

## Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 61 -

: The Attitude of the School

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The guys in dorm building No. 7 didn't know about Zhao Jiayi's fight until the four of them returned. Yu Rong, Gu Jiadong, Huang Jianfeng and the other students in the nearby dorm rooms all came over to ask about the incident.

They were all astonished when they knew Zhao Jiayi had been in a fight with the Savages from the basketball team. Zhou Liren's eye swelled up and looked like a panda; Cao Ronghua, though not injured, had his clothes torn open; and Zhao Jiayi had the most severe injuries with a bloody mouth, a scratch on his forehead, a bleeding nose, and countless bruises on his arms and legs.

Only Hao Ren was intact except for his broken shoelaces. It was the most severe group casualties for Room 302 since the day they enrolled in school.

Yu Rong fetched some anti-infection medical solution from his own dorm and applied it to Zhou Liren's wound. Zhao Jiayi, on the other hand, had to go to the hospital to check if he had any bone fractures.

"Damn! They dared to fight with us! Yu Rong, call all the guys from our department and go crash their training court!" Huang Jianfeng, who liked to stay in his room and read novels, was indignant. He called and shouted to Yu Rong, the most trustworthy guy among them who could summon a lot of students.

"Stop it!" suddenly, a crisp female voice came from the outside of the door.

Xie Yujia in her white shirt walked into Room 302. Under the watchful eyes of the guys, she walked to Zhao Jiayi and asked, "Are you all right?"

Zhao Jiayi didn't expect the Class President would come to see him in person. He had been grimacing with pain, but now he suddenly toughed up and answered firmly, "I'm fine!"

Nodding, Xie Yujia looked at the other guys in the dorm and said, "School management is aware of the fight and is dealing with it. Don't put yourselves in the wrong!"

"We should just forget about it after being beaten by them? No way!" Huang Jianfeng shouted.

"The members of the basketball teams are also injured. The Point Guard has a fracture in his arm, the Shooting Guard sprained his ankle, and the Power Forward injured his back. There will be a basketball match between our school and Jinghua University the

week after next week. If they can't play in the match, our school will be in the danger of losing. You must not do anything to make the matter worse!"

"The unrivaled players on the basketball team were also injured?"

The guys in Room 302 couldn't believe the information Xie Yujia just told them.

Seeing their expressions, Xie Yujia continued, "In short, the school will deal with the matter seriously. You must not make the matter worse, or you will have to endure the consequences!"

Yu Rong took half a step forward and said, "But the school will surely stand behind the basketball team, and Zhao Jiayi will be punished unfairly. Besides, the record of disciplinary punishment would not affect the future of those guys on the basketball team while it would be different for Zhao Jiayi..."

"Fine! I will report it to the school!" Irritated, Xie Yujia interrupted Yu Rong.

She was incredibly bothered with the whole thing. On the one hand, the guys from her class caused trouble, but she didn't want any of them to be punished. On the other hand, the starting players on the basketball team were injured because of the fight, and the basketball team would probably lose the match against Jinghua University in two weeks. Her older brother was now furious and had said he would handle this situation in person; that meant Hao Ren, main fighter, would face her older brother's fury.

Besides, she had asked around about how the fight started. Zhao Jiayi and his two buddies had gone to the basketball court after finding no seats in the Internet Cafe. While they were playing, some members of the basketball team tried to take the court from them. Zhao Jiayi didn't agree and argued with them. It had been quite an ordinary argument until Zhao Jiayi cursed at them and threw the basketball at one of the players on the basketball team. These members on the basketball team were always hot-tempered, and thus both parties got into a serious fight.

The fact was that Zhao Jiayi and his buddies had started the fight.

"Anyway, I'll take you to the hospital and get you checked," Xie Yujia turned to look at Zhao Jiayi and said.

"No! I'm fine!" Zhao Jiayi wanted to show his strong side in front of a girl.

"You better get a check-up. There will be more trouble if you have some unknown injuries," Xie Yujia was stubborn; she grabbed Zhao Jiayi's arm and insisted.

"Yeah, go check. The injury report will also be proof against them," other guys urged.

“Fine,” Zhao Jiayi finally gave in. He looked at Zhou Liren and said “You will come as well. You must have your eye treated; you look like a panda!”

“Ok, ok...” rubbing his eye, Zhou Liren stood up.

Other guys volunteered to go with Zhao Jiayi, but Xie Yujia stopped them, saying, “Yu Rong and Cao Ronghua can accompany them. Hao Ren, you stay in the dorm and rest.”

Then she left the dorm with the four guys, and the other guys all returned to their own dorm rooms.

Xie Yujia came to their dorm and prevented the escalation of the situation while giving them comfort and emotional support. She was an excellent Class President.

Hao Ren was left alone in the dorm room. He thought for a while and was still uneasy. He dug out the thick Engineering Philosophy book and found Lu Qing’s business card that he put in it.

The school’s attitude on this incident was critical, and Lu Qing, the head vice president supervising the school’s management, would play an essential role in dealing with this incident.

Hao Ren didn’t want Zhao Jiayi to be mistreated. Although Zhao Jiayi started the fight, the trigger had been the long-time bullying behaviors of the players on the basketball team towards other students, especially junior students.

With the card in his hand, Hao Ren took out his phone and thought for half a minute about what he intended to say. He was about to dial the number when a thought occurred to him, so he put the card back into the book and stood up with the key of the dorm room.

It would be better to talk to Lu Qing face to face, rather than talking to him over the phone.

Hao Ren left the dorm building and hurried onto the campus. He went directly to vice president Lu Qing’s office, situated on the sixth floor of the administration building.

He knocked on the door and waited a while; no one answered or opened the door.

Worried that some teachers passing by would ask him questions, Hao Ren waited for half a minute at the door and had to leave when Lu Qing didn’t answer.

He knew the vice president was a busy man. Since the punishment decision wouldn’t be made so soon, Hao Ren was not very anxious. He wasn’t even certain that the fight had been reported to Lu Qing.

With this thought, Hao Ren took the elevator and went down. While he was walking out of the administration building, a mountain-like figure walked toward the entrance.

With a height of more than six-feet-five-inches and a width of almost three-feet-three-inches, this figure blocked the sunshine from coming in through the door.

The giant had to bend his back and lower his head to enter the door of the building. With a scowl on his face, he was not in a good mood.

Hao Ren guessed that he must be the legendary captain of the basketball team.

“Is he here to see the vice president Lu Qing, too?” the thought occurred to Hao Ren.

Indifferent to an ordinary student’s astonishment, the giant walked into the elevator from which Hao Ren had just come out.

Deng! Deng... The moment he walked into the elevator, it shook slightly.

Hao Ren stood there and watched the number above the elevator door change from one to two, three, four, five until it stopped at six.

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 62 -**

: The Unyielding!

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren thought about it for a moment but walked out of the Administrative Building and returned to his dorm instead.

On his way up the staircase and through the hall, he found that all of the male students, whether they knew him or not, were all staring at him strangely as if he was an alien.

“Is that him? Sun Han’s rumored boyfriend? The guy who beat Huang Xujie at the long-distance race, and the one who fought against half of the basketball team on his own?”

“You can’t really tell from his appearance, can you? He looks just like a normal kid, who would have thought...”

They continued to gossip behind Hao Ren’s back. None of them had ever imagined that Hao Ren, an ordinary looking student and a nobody in the school, could have badly beaten up those arrogant and presumptuous players on the basketball team.

Their words, more or less, had not escaped Hao Ren’s keen hearing. He found that as more people talked about it, the more exaggerated and distorted the descriptions of the incident had become.

Paying no attention to their comments, Hao Ren directly returned to the third floor; all he cared about right now was Zhao Jiayi's condition.

"Ren, you took care of half of the basketball team all by yourself?" Gu Jiadong rushed out and asked astoundingly as he saw Hao Ren pass by their dorm room.

It seemed that the people in their dorm building fell behind on the news. After Zhao Jiayi went to the hospital and Hao Ren went to the Administrative Building, the reports of Hao Ren's heroic deeds such as how he took on multiple players and frightened and restrained them finally came through.

By the time Hao Ren had come back, word had spread throughout the dorm building No.7 and the entire southern region of the dorm area.

"Is Zhao Jiayi and the others back yet?" Hao Ren asked.

"Not yet, but Yu Rong called just now and said that the test results are out. According to the results, Zhao Jiayi's injuries are mostly bruises, and the worst injury was just a muscle strain on his right arm. Zhou Liren also only has a bruise around his eyes... and that's all," Gu Jiadong replied.

Hao Ren felt slightly relieved upon receiving this update. Luckily, Zhao Jiayi had tough skin. Acquiring only minor injuries after being assaulted by a round of basketball players indicated that Zhao Jiayi was no doubt the fittest in their dorm room.

"Oh, and there is something else," seeing that Hao Ren started to head towards Room 302, Gu Jiadong stopped him and said, "Apparently, two of those guys on the basketball team have mild bone fractures, one pulled his hamstring, and one got scrapes on his back. Out of the six, four have been injured, and the situation seems more serious than what the Class President had said. Since this is the latest update acquired by Yu Rong, I think it should be accurate."

Hao Ren went blank for a second and did not say anything.

"It seemed that the basketball team suffered more from this fight. No wonder even the basketball team captain, who usually only stayed in the training court and rarely made any appearances in the school had gone to talk to Lu Qing in person. Not only that, he looked horrifyingly mad. This matter won't be settled very easily," he thought, "Nonetheless, taking advantage of their special status, the bad eggs on the basketball team had been bullying other students on a regular basis. Therefore, they weren't so innocent, and one might even say that this outcome served them right."

Taking out his key, he got into their dorm room and seated himself in front of his desk. He then opened a textbook and tried to read, but he couldn't digest any of it. After all, with the occurrence of such a hectic incident, he could not remain calm.

Shortly after, Zhao Jiayi and Zhou Liren had returned with Xie Yujia's company.

When they saw that Hao Ren was reading on the balcony, they couldn't help but almost applaud him for being so composed.

"How was it? Are you alright?" Hao Ren inquired as soon as the gang walked in.

"Nothing serious. I just pulled my arm. With a few days of rest, it will be fine," Zhao Jiayi answered. After today's incident, he looked to Hao Ren with a slight sense of reverence.

No one would have guessed that Hao Ren, who was mild and gentle and had a name even resembled the pronunciation of "good person", was such an incredible fighter. To Zhao Jiayi, who had shared a room with Hao Ren for a long time and supposedly knew him well, it came as an even bigger surprise.

"You already know about the situation with the basketball team, right?" Yu Rong walked over and asked Hao Ren.

"Yes, more or less," Hao Ren put the book back on the desk.

"The basketball team consists of 12 players. Four of them are now injured, and they are all starting players. Not only that, this incident will likely affect the outcome of the basketball match between East Ocean University and Jinghua University which is taking place two weeks from now. Hence, the school will definitely take this incident seriously," Xie Yujia said solemnly as she turned to face Hao Ren.

She was a little irritated. At a time like this, the fact that Hao Ren was able to read calmly and act as if nothing had happened had angered her. She felt like all the worries she had for him had gone to waste.

"Ren, this has nothing to do with you. I started the whole thing! It doesn't matter if it results in punishment or expulsion, I am the one responsible and will deal with the consequences alone!" Zhao Jiayi spoke up suddenly.

"What nonsense, I was the one who injured those guys, and you are a victim who was assaulted by those players. This has nothing to do with you!" Hao Ren stood up and stated determinedly.

"Don't leave me out!" with bruises around one of his eyes, Zhou Liren stood with them.

"Me too. They'd better penalize none of us or all of us! F\*ck, if they're going to make one of us a scapegoat, then all of us in Room 302 will be scapegoats together!" Cao Ronghua who was usually gentle and soft-spoken declared fiercely.

“Alright! Stop this, you guys!” Xie Yujia raised her hand and interrupted them, “At any rate, I will try my best to ease things with the school. Don’t you dare stir up any more trouble at this time!”

Zhao Jiayi disagreed with her words, “What do mean we stirred up trouble, they were the ones...”

Seeing that Zhao Jiayi was raising his voice at Xie Yujia, Hao Ren promptly pulled at Zhao Jiayi’s arm to stop him from continuing. He then turned to Xie Yujia and said, “Thank you, Class President, and sorry for all the trouble we caused you.”

Looking at Hao Ren, Xie Yujia paused and gave up on lecturing him. In the end, she could only let out a sigh. “Ay...”

Then, she turned and walked out of Room 302.

“Ren, don’t worry, it’s probably going to be detention or something! I will see the Guidance Counsellor tomorrow and explain everything. I will take full responsibility and accept all consequences. In any case, this should have nothing to do with you!” after Xie Yujia walked out, Zhao Jiayi looked at Hao Ren and said.

“It can’t be that simple...” Hao Ren responded silently.

Xie Yujia was right. If this incident had taken place at any other time, it would not have been a big problem, and they might get off with just a verbal warning. However, the fact that it happened right before the basketball match between East Ocean University and Jinghua University had made it complicated.

Jinghua University was the runner-up for last year’s National College Basketball League, and their basketball team’s skill sets were comparable to those of East Ocean University’s. After all, they lost with a mere two-points difference at last year’s finals.

This year, they called for a friendly exhibition match with East Ocean University before the official start of the season; it was obvious that it was an act of provocation. If East Ocean University lost this match, it would significantly impact the morale of the team and their confidence to do well in the regular season. As a result, both the basketball team and the school placed immense emphasis on winning this match.

Yet, during such a pivotal moment, the top players on the school’s basketball team had been injured in a fight. This has turned into a very sensitive matter.

If the school was hoping to defend their champion title this year, they would have to take the basketball team’s concerns into consideration. Having said that, even without the imminent match, the school would have ruled in the basketball team’s favor to pacify the group anyway.

Moreover, Hao Ren knew that the captain of the basketball team, who usually only took responsibility for training the team and rarely got involved in any school affairs, had taken matters into his own hands this time.

One way or another, this dispute had to be resolved!

## Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 63 -

: Game Plays...

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

There were two periods of the elective, Art Appreciation, scheduled in the afternoon. However, with the recent incident, no one was in the mood to go to class.

Zhao Jiayi was resting in bed, Cao Ronghua had buried himself in homework, Zhou Liren was sitting cross-legged and listening to his MP3, and Hao Ren was gathering materials for his tutoring session tonight.

"I'm treating you guys to dinner tonight. I've thought it through; in the worst case, I will just drop out of school! Screw their punishments or detentions!" Zhao Jiayi announced as he abruptly jumped up from his bed.

"Ay, why would you want to throw your life away like that?" Cao Ronghua turned his head and urged.

"The school always takes the side of those bastards anyway. What is the point of studying in a school like this!?" Zhao Jiayi shouted despairingly.

"Exactly!" taking off his headphones, Zhou Liren joined in angrily, "The basketball team is the pride of the school, and we are nothing, is that it?"

Hao Ren was feeling unsettled, too. Actually, the conflicts between the members of the basketball team and the other students were mostly derived from the use of the basketball court, nothing else. It was people like Huang Xujie who grew so self-important because of their connections with the players that irked him the most.

Examining the incident closely, it was indeed Zhao Jiayi's impulsiveness that had led to the fight. Even so, the fact that it was not the first time Zhao Jiayi had to deal with the members of the basketball team forcefully taking over the court should be taken into consideration as well. In addition, some of the basketball players there were the ones who had provoked them at the Bar and Grill last time. Zhao Jiayi naturally believed that it was personal, and they were trying to provoke him again. Therefore, his temper exploded at full force instantly.



At this moment, Hao Ren suddenly thought of something. On Thursday night, the night he had Marxism Philosophy was the same night in which his grandma collapsed due to having high blood pressure... he left school and did not make it to the field at eight o'clock. In other words, he had stood Huang Xujie up. Could Huang Xujie be the one behind all this?

After finding out that the members of the basketball team were injured badly, Hao Ren had gradually calmed himself down. But now, his anger rose once again. If it was Huang Xujie who instigated the basketball team to harass Zhao Jiayi, then there would be no need to try and reason!

"Let's go! Let's eat out today! We might get expelled tomorrow anyway!" Zhao Jiayi demanded as he pounded at the three one by one.

Zhao Jiayi was now in a terrible state of mind. He could see that the school would inevitably favor the basketball team when handling this incident, especially when he was the one who initiated the fight.

The thought of no one occupying the berth below him made Hao Ren uneasy. Now that the match against Jinghua University was nearing, he had absolutely no clue what kind of punishment the school would be handing out.

All in all, even though Zhao Jiayi initiated the incident, it was Hao Ren who injured those players. Therefore, Hao Ren felt that he had reasons to shoulder the blame together with Zhao Jiayi, even if he were to be expelled.

"Come on! It's on me!" Zhao Jiayi continued calling out to them.

Seeing Zhao Jiayi in such a bad mood, there was nothing Hao Ren and the others could do but to agree to go with him. The four of them went to the best eating joint in the nearby Hongji Square.

Since Zhao Jiayi was feeling dejected, he immediately started downing glasses of liquor. Since they could not stop him, Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua could only join him. On the other hand, before going out with Zhao Jiayi, Hao Ren had made a call to Zhao Yanzi's home to inform them that he would not be there for dinner that night.

"Sons of b\*tches! When I saw them walking towards our court, I could tell that they were coming for you, Ren!" the more that Zhao Jiayi drank, the louder he got.

Hao Ren was moved. At first, he thought that the fight was purely over the use of the court. Now he understood that Zhao Jiayi started the fight trying to stick up for him.

"Those bastards, they have their own gym and training facilities, yet they had to come practice outdoor! What for? Just because the basketball courts were close to the girls'

dorms, and they wanted to have a female audience!” with a black eye, Zhou Liren was drinking and complaining at the same time.

“Last time at the Bar and Grill, they couldn’t lay hands on us because we had the numbers advantage. This time, they obviously recognized us since they didn’t bother with the other unoccupied courts and came right at us instead. It was totally personal!” Cao Ronghua said as he put down his drink forcefully, banging the table.

Squeezing the glass in his hand, Hao Ren remained silent.

“Hoho, isn’t this the second-year long-distance race champion?” Just as Cao Ronghua and the others were taking turns venting, a remark in a taunting tone came from the entrance of the restaurant.

Hao Ren turned at the voice and saw Huang Xujie leading a group of male students, strutting into the restaurant.

“I waited for you at the field on Thursday, how come you didn’t show up? Too scared?” he asked as he approached Hao Ren.

Glaring at him, Hao Ren paused slightly and then asked, “Are you behind what happened today?”

“Ah, you mean your fight with the basketball team?” Huang Xujie shrugged as if he genuinely was not involved and said, “They did want to make a point on my behalf. But I’ll tell you this; I don’t need their help at all.”

“So, you’re saying you have nothing to do with anything that had happened today?” Hao Ren further attempted to verify.

Huang Xujie got very close to Hao Ren and arrogantly stared at him in the eye from just five centimeters away. He declared slowly, “To deal with you, I don’t need anyone’s help.”

“Okay, I’ll let it go today then,” Hao Ren said as he moved his intense gaze away.

“How boastful? Hahahaha... How dare a second-year talk so big?” the guys behind Huang Xujie yelled as they let out roaring laughter at Hao Ren’s serious remark.

Bang!

Abruptly, the glass in Hao Ren’s hand shattered.

The golden-colored beer dripped along his arm and hand, onto the floor.

At that moment, all of those who were taunting him just seconds ago had tightly shut their mouths.

Huang Xujie was also slightly bewildered. "If the rumor about Hao Ren taking on the basketball team on his own was true, then I might not be Hao Ren's match," he thought.

Huang Xujie just assumed Hao Ren's "no show" on Thursday was due to cold feet. Yet, judging from Hao Ren's actions today, Huang Xujie found Hao Ren to be more capable and mysterious than he had initially believed.

Still, quickly adjusting himself, Huang Xujie calmly stated to Hao Ren, "Your friends have guts. It takes a lot of courage to pick a fight with the basketball team. However, this thing between you and me, I will come to you about it myself."

"Whatever the basketball team did to you had nothing to do with me. But since they are my friends, I will help them work this out! Enjoy your meal with your friends, second-year! This could well be your last meal! If everything goes right, the punishments should be handed down tomorrow!" straightening his body, Huang Xujie slightly waved his arm with his back to Hao Ren, and he lazily but confidently left his last words before walking towards the back of the restaurant.

Thump!

Hao Ren stood up so abruptly that his chair fell over.

Yet, a strong, muscular arm had grabbed onto his shirt and stopped him from rushing to confront Huang Xujie.

Hao Ren turned around and saw Zhao Jiayi shaking his head at him.

Hao Ren understood that Zhao Jiayi did not want the incident to escalate any further. Zhao Jiayi knew that there was no way he would get away with it, so he hoped Hao Ren would not get involved again.

"Huang Xujie's father is the Deputy Mayor. If his dad says anything in the basketball team's favor, there is nothing left for us to do," Zhao Jiayi sat Hao Ren down with force and pointed out gloomily.

Gloom had gradually taken over Hao Ren's face as well. He found himself extremely naive for oversimplifying the scale of the matter.

After Huang Xujie and his group walked away, Cao Ronghua asked Hao Ren in a daze, "How did you break the glass?"

With a bitter smile, Hao Ren replied, "The restaurant owner gave me a glass that already had cracks in it."

“Really?” Zhou Liren, who believed he was stronger than Hao Ren, skeptically held up the glass in his hand and started squeezing it with full force. Yet, nothing happened.

Hao Ren did not want to explain himself any further. Glancing over at Huang Xujie who was ordering food and drinks with his friends in a perfectly calm and collected manner, Hao Ren felt a sense of loss.

He thought there was no use in being brawny. Zhao Jiayi would surely be at a disadvantage when the school makes their decision.

The fact that Huang Xujie looked so comfortably confident seemed to suggest that he might have been guaranteed a favorable outcome and already knew that his friends would not suffer any consequences. That was probably why he didn't seem to care about what happened and was eating out and having fun with his friends.

Again, Hao Ren thought of the basketball team captain who went to see Lu Qing today. He understood that the basketball team had to hold their own ground and would try to look out for their members...

“Moreover, Lu Qing would try to protect me due to his special hidden identity... In the end, Zhao Jiayi would likely be the sole scapegoat...”

Looking at his good friend Zhao Jiayi who was sitting on the other side of the table and was trying to drown his worries in alcohol, Hao Ren vowed to make things right with the broken glass in his hand.

However, his parents had not returned from overseas, which meant that he could not make use of any of their connections... Also, the incident was known to the entire school, and the school's management team must have been properly informed. Therefore, Lu Qing alone might not be able to turn things around...

For Zhao Jiayi's sake, Hao Ren was willing to withstand embarrassment and shame. Obviously, the reason Huang Xujie could behave so recklessly at school was that his father was the Deputy Mayor. Yet, Hao Ren's nominal future father-in-law was actually the biggest shareholder of East Ocean University, and his company was the economic leader of the entire East Ocean City!! What could that entail?

Hao Ren decided he must make the school handle the incident fairly. Or else it would be shameful for him, the son-in-law of such a prominent figure!

## **Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 64 -**

: Grandma's Suspicion

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

When they finally returned to their dorm room, all four of them were feeling a little intoxicated. Still, Hao Ren was the soberest.

After such stressful events, Hao Ren should have stayed in the dorm to care for Zhao Jiayi. However, at this time, he dearly missed his grandma who had recently been discharged from the hospital. Also, he would like to have Zhao Guang's advise on the matter. Hence, Hao Ren gathered up his materials and took the bus to Zhao Yanzi's home.

When he arrived at Zhao Yanzi's, it was already seven o'clock in the evening. Zhao Hongyu had just finished cleaning up after dinner and had joined Hao Ren's grandma for conversations while watching TV.

As Hao Ren entered the house, he was surprised to see the healthy glow on his grandma's face.

"Ren, we were just talking about you! I thought you are not coming tonight." seated cozily on the couch, Grandma was pleasantly surprised to see Hao Ren.

"Something happened at the school, so I couldn't leave until later. How are you feeling, Grandma?" Hao Ren asked.

"Haha! Never better! Even my blood pressure has returned to optimal levels!" Grandma's answer was loud and clear.

Indeed, Hao Ren thought Grandma's face looked vigorous, nothing like a recovering patient. In fact, she was looking a few years younger than before.

Standing next to Grandma, Zhao Hongyu smiled in silence.

"Hongyu took excellent care of me, after all. She's been making me chicken soup every day for the past two days, so my body has recovered quickly and grown even stronger!" Grandma added as she looked to Zhao Hongyu appreciatively.

Hao Ren suspected that Zhao Hongyu had been putting some elixir in the chicken soup. The more he looked at her smile, the more he believed it. By all means, it could also be that Grandma was in a great mood, so she was able to recover quickly.

In any case, seeing that his grandma was in good health, Hao Ren finally felt relieved. He turned to Zhao Hongyu and asked, "Where's Zi?"

"She's working on her homework upstairs, go join her. I will chat with your grandma some more," Zhao Hongyu responded kindly.

"Okay!" carrying his stuff, Hao Ren started climbing up the stairs.

On his way, he turned to look at Zhao Hongyu and Grandma who were in the living room. He found that they were getting along exceptionally well and seemed to have developed a relationship even closer than that of Grandma and her own daughter-in-law. "What an interesting world this is," he thought.

Soon, he arrived at the door of Zhao Yanzi's room. Quietly pushing open the door, he found Zhao Yanzi sitting in front of her desk and burying herself in homework.

Hearing the door, Zhao Yanzi turned around and immediately let out a "humph" at Hao Ren.

"What now? What did I do to piss you off this time?" Hao Ren walked over and returned the few textbooks he had borrowed from her last time.

"My mom made a lot of your favorite dishes tonight. Yet, with just a phone call telling her that you were not coming to dinner, you made all her good intention and effort go to waste," pouting her lips, Zhao Yanzi replied grumpily.

"Oh?" as he only learned that from Zhao Yanzi right now, Hao Ren felt surprised and touched.

"Something happened in school today so that I couldn't make it," Hao Ren explained as he sat down next to her and started pulling out materials from his bag.

Zhao Yanzi ignored Hao Ren's remark as she continued to puff out her cheeks, looking like a pufferfish.

"Your midterm exams are this Friday, aren't they?" Hao Ren asked.

"Yeah," Zhao Yanzi nodded her head lightly.

She was wearing a ruffle layered printed top and a pair of mid-length khaki pants, looking nifty and vivacious. Yet, the outfit also made her seem especially sweet. Her lovely petite body gave off a faint after-shower fragrance, slightly stimulating Hao Ren's olfactory sensations.

She was no doubt the daughter of a renowned designer as even her casually matched outfits were even flawlessly brilliant.

"Let's review for the midterms then," Hao Ren suggested as he spread out the materials.

After having read the textbooks Zhao Yanzi lent him, Hao Ren now had a clear understanding of her learning progress and was able to pinpoint the areas that she should focus on. Therefore, he could now tutor Zhao Yanzi in a way that would better help her prepare for the midterm exams.

Surprisingly, Zhao Yanzi did not try to argue but simply followed Hao Ren's instructions this time and began the review session at once. In the end, it turned out to be the most productive tutoring session Hao Ren had had with her thus far.

Hao Ren felt that Zhao Yanzi was genuinely trying to learn. He could tell that she was taking the midterm exams seriously this time.

After he finished arranging and refreshing the important concepts of each subject for her once, two hours had already passed.

Hao Ren suddenly stopped lecturing and turned to her as he said, "You should go to bed now. I'll go check on my grandma."

"Okay," Zhao Yanzi nodded while her head was still down, busily organizing the notes from today's lecture.

Her unexpected compliance had caught Hao Ren off guard. For a second, he suspected whether if the Zhao Yanzi before him really was the real Zhao Yanzi.

Quietly, he left the room and moved to the next room to visit his grandma.

"Are you done tutoring Zi?" lying in bed, Grandma was still awake as if she had been expecting Hao Ren.

"Yep. We didn't finish going through everything, but we will do that over the next few days," Hao Ren sat down on Grandma's bed as he answered.

"Ren, I feel that your relationship with Zi's family is not as simple as you have said. When I asked Hongyu about it, she kept telling me that you are only Zi's tutor," Grandma focused her attention on Hao Ren and said, "Is there something you are hiding from me?"

"Uh... no," Hao Ren shook his head, "I just became really close to her family."

"Alright. Anyway, I am greatly indebted to Hongyu and her family for saving my life, so you must do your best to tutor Zi," Grandma gently put her hand on Hao Ren's shoulder as she said.

In the few days she had spent at Zhao Hongyu's home, Grandma felt that the Zhao's were treating her as if she was a senior member of their own. The way they were so respectful and considerate towards her made her believe that the Zhao's was indeed a family of great virtues.

For instance, Zi had been giving Grandma greetings every morning and night. In the morning, Zi would come to wake Grandma up for breakfast; and after Zi came home

from school every night, she would check on Grandma and see how she was doing. Grandma had grown very fond of Zi as she felt Zi was attentive and understanding.

As a result, Grandma had decided that even after she recovered and returned to the cottage by the ocean, she would not cut ties with Zhao Hongyu and her family. Moreover, she was planning to introduce her son to the Zhao's. No matter how busy life could get, they would try to maintain a good relationship with the Zhao's, and she hoped that the friendship between the two families could last generations.

On the other hand, Grandma thought it was a pity that Zi was a few years too young and did not seem to have any romantic feelings for Hao Ren. Otherwise, the two teenagers could make a great couple... Slowly, as Grandma's imagination was running wild, her old-fashioned idealism had also resurfaced again.

She kept thinking that since it was impossible for Zhao Hongyu to be her daughter-in-law, it would still be great if the two families could be relatives by marriage. If that happened, the ties between the families would be more cemented and complete.

"Unfortunately, Zi is too young to be Ren's girlfriend," Grandma thought disappointingly.

Hao Ren certainly had no idea about Grandma's crazily wild imaginations that suited her traditional ways of thinking. He focused on telling her about his school life in their on-and-off conversation, just the way he had when they lived by the ocean.

Just like that, half an hour had gone by, and it was time for Hao Ren to leave for school.

Although Hao Ren was ready to return to school, Grandma was not willing to part with her darling grandson yet. "Hongyu said that you could stay here tonight. You can take my room or the studio in the attic."

"That's alright, Grandma. I should go back to school. It wouldn't be very convenient if I stayed out too often," Hao Ren tried to comfort her. Actually, he was still worried about Zhao Jiayi and wanted to go back to be with him.

"True. Staying out too often might negatively affect your school work. You should be on your way then," Grandma had hoped Hao Ren could stay for the night, but she also did not want him to do poorly in school.

"Yep. You rest well, too, Grandma. I will come to see you again tomorrow," while browsing his grandmother's spotless room, Hao Ren got up from the bed and walked out.

From the corridor on the second floor, Hao Ren could see that the light was still on in the study room next to the living room on the first floor, he assumed Zhao Guang had not gone to bed yet. After he climbed down the stairs, as expected, he found the door of



the study room wide open, and Zhao Guang who had a big shirt draped over his shoulders was reading over some files.

Hao Ren walked to the door and knocked.

Zhao Guang looked up. When he saw Hao Ren, he nodded faintly and said, "Come in."

"Uncle, I would like your opinion on something," as he entered the study room, Hao Ren looked up at the clock and saw that it was almost ten o'clock.

Hao Ren thought Zi's father was always serious in both speech and manner. Nonetheless, Hao Ren could tell that Zhao Guang did indeed have an enormous amount of work to take care of. He secretly hoped that Zhao Guang would not get annoyed when asked to be involved in such a small school affair.

"Yes?" Zhao Guang put down the files in his hands and looked straight at Hao Ren.

"Well, here's what happened. A classmate of mine fought with the school's basketball team today..."

Hao Ren told Zhao Guang the entire incident, including its causes and potential effects. Sitting in his chair and facing Hao Ren, Zhao Guang listened quietly and collectedly, not giving away any thoughts he might have.

"Is that all? You participated in the fight as well?" after Hao Ren finished talking, Zhao Guang finally opened his mouth.

Hao Ren nodded in response. It was awkward for him to ask Zhao Guang to get involved and help him out as Zhao Guang was not his father after all.

On top of that, Hao Ren had already troubled them once with Grandma's incident, and Grandma was now staying in their home. Hao Ren had always been thin-skinned and was now afraid that asking for Zhao Guang's help again would make him seem hopelessly shameless.

"You don't have to come to me for matters like these," Zhao Guang looked at Hao Ren and stated coldly.

Hao Ren's heart sank. He felt that he had upset Zhao Guang, just as he had anticipated.

"Go talk to Lu Qing tomorrow," Zhao Guang added.

Hao Ren's face was flaming red due to embarrassment. As he was ready to bid his goodbye, Zhao Guang spoke again, "I will give the principal a call about this shortly. Your classmate's name is Zhao Jiayi, correct?"

A sliver of hope rose in Hao Ren. Gazing at Zhao Guang who was aloof looking but was always willing to help, Hao Ren expressed his gratitude heartfully, "Yes, thank you, Uncle!"

"It's alright. According to your account of the incident, you guys were not at any serious fault. I also hope the school can handle these matters more impartially. At any rate, be careful in the future," Zhao Guang looked up at the clock and continued, "You are staying here tonight, right?"

"No, I should get back to school now," Hao Ren responded.

"I still have a lot of work to process here, is it okay for you to go back on your own?" Zhao Guang asked.

"I will be fine! Thanks again, Uncle!" Hao Ren turned and gleefully walked out of the study room.

When he went back to the second floor and tried to retrieve his teaching materials from Zhao Yanzi's room, he found that Zhao Yanzi had fallen asleep on her desk.

Hao Ren tiptoed to the desk and quietly observed her face and hands that were turning red from being pressed against the desk. "She definitely seems to be trying her best to study for these midterms," Hao Ren thought; he had never seen her work so seriously before.

Watching her sleeping so sweetly, Hao Ren did not want to wake her up. However, he was also concerned that she might catch a cold or wake up with a sore back. Therefore, after a moment of consideration, Hao Ren bent down, placed one hand underneath her knees and the other on her back, gently lifting her up.

Zhao Yanzi seemed to be in a deep sleep as Hao Ren's action did not wake her at all. Her eyes had remained closed, and her breathing stayed calm.

Carrying Zhao Yanzi who was soft like a plushie, Hao Ren was immersed in her sweet scent. Promptly, he placed her carefully on her bed and tucked her in with the quilt. Then, he picked up his materials and tiptoed to the door again. Before he walked out and closed the door, he turned off the big lights and left a small one on.

As the door closed, Zhao Yanzi who was "deeply asleep", slowly opened her eyes as a blush of red instantly covered her face.

"That jerk..." she whispered quietly in her heart.

## **Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 65 -**

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Zhao Guang's words were incredibly reassuring to Hao Ren. As the entrance of the dorm had not yet closed, he hurriedly took a taxi back to school.

At this time, more than a dozen people had gathered in Room 302. They were all male students from neighboring dorm rooms.

Seated sparsely on the beds, chairs, and desks, they were trying to come up with a way to deal with this situation.

"How come you're so late?" Yu Rong questioned Hao Ren as he saw Hao Ren walk in.

"I had some tutoring to do tonight," Hao Ren answered.

"Zhao Jiayi is about to get expelled, and you are still in the mood to go tutor someone?" Yu Rong seemed a little irritated.

"Who said Zhao Jiayi is getting expelled?" Hao Ren asked sincerely as he placed his tutoring materials on his desk and turned to Yu Rong.

"I heard from a few friends of mine who are a part of the Student Council. They said that the school is taking the incident very seriously and will be strict in handling it," Yu Rong explained.

Yu Rong was the best source for information in the Dorm Building No.7, and no one would ever question his sources.

"You know what they mean by strictly handling; ordinary students with no powerful connections will be the ones suffering the consequences," Yu Rong added.

"Exactly. There was a similar incident before; a student and the basketball team fought over the use of a court, and it wasn't even as bad as this one. Yet, that student got a disciplinary warning," Gu Jiadong interrupted.

"I was in the fight, too. They'd better penalize me as well," Hao Ren said.

"You will be fine!" Yu Rong stated, "My friends in the Student Council told me that the nature of fight would be examined. The one who started the fight would be the most at fault. Your initial intention was to mediate the fight but accidentally got caught in the fight and had injured others, so it was not that bad. When both sides are at fault, the side who threw the first punch will receive harsher penalties. Besides, we all know the school has always been partial to the basketball team."

His words made everyone's face somber. Zhao Jiayi was sitting by his bed, not knowing what to say.

Zhao Jiayi was quite popular among the residents in Dorm Building No.7. He was frank and straightforward, an overall passionate and friendly person. Therefore, knowing that he could face severe consequences, everyone was upset and worried.

If Zhao Jiayi were to be expelled from the school for something like this...

"Guys, guys, there's no use talking about this. Everyone, go back to your room and get some rest now," Hao Ren waved at the crowd as he asserted.

"That's right. Go, don't worry about me!" Zhao Jiayi got up and started driving the crowd out as well.

Knowing that they could not be of much help by staying and might only upset Zhao Jiayi even more, everyone began walking out of Room 302.

When the four were left in the room alone, silence had instantaneously taken over. One by one, they each went back to their own beds. After, Hao Ren said to Zhao Jiayi who was resting below him, "Zhao Jiayi, don't worry, everything should be fine."

"Haha," Zhao Jiayi responded with bitter laughter. He seemed to think that there was no way of escaping his doom.

"Do your parents know about this yet?" Zhou Liren was concerned.

"I didn't tell them!" Zhao Jiayi responded.

"Or we can start a petition against the basketball team to reveal their detestable behaviors!" Cao Ronghua who slept on the berth below Zhou Liren shouted out.

"Don't be naive. It is obvious that the school would do anything to protect the basketball team," fiddling with the coin in his hands, Zhao Jiayi said calmly.

"Ay, let's go to sleep! We will deal with this tomorrow!" Zhao Jiayi turned off the light with a smack.

With heavy hearts, no one spoke again that night.

The next day, Zhao Jiayi went to class as usual with Hao Ren and the others. However, the more he casually joked and laughed with Zhou Liren and the others, the more his classmates could tell that he was laden with anxiety.

After all, all he could do now was wait for the school's official statement.

After they finished their morning classes, Hao Ren excused himself from having lunch with the others and stealthily got into the Administrative Building. He was heading to the 6th floor for Lu Qing, the vice principal.

This time, he brought along Lu Qing's business card. This way, if Lu Qing was not in his office, he could reach him directly by phone.

Knock, knock... Just as Hao Ren started gently knocking on the door, Lu Qing's voice came through, "Please come in."

Hao Ren opened the door and walked in. He saw Lu Qing seated at his desk, looking up some information.

"Hello, El... Principal," Hao Ren greeted. The moment he opened his mouth, he suddenly became unsure whether he should address him as Elder Lu or Principal Lu.

"Gongzi Hao, come in and have a seat," pointing at the chair across from his, Lu Qing said politely.

Hao Ren closed the door and sat down across from him uneasily. "You can just call me by my name," he said.

This was his first interaction with Lu Qing as his vice principal. Moreover, it was taking place in the vice principal's office at the university. Hao Ren had never imagined he would one day be talking directly with any high-rank personnel from the school management team.

"Hehe, alright." Lu Qing nodded with a smile.

"I am here to talk to you about the fight that took place yesterday," Hao Ren went straight to the point, "I believe you have heard that I also participated in the fight. It seems that the school is planning to deal with the student who initiated the dispute harshly. You see, that student is a good friend of mine..."

"About this," Lu Qing stopped Hao Ren and said "It had already been discussed at the school affair meeting today. From the school's perspective, such incidents could influence the entire school's spirit and discipline. Hence, we must handle it seriously."

"Yes?" Hao Ren's heart began to sink at Lu Qing's words. He wondered if Zhao Guang's phone call exerted any impact.

"How do you think this incident should be dealt with?" Lu Qing suddenly turned his focus on Hao Ren.

Hao Ren hesitated for half a second then stated, "To me, I think the basketball team initiated the provocation, and Zhao Jiayi had no choice but to fight back. The basketball team was the most at fault. Not to mention, most of the students have been upset about the basketball team overtaking the outdoor basketball courts when they have their own training facility..."

Lu Qing looked to Hao Ren with his smiley eyes and interrupted, "You don't have to give me your reasoning. Just tell me how you'd handle this."

"Zhao Jiayi was not the most at fault and was also injured by their joint attacks. At most, he needs some advice and disciplining from the Guidance Counsellor. As for those on the basketball team, it should be in the rules that they are not allowed to occupy the outdoor basketball courts which are intended for the use of regular students. Also, they jointly assaulted a student, and they should at least receive disciplinary measures for their actions," Hao Ren proposed.

Observing Hao Ren, Lu Qing was silent for a few seconds. Then abruptly, he nodded his head and said, "Good, let's do as you said."

Hao Ren looked at Lu Qing, shocked by his response. He only intended to raise some suggestions and hoped to clarify his attitude. He did not expect Lu Qing to make the decision based on what he had said.

"Actually, the principal did mean to be stricter about this," Lu Qing seemed to be able to read Hao Ren's thoughts. He leaned forward and asked, "You asked Zi's father to make a phone call, didn't you?"

Hao Ren nodded lightly.

"The boss is very busy, try not to bother him with such small things in the future. I knew immediately that the boss had quietly exerted his influence when the principal clearly stated his stance to be partial to the regular students at today's meeting," Lu Qing said with a chuckle.

Hao Ren tried to explain, "I was just so worried..."

"Haha," Lu Qing looked to Hao Ren in a kind and friendly way, "You broke through the second level already?" he asked.

"Yes, that was a few days ago."

"Good job," Lu Qing seemed gratified. "I'd never imagined that Su Han would be willing to help anyone cultivate in person. She is the second best master I know of. Learning from her, you will progress rapidly for sure."

Hao Ren supposed the No.1 master would be Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle – Zhao Kuo. Nevertheless, he had had a taste of Zhao Kuo's violent temper and did not expect to receive any guidance or pointers from him.

"I still have classes in the afternoon. I should go now," Hao Ren said as he got up. It was making him uncomfortable to stay in the vice principal's office for too long.

“Go...” Lu Qing waved at him casually. .

After getting out of the Administrative Building, he went for lunch in the cafeteria. He planned to meet up with Zhao Jiayi and the others in the afternoon and continue going to class.

After forcing himself to smile and act normal for the whole morning, Zhao Jiayi had become enervated by the afternoon. He cushioned his arms with his books underneath and decided to take a nap.

“Breaking news! Breaking news!”

A few minutes before the class was about to start, Yu Rong rushed into the classroom, waving both of his arms in the air as he shouted, “The notice of disciplinary measures is out!”

“Oh?” everyone in the class including Xie Yujia looked up curiously and anxiously.

Expectantly, Zhao Jiayi’s head also immediately bounced up from the desk.

“The notice is posted in the display window on the first floor of the Administrative Building. The students on the basketball team who were involved in the fight: four are receiving disciplinary measures, two are given verbal warnings, and they are all temporarily expelled from the basketball team! Moreover, they are to pay for Zhao Jiayi’s medical expenses! The most important thing is, Zhao Jiayi is exempted, and so is Hao Ren!” Yu Rong screamed exhilaratingly.

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 66 -**

: What Happened?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“Also, the school specified that from now on, the players on basketball team would not be allowed to use the outdoor basketball courts without authorization. Or else, they will be harshly punished if any disputes over the use of the court are to happen again,” Yu Rong added.

The news from Yu Rong greatly astounded the entire class. At first, they all believed that the school’s final decision would victimize Zhao Jiayi. Yet, he was not penalized in any way at all. On top of that, the four people on the basketball team who were injured now had to compensate Zhao Jiayi for his medical expenses.

“Does Zhao Jiayi have a powerful background or what?”

“No wonder he was so collected in the morning...”

“He must have relatives who are government officials, right?”

“Is Yu Rong joking? How is it possible that the school would penalize the players on the basketball team?”

Instantly, a discussion broke out and began spreading to all corners of the classroom.

Zhao Jiayi could not believe the news himself, either. He wondered if his ears had failed him. Unlike what his classmates were speculating, it was out of dignity that he tried to remain calm this morning. He had no last measure or influential background.

Seeing that people doubted the accuracy of the news he brought, Yu Rong took out his phone. “This is a photo that my friend took and sent to me! If you don’t believe it, then go check the display window at the Administrative Building yourselves!” he shouted.

“Let me see! Let me see!” the male students yelled out eagerly.

Yu Rong passed his phone to them. One by one, the guys were uttering an “Oh” to show that they were now finally convinced.

As for Xie Yujia, who was seated in the front, she turned around to observe the guys jumping and running in excitement. Biting her lips, her brows furrowed slightly.

Indeed, she did try to help Zhao Jiayi by talking to the school management team. Still, she did not expect the school to favor Zhao Jiayi like this completely. Moreover, the school did not handle this in the way that would reconcile all parties involved as she had anticipated. Instead, they heavily penalized the basketball team.

Now that the basketball match between East Ocean University and Jinghua University was about to start, she could not understand why the school would make such a decision at all.

Out of the six members of the basketball team, four of them were now dismissed. She couldn’t imagine how much it would impact her older brother’s basketball team... Grasping the pen in her hand, Xie Yujia was very concerned.

At this time, she was no longer worried about Zhao Jiayi and Hao Ren but how her brother would react to this situation.

Shortly, their lecturer arrived in the classroom and stopped the chattering from growing any further. Yet, during the lecture, whispers could still be heard.

Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua who were seated in the back continued to talk among themselves excitedly.



Especially Zhou Liren, whose face was bright red and was now lowering his voice to blurt out, "One who survives a great disaster is destined to good fortune forever! Zhao Jiayi, you have to treat us to dinner!"

"F\*ck, I don't even know what is going on."

The happiness came too soon and too abruptly. Zhao Jiayi was still a little confused, but he could not hide the blooming smile on his face.

Also, Zhao Jiayi did not want to deliberately explain himself as he did not care if people thought he had a powerful background or not.

Only Hao Ren knew what was going on. Yet, he did not want to claim credit for it. As long as his good friend Zhao Jiayi was fine, he was happy.

After all, the arrogant bullies on the basketball team did deserve a lesson.

Besides, Hao Ren began to imagine Huang Xujie's reaction to this news. That guy was extremely confident yesterday...

After class, the crowd was cheering for Zhao Jiayi and asked him to treat everyone to milk tea. Since he was in such a merry mood, Zhao Jiayi agreed. So, in the end, everyone in the class received a drink for this celebratory occasion.

At four in the afternoon, Zhao Jiayi further treated the guys to computer games. Hence, the large crowd gleefully headed towards the internet cafe at Hongji Square.

Again, Hao Ren excused him and did not join the crowd. Instead, he quietly hurried to the Academic Building F.

This time, he made sure he was not being followed before entering Su Han's office.

The door to Su Han's office was not locked as if she was expecting him. When Hao Ren walked in, he saw that Su Han had her eyes tightly shut and was completely immersed in her own cultivation.

Gently, he closed the door and sat down in the chair across from Su Han. He did not want to interrupt her, so he quietly began cultivating the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

A burst of faint energy rushed from his Dantian to his Huiyin Acupoint and then Guowei Acupoint. Afterward, it ascended to Mingmen Acupoint, Yuzhen Acupoint, Baihui Acupoint, and passed Danzhong Acupoint to Shenque Acupoint, then back to his Dantian.

In this continuous loop, it seemed that his body was being nourished and had become incredibly at ease. In addition, Su Han's office was facing the lawn and the garden

outside of the building. With its fresh air and serene environment, it was indeed the perfect location in the school for cultivation.

This gentle and warm energy had filled up half of his body, and he could no longer absorb any more of it. Reluctantly, he opened his eyes.

He saw that Su Han had also finished her cultivation and was calmly looking at him from the seat across.

With her backdrop being the brown bead curtain, Su Han, who was in light-colored clothing, looked as if she was a beauty in a painting.

Calmly, she lifted her slender hand and picked up the teapot on the table. With her fingers slightly curled, she started pouring the bright green colored tea into two crystal clear cups made of white jade.

“Please,” She uttered.

Hao Ren nodded his head and held up the teacup. As he took a small sip, he felt that its aroma had seeped through and taken root in his mouth. His entire body was becoming light and agile.

Picking up the teacup with her white wrist elegantly, Su Han also took a sip.

Silence had taken over the room as a light breeze came in through the window and made the bamboo curtain beside Su Han to flutter.

“I didn’t come yesterday because of an incident that happened in the school,” Hao Ren said as he decided to break the silence.

“Not my concern,” Su Han coldly stated.

Now that his words were met with rejection, Hao Ren could only stop talking again. Still, he thought hard to come up with another topic, “The last time I went to the GreenStone Mountain with Zi’s family, I ran into a stone monument in the Daoist Temple situated at the summit. However, I did not quite understand the writing on it.”

“Well, see if you can recite it for me,” Su Han replied.

Hao Ren recalled for a moment and was able to recite the writing for her.

Su Han listened carefully. When Hao Ren finished reciting, she explained, “This monument was supposedly left behind by Daoist Master Zhang when he achieved ascension. It was allegedly his enlightenment about the Heavenly Dao, so it does have a lot of history behind it. However, in the past few hundred years, no one was able to

understand the writing fully. Therefore, even though it is widely known, it is not of much use.”

“Not able to fully understand it? Because of it, I almost had a breakthrough of the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll,” Hao Ren thought to himself secretly.

“Speaking of the GreenStone Mountain, there is a senior of the Dragon Tribe who resides there. The reason Zhao Guang took you to the GreenStone Mountain was probably to visit him,” Su Han added.

Suddenly, she raised her head and muttered to herself, “It seems like he has started to get ready by drawing people over to his side.”

Now that Su Han looked mysterious and preoccupied, Hao Ren couldn’t help but ask her, “What does that mean?”

Su Han looked at him with her brow slightly furrowed, “Humph, do you think it is such a simple matter to be Zhao Guang’s son-in-law?” she said. After that, she waved her hand. “Alright, it’s six now.”

Knowing that Zhao Hongyu didn’t even want to get on the wrong side of Su Han, Hao Ren did not inquire any further and was about to get up and leave.

“Actually,” right when Hao Ren was about to walk out of the office, Su Han stopped him and said, “I’ll teach you a set of techniques that would allow you to control your strength better, so you won’t injure people again.”

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 67 -**

: Scheming Woman..... Criminal? (2 in 1 Chapter)

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren stopped walking and turned around to look at her.

Although Su Han was cold, it was worth it to cultivate here as long as he could learn something from her.

This so-called Heavenly Master was also an Inspector in the Dragon Tribe. She should have a decent amount of precious dharma treasures and cultivation techniques.

Hao Ren was very clear about what he wanted. Not only for himself, but he also needed to keep a good relationship with Su Han for the sake of East Ocean Dragon Clan.

Sure enough, Su Han waved at him and said, “Come over. I’ll teach you a technique.”

After Hao Ren walked to her, Su Han pointed at his forehead with her long slim finger and transferred the thoughts into his head. Hao Ren memorized the simple spell that had three sentences easily.

“How can I use it?” Hao Ren asked.

“It must be used with an object, and here it is,” as she said that, two silver bracelets magically appeared in her palm.

She lightly smiled at Hao Ren and said, “Put it on.”

He warily stared at the bracelets in her smooth palm and didn’t reach for them hastily. The necklace Su Han gave him last time was still stuck on his neck.

If she were to put two anklets on him next time, then the five accessories could easily restrain him. All Su Han needed to do was control him with her thoughts if that happened.

Su Han knew what was worrying Hao Ren, so she smiled again and said, “Don’t worry. You will be able to take these off.”

Her light smile was charming; it was as sweet as the glorious flowers of spring. However, it made Hao Ren more worried as he saw the temptation in her smile.

“Hurry up!” the smile on Su Han’s face disappeared as she flipped the silver bracelets on to Hao Ren’s wrists.

At the same time, Hao Ren felt like his arms got as heavy as two giant mountains. Not only did his arms feel like they were almost breaking off, but his legs and feet were also having trouble supporting his body as well.

“The spell I just taught you are for taking these bracelets off. But you may only take them off for two hours each day. Otherwise, the necklace on you will strangle your neck and make you wish you are dead,” Su Han said calmly with her arms folded in front of her.

Hao Ren was in severe pain as well as serious regret.

“Schemer...such a schemer...” Hao Ren cursed at her 100 times in his mind. He blamed himself for being greedy and not leaving decisively; he did think that she was about to teach him some amazing cultivation technique.

“I heard about the fight. On the one hand, these Mount Tai Bracelets can contain your physical force and stop you from hurting people by accident in the future. On the other hand, they can help you cultivate and allow you to control your body more precisely,” Su Han continued.

“Well...then...thank you, Su Han,” Hao Ren gritted his teeth; he tried not to show his negative emotions towards her. The heavy bracelets made it difficult for him to lift his hands up, let alone talking.

“On top of that, the bracelets can sense your emotional state and would get heavier when you are in a bad mood. But if you are in a cheerful frame of mind, they would weigh nearly nothing,” Su Han calmly said to him as she stood beside him.

“Near nothing... how heavy is that?” Hao Ren asked.

“They would probably be around 25 kilograms each given that you are in a good mood,” Su Han mentioned lightly.

“25 kilograms...” Hao Ren almost collapsed.

Hao Ren persuaded himself to believe in Su Han’s “good intentions” as he walked down from her office with difficulty. Each step was a huge task for him.

Maybe it was due to the self-comfort, but the bracelets on his wrists became lighter and lighter as he went down the stairs. Before long, it wasn’t that painful for him to wear them.

However, his arms were still heavy as if they were carrying two bags of rice. Fortunately, he was already on the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, which strengthened his physical body to a large degree. It helped him resist being dragged down to the ground.

“Su Han was trying to be nice to me...she is being considerate...” Hao Ren tried his best to keep up a good mood by lying to himself. He walked to the school gate to take the bus to Zhao Yanzi’s house.

He arrived there on time as usual, and Zhao Hongyu was making dinner. However, it wasn’t only her who was cooking in the kitchen; Grandma was helping out as well this time.

They were chatting while they prepared the dishes as if they had been close friends for years.

Hao Ren was glad to see Grandma and Zhao Hongyu getting along so well. His parents were busy with work, and they always needed to go on business trips abroad. Also, he could only visit Grandma on weekends due to his school, and Uncle Wang wasn’t very good at taking care of others as he wasn’t very talkative and spent lots of time with the plants. Therefore, Grandma was still technically living alone other than the fact that Uncle Wang cooked for her.

It was a good thing for Grandma to become good friends with Zhao Hongyu at her age. They could chat and cook together when she was living here, and they could call each other from time to time once she moved out.

Having seen how well they got along, the bracelets on Hao Ren's wrists became even lighter.

He pushed open the door and entered the kitchen as he said, "I'm back, Auntie, Grandma."

"Hehe, you are back. We left the door open knowing it was about time," Zhao Hongyu laughed softly. She then noticed the silver bracelets on his arm and asked, "Are those little trinkets from Su Han again?"

"Little trinkets? They are nothing good..." Hao Ren secretly found them annoying.

The bracelets got a lot heavier immediately when his mood changed, and Hao Ren almost fell over. He immediately started to recite the phrase, "Su Han is a good person...she is only trying to help me..."

"Who is this Su Han?" Grandma asked out of curiosity when she heard a girl's name.

"Oh, she is a friend of mine, and she teaches at East Ocean University. She has been taking care of Ren at school," Zhao Hongyu explained to Grandma.

"Ren is destined to receive help from good people," Grandma chuckled as she looked at her grandson.

"Yes, she has been pretty good to him. She is not only helping him with his school work but also giving him some of her homemade trinkets from time to time," Zhao Hongyu said.

Hao Ren began to sweat at the sound of this. Other people would die for something from Su Han, yet he was too scared to get anything from her ever again.

Grandma looked down at Hao Ren's bracelets and said, "Yeah, these handcrafted items are really beautiful. What a clever and deft girl. This lady must be very beautiful as well."

Zhao Hongyu laughed and nodded. Then, she said to Hao Ren, "Zi has already come back, and she's doing her homework upstairs. Go ahead with your tutoring session."

"Um, ok." Hao Ren turned around and left the kitchen.

"What do you think about Zi..." Zhao Hongyu carried on chitchatting with Grandma as Hao Ren walked upstairs in heavy steps.

Zhao Yanzi was doing her homework earnestly when Hao Ren walked into her room with some study materials.

“It seems she has been really well-behaved recently...” Hao Ren walked up behind her and coughed slightly.

Zhao Yanzi looked back realizing it was Hao Ren. She didn’t say anything; instead, she dragged her chair more to the right.

Hao Ren grabbed a chair and sat down beside her. “Today, I’m not going to tutor you like usual; we will just solve questions that confuse you before the exam. Ask me if you have any questions,” he said.

“Em,” Zhao Yanzi pouted and pushed her homework to Hao Ren as she said, “I circled the questions I don’t know how to do.”

“Ok, let me take a look.” Hao Ren took over the notebook, picked up a pen and some paper, and carefully started the calculations.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yanzi sat beside Hao Ren, staring at him doing the calculations. She also rolled her eyes and observed him secretly.

“He seems more handsome than usual,” a hazy and beckoning feeling knocked on Zhao Yanzi’s heart.

“Dressed in a white shirt, nothing special but is fairly neat. No scars on his hands, and he doesn’t seem strong...” Zhao Yanzi switched from observing Hao Ren’s face to his body.

All of a sudden, her eyes locked onto the silver bracelets on Hao Ren’s wrists.

“Did Sister Su give you these bracelets?” Zhao Yanzi asked.

“Yeah,” Hao Ren turned around and looked at her. “You know about these bracelets?” he asked.

Zhao Yanzi nodded and replied, “They are Mount Tai Bracelets, and only Inspectors have them. They are the same as the handcuffs normal police use to restrain criminals.”

“Criminals?” Hao Ren felt quite sensitive about this word.

“Em, the Inspector would put these bracelets on the cultivators who made mistakes and broke rules. The purpose is to restrain the strength and the supernatural power so the criminals can’t run away. But it seems that the bracelets given by Sister Su are simply Level 1 Bracelets, which are only used to restrain strength. Moreover, whoever wears it could open it with a secret spell,” Zhao Yanzi explained patiently.

Hao Ren stared at the bracelets in shock. Then, he looked at Zhao Yanzi in surprise. He didn't know anything about the background of these bracelets, and he didn't expect Zhao Yanzi to get more and more gentle with him.

Zhao Yanzi was wearing a set of orange pajamas since she was just staying in her own room. The orange pajamas matched with her youthful face, making her as refreshing as a glass of fresh orange juice.

Seeing Hao Ren staring at her in surprise, Zhao Yanzi changed the look on her face and yelled, "Don't give me that look. After all, these two bracelets are dharma treasures. It is your honor that Sister Su gave them to you."

"Fine, fine..." Hao Ren turned around to the desk, trying to refocus on the questions.

"Su Han must know about the fight I had on the basketball court. Putting them on me is probably some kind of punishment for me," Hao Ren wondered at the same time.

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi were soon immersed in the questions and didn't even realize it was time for dinner. Zhao Hongyu went upstairs in person to tell them, and both of them left the desk and walked downstairs with Zhao Hongyu side by side.

While walking downstairs, Zhao Hongyu looked back and saw Zhao Yanzi grabbing onto Hao Ren's sleeve while walking downstairs carefully, and this mother showed a glad smile immediately.

"Mom, what are you smiling about?" Zhao Yanzi yelled.

"Hehe, nothing!" Zhao Hongyu walked to the dining room.

Zhao Guang and Grandma had already sat beside the dinner table, and they were talking about something. They waved at Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi when they saw them walking downstairs together.

The five people started having dinner joyfully like a real family.

During dinner, Zhao Guang unexpectedly brought up a topic. "Ren, your grandma said that your parents would be back this Thursday. How about having dinner together this Thursday night so that we can get to know more about each other?" he asked.

"Huh?" Hao Ren froze for a second. He had expected that both families would meet each other in some way, but he didn't think it would be this quick and sudden.

"Yeah, Hongyu and her family took such good care of me, and I really hope that your parents could invite them to dinner and meet them as soon as possible," Grandma followed.



“Em...” Hao Ren looked at Zhao Guang then at Zhao Hongyu, feeling like something extraordinary would happen at the gathering.

Zhao Yanzi stopped eating as well. She stared blankly at the people around the dinner table, waiting for the result. She definitely would have yelled and turned down the family meeting if it was before. However, she had to maintain her “lady” image in front of Grandma.

“Zi will have her midterm exams at school this Friday. So, it will be better for her just to focus on reviewing. We can wait until the weekend and then talk about the meeting,” after thinking for a while, Hao Ren suggested.

“Alright, if that’s what it is...” Grandma felt really puzzled just now. She was wondering why Hao Ren was so hesitant when it was time for him to show his appreciation to Zi’s parents. Now, she knew it was all because he was concerned about Zhao Yanzi’s midterm exams.

“Yeah! Yeah!” Zhao Yanzi nodded in agreement instantly as she didn’t want to go to the next so-called parents-meeting stage so quickly.

“You had never taken exams so seriously before. You even went out during the final exams last time. How come you are so serious about it this time? We’ll see what grades you get,” Zhao Guang said to Zhao Yanzi.

Hearing Zhao Guang’s words, Zhao Yanzi pouted discontentedly.

“Zi has been work really hard on reviewing recently,” Hao Ren interrupted.

“Hum! I don’t need you to put in a good word for me!” Zhao Yanzi suddenly got mad for no reason.

“Fine, fine, there is no rush. Then we will discuss this matter on the weekend,” Grandma tried to mediate the dispute.

After dinner, Zhao Yanzi decided that she didn’t need Hao Ren’s help reviewing. Therefore, Hao Ren had to go back to the university helplessly.

It was really hard to guess what the girl was thinking about. It wouldn’t work out either way if Hao Ren went along or against her.

As a consequence, Hao Ren went back to the dorm earlier than before. Zhao Jiayi, who just got away from a tragedy, was playing cards with Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua.

Hao Ren put the materials away on his desk and was about to get on his bed to have some rest. However, Zhao Jiayi suddenly grabbed his wrist. “What the hell, where did you get these bracelets?” he asked.

“From some booth on the side of the road, just for fun,” Hao Ren answered exhaustedly.

“Bracelets, are you a girl?” Zhou Liren said immediately.

Hao Ren didn't know what to say. He knew that if Zhou Liren ever found out that these bracelets were from Su Han, this man would be willing to wear them all over his body.

“But they are nice bracelets,” Cao Ronghua got closer and took a better look at the two bracelets on Hao Ren's wrist as he commented.

“Seems like they match your necklace,” Zhao Jiayi's eyes lit up, “don't tell me they are from Su Han again?”

“They do seem to match!” Zhou Liren finally found out this secret and started screaming.

“Don't be so gossipy!” pushing Zhou Liren's face away, Hao Ren jumped onto his bed to rest. However, the bed was bending so much that it almost broke.

“Be mild, be mild!” Zhao Jiayi yelled.

“How can it be mild when you are wearing bracelets that weigh 50 kilograms...” Hao Ren sighed in his mind as he picked up the book beside his pillow.

The Wednesday was as ordinary as usual. What the students talked about most was the discipline announcement posted in the Administrative Building. However, this matter didn't have any influence on Hao Ren anymore.

He had to tutor Zhao Yanzi at night, and her attitude wasn't reckless nor passionate; Hao Ren had no idea if he did something that offended her.

Hence, in a flash, it was Thursday again.

Ting! The signal light for text messages lit up on his cell phone.

Hao Ren sleepily opened his phone during class and found out that the message was from Xie Yujia.

“Academician Hao and Academician Yue will be giving lectures on science at eight o'clock tonight. Would you like to go with me?”

## **Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 68 -**

: The Arrival of Bigwigs

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“Huh? Why me?” after thinking for a while, Hao Ren replied to her message. Shortly afterward, he got another message from Xie Yujia, “I’m inviting you so that you can appreciate real scientists’ elegant demeanor!”

“Well... it’s ok; I have enjoyed that quite often...” Hao Ren sent back another message languidly.

Based on his experience, Xie Yujia won’t reply messages frequently. Moreover, it was during class time; a good student like her would never waste her note-taking time on texting.

However, beyond Hao Ren’s expectations, Xie Yujia pursued hotly this time. She texted a message back immediately, “Don’t be so glib-tongued! You should be respectful towards the great scientists! Just because you don’t have respect for them, I have to take you to experience it!”

On top of texting Hao Ren back, Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the front row, turned around and stared at Hao Ren from a distance. It was obvious that she was monitoring him.

“Who is Xie Yujia looking back at? She seems angry,” Zhou Liren, who sat beside Hao Ren, asked him.

“Em, I have no idea,” Hao Ren answered while acting innocent.

He looked down at his phone and found that another message had come in, “A lot of people want to go to the lecture, but the admission is limited. I was only able to get two tickets through my connections at the Student Council! That’s it; I have to focus on class now!”

“Uh...” Hao Ren sighed slightly.

“This Class President takes things too seriously. I was just saying casually last time, but she insists that I have to go with her,” he thought as he rubbed his sore arms, laid them back on the desk, and went back to napping. However, the desk was making crunching noises due to the weight of the bracelets. It wasn’t a good feeling carrying at least 50 kilograms around.

The afternoon was filled with mostly easy courses like English, and Hao Ren didn’t take the same classes as Xie Yujia.

Ever since Su Han gave him the little gifts, Hao Ren had been too scared to go to her. The closer he got to Su Han, the more terrifying she seemed.

Therefore, after four o'clock, Hao Ren killed some time in his dorm until six o'clock. Then, he went to the cafeteria for dinner with Zhao Jiayi and the other two guys, and they went to Philosophy class next.

The course was scheduled from six to seven forty-five. When the class ended, there was a flood of people trying to get out because the classroom was packed.

Hao Ren and the other three guys usually sat in the last row. Thus, they were at the end of the crowd when class ended.

"Zhao Jiayi, let's go for some midnight snacks! It is on you since you survived the tragedy!" Zhou Liren said as he tried to push forward in the crowd.

"Damn! You have been saying that from Tuesday to Thursday, and I have treated you so many times already!" Zhao Jiayi punched Zhou Liren's back.

Zhou Liren giggled as he turned around and said, "Cao Ronghua, how about you treat us this time?"

The four of them walked out of the classroom while pushing each other around.

All of a sudden, Xie Yujia, who was dressed in a royal blue skirt, appeared in front of them.

Zhao Jiayi and the other guys froze for a second; even Hao Ren was surprised as he didn't expect that Xie Yujia would be waiting for him here.

The skirt Xie Yujia wore couldn't be considered as a fancy party gown, but it was still beautiful. Her pretty face and the gorgeous figure had made her temperament above others, and it looked like she was dressed up for a date.

Hao Ren and the other three guys stood at the door blankly. Other guys who had just walked out were also looking back at this pretty girl and lingering on without any thought of leaving.

"Hao Ren, let's go," Xie Yujia smiled at Hao Ren.

"Ok, ok." Hao Ren nodded. He then turned around and said to Zhao Jiayi, "I'm going to a lecture with the Class President."

Zhao Jiayi and the other two guys stared at him in shock.

"Hurry up, or we will be late," Xie Yujia pulled on Hao Ren's sleeve and rushed him.

Hence, Hao Ren walked out of Academic Building D with Xie Yujia. He pushed Xie Yujia's bike away from the parking spot and hopped on. Xie Yujia then jumped on the back seat deftly and held onto Hao Ren's waist.

The bike bumpily rode across campus in the dim light of the night.

Zhao Jiayi and the others continued to stare at the scene as if they got fossilized together.

After a while, Zhou Liren stretched his stiff neck and asked, "Is Ren... really dating the Class President?"

Meanwhile, on the road, Hao Ren asked while riding the bike, "Class President, did you come to get me because you were afraid that I would skip it?"

"Yeah, who knows if you would go for midnight snacks with Zhao Jiayi and other guys and stand me up?" Xie Yujia said brightly as she sat in the back and grabbed onto Hao Ren's waist tightly.

Hao Ren laughed and paddled even faster; he felt like he was getting closer with the Class President even though he barely had any chance to get to know her before.

For Xie Yujia, she started noticing Hao Ren since the time he got picked up by the Mercedes. At first, she was concerned that there was something wrong with this guy in the class. Slowly, she found out that although Hao Ren wasn't special, he was different from the other unambitious guys. When he trained at night for the Athletic Games, it made him unique in Xie Yujia's eyes.

They went to Academic Building E but found that the parking lot outside the building was already full of bikes, e-bikes, and many flashy cars.

Xie Yujia parked her bike further away and then entered the glass hall with Hao Ren. Xie Yujia was worried that others might take her seats, so she started walking at a faster pace and pulled on Hao Ren's arm to ensure that he kept up.

The architectural design of the hall was based on the Roman Colosseum. It had a round structure, and the interior decorations were high-end and bright.

Outside the marble hall, reporters from various media channels surrounded a couple of people with microphones and cameras held high in their hands. Xie Yujia was quite curious, so she slowed down and pulled Hao Ren to have a look together.

"Huh, huh. Mayor Sun, I know you are very busy, but you are still coming for my lecture," a crisp and bright male voice said.

“Academician Hao, I’m your loyal fan! I have to come to your lecture no matter how busy I am!” a man dressed in a plain shirt said.

Hao Ren recognized him; he was the Mayor of East Ocean City who was on the news all the time.

The Deputy Mayor, who was in charge of the economic development and was also Huang Xujie’s father, was standing beside the Mayor. He had a smile on his face and didn’t say anything out of the norm as he was in the company of his higher-up.

“Academician Yue is getting younger and younger,” after chatting with the tall and mighty Academician Hao, the Mayor turned around to respectfully talk to the lady who was dressed in a plain suit and stood beside Academician Hao.

“You are flattering me, Mayor,” the lady with impressive appearance lowered her head and smiled.

“Academician Yue acquired another high-valued scientific award from Europe. You are indeed an honor of the East Ocean City as well as the Chinese scientific community!” the Mayor laughed and continued talking.

Accompanying the Academicians and the Mayor were a lot of university officials, college officials, and senior professors who were rarely seen. They were just smiling and staying quiet in front of the media.

“Those two are Academician Hao and Academician Yue. Did you see that? That is the temperament of world-class scientists!” Xie Yujia pointed secretly at the academician couples and moved closer to Hao Ren as she whispered with great respect.

“It is about time. Don’t let the students wait too long. Let’s go inside,” Academician Hao, who could be described as handsome and highly esteemed, looked at his watch and suggested.

“Alright, alright, alright...” numerous university officials agreed repeatedly. The mayor and Deputy Mayor started walking respectfully with Academician Hao and Academician Yue to the lecture hall.

However, Academician Hao, who seemed conspicuous in the crowd because of his tall figure, took a look around and paused for a second when he saw Hao Ren and Xie Yujia before he walked into the lecture hall.

“Let’s hurry up as well!” Xie Yujia pulled on Hao Ren’s arm in a hurry and almost dragged Hao Ren into the lecture hall.

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 69 -**

: The Super Fan

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The lecture hall was packed with a large crowd of people. Although there were hundreds of seats in the biggest room in Academic Building E, they didn't seem to be enough.

Worrying about losing their seats, Xie Yujia held onto Hao Ren and rushed to the seats she reserved.

Finally, she found the seats according to the numbers on her tickets. She walked in while grabbing onto Hao Ren's hand and then sat down as she uttered a sigh of relief.

When she sat down, she realized she had been holding onto Hao Ren's hand the entire time. Her face turned red instantly, and she let his hand go hastily. Her palm was a little slippery and a little wet; she was so nervous.

Hao Ren took his hand back awkwardly and wiped his slightly wet hand on his clothes. He felt embarrassed to ask the Class President to release his hand while she was grabbing onto it, so he had to let her do it.

With the appearance of Hao Zhonghua on the podium, the noisy and excited lecture hall went silent immediately.

"Ah, I forgot to get some water," Xie Yujia said suddenly.

"I'll go get it," Hao Ren stood up and replied.

"Forget it!" Xie Yujia grabbed his arm and stopped him hastily, "The lecture is going to start soon."

Hao Ren looked back at her, and Xie Yujia blushed and took her hand back immediately.

"I must be too excited today, otherwise why do I keep touching him so much..." Xie Yujia thought to herself secretly while her face was still red.

"Ok..." Hao Ren sat back down without noticing the look on Xie Yujia's face.

The lecture hall was divided into three areas specifically for today's lectures.

The two front rows were for the officials of the city and university, the senior professors, and the most authoritative scientists in the East Ocean area.

Many master and doctoral students in related majors from various famous universities in East Ocean City were attracted to the lecture by the fame of the couple, and many of them were also the favorite students of the professors who sat in the front. The university had arranged six to seven rows in the middle based on the number of these students.

The area furthest back was left for the undergraduates of East Ocean University. However, as Xie Yujia said, there was only a limited amount of tickets available. She tried hard and only got two tickets through the Student Council. Other students who didn't get seats had to stand throughout the whole lecture.

The seats Xie Yujia reserved were in a pretty good spot. They were in the front row of the third area, which enabled them to see Hao Zhonghua and his wife on the podium clearly.

The entire lecture hall was fully packed. Even the hallways were full of students. Many of them were standing on tiptoes worrying they wouldn't be able to see the appearance of the two famous scientists.

This lecture was a unique and grand occasion in the university.

"On such a lively day like today, it is our great honor to have a world-famous couple in the science community, Academician Hao Zhonghua, and Academician Yue Yang, give us a lecture on their scientific research. Academician Hao Zhonghua and Academician Yue Yang are from Chinese Academy of Sciences and Chinese Academy of Engineering respectively. They have come here to give this lecture as soon as they landed in China from their trip to Europe; it is indeed an honor for our university! Academician Hao Zhonghua had just won the most prestigious award in the biomedical scientific community abroad, Gairdner Award! And Academician Yue Yang, her recent climate research had won the Graff Award, which is also known as the "Nobel Prize in Ecology" in the science community."

The Principal of the university was prologuing with the most genuine expressions and enthusiasm. Xie Yujia, who sat beside Hao Ren, was holding her head up and in a passionate mood as if it was her, instead of Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang, who had won the awards.

The look on her face switched from excitement to discontent when she turned around and saw how calm Hao Ren was. She knocked Hao Ren with her arm and whispered, "Did you hear that! How incredible are they! They just won two international prizes!"

"Just some prizes, what's so special about them," Hao Ren said calmly.

"You!" Xie Yujia pouted. She stopped bothering him and continued looking forward with her neck stretched.



She had done lots of research on scientific news and found out that the Gairdner Award was also known as “the mini Nobel Prize” as a quarter of the Gairdner Award recipients had won the Nobel Prize later. Therefore, this award was also called “the Pre-Nobel Prize”.

As soon as the Principal finished his speech, roaring applause resonated in the hall.

The applause was very enthusiastic and prolonged. It wasn't because the Principal's speech was excellent; instead, the arrival of the two world-famous scientists after winning the awards indeed drove up the students' excitement.

After the Principal walked down from the podium, Hao Zhonghua, who was a stalwart figure and had an imposing appearance walked up to the podium.

Xie Yujia's eyes radiated instantly; she was a crazy fan of Hao Zhonghua.

Hao Zhonghua held the microphone, cleared his throat, and smiled. “The Principal overpraised me. As a matter of fact, we still have a long way ahead of us on the road of science. The development of science in China relied on contributions from generations, which can't be simply measured by trophies and awards. The main purpose of me and my wife's trip to Europe wasn't accepting the awards; instead, it was connecting with professionals and scientists from abroad. East Ocean University is the first place we have come to give this lecture. We have some spare time as we had just come back, and I graduated from East Ocean University, so I have deep feelings for it...” his voice was plump and charming.

Xie Yujia was listening carefully with her neck turned to the side. The passion she had wasn't inferior to those fans of celebrities from middle school.

“Hao Zhonghua is so attractive; he is so clever and charming... if my future husband could ever be like that...”

Behind Hao Ren, there were a few girls making comments in a slightly trembling voice.

“Em, is he that good-looking...” Hao Ren was speechless.

He turned around to look at Xie Yujia. Her eyes were shining, her hands were laying under her jaw, her mouth was slightly open, and her expression showed how engaged she was.

On the podium, as soon as he finished his polite greeting, Hao Zhonghua started talking about his most recent scientific research, which was what he won the award for.

The professors and master and doctoral students in the front were listening carefully as if it was a traditional lecture, and they took notes diligently. Some were so immersed in

the lecture that they nodded along and then lowered their heads to take notes as if they figured something out.

East Ocean University's undergraduates in the third area were listening carefully and quietly without making any noise, even though they couldn't completely comprehend what Hao Zhonghua was talking about.

However, Hao Zhonghua's lecture didn't dive in deep. Even undergraduates who weren't majoring in biology could still get some of the points; it was just the details that puzzled them.

The primary purpose of holding a scientific lecture at East Ocean University was to form a gathering effect. On the one hand, it was to introduce the undergraduates to an intense scientific research environment and to allow them to experience a higher level of academic knowledge. On the other hand, it was to draw the attention of the media and scientific community and to promote the school's image.

Hao Zhonghua spoke eloquently during the lecture. Once a while, he would use gestures to enhance the effects. Many scientists with grey hair had shown their admiration because of his clear statements and logical thinking.

One hour passed by like a flowing river. When Hao Zhonghua finished his lecture, all the people in the hall were still enjoying the charm of science and longing for more, didn't matter if they were the officials of the city or the university, professors or students.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh... warm applause resounded through the lecture hall like tides as soon as the crowd realized the lecture was over.

The applause lasted at least five minutes.

Hao Ren also joined the crowd and applauded. Xie Yujia probably thought Hao Ren was finally influenced as she touched Hao Ren with her arm proudly and said, "See, that's the power of science!"

Afterward, she mused, "He is indeed a great scientist. He can explain the most advanced concepts in such an understandable way, and his communication skills are also incredible!"

Hao Ren looked at her helplessly. He figured that Xie Yujia had idolized Hao Zhonghua to some degree as she was so close to having stars spinning in a circle in her eyes.

## **Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 70 -**

: Too Excited

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

When Hao Zhonghua finished his lecture, it was his wife Yue Yang's turn.

Dressed in a plain suit, Yue Yang had a determined temperament. Her sharp eyes and clear tone reminded people of the portrait of Madam Curie in the hallway.

Her lecture was about her research on one of the most impoverished areas in Africa, Lesotho Kingdom; this country had the highest altitude in the world. This three-year research made her the recipient of one of the most valued awards in the scientific community, the Graff Award. Moreover, in this research, she brought up an effective cultivation project for cereal crop based on the local ecological environment and state of the nation and its civilians in the hope of solving the most severe famine problems. As a result, it had drawn in enormous attention from all over the world.

Similarly, nobody made a sound during the entire lecture. The professors were listening carefully with knitted eyebrows while the students were also paying full attention.

Yue Yang's lecture started from the local environment to the local political climate, then from the living space of the residents to the influence of ecology on the industry. Next, she mentioned how the unproductive land could be altered through science...

She gave a lively description of the three-year and five-year plans for the country as well as for its poverty and future developments. She also expressed how convinced she was that this troubled land would be revived.

"That is so great..." sitting beside Hao Ren, Xie Yujia mused.

Hao Ren was no longer spacing out like earlier as he was listening earnestly.

The one-hour lecture soon finished, and the stormy applause also lasted over five minutes. Yue Yang slightly bowed to the audience in the hall then walked down from the podium.

The Principal showed up on the podium again, making his conclusion.

At this moment, Xie Yujia took two books out of her purse. She said to Hao Ren in a worried voice, "Rush to the front with me later. I want to get their autographs!"

"What?" Hao Ren looked at her, dazed.

"Don't worry about anything, just rush to the front with me in a bit!" Xie Yujia put a book in Hao Ren's hand and said.

At the same time, the Principal standing on the podium said, "In order to allow everyone to meet with Academician Hao and Academician Yue, both academicians have agreed that students with their books can ask them for autographs after the lecture. However, in consideration of the big crowd here today, each student can only have one book signed.

Meanwhile, I hope all the students can keep order and maintain an excellent image of the university.”

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang left the lecture hall under the security of a group of guards. The Mayor and Deputy Mayor tightly followed them, chatting and smiling.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh... although the Principal had asked the students to keep order, nothing could slow down the passion of the fans. All of them flooded out of the door like a free-flowing water.

Xie Yujia also dragged Hao Ren and ran out wildly. No one could tell how a skinny girl like her could have so much power.

Although Xie Yujia and Hao Ren were sitting at the front of the third area, about a hundred people were lining up ahead of them when they rushed outside.

The master and doctoral students at the front were all well-prepared as everyone had a science book written by the academicians. Their seats closer to the front also allowed them to leave the hall earlier than others.

Xie Yujia waited at the back of the line, and her pretty face had turned red. She was still dragging Hao Ren's arm, and it even had five fingermarks on it. Standing beside Xie Yujia, Hao Ren felt quite helpless.

“The Class President who is usually serious and poker-faced... I didn't know there are times that she would be this cute...” staring at her pink cheeks and shining eyes that radiated, Hao Ren thought.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang sat behind a long desk, smiling at every student that came up and asked for autographs.

The officials of the city didn't leave probably out of respect. Instead, they stood beside the desk and looked at the couple signing autographs with smiles on their faces.

The scene of Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang sitting down signing autographs while the officials of the city stood beside them modestly was great for the news and their images.

Instantly, all the camera flashes got turned on, and various cameras were aimed at the officials and the academicians. They didn't only record the enthusiasm of the students but also the great respect the government officials had for the scientists.

It was an honor for the officials to come to the lecture given by both academicians in person. However, their cheerful and supportive presence during the autograph signing portion had definitely promoted Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang's status as well.

Those two scientists were well-known worldwide, and even the officials of the city treated them with great respect. If anyone ever offended the two respectable scientists, that person would probably be in trouble.

With the world-famous scientists' contribution to East Ocean City, the development of technology as well as the high-tech and environmental protection industries in East Ocean City had soared incredibly. The fast-paced growth also dramatically improved the image of the city, which was something that could never be bought with tens of billions or even hundreds of billions of yuan!

The lineup for autographs was moving slowly. Xie Yujia stood on her tiptoes as if it drove her crazy that she wasn't able to talk to her idols while they were so close to her.

Finally, after waiting in line for half an hour, they were getting closer to the long desk. It was eventually Hao Ren and Xie Yujia's turn to get their books signed when a few doctoral students ahead finished talking to the academicians unwillingly.

Xie Yujia rushed forward with a book in her arms, but she got irritated when she saw Hao Ren moving slowly behind. She called to him, "Hao Ren! Hurry up!"

Her tone wasn't too kind since she was undoubtedly impatient because she waited for so long. Also, Hao Ren was indeed moving too slow when it was their turn to get her idols' autographs.

Hao Ren paced himself, held out the book, and went up to Xie Yujia awkwardly. With the long desk in between, Xie Yujia was facing Hao Zhonghua while Hao Ren was facing Yue Yang.

"Academician Hao, I am your loyal reader! I bought all the books you published! It is such a pity that only one book can be signed!" it wasn't easy for Xie Yujia to have the chance to be so close to her idol, and she couldn't help but speak quickly.

"Huh, huh, alright," Hao Zhonghua took over the book from Xie Yujia, opened it to the title page, picked up his pen, and signed his name smoothly.

Meanwhile, Yue Yang looked up at Hao Ren who was silently standing on the other side of the desk. She also opened the book to the title page and signed her name.

"Academician Yue, I am also your fan! I have read all of your books as well!" Xie Yujia said to Yue Yang contentedly after getting the autograph from Hao Zhonghua.

"Huh, really?" Yue Yang observed Xie Yujia from top to bottom as she gave an elegant smile to Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia was staring at them in excitement but had no idea what to say. As she was wondering if it was time to leave, Hao Zhonghua asked unexpectedly, "Is this your boyfriend?"

"Ah?" Xie Yujia paused for a second. Afterward, maybe due to being too nervous, she blurted out, "Not yet!"

Hearing the answer from Xie Yujia, Hao Ren was slightly surprised, and his body shivered a little.

"Huh, huh," Hao Zhonghua laughed as he looked at Xie Yujia's pretty and passionate face without saying anything.

"Excuse me, please walk forward if you have gotten the autographs," the student who was in charge of maintaining order said to Xie Yujia and Hao Ren.

Xie Yujia then realized that she couldn't continue to stay there. She smiled at Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang brightly and dragged Hao Ren, who was still blanking out, out of the autograph-signing area.

"Give it to me!" seeing Hao Ren holding Yue Yang's book, Xie Yujia pulled the book with Yue Yang's autograph on it into her arms, worrying that Hao Ren might accidentally damage it. Then, she put it cautiously into her purse together with the book signed by Hao Zhonghua.

"You are so silly. It is such a rare chance to see great scientists like them, and yet you didn't even say a word," Xie Yujia complained to Hao Ren. Then, she looked down at her purse and smiled contentedly.

She was cheered up, and she said to Hao Ren, "Alright, but you did do a good job today for getting me a book with their autograph. I'll treat you to midnight snacks!"