

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 5 -

: Time to Find a Girlfriend

The next day, Hao Ren woke up early in the morning. He did some exercises and cooked breakfast for his grandma. Then he took a walk along the beach with her in the pleasant sunny morning.

"Ren, you been looking much more energetic these days." Grandma said to Hao Ren kindly in the sea breeze.

"My appetite got bigger than before as well." Hao Ren smiled.

"Hehe, are you seeing someone at the university?" Grandma smiled and asked.

"No..." Hao Ren denied.

"You must have. Did you forget your grandma knows anthroposcopy? You seem to have good luck with women lately." Grandma chuckled.

"Studying is my priority at the university. How can I start dating?" Hao Ren said pretentiously.

"That's your father's opinion. I, on the other hand, encourage my Ren to date. Bring her to grandma if she is a nice girl." Grandma's smile spread warmth like a sunflower.

"Alright, I will bring her to you as soon as I get a girlfriend," Hao Ren promised seriously which made grandma's smile even brighter.

The two of them watched the ocean on a reef for a while before Hao Ren and his grandma headed back slowly.

He picked up many little shells along the way and put them in his pocket.

"You've collected a lot of shells growing up, haven't you?" Grandma turned over and asked.

"As souvenirs." Hao Ren threw a shell high up in the air and caught it.

"Hmm, Ren, you been fond of the ocean ever since you were a little boy. Therefore, your heart is as vast as the ocean." Grandma praised him as she stamped on to the soft sand with her cloth shoes. She then murmured to herself, "You are also filial and kind. How come no girl is into you? Ah! When shall I see my great grandson...?"

Hao Ren did not see through his grandma's sneaky thoughts. He thought she was just missing her son. He stayed with her for another while after he had walked her back to the house. Then he started to pack up for school.

Grandma stuffed his backpack with all kinds of snacks and local products, making his bag bulge a lot more than it used to be.

"Bring it to school and share it with your classmates. I like Zhao Jiayi and those young fellows." she walked Hao Ren to the door and urged.

"Ok, I know. You take care of yourself, grandma." He threw the heavy bag onto his back and started his journey.

The people here all transited in their own vehicles. Due to the small number of residences here, there weren't any bus stops. The closest one was located near a tourist attraction. Hao Ren had to march for half an hour before arriving at the bus stop. It was like a full cardio workout for him.

Hao Ren thought to himself on the bus, "It was a pretty pleasant weekend." The bus headed towards the city in the salty sea wind.

Sure enough, Hao Ren started to distribute his snacks as soon as he arrived at school. It would take him over two weeks to finish them all by himself. The reason why grandma packed so many snacks for him every time was to let him share them with his friends.

"Grandma is the best. Should I find a girlfriend to cheer her up?" Hao Ren thought to himself as he handed out the snacks.

The strange thing was, unlike before, he didn't feel tired after carrying these things for half an hour. Hao Ren tested his wrist strength secretly and found himself lifting the table up a few centimeters from the ground with only one hand.

He asked in doubt, "Zhou Liren, didn't you say you want to arm wrestle with me last time?"

Zhou Liren was opening up a pack of chips in excitement. He turned around immediately. "Why, you want to arm wrestle with me?"

"Let's give it a go," Hao Ren sat at the table.

"Damn, did I not defeat you hard enough last time? I will only use half of my strength for the sake of all the snacks you have brought." Zhou Liren put the chips down and sat opposite to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren's physical strength was in fact not bad. His leg strength was very strong due to his constant jogs. That was why he was able to catch the falling little girl last time without falling down.

However, he hadn't practiced upper body strength in particular, and that was why he always lost to the 180-centimeters tall Zhou Liren in arm wrestling.

They got into position and grasped each other's palm. Seeing this, some students from next door and the surrounding dorm rooms who were here for the snacks gathered around them.

"Let me show you what an Instant Kill is!" Zhou Liren rolled up his sleeves in confidence.

Considering the "green tattoo" on his arm, Hao Ren did not roll his sleeves up.

"Three, Two, One!" As the judge, Zhao Jiayi let go of their gripped hands.

"Ah!" Zhou Liren shouted as he gathered all his strength.

Bom! His arm was pressed onto the table immediately.

Everyone was surprised to see this.

"That doesn't count, that doesn't count. I wasn't ready yet!" he waved his hands and said, "You started before I even sat still. That was cheating."

Hao Ren appeared calm although he felt astonished. Only he knew what was going on in his head.

"One more time!" Zhou Liren gripped Hao Ren's palm as he wasn't willing to admit defeat.

"Three, Two, One!" Zhao Jiayi let go of their arms again.

It was a tight match this time around. Zhou Liren gradually applied his full strength. His face turned red as blue veins popped out of his arm and forehead. He slowly took the upper hand.

Bom! Hao Ren's arm got pushed onto the table.

Zhou Liren jumped up and cheered as he rubbed his sore arm. "Your arm strength has improved, buddy!"

"Still couldn't beat you," Hao Ren smiled bitterly, "Alright, alright, let's split the snacks up."

“Snacks! Snacks! You took my chips, Gu Jiadong!” The winner Zhou Liren jumped up and grasped Gu Jiadong in excitement.

Hao Ren glimpsed at them and walked to the balcony in silence.

“I didn’t use my full strength just now, yet I was able to defeat Zhou Liren with ease. Then I decreased my strength on purpose so he could win the tight match. That was a horrifying increase in my strength from last week’s arm wrestling match...” Hao Ren looked up at the moon with uneasiness as he rubbed his wrist.