao Hongyu turned her head around and asked Hao Ren.

“Em, no thanks. I’m comfortable with what I’m wearing now,” Hao Ren answered as he touched his clothes.

He got most of his clothes from the light textile market around his university. The clothes there usually didn’t have any brand names, and there was a vast price difference

between them and those sold in the mall. However, Hao Ren didn't care much about that as long as the clothes were comfortable to wear. It didn't bother him if some of the clothes were worn out.

Zhao Hongyu didn't want to force Hao Ren. Suddenly, she smiled and said, "Did Su Han give you the necklace, it seems that she has accepted you already."

Woom!

The roadster dashed out as soon as the green light went on.

Her driving skills seemed first-class to Hao Ren. The red Ferrari was smoothly shuttling back and forth between the traffic flow on the broad road.

"It is hard to tell that Zhao Hongyu, who is so gentle and kind, could be so aggressive while driving," Hao Ren thought as he secretly stared at the side of her calm and graceful face,

Nevertheless, as the powerful engine of the Ferrari was roaring, it also attracted many whistles from some playboys who were in their own fancy cars. If Hao Ren didn't sit beside her, those guys probably would get close and flirt.

However, if Zhao Hongyu even sped up slightly, those guys wouldn't be able to catch up.

The car drove to somewhere near Zhao Yanzi's home, and they parked in front of a local grocery market. Zhao Hongyu took out a basket from some corner of the car like she was doing magic tricks as she got out of the vehicle, and Hao Ren got out with her. Zhao Hongyu picked up her car key and locked the car with two beeps, and then she paid five yuan to the old man for parking.

"Let's go," Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren gently and walked into the dim indoor grocery market with the basket. As they walked in, there were some curious young, and middle-aged men gawking over the million-dollar car. It was expected since they could only see a Ferrari in magazines or on TV.

"Driving a Ferrari to go grocery shopping, what kind of life is this..." Hao Ren felt speechless as he followed Zhao Hongyu inside.

"Girl, you here for grocery shopping again?" as Zhao Hongyu walked in, some farmers and butchers said hi to her from their booths.

Zhao Hongyu smiled at them as she carried the basket and walked up to the closest vegetable booth, "Uncle Liu, how are the vegetables today?"

“Fresh! Absolutely fresh! I just dug them out of the field this afternoon!” that fifty-year-old man with messy hair promised to Zhao Hongyu while tapping his chest.

“Great, get me two potatoes and three tomatoes, I’ll make some soup when I get home,” Zhao Hongyu said with a smile.

“Ok! I’ll pick the best for you!” the booth owner laughed happily. He then picked out some potatoes and tomatoes and weighed them. “The total will be five yuan and thirty cents, just give me five yuan!” he said.

“I can’t do that!” Zhao Hongyu took out her wallet from her stylish coat like she was doing magic tricks again. She grabbed a five yuan bill and then dug out thirty cents and put them on the electrical scale. After that, she put the tomatoes and potatoes in her basket.

“Come back next time!” the man spoke loudly to Zhao Hongyu in a happy tone after closing a small deal.

“Alright, alright!” Zhao Hongyu answered happily as well. She then walked to another booth, “Granny Sun, how are the fruits today?” she asked.

“Those cherries just arrived today! They are delicious!” the granny with wrinkles all over her face said to Zhao Hongyu.

“Hehe, then let me get a kilogram please,” Zhao Hongyu took a bag and put some in.

She turned around to ask Hao Ren, “what fruits would you like? what would you like for dinner?”

“Doesn’t matter, auntie. It’s up to you,” Hao Ren said shyly.

“Who is this, I have never seen him before,” the granny at the fruit booth asked as she weighed the cherries.

“My distantly related nephew,” Zhao Hongyu answered.

“Ah, young man, you look quite handsome,” the granny said after observing Hao Ren.

It was Hao Ren’s first time hearing someone call him “handsome”, and he didn’t know how he should feel.

After buying fruits, Zhao Hongyu then brought Hao Ren to get some more meat, flour, and other vegetables... Every booth owner was greeting Zhao Hongyu passionately, and Zhao Hongyu chatted with them while shopping.

Ever since he was young, Hao Ren had only been to the grocery market a few times with his grandmother, and he barely went there after he grew up. Grocery shopping with Zhao Hongyu and hearing her chats with the farmers suddenly seemed so genial to him.

Who could tell that this beautiful woman drove here in a Ferrari?

Having got everything they needed after walking around, the basket got heavier and heavier, so Hao Ren volunteered to carry it.

They walked out of the grocery market and saw a couple of kids playing around the fancy Ferrari. Some were so naughty that they even tried to climb into the roadster; the old man managing the parking lot couldn't even do anything to stop them.

Zhao Hongyu didn't get mad at all. She just walked up there and opened the car door after unlocking the car, and the kids dispersed as soon as they saw the owner was back.

Zhao Hongyu smiled helplessly. She sat in the car and waved at Hao Ren, "Get in the car."

Hao Ren got in the car with the basket, and Zhao Hongyu pointed at the space back in the car and said, "Just leave it at the back."

Water was dripping from the basket that was full of vegetables and meats, and Hao Ren followed the instruction and put it into the baked-porcelain-painted rut located at the back of the fancy, million dollar Ferrari...

Anyone else who witnessed this would probably break down...

Zhao Hongyu started the car, drove it out of the parking spot, and seamlessly joined the traffic flow on the road.

Hao Ren sat in the passenger seat and quietly watched everything Zhao Hongyu was doing. Zhao Hongyu wasn't only a famous designer, a virtuous housewife, Zhao Yanzi's mother, but also the Dragon Queen...

She had perfectly switched between all of those roles and had tried her best to do everything to the best of her abilities. Staring at Zhao Hongyu who was so close to him, Hao Ren suddenly had a deep admiration for this young mother.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 49 -

: Hammered

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“Ren, when will your parents come back to China?” Zhao Hongyu asked Hao Ren unexpectedly while driving.

Hao Ren paused for a moment and answered, “Em... I’m not sure.”

Zhao Hongyu, seemingly able to read his mind, said, “You wouldn’t tell me even if you know, right?”

The look Hao Ren’s face turned awkward. Actually, he didn’t want to talk about the issue of Zhao Yanzi. First of all, he wasn’t sure what his parents would think. Second, he didn’t feel like this matter was concrete enough to mention yet.

“Fine, I’m not going to make it hard for you,” Zhao Hongyu smiled understandingly and said, “We’ll find a chance to talk about it after your parents come back.”

Hao Ren almost told her that his parents had their careers, and all the family issues were up to his grandma. As long as his grandma accepted Zhao Yanzi as her granddaughter-in-law, it wouldn’t matter how hard his parents try to object.

Apparently, Hao Ren didn’t think that Zhao Yanzi’s personality would gain any adoration from his grandma. If his grandma could like anyone, it would be Xie Yujia.

Zhao Hongyu parked the car in the garage after they got back home, then she brought Hao Ren into the house. Hao Ren could barely imagine how a senior designer who drove a Ferrari to work could also do the grocery shopping at a local market every day and go home early to prepare dinner.

After going into the kitchen and putting on an apron, Zhao Hongyu turned from an office lady to a kind and virtuous housewife. Hao Ren also went to the kitchen to help since he didn’t have anything else to do, and Zhao Hongyu didn’t stop him.

In a few moments, Zhao Yanzi got home. She casually said hi to her mother and Hao Ren when she saw them in the kitchen, and she went upstairs to do her homework.

After a while, Zhao Guang also came back home from work. He saw Hao Ren in the kitchen helping Zhao Hongyu wash vegetables and cut meat. He nodded approvingly and then went back to his study room to take care of more business.

Inside this two-story ordinary-looking house, Zhao Yanzi was in her room doing homework miserably, Zhao Guang was seriously reviewing some documents in his study room, Zhao Hongyu was standing in front of the pot cooking food, and Hao Ren was beside Zhao Hongyu preparing the next dish.

The entire atmosphere was so harmonious as if they were a real family.

Delicious dishes were brought to the dinner table one by one. Hearing Zhao Hongyu's call, Zhao Yanzi put away her homework and happily went downstairs for dinner. Zhao Guang also came out of his study room and steadily walked towards the dinner table.

The four of them sat around the dinner table, enjoying the delicious meal together. During dinner, Zhao Hongyu kept speaking well of how considerate Hao Ren was and how good he was at housework, and that made Zhao Yanzi pout out of jealousy.

Not only Zhao Hongyu but also Zhao Guang who was observing Hao Ren was feeling more and more satisfied with this son-in-law he had "picked".

Zhao Yanzi was the only one who still had heavy hostility against Hao Ren. She really didn't like the feeling when she thought about marrying this guy who was good at "flattering" her parents.

However, when she thought of that pretty Class President in Hao Ren's class, she wasn't willing to give Hao Ren away. She believed that the Class President would take Hao Ren if she didn't want him.

As usual, Hao Ren had to tutor Zhao Yanzi after dinner. He spent an hour systematically explaining the important English concepts to her and another hour on solving problems in other subjects.

He no longer found the questions given by Zhao Yanzi unfamiliar or tough since he had already read some of her textbooks last night. He solved a bunch of questions continuously, and that impressed Zhao Yanzi a lot.

"This guy seems to have a smart brain..." secretly staring at Hao Ren's smooth and round forehead, Zhao Yanzi concluded.

She hated stupid people the most, but it seemed that Hao Ren wasn't that type.

The two-hour tutoring session was over, and Hao Ren had to go back. Zhao Guang offered him a ride, but Hao Ren refused kindly. He packed up his tutoring materials and planned to hail a taxi. He didn't want to trouble Zhao Guang every time.

"Em..." Zhao Yanzi suddenly rushed downstairs as Hao Ren was about to walk out. She handed a few books to Hao Ren and said, "I don't need them tomorrow, so you can bring them with you to read. Remember to bring them back tomorrow!"

Hao Ren looked down and found out they were Biology and Geography textbooks. Seeing Hao Ren looking up at her, Zhao Yanzi's face blushed. She turned around and ran up the stairs as she shouted, "Read carefully! Read seriously! It would be your fault if I get any questions wrong!"

"This girl..." Zhao Hongyu, who stood at the door with Hao Ren, shook her head and smiled, "I was about to ask her to walk you out..."

"Don't worry. I'm going back now. There is no need for Uncle to drive me back; I know he is very busy with work," Hao Ren waved his hand at the door before he turned around and walked to the road.

Zhao Hongyu nodded delightfully, feeling more and more satisfied with Hao Ren.

When Hao Ren was on the taxi heading back to the university, he suddenly realized that the little girl Zhao Yanzi had never called him by his name; it was either "hey", "this", or "that"...

Ah, what a failure...

As soon as he got back to the dorm and stepped onto the third floor, he heard someone yell, "Hao Ren is back!"

Immediately after that yell, all the guys rushed out of their dorms as if they had just heard there was an emergency. They surrounded Hao Ren and started bombarding him with their questions!

"What is your relationship with Su Han!"

"She actually put the necklace on for you, we all saw that!"

"That is the necklace! The one on his neck!"

"Let me see! Let me see!"

While holding the plastic bag with all the tutoring materials in it, Hao Ren was tightly surrounded by them and was unable to move by a single step. They were so interested in the necklace that they tried to grab it one after another.

Luckily this necklace was made out of some special material that could bear all the tugs and pulls. However, Hao Ren's neck couldn't take the painful pulling anymore. In this situation, no one could say for sure that some of them didn't do it out of jealousy and didn't want to take this opportunity to get their revenge.

"Move out of the way! Move!" at this critical moment, Zhao Jiayi showed up with Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua to rescue Hao Ren.

They saved Hao Ren and walked him back to their dorm as if they were guarding an emperor. When they closed the door, the guys from the other dorms didn't give up that easily and continued to smack the door like crazy.

“The news about Su Han giving you the necklace had already spread throughout the entire university! It is definitely a breaking news! You are screwed, dude!” pushing Hao Ren against a chair, Zhao Jiayi said as he stared at Hao Ren.

“What the hell? It is just a necklace given by Su Han, how did it become such a big news?” Hao Ren asked while rubbing his throbbing neck.

“Don’t try to quibble! Have you ever seen Su Han give a necklace to any other guy?! Plus... do you know what the biggest news is?” Zhao Jiayi showed an extremely bright smile all of a sudden. “Huang Xujie had heard about this news, and he went crazily mad! It turned out that bastard likes Su Han a lot!” he shouted.

He hooked his arm onto Hao Ren’s neck and cheered, “Good job Ren! You run faster than him, and you are even better at picking up girls than him!”

Seeing the extremely excited and gloated look on Zhao Jiayi’s face, Hao Ren had no idea what to say.

“Su Han is a distant cousin of mine... probably nobody would believe in an explanation like this now...” he thought.

“Beautiful Su Han! Beauty Su! I know you have never cared about anyone else’s opinion or thought, but please don’t throw me into the fire...”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 50 -

: Height Couldn’t Endure the Coldness*

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“Open the door, Zhao Jiayi! It’s me, Yu Rong!” Yu Rong, from room 303 across the hall, banged on the door and yelled at the same time, “We’re brothers! Don’t close the door! Let me in to know the truth!”

“We’re not opening the door!” Zhao Jiayi yelled from the other side of the door, “We’re not opening the door for anyone today. If you want to know, ask tomorrow!”

Zhao Jiayi continued to yell when he heard them continue banging the door, “Okay! Okay! Go back! Eight o’clock tomorrow morning, room 302 will have a press conference! We’ll explain everything clearly then!”

There were still a lot of noises outside when they heard Zhao Jiayi’s words. However, all the guys outside actually dispersed after hearing an answer.

The hallways of the dorm were still filled with the discussions of the incident, but the overall situation started to die down. The female dorm manager was finally relieved because she was about to call security to control the situation.

“We’re all in the same dorm room, Ren. Tell us the truth, what’s the relationship between Su Han and you?” Zhao Jiayi faced Hao Ren and asked as the noises stopped outside.

Cao Ronghua and Zhou Liren also dragged two chairs and sat across from Hao Ren. Two of them and Zhao Jiayi surrounded Hao Ren and were about to start the interrogation.

“Su Han is a distant cousin of mine,” Hao Ren said helplessly.

“How come you never mentioned this to us before?” Zhao Jiayi immediately detected the flaw and asked.

Hao Ren thought for a bit and said, “I just found out recently as well. A relative came from overseas and treated me to a meal...”

Zhao Jiayi raised his arm and said, “Okay, okay! This reason is outdated! How do you have so many relatives? Is the principal your relative too?”

Hao Ren couldn’t answer but smiled bitterly. “The vice-principal is somehow related to me, and you got half of that right...” he thought.

Certainly, Zhao Jiayi and the other two knew Hao Ren for two years and definitely wouldn’t think that Hao Ren came from a wealthy family with a significant background. Zhao Jiayi thought for a while and said, “Anyhow, it is a fact that many people saw Su Han putting a necklace on for you. Even if she is your cousin, people won’t buy it. It is better for you to say quiet and accept the rumors and dubious claims, or you’ll create even more misunderstandings.”

He continued to analyze, “The situation as of now is that unless Su Han explains everything herself, they wouldn’t believe anything you say...”

“Yup, yup, yup!” Cao Ronghua and Zhou Liren stood beside Zhao Jiayi and agreed with what he had said.

“It’s impossible that Su Han will clarify this type of mess for me. I doubt that she would give a damn even if the fire was burning her house as long as it doesn’t affect her cultivation,” Hao Ren thought to himself.

“So, let’s announce this tomorrow: you and Su Han are on good terms, but it’s not exactly what they think it is. The crucial part of this statement is to piss off Huang Xujie.

Afterward, when you have a chance to treat Su Han to dinner, we'll also tag along and get to know her..." Zhao Jiayi followed up with the suggestion slowly.

"What the hell! That is what you guys are aiming for!" Hao Ren understood what was going on as he listened to the very end.

"Fine, we'll talk about treating her to dinner later," Zhao Jiayi didn't want to startle Hao Ren and quickly added.

Hao Ren looked at them and knew that these three guys were up to no good. After all, they wanted to utilize his connection to approach Su Han.

However, Hao Ren would like to see Huang Xujie in frustration. He also understood why Huang Xujie provoked him before the Athletic Games. The fact that Su Han called Hao Ren to her office caused Huang Xujie's extreme resentment.

"Humph, you think you can pursue Su Han as the son of the Deputy Mayor? You think Su Han is only an ordinary lecturer?" Hao Ren thought.

He knew that many third and fourth-year students had pursued Su Han publicly or privately. He also knew that some first and second-year students who were self-obsessed and had a wealthy family background wanted to go after Su Han as well.

After all, Su Han was beautiful and otherworldly. Also, she was only two to three years older than them, and she actually looked much more youthful than those third and fourth-year female students.

However, he didn't know that Huang Xujie had pursued unapproachable Su Han when she hadn't graduated and was the most popular girl at East Ocean University.

Despite Huang Xujie's effort, Su Han ignored him. Additionally, because she didn't live in the dorms and was hard to find, this made Huang Xujie's pursuit end without a result.

He initially thought that he wouldn't be able to see this beauty again after Su Han graduated. Unexpectedly, Su Han chose to stay at East Ocean University as an ordinary lecturer, and this allowed Huang Xujie to see hope again.

Huang Xujie's pursuit of Su Han happened before Hao Ren's enrollment, and he hid this failure of his very well. Therefore, Zhao Jiayi and the junior students were very surprised when they found out that Huang Xujie liked Su Han.

Huang Xujie went after Su Han for many years and didn't even receive a response, but Hao Ren, a new student, obtained Su Han's attention. How could Huang Xujie not be pissed off?

The current most popular girl in the school, Lin Li, who got her title from the hypes and headlines, was much worse than Su Han.

“Also, uh...,” Zhou Liren asked, “Who’s the woman who drove a Ferrari to pick you up today? She’s so pretty... She also seemed prettier and more mature than Su Han... Ren, tell us, do you have a sugar mommy? You didn’t even return to the dorm a few days ago...”

As he kept talking, his expression became nastier. Hao Ren quickly blocked his mouth with one hand as the other hand formed a fist and hit him on the head. “She’s the mother of my student. Quit your dirty thoughts!” he scolded.

Zhou Liren got hit, but he didn’t back off. Instead, he got closer to Hao Ren, rubbed his hands together, said in an obscene tone, “Brother Ren! Brother Ren! I didn’t know you are so good at getting girls. Teach me a few tricks!”

“Get lost!” Hao Ren kicked him away.

The next day morning, room 302 hosted a “press conference” as promised. As the “official spokesman”, Zhao Jiayi raised both of his hands and stood at the highest point in the room— the upper berth close to the balcony.

Hao Ren crossed his legs and sat on the upper berth, and Cao Ronghua and Zhou Liren tried to maintain order down below. Other curious guys stood in the narrow room, looked up at Zhao Jiayi and Hao Ren in their slippers.

What press conference is this? No matter how one looked at it, the scene resembled that of migrant workers gathering to ask for their salaries.

Zhao Jiayi utilized the art of language well and indicated that Hao Ren and Su Han’s relationship was developing in a “good direction”. He also tugged on the emotions of the guys and said that if Hao Ren and Su Han were on good terms, Su Han would come to the dorm often, especially the third floor. This turned the mood of the guys from jealousy to expectancy.

Hence, the press conference had a perfect ending, and No.7 dorm’s atmosphere was in great harmony. As a result, the guys were either washing their faces, brushing their teeth, or returning to their rooms for more sleep.

The four people in Hao Ren’s dorm room went to class together because today was Thursday. After Advanced Mathematics, it was Su Han’s lecture on Weak Optical Signal Processing.

Compared to before, the guys were more excited today because they wanted to see how Su Han would treat Hao Ren.

However, to their disappointment, Su Han was as cold as before in the two-hour lecture and didn't make any eye contact with Hao Ren.

After the lecture, Su Han packed up her notes and left as usual.

"The Iceberg Beauty is still cold after all. You are too amazing to have the ability to approach someone like her!" Zhou Liren gave Hao Ren a thumb up, and Zhao Jiayi and Cao Ronghua also admired him.

As they packed up their textbooks, Class President Xie Yujia walked towards them and put something down on Hao Ren's desk.

Hao Ren picked it up and looked at it. It was an envelope.

Zhou Liren's heart was pounding crazily as he stood beside Hao Ren. "Oh my god! No way! Hao Ren's peach blossom fortune is blooming! The Class President also gave Hao Ren a love letter?! What kind of world am I living in?" he thought.

Hao Ren didn't even think of it in that direction. While confused, Hao Ren opened up the envelope in front of Xie Yujia and drew out a piece of paper.

There were only a few words on it.

"See you on the field at 8 PM. – Huang Xujie."

* Height Couldn't Endure the Coldness is a Chinese idiom that means as the higher status the person becomes, the true friend that he/she has will decrease.