

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 51 -

: Not Enough Talent?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

"Huang Xujie asked someone to deliver this to you," Xie Yujia said while observing Hao Ren's facial expression.

Hao Ren's face was emotionless as he knew this trouble was eventually going to come to him. However, he didn't expect it to happen this soon and this direct.

"What's this?" Zhao Jiayi took the note from Hao Ren's hand as he felt something odd was going on.

After he read the note, he shouted angrily, "F*ck! He really dares to cause trouble! Ren, don't be scared. I will call a few of my guys to go with you tonight!"

"Shhh!" Xie Yujia immediately stopped Zhao Jiayi and told him not to shout. She then turned to Hao Ren and said, "I think I know why he is trying to talk to you. However, this thing between you and him can be fixed. Why don't I come with you tonight so that I can explain it peacefully to him and we can resolve it as quickly as possible?"

"It will be alright. Let's wait until tonight and see," Hao Ren took the note back from Zhao Jiayi and ripped it into pieces. Then, he threw it into the garbage bin behind the classroom.

Xie Yujia got more anxious when she saw Hao Ren's calmness as she thought Hao Ren might do something irrational. She asked tentatively, "You and Su Han's relationship... isn't like the rumor, right?"

She wasn't sure about the answer to her question. Since last time Zhao Yanzi came to school for the Athletic Games, Xie Yujia was more convinced that Hao Ren had a special relationship with Su Han. However, deep down, she still believed that Hao Ren wasn't the type of person who was capable of stirring up trouble. After all, he seemed like an honest guy.

Especially after his performance at the Athletic Games, she had an entirely new appreciation for Hao Ren. She thought he was down to earth, brave, and also very humble.

No matter what, it was her responsibility to make sure no one would take this opportunity to cause trouble, especially since Huang Xujie wasn't only the son of the Deputy Mayor but also a troublemaker at school. If Zhao Jiayi and the others were to start a fight with Huang Xujie, they would be the ones suffering more losses.

“Su Han is my distant cousin. The necklace she gave me was purely a gift,” Hao Ren replied.

Xie Yujia was relieved. “How stupid was I am to think that Su Han is Hao Ren’s girlfriend?” she thought.

“Alright. I will come with you tonight and clear things up with Huang Xujie,” she said.

“There is nothing to clear up,” Hao Ren’s words suddenly turned tough, “When facing a guy like Huang Xujie, the more you let him bully you around, the more arrogant he becomes. Do you think telling him that nothing is going on between Su Han and me is going to solve this problem? Because he wants to be with Su Han, nobody can be close to her? Because he is the son of the Deputy Mayor, the entire school has to listen to him?”

Xie Yujia was speechless after hearing Hao Ren’s series of questions.

In the end, Hao Ren packed his bag and stomped out of the classroom without saying whether he was going to go.

“Ren, I will go with you tonight!” Zhao Jiayi ran out of the classroom and called Hao Ren.

“We will go too!” Cao Ronghua and Zhou Liren both added.

“Go my *ss. I didn’t say I’m going to meet him,” Hao Ren said.

Zhao Jiayi thought Hao Ren felt powerless and said, “Don’t be scared! I will call a dozen of my guys! If Huang Xujie dares to fight us, we will fight back!”

“Don’t stir up more trouble. I will fix my own problems. If I go just because he had told me to, that will be like me paying him respect,” Hao Ren replied.

“If you don’t go, he will think you are afraid of him!” Zhao Jiayi said emotionally as if he wanted to start a fight.

“He lost in the long-distance race against me, so he is the one who should be embarrassed. Why should I be scared of him? If I am really scared of him, I wouldn’t even compete against him in the first place!” Hao Ren said.

“Yes! Screw that son of a b*tch. Let him wait on the field alone. What can he do about it!” Cao Ronghua agreed.

The four of them went to the cafeteria for lunch and then went to class as usual. Most of the courses in the second year were foundational courses. The schedule was busier as

there was less free time between classes. After having experienced retaking failed courses during the first year, Hao Ren and his friends didn't dare to skip class again.

After finishing Programming and C Language class in Academic Building D, all the afternoon classes were over. Like always, they were about to go to the Internet Cafe and play some games, and then have dinner at the Hongji Square before their night class – Principles of Marxism Philosophy.

"You guys can go without me, I have something to do," Hao Ren said to the guys after they walked out of the classroom.

"What's going on? If you are not coming, how are we going to team-up and play the 3C tactic?" Zhou Liren complained as he had been planning his 3C tactic during classes.

"Anyways, I have something to do. You guys go have fun!" Hao Ren waved at them and walked towards the opposite set of stairs to prevent Zhou Liren coming to get him.

"Alright, let's go! It's fine if he is not coming!" Zhao Jiayi said to guys as they all started walking down the stairs in excitement.

Xie Yujia, who just walked out of the classroom, looked at the stairs on both sides and decided to follow Hao Ren.

The 'thing' that Hao Ren said he had to do was actually to find Su Han at her office. Because of the interrogation, Hao Ren missed his chance to cultivate last night. Fortunately, there were no classes in the afternoon after 4 PM today, so Hao Ren could cultivate in Su Han's office for two hours to make up for yesterday's time.

After crossing two bridges between the tall Academic Buildings, Hao Ren entered Academic Building F where all the teacher offices were. He walked up the stairs to the fourth floor and went towards Su Han's office. Along the way, Hao Ren had no idea Xie Yujia was secretly following him.

When Hao Ren knocked on the door and entered Su Han's office, Xie Yujia was shocked, and there were no words to describe her feelings.

"You were being followed, and yet you had no idea," the moment Hao Ren closed the door, Su Han, who was wearing a purple chiffon skirt with floral patterns on it, said with her eyes closed.

"Oh?" Hao Ren was slightly shocked. He opened the door and looked into the hallway, but he didn't see anybody there.

"Close the door, she is gone already," Su Han said lightly and opened her eyes.

Hao Ren was perturbed as he closed the door, turned around, and looked at Su Han.

Su Han was wearing a long purple chiffon skirt. The U-shaped neckline presented her sexy clavicle curve and plump chest lines.

Because she was sitting cross-legged, her long beautiful legs were right in front of Hao Ren's eyes. Even her toes and glittering pink nails could be clearly seen.

Also, the room was filled with a slight smell of incense which was very comforting.

Su Han pointed at the window, and the closed curtains started to open up by itself. The green color and the peacefulness of the school appeared in front of Hao Ren's eyes, and the bright light wiped out all the dubious vibes in the room.

"Look at the nice view outside of the window instead of staring at me," Su Han's slightly opened her lips and said.

Hao Ren's face turned red as he quickly moved his eyes away from Su Han's long pretty legs. "I have only practiced half of the Spirit Concentration Scroll that Elder Lu gave me. I hope Su... Sister Su can guide me," he said.

"Huh," Su Han nodded, "let me hear you recite the Spirit Concentration Scroll."

Hao Ren thought about it for a moment and started reciting it, "The road to earth and heaven, is wide, thick, high, clear, peaceful, long, and infinite. The sun, stars, moon are the things of the world. Containing the seas and rivers, yet they never leak. Everything is contained..." like reciting a poem back in middle school, Hao Ren recited everything he remembered in one try. He then looked at Su Han and waited for the next instruction.

"That's it?" Su Han asked.

"That's it," Hao Ren replied.

"So, Lu Qing only gave you the first chapter of the Spirit Concentration Scroll. No wonder you haven't made any progress after you have been cultivating for so long. That old guy, saying he would take care of everything, yet so careless," Su Han complained quietly. She then said to Hao Ren, "I am going to read the next two chapters of the Spirit Concentration Scroll to you, listen carefully."

"Whether or not the validation is real, instead of guessing, open it and show it, or close it up entirely. Those who open it feel sympathy. Those who close it differentiates it sincerely. Whether to stay or to leave, it starts with one's ambition..."

"Such as yin and yang, like circle and square. If there is no shape, the circle is the way. If there is shape, the square is the problem. Nothing is pre-determined. If things go wrong, the wrong path was chosen. Things aren't always right; feelings and integrity are forgotten..."

Sun Han's voice was clear and crisp and was lovely to listen to. Like a chain of pearls, each pearl was a word that came out of her mouth. Hao Ren sat down peacefully and listened carefully as he concentrated and memorized every single word.

Almost 20 minutes had passed, and Su Han finished reading the last word of the Spirit Concentration Scroll. She asked Hao Ren, "Have you memorized all of it?"

Actually, Hao Ren wanted Su Han to read it all over again. Not because he couldn't remember, but because her voice was so lovely that he wanted to hear it again.

However, he knew Su Han wasn't someone he would want to mess with. He was fortunate that she was willing to guide him already. Therefore, Hao Ren wouldn't dare to push his luck. If she found out what he was trying to play tricks, he would be the one to die first.

"Yes, all memorized," Hao Ren answered honestly.

"Alright then, you can start cultivating by yourself," Su Han said coldly and started cultivating with her eyes closed again.

If she didn't think Hao Ren was hard-working, she wouldn't spend all this time reading the basics of the Spirit Concentration Scroll to him patiently. Instead, she would've smacked all these cultivation techniques into his brain and have gotten it over with.

However, she didn't know that even though Hao Ren did not have the second or third chapter of the technique, he had almost gotten to the second level of the Concentration Cultivation Techniques by touching the stone monument at the Taoist Temple and communicating with the earth and heaven.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 52 -

: Well, Masters?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Blue smoke floated from the incense burner, and the office was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Su Han was meditating, and the blue smoke from the incense burner floated around her without being disturbed. She looked as if she had stopped breathing, and even her eyelashes were frozen still.

Stealthily, Hao Ren observed the beauty who looked like a photoshopped beauty in Online Gaming Commercial. It suddenly occurred to him that with her capabilities, she would know that he was looking at her even with her eyes closed. At this thought, he looked away in a hurry and silently recited the first chapter of the Spirit Concentration

Scroll three times. After that, he closed his eyes and tried to understand the second chapter.

The second chapter corresponded with the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll. When Lu Qing taught Hao Ren the cultivation technique, he didn't expect Hao Ren to break through the first level so soon. He was afraid that Hao Ren would rush through the process and thus had only taught him the first chapter. Later, Lu Qing was immersed in businesses and had planned to check up on Hao Ren's cultivation progress in one month.

However, he didn't know that Zhao Guang had personally given tips to Hao Ren, and Hao Ren's talent was better than he had thought. Therefore, Hao Ren had to stumble around without the second chapter of Spirit Concentration Scroll. On the other hand, Zhao Guang thought Lu Qing had taught Hao Ren the whole Spirit Concentration Scroll, a basic cultivation technique, so he didn't teach Hao Ren the second chapter either; he just gave Hao Ren some tips.

It was like you telling a student to go to class without giving him or her a textbook and the student had to learn all the concepts through the practices. Without a systematic understanding of the structure, only the super smart kids could get a good mark.

Immersed in the second chapter, Hao Ren gradually entered a meditation state and was oblivious to everything around him.

The clock on the wall showed 6 o'clock. Sensing that the time was up, Su Han was about to open her eyes and send Hao Ren back. Suddenly, something was wrong.

A massive pile of white clouds had accumulated above the top of the Academic Building F, and the clouds formed a tremendous and colossal vortex!

The five elements nearby began to move violently, and even the soundproof array formation she built around her office was unstable!

"A powerful enemy is here!" Su Han thought as she opened her glinting eyes. With a wave of her palm, a blue sword appeared in her hand.

She was about to stand up and leap up into the air when the weird fluctuations suddenly vanished. The large vortex of clouds that were above the building and the whole campus suddenly dispersed.

At this moment, Hao Ren, who was sitting across from Su Han, opened his eyes slowly and said shyly, "Sister Su, it seems that I have broken through the level."

"What?" Su Han stared at him blankly.

She put away the blue sword and grabbed Hao Ren's arm. She immediately sensed that Hao Ren's body contained a little nature essence; it was empty before.

Relieved, she let go of Hao Ren's hand with a bit of astonishment as she blushed.

She blushed not because she grabbed Hao Ren's arm but because she, a Heavenly-level master, had panicked.

Fortunately, she knew Hao Ren didn't see her panic, and the turmoil in her mind began to calm down.

At that moment, alarmed Lu Qing barged into the room. "Ms. Su! Did you see that?"

Su Han turned around and said lightly, "Don't panic, Elder Lu. It was just Hao Ren breaking through the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll!"

"Oh..." Lu Qing's expression changed from being alarmed to embarrassment to calm and then to pleasantly surprised. "Mr. Hao broke through the second level?!"

"Yes. He was cultivating here, and he just broke through," Su Han said calmly, keeping her usual aloofness.

"Ms. Su is indeed a master of cultivation. Under your guidance, Mr. Hao has broken through the second level so fast!" Standing at the door, Lu Qing praised sincerely. Inside, he was amazed that Su Han was unfazed by the sudden change, and he was ashamed of himself for panicking and rushing to Su Han at the slightest movement.

"It was no big deal." Su Han sounded calm.

"Then I will leave you guys alone. I'm sorry that I barged in thinking something serious had happened..." embarrassed, Lu Qing kept berating himself as he backed out of Su Han's office.

After Lu Qing left, Su Han had also regained her composure. "Good. Lu Qing also panicked, and he shared my embarrassment. Anyway, I still have to work on my composure," she thought.

Seeing Lu Qing barging in and then backing out apologetically, Hao Ren was confused and asked, "Sister Su, what happened?"

"Don't call me Sister Su. Call me Su Han," Su Han said coldly.

Hao Ren obeyed her. "Su Han, what happened?" he asked.

He felt weird calling her by her full name. But on second thought, a difference of a couple of years in age was no big deal for the dragons who could live for hundreds of years.

“Your breakthrough of the second level caused a slight phenomenon in the sky. Lu Qing thought something happened and came here to check with me,” Su Han dismissed the incident lightly.

“Oh...” Hao Ren looked up at the clock. “Time is almost up, and I’ve got to go since I have class tonight. If I have time tomorrow, I will come here to continue my cultivation,” he said.

“Ok,” Su Han nodded coldly.

Looking at Hao Ren who was walking out, Su Han thought, “This guy is such a quick learner.”

“Although his breakthrough was unexpected, my startled reaction was uncalled for. I have to work harder on my composure...” she thought.

With a wave of her hand, the soundproof array formation was activated again. She closed her eyes and entered her cultivation state...

With books in his hand, Hao Ren hurried to the lecture hall in Academic Building C as class was just about to begin.

“Ren!” Zhao Jiayi, sitting in the last row, waved at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren hurried over and found that his three buddies had reserved a seat for him.

“Where have you been? We had a great time playing the 3C tactic! We completely destroyed those four guys in Yu Rong’s dorm!” Zhou Liren told Hao Ren excitedly.

“I went out of the school for an errand and didn’t have time to eat dinner,” Hao Ren said.

“Did you see the vortex of clouds above the school? It was almost as big as the basketball court!” Zhao Jiayi asked Hao Ren.

“Really? I didn’t see it. Is it still there?” Hao Ren asked.

“It lasted only a few seconds, and I didn’t even have time to dig out my phone to take a picture. Cao Ronghua and I saw it when we were on our way to class,” Zhao Jiayi said.

Before Hao Ren could ask more about it, roll call had begun. Since it was a big class of over 100 students, the teacher did it randomly. The teacher was quite cunning, and he would call out the names of those students who were close. For example, if he called

Hao Ren's name, he would definitely call the names of Zhao Jiayi, Zhou Liren, and Cao Ronghua. In this case, it would be impossible for Zhao Jiayi and the other two to answer the call for Hao Ren if the latter was absent.

Today, Hao Ren was lucky since he was the first name to be called among the hundreds of students. As predicted, Zhao Jiayi, Cao Ronghua, and Zhou Liren's names were also called one after the other.

"Luckily we are all here! I guess we won't be called next time, so we can skip the next class," Zhao Jiayi said after raising his hand and shouted "here!"

"Ren, it seems like many girls are looking back at you," Cao Ronghua, whose name had also been called, leaned towards Hao Ren and whispered.

Hao Ren raised his head and looked forward. Indeed, many people were looking back at him.

"Is it because the teacher called my name?" he thought.

He listened carefully and overheard some glimpse of conversations, "So he is Hao Ren... Oh, he is the guy who outran Huang Xujie at the Athletic Games... He seems to be close to Su Han... Did you know that Huang Xujie has called him out for a fight tonight on the field... When... Eight o'clock tonight after this class..."

Hao Ren felt a little uncomfortable after seeing more and more glances cast toward him.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 53 -

: The Pains in Cultivation

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Zhao Jiayi and his other buddies, who were sitting together with Hao Ren, had also heard the conversations around them. He bumped Hao Ren with his arm and said, "Ren, it seems like you are quite popular."

"Whatever," Hao Ren lifted his book as a shield and lowered his head behind it to avoid being looked at.

Hao Ren was now well-known as Huang Xujie's rival and Su Han's "boyfriend"; any one of those titles would result in him being in the center of the attention.

"We'll watch a good show tonight."

"I guess Huang Xujie will teach him a good lesson!"

The conversations continued.

“Huang Xujie is a vicious guy. He called you out for a fight and then spread the news to everyone,” sitting next to Hao Ren, Zhao Jiayi commented with a fierce frown.

“Ignore him. He thrives on attention,” Hao Ren rested his head on the desk and said.

For some unknown reason, he felt tired and desperately wanted to take a nap after breaking through the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll. He was in a hurry when he left Su Han’s office and didn’t ask her if this was a typical reaction.

Compared with the business of the Dragon Tribe, Hao Ren thought the incident with Huang Xujie was trivial and not worthy of his attention. It was like a man who had hundreds of millions of yuan wouldn’t care if he had lost 20 yuan on the street.

“Su Han can easily destroy me if I don’t work hard on cultivating. That is the real danger...” Hao Ren sighed and clutched his head in his hands.

They sat in the last row which was next to the windows at the back of the classroom. Hao Ren regulated his breathing and re-entered the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll as he carefully tried to understand the essence between the heaven and the earth.

The nature essence which had been running around him was now being sucked into his body, and the parts that couldn’t be fully absorbed were tossed out. This process repeated continuously.

Hao Ren found the Dragon Core that he had swallowed begin to respond to the circulation of nature essence flow. Under the repeated rush of nature essence, it started to automatically store the nature essence in Hao Ren’s limbs and other parts of his body.

“The Dragon Core is indeed impressive...” Hao Ren was amazed.

The nine main acupoints in his body were slowly absorbing pure nature essence, giving him an indescribable pleasure.

“How can this guy fall asleep when there is trouble waiting for him tonight...” Zhao Jiayi felt resigned when he saw Hao Ren closing his eyes.

“Auch!” Hao Ren yelled suddenly, and his head bounced up from his desk.

Seeing the teacher and students sitting in front of him all looking toward the last row, he lowered his head in a hurry and pretended to act innocent. Luckily, most of them didn’t know who had yelled.

The teacher paused his lecture and berated the students without a specific target. Without catching the troublemaker, the teacher had to resume the class.

Seeing that everything had settled down, Zhao Jiayi reached out and touched Hao Ren. "Hey, why did you yell?" he asked.

"I'm fine..." Hao Ren gritted his teeth and waved his hand at Zhao Jiayi.

A moment ago, the nine acupoints in his body suddenly hurt like hell as if someone was piercing needles into him. Now, his whole body was in so much pain that he felt like he was being split apart.

Seeing Hao Ren sweating in pain, Zhao Jiayi was alarmed. "Are you ok?" he asked.

"I'm fine..." Hao Ren held his breath and pressed his clenched fists against the desk; he felt acute pain in every inch of his bones.

Now he knew that the listlessness and sleepiness a moment ago and the tumbling of his organs and bones that happened just now were all parts of the process of cultivation.

"So painful... Even cultivating the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, which is the most basic cultivation technique, is so painful. Can I survive on the rest of the cultivation path?" Hao Ren gritted his teeth while those thoughts crossed his mind.

The pain was finally over after a dozen deep breaths. Hao Ren looked down at his sweat-soaked shirt and then turned to Zhao Jiayi, Zhou Liren, and Cao Ronghua who were staring at him with astonishment and concern in their eyes.

"I'm fine now. I had a cramp," Hao Ren explained.

"Man, it was an artistic cramp! Your whole body was twisting," Cao Ronghua said.

With a bitter smile, Hao Ren swept a palm over his sweaty face, thinking that the pain was not less excruciating than the cruel ancient tortures.

He now understood why Zhao Yanzi, the only daughter of a Dragon King, was so weak in terms of cultivation. One reason was that she couldn't focus her attention, and the other was that she couldn't withstand the pain.

He remembered her words about the dangers of cultivation, "The least danger was the loss of limbs and the worst danger was death."

Although the path of cultivation wasn't as scary as she had described, the risks were indeed high.

Then, he suddenly thought of Su Han who was also a female but had become a Heavenly-level Master in her twenties. That not only required unusual talent but great fortitude as well.

In her office, Su Han looked up at the clock and murmured to herself, "Well, the pain should have passed. If he couldn't withstand such small hardships, he will never make it through in the future."

Then she put away the bottle of small golden pills she had in her hand.

In the lecture hall in Academic Building C, Hao Ren, who was hardly in the circle of cultivation yet, was oblivious to the fact that there were pills that could alleviate such pain.

He stretched and found that every joint in his body was more flexible, and his strength had reached its peak level.

"Don't you think that Hao Ren is a bit taller all of a sudden?" Zhou Liren, who was sitting farthest from Hao Ren, asked Cao Ronghua in a whisper.

Cao Ronghua turned to look at Hao Ren. He didn't think Hao Ren had grown taller but believed that Hao Ren's presence was different.

His skin was smoother, his eyes were brighter, and even his hair was softer...

"Damn! Am I into him now?" Cao Ronghua shivered in discomfort.

"After careful considerations, I think tonight you should..." Zhao Jiayi turned to speak to Hao Ren and paused in the middle of his sentence.

For a second, Zhao Jiayi thought the guy sitting next to him was someone else. He looked again and realized that the guy was indeed Hao Ren.

"Am I hallucinating, or Hao Ren suddenly became more handsome all of a sudden?" Zhao Jiayi wondered and totally forgot what he was going to say.

At that moment, Hao Ren's mobile phone vibrated.

He thought it was Xie Yujia calling to ask him about tonight's fight, but when he answered it, he heard Uncle Wang's anxious voice. "Ren! Your grandma's blood pressure suddenly rose, and she has fainted!"

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 54 -

: An Emergency

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“What?!” Hao Ren froze and felt a surge of blood rush through his head, “What’s the situation?”

“I called an ambulance, but it’s not here yet!” Uncle Wang said anxiously.

“Zhao Jiayi, take my books to the dorm for me!” Hao Ren stood up and rushed out of the classroom.

The teacher watched Hao Ren sweep past him with a blank expression. He was only enraged when Hao Ren was gone. “The students nowadays are so rude! They are so audacious that they think they can leave the classroom in the middle of the class without giving any explanations to the teacher!” he thought.

Hao Ren dashed out of the Academic Building toward the main gate of the school while he spoke on the phone, “Uncle Wang, don’t panic. Did you call the hospital close to the cottage and ask them to pick up my grandma?”

“I can’t find their phone number,” Uncle Wang sounded extremely agitated.

Lamenting silently at the muddle-headedness of Uncle Wang, Hao Ren dashed out of the school’s main gate and tried to grab a taxi.

Since the school was in the suburbs and it was almost 8’o clock at night, there were many taxis in the area.

He stood there for a while before spotting several taxis, but they all had passengers in them.

In the half-minute that he tried to grab a taxi, Hao Ren kept talking to Uncle Wang. However, this half-minute seemed to be longer than a century!

He even thought about jumping into the middle of the street and stopping a random car.

While he was as agitated as an ant on a hot oven, he tried to calm Uncle Wang down over the phone.

In the height of anxiety, he saw a red car driving past him and suddenly remembered the dashing sight of Zhao Hongyu in her red Ferrari.

Zhao Hongyu! Hao Ren thought of a sudden idea.

“Uncle Wang, I’ll hang up now since I need to call for help. Call me when the situation changes,” Hao Ren ended the call and fumbled through his contact list. After finding Zhao Hongyu’s number, he dialed it.

When Hao Ren accompanied Zhao Yanzi up the mountain on that weekend trip, Zhao Hongyu gave him her number in case of an emergency. He hadn't used it until now.

Usually, he wouldn't bother Zi's parents. Since this situation was urgent and his parents were still abroad, the only people Hao Ren could think of now were Zhao Yanzi's parents.

The phone beeped six times, and no one answered. Hao Ren was so agitated that his palm holding the phone began to sweat.

"Hello?" the phone was suddenly answered, and Zhao Hongyu's gentle voice came through the phone.

"Auntie! It's me!" Hao Ren shouted urgently.

"Oh, it's you, Ren. Why didn't you come here and tutor Zi today? I was going to call you to ask about it," Zhao Hongyu said.

"I have class tonight, and I skipped class to tutor Zi last week. I told Zi yesterday." Hao Ren explained in his mind. Right now, he had no time to explain this to Zhao Hongyu. He said urgently, "It's my grandma. She..."

For some reason, Hao Ren was so moved after hearing Zhao Hongyu's voice that he got choked up.

"What happened? Don't panic. Take it easy," sensing the agitation in Hao Ren's voice over the phone, Zhao Hongyu was alarmed.

"My grandma fainted due to high blood pressure, and she needs to be taken to the hospital. However, Uncle Wang, the caretaker of my grandma, doesn't drive," Hao Ren exhaled and cleared his head before explaining the situation.

"Give me the address, and I'll go over now!" Zhao Hongyu said immediately.

"Blue Sea and Golden Sand Resort in the southern suburb of East Ocean City. The number of the cottage is 16. It's the sixth cottage on the right after you enter the south gate," Hao Ren said. His heart latched in his throat, and his arm holding the phone shook violently.

"Got it! I'll be there soon. We will keep in touch!" Zhao Hongyu hung up, and it seemed like she had already run to the garage.

Lowering the phone from his ear, Hao Ren stood at the main gate of the school, not knowing what to do next. The road ahead was dark, and the cars driving past him shined into that darkness.

Buzz... His mobile phone vibrated. Hao Ren immediately answered it and heard Zhao Guang's deep voice, "Are you at school? I'm on my way and will pick you up at the gate in about ten minutes."

Hao Ren said "Ok," and the phone call ended.

He stood on the empty place in front of the main gate, feeling the cold wind penetrate his shirt.

Snap! Snap!

Under the force of the strong night winds, the big banner hanging over the gate danced with a loud snapping sound.

Hao Ren turned his head and looked at the banner with sudden resentment.

Squeal! A black Chevrolet stopped before Hao Ren.

Zhao Guang stuck his face out from the window and said, "Get in the car, and we can wait for the news at home."

Nodding numbly, Hao Ren got in the car and found that Zhao Yanzi was also there.

She looked at Hao Ren with concern and sympathy; it seemed like she was worried about Hao Ren and came with her dad to pick him up.

Steadily, Zhao Guang started the car and drove toward their home. It was not a long ride from their home to East Ocean University.

Pale-faced, Hao Ren sat in the car and thought for a while before asking Zhao Guang, "How did auntie go there?"

"She drove," Zhao Guang answered.

Hao Ren was a little disappointed since he had expected Zhao Hongyu to use her superpower and fly there.

As if he had read Hao Ren's mind, Zhao Guang continued, "Don't worry. It doesn't take much longer for your auntie to drive there than to fly. We have a lot of restrictions on flying. If she encounters an Inspector, a lot of time will be wasted on answering questions. Besides, if she flew there, she couldn't bring your grandma to the hospital."

"Right," Hao Ren nodded as he felt grateful for the help of Zhao Yanzi and her family. He just hoped that his grandma was ok.

It took only a dozen minutes to drive from East Ocean University to Zhao Yanzi's home. Zhao Guang parked the car and brought Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi into the house.

The cozy and familiar setting slightly calmed down Hao Ren's agitated nerves.

He took out his mobile phone and called home again. Uncle Wang answered the call, and Hao Ren immediately asked about his grandma.

"A woman just arrived and claimed to be your friend. She applied some first aid to your grandma and carried her into a car. She drove away less than a minute ago, and I was so agitated that I forgot to ask her name," Uncle Wang told him over the phone.

"Well, Uncle Wang, although good at cooking, is not someone you can depend on in an emergency," Hao Ren lamented about Uncle Wang's clumsiness in his mind as he comforted him over the phone and hung up.

Uncle Wang panicked when Hao Ren's grandma got sick. He couldn't find the hospital's phone number and didn't know how to deal with the crisis. He even needed Hao Ren, who was far away at school, to direct him, and he didn't even ask for the stranger's name before letting the stranger take Hao Ren's grandma away...

Hao Ren became more and more agitated when thinking about this. He thought it was quite unsafe to let Uncle Wang continue taking care of his grandma alone, and he berated himself for not being able to help his grandma when she was in danger.

With a frown, he looked up at the clock, thinking that it was quite fast for Zhao Hongyu to get to the cottage at the seaside in just 20 minutes.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Yanzi sat together with Hao Ren in the living room instead of tending to their own businesses.

About another 20 minutes later, the phone in the living room rang abruptly.

Zhao Guang picked up the phone and listened. He turned to Hao Ren and said, "Hongyu has taken your grandma to the Eastern Hospital in the city, and she is being treated. The doctor said she would be fine."

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 55 -

: Life-Saving Grace

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren was slightly relieved when he heard the news.

“Come on, I’ll take you to the hospital,” Zhao Guang picked up his keys and said to Hao Ren.

“Ok!” Hao Ren stood up from the couch immediately.

Zhao Yanzi also followed him to the door.

Zhao Guang drove smoothly, and they reached Eastern Hospital in 20 minutes. He got in touch with Zhao Hongyu and found out that Hao Ren’s grandma was in stable condition and was placed on a hospital bed.

They walked along the stairs and through the quiet corridors. Then, they reached the room Zhao Hongyu mentioned.

There were four beds in the room, and three of the beds were taken by other elderly patients as well. Zhao Hongyu didn’t want Zhao Yanzi to get noisy, so she made shushing gesture to her before they entered.

Hao Ren’s grandma was lying flat on the bed, and she had an intravenous drip in her arm – it was the saline solution. Her eyes were closed, and her breathing seemed regular. The wrinkles on her face were like the valleys between the hills.

“The doctor says she will be fine after resting for two days,” Zhao Hongyu stepped forward and said to Hao Ren softly.

“Thank you, Auntie!” Hao Ren was relieved and walked over to take a look at his grandma.

“Since this was an emergency, she was put into a standard ward like this. I will talk to them tomorrow and see if they can transfer her into a single room,” Zhao Hongyu whispered to Hao Ren from behind.

“It’s ok,” Hao Ren turned around, having no idea how to thank her.

“I need to pay for a bunch of speeding tickets tomorrow, but I have an appointment with Phillip Stark because he wants to visit my studio. So, I won’t have time to pay...” Zhao Hongyu whispered into Zhao Guang’s ear.

Hao Ren sat beside the bed and looked carefully at his grandma. He caught what Zhao Hongyu was whispering about, and he thought about how she helped him out even though they were not related. He was incredibly grateful towards her.

“Let me pay for the tickets, auntie,” he turned to Zhao Hongyu and said.

She was surprised at how sharp Hao Ren’s hearing was. After a short moment of pause, she shook her head and smile, “It’s alright. There are only two or three of them.”

Zhao Guang looked at Hao Ren and thought for a bit. Then he asked, "Did you break through the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, Ren?"

Hao Ren nodded. He was so worried about his grandma that he forgot to mention the good news to Zhao Guang.

"No wonder I sensed something different about you. Your five senses have gotten sharper too," Zhao Guang suddenly understood.

"Five senses?" Hao Ren was confused.

"Yes, five senses – seeing, hearing, smelling, tasting, and touching," Zhao Guang explained.

Hao Ren didn't feel anything special, but since Zhao Guang said they were enhanced, then that must have been the case.

Zhao Yanzi, who was beside Hao Ren, looked at him in surprise. She thought, "It hasn't been long, and he has already broken through the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll? I ate elixirs at home as if they were candy and barely got to Kan-level."

"You should keep your grandma company since she is alright. Zi has school tomorrow, so I'm going to take her back home. Oh, I have already paid for the hospitalization and treatment fees, and I also paid 6000 yuan in additional deposits. She can take her time to recover here, and I'll come by tomorrow if I have some time," Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren.

"I'll pay you back. Thank you, Auntie!" Hao Ren said sincerely.

"It's not much money so don't worry about it. Taking care of her is your priority," Zhao Hongyu took Zhao Yanzi by the arm, and the three of them left.

Hao Ren stayed in the ward, waiting for his grandma to wake up. She finally came to her senses at midnight when Hao Ren was about to fall asleep.

"Ren! She called out softly as soon as she saw him beside her bed.

Hao Ren was suddenly woken up by her voice, and he rubbed his eyes to have a better look. When he saw his grandma awakening up, he called out in excitement, "Grandma!"

Then, he immediately covered his mouth as he remembered that there were still other elders in the room.

"Why am I here?" his grandma asked.

“You fainted at home, so we took you to the hospital,” Hao Ren answered lightly.

“Oh, I remember now. I was cleaning the house... but I don’t remember what happened next,” she raised her skinny arm and pinched her forehead as she continued, “Why are you here? Shouldn’t you be in school?”

Hao Ren told her exactly what had happened. However, he replaced Zhao Hongyu’s identity of “mother-in-law” to “his student’s mom.”

“In that case, they are a family of good people. I must go thank them in person after I recover.” Grandma sighed.

She was too weak to keep up their conversation, so he persuaded her to rest some more since he didn’t want her to pass out again.

When she looked at her filial grandson, she was delighted and forgot about her health condition.

At sunrise, a nurse brought over breakfast, and Hao Ren took it from her and fed his grandma carefully.

“Ren, today is Friday, so you still need to go to school, right?” Grandma asked as Hao Ren lifted up a spoon full of soup.

“It’s ok. I can take a day off to keep you company,” Hao Ren said immediately.

He was planning to go back on the weekend to keep his grandma company, but he didn’t think that something like this would happen. Hao Ren felt guilty when he thought about his grandma being home alone when Uncle Wang wasn’t very good at taking care of her.

However, his grandma’s words reminded him of Zhao Jiayi and the guys. He called them up and told them to help him out. That meant if a teacher took attendance, Zhao Jiayi and the guys would need to inform the teacher of the situation.

Grandma had to keep having her intravenous drip today, and Hao Ren went back and forth as a filial grandson; he washed towels and peeled apples for her, doing whatever he could.

In the afternoon, Hao Ren received a text message from Xie Yujia, asking about his grandma’s condition. Hao Ren knew she must have overheard Zhao Jiayi when he explained it to the teacher, and this message was her way of caring for him.

Although it was only a friendly text, Hao Ren was still a bit moved by it.

Grandma saw Hao Ren hesitating on his cell phone, so she laughed, "Is it your girlfriend?"

"No," he laughed and typed in "Thank you for asking" after a few seconds of hesitation.

"It's normal to have a girlfriend at your age," Grandma kindly brought up the old topic again.

Hao Ren knew that she had the traditional concepts of the suburb farmers and believed that boys should start dating at the age of 20 and get married before they turn 25. However, given her age, it was understandable that she wanted to have a granddaughter-in-law as soon as possible. Therefore, he didn't argue with her.

The strange thing was, Xie Yujia would always pop up in his head whenever his grandma brought up this topic. It was as if his instinct had been telling him that a smart and understanding girl like her would be the type of granddaughter-in-law his grandma would like.

"But if you do have a girlfriend, she would probably be visiting me now that I am sick, right?" Grandma didn't want to let this topic slip, so she kept asking tentatively.

As she finished her sentence, Zhao Yanzi entered the room curiously. She was in her blue school uniform and had the pink backpack on her back.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 56 -

: The Genes of a Clever Wife and a Wise Mom?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

When she saw Hao Ren and his grandmother in the room, she confirmed that she didn't walk into the wrong ward. She walked towards Hao Ren slowly, turned to his grandmother on the hospital bed, and asked softly, "Grandma, do you feel better?"

"Haha, I feel a lot better," Grandmother replied. Turning around, she asked Hao Ren, "This is..."

"Ah, she's Zhao Yanzi, the little girl who I've been tutoring recently. You fainted last night, and her mother took you to the hospital," Hao Ren replied.

Hearing that Hao Ren called her a little girl, Zhao Yanzi pouted unwillingly.

"So, this is my little savior!" Grandma looked at Zhao Yanzi with appreciation. "Come here and let grandma have a good look at you!" she said.

Zhao Yanzi came closer to the hospital bed when she saw Grandma waving at her.

Grandma narrowed her slightly-cloudy eyes and observed Zhao Yanzi happily. After she saw this little girl with the ponytail being so delicate and cute, it struck her soft spot as an elder. She gently stroked Zhao Yanzi's head and said, "This little one is so pretty!"

Zhao Yanzi smiled as she heard Grandma's compliment. Her eyes curved like a bright half-moon, and that made Grandma like her even more.

"Ren, little Zi is my savior. You have to work harder when tutoring her in the future!" Grandma stroke the head of this cute porcelain doll-like girl and said to Hao Ren.

Zhao Yanzi heard her words and looked at Hao Ren with pride as if she obtained the Shangfang Sword 1 . Hao Ren could only nod his head.

"By the way, why are you here?" Hao Ren looked at Zhao Yanzi and asked.

"I only have a half day of school on Fridays. I got off early and wanted to come to take a look," Zhao Yanzi said.

Even though she spoke calmly, Hao Ren knew she was worried about his grandma and came to see her. He looked at Zhao Yanzi and thought, "Even though this little girl is harsh when she speaks, she is kind-hearted.

"Have you eaten lunch yet?" Hao Ren asked her.

"Going to go home and eat," she answered.

"I'm going to buy lunch for Grandma. Do you want me to get something for you too?" Hao Ren asked. He knew that Zhao Guang had work today and Zhao Hongyu might be busy welcoming a foreigner. If Zhao Yanzi went back home now, there wouldn't be anything for her to eat.

Zhao Yanzi thought for a bit and left her backpack on the chair beside the hospital bed. "I'll go with you," she said.

Grandma lied on the hospital bed, listened to their conversation quietly, and thought, "This little girl is great."

However, she could never think that this lovely girl was her granddaughter-in-law.

Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren went downstairs, walked to the restaurant near the hospital, bought three meals, and returned. Perhaps Hao Ren was surprised by Zhao Yanzi's voluntary visit; he felt like this girl wasn't as inconsiderate as before.

When they returned, a few nurses were planning to change Hao Ren's grandma into a different room. It was because Zhao Hongyu used her friend's connection and talked to

the hospital's superintendent, and that was why the hospital was moving Hao Ren's Grandma from a general ward to the best private room.

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi helped carry some items and followed the nurses and Grandma to a south-facing private room with better air quality.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi carrying a bunch of stuff in her hands, Hao Ren had a more favorable impression of her.

A nurse pulled the curtains to the sides, and the bright sunshine from the garden outside immediately brightened the whole room. This was definitely one of the best places in the hospital.

"Lunchtime, Grandma!" after his grandma settle down, Hao Ren brought her lunch to her.

"You guys eat too. Don't starve yourselves!" Grandma said while looking at Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi. She felt like this Zi, as Hao Ren's student, had helped out more than enough today.

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi opened their lunch boxes. Zhao Yanzi was craving for the braised pork in Hao Ren's lunch box, so Hao Ren had to give it to her.

Grandma was slightly confused when she saw them fighting but yet also being very intimate.

After lunch, Hao Ren asked the nurse to change the saline solution and watched Grandma as she fell asleep. Zhao Yanzi was going to go home, but she stayed because she thought this room was wide and comfortable, and she started to do her homework here.

At the table in front of the window, Zhao Yanzi's body seemed to become more feminine under the sunshine. Through the light, her curvature in the blue school uniform was perfect, and her arms underneath the sleeves seemed translucent and cute.

Hao Ren sat beside her and answered all of her questions patiently. Their bodies formed a pair of shadows, cuddling on the floor of the room.

Time passed by, and Zhao Yanzi finished half of the weekend's homework with Hao Ren's assistance. A few of her textbooks were still at Hao Ren's place, and Hao Ren could only return them to her on Monday.

"Ah they changed the room..." a gentle voice sounded. Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi turned their heads around and saw Zhao Hongyu appear in business attire at the door.

"Why are you here, Zi?" she was slightly shocked when she saw Zhao Yanzi.

From Zhao Hongyu's expression, Hao Ren was positive that visiting Grandma was Zhao Yanzi's own idea.

"Um, I came here to visit Hao Ren's grandma," Zhao Yanzi packed up her homework and said.

Zhao Hongyu smiled in gratification. She probably felt as if Zhao Yanzi had suddenly grown up.

Hao Ren saw that there were a bunch of fruits and dietary supplements in her hands, and he walked over quickly and said, "Why did you buy so many things for us, Auntie?"

"It's nothing," Zhao Hongyu smiled as she put the fruits and dietary supplements by the cabinets beside the hospital bed

She asked Grandma, "Are you alright?"

Hao Ren's Grandma wasn't dull and knew who Zhao Hongyu was from her conversation with Zhao Yanzi. She sat up and said, "Thank you for bringing an elder like me to the hospital yesterday."

"Don't mention it. That's what I should do!" Zhao Hongyu answered frankly.

Grandma continued and said, "The money for the hospital..."

Zhao Hongyu held Grandma's fingers and didn't let her continue, "Please don't worry about it!"

Seeing Zhao Hongyu being so polite about the issue, Grandma felt terrible and repeated, "No, no, no..."

"Auntie! Please don't treat me like a stranger. We are a family..." Zhao Hongyu said.

"A family?" Grandma looked at Zhao Hongyu in confusion.

Hao Ren felt like his heart just dropped on the floor.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 57 -

: An Honoured Guest

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Seeing the confused look on Hao Ren's grandma's face, Zhao Hongyu laughed, "I mean, Ren has been tutoring our Zi, and we have gotten acquainted like a family."

“Hehe,” grandma laughed happily at this explanation and said, “Yeah, I can tell. Ren does have a good relationship with Zi.”

Zhao Yanzi’s face blushed immediately as she defended herself in a quiet voice, “Who says I have a good relationship with him...”

“I just asked the doctor, and he said that if everything is ok after another day of observation, you can go home,” Zhao Hongyu continued.

“Thank you so much! But I still need to pay you back. Once I am discharged, I will look at the bills and give you the money!” Grandma insisted.

Seeing her like this, Zhao Hongyu couldn’t refuse any longer. Therefore, she nodded reluctantly and said, “Alright...”

“Mom, didn’t Phillip Stark come to visit your studio today? I thought you are having dinner with him,” Zhao Yanzi said.

“I showed him around the Creative Center today. But since Hao Ren’s grandma is ill, I canceled our dinner arrangements,” Zhao Hongyu smiled.

Hao Ren was touched that Zhao Hongyu had prioritized his grandma, but he had no idea that Phillip Stark was a World-Renown Designer who worked on the renovation of the most historic and luxurious hotel in Hong Kong – the Peninsula Hotel as well as the personal residence of the French President Francois Mitterrand. Zhao Hongyu didn’t just give up an ordinary dinner in order to see Hao Ren’s grandma at the hospital.

Since she was here, she certainly wouldn’t leave without chatting with Hao Ren’s grandma for a bit.

Although she was in business attire, she was still an understanding wife and loving mother who was down to earth. Her thoughtful conversations and smart responses helped her bond with Hao Ren’s grandma.

Grandma was a bit unhappy about how busy her daughter-in-law was since Hao Ren’s mom was working all the time. Therefore, after she found out that Zhao Hongyu was great at doing house chores and taking care of her family, Grandma liked her even more.

During their conversation, Zhao Hongyu asked, “Auntie, it’s pretty inconvenient for you to stay in the beach house. Why don’t you move into the city?”

“Ren’s dad said that the air on the beach is fresher, so he bought me the cottage there. We sold our place in the city many years ago,” Grandma answered.

“You are a senior, and it’s not safe for you to live alone over there. Ren almost lost it yesterday when this happened. I think it would be easier for you if you lived in the city,” Zhao Hongyu carried on.

Grandma was a bit convinced as she turned to Hao Ren and imagined how stressed out he was the day before.

Zhao Hongyu continued, “How about moving in with us after you have recovered?”

Hao Ren was listening to their chat from the side, and he tensed up at the suggestion. “Grandma moving into Zi’s house? What would that mean?” he thought.

“That’s not necessary!” Grandma waved hastily and said, “I’m used to living alone at the beach. It’s ok. Plus, Ren’s parents are coming back next week, so I will be alright with them taking care of me.”

“Next week?” Zhao Hongyu’s eyes lit up.

“Yes, should be next Wednesday. I will ask Ren’s dad to take your family out for dinner to thank you for saving my life,” Grandma said.

“Please don’t bother with that... we are a family,” Zhao Hongyu kept mentioning that they were a family.

She soon added, “But it’ll be good for us to all meet.”

Hao Ren’s heart sank. He felt like he had just fallen into a trap. Although his grandma looked healthy, she had severe high blood pressure. It was an indisputable fact that Zhao Hongyu did him a huge favor this time.

“Great! I’ll have Ren’s dad make a reservation when he comes back so we can show our gratitude!” Grandma said brightly.

Zhao Hongyu covered her mouth as she laughed and glimpsed at Hao Ren, and he lightly sighed helplessly. He knew that the meeting was destined even if this incident with Grandma never took place. With Zhao Guang controlling the Mingri Group, and he would be able to meet up with Hao Ren’s parents by either investing or sponsoring their projects.

“Since we are already a family,” Zhao Hongyu added in the heat of the moment, “Maybe you can stay with us for a few days and fully recover before Ren’s parents come back? We can take you back to the cottage afterward. Plus, we are very close to Ren’s university. You guys would be able to see each other more often because Ren comes to tutor Zi every day. That sounds great, doesn’t it! Ren was so worried when he heard the news yesterday. You don’t want to worry him too much too, right?”

Those words were persuasive, but Grandma was still hesitant, "That's...too much trouble..."

"Not at all. We have a spare room, and I will get it ready for you after we get back. It's not troublesome at all; just an extra pair of chopsticks!" Zhao Hongyu said enthusiastically.

Grandma turned to Hao Ren and was still hesitant.

Hao Ren was in a dilemma himself after hearing Zhao Hongyu's suggestion. On the one hand, he didn't want to trouble Zi's family because of his grandma. On the other hand, he wanted her to be taken good care of after getting out of the hospital. He wanted her to get well soon because she shouldn't go through too much at such an old age. Uncle Wang was not young, and he might neglect a lot of things. Hao Ren would still be worried if he let her return to the cottage directly from the hospital.

Therefore, he said after a thorough consideration of the situation, "Since my parents will be home next week, it's better for Grandma to stay with Auntie Hongyu for the time being. We can take you back to the cottage after my parents come back."

He thought to himself, "We must pay back the favor to Zi's family because they have spent money, time, and energy on Grandma in her time of need. It's a good thing that Zi is still young! I can ask dad to give her a thick red pocket with 7,000 to 8,000 yuan as a gift when they meet. That should be enough to express our gratitude and cover the cost."

Grandma finally made up her mind after hearing Hao Ren's words. She said to Zhao Hongyu, embarrassed, "Aoy...sorry for the trouble then..."

She had the same thoughts as Hao Ren. She wanted to thank Zhao Yanzi's family a million times once Hao Ren's dad was back.

"Then take some good rest, Auntie! I will send a car to pick you up first thing in the morning tomorrow!" Zhao Hongyu laughed cheerfully. She stood up and lightly bowed to Grandma. Then she waved Zhao Yanzi over.

"Goodbye, Grandma!" Zhao Yanzi put the backpack on her back and said to Grandma in a girly tone.

"You have really met a great family, Ren!" Grandma sighed as the two walked out of the room one by one.

Next morning, after having examined Hao Ren's grandma's condition, the doctor confirmed that everything was fine. He told Hao Ren to complete the discharging procedures.

After everything was done, Hao Ren held onto his grandma and helped her to walk out of the hospital – she was still weak.

A black stretch Lincoln Limousine was already waiting outside; it was five meters away from the entrance.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 58 -

: Backup Is Here...

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Similar to last time, short Elder Sun, dressed in traditional Chinese attire, was standing beside the car with two brawny men in black suits.

Seeing Hao Ren walk out with his grandmother, Elder Sun hurried over. "Gongzi 1 Hao, Taijun 2, congratulations on your recovery. Please get in the car."

Hao Ren's grandma was uncomfortable to be greeted like this by Elder Sun who looked older than her. Baffled, she turned to look at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren was feeling awkward as well when he saw people in and out of the hospital looking at them. Hurriedly, he helped his grandma into the car.

Bam! Bam! The car doors closed after Elder Sun got into the car after them, and the stretch Lincoln Limousine drove away from the hospital steadily.

On the way, Elder Sun was all smiles but remained silent. Hao Ren's grandma was full of questions, but she refrained from asking them.

The car arrived at Zhao Yanzi's home.

This time, Elder Sun didn't go in and say hello like last time. Instead, he left with the car after dropping off Hao Ren and his grandma at the door.

Zhao Hongyu heard the car and hurried out to welcome them.

At the sight of welcoming Zhao Hongyu, Grandma's mood got better. "Oh, I'm so sorry to trouble you again after all the inconveniences I caused you when you brought me to the hospital," she said.

"Well, it's really no trouble at all. We are a family, and that's our duty," Zhao Hongyu took Grandma's hand and led her into the house.

It was Grandma's first time inside Zhao Yanzi's home. She looked around at the luxurious interior and the large high-end rugs on the floor of the living room and knew that Zhao Hongyu's family was very well off.

"Here you are! Welcome!" Zhao Guang walked out of his study room and came to greet them with a smile.

Grandma had never seen Zhao Guang before, but she guessed that he must be Zhao Hongyu's husband. She nodded at him amiably and said after some thinking, "Your home is so beautifully decorated, but I think I'd better not stay here."

"Why, didn't you promise yesterday to stay in our home after you're discharged from the hospital?" Zhao Hongyu interrupted anxiously.

Grandma had thought that Zhao Hongyu was from an ordinary family when she saw her simple clothes the day before. But after knowing that Zhao Hongyu's family was wealthy, Grandma got a little uncomfortable. After all, Grandma was from the countryside and lived a very simple lifestyle.

"Grandma..." hearing the sounds from downstairs, Zhao Yanzi, dressed in a hooded shirt and a pair of denim shorts, ran down.

She looked cute and innocent, like an energetic little white dragon jumping out of the water. She had meant to say hello to the guest as required of a good-mannered family member.

However, Grandma was charmed by Zhao Yanzi's cute and innocent look. She took her in her arms and patted her head. "Good girl! I just came out of the hospital and hadn't get you a gift," Grandma said.

"Grandma's health is the only gift I want!" Zhao Yanzi said sweetly. She meant what she said since she had been quite concerned about Hao Ren when she saw him so anxious and lost when Grandma was in the hospital. That was why she had gone with her dad to pick up Hao Ren and hoped that she could help out.

Of course, caring for Hao Ren didn't mean that she liked him.

"Auntie, please stay with us!" Zhao Hongyu urged again.

Looking at Zhao Yanzi in her arms, Grandma hesitated and said. "Well, fine. I'm just afraid to disrupt your beautiful home."

"Let's sit down for lunch," Zhao Guang called to them.

Hao Ren looked up and saw delicious-looking dishes on the table.

Hao Ren helped his grandma to the table. With a reclining chair added to the table, the five of them sat down and had lunch in high spirits.

After the incident with his grandma, Hao Ren was very grateful towards Zhao Yanzi's family. Even if they could find another solution to the problem between him and Zhao Yanzi, he would never forget this big favor that Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang had done for him.

After lunch, Zhao Hongyu helped Grandma to rest in the room that had been newly cleared for her, Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi were put in charge of cleaning up, and Zhao Guang had left as there were some urgent business matters he had to take care of.

Zhao Yanzi stood shoulder to shoulder with Hao Ren in the kitchen while washing the dishes. To tell the truth, Zhao Yanzi sucked at washing dishes as none of the plates she washed was clean, so Hao Ren had to wash them again.

"Thank you for all the things you did," Hao Ren said while he rewashed the plates.

"I didn't do anything," Zhao Yanzi pursed her lips.

Hao Ren smiled and said, "Do you want me to play games with you this afternoon?"

"I don't need your company! I'm going shopping with Ling this afternoon!" Zhao Yanzi pushed all the dirty plates to Hao Ren and skipping out of the kitchen. Afterward, she dried her hands and thought her task was over.

Hao Ren turned and saw Zhao Yanzi tiptoeing out of the door and running to the street through the glass door of the kitchen.

"This girl is going out shopping without her mom's permission. She must have gone pocket money from her Third Uncle to buy girly things..."

Exasperated, Hao Ren shook his head and continued washing the dishes.

Maybe it was her way of telling Hao Ren not to be smug, Zhao Yanzi had dinner in Ling's home after shopping with her. Then, she asked Ling's parents to call home to tell her parents that she was staying the night at Ling's home.

Knowing that Ling and Zi were best friends, Zhao Hongyu agreed to Zhao Yanzi's request. After all, it was the weekend, and she wanted her daughter to have some leisure time. Hao Ren stayed the night in Zhao Yanzi's home to keep his grandma company. The next day was Sunday, and he returned to school after being assured of his grandma's comfort.

After the eventful weekend, Hao Ren returned to the dorm and went back to the messy and happy life with Zhao Jiayi and his other buddies. Another week began.

After two classes in the morning, Hao Ren carried an armful of library books and went to the library alone to return them.

After returning the books, he borrowed some new ones. In the past, he had some time for reading. Now, he had to tutor Zhao Yanzi and cultivate outside of his regular class schedule; he almost had no time of his own and couldn't play cards and games like Zhao Jiayi and the others.

Hao Ren gradually felt like Zhao Yanzi's home was his own since he went there every day after school and now even his grandma lived there.

He walked out of the library with those thoughts on his mind. When he walked toward the stairs, he saw Class President Xie Yujia dressed in a white shirt studying in the periodicals reading room.

She seemed to have sensed his presence as she turned and saw Hao Ren on the stairs.

Hao Ren smiled and waved at her. After that, he continued going downstairs with books in his arms. He went into the hall and out of the library.

When he was turning towards the direction of his dorm, he heard hurried footsteps behind him.

He turned and saw Xie Yujia rush towards him with books and notebooks in her arms.

"Hao Ren, wait! I need to talk to you!"

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 59 -

: Why Are You so Disrespectful?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Xie Yujia was running so fast that she almost tripped over the steps outside the library and landed in Hao Ren's arms.

She barely steadied herself, and her face was red due to the run. She panted and said, "Are you going back to your dorm?"

"Yeah?" Hao Ren looked at her, baffled.

"I...I am heading back to my dorm, too," Xie Yujia said after half a second pause.

"Oh. Let's walk back together," Hao Ren still looked nonplussed.

“Wait for me for a second; my bicycle is over there,” with her books in her arms, Xie Yujia walked to the parking lot on the right side of the library. She put the books in the basket in the front and unlocked the bike before walking it to Hao Ren.

Dressed in a white shirt, a pair of denim shorts, and a pair of green canvas shoes while walking a semi-new bike, Xie Yujia looked like the girl-next-door.

In Hao Ren’s mind, she had the perfect image and should be the most popular girl in the school instead of that blatantly dressed-up Lin Li from the Third Class.

Seeing Hao Ren staring at her, Xie Yujia blushed and said, “Let’s go.”

“Ok,” Hao Ren walked with her shoulder to shoulder. They walked across the open space in front of the library and crossed the bridge over the school lake.

The sun was shining, and the bike rolled forward slowly, matching their steps. They walked for a dozen meters in silence before Xie Yujia asked abruptly, “How is your grandma?”

“She is fine now,” Hao Ren thought for a moment and said, “Thank you for your concern.”

Xie Yujia lowered her head and asked after a few seconds, “What is going on between you and Su Han?”

With her white hands on the bike handles, her soft and elegant body leaned slightly to one side.

“She is my distant cousin,” Hao Ren forced himself to say the words even himself wouldn’t believe.

“That day, Thursday, I saw you enter her office,” Xie Yujia said.

Hao Ren turned to look at her; now he knew that the person who had followed him was actually Xie Yujia. He thought quickly and said, “Oh... I went to ask her about something I didn’t quite understand from her class.”

“Oh, so she tutored you privately,” Xie Yujia said immediately.

“Well,” Hao Ren smiled at the assumption, though the content of the tutoring session wasn’t about the topic taught in the class but about cultivation.

“Any more questions?” Hao Ren asked after Xie Yujia turned silent.

“No,” Xie Yujia shook her head.

Looking at her bright and pretty face, Hao Ren thought the beautiful Class President was quite cute.

They continued to walk. Although Xie Yujia had the bike with her and had finished asking her questions, she didn't seem like she was in a hurry.

“Warm Welcome to World Famous Biologist Hao Zhonghua and Globally Well-Known Meteorologist Yue Yang Who Will Be Giving Lectures in the University!”

A red banner hanging over the top of the Green Hill Cafeteria came into their view.

It was hung here to get more students' attention.

Looking up at the banner, Xie Yujia started another topic, “I didn't expect our school to be able to invite such famous people to give guest lectures here.”

“Oh? Do you know them?” Hao Ren was surprised.

Seeing Hao Ren's surprise, Xie Yujia said immediately, “How can I not know them? Hao Zhonghua is China's most famous biologist, and the domestic media says that he is the most promising Chinese candidate for the Nobel Biology Prize. His paper on genetic information transcription has been published in Nature Magazine in the United States. International media also has a high opinion of his other research projects, though I can't remember the titles now...”

Xie Yujia had a lot to say about the global reputation of the so-called Greatest Biologist in China. However, when she talked about his biological research projects, she couldn't remember the titles.

Seeing the confusion on Hao Ren's face, Xie Yujia was angry at her futile efforts.

“Anyway, he is one of the greatest scientists in China. Besides, he is very young, only in his forties. He published papers in all kinds of science magazines, and he is in the news frequently. You haven't heard of him at all?”

Seeing her serious expression as if she was giving a lecture to a student, Hao Ren had an urge to laugh.

“You guys only know about playing online games, watching movies or reading comic books in your dorm, and you don't care a bit about the world around you. If you guys keep going like this, you will be left behind by the world!” with one hand on her hip, Xie Yujia lectured him sternly.

Seeing her all riled up, Hao Ren had to give in. “Ok! Ok! Now I'll remember his name,” he said.

“Good!” Xie Yujia was satisfied. “It would be shameful if you knew nothing about such a famous scientist! Besides, he should be a distant relative of yours.”

“Distant relative?” Hao Ren was baffled.

“Yeah. Since you both have the surname of Hao, you guys probably belonged to the same family 300 years ago,” Xie Yujia stared at Hao Ren and said.

Hao Ren chuckled. “You are right, Class President. I didn’t know you are a fan of this Hao Zhonghua.”

“Be respectful! He is the most famous scientist in China!” Xie Yujia began to lecture him again.

“Yeah, yeah...” Hao Ren didn’t want to argue with a girl or the Class President. He surrendered and said, “Class President, I guess you will definitely go to the lecture this Thursday.”

“Of course! And this time he isn’t alone! His wife will be here, too! This is a rare opportunity for us undergraduates! As academicians, he and his wife are busy with their research and rarely show their faces in public. I wonder how the school managed to invite them both to give us lectures... This is even a rare opportunity for doctoral students!”

Xie Yujia was excited about this topic. She had been a straight-A student since elementary school, and she had her eyes on science and technology. As a result, her admiration of scientists was understandable.

Of course, even the students who had no interest in science would go to the auditorium to see the famous couple Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang.

Xie Yujia continued her lecture while walking with Hao Ren, “Hao Zhonghua is only in his forties, but he is already a member of the Chinese Academy of Sciences 1 . And his wife, Yue Yang, is also awesome since she is a member of the Chinese Academy of Engineering. Some say each of them could be a member of both the Chinese Academy of Sciences and the Chinese Academy of Engineering, but they aren’t given the titles because of their young ages...”

Hearing the “gossip” about the couple from Xie Yujia, Hao Ren found the serious look on her face funny.

Soon, Xie Yujia found that Hao Ren was still unimpressed after her lecture and was almost treating what she said as some jokes. She was seriously upset and said, “You! You don’t have any respect for such great scientists!”

Hao Ren was about to argue his case when the cell phone in his pocket began to buzz.

Digging out his phone, he saw it was from Cao Ronghua. He answered lazily, "Well, I'm on my way. You can take out the cards now."

"It's not about the cards! Sh*t went down!" Cao Ronghua's agitated voice came from the phone, "Zhao Jiayi is in a fight with the guys from the basketball team!"

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 60 -

: The Outburst of Hao Ren

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren was astonished by the news. He asked immediately, "Where are they?"

"Zone B on the basketball court!" Cao Ronghua yelled on the phone.

"Got it! I'm coming!" Hao Ren hung up and looked towards the direction of Zone B; he was ready to take off.

Xie Yujia reached out and held him back. "What happened?" he asked.

"Zhao Jiayi is fighting with the guys from the basketball team!" Hao Ren answered. Suddenly, he looked at Xie Yujia's bike and reached for the handles. "Lend me your bike!" he said.

"No! I'm going, too!" as the Class President, Xie Yujia felt it was her duty to make sure that everyone in her class was safe.

Hao Ren didn't want to argue with her. He threw his leg over the bike and was on it instantly. Xie Yujia held onto his shirt tightly and sat on the back seat of the bike.

With Xie Yujia on the back seat, the bike was still not heavy. Hao Ren paddled hard and dashed forward at a hurtling speed.

Xie Yujia was astonished at the speed and the powerful strength of Hao Ren's legs. She had no choice but to clutch his shirt in her hands and hold onto Hao Ren tightly to stop herself from falling off the bike.

The ordinary bike rushed toward Zone B of the basketball court.

Screech! Hao Ren braked hard when they reached the court, and Xie Yujia's soft body crashed onto his back with great momentum.

However, Hao Ren was oblivious to all this. Jumping off the bike, he dashed onto the court.

With her chest hurting, Xie Yujia caught the bike and kept it from falling. She saw the court was crowded with people and fighting noises could be heard coming from the center. She pushed the bike aside and ran after Hao Ren onto the court.

Hao Ren pushed through the crowd with a force he didn't know he possessed before, rushing towards the center. Xie Yujia had followed Hao Ren closely and thus also got into the inner circle of the crowd.

In the center of the basketball court, four big guys from the basketball team surrounded Zhao Jiayi while giving him bashes and kicks.

Zhao Jiayi was bruised all over. Although he had fallen to the ground, he stubbornly kicked at his opponents who were wearing sports shorts. Hurt and enraged by his kicks, his opponents beat Zhao Jiayi with greater force.

"Stop!" a surge of hot blood rushed into Hao Ren's head. He rushed over and punched the guy who was giving Zhao Jiayi the most vicious kicks in the face.

That guy was red in the eye and had not expected someone would dare to stop him. Unprepared, he was solidly punched by Hao Ren's fist; he fell back three steps, and his face instantly swelled up.

It happened so fast that the others didn't notice Hao Ren's interference as they kept kicking Zhao Jiayi. Enraged, Hao Ren rushed into the circle of the fight. Shielding Zhao Jiayi with his body, Hao Ren grabbed onto two ankles and swung them out.

Bang! Bang!

Two big guys from the basketball team crashed onto the ground.

Xie Yujia's eyes widened, astonished by Hao Ren's great strength.

Anxious to save his buddy, Hao Ren stood up and grabbed another two guys from the basketball team by their shirt and swung them out with force; the two six-foot tall guys flew into the air!

All the people in the crowd were stunned... "Is him Superman coming to the rescue? He looks thin and weak, but he had just knocked down six to seven big guys from the basketball team in the blink of an eye!" they thought.

With a bruise on the corner of one eye, Zhou Liren, who was standing at the corner in the crowd, was also stunned. He was six feet tall, and he had tried to help Zhao Jiayi but was knocked down by one fist instantly.

Beside him, Cao Ronghua, who was even weaker than Zhou Liren, was standing there. He had tried to break up the fight and was pushed far away by one brawny arm of one

of the basketball team members. He had called Hao Ren to get more help, but he was astonished to see Hao Ren knocking down all the opponents...

“Who dares to come?!” Red-eyed, Hao Ren shielded Zhao Jiayi with his body and yelled.

His act was extremely courageous in Xie Yujia’s eyes. Looking at Hao Ren who was sweaty and red in rage, Xie Yujia, a well-behaved student who hated fights, suddenly found him extremely dashing.

“Kid, who do you think you are?” the Power Forward in the basketball team stood up and threw his six-feet-four-inch body toward Hao Ren.

He didn’t believe Hao Ren could catch his body. He had blamed his earlier fall to his unpreparedness. After all, the brutal force of the basketball team was unrivaled!

Seeing this guy rushing toward him, Hao Ren’s rage ignited. He didn’t even dodge since his buddy, Zhao Jiayi was lying at his feet.

Bang! Hao Ren reached out and caught the six-feet-four-inch tall and 200-pounds Power Forward!

Their palms collided with each other. Like in Russian wrestling, they were competing with pure force!

Deng! Deng! Deng! Deng!

The brawny Power Forward was forced back four steps and then crashed onto the ground at the last unsteady step.

It happened in the blink of an eye.

All the people had disbelief on their faces.

“What happened?”

The question arose in the mind of everyone present.

The fallen Power Forward also looked at Hao Ren in astonishment. “This ordinary student who is one head shorter and half of my size pushed me to the ground!?” he thought, “I am the Power Forward of the basketball team which had won the champion of the College Basketball League...”

Snap! Snap!

The shoelaces on both of Hao Ren’s shoes snapped.

He bent his back and helped Zhao Jiayi to get up. He looked back at the members of the basketball team and spat out two words, "Just wait..."

Swoosh! The crowd stepped aside and opened a path for them automatically.

Hao Ren helped the limping Zhao Jiayi out of the basketball court and toward the dorm building outside the campus.

Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua exchanged a look with each other, hurriedly stood up, and followed Hao Ren.

The dazzled crowd was left speechless on the basketball court, including Xie Yujia, who had her cell phone in her hand and was planning to call her older brother. Looking at the four guys leaving in the sunset through the wired fence of the basketball court, she was at a loss as to what to do next.