

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 71 -

: You Got It??

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Her excitement proved that she was actually in a good mood.

However, what Hao Ren was concerned about at the moment was that somebody might call him. He wasn't too interested in midnight snacks, so he refused politely, "Today's lectures are fantastic. Class President, I appreciate the ticket you gave me. Regarding midnight snacks... that's fine."

"Good, now you admit that the lectures were excellent! How about you treat me to midnight snacks then!"

Her face was still pink; she was still immersed in the excitement.

"Em..." Hao Ren hesitated.

"What, you don't want to? I showed you the wonder of science, but you don't even want to thank me?" Xie Yujia squinted her eyes.

"It's not like that. I am just worried that if we don't go back now, the dorm gates will be locked," Hao Ren explained.

"The university knows many students are going to the lectures so that the dorm gates will close at eleven o'clock tonight instead," Xie Yujia said.

Seeing Xie Yujia in the mood, Hao Ren had to agree, "Ok, I'll get you midnight snacks. Let's go to Hongji Square."

After all, Xie Yujia had treated him twice already. Hao Ren decided to treat her tonight so that he could return the favor.

"Ok!" Xie Yujia got her bike, and Hao Ren rode the bike and took her to Hongji Square outside the west gate of the university.

In the balmy night, Hao Ren was riding smoothly on the quiet road on campus with Xie Yujia on the back seat. The night breeze softly blew through the leaves, and everything was so quiet and peaceful.

It reminded Hao Ren of the last time when he walked side by side with Xie Yujia for midnight snacks outside the university.

“University life would be such a failure if you don’t date during the four years...” having Xie Yujia in the backseat, the quote that had been mused by numerous senior students suddenly came across Hao Ren’s mind.

He looked back at the round hall in Academic Building E, which was still dazzlingly bright. It was also at this moment when he noticed Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the back while staring quietly at the artificial lake in front of them with a content smile on her face.

Long eyelashes, star-shining eyes, pretty features, flowy hair, and smooth figure...

“The Class President is a beautiful girl,” the thought crossed his mind.

He pretended to look at Academic Building E unintentionally, so he looked back and kept riding.

Hongji Square was as busy as usual when they arrived. The dorm would only be locked at eleven o’clock; therefore, the energetic students weren’t willing to go back that early.

“Are you hungry, Class President? I’ll buy you some Sanhuang Chicken,” while parking the bike, Hao Ren said to Xie Yujia.

Although Hao Ren didn’t invite girls out for food often, he still knew that he couldn’t send her off by just buying her a bowl of cheap hot spicy dip.

“Sure, Dexin Restaurant,” Xie Yujia rubbed her tummy and replied; she indicated that she was indeed hungry.

Hao Ren smiled and walked across the square to Dexin Restaurant with Xie Yujia.

“Ren!” all of a sudden, a familiar voice sounded from the rear corner behind him.

Hao Ren turned around and saw Zhou Liren sitting at an outdoor barbecue booth, and Zhao Jiayi’s palm had already covered his mouth.

“You guys are eating here too?” seeing the three other guys from Hao Ren’s dorm, Xie Yujia was quite surprised.

Since they met, Hao Ren had no choice but to walk over there with Xie Yujia.

“Why are you guys here?” Hao Ren asked them.

“We got bored at the dorm, so we came out for some food,” Zhao Jiayi answered while scratching his head. Zhou Liren kept his eyes averted; he was probably wondering why Zhao Jiayi didn’t allow him to yell just now.

“Ok, then we’ll eat together,” Xie Yujia said frankly. She turned to Hao Ren and suggested, “Then let’s not go to Dexin Restaurant. We can have some barbecue instead.”

Hao Ren didn’t know how to answer, but Zhao Jiayi suddenly stood up, leaving a dozen skewers of barbecued meat on his plate. “No! No! You guys go ahead! We are done now, and we are ready to go back!”

“Ah, really?” staring at the leftover skewers on the plate, Xie Yujia said doubtfully.

“For real! For real! We are planning to bring the rest to the dorm!” grabbing the skewers on the plate quickly with one hand, Zhao Jiayi twisted Zhou Liren’s ear with the other and said, “Let’s go now!”

“Ayyyy!” Zhou Liren yelled and made several glances at Hao Ren. It took him too long to realize why he shouldn’t have called Hao Ren’s name.

Cao Ronghua followed, picking up the unfinished half bottle of beer.

“You can’t drink beer in the dorm!” Xie Yujia reminded him.

Cao Ronghua put down the beer unwillingly, wiped his hand, and got the bill from the owner. Afterward, the three of them left like thieves.

“Ay...” looking at their backs, Xie Yujia sighed helplessly.

“Then..... Let’s go to Dexin Restaurant?” staring at Xie Yujia, Hao Ren asked in a quizzical tone.

He was found with Xie Yujia by Zhao Jiayi and the other guys; he didn’t know what they would think about it and how Zhou Liren, the big mouth, would spread it when he went back.

“Fine, let’s go!” Xie Yujia nodded without avoiding anything.

Dexin Restaurant was quite busy when they walked in. They sat down at a table by the wall, and Hao Ren ordered a half plate of Sanhuang Chicken, two bowls of chicken and duck blood soup, two bowls of chicken congee, and a small plate of duck gizzard. Those were regular midnight snacks.

“Has Zhao Jiayi recovered from the injury?” Xie Yujia asked after sitting down.

“Yes, he is fine now. He has tough skin, so he recovered fast. He was acting lively just now,” Hao Ren said with a smile.

“The punishment from the university was bizarre. I thought he would at least get a verbal warning,” Xie Yujia said.

“Zhao Jiayi had the same thought. Therefore, he felt so refreshed when he learned about the results. He is now in a better condition than he was before the fight,” Hao Ren said in his mind.

“It’s good that you weren’t involved this time,” Xie Yujia continued.

Hao Ren smirked. What Xie Yujia didn’t expect was that Hao Ren had put lots of effort into getting that result. Otherwise, just like she said, no matter how much partiality the university showed, as the party that started the fight, Zhao Jiayi would get a verbal warning at least.

“Speaking of which, you are great at fighting,” after thinking for a while, Xie Yujia said.

Seeing Hao Ren keeping smirking, she continued, “I didn’t know you could be that tough...and mighty.”

Hao Ren guessed that she was about to use the word “violent”, but she switched to the positive word “mighty” instead.

“You are the same, Class President. You used to be so gentle and serious about everything, but during lectures, you were so excited as if you were a teenager girl,” Hao Ren said.

“Huh, was I?” sitting straight, Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren with her shining eyes.

“Your face is still pink,” Hao Ren smiled and said.

Xie Yujia didn’t believe his words, so she put her hands on her cheeks to check. After that, her face blushed for real. She thought for a bit and tried to explain, but it only made it worse. “Fine, I made a scene today! But Academician Hao and Academician Yue are my most admired scientists; it makes sense that I got too excited when I met them in person,” she concluded.

“Yeah, it makes sense,” Hao Ren nodded helplessly.

Xie Yujia was slightly unhappy about Hao Ren’s insincerity, but she didn’t want to haggle over it. She continued asking her questions, “Do you have any problems with Huang Xujie?”

“Why did you ask that all of a sudden?” Hao Ren raised his head.

“Em, I heard that the fight occurred this time because you and Huang Xujie didn’t get along well,” Xie Yujia said seriously.

"I don't like him, and he doesn't like me, that's it," picking up a piece of Sanhuang Chicken with his chopsticks, Hao Ren said casually.

"Em... how about I be the arbitrator, and you guys can resolve this matter?" Xie Yujia said after thinking for a few seconds.

"Don't bother, Class President; you don't have to get involved in this. Have some chicken," Hao Ren pushed the plate of Sanhuang Chicken towards Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia nodded, but she was still worried about Hao Ren. However, it seemed like Hao Ren didn't care about it, so Xie Yujia thought he probably had some people to rely on.

What happened to Huang Xujie didn't really concern her. It was her brother, the Captain of the basketball team, that made her worry. She wasn't sure if her brother would let go of Hao Ren because of the enormous loss the basketball team suffered.

The way the university dealt with the incident was strangely harsh on the basketball team, and nothing happened to Hao Ren and Zhao Jiayi, which seemed unfair to the basketball team. She believed her brother would be resentful about it.

As they continued to eat, they talked about all kinds of things that were happening in class. The topic went back to the lectures today as time went by. Hao Ren felt the enormous admiration Xie Yujia had for Hao Zhonghua while he thought about the hidden secrets deep in his heart. Both of them didn't even notice that there were fewer and fewer customers in the restaurant.

"Ah, it's already eleven thirty!" looking up at the clock on the restaurant's wall, Xie Yujia screamed unexpectedly.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 72 -

: The Good Girl

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren turned around to look at the time. Then, he realized there were only a few people left in the restaurant.

"Sir, bill please!" he took out his wallet and said in a hurry.

The waiter collected the money, and Hao Ren and Xie Yujia hastily walked out of Dexin Restaurant and realized that the outdoor area of the square was already empty.

"What now..." Xie Yujia looked a little worried as she held the purse in her hand.

She had never spent a night outside of her home or dorm! It was the first time for her to have missed the curfew time of the dorm.

“It’s alright. Maybe the dorm manager is not asleep yet,” Hao Ren carried her on the back seat and biked into the dormitory area as he comforted her.

They went to the entrance of the female Dorm Building No.3 in the south region and found the light in the administrative office by the dorm gate was off. That meant the manager had already gone to sleep.

On top of that, all the lights in the dorm building were off as well, which showed that the curfew had begun.

Xie Yujia jumped off the bike in a hurry and called towards the window of the administrative office, “Ma’am! Ma’am!”

Nothing happened. It seemed like the manager had fallen soundly asleep.

Hao Ren knew that the manager of their male Dorm Building No.7 always slept late, and he should be able to wake her up even if she went to bed. That meant he could still go back to his dorm building.

However, since Xie Yujia couldn’t get in now, how could he leave her outside all by herself?

Xie Yujia couldn’t wake the manager up after several shouts. Then, she turned back to Hao Ren and said in worry, “What now?”

The confident Class President looked helpless at that moment. Hao Ren, who had spent nights outside with Zhao Jiayi quite often finally found an opportunity to apply his experience. “We can...spend a night at the Internet Cafe?”

“Is it...safe there?” Xie Yujia hesitated while frowning.

The environment and air quality were terrible in the Internet Cafe, and she didn’t play many games. It wouldn’t be appropriate to take her to that kind of place.

Hao Ren thought about it and probed, “Or...the hotels 1 outside of the school?”

“Ah?” Xie Yujia looked at him, startled. She hesitated and asked, “Have you stayed there before?”

“Um...not really. But I heard it doesn’t cost much. About 120 yuan per night. As long as we have our IDs...maybe student cards work too...”

He lowered his voice since he didn’t want Xie Yujia to think that he was “experienced”.

"Is that kind of place safe?" Xie Yujia asked the same question after thinking about it for a bit.

"Yes. It should be safe," Hao Ren didn't sound so sure about his answer.

All kinds of people stayed in the hotels close to the school, and he had heard of incidents happening there. It wouldn't put him at ease to go back to his dorm and leave Xie Yujia at the hotel by herself.

"Then...I can stay with you...if you are worried?" Hao Ren coughed twice pretentiously and asked quietly.

"That's...not appropriate," she hesitated for a bit before rejecting it.

Since his ideas didn't work out, Hao Ren suggested, "Or we can call up Ma Lina and ask her to knock on the manager's door so that she can open the gate for you?"

"I didn't bring my cell phone. That is the problem," Xie Yujia said helplessly. She came out just for the guest lecturers, so she didn't bother to bring her cell phone. Who would have known that this could happen?

"I don't have their numbers. And neither would Zhao Jiayi and the guys," Hao Ren said. Since students could arrange their schedules and courses, the class was pretty loose. The girls would always stick together, so that meant there wasn't a lot of communication between the girls and the guys.

"There are still a couple of hours left before dawn, and we need to find somewhere to stay," Xie Yujia gave up after having knocked on the window of the administrative office for a while.

Fortunately, Hao Ren was here with her, so she wasn't too desperate.

At this time, Hao Ren suddenly thought of something and said, "We can go to a KTV and spend the night there. A room from midnight to 6:00 AM will only cost 80 yuan!"

"Yes! That's good!" Xie Yujia finally agreed to his suggestion.

It was cold at night, and they couldn't get into the dorms. After the decision was made, Hao Ren took her back to Hongji Square on her bike.

He thought about the suggestions he just mentioned to her while biking and realized that the one he looked forward to was to spend the night at a hotel room with her.

"Damn it, damn it! What was I thinking?"

Hao Ren blamed himself for having that thought.

On the other hand, Xie Yujia behind him didn't think that much. She was only touched by Hao Ren's good intention in keeping her company so late at night.

She knew that the guys usually returned to their dorms late and the manager there was used to them coming back after closing time. Therefore, she was clear that Hao Ren could still go back to his dorm if he wanted to...

"It is all my fault. If I hadn't gotten too into talking and didn't forget about the time, Hao Ren could still go back to his dorm instead of wandering around with me so late at night."

Xie Yujia self-criticized in the back seat as she bit her lip.

They went to "Golden Ages Karaoke" which was located on the second floor of a building on Hongji Square. They asked for a small room for the night.

Seeing only the two of them there at midnight, the male waiter who led them to the room kept staring at them with a suspicious look.

"The room is only for singing, not for other things," he reminded them after they had arrived in the room.

"Other things..." Xie Yujia suddenly understood the implied meaning before she was about to ask. Her face blushed.

"I mean," the waiter added after seeing her flush, "You can sing in here, but you can not sleep. As the rules go, at least one of you needs to stay awake."

"Oh, I see," Xie Yujia murmured. Her blush became more apparent when she noticed Hao Ren looking at her in a weird way. She hurried into the room and sat down in a corner.

The waiter explained a few more things to Hao Ren, turned on the equipment, and left the room.

Xie Yujia sat awkwardly on the couch as she looked around the room, still blushing.

"Don't worry. They have strict rules here," Hao Ren randomly grabbed a microphone and put it beside him, "I came here with Zhao Jiayi and the guys before. But guys like us are at the Internet Cafe a lot more than here."

"I know. I came with Ma Lina and some other girls before as well. At least it is safer than both the Internet Cafe and the hotel," Xie Yujia nodded.

Hao Ren knew that Xie Yujia was tired as he noticed the redness in her eyes. He said, "You can go to sleep, Class President. I'll stay up."

Xie Yujia pouted her little mouth, "How could I let you..."

"It's ok! I always stay up with the guys, and I'm used to it!" Hao Ren pushed her down, "Don't worry, I won't fall asleep. It's not a problem for me to guard you!"

Xie Yujia bit her thin lips and stared at him in embarrassment. She wanted to say something but didn't know where to start.

Hao Ren took off his jacket and put it over her, "You might feel a bit chilly after you fall asleep. Anyways, get some sleep. I'll listen to some music and sing a few songs. It will keep me awake."

He stood up and clicked on some popular songs. Then, he sat back beside Xie Yujia.

"Hao Ren is indeed a 'good person'." Xie Yujia sighed as she looked at him with her eyes semi-closed, lying on the couch.

Hao Ren picked up the microphone as he listened to the familiar music. He turned on the voiceover and randomly hummed along; he was a little embarrassed to sing in front of the Class President.

Xie Yujia was secretly looking at him through her squinted eyes as she pretended to be asleep.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 73 -

: Oh Crap...

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

More than a dozen songs later, Xie Yujia's eyelids became heavier as she listened to the familiar melodies. She felt like Hao Ren's humming sounded like a lullaby and fell asleep unconsciously.

When she opened her eyes again, she saw Hao Ren snoozing with both of his hands on the sofa.

She sat up, and her shoes made a squeaking noise on the sofa. Hao Ren heard the sound and woke up immediately. The microphone in his hand fell to the floor.

"You really didn't sleep last night?" Xie Yujia rubbed her eyes, saw the black circles around Hao Ren's eyes, and asked guiltily.

"That waiter was patrolling by the door all night. I couldn't sleep even if I wanted to," Hao Ren stretched his arm and laughed, "How was your sleep?"

"It was alright. I had a few dreams," Xie Yujia replied as she returned the jacket to Hao Ren and checked her own clothes.

She wasn't concerned about Hao Ren doing anything while she was asleep as she trusted him. Instead, she was scared that her clothes might slide and reveal parts of her body that shouldn't be exposed.

She calmed down when she saw that her clothes were tidy.

"What time is it?" she asked.

"It's almost six. The time for the room is almost up too," Hao Ren replied.

"Um," Xie Yujia nodded, "Thank you so much for yesterday."

"It's nothing. These types of things happen sometimes," Hao Ren stood up and said, "Let's go find a place for food!"

"You don't want to sleep for a bit?" Xie Yujia looked at him in confusion.

Hao Ren shook his head, "It's fine..."

"It's not even six yet. You should sleep for a bit. There's no use going back to the dorm since it's not opened yet. I'll be on the watch for you this time!" Xie Yujia said.

She saw Hao Ren's tired face and suddenly realized that this was the first time she stayed overnight alone with a guy.

"No need, it'll be six in half an hour," Hao Ren still shook his head. He couldn't sleep alone and have a girl keep vigil for him.

"Let's sing then!" Xie Yujia changed her expression and said.

"Huh?" Hao Ren was a bit surprised.

"There's still half an hour. We'll be wasting it anyways and might as well use this time to sing," Xie Yujia walked up to the karaoke machine and chose a few songs.

The first song "Blessings on the Street Corner" came out on the screen. After half a night of sleep, Xie Yujia was already energetic. She picked up the microphone without being shy, found the key of the melody, and started singing.

"In many autumns and winters, I was almost about to be cured..."

Hao Ren listened to Xie Yujia's voice and didn't know that the Class President sang so well.

“I could only pretend that I couldn’t hear from other people about how he was doing...”

After the first song, Xie Yujia continued to sing the second song.

Her voice was melodious and pleasant, and the smile on her face seemed to create a sense of happiness.

Hao Ren sat on the sofa and looked at Xie Yujia quietly. Unexpectedly, the studious Class President was also a pro at karaoke.

“Afterward, I finally learned how to love. It was a pity that you’d left long ago, disappearing into the crowd... Afterward...”

“Is she singing these songs for me?” Hao Ren suddenly thought.

After singing six songs continuously, Xie Yujia abruptly took out another microphone and handed it to Hao Ren. “Come and join me!” she said.

“Ah? No, I can’t!” Hao Ren waved his hands quickly.

“Let’s sing together. There is only the two of us, what are you afraid of?” Xie Yujia put the microphone in Hao Ren’s hands enthusiastically.

The old song “Hiroshima Mon Amour” sounded. Hao Ren had to hold the microphone and sing awkwardly. Not sure if his potential had reached new heights or what had happened, but Hao Ren, who didn’t sleep for the whole night, sang the song perfectly with a husky voice.

“Not bad! Let’s do another newer song. ‘Rooftop’!” Xie Yujia swayed her hands and said happily.

Hao Ren tried to refuse but sang the song perfectly and expressed the gloominess in the song well.

“Geez! You are so good at singing! Stop pretending you are bad already!” Xie Yujia winked at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren found it weird as well. How did he voice become so full and broad? Was it because he cultivated the Spirit Concentration Scroll?

After they finished singing another duet of “You Are a Song in My Heart” and were about to pick another song, the waiter pushed open the door and came in suddenly.

“Excuse me, sir. The time of your room is up!” he said.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia felt like they didn't sing enough, but they still had classes that day, so it was impossible to continue singing. They looked at each other, smiled, and put down the microphones. Then, they grabbed their stuff and checked out at the front desk.

Xie Yujia wanted to pay when they were checking out, but Hao Ren stopped her. Even though he was accompanying Xie Yujia, how could he make a girl pay for him?

After they walked out of the KTV, Xie Yujia insisted on treating Hao Ren to breakfast, and Hao Ren could only accept. They headed to Dexin Restaurant and ate two nutritious breakfast meals. Then, Hao Ren rode the bicycle and took Xie Yujia back to school through the west entrance; they were headed to the dorm area in the south.

The morning at school was as silent as a park. The air was refreshing, and the environment was beautiful.

Xie Yujia sat in the back seat of the bicycle, and both of her hands held on to Hao Ren's shirt as her body swayed in the direction of the wind. She thought for a while and placed her head on Hao Ren's back.

"It's cold in the morning. Do you want my jacket?" Hao Ren asked as he rode the bicycle.

"It's fine," Xie Yujia felt the warmth on Hao Ren's back through his shirt and whispered.

"I'm quite happy today," she suddenly said after being silent for a while.

"What's that?" Hao Ren didn't hear her as he was concentrating on riding the bicycle.

"Singing was enjoyable today, and so was last night," Xie Yujia raised her voice and said. The chilly morning breeze blew into her hair and face and sent her words into space.

"Oh... I am glad you enjoyed it!" Hao Ren was busy riding the bicycle and answered casually.

"This idiot..." Xie Yujia thought in her mind.

"One, two! One, two!"

Suddenly, organized shouts came from somewhere nearby.

"Hao Ren! Change route and go around!" Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the back, suddenly tugged on Hao Ren's shirt and hurried him.

“Huh, what?” facing the wind and riding the bicycle, Hao Ren once again didn’t hear her well.

At the same time, the Captain of the basketball team, Xie Wanjun, who was wearing a dry-fit sports t-shirt and leading the whole sweaty basketball team ran towards them.

It was Hao Ren’s first time seeing the face of the Captain of the basketball team, so he couldn’t help but slow down. The two-meter-tall giant Captain was leading the jog at a moderate speed and turned his head at the same time to look at Hao Ren, who was riding the bike, and Xie Yujia, who sat in the back seat.

Xie Yujia felt conflicted as she looked at her older brother.

It was six o’clock in the morning. Other than the basketball team, who were doing their morning run, not a lot of students would be awake at this time.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia came from the west entrance of the school. What did the west entrance mean? Restaurants and small hotels could be seen any around Hongji Square.

Would it be going out to eat and just coming back at this time?

Xie Yujia lowered her head and didn’t know what to do. Her older brother, Xie Wanjun, merely led the six to seven basketball players, yelled, and ran passed their bicycle emotionlessly.

Xie Yujia knew her older brother well enough, and his poker face was often his scariest expression.

While Xie Yujia was nervous about this, Hao Ren turned his head and looked at the basketball team that moved like a tall wall. He noticed that those six basketball players who got kicked out were not in the morning training.

“This Captain of the basketball team, Xie Wanjun, lost six team members because of the school’s punishment. He probably hates me... but it seems like he doesn’t know me yet?”

Hao Ren rode to the south entrance and thought.

Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the back seat, could only think of one phrase in her mind, “Oh cr*p!”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 74 -

: Assistance from Outside?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren rode the bicycle and returned to the southern dorm. He dropped off Xie Yujia at the female Dorm Building No.3 and then walked back to male Dorm Building No.7.

The dorm gate had just opened at this time, and Hao Ren sneaked into the dorm when the manager wasn't paying attention.

He went up to the third floor, entered the dorm room, and saw Zhao Jiayi and the two other guys still sleeping. There were a bunch of tiny wooden sticks from the meat skewers and a few empty beer bottles on the floor.

"These guys..." Hao Ren walked in quietly, grabbed his towel and toothbrush, and was about to wash up.

However, his arm bumped into a cup and made some noises which woke up Zhao Jiayi, who was asleep in one of the lower berths.

"You're back, Ren?" Zhao Jiayi yelled.

"Uh, yeah," Hao Ren could only admit.

Hearing their conversation, Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua woke up as well. They looked at Hao Ren, who was holding the towel and toothbrush sneakily, and asked immediately, "What did you do last night?"

"I...uh...", Hao Ren held his toothbrush and gestured as he stuttered; he couldn't say anything.

Zhou Liren, who was initially sleepy, suddenly got energetic. "Don't tell me you and the Class President... progressed so fast?" he asked.

"Cut the cr*p! The dorm gate was already locked when I came back yesterday, so I went to the Internet Cafe for the whole night," Hao Ren thought about it and said.

"Xie Yujia went as well?" Cao Ronghua asked.

"She... I don't know. After we ate yesterday, she went back herself. I strolled around for a bit, and it was already too late to come back."

"Hehe. don't hide it if there's progress...", Zhou Liren sat up in the upper berth and made a funny face at Hao Ren.

"Get lost!" Hao Ren waved at him and took his toiletries with him as he walked out of the bedroom.

Cao Ronghua, who slept on the lower berth under Zhou Liren didn't believe Zhou Liren's speculations. "The great beauty, the Class President, hooked up with Hao Ren this fast?" he thought.

However, many things that happened recently made him believe that Hao Ren had many miraculous characteristics.

"Hao Ren's peach blossom fortune is too good!" Zhao Jiayi sighed and said emotionally as he saw Hao Ren rushing out.

The three of them also got up, got prepared, and went to class with Hao Ren.

When they walked by the cafeteria, they bumped into Xie Yujia, who rode past them on her bicycle.

Xie Yujia would normally greet her classmates, but she rode her bicycle and passed them in a hurry.

Zhou Liren hit Hao Ren deliberately as he looked at Xie Yujia's thin yet hourglass figure.

"Don't talk nonsense when we get to class," Hao Ren warned him.

"I know..." Zhou Liren smiled even more nastily.

The four of them stepped into the classroom and found that many people were discussing the scientific lectures that took place yesterday. Hao Ren looked at Xie Yujia's direction and saw that she was talking to the girls in the class as if nothing had changed.

"Why didn't you come back yesterday, Ren? I wanted to play cards with your dorm!" Huang Jianfeng saw Hao Ren walking in and yelled loudly.

Hearing the shouting, the girls sitting in the front turned their heads.

"He went to listen to the lecture with the Class President yesterday. Why could he come back and play cards with you?" a few guys who knew what had happened said.

"Stop talking, stop talking..." Hao Ren who was sitting in the back row tried to quiet them down.

The class soon began. Hao Ren, who thought everything would be over by now, discovered that the whispers started to spread around the classroom.

In a moment, Zhou Liren received a message, turned around to bump Hao Ren's arm, and asked in surprise, "Hey! You actually spent the night with the Class President? I was only joking with you!"

“Where did this information come from?” Hao Ren asked him.

“The girls in the front row. They said that Xie Yujia didn’t return to the dorm last night. Besides, she wasn’t there when the dorm manager came for room inspection, and her name is now written on the non-returned list on the small chalkboard outside Dorm Building No.3!”

Then, he stared at Hao Ren in shock and asked, “Did you actually... do that with her last night?”

“No way!” Hao Ren knocked Zhou Liren’s forehead.

He looked at Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the front row organizing her notes; it seemed like she wasn’t bothered by the surrounding discussions. Suddenly, he felt that he should have dealt with last night’s situation in a better way.

Girls saw reputation as a significant matter, especially girls like Xie Yujia...

“Go listen to the scientific lectures together, go eat together, and don’t return together... anyone would misunderstand.....” he thought.

Yu Rong was still discussing this matter, and Hao Ren suddenly turned his head and said, “Stop! If anyone still talks about this, I won’t be friends with him anymore!”

Seeing the good-tempered Hao Ren suddenly getting mad, Yu Rong and others stopped talking right away and looked at him in confusion.

Ever since the incident of Hao Ren beating up half of the basketball team, the guys from his class and in Dorm Building No.7 had more respect for him.

Even though some of the guys in the class liked Xie Yujia and were jealous of Hao Ren, who dared to gossip under the powerful force of Hao Ren?

Besides, Hao Ren’s buddy Zhao Jiayi wasn’t an easy guy to deal with either. Not only did he have many friends at the school, but he also got the members of the basketball team to pay for his medical expenses after the injuries; that made the other students think that he had a powerful background.

Hao Ren heard that all the conversations stopped, and he readjusted his focus and looked at Xie Yujia in the front row. He noticed that her ears were red, and it seemed like she was affected by the conversations around her after all.

“It’s better if I keep some distance from her for a period of time...” Hao Ren thought.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Hao Ren's cell phone on the desk vibrated a little.

He picked up his cell phone and saw a text message from an unknown number.

He opened up the message and saw a few words, "What is China's Capital for coal production?"

"Who is this?" Hao Ren didn't react well since he was in a bad mood. Normally, he would delete this type of boring text messages right away, but he replied on purpose this time, "China's coals are black!"

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

A few seconds, he received another text message.

"I'll choke you to death! Tell me now what are the coals?"

Sensing the tone of the message, Hao Ren instantly knew who sent it.

"The kids now days are so high-tech. Zhao Yanzi is already cheating using text messages?" he thought.

Hao Ren replied, "Fushun. Do the rest yourself. I won't answer you anymore."

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

In a short time, he received another message, "How many basins are there in Xinjiang?"

"This little brat..." Hao Ren didn't want to reply, but he thought of the anger he would have to endure later and gave in. He sent a message back, "Tarim Basin and Dzungarian Basin. I am not answering anymore!"

"There should be another one!" another text message was sent back.

Hao Ren thought for a few seconds and replied, "Qaidam Basin! I'm not replying to your texts!"

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

A few minutes later, his cell phone vibrated again.

"Is there an end to this..." Hao Ren took out his cell phone, and it was Zhao Yanzi's message again, "So stupid! Qaidam Basin is from Qinghai! I almost did it wrong!"

"You blame me for a question you couldn't do? You deserve to do it wrong! Go take your exam!" Hao Ren replied.

“What exam?! I just finished! I’m eating lunch now!” Zhao Yanzi replied again immediately.

It’s the first time Hao Ren texted Zhao Yanzi in class. He suddenly felt like she was kind of cute despite her rudeness.

“How many more exams do you have?” Hao Ren thought about it and sent a text message to express his concern.

Well, this little girl was his “fiancée” after all. On top of that, Zhao Yanzi’s parents had helped Hao Ren so many times before. He couldn’t really ignore her.

“There are two more exams in the afternoon. Physics and Chemistry. I’ll be relying on you!” a happy message was sent to his cell phone.

“I was wondering why she was suddenly so nice to me. It turns out that she wants me to help her cheat...” Hao Ren finally realized the reason and replied, “Help yourself, and you’ll be well-fed and well-clothed!”

Zhao Yanzi didn’t reply to this message; she was probably mad.

Hao Ren didn’t want to argue with her, so he put down his cell phone and looked out the window; it was raining outside.

“Two exams mean that she’ll finish school around two o’clock. I don’t have class at that time, so I guess I’ll pick her up from school...”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 75 -

: The Gathering of the Riches

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“Ren, you really got a girlfriend?” Cao Ronghua asked when he saw Hao Ren texting continuously.

“No, it’s just a friend,” Hao Ren put away his cell phone as he said.

Zhao Jiayi, on the other hand, looked over at Xie Yujia who was in the front row. He noticed that she was keeping notes carefully and her phone screen never lit up on her desk. He knew that it wasn’t her who Hao Ren had been texting.

“If it isn’t her, maybe Hao Ren is talking to another girl? He didn’t come back last night... so it wasn’t Xie Yujia whom he spent the night with? The four of us always hang around at school, and we know who Hao Ren talks to... Who else could Hao Ren get in touch with?”

Zhao Jiayi was a bit confused as he noticed a secretive smile on the edge of Hao Ren's lips when he checked his message. He knew it must have been a girl.

"Or..." Zhao Jiayi did not think of Hao Ren's tutoring job at night; Instead, his thoughts headed in a completely different direction: Su Han.

"Would Hao Ren be that bold? People have been gossiping about him chasing after Su Han, but they were only gossips. No one would actually believe that Su Han would become Hao Ren's girlfriend..."

Ding, ding, ding... the bell cut off Zhao Jiayi's thoughts.

"Come on, let's go eat!" Zhou Liren shouted.

It was raining outside, and none of them brought an umbrella. But "guys don't need umbrellas" was a catchphrase they used. Therefore, the four of them lined up nicely and ran towards the cafeteria.

Yixin Cafeteria, which was between Academic Building E and Administrative Building F, was a great cafeteria with delicious dishes at a cheap price. Because of these factors, it was always packed during lunchtime. The lineup would take forever for the latecomers.

When the four of them sprang into the cafeteria, the lineup was already long.

"Hey..." Zhou Liren nudged Hao Ren and pointed at the door of the cafeteria with his chin.

Xie Yujia was swinging the rainwater off her body as she walked in the cafeteria. Half of her body was soaked; she probably didn't bring an umbrella with her today because she didn't expect there to be rain. The white shirt became a little transparent after being soaked in the rain, and her skin could partly be seen through her shirt.

"Class President!" Hao Ren waved at her.

Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren and nodded. She walked over as she squeezed the water out of her hair.

"So sneaky..." Zhou Liren said lightly.

He thought Hao Ren called her here because he wanted to see her body under the wet transparent shirt from a closer distance. However, Hao Ren immediately took his dark-colored jacket off and put it around Xie Yujia after she had walked over.

Xie Yujia was stunned when the jacket landed on her. She was suddenly touched by the move again.

Having seen all that, Zhao Jiayi thought to himself, "Ren has his tricks with girls!"

"Your shirt is wet, and everyone can see through it," Hao Ren explained.

Xie Yujia nodded in appreciation.

She thought since she already got wet, it would make sense to go back to change and grab the umbrella after lunch. Who knew...

After taking off the jacket, Hao Ren was only left with a thin white tank top. His almost naked body, as well as the wetness, made him seem weird amongst the crowd.

The good thing was that the weather wasn't too cold. Although it was raining, the temperature wasn't low. Even though it was a little inappropriate for Hao Ren to stand in the cafeteria like this, he wouldn't catch a cold.

"Class President, you can stand in front of me," Zhao Jiayi said to her affably as he secretly admired Hao Ren's brilliant tricks.

"It's ok. I shouldn't cut the line. I'm here with Ma Lina, so I'll just go get in line with her over there," she said as she walked towards Malina who was not far from them.

She suddenly turned back after a few steps. "Thank you, Hao Ren. I'll return your jacket on Monday!" she said.

Hao Ren waved generously. "It's ok; you can take it. It's just a bit dirty because I haven't washed it for a few days," he replied.

Xie Yujia laughed as she stiffed the jacket a little. Then, she walked over to Ma Lina.

"Atta boy! You've got some moves!" Zhou Liren punched on Hao Ren's shoulder when he saw her walking away.

"What moves? She was soaked. Shouldn't I have lent her a jacket?" Hao Ren murmured.

"You are interested in Xie Yujia, right?" Zhou Liren looked excited.

"Stop it. You have made it embarrassing enough yesterday," Hao Ren glimpsed at him.

"She must be interested in you. Judging from my experience..." Zhao Jiayi joined their conversation abruptly.

"What experience. Aren't you single too?" Hao Ren said.

Zhao Jiayi wasn't happy about it. He patted his chest and said, "Who says I'm not experienced...while I was in middle school..."

Cao Ronghua, Hao Ren, and Zhou Liren immediately covered up their ears and started shaking their heads. Listening to Zhao Jiayi's brilliant history was worse than watching a boring drama show!

Hao Ren got changed after lunch, and they headed to the Mechanical Drawing Class in the afternoon. The four of them chose the same class, but Xie Yujia didn't enroll in this course. Therefore, she wouldn't run into them and certainly wouldn't be able to return Hao Ren's jacket.

Their school week finished as the two-hour class came to an end. The Internet Cafe was their Friday afternoon's "must-go-to place". However, instead of joining them, Hao Ren said he needed to go home that weekend.

Zhou Liren and the guys knew about his grandma's incident, and they thought he was in a hurry to go see his grandma. Therefore, they didn't insist.

Hao Ren said goodbye to them and stuffed two umbrellas in his bag. Then, he took a bus to LingZhao Middle School, where Zhao Yanzi was.

It was almost two o'clock, and it was only about ten minutes from the end of their last mid-term exam.

The street outside was crowded with cars such as Audi, BMW, Mercedes, and Bentley...It was like a mini automobile exhibition.

LingZhao Middle School was the best middle school in East Ocean city. LingZhao Private School had both a middle school and a high school department. Mid-schoolers can directly enter the high school department after graduation, so this school not only had the smartest students in East Ocean City but also welcomed the children of the most wealthy and influential people in the city.

Hao Ren was the only one who came here to pick a student up with just an umbrella in his hand.

Pleasant music sounded from the school.

Then, the parents who were waiting got out of their cars and searched for their kids. In fact, even if it was only a typical Friday afternoon instead of the midterms season, this place would still be filled with cars. Since this was a semi-boarding school, most students could only go home on the weekends.

A large group of energetic mid-schoolers rushed towards the school gate in their blue uniforms. They were moving forward akin to the waves of the ocean.

The parents called out their children's names, and the kids boarded the cars. Hao Ren also moved forward to look for Zhao Yanzi.

"Why are you here, Uncle?" Hao Ren didn't find her in the "waves". However, she appeared in front of him just like last time.

"Um...I'm here to pick you up," Hao Ren tossed her the umbrella in his hand and said.

"Since when was it your turn to pick up Zi?" a cruel voice said beside them.

Hao Ren turned around and saw Third Uncle staring at him while standing beside a black Mercedes. His big eyes and bushy eyebrows stood out from the crowd.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 76 -

: I'm Not Keeping You Company! Humph!

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren didn't expect to see her Third Uncle there. He was stupefied for a moment and ignored him.

"Hey, boy, I'm talking to you!" Zhao Kuo shouted impatiently when he didn't get a response from Hao Ren.

Having ignored him again, Hao Ren turned to Zhao Yanzi and said, "Now that your Third Uncle is here, just forget about it."

He put one of the umbrellas back in his bag. Then, he looked up at the sprinkling rain, opened up his other umbrella, and walked away.

"What...what temper..." Zhao Yanzi pouted as she stared at his back. She ran over and dragged on his arm after a few seconds. "Why throw a tantrum like a kid? You can come back with us now that Third Uncle is here to pick me up!" she asked.

"I am not getting into your Third Uncle's car!" Hao Ren lightly threw away her hands.

"What are you saying, kid!" Zhao Kuo heard it with his acute hearing and shouted from afar.

"Stubborn! Grumpy!" Zhao Yanzi stomped her right foot and decided to leave Hao Ren alone. She jogged back to her Third Uncle at the school gate.

She was a little moved when she saw him waiting at the school gate with an umbrella, even though she didn't like this "Uncle".

“Forget about him and let’s go!” Zhao Kuo sensed Zhao Yanzi’s bad mood. After he opened the door to let her in, he started the black Mercedes.

Hao Ren quietly walked along the street with his umbrella. He ignored the million-yuan cars that were passing by him because all he cared about was his grandma.

It was a random idea to pick Zhao Yanzi up from school; he didn’t do it because it would make her happy. If anything, he was doing it as a reward for her hard work lately.

As the black Mercedes passed by, Zhao Yanzi looked back at Hao Ren who was walking by himself. She felt bad for him all of a sudden.

“Third Uncle, let it go. Let’s take him with us,” Zhao Yanzi said.

“I’m not taking him...who does he think he is!” Zhao Kuo said with pride.

The car left Hao Ren behind while they were talking.

Zhao Yanzi turned back again to look at Hao Ren who was strolling in the rain, and she said to her Third Uncle all of a sudden, “Third Uncle, stop the car!”

“Why? Did you forget something?” hearing Zhao Yanzi shout, Zhao Kuo immediately parked the car along the roadside.

“You go ahead, Third Uncle. Take my backpack with you!” Zhao Yanzi opened the car door and jumped out.

“Zi! It’s raining!” Zhao Kuo insisted.

“It’s fine!” she ran back over a puddle as the water reflected the shape of her slim pale legs.

Hao Ren was walking with his head down under the umbrella when the small body entered his view.

He looked up and saw Zhao Yanzi standing in front of him, breathing heavily.

“Give me the umbrella!” she reached out her hand.

“Huh?” Hao Ren didn’t realize what she meant.

“Give me the umbrella!” She repeated in a louder voice.

Hao Ren looked at her as he took the other umbrella out of his bag, confused.

Zhao Yanzi quickly snatched it from Hao Ren, opened it up, and walked ahead in big steps.

Hao Ren sped up to catch up with her.

“What are you doing? You are walking with me when there is a car waiting for you?” Hao Ren asked her.

“Who wants to keep you company! Can’t I just enjoy the rain?” Zhao Yanzi hopped over a small puddle and pouted.

“Zi!” Third Uncle backed up the Mercedes towards them and rolled down the window.

“It’s ok, Third Uncle! You can go back first!” Zhao Yanzi waved at him.

He looked at her in confusion as he noticed the impatience in her tone. He felt wronged and wondered if he had done anything incorrectly.

“It is indeed more and more difficult to see through this little girl. She was so mad at this boy that she wanted him dead...but now...”

He sighed as he watched them walk forward side by side. Then, he stepped on the gas paddle and headed home.

The drizzling rain fell down generously from the sky.

The air hadn’t been this fresh for quite a while, and the cool and refreshing wind made them feel very comfortable.

Zhao Yanzi’s shoes and socks got wet, yet she still insisted on walking instead of taking the bus or hailing a taxi.

“How did the exams go?” asked Hao Ren.

“Just so-so,” she answered. Then she added, “You didn’t help me cheat.”

“You certainly have only yourself to rely on in the exam. How can you cheat?” Hao Ren said with a strong sense of righteousness.

“Pffft, don’t tell me you have never cheated,” Zhao Yanzi said with disdain.

Hao Ren examined his past and realized that he wasn’t really that righteous during his middle school exams either.

However, he quibbled for himself in silence, “We only used some cheat sheets...and the most serious offense would be peeking at other people’s papers. No one was bold enough to ask for answers with a cell phone...”

“When will you get your results?” Hao Ren asked.

“So annoying... you aren’t my parents!” Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes at him.

Hao Ren quibbled secretly, “I’m your tutor...and... I’m your future husband...”

Seeing how defensive she was, he kept quiet as they continued walking. She didn’t answer any of his questions.

“You and that Class President...what has been going on with you two lately?” Zhao Yanzi suddenly asked after taking a few more steps.

“Why are you asking?” Hao Ren was interested.

“Just curious.” she pouted her mouth and sped up a little.

Hao Ren thought to himself as he hurried up and caught up with her, “Could she be thinking that Xie Yujia is my girlfriend at school?”

“Didn’t think she could get jealous too...” Hao Ren thought as he looked at her pretty little face.

They sped up and slowed down from time to time until they arrived at Zhao Yanzi’s house.

Zhao Kuo’s black Mercedes was parked outside.

Zhao Yanzi took out her key and opened the door, and she immediately heard the quarrel between her dad and her Third Uncle from the living room.

“What? Brother, you are inviting those jerks from West Ocean?” Zhao Kuo’s loud voice came into Hao Ren’s ears.

“Quiet, we have guests here,” Zhao Guang shushed him, “We need to invite them whether you like it or not. They used to be on good terms with us after all. If we don’t invite them to Zi’s 15th birthday party, it would be like coming to an open rupture publicly.”

“Brother!” Zhao Kuo stopped himself when he noticed that Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi had returned.

“Dad, Third Uncle, I’m back,” Zhao Yanzi walked inside and put the umbrella in a corner.

“Uncle,” Hao Ren followed in and greeted.

He didn’t want to look rude in front of Zhao Guang although he wasn’t a big fan of Zhao Kuo.

“Where is my grandma?” Hao Ren asked.

“Hehe, she is cooking dinner with Hongyu in the kitchen,” Zhao Guang laughed. Then, he turned to Zhao Kuo with a straight face and said, “You, come with me to the study room.”

Zhao Kuo’s face turned red as he looked down. He then followed Zhao Guang, who was taller and more well built, into the study room.

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 77 -

: They Showed Up...

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren walked into the kitchen and said hello to Zhao Hongyu and his grandma who were busy cooking. Zhao Yanzi followed suit and greeted her mom Grandma.

Since dinner wasn’t ready yet, Zhao Hongyu asked Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi to go up and play before the dinner was served. Thus, they went upstairs and entered Zhao Yanzi’s room.

Zhao Yanzi was no longer feeling any resistance against Hao Ren entering her room, but it still was her territory, and Hao Ren must obey her rules while he was in there.

“I’ll play games, and you read,” upon entering the room, Zhao Yanzi immediately assigned tasks.

From the bookshelf, Hao Ren picked up the novel he was halfway through reading. He asked with deliberate casualness, “Your birthday is coming up?”

“It’s next month,” Zhao Yanzi answered. She turned on the computer before changing into the pink slippers she usually wore in her room.

“What’s the West Ocean your Third Uncle just mentioned?” Hao Ren continued to ask.

He knew very little about the Dragon Tribe. Sometimes he felt like they were no different from ordinary people, and sometimes every movement and every word of theirs was a mystery.

“The West Ocean is also a dragon clan, just like our East Ocean Dragon Clan but with different areas under control. They suck at running businesses on the land, and they are stupid and arrogant,” Zhao Yanzi’s tone revealed her resentment toward the West Ocean.

“And there are South Ocean and North Ocean too?” Hao Ren speculated.

“Yeah, but we have little contact with them; we would only meet at the annual conference,” Zhao Yanzi said while waiting for the computer to start.

“Annual conference?”

“Yeah, it is a regular meeting for River, Steam, Lake, Ocean Dragon Clans. Except for the annual conference, there are biannual Dragon Tribe Meetings. This stuff is more complicated than you can imagine. However, it’s not my business, and my dad takes care of it,” she said.

The game flashed on the computer screen, and Zhao Yanzi jumped onto her chair and grabbed the mouse; she was no longer in the mood to chat with Hao Ren.

On the other hand, Hao Ren didn’t want to ask any more questions. He knew he must get used to it gradually since things, just like Zhao Yanzi said, were more complicated than he had imagined.

From Zhao Yanzi’s short answers, Hao Ren knew Zhao Guang was running the East Ocean Dragon Clan and thus had a lot on his plate. No wonder he was busy all day long, and his younger brother Zhao Kuo exceeded him in cultivation levels.

As Zhao Guang’s wife, Zhao Hongyu was also a busy woman. Only Zhao Yanzi, cherished by all, was the stress-free and happiest one. Even though this was the case, she would have to shoulder her share of the burden and obligations when she grew up.

Sitting in the reclining chair and looking at Zhao Yanzi who was busy playing the online game, Hao Ren mused to himself.

After thinking for a while, he picked up a novel to kill time.

The clock ticked away, and the dinner was soon ready.

“Zi! Ren! Come down for dinner!” Zhao Hongyu called to them at the foot of the stairs.

“Coming!” Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren answered and got up at the same time before running out of the room together.

“Where is Third Uncle?” coming downstairs, Zhao Yanzi asked when Zhao Kuo was not in her sight.

“He had to go back to finish some business,” Zhao Hongyu said with a helpless expression on her face.

“He must have quarreled with Dad,” Zhao Yanzi pointed out the truth before sitting down. “It doesn’t matter. I will go visit him later,” she said.

“Your Third Uncle is short-tempered and stubborn. He needs time to think things over,” Zhao Hongyu took off the apron and said. Then, she turned to Hao Ren and his grandma and added, “Auntie, Ren, let’s eat.”

“Well...” Grandma sat down and wrung her hands. “I’ve stayed here for so long, and I’m sorry for the trouble I have caused you,” she said.

“No trouble at all. Auntie, you have helped me a lot,” Zhao Hongyu said warmly.

Grandma smiled and turned to Hao Ren as she said, “Ren, I’ve decided with your father that tomorrow, our two families will have lunch together and get to know each other.”

“Tomorrow...” Hao Ren nodded, having expected that such a day would come.

“So, this dinner is the last meal I will have in Zi’s home,” Grandma added with slight melancholy.

During her stay, she and Zhao Hongyu had become friends, she liked Zhao Yanzi a lot, and although Zhao Guang rarely spoke, he showed sincere respect towards her. Those were the reasons why Grandma felt reluctant to leave their home. After all, her son and daughter-in-law, who had always been busy with their work, had never given her such warmth.

“Auntie, don’t say that. You can come over any time you want. If you want, you can stay here forever,” Zhao Hongyu said immediately.

“Hehe, it’s impossible. I can’t trouble you anymore. Let’s eat,” Grandma said.

Seeing the sorrow and reluctance on Grandma’s face, Hao Ren wished that she could continue to live here. However, just like what Grandma said, they couldn’t trouble Zhao Hongyu’s family anymore. Besides, his dad and mom had returned from abroad, and there was absolutely no reason for his grandma to live in someone else’s home.

“Ren, you can stay here for the night and don’t need to go back to school,” Zhao Guang said abruptly.

“Ok,” Hao Ren said immediately, wanting to spend more time with his grandma.

It was drizzling outside, and the atmosphere in the dining room was a little melancholy.

It was the second time that Hao Ren stayed the night in Zhao Yanzi’s home. He slept on the beddings on the floor in his grandma’s room, and they chatted well into the night. Grandma was full of praises for Zhao Yanzi’s family, and it was clear to Hao Ren that she had formed a deep bond with them during her short stay there.

The next day was Saturday, and it was a sunny day. Zhao Hongyu had packed for Grandma while still trying to change her mind about leaving.

Grandma wanted to stay with them, but she also felt uncomfortable staying any longer. To show her gratitude, she had asked her son to book a reservation at the Starlight Restaurant, the best in East Ocean City.

The lunch was scheduled for 11 A.M. According to the plan, Hao Ren’s parents should drive to Zhao Yanzi’s home to pick up Grandma’s bags before going to the restaurant together for lunch.

However, Hao Ren’s parents didn’t show up at 11 A.M.

Grandma, who had been restless all morning, couldn’t wait anymore and called her son. Soon, she was informed that they were delayed and would arrive soon.

Therefore, they sat in the living room and waited.

Half an hour passed, and Hao Ren’s parents still didn’t show up. Grandma who had been trying to appear calm became agitated.

“Auntie, take it easy. The traffic must have delayed them,” Zhao Hongyu comforted her.

Hao Ren was getting impatient too. Zhao Yanzi’s family put off everything and waited for his parents, but they just wouldn’t show up.

Another half hour passed. As Grandma was about to call again, a white Ford arrived at the door.

Hao Ren’s father in a silver suit and his mother in a long black dress came out of the car and hurried over hand in hand.

They matched each other perfectly, no matter in looks or temperaments.

If Xie Yujia was here, she would have been stunned because the couple was no other than Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang who gave the science lectures at East Ocean University a couple of days prior!

Seeing Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang coming to her side, Grandma didn't show any joy on her face; instead, an unusually stern expression appeared. She pointed at the floor and said as her body shook slightly "Extend your hand!"

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 78 -

: Important Virtues

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hearing Grandma's stern voice, Zhao Hongyu and her family were all surprised as well.

"Mom, please calm down," hurriedly, Hao Zhonghua took two steps forward and explained, "I had to handle some urgent business in the office, and that's why I'm a bit late."

"Scientific research is your priority, and this old woman is none of your concern at all, right?" Grandma's face fell as she asked.

Hearing that Grandma's tone turned a little bit softer, Hao Zhonghua took two more steps forward and replied as he wanted to help her walk to the car, "I..."

"Extend your hand!" Grandma raised her voice abruptly.

The dignified Hao Zhonghua shivered at his mother's scolding and glanced at Zhao Hongyu's family in embarrassment.

"Auntie..." seeing the situation turning ugly, Zhao Hongyu walked to Grandma and tried to calm her down.

"Hongyu, stay out of this. Today, I must have my say," Grandma raised her hand and stopped Zhao Hongyu.

Seeing the awkward situation between the mother and the son, Yue Yang finally broke the silence and said, "Mom, please calm down. Your high blood-pressure..."

"And you!" Grandma who was usually amiable was beside herself today. "Have you ever taken care of Ren since he was born? I took care of him all by myself! Have you ever worried about the duties in this household? I took care of them all by myself! Work! Work is everything in your lives!" she shouted.

Scolded by Grandma, the decorous Yue Yang backed off a little and remained silent.

“Give me your hand!” Grandma yelled at Hao Zhonghua for the third time.

Seeing his mother shaking in rage, Hao Zhonghua was afraid that she would have another stroke due to high blood pressure, and he had no choice but to lower his head in embarrassment and extend his palm.

Grandma looked around and saw a folding fan on the coffee table, and she picked it up instantly.

The folding fan had a frame made of fine rosewood, and it was smooth and hard.

“As the old saying goes, amongst all the virtues, filial piety comes first. With all your trips overseas, it seems like you have forgotten our ancestors’ teachings and disciplines!” Grandma held Hao Zhonghua’s hand in one hand and hit the palm with the folding fan.

Feeling the sharp pain, Hao Zhonghua had the urge to withdraw his hand, but he dared not to in front of his angry mother.

A red welt appeared immediately on his palm.

“Where were you when I passed out due to high blood pressure? Where were you when I was discharged from the hospital? Where were you when I was ready to go home? If it weren’t for Zhao Hongyu’s family, I would have been dead!”

Snap! Another hard lash landed on Hao Zhonghua’s palm.

Yue Yang felt sorry for her husband but was afraid to stop Grandma. She said in a low voice, “Mom, please don’t say that.”

“Every word I have said is true! Hongyu’s family saved my life, and they took care of me. How about you? Zhonghua is my son, and you are my daughter-in-law, but where were you when I was in danger? And you treat my saviors with such attitude? I may be illiterate, but I know the virtues and how to act in good faith!”

Snap! The third hard lash landed on Hao Zhonghua’s palm.

Hao Zhonghua’s palm had quickly turned red, and this well-known scientist stood obediently before his mother with a red and sweaty face.

“We agreed on eleven o’clock, then you must come at 11 A.M. Being late is not respecting others’ time! Hongyu’s family are my saviors, and you made them wait at home! You are ungrateful for their kindness and have acted in bad faith!”

Snap! Snap! Snap! Snap! The fan landed on Hao Zhonghua’s palm repeatedly each time Grandma opened her mouth.

“You are ungrateful, unfilial, and unfaithful! I don’t want such a son like you!” Grandma got even angrier with each lash. She was now panting, but the beatings got even more forceful.

Hao Zhonghua bowed before his mother and bore the pain with a frown. He kept his head lowered the whole time.

When he was a boy, Grandma would scold him this way whenever he messed around or got lazy with his studies. In the last 20 years since he grew up and earned his reputation, he had not been punished like this.

Now in front of outsiders, he experienced his mother’s fury again. He felt not only the burning pain but also shame, guilt, and some gratitude as well.

“I taught you everything about filial piety, faith, honesty, and honor! Have you forgotten them all?!”

Snap! Snap! Snap! Snap! Another series of lashes landed on his palm, and Hao Zhonghua gritted his teeth, endured his mother’s rage, and didn’t withdraw his hand that was regarded as the deftest and valuable hand in science as his hands could split cell membranes with the assistance of a microscope and a pair of tweezers.

“Don’t think you are above everyone with several prizes and the support of the Mayor! There is something higher than us! How can you call yourself a man when you treat the saviors this way?!” out of breath, Grandma couldn’t stand any longer, and she had to sit down on the sofa behind her.

“Mom, it is my fault,” Hao Zhonghua moved forward and held his mother’s hand in his and said with sincerity.

“I’m wrong, too,” Yue Yang took two steps forward and said with her head lowered.

“It’s never too late if you can correct your mistakes! Don’t forget our ancestors’ teachings while you are abroad!” Grandma said in a loud voice.

“Auntie, don’t work yourself up. You must take care since you were just discharged from the hospital,” Zhao Hongyu took the opportunity to appease her.

“Grandma, please don’t be so angry,” Zhao Yanzi also walked over to comfort Grandma.

Hao Ren moved to his grandma’s side and gently patted her back, helping her calm down.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang were now standing beside Grandma in silence. A couple of days before, they were confident and passionate scientists giving lectures in the

auditorium, but now, they had tears in their eyes as they faced Grandma like kids who misacted.

“Faith and virtue! They are the foundation of our race! Even though you are building a big career, you will amount to nothing if you have forgotten the most basic principles of being a human!” Grandma raised her head and added.

“Mom, we know we are wrong,” Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang said together.

“Ok then. Now go get my bags!” Grandma gave them a hard look.

Hurriedly, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang began to move Grandma’s bags into their car. Hao Ren saw the red tomato-like palm of his dad that was shivering uncontrollably, and he knew Grandmother was dead serious this time.

“I apologize for what happened today,” after several deep breaths, Grandma returned to her amiable self and said to Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang.

“It’s all right,” Zhao Guang said with a smile.

After publicly scolding her son, Hao Ren’s grandma apologized to her hosts, hoping that they would not hold any grudges against Hao Ren’s parents for being late.

“Mom, the bags are all in the car. Shall we go to lunch now?” Hao Zhonghua reentered the house and said.

His expression returned to normal and didn’t look as embarrassed as a few minutes before.

“Um-hem,” Grandma stood up and walked toward the door.

After several days of rest in Zhao Hongyu’s home, Grandma was much stronger, and her complexion looked much healthier.

She was old, but her head was clear. She knew Zhao Hongyu must have put many valuable ingredients in the chicken soup that she made been making for her

Also, she noted how much Zhao Hongyu liked Hao Ren.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren together, she found his grandson’s calm manner quite matching with Zi’s cuteness.

Now that she had told everyone that Zhao Hongyu’s family was her savior and showed them her authority as the big boss of the Hao Family, everything else would go smoothly.

She was willing to wait a few years as long as Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren had feelings for each other. She didn't mind Zhao Yanzi's age since when she was young, she had even seen girls marrying as young as 12 or 13!

Hao Ren was oblivious to his grandma's plan underneath her outburst, and he walked his grandma out of the door and into his father's Ford.

Zhao Guang drove out his black Chevrolet, and the two cars drove toward the Starlight Restaurant one after another.

"Today, are we just have lunch, or do we want to let Ren's parents know about the arrangement?" sitting in the passenger seat, Zhao Hongyu asked Zhao Guang.

"Auntie has just expressed to us that she has the final say in the family. Since this is the case, we can make it known," Zhao Guang said calmly.

Sitting in the back seat, Zhao Yanzi heard her parents' discussion, and she bit her lip but didn't interrupt.

"I don't want to marry that silly Uncle..." looking at the clouds through the car window, she mused to herself.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 79 -

: Who Is Your Girlfriend?

Translator:Noodletown Translations

Editor:Noodletown Translations

In contrast to the discussion between Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu, the four members of Hao Zhonghua's family were silent in the white Ford.

Sitting in the back seat, Grandma was still angry. After all, it was unacceptable for Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang to be one hour late on such an important day.

Afraid to anger her again, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang dared not to start a conversation.

Like Zhao Yanzi who was in the Black Chevrolet, Hao Ren looked out at the white clouds and got lost in his own thoughts.

Two cars arrived at the Starlight Restaurant situated in the center of the city, and the two families greeted each other again and were ushered by a waiter into their reserved compartment.

They sat down, and Hao Zhonghua handed the preselected menu to the waiter.

“I’m grateful for your family’s excellent care of my mom. Today, my wife and I want to express our gratitude,” after handing the menu to the waiter, Hao Zhonghua began talking to Zhao Guang.

They didn’t have time for introductions due to Grandma’s anger, and they needed to introduce themselves to each other now.

“I’m Ren’s father, Hao Zhonghua. And this is Ren’s mother, Yue Yang,” Hao Zhonghua stood up and continued.

“Nice to meet you!” Zhao Guang nodded and stood up as well. “I’m Zi’s father, Zhao Guang. This is Zi’s mother, Zhao Hongyu. And this is my daughter, Zhao Yanzi. Under Ren’s good tutoring, Zi’s performance in school has improved greatly.” he said.

Zhao Yanzi pouted and thought, “My mid-term scores have not been published yet. What hypocrites the adults are!”

“Mr. and Mrs. Hao are both well-known scientists who are well respected by everyone. We didn’t know that you were Ren’s parents, and it’s a great honor to meet you!” Zhao Hongyu added.

“I’m just doing some research, and I’m still far from being a big scientist,” Hao Zhonghua’s face reddened a little and said hurriedly as he thought of the scolding he received from his mother in Zhao Guang’s home.

“What do Mr. and Mrs. Zhao do?” Yue Yang asked warmly.

“Hehe, I run a small business, and my wife runs a small design studio,” Zhao Guang answered.

“That is nice,” Hao Zhonghua answered courteously.

He knew Zhao Guang was humble. Judging from the interior decorations of Zhao Guang’s home, he knew Zhao Guang’s business wasn’t small. However, he didn’t realize that Zhao Guang’s company was, in fact, the famous Mingri Group whose businesses covered multiple industries. It was also one of the most prominent machinery manufacturing groups in the country.

Although Zhao Hongyu’s design studio had only about a dozen employees and was just a mini-company, it had an excellent reputation in the designer circle and was ranked among the top six interior design studios in the country.

“Your daughter is beautiful. Is she in middle school?” Yue Yang looked at Zhao Yanzi across the table and smiled.

“Yes, she is in the Eighth Grade. She is not a diligent student, and that’s why we asked Ren to tutor her,” Zhao Hongyu answered with a smile.

“Hehe. I hope our Ren didn’t cause you too much trouble,” Yue Yang continued.

“Not at all. Ren is smart and considerate. I like him very much, and so does my husband. He will make an excellent son-in-law,” Zhao Hongyu said.

Yue Yang didn’t realize Zhao Hongyu was serious about the topic. She chuckled and said that Ren still had a long way to go.

“I’m sure Ren will follow your steps and become a great scientist, won’t he?” Zhao Hongyu asked.

“No! No!” Yue Yang waved her hand immediately and replied, “Zhonghua and I are both in the science field and know it is too demanding of a career. That’s why we have never pushed him in this direction. We hope he could live an ordinary life.”

Zhao Hongyu nodded and was satisfied with this answer. She had been worried that Hao Ren would put all his time and energy into his work like his parents and neglect Zi.

“Your Zi looks so pretty and smart. She will one day do great things,” Yue Yang complimented.

“Hehe, with her present academic performance, we don’t expect too much of her. We just hope that she will be like an ordinary girl and could find a good husband who loves her.”

“She’s just in the Eighth-Grade. Isn’t it too early to think about that?”

“No, not too early...”

The mothers were warming up to the topic while they waited for their dishes.

In the eyes of the public, Yue Yang was a mysterious female scientist. But on the inside, she was just an ordinary mother who loved to talk about her kid.

She and her husband were both famous scientists, but they didn’t have high expectations for their son. Their lives looked dignified and high above the crowd, but it was very hard. They hoped Hao Ren’s life would be simpler and more comfortable.

Otherwise, with their abilities, they would have sent Hao Ren to the best elementary, middle, and high schools in the country and then to the best domestic or even international university.

Meanwhile, Hao Ren had always been low-key, never using his parents' names for his convenience. He worked hard, climbed the academic ladder all by himself, and finally entered the nationally well-known East Ocean University.

Of course, it was not a secret that Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had a son named Hao Ren. A few officials in the municipal government knew about it, but they were familiar with these two scientists' temperaments and wouldn't do anything to please them.

While Yue Yang and Zhao Hongyu warmed up to each other, Zhao Guang and Hao Zhonghua, like typical fathers, talked about their work on the other side of the table. Since neither of them knew about the other's area of profession, their talk sounded superficial and tentative.

As to Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi, they just looked at each other from across the table. While the parents began to get familiar and the topics got broader and more profound, they still couldn't contribute and just observed the direction of their conversation cautiously.

When the dishes began to be served, Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi busied themselves with eating, which was another excuse not to join in on their parent's conversations.

"You are very busy, and you don't stay in the country often, do you?" seeing Zhao Guang and Hao Zhonghua still not being so close with each other, Zhao Hongyu initiated another topic directed at Hao Zhonghua.

"Oh, we occasionally go abroad to do research, but we stay in the country most of the time. However, Yue Yang and I spend most of our time in the labs and research institutes and have neglected Ren. Fortunately, he is a good boy and is very independent," Hao Zhonghua answered.

"You don't have much time to take care of Auntie, right?" Zhao Hongyu asked tentatively.

"We hired Uncle Wang to take care of my mother. We usually squeeze some time to stay with her when we're in the country. The incident made us realize that there were some problems with our previous arrangement. Yue Yang and I discussed it, and we are considering hiring another person whose sole responsibility will be to take care of my mother," Hao Zhonghua said.

"I can still move around. I don't need a hired help to take care of me!" Grandma, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

"I have a suggestion. Since Auntie got along with us well and you are very busy, she can live in our home, and we can take care of each other," Zhao Hongyu said.

“No, it’s not appropriate,” Hao Zhonghua immediately shook his head and replied, “We have troubled you for so long, and we can’t put more burden on you!”

“So, I’m just a burden,” Grandma threw out a comment.

“Mom, that’s not what I meant...” hurriedly, Hao Zhonghua turned to Grandma and explained.

“Before you came back from abroad and after you came back to East Ocean City, you have just called me twice. Doesn’t it mean that I’m a burden to you?” Grandma said.

“Since Zhonghua and I returned from abroad, we had to make time to give lectures at East Ocean University, and then the supervisors arranged for us to be interviewed by all kinds of media. We were so busy that we didn’t even have much time to sleep...” Yue Yang tried to explain.

“I will be left with a hired help. It seems that I’m really a burden...” ignoring Yue Yang’s explanation, Grandma continued her complaint.

In fact, Hao Zhonghua cared a lot about his mother, However, each time he called her, she would complain over the phone for more than one hour, making his tight schedule even tighter. As time went on, Hao Zhonghua called his mother less often.

Facing Grandma’s continuous complains, a thought occurred to Yue Yang, “Mom’s greatest hope is for Ren to find a girlfriend.”

She turned to Hao Ren and asked, “Ren, the girl who came to the lectures with you is your girlfriend, isn’t she?”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 80 -

: A Granddaughter-In-Law?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Zhao Yanzi, who had been eating a steak absent-mindedly, suddenly became alert.

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu, who had been talking and laughing with Hao Ren’s parents also became serious.

Sensing the change in the atmosphere, Hao Ren explained in a hurry, “Mom, she is our Class President.”

“Class President?” Yue Yang didn’t believe him, “I saw you holding her hand.”

"No, I didn't! Mom, stop it!" Hao Ren was anxious and tried to explain, "She... she just dragged me in there to find seats!"

Hao Ren's face was turning red from the anxiety, but Yue Yang, who was oblivious to the situation, thought Hao Ren was shy. She laughed, "Hehe, don't hide it from Mom. I won't object to it, and your grandma will be happy for you as well. Besides, that girl is very pretty and warm-hearted. Your father thinks well of the girl, too."

Biting her lips, Zhao Yanzi's expression had been changing while her parents' expression turned from astonished to unreadable.

"Ren, is she really your girlfriend?" Grandma asked.

"No, she isn't. She is really just the Class President. We only went to the lectures together!" Hao Ren explained while sweat began to form on his forehead.

Although there was nothing yet between Zhao Yanzi and himself, he was at least her fiancé in name. Besides, there was nothing between him and Xie Yujia; he wouldn't take the blame for things he didn't do.

However, his explanation only convinced his parents that something was going on. Seeing his mother's interest, Hao Zhonghua warmed up to this topic and added, "Ren, although I only had a glimpse of her, I think she is a good girl. She was good to you, I won't object if you go out with her. If she is not your girlfriend yet, you can pursue her since she looks like a fine and considerate girl. I'm sure your Grandma will like her as well."

He had angered his mother with his lateness, and now he wanted to cheer her up with her favorite topic.

However, they didn't know they were making the matter worse in the eyes of the potential in-laws sitting across the table.

Due to Zhao Yanzi's young age, they had never thought of pairing Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi together.

Seeing Hao Ren's recent good mood, Grandma thought that he had a girlfriend. Now with her guess confirmed by Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang, her face lit up. "Ren, don't hide it from us. Find some time and bring the girl back to visit me!" she said cheerfully.

After all, making Zhao Yanzi her granddaughter-in-law was just her wishful thinking, and she would be happy if Hao Ren had indeed got a girlfriend.

Zhao Yanzi couldn't listen to it anymore. With a snort, she stood up abruptly and left their compartment.

“Zi!” Zhao Hongyu called after her, but Zhao Yanzi didn’t look back.

Frustrated, Hao Ren hurriedly stood up and followed her out of the compartment.

Seeing Hao Ren following her, Zhao Yanzi quickened her steps and ran toward the stairs. However, how could she outrun Hao Ren?

Hao Ren rushed up and grabbed her wrist.

“The Class President is not my girlfriend!” Hao Ren told her in earnest.

Zhao Yanzi snorted and shrugged away from his hand. “You don’t have to give me an explanation!” she yelled.

Hao Ren looked at her and asked, “Are you angry?”

“I have nothing to be angry about since I don’t like you. I don’t care who your girlfriend is,” Zhao Yanzi said stiffly.

“Ok, I will explain it to you anyway. That day, the Class President wanted to go to the lecture. Since no one wanted to go with her, she asked me. Later during the book signing event, since one student could only get one signature, she dragged me there to get one extra signed book for her...”

Hao Ren explained in earnest, but Zhao Yanzi put her hands on her ears, refusing to listen to him.

“This silly girl...” Hao Ren took her right hand away from her ear and said, “You must listen to me...”

“No! No! No...” Zhao Yanzi kept shaking her head.

Helpless, Hao Ren grabbed her hand and began to drag her back to their compartment.

“Let me go! I won’t go back!” Zhao Yanzi hit Hao Ren’s arm with her left hand.

Determined, Hao Ren bent over abruptly and carried her in his arms before walking back to their compartment.

“You jerk!” Zhao Yanzi cursed at him while hitting Hao Ren’s shoulders and chest with both of her fists and kicking around above his arm with her feet.

However, her feeble struggle was nothing to Hao Ren who was now on the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

“Don’t kick, or your skirt will slide up,” with Zhao Yanzi in his arms, Hao Ren warned her.

“You...jerk!” she turned her head abruptly and bit Hao Ren’s arm.

“Ouch!” Hao Ren yelled but didn’t put her down. “Are you a dog?” he asked.

Fortunately, he had reached the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, and his arm muscles were as hard as rocks; that was why Zhao Yanzi’s teeth didn’t injure him.

“I’m a dragon!” Zhao Yanzi retorted indignantly.

Hao Ren put the red-faced Zhao Yanzi down at the door of their compartment. She turned around and tried to escape, but Hao Ren caught her by the shoulders and turned her around. He took her hand before pushing the door open and walking in.

“What happened?” Hao Zhonghua asked in bafflement.

“Something came up, and Zi had to run out to deal with it,” Hao Ren said.

With doubt on his face, Hao Zhonghua asked again, “Then... the matter is taken care of?”

“Yes, it’s done.” Hao Ren nodded.

He grabbed onto Zhao Yanzi’s hand a little tighter and tried to prevent her from running out again.

“Come back to your seats,” Hao Zhonghua said.

Looking at Zhao Yanzi’s red face, Zhao Hongyu didn’t know what had happened. But seeing Hao Ren rushing out in concern and returning hand in hand with Zi, she thought it was a good sign.

“You two sit together,” she said as she looked at them.

Zhao Yanzi didn’t want to sit next to Hao Ren, but she couldn’t get her hand free from his grip. Besides, she didn’t want to appear willful and poor-mannered in front of Grandma and Hao Ren’s parents.

“That girl really is not your girlfriend?” Yue Yang resumed the topic after seeing Hao Ren returning while holding Zi’s hand; she found it weird.

“Mom, just believe me when I say she’s not my girlfriend!” Hao Ren said helplessly. The words were for his mom and Zhao Hongyu.

“Well. I thought you had finally got yourself a girlfriend,” after hearing Hao Ren’s answer, Grandma was a little disappointed.

“In the old times, a man could have three to four wives. However, our Ren doesn’t even have one...” Grandma lamented.

Hao Ren began to sweat at his Grandma’s ancient thoughts...

“Auntie, what do you think of our Zi?” seeing Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren wrestling under the table, Zhao Hongyu asked.

“Smart, lively, cute... I like her a lot,” Grandma answered.

“What do Mr. and Mrs. Hao think?” Zhao Hongyu turned the question to Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang.

“Our impressions of her are excellent. She’s pretty and clever,” Yue Yang said, and Hao Zhonghua, who was sitting next to her, nodded in agreement.

Sensing the direction of the conversation, Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren stopped their attacks and defenses under the table simultaneously and turned their eyes to the elders at the table.

After observing and pondering for a few seconds, Zhao Hongyu asked Grandma, “Auntie, do you want Zi to become your granddaughter-in-law?”