

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 91 -

: Conquer 15 Meters If You Are a Man

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“Oh?” Huang Xujie pretended to be surprised, “Do you want to compete with me?”

Everyone else, including the members of the Rock Climbing Club and the crowd, were all astonished when Hao Ren issued the challenge.

Hao Ren didn't say anything else; he just stared at Huang Xujie.

“Lu Bo, get him set up!” Huang Xujie clenched his fists and said, “If you want to play, I will play with you!”

Lu Bo, the Assistant Captain of the Rock Climbing Club, put the harness on Hao Ren. Although Hao Ren challenged their captain, Lu Bo was careful with the safety preparation since it was a matter of life and death.

With an angry expression, Hao Ren spread his arms for the harness silently. On the other side, several pretty girls from the club surrounded Huang Xujie and put the harness on him; that scene aroused jealousy in Zhou Liren.

Xie Yujia, who was standing in the crowd, hesitated for several seconds before walking over.

“Hao Ren, don't compete with him! It is too dangerous!” she said.

“Class President, don't worry. I'll be fine,” seeing Xie Yujia's frown of concern, Hao Ren reassured her.

“Rock climbing is a dangerous sport. Since you never practiced before, you will put yourself in danger if you act rashly,” Xie Yujia tried to dissuade him while shaking her head.

She was concerned not only because Hao Ren was her classmate, but also...

“Xie Yujia, don't interfere. If his mental state is disturbed, there will be a higher probability of accidents occurring. If that happens, you may need to responsibility for the accident,” Huang Xujie said to Xie Yujia while he buckled up his harness.

His words sounded well-intentioned, but they made Xie Yujia more worried.

She glanced at Hao Ren in concern and looked back at Yu Rong and his buddies, wishing they would join her efforts. But the truth was, the guys would never issue a challenge and then back out in fear. It would be too shameful for a man.

“Class President, just watch. I’ll be fine,” Hao Ren was moved by Xie Yujia’s concern for him, but he wasn’t going to quit.

He was still burning with rage.

Feeling resigned, Xie Yujia looked back at Xie Wanjun who towered over the crowd. At the moment, her brother was watching the whole thing with an emotionless expression in silence.

“The competition is about to begin. For safety reasons, everyone, please watch it from the outside of the site,” Lu Bo walked over and ushered Xie Yujia out.

Three belayers held Huang Xujie’s safety rope, and Hao Ren got the same treatment.

The competition was about to begin when Yu Rong suddenly rushed into the site and said, “We will act as the belayers! We don’t trust you guys!”

Yu Rong was quite influential among the guys. Several other buddies of Hao Ren followed suit and rushed in.

After witnessing Zhao Jiayi’s failure a moment ago, they lost trust in the members of the Rock Climbing Club. They’d rather keep the rope in their own hands.

Lu Bo had no choice but to walk over and show them how to control the rope and what to do when the climber falls. Finally, Yu Rong, Zhou Liren, and Huang Jianfeng who were the strongest among them were left on site to be Hao Ren’s belayers while the rest were asked to watch outside.

Then, Lu Bo walked to the rock climbing wall and raised his watch.

“Ready! Go!” he shouted.

Hao Ren and Huang Xujie put their hands on the rock climbing wall at the same time and began climbing.

In fact, with this level of rock climbing, a few seconds of difference at the beginning was not a big issue. The critical point was who could make it to the summit. Even if the competitors could all reach the top, there would be a difference of minutes between the first and the second place.

On the 15-meter rock climbing wall, Hao Ren to the left of Huang Xujie, and they each chose their own route.

Huang Xujie was very deft and climbed three meters shortly. Although the positions of the holds were changing due to different levels in difficulty, he, as the Captain of the Rock Climbing Club, was quite familiar with these holds and knew the best route to the top.

He was wearing an orange mesh vest which exposed his chiseled muscles, and the girls watching shrieked at the sight.

In contrast, Hao Ren was climbing steadily with his hands and feet tightly positioned on the holds firmly. He wasn't dressed professionally like Huang Xujie, but his steadiness and smart route choice made the students who didn't know him admire him a little.

"Who's this guy? He is quite bold to challenge the Captain of the Rock Climbing Club."

"He is the buddy of the guy who just fell. I guess he is doing this for his buddy."

"How can he defeat Huang Xujie who is the best climber in the Rock Climbing Club?"

"Don't you know that he is the guy who defeated Huang Xujie in the long-distance race in the school's Athletic Games?"

The students in the crowd began to talk among themselves.

Hearing the comments around her, Xie Yujia was so nervous as she observed Hao Ren that her fingernails cut into her palms, and her heart was in her throat.

By now, Huang Xujie had climbed half of the distance while Hao Ren was only half a meter below him.

Huang Xujie had slowed down. After each step, he would pause to rest for several seconds while leaning against the wall.

In a rock climbing race of this level, one needed steadiness, excellent techniques, and sound mental fitness to reach the summit.

Hao Ren continued climbing steadily; he would calculate his route before making several moves.

"This guy's stamina is terrifyingly good," Huang Xujie thought as he looked down at Hao Ren who was only half a meter lower than him.

From a professional viewpoint, Hao Ren's choices of holds were not excellent. They were energy-consuming and challenging to reach. Despite that, Hao Ren was still closely following him.

"Hao Ren is really a monster," Huang Xujie's face turned grim at the thought.

Looking up at the remaining eight meters, he inhaled deeply and resumed climbing cautiously. If he made a mistake and fell, the lucky second-year would win the competition.

He had just grabbed another hold above him when Hao Ren suddenly signaled to his belayers that he was going down.

“He has finally exhausted his strength,” Huang Xujie was pleased when he saw that. He silently mocked, “Well, you are just average. Even though you were lucky enough to win against me in the long-distance race, there’s no way you can beat me in rock climbing!”

Seeing Hao Ren’s hand gesture, Yu Rong and the other two belayers immediately slacked the rope and put Hao Ren down.

“I’m not finished. You go on climbing,” back on the ground, Hao Ren raised his head and yelled when he saw Huang Xujie’s belayers also wanted to loosen the rope.

Huang Xujie froze in surprise and thought, “What the hell is this guy doing?”

Hao Ren murmured some words and took the silver bracelets off his wrists. He bent down and put them on the ground.

Carrying 50 kilograms on his arms while rock climbing was not an easy task. Besides, due to his bad mood, the burden on his arms seemed to have grown another 50 kilograms.

As he swung his arms to relieve the tension, Hao Ren walked toward the wall once again.

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: The Winner and the Loser

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Seeing Hao Ren getting down and preparing to go back up again, Xie Yujia couldn’t bear it anymore. She walked out of the crowd again and said, “Hao Ren! Don’t!”

“Class President, I will be fine. The bracelets kept bumping into me, and I just have to take them off,” Hao Ren smiled at her.

Then, he took off his jacket and placed it in Xie Yujia’s hands before turning to face the wall. He was up half a meter instantly.

Xie Yujia was worried, but she knew she couldn't stop Hao Ren. Anxiously, she urged Yu Rong and the other two belayers, "You must hold the rope tight. You can't let him fall."

Towering over the crowd, Xie Wanjun noted his sister's anxious expression. He then lowered his head and buried himself in deep thoughts.

In the blink of an eye, Hao Ren was two meters up; he took the same route but had a faster speed.

Everyone attributed his faster speed to his experience which saved him the time of thinking. No one knew that he had been climbing while carrying 100 kilograms on his arms.

Huang Xujie looked down and saw Hao Ren climbing up again. He was both surprised and contemptuous. "Idiot. Do you think your strength is inexhaustible? You will be grateful if you can cover half the height you did the last time," he thought.

He turned to look at the girls who were looking up at him in admiration, and he put more strength in his grips and thought, "Well, I'll show you the strength of the Captain of the Rock Climbing Club!"

While all that was going on Huang Xujie's head, Hao Ren was climbing up steadily, trying not to make mistakes. Ten minutes later, he was back at the same spot where he was last time.

Meanwhile, Huang Xujie had just climbed up another three meters.

The higher he climbed, the more difficult it got. The holds were sparsely positioned and thus were difficult to reach and grip.

When Hao Ren was halfway up the first time, he had felt the sudden increase of difficulty, and that was why he decided to go back down to take off the Mount Tai Bracelets.

The three meters Huang Xujie had covered were difficult, but the toughest part was the last three meters near the summit.

Hao Ren inhaled deeply, looked up at the uneven and protruding rock wall and the randomly placed colorful holds, and reached out his hand. After he grasped one hold, he tried to pull himself up.

Seeing Hao Ren gaining on him, Huang Xujie panicked slightly. He was horrified by Hao Ren's enormous strength.

If he had known that Hao Ren had been previously climbing with 100 extra kilograms, he would have fallen with astonishment.

Hao Ren was more cautious now. The last six meters required not only strength but technique as well.

Everyone on the ground was watching the competition with their hearts in their throats. Even the emotionless Xie Wanjun was focusing his attention on the race happening on the 15-meter rock climbing wall.

Hao Ren was gaining on Huang Xujie. His acute hearing picked up Huang Xujie's panting even though this guy was showing everyone his confident smile as if reaching the summit was just a piece of cake.

Hao Ren looked up at the two holds above his head, not sure how to get to them. If he let go of one of his hands now, he would lose balance and fall backward. After all, the upper end of the rock wall had been designed to have a negative slope!

"Whatever!" Hao Ren gritted his teeth, no longer caring about how Huang Xujie was planning to climb this part of the wall. He let go of one hand and immediately reached for another hold above him.

Sure enough, the gravity pulled him down. His whole body fell backward, and his feet could no longer touch the rock wall. He was suddenly in the air!

"Oh!" the students on the ground all exclaimed in fear.

Even with the safety rope, the precarious position over ten meters in the air was frightening to look at.

Yu Rong and the other two belayers gasped and tightened their grip on the rope with all their strength.

To their astonishment, with just one of his hands on a hold, Hao Ren dangled in the air; he didn't fall and didn't run out of strength!

Xie Wanjun's eyes lit up at this scene.

"He's finished."

"Yeah. There's no way that he can go up."

"He can't hold it any longer. He will fall very soon."

"With all his weight on his fingers, he can only last a few seconds."

While people were talking among themselves, Hao Ren suddenly bent his arm and began to pull himself up.

The students watching gasped in astonishment.

When he pulled himself up to the limit with one arm, Hao Ren abruptly reached for a higher hold with the other hand.

“Wow!” there was another wave of gasps.

With both feet in the air, he climbed up with the sole strength of his upper body, one hold after another.

No one made a sound because they were all stunned.

“What terrifying strength he has! He is pulling himself up with only his fingers and single arms!” they thought to themselves.

After covering the portion of the wall which had a negative slope, Hao Ren was now at the same height as Huang Xujie.

Hao Ren was wearing a cheap white vest, and his muscles that were exposed were not sun-tanned or strong-looking. But in the eyes of Yu Rong and the other students on the ground, he looked as dashing as a god coming down to the mortal world! In the crowd, Xie Yujia also gasped in surprise with Hao Ren’s jacket in her hands.

Huang Xujie was in a real panic now. Seeing that Hao Ren had caught up with him, he looked up at the hold above him and inhaled deeply before reaching up for it.

It didn’t matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t change the fact that Hao Ren went down and had caught up with him. In people’s eyes, Hao Ren was already the winner.

Even if he could reach the summit before Hao Ren, it only meant that he was more skilled; Hao Ren was the one who had greater strength.

The girls who had been looking up at Huang Xujie starry-eyed were all talking about the previously unknown Hao Ren.

The steady and tense competition between the two rivals continued. Huang Xujie was astonished. But as a professional rock climber, he kept his emotions in control and his movements steady.

In a rock climbing competition, no one was the winner until the last moment.

Even if a climber was inches away from the top, he or she would fail immediately if the grip got loose and a mistake was made.

At the moment, the two were so close that they could hear each other's loud heartbeats.

Sweat drops flowed down from their arms and faces and fell to the ground more than ten meters below them, shattering into pieces.

"If I win, you must explain to the freshmen how the Rock Climbing Club charges its members," Hao Ren said coldly while glancing at Huang Xujie.

"Save your breath until you can beat me!" Huang Xujie glared at Hao Ren and replied as he reached for a higher hold while spreading his limbs to their limits.

Only highly-skilled rock climbers could accomplish this spider-shaped movement.

On the ground, Yu Rong and the others gradually calmed down from their earlier excitement. The last meter until the summit was the most challenging part. Standing far below, they had a clear view of the last few holds which were more than half a meter from each other. Without leaping, the climbers couldn't reach any of them. However, leaping was a highly-risky move during which the climbers could fall from the wall at the smallest mistake!

Huang Xujie knew the difficulty in the last meter well. It was a thin line between success and failure.

He gulped, hesitating about the leap. On the one hand, Hao Ren was already kind of the winner in people's eyes when he caught up with Huang Xujie after going down, and Huang Xujie had to reach the summit to win back his honor. On the other hand, Huang Xujie was not absolutely sure if he could conquer the last meter. He had only a 50% success rate even during normal practice.

Now, he berated himself for setting the difficulty level to the highest to prevent anyone from reaching the summit and getting the prize.

While he was weighing his options, Hao Ren measured the distance with his eyes and leaped up!

It seemed that time had stopped when he leaped.

Everyone looked at Hao Ren who leaped into the air by kicking on two holds.

Silhouetted against the blue sky, Hao Ren looked like he was flying while the wind fluttered his white vest.

Of course, it was people's illusion. Hao Ren just leaped half a meter into the air with his body free of the support from the wall.

Yu Rong and the other two belayers held the rope anxiously with sweaty hands.

Slap!

Hao Ren landed on the rock wall with one hand gripping one hold and one foot stepping on another.

When everyone heaved a sigh of relief, Hao Ren, who had gripped only two holds instead of three, began to swing!

“Oh!” everyone gasped due to fear.

It seemed that the audiences’ mouths and voices were no longer under their control.

Putting more strength in his fingers and gripping the hold tightly, Hao Ren stabilized his body. Putting his free foot onto a pocket in the wall, he leaned closely against it.

Hao Ren heaved a sigh of relief.

He let go of one hand and reached up to grip another hold.

The most challenging part was over, and he would reach the summit after two easy steps.

Red-eyed, Huang Xujie lost his composure. Taking two deep breaths, he also leaped up for a hold above him.

Slap!

His hand grabbed the hold!

“Yes!” the members of the Rock Climbing Club, who had been holding back for the past ten minutes, cheered.

While they cheered, Huang Xujie’s arm couldn’t support his weight, and his hand slipped. He fell from the position near the summit that was more than ten meters in the air!

The three belayers immediately tightened their grip on the rope and controlled Huang Xujie’s fall.

Meanwhile, Hao Ren took the last two steps and reached the summit successfully!

“Wow!” the cheers exploded from the crowd on the ground.

Looking around at the students who were cheering in excitement, Zhao Jiayi had a feeling that the legend of Hao Ren would soon spread all over the school.

Hao Ren waved his hand and descended slowly with the help from the rope.

Huang Xujie had already reached the ground, and his face was purple with rage.

It was obvious who the winner was and who the loser was.

Xie Wanjun, who had been emotionless during the whole competition, grinned suddenly. "No wonder this guy could beat half of the basketball team..." he thought.

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: Wreck the Place

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Hao Ren, who was taking off the harness, didn't notice Xie Wanjun's expression amongst the crowd. He slowly walked to Huang Xujie and pointed his finger at the white speakerphone by the table. "We just agreed on..." he started to speak.

"When did we agree on anything?" Huang Xujie stared at Hao Ren with a look so cold that it could cut through human bodies.

Hao Ren embarrassed him twice in front of so many people. Therefore, Huang Xujie, who valued his reputation a lot, would be willing to die if he could cut Hao Ren into 18 pieces now.

Xie Yujia saw that Hao Ren was walking to Huang Xujie and thought they were going to fight. Therefore, she hastily ran over to Hao Ren with his jacket still in her hands.

Xie Wanjun was just about to leave, and he stopped as he noticed the change in the situation. Hao Ren's safety was nothing to him, but he couldn't leave his sister behind.

Huang Xujie's anger decreased by half when he saw Xie Yujia, especially when he noticed Xie Wanjun, who stood out from the crowd, staring at him. He didn't dare to make any impulsive moves; at least he dared not yell at Xie Yujia.

Maybe others were not aware of Xie Yujia's status, he as one of the influential person in school knew exactly what her background was. No one at school dared to get in her brother, Xie Wanjun's way.

Even Lin Li, who considered herself to be the most popular girl in the school and didn't care about other girls' existence, would keep some distance from Xie Yujia. It was because she learned from Huang Xujie that Xie Yujia's older brother was Xie Wanjun, the Captain of the school basketball team!

“What’s the matter?” Xie Yujia asked Huang Xujie when she saw Hao Ren’s slightly irritated expression.

She and Huang Xujie kind of knew each other since they were both a part of the Student Council.

“Your classmate isn’t satisfied with the prizes he won; he is also trying to interfere with my club’s management,” Huang Xujie tried hard to suppress his anger and said in an upset tone.

“I don’t care about the prize. However, you need to clarify your club’s charges to the freshmen,” Hao Ren said to him lightly.

The crowd circled the three as they saw the conflict between Hao Ren and Huang Xujie after the match.

“What charges? It’s 200 yuan to enroll,” Huang Xujie insisted when he saw more people getting closer.

“Alright, I’ll say it if you won’t,” Hao Ren nodded as he walked to the table to grab the bullhorn.

Shoo! Huang Xujie reached out his arm in anger and tried to stop Hao Ren.

Pa! Hao Ren was equally upset. He pushed away Huang Xujie’s arm without hesitation.

Even though Huang Xujie was strong, his strength was nothing compared to Hao Ren’s. After all, Hao Ren had to carry 100 kilograms around on his wrists every day.

Huang Xujie immediately got pushed aside, and he almost fell.

Hao Ren quickly picked up the bullhorn, turned it on, and said to the crowd, “Whoever is considering joining the Rock Climbing Club, listen carefully. The fee you are paying today is only the enrollment fee, and it does not include the fee you have to pay a week later. Not only that, the training and equipment will be an extra charge as well!”

“I thought the 200 yuan would cover everything!”

“We have to buy our own equipment? I thought the club is going to provide it for us.”

Sure enough, those who just registered and those who were going to register started to discuss.

“It’s none of your business!” Huang Xujie dashed over.

He whipped out his fist and aimed it at Hao Ren's forehead. However, it was stopped by a giant hand.

He turned back and saw Xie Wanjun staring at him angrily from above with eyes wide open. Xie Wanjun was grasping onto his arm with the palm that was twice the size of an average person.

"Brother Jun, he injured your basketball team members, and you are still helping him?" Huang Xujie took his arm back as he asked.

"That's between him and me, and I'll deal with that later. I'm not happy with you charging students with all these extra fees as well," Xie Wanjun said.

This was the first time Hao Ren heard Xie Wanjun talk and looked at him from such a close distance. Xie Wanjun's deep voice had an overwhelming sense of power, and those who didn't obey would be playing with fire.

"I don't want to join this Rock Climbing Club anymore. Can I get a refund?" a freshman asked Hao Ren timidly.

"Ask him," Hao Ren pointed at Lu Bo, who was the Assistant Captain of the club.

Lu Bo could do nothing but nod at this moment.

Then, a couple of students who had just registered for the club got their refund one by one. They thought the enrolment fee was all it took to attend the Rock Climbing Club and had no idea that there would be a large number of charges to follow. An official set of rock climbing equipment, for example, would cost thousands; not a lot of students could afford that!

"It's almost time! Let's get back to class," Hao Ren said after the issue had been taken care of as he wiped off the sweat on his forehead.

"Ok, let's go!" Zhao Jiayi was glad to see Hao Ren venting his anger, and he didn't want to stick around any longer after this was done.

Hao Ren glimpsed at Huang Xujie, who was so upset that his eyes turned red, and ignored him. He simply took his jacket from Xie Yujia and walked out of there.

"Hey! You forgot your prize!" Xie Wanjun said in his deep voice. He grasped the set of black equipment and threw it at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren caught it in his hands and tossed it into the air twice. Then, he threw it back to Xie Wanjun and said, "I don't need it!"

Xie Wanjun was over two meters tall and was strong like a bull. He was forced back half a step by the 50-pound equipment that was thrown to him. He thought to himself, "This guy has pretty strong arm strength!"

"Hao Ren!" Xie Yujia jogged over to catch up with him.

"What's the matter, Class President?" Hao Ren turned around reluctantly.

This Class President was perfect besides her interest in controlling too many things. If she was like this already, she would definitely be a strict wife after she gets married.

However, she was very nice to all her classmates.

"You forgot these bracelets," she handed them over to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren then suddenly remembered the Mount Tai Bracelets he just left beside the wall. Hao Ren quickly took them from her smooth hands and put them on his wrists.

"If I had forgotten these bracelets and had lost them..." Hao Ren shivered as he thought of the necklace around his neck.

Although he had never tasted the feeling of the tightening necklace, he knew it wouldn't be the best feeling in the world. It was from Su Han after all, and it was no cheap Dharma treasure. She would never leave a life behind if she had decided to kill; that was her personality.

"Thank you, Class President!" Hao Ren thanked her sincerely this time.

Xie Yujia noticed how much Hao Ren valued these seemingly ordinary bracelets, and she also caught him subconsciously touching the silver necklace. Then, she realized that the bracelets and the necklace seemed like a set.

"Are these gifts from Su Han as well?" Xie Yujia thought to herself.

"Class President, you must have class in the afternoon too. Go get some lunch before it's too late," Hao Ren laughed happily and said to her. Afterward, he walked away with his arm around Zhao Jiayi's neck.

Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren as he walked off; she wondered if his girlfriend was really Su Han.

She didn't come to herself until Ma Lina came over and nudged her.

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Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The guys kept chatting on the way to the cafeteria.

“That was awesome! Did you see Huang Xujie’s face, Ren? It was so awful that it looked like he was taking a poop!” Zhao Jiayi shouted in excitement as he walked.

“Damn it, man. We are going to eat soon... Maybe don’t talk about poop right now?” Cao Ronghua shouted.

“But it was really awesome!” Zhao Jiayi kept making crazy hand gestures as he talked, “I still remember how arrogant that guy was when we saw him at Hongji Square last time. But today, he didn’t even dare to make a sound when those students were asking for a refund!”

Hao Ren simply smiled. Although he felt good too, he was not as excited as Zhao Jiayi.

Since they played tricks on Zhao Jiayi to make him fall, it could have been a severe accident. If Zhao Jiayi fell on his own, Hao Ren wouldn’t take this opportunity to interfere with the excessive fees charged by the Rock Climbing Club.

He certainly knew that Xie Wanjun’s presence was also the reason why Huang Xujie turned quiet. Huang Xujie had to swallow it because even Xie Wanjun wasn’t happy about all the hidden fees in the Rock Climbing Club.

“Ren, you are pretty awesome at rock climbing. Have you practiced before?” Zhou Liren interrupted.

“Practice my *ss! I have only seen it on TV!” Hao Ren answered.

However, he remembered that when he was little and stayed at his grandma’s, he had rebelliously climbed on to the fences and the trees thousands of times.

“Those single-arm swings were amazing!” Zhou Liren shouted.

Hao Ren broke out in cold sweat. His random moves on the rock climbing wall even got a professional name from Zhou Liren.

While chatting, they arrived at the cafeteria. After lunch, they headed to class.

The news about the rock climbing competition where Hao Ren defeated Huang Xujie has been passed around in the school, and the students had been crazily spreading the video of Hao Ren’s last moves where he did consecutive pull-ups with single arms while his feet were free in the air before jumping into the air to grasp the holds far above him.

“That guy behind us...in the second last row. The one in the black shirt.”

“That’s him? King of the Air?”

Even during the class, many students turned back to check Hao Ren out.

“Great reputation travels far,” Zhou Liren sighed as he tried his best to think of a proper saying. It wasn’t easy for him since his grades were the worst amongst them.

Hao Ren had no time to deal with those remarks. He was focused on preparing his tutoring material, and he wondered how Zhao Yanzi did on her midterms.

Ring!

The bell rang.

After two hours of sitting, students rushed out of the classroom. A few girls were still checking Hao Ren out as they walked out, and some of whom were beautiful young girls in their freshman year.

“You are famous now, Ren. Some of the pretty girls might want to become your girlfriend!” Zhou Liren said jealously.

As they spoke, a pretty girl who was well dressed walked up to Hao Ren and handed him a note. “This is my number in case you want to talk sometime. I think you are pretty cool. I’m a first year in the Business Major by the way,” she said.

After that, she headed for the door, leaving them a beautifully shaped figure to look at shortly. She whispered to another girl curiously, “How did I do? How did I do?”

“Woah!” Zhou Liren and the guys kicked up a fuss as they had never seen something like this.

Hao Ren coughed as he opened up the note. Then, he rolled it up and threw it into the trash can in front of them.

Zhou Liren didn’t expect that. He shouted immediately, “What are you doing throwing it away? She is such a pretty girl! Plus, she is so proactive!”

Hao Ren waved and said in annoyance, “Alright, alright, let’s go already!”

Zhou Liren took another look at the trash can reluctantly; he was struggling against the thought of picking the note back up. However, there were sticky leftover fruits in there which stopped him from going through the garbage for the pretty girl’s number.

If it was before, Hao Ren would probably find it interesting and get worked up and excited. He would have opened up his phone and messaged her right away. However,

as popular as he was now, Hao Ren found it annoying since so many students were interested in getting to know him.

He wasn't Huang Xujie who sought attention after all.

"Do you really have a girlfriend now?" Zhou Liren caught up with him and asked.

"You are getting more and more annoying. I'll just give all the notes to you to deal with in the future, alright?" Hao Ren looked at him, speechless.

"That's good! That's good!" Zhou Liren kept on nodding, "I'll be your agent, and whoever wants to date you will have to date me first!"

"Shameless!" Hao Ren, Zhao Jiayi, and Cao Ronghua hit him in the face at the same time.

"But I do think you and Xie Yujia would be a good match. Plus, you are from the same class and know each other pretty well already. We can tell that she cares a lot about you," Zhao Jiayi said to Hao Ren.

"How can you guess our Class President's thoughts?" Hao Ren said. In fact, Xie Yujia was also worried when Zhao Jiayi was climbing.

"Woah...so our Ren does like Class President!" Cao Ronghua cried out.

Hao Ren shook his head; he didn't want to argue with them. These guys did no good, yet they were pretty good at ruining things. If they hadn't gone confessing Hao Ren's love for Xie Yujia without permission a while ago, the relationship between them wouldn't have been so weird lately.

These days, their relationship had just been getting a little better. Hao Ren didn't want Zhao Jiayi and the guys to mess it up again.

Hao Ren had more respect than the fondness for Xie Yujia. She was a charming girl, and her excellent grades and outstanding abilities made her stand out. With all these great traits, she also demonstrated the cute side of her personality such as sing. All these made her destined to become a goddess in all the guys' eyes.

Zhao Jiayi changed the topic when he realized Hao Ren didn't want to talk about it anymore. "It's still early. Let's go play basketball!" he yelled.

Although he failed at rock climbing, his obsession with sports was awoken. Hao Ren didn't tell Zhao Jiayi that he might have succeeded in rock climbing if the members of the Rock Climbing Club hadn't messed with the equipment; he knew it would only make Zhao Jiayi more depressed.

“Come along, Ren!” Zhao Jiayi dragged his arm.

“I can’t play basketball!” Hao Ren shook his head.

“You only need to know how to pass, dribble, and shoot the ball!” Zhao Jiayi knocked hard on Hao Ren’s shoulder with his fist, dissatisfied.

“Alright, let’s go,” Hao Ren agreed to go with them at last. He felt bad for not hanging out with them enough lately because of cultivation and tutoring.

Zhao Jiayi’s execution ability was really worth mentioning. On the one hand, he immediately called up Yu Rong and some other guys and told them to bring a basketball from the dorm. On the other hand, he quickly booked a basketball court with Hao Ren and the other two. The guys gathered at the court at the same time.

The school made a rule for the Basketball Team after the incident last time. Thus, one could rarely see them practicing on the courts outside. In addition, since they were to play against Jinghua University next week, they had to train even more intensively due to the loss of a few of their starting players.

The Rock Climbing Club’s registration desk had disappeared from outside of the stadium. Their new member welcoming activities used to go on for an entire day, but all the desks and chairs were nowhere to be found.

Hao Ren could imagine how mad Huang Xujie must be after he returned to the club. He must have thrown a tantrum at his members in the club.

It wasn’t his first time going against Huang Xujie anyways, so Hao Ren wasn’t worried about how Huang Xujie would seek revenge on him. Instead, he focused on playing basketball with the guys.

They played four against four on the half court, Zhao Jiayi’s dorm against Yu Rong’s dorm.

Basketball wasn’t really Hao Ren’s strong suit. Basically, he would pass the ball whenever he got it, and he would shoot it at the basket when he couldn’t pass it since he didn’t know how to dribble properly. He would score if he was lucky. If not, the rebound would be secured by Zhou Liren with his height advantage or Zhao Jiayi with his excellent leaping ability.

“Don’t just pass it, Ren! Dribble and move around!” Zhao Jiayi yelled after securing six rebounds; he was out of breath.

“I don’t want to be caught traveling! Damn!” Hao Ren answered as he bounced the ball like an elementary schooler.

Zhao Jiayi rolled his eyes speechlessly, but he had to admit that Hao Ren had a pretty good sense of positioning when he didn't have the ball; Zhao Jiayi always had a chance to throw the ball at Hao Ren for him to shoot.

However, the accuracy of Hao Ren's shots wasn't that good. They were mostly airballs, and he got the backboard or the basket a few times. Zhou Liren had to tackle the ball and rebound using his height advantage.

Although Cao Ronghua wasn't bad at aiming, his skinny body didn't give him too much energy to run around the court like Hao Ren. He had to stay still and wait for Hao Ren to pass the ball to him.

Soon, Yu Rong's team learned about Hao Ren's weak aiming skills. They focused more on defending Zhao Jiayi and the other guys and left Hao Ren alone. It took a lot of energy for Zhao Jiayi and Zhou Liren to grab rebounds, and soon they were out of breath.

"Sh*t! Sh*t! Sh*t!" Zhao Jiayi shouted. He was upset when he noticed that they had fallen behind, knowing that his team's average skill was higher than that of Yu Rong's.

Hao Ren held the ball and saw that the other team entirely blocked his three teammates. He took another shot seeing that he had no chance to pass the ball, and sure enough, it was another airball.

"I told you I can't play basketball, and I'll only drag you guys down," Hao Ren murmured when he saw Zhao Jiayi's mad expression.

At that moment, some dark clouds came above him, blocking the bright sunshine. Hao Ren looked up at the sky instantly.

However, instead of the clouds, he saw Xie Wanjun standing behind him; tall as a hill.

Zhao Jiayi and the other guys realized the change in the situation, and they hastily threw away the basketball and gathered around Hao Ren.

They still remembered last time when Hao Ren beat several players on the Basketball Team. It was like yesterday when those players shouted madly in pain. Right now, the Captain of the Basketball Team was standing on the court with a stern expression. He wasn't supposed to be here! What could this possibly mean?

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 95 -

: Hard Labor!?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Xie Wanjun raised his hand, and Zhao Jiayi and the guys quickly ran over to Hao Ren as they thought Xie Wanjun was going to hit Hao Ren.

However, Xie Wanjun simply pointed at Hao Ren and said in a calm yet determined tone, "You, join the Basketball Team!"

This remark stupefied everyone including Hao Ren.

"What the hell? Why should he join just because you asked him to?" Yu Rong shouted with the guys before Hao Ren could even respond.

Xie Wanjun ignored their yelling and turned towards Zhao Jiayi. He pointed at him and said calmly, "You as well. Join the team!"

"Ah?" Zhao Jiayi was just as surprised as Hao Ren.

Xie Wanjun took out a little notebook from the pocket of his baggy sweatpants and read to Hao Ren, "Reaction, level S; Speed, level S; Arm Strength, level SS; Positioning, level B; Passing, level C; Dribbling, level D; Shooting Accuracy, level E."

"What is that?" Hao Ren asked.

However, Xie Wanjun turned to Zhao Jiayi without answering Hao Ren's question. "Leaping, level A; Positioning, level A; Passing, level B; Dribbling, level A; Endurance, level A; Judgement, level B; Height, level D," he read.

Zhao Jiayi got straight As and Bs except for a D for his height, which he felt disheartened about too. Despite his enthusiasm and talent for basketball, he was only 1.7 meters tall. That was also the reason why he didn't make it into his middle school basketball team.

His height certainly didn't get in the way of him being popular and being liked by girls at the school. Of course, the latter part of that sentence was from Zhao Jiayi's own words. Even though that was the case, Zhou Liren and the guys kind of believed it when they saw him being invited a lot by pretty girls. The girls had always asked him to go to karaoke or go on a trip with them.

When Zhao Jiayi was formally invited to join the Basketball Team of East Ocean University by the Captain, he was thrilled! It had always been his dream to join the Basketball Team!

When Xie Wanjun saw the Rock Climbing Club's registration event outside of the stadium, he decided to make time to take a look and see if there were any physically outstanding freshmen; he was hoping to recruit some new players to invigorate his team.

When he saw “Shorty” Zhao Jiayi smoothly climbed up over ten meters without any previous experience, he realized how talented this sophomore was; at least he knew how energetic and perseverant Zhao Jiayi was.

However, before he could say anything to Zhao Jiayi, the quarreling scene between Hao Ren and Huang Xujie took place.

He heard that Hao Ren and his friends were playing basketball outside while he was training in the stadium, so he came over to take a look.

When Xie Wanjun saw Zhao Jiayi’s smooth shooting motion and excellent basketball consciousness, he knew that he found himself an “unprocessed jade”. Therefore, he dashed over to invite them despite other people’s objections.

“What A, B, C, D? Is it a multiple-choice question?” Xu Yandong from Yu Rong’s dorm shouted at Xie Wanjun, not knowing how good this Captain was at basketball.

“A, B, C, D, E are levels in my rating system, and S is better than A,” he pointed at Zhao Jiayi and said, “Your physical quality is excellent, and your basketball foundation is fairly impressive. You are quite promising as a sophomore.”

Then, he pointed to Hao Ren and said, “Your foundation is extremely poor, but your physical quality is not excellent...”

“Um...” that remark hit Hao Ren pretty hard.

“Not excellent... but abnormally excellent!” Xie Wanjun continued.

Hao Ren who looked down immediately lifted up his head.

“I’m missing a few players in the game next week, so you need to serve as a last resort,” Xie Wanjun carried on calmly as if the opinion of others didn’t matter to him at all.

Hao Ren thought about it for a few seconds.

After he made sure that Xie Wanjun wasn’t there to pick a fight with them, he said, “There’s no problem if you want Zhao Jiayi on your team, but I don’t know how to play at all...”

“You have no choice. One of the things the Vice Principal promised me when I fired my team members was that I could pick anyone for the game next week,” Xie Wanjun said to Hao Ren in his calm voice.

Hao Ren shook his head and replied, “Even so...”

Xie Wanjun lifted his hands and interrupted Hao Ren. "A man should take responsibility for his actions. I didn't hold you responsible for injuring my team members. In addition, it was me who urged the school to fire those troublemakers," he said.

"He requested them to be fired?" not only Hao Ren, Xu Rong, Zhao Jiayi, and the other guys were all surprised.

"You can check with the Vice Principal, Lu Qing, if you don't believe my words," Xie Wanjun said before closing his mouth.

Hao Ren suddenly remembered that when he went to see Lu Qing in the Administrative Building, Xie Wanjun was there too. Now, he realized that Xie Wanjun looked mad back then because his team members caused a lot of trouble; this Captain wasn't mad at him.

Xie Wanjun didn't rush for Hao Ren's decision as he noticed that Hao Ren was rooted in his thoughts. He turned to Zhao Jiayi and asked seriously, "Are you willing to join the Basketball Team?"

"Okay!" Zhao Jiayi agreed immediately.

Xie Wanjun asked again since he didn't hear the answer he was looking for, "Are you willing or not willing!"

"I'm willing to join the team!" Zhao Jiayi gave a definite answer.

The guys looked at Zhao Jiayi in surprise as they didn't expect him to join the "enemy team" so quickly. He was just in an intense fight with the members of the Basketball Team not long ago, yet he was already a part of their team!

However, Zhao Jiayi thought differently. Basketball was not only his hobby but also his dream. He saw the invitation from the Captain of the Basketball Team as the recognition for his abilities. The opportunity only knocks once, so he had to make the most of it!

Having gotten an affirmative answer from Zhao Jiayi, Xie Wanjun turned to Hao Ren again and asked, "How about you? Do you want to be a part of the game next week?"

Hao Ren heard him clear this time; instead of asking him to join the team, Xie Wanjun was asking if he wanted to play in the game next week.

"With your strength and fast reaction time, you can be a good fit to replace Bai Zhixiong's position. You can be the temporary Power Forward of the team. You will be rebounding, defending, and blocking. We won't count on you for shooting and scoring. Simply put, you will be the hard labor in the restricted area," Xie Wanjun laid it all out to Hao Ren without mercy.

Hao Ren understood and felt relieved after hearing this.

“Sounds like this Xie Wanjun had been paying attention to me for a while now,” he thought.

“You, on the other hand,” Xie Wanjun turned back to Zhao Jiayi and said, “Are quick in reacting and smooth in dribbling. You can also protect the ball well while dribbling since your center of gravity is lower. Plus, with a great sense of space and timing, you can pass the ball on by making use of gaps and errors in the other team’s defense. You are a great fit as a Point Guard. Your accurate shooting skills can benefit you in this position even more!”

Xie Wanjun kept on and on about how good Zhao Jiayi was. Even though Zhao Jiayi was short, Xie Wanjun couldn’t stop praising him out loud.

Zhao Jiayi’s eyes got brighter and brighter. Although Hao Ren didn’t understand the meaning of the whole spiel, Zhao Jiayi, as a basketball fan, knew clearly that the Point Guards had the most opportunity to control the ball in an entire game. They were the real core of the team!

“Yes! I’m in!” Hao Ren agreed without hesitation after seeing his buddy light up with excitement.

He asked, “When do we start training?”

Xie Wanjun couldn’t help but laugh when he heard Hao Ren’s question.

“Your friend can start his training with the rest of the team starting tomorrow. As for you...” he dragged out his voice before stating, “Yujia can instruct you.”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 96 -

: What Are Brothers?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“Yujia?” Hao Ren and the others felt that this name was so familiar, but they couldn’t think of the person.

“Xie Yujia, your Class President,” Xie Wanjun said.

Hao Ren and the others were stunned again.

“Ah...” they looked at each other and gasped at the same time.

“She’s my younger sister. Her basketball skills aren’t that great, but she is good enough for a noob like you!” Xie Wanjun said as he looked at Hao Ren.

“Younger sister...” after some murmuring, the guys couldn’t help but shout, “Huh? Younger sister!”

Comparing the skinny and pure Xie Yujia to this powerful and buff Xie Wanjun, no one would believe that they were related!

“This black ‘gorilla’ actually has a beautiful younger sister!?”

“What kind of expression is that?” Xie Wanjun looked at them emotionlessly and asked.

Even Yu Rong, who was usually quick on his feet, didn’t know what to say due to the shock.

Hao Ren thought back to the morning when he rode the bicycle with Xie Yujia on the back seat. They entered from the west entrance, and there were many hotels nearby. They bumped into Xie Wanjun, who was leading the whole basketball team for their morning run... At that moment, Xie Yujia was sitting in the back and was holding onto his lower waist...

“That’ll be all. You will come to the school’s main entrance and gather with us at six o’clock tomorrow morning. We’ll start with a morning run, and then you’ll join the regular training.” Xie Wanjun said to Zhao Jiayi. Then, he turned to Hao Ren and said with a cold face, “I will have Yujia teach you the basic basketball moves one by one. Same time in the morning at six o’clock, and you’ll train on the outdoor basketball court!”

After he said that, he turned around and was about to leave.

“A pretty girl will teach Hao Ren basketball?” this tempted Zhou Liren. and he asked courageously, “Big bro, can I join the Basketball Team as well?”

As he said that, he rolled up his sleeves and revealed the round muscles on his shoulder. “Look, I am strong too, and I am also above 1.8 meters...” he added.

Xie Wanjun glanced at him and interrupted with one sentence, “You still have a long way to go!” Then, the Captain of the Basketball Team turned around and walked away steadily; soon, everyone on the court could only look at his figure from afar.

Zhou Liren was struck badly by Xie Wanjun’s disdainful sentence. He couldn’t adjust to the sentence in time, and he said to Zhao Jiayi, “Ain’t I strong? Don’t you forget your bros since you’re on the basketball team now! Zhao Jiayi, you have to recommend me!”

His eagerness to join the team seemed to have helped him forget how he looked at Zhao Jiayi as a traitor when Zhao Jiayi agreed to join the Basketball Team.

Everything happened all of a sudden, and it took Yu Rong and the others a while to get all the facts straight. Zhao Jiayi was recruited to the Basketball Team, and Hao Ren would play in the basketball game between East Ocean University and Jinghua University. Furthermore, Zhao Jiayi was going to attend the Basketball Team's training, and Hao Ren would be instructed by Xie Yujia regarding basic basketball moves. The most shocking news among them was that the beautiful Xie Yujia was actually Xie Wanjun's younger sister!

Not only Yu Rong and others were dazed, but Zhao Jiayi himself was also confused. He didn't expect that fighting with the members of the Basketball Team would bring him such fortune. He got Xie Wanjun's attention and was recruited to the Basketball Team to fill the vacancies! In addition, the position he would be playing was going to be Point Guard, the most important position in the team!

However, none of them knew that Xie Wanjun was really eager to recruit Hao Ren for next week's game! Only his level of stamina and strength could help them with this tough battle when the main players were missing.

Xie Wanjun wanted to punish those few black sheep, but he didn't want to lose the game as well!

Even though Zhao Jiayi had potential, it would take time to train him... Fortunately, Hao Ren understood the meaning of a "bundled sale" of his good friends and himself...

Therefore, Xie Wanjun only praised Zhao Jiayi on the surface, but he actually thought highly of Hao Ren.

Since the training would be very tough, he didn't want to make it seem like he was avenging for what happened earlier. That was why he had his younger sister instruct Hao Ren instead of putting him on the basketball team for the cruel training.

He didn't praise Hao Ren because he was afraid that Hao Ren would get too confident and cocky. As a matter of fact, the key to winning the game next week was Hao Ren.

Xie Wanjun wasn't stupid! He had a thoughtful mind and steady way of dealing with things. If not, how could he lead the Basketball Team of East Ocean University to the championship in the National College Basketball League!

On the other hand, Hao Ren wasn't stupid either. He accepted Xie Wanjun's request because he wanted to help his friend, Zhao Jiayi, on his first public appearance. He was planning to fully cooperate with Zhao Jiayi and make him score a lot in next week's game between East Ocean University and Jinghua University! Even though he didn't know much about basketball, he knew Zhao Jiayi's performance in the first game would determine his future ranking on the Basketball Team.

“Zhao Jiayi, you got to treat us now that you successfully got on the Basketball Team!” Zhou Liren, who couldn’t be on the Basketball Team, yelled to Zhao Jiayi in distress.

“Treat, treat, treat, all you know is treating you!” Zhao Jiayi hit Zhou Liren’s head with his hand, turned around, and told Yu Rong, “Call everyone from room 301 to 306! I’ll treat you guys!”

Afterward, he couldn’t stifle his smile; luck just dropped from the sky! He brought Hao Ren to play basketball and got scouted by the Captain of the Basketball Team’s captain. He became a member of the Basketball Team inexplicably and would have a chance to play in the National College Basketball League!

After this incident, they didn’t have the mood to play more basketball. Yu Rong wanted to go back and spread the news, and Zhao Jiayi was also in a rush to tell his friends from high school about this great news as well. He might have to treat them in a celebration, too!

Thus, everyone dispersed. Yu Rong brought his basketball back to the dorm, Zhao Jiayi went to invite his high school friends who were also studying in East Ocean University, and Zhou Liren followed Yu Rong to join in on the fun.

Hao Ren saw that it was almost four o’clock, so he thought for a while and decided to meet Su Han.

After Su Han put the Mount Tai Bracelets on his wrists, Hao Ren didn’t dare to go into the trap again. However, it wouldn’t work if he kept on avoiding her. After all, he still needed her to advise him on cultivation. Although Vice Principal Lu Qing was kind, he was really busy, and Hao Ren didn’t want to trouble him often either.

Hao Ren came to the door of Su Han’s office exactly at four o’clock. He knocked on the door, heard Su Han say “come in” from within, and pushed the door open to go inside.

Su Han wore a colorful floral dress today. The design of spaghetti straps revealed her smooth shoulders and made them seem pretty and glamorous. The cut of the dress totally highlighted her perfect body shape, and any guys would drool over Su Han in this outfit.

At the moment, she was sitting on a chair while leaning against the window. Her long legs were resting on top of a stool, and she was reading a magazine.

“If Su Han isn’t a teacher, she could definitely do well as a model,” Hao Ren thought as he walked over and coughed twice.

Su Han glanced at him and looked at the seat in front of her as she said, “Go cultivate yourself.”

“Oh,” Hao Ren walked over, crossed his legs, and sat on the bamboo mat with the Tai Chi pattern.

Before he closed his eyes, Hao Ren looked at Su Han, who sat in front of him, again. He saw her grabbing the coffee on the windowsill and flipping through the magazine as she took a sip.

“Su Han actually has a modern side to her as well,” Hao Ren corrected his perspective of Su Han once again.

Su Han seemed to have sensed Hao Ren’s stares, so she said while reading, “You were in the spotlight today.”

“You are talking about the Rock Climbing Club?” Hao Ren thought and asked.

“What else could it be?” Su Han asked back.

Hao Ren smiled and didn’t say anything. He thought Su Han didn’t really care about other matters and only cared about cultivation. Yet, it seemed that an Inspector like her was actually aware of the surrounding events.

“Did you go to the Dragon Palace last weekend?” Su Han asked.

“Yeah,” Hao Ren nodded.

Hao Ren was actually a little afraid of Su Han. She was no doubt the secret agent of the Dragon Tribe. The Inspectors’ abilities of information gathering were very intimidating.

“Come here,” Su Han thought for a bit and waved at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren walked up to her. No matter if it was a good thing or a bad thing, any types of resistance would be useless in front of this master.

She held up Hao Ren’s wrist as if she was trying to sense something.

Hao Ren’s arm was held up by her, and he felt her exquisite and smooth palm. That comfort was indescribable.

“Su Han is the No.1 Beauty in East Ocean. No wonder so many people are obsessed with her...” he thought.

“Your heart is beating very fast,” Su Han said indifferently.

“Being held by a beauty like you, it’s hard for it not to beat fast,” Hao Ren replied.

Su Han raised her head and stared at Hao Ren before saying, “Sweet talk.”

It might be because she wasn't happy with her reply, she added again, "I can put two more Mount Tai Bracelets on you if you want."

"Uh, please don't," Hao Ren gave in quickly. It wouldn't do him any good if he made the beautiful Su Han angry.

However, he felt this icy beauty was a little cute sometimes.

Su Han let go of Hao Ren's arm after a while and said, "You've improved since last time, but two meridians' ends were split in the wrong direction. They are Yangwei Meridian and Yinqiao Meridian. Try feeling it yourself."

((in acupuncture and Chinese medicine) each of a set of pathways in the body along which vital energy is said to flow.)

Hao Ren followed her instructions, worked the Natural Essence in his body using the Spirit Concentration Scroll, and felt the slight clog in these two spots.

However, there were only three to four small acupoints in those spots, so Hao Ren was able to open them up in no time after guiding the Nature Essence in his body through them.

The Spirit Concentration Scroll formed a perfect cycle and circulation in his body, and it immediately made Hao Ren feel the increase in the speed of circulation of the Nature Essence.

Seeing Su Han looking down at the magazine again, Hao Ren admired her and felt grateful.

"After all, I still need a master to coach me. If I tried to explore it myself, I don't know when I would be able to find that something is wrong with my meridians. It would also take time away from breaking through the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll... On the other hand, Zhao Guang often meets up with me and instructs me on cultivation as well. Yet, he didn't spot any issues with my cultivation. This is proof that Su Han's level is way stronger than Zhao Guang's," he thought.

Seeing Su Han ignoring him again, Hao Ren returned to his seat and prepared to concentrate on cultivation. He was about to close his eyes, but he thought for a while and asked, "Su Han, you're not cultivating?"

Su Han raised her head and looked at him. "You really think I am a cultivation freak? I have to rest sometimes too. Besides, you would affect my cultivation in some way when you are here," she said straightforwardly.

Hao Ren forced a smile. Even though this teacher's level was high, her attitude was not exactly the greatest.

He closed his eyes and was about to cultivate, but Su Han suddenly said, “Do you know about Zi’s birthday party?”

“Isn’t it next month?” Hao Ren asked.

“Yeah, I already received an invitation. The scale of Zi’s birthday party will be huge this time, and many important figures who live in seclusion will be there,” Su Han said.

“Is it because of the importance of Zi’s 15th birthday?” Hao Ren asked.

“Humph,” Su Han snorted lightly, “It’s not as simple as you think. If it’s just a normal party, I wouldn’t be talking to you about it.”

Hao Ren sensed that there was more that Su Han was not telling him and asked, “What you’re saying is...”

“This gathering seems like Zi’s birthday party on the surface, but it’s an event to compare the strengths of the four Oceans, especially East Ocean and West Ocean. Zhao Guang visited and invited many important figures to come out and help. The appearances of these influential figures would indicate where they stand.”

Seeing Su Han saying this solemnly, Hao Ren became serious as well. “Does it mean the start of a war?” he asked.

“It’s not as severe as a war, but small-scale fights will definitely happen continuously. Even though these two Oceans seem friendly to each other, their relationship has deteriorated over these years. East Ocean’s businesses on land are doing way better than West Ocean; but in terms of cultivation, West Ocean is slightly better.”

“Isn’t Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle very powerful?” Hao Ren asked.

Su Han shook her head and explained, “Because of him, West Ocean doesn’t dare to do anything reckless. Zhao Kuo is the No.1 Master in the Human Realm. Other than those old cultivators who don’t come out for thousands of years, almost no one could defeat him.”

“Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle is that strong...” Hao Ren was shocked again. After hearing both the flattering from Premier Xia and the compliment from the Heavenly Master Su Han, Hao Ren felt totally different about Zhao Kuo.

“He’s truly invincible in the Human Realm... No wonder Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle is so arrogant,” Hao Ren thought.

“However,” Su Han changed her tone, “Zhao Kuo’s Heavenly Tribulation will be next month. If Zhao Kuo can pass through the Heavenly Tribulation and become a Heavenly Dragon, West Ocean will still be intimidated for a while. If not...”

Su Han didn't continue. However, Hao Ren's mood became solemn as her tone changed.

Since he was truly invincible in the Human Realm, Zhao Kuo's Heavenly Tribulation would definitely be very tough.

"Thus, don't think that you'll be fine as Zhao Guang's Son-In-Law. If East Ocean and West Ocean start fighting, they may not be capable of protecting Zi," Su Han stated.

"Zi will be in danger despite being the daughter of the Dragon King?" Hao Ren's heart skipped a beat.

"In fact, East Ocean and West Ocean held grudges against each other for so long, and Zi is like the spark that ignited the bomb. And you," Su Han stared at Hao Ren and said, "just became Zi's fiancé at this time."

Hao Ren's heart skipped another beat.

"I'm not too sure what Zhao Guang is thinking. Maybe he's preparing for the worst and will be handing Zi to your care," Su Han said.

Hao Ren didn't speak; he was thinking hard. At this moment, his mind suddenly felt confused, and he was no longer in the mood to cultivate.

"Which side are you on?" Hao Ren asked her after a few seconds.

"I'm an Inspector. Theoretically, I need to maintain the orderliness of the whole Dragon Tribe. If they really start fighting, I can only remain neutral. East Ocean and West Ocean are both powerful forces and can't be stopped by one or two Inspectors," Su Han replied.

Hao Ren fell into thoughts again. Soon, he asked Su Han, "What should I do?"

"Work harder to cultivate," Su Han left him with four words.

Hao Ren didn't expect this kind of response. However, when he thought again, there was nothing else he could do. Other than trying to raise his strength, he couldn't do anything else. These internal fights of the Dragon Tribe couldn't be controlled by the secular forces.

"In Zi's birthday party next month, many important figures, as well as other Inspectors, will appear in various forms. Any impure essence will be detected by them. However, as Zi's fiancé, you must be there. In other words..." Su Han dragged out her words, "If you haven't leveled up to Kan-level successfully to prove that you're a member of the Dragon Tribe, you'll be in a dangerous situation."

Dangerous situation.

Su Han said those two words syllable by syllable.

“From Zhao Kuo’s speech and behavior, it is easy to tell the attitude these masters had towards normal human beings... sigh... it seems like I have no other choice...” Hao Ren thought.

His forehead was full of sweat as he closed his eyes and concentrated on cultivating the most fundamental cultivation technique, the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

Su Han, who sat in front of him, sighed deeply. She looked down at her beautiful hands and thought, “Sigh, if this guy can’t reach Kan-level in time, should I help...”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 97 -

: Little Fiancee Has Her Own Thoughts

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren cultivated in Su Han’s office with his eyes closed until the vibration of his phone disturbed him at 6 o’clock.

“Where are you, Ren? Come for dinner at Hongji Square! I’m paying!” Zhao Jiayi cried out excitedly over the phone.

“I’ll pass. There’s something else I need to do,” Hao Ren said.

“Damn it, you!” Zhao Jiayi tried to convince him, but Hao Ren still said no. Therefore, he had to let it go.

“Time’s up. I’m out,” Hao Ren stood up and said to Su Han after he realized it was already six o’clock.

“Okay,” Su Han nodded.

Seeing that Su Han didn’t have anything else to say, Hao Ren left her office and took the bus to Zhao Yanzi’s place.

Today was the day her midterm results got released. Therefore, as her tutor as well as future husband, Hao Ren wanted to know as soon as possible.

Hao Ren knew that the dinner at Hongji Square with Zhao Jiayi wouldn’t end early, so he decided to pick Zhao Yanzi over the guys after some consideration.

The front door was half open for Hao Ren when he got there. He walked in and saw Zhao Hongyu putting several dishes on the dining table.

“Auntie!” Hao Ren greeted.

“Hehe, you are here. Zhao Guang went to pick Zi up, and they should be back soon as well,” Zhao Hongyu smiled lightly and said.

Hao Ren asked after a bit of hesitation, “Auntie, is it Zi’s birthday next month?”

“Um, yes. I thought she would tell you about it. Why? Are you preparing a gift for her?” Hao Hongyu asked casually as she laid out the plates in order.

“Will there be a lot of people that day? Is West Ocean coming as well? Aren’t East Ocean and West Ocean not getting along?” Hao Ren asked a few questions in a roll.

“Did Su Han tell you all this?” Zhao Hongyu laughed, “There’s no need to worry. You are already a part of our East Ocean, and we sure won’t let anyone hurt you.”

Zhao Hongyu rubbed his head as if he was Zi and said when she saw how worried Hao Ren was, “Don’t over-think; just act normal. If anything, Zi’s dad and I will take care of it.”

“Okay...” Hao Ren nodded. After Zhao Hongyu’s comforting words, there wasn’t much that Hao Ren could say. It seemed like there were indeed some conflicts between East Ocean and West Ocean. However, it was not an issue for Zhao Yanzi yet since her parents were dealing with all the pressure.

Pa! Zhao Yanzi opened the door and entered, holding Zhao Guang’s hand.

She pouted as soon as she saw Hao Ren in the room; she was still not over the fact that Hao Ren “bullied” her last night.

“Ok, go wash your hands, and let’s have dinner!” Zhao Hongyu said to both of them softly.

After the four of them had sat down at the table, Zhao Hongyu asked Hao Ren how his grandma was doing back home. Then, she asked if the tutoring for Zhao Yanzi got in the way of his own studies. She didn’t mention anything about the fight Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi had last night on purpose.

Hao Ren answered each question politely while Zhao Yanzi made a cold face, ignoring him at the dinner table.

After that, Zhao Hongyu asked Zhao Guang about the invitations to Zi’s birthday party.

"I have already sorted out the list and asked Premier Xia to send the invitations out last time I went back to the Dragon Palace. So far, South Ocean, North Ocean, and West Ocean are all attending. A few River Dragon Kings who are located further will send their congratulating gifts. Several Lake Dragon Kings will show up as well," Zhao Guang said.

"How many people from West Ocean are coming?" Zhao Hongyu asked.

"About 50 of them. And Old Zeng will be coming in person too," Zhao Guang said as he picked up some vegetables with his chopstick.

"Isn't he under his 100-year isolated cultivation? Why is he attending?" Zhao Hongyu asked.

"Hm, all because of this incident," Zhao Guang said in disdain.

Zhao Hongyu slightly frowned and shook her head. "Though we are not afraid of him because Zhao Kuo is going to be there," she said.

"That's true. But the biggest problem is not Old Zeng. It's the Inspectors from different regions. Su Han has a good relationship with us, and she never caused any trouble for East Ocean. But it's hard to say if the other Inspectors will," Zhao Guang said seriously.

Zhao Hongyu pointed at the dishes when she realized Hao Ren was listening carefully. "Eat first. We'll talk about it later," she said.

Hao Ren thought to himself, "Zhao Yanzi's birthday is going to be a huge event. It looks like many powerful dragons are going to be present."

"Oh, I met Zi's Class Advisor when I picked her up today," Zhao Guang said all of a sudden.

"Oh, I was just about to ask. How was it? Zi's midterm result should be out, right?" Zhao Hongyu was suddenly excited.

"It's out, but her Class Advisor didn't tell me about it. She said that the report cards would be distributed during the Parent-Teacher Meeting tomorrow evening," Zhao Guang said.

When her parents were talking about her grades, Zhao Yanzi was eating with her head down, pretending she didn't hear them at all. However, Hao Ren assumed she did terrible from her reaction.

"Tomorrow evening? What a rush. I have been working on a design lately and won't be able to make time for it tomorrow. Can you go instead?" Zhao Hongyu asked.

"I know you are busy these days, but I have been arranging things for Zi's birthday event, and I have to pay a visit to Elder Mu from the Breeze Forest. You know people like him wouldn't even come if I am not delivering the invitation myself. Once I'm there, he would insist on playing chess and having a chat. I don't even know when I will be able to get back," Zhao Guang was replied.

Zhao Hongyu sighed, "Tomorrow is the deadline for submitting the blueprint for Beijing's New Times Square, and I really want to get the bid. There are only eight architectural design studios from all over the world that got the opportunity to bid for it."

"Alright! Alright! It's ok if you can't come!" Zhao Yanzi shouted, dissatisfied.

Seeing their daughter throwing a tantrum, Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang looked at each other helplessly.

Just when Zhao Hongyu was about to give up her plan on bidding for the design, Hao Ren said, "I could go on your behalf."

Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu looked at Hao Ren at the same time. Then, they looked at each other and nodded.

"That's good. There shouldn't be any important matters for this meeting besides the release of the report card," Zhao Hongyu nodded at Hao Ren and said, "Then, please go on our behalf this time, Ren."

"The Parent-Teacher Meeting starts at six O'clock tomorrow afternoon, and Zi is in Grade 8 Class 2. Please don't be late," Zhao Guang said.

By saying this, he agreed to the idea of Hao Ren attending the meeting for them as well.

Hao Ren suddenly thought of Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle. But then, he remembered that man's temper; it would be a miracle for him not to offend the teachers. Zhao Guang would not dare to let him go to the Parent-Teacher Meeting at all. His bad temper would explode if the teachers said something bad about Zhao Yanzi, and he did have the ability to destroy the school with an easy blow.

After the matter had been settled, they chitchatted for a little while before dinner was finished.

Hao Ren followed Zi upstairs to get started with tutoring. At the same time, Zhao Guang and Zhao Hongyu stayed downstairs to discuss a few more things.

Zhao Yanzi's pouted her mouth as soon as they got into her room.

Having ignored her attitude, Hao Ren took the books out and said, "We are still focusing on English today, and you will learn the difference between 'to' and 'for' and when they should be used."

Zhao Yanzi rested her arms on the desk and her chin on her hand, not focused at all; she didn't look energetic in her blue uniform.

Hao Ren figured that this must be her usual position in class since her grades were so bad.

"Listen carefully because this is very important and useful on tests," Hao Ren knocked on the desk with his finger.

Zhao Yanzi was still not cooperating; her little mouth was puffing, and she was absent-minded today.

"What is this face? You are not going to pay attention anymore because the exams are over?" Hao Ren asked.

"My foot is still hurting from your grab yesterday!" Zhao Yanzi suddenly shouted at him.

"Is it? Well, your bite marks are still on my arm too," Hao Ren rolled up his sleeve and showed her.

"You deserved that," Zhao Yanzi growled.

"Oh, so I should just let you kick me and do nothing about it?" Hao Ren asked.

"Well, last night you..." her face blushed as she stopped mid-sentence.

Hao Ren remembered last night and looked down at her feet. She was wearing white student socks, and her lower legs showed a slight curve. It wasn't showy, but the shape of her legs was pretty.

Seeing Hao Ren's eyes moving down, Zhao Yanzi screamed out loud again, "You are still looking!"

"Aren't you wearing it for people to look at?" Hao Ren asked.

"Pervert!" Zhao Yanzi threw her fist at Hao Ren.

He caught her little fist and laughed, "Alright, I won't mess with you anymore. Let's start."

However, Zhao Yanzi stared at him and said, "You apologize first!"

Hao Ren kept on laughing with her fist in his hand.

“You sneaked a peek at my legs yesterday. Apologize for it!” Zhao Yanzi went on; she looked just like a sassy girlfriend.

“Ok, ok, ok, I shouldn’t have checked your legs out,” Hao Ren said.

“Are you sorry?” Zhao Yanzi wasn’t ready to let it slide.

Hao Ren sighed, “I am sorry.”

“That’s more like it!” Zhao Yanzi took her fist back, but she still squinted her eyes in anger.

Hao Ren couldn’t help but laugh at this little girl who had been upset about it all day.

“I’ll just check out your smooth legs...later on...” Hao Ren stopped his thoughts right there. It would make him a pervert if he kept on thinking about it.

“The lesson for today is the difference between prepositions ‘to’ and ‘for’ and when they are used with a subject,” Hao Ren opened his book and carried on with the lesson.

However, Zhao Yanzi stood up all of a sudden and ran out of the room.

“What is this girl doing? She is trying to piss me off on purpose...” Hao Ren was a bit mad because she interrupted him twice in a roll.

Zhao Yanzi rushed back into the room just when Hao Ren was about to go out to find her; she almost ran into his arms.

“What are you doing?” Hao Ren asked as he sat back at the desk after Zhao Yanzi.

“Here!” she threw something in front of Hao Ren.

Hao Ren took a look and realized it was a band-aid. He asked in confusion, “What are you giving me this for?”

“For your wound, stupid!” Zhao Yanzi said rudely.

“I have your bite marks everywhere, and there is only one band-aid,” Hao Ren glimpsed at her.

“It’s for this!” Zhao Yanzi sounded even more upset as she pointed at Hao Ren’s left elbow.

Hao Ren lifted his arm but didn't see the injury. He touched where he couldn't see with his right hand and felt the pain.

"There is indeed a wound here..." Hao Ren thought, "Not sure if I got injured during rock climbing or got scratched while I was playing basketball today."

He looked down at the band-aid on the desk and said to Zhao Yanzi, "Thanks."

She turned her head away as her little pigtails wiggled, "Humph!"

Hao Ren laughed again. He ripped open the band-aid and tried to put it on his wound.

However, it was not easy to put it on precisely at such a blind spot. He tried to stick it on with his right hand while bending the left elbow. Since he couldn't see anything, he could only rely on his touch. Hao Ren failed after a few times, looking like a gorilla that was scratching itself.

"Stupid!" Zhao Yanzi couldn't stand it anymore. She took the band-aid and put it on his wound in no time.

"Could have offered the help a long time ago," Hao Ren thought to himself.

However, he was still a little touch by the band-aid she got for him; she brought it over as soon as she noticed the wound.

The only problem was the cartoon pattern on this pink band-aid. He decided not to bother since it would be hidden under his sleeve.

"Now, we are going to talk about the prepositions 'to' and..." Hao Ren continued with his class, and Zhao Yanzi finally calmed down and started taking notes.

Her grades were terrible, but her handwriting was pretty nice to look at.

After an hour, Zhao Guang came in to get Hao Ren and ask how it was going. Since Zhao Hongyu was working on her design in the attic, Zhao Guang led Hao Ren into the next room; the smell of bug repellent was gone.

Zhao Guang asked him some details regarding his cultivation.

Hao Ren's proficiency in practicing the Spirit Concentration Scroll had become better and better. However, breaking through was not just a matter of proficiency.

Zhao Guang took some time to answer Hao Ren's questions on cultivation. After having gotten Zhao Guang, Premier Xia, and Su Han's instructions as well as Lu Qing's caring advice, Hao Ren was able to grasp more and more critical points in cultivating the Spirit

Concentration Scroll. He could gather ideas from all of them and have them support each other.

Not just anyone could have the opportunity to get help from these four masters; especially when it was only on a basic technique like this. Hao Ren's sincere eagerness to learn was one of the reasons why they were all willing to teach him everything they knew.

It was almost nine o'clock after Zhao Guang's tutoring session, and Hao Ren's comprehension towards the Spirit Concentration Scroll reached another level.

He went back into Zhao Yanzi's room and found her doing her homework. She had already changed into her pajamas, which made her look pretty cute.

Hao Ren picked up the books and asked her, "You...did badly on the exams?"

He wanted to ask her this question for a long time, but he held it back until he was leaving.

"If I did badly, then you must be a bad teacher," she lifted her head and said.

Hao Ren shook his head and smiled as he left her room. Hao Ren didn't want Zhao Guang to give him a ride to school; instead, he insisted on taking the bus.

"If she did well, then it must have been her own hard work. I'm doing such a thankless task," Hao Ren thought.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 98 -

: An Expert in Disguise

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

When Hao Ren returned to his dorm, he found the guys from the dorm on the other side of the hallway in his dorm playing cards while Zhao Jiayi, an active cardplayer, was in bed at such an early hour.

"Zhao Jiayi, how come you didn't join them?" Hao Ren asked while he put his tutoring materials on the desk.

"I need to rest early for tomorrow's practice," Zhao Jiayi said, "Are you done with your tutoring?"

"Yeah. Oh, don't wait for me tomorrow night since I need to go home," Hao Ren said.

"How much do you make tutoring each month?" Zhao Jiayi asked.

“Several hundred yuan,” Hao Ren made it up.

“Quit tutoring so that you can play basketball with me every evening! We will be the best partners on the court!” Zhao Jiayi urged excitedly.

“Sorry, Point Guard, but you are on your own,” Hao Ren picked up his washbasin and bonked it lightly on Zhao Jiayi’s belly before going down the hallway to wash up in the public bathroom.

At half past five the next morning, Zhao Jiayi jumped up and woke up Hao Ren who was on the upper berth.

Opening his eyes drowsily, Hao Ren found the energetic Zhao Jiayi standing before him. He knew the latter must not have slept due to the excitement.

“Time to go! We will be late if you don’t hurry!” Zhao Jiayi urged.

Roused by Zhao Jiayi’s tugging, Hao Ren had no choice but to get up. Cao Ronghua and Zhou Liren were also woken up by the commotion and forced themselves to get up.

To their surprise, the guys in the nearby dorms had also got up.

“Geeze! It’s only half past five!” Hao Ren was astonished.

“Let’s go and watch Zhao Jiayi and Hao Ren practice!” Yu Rong called, walking out from his dorm in a pair of shorts.

“F*ck! There is nothing to watch!” Zhao Jiayi yelled.

“We won’t watch you, Ugly. We’d like to see Xie Yujia play!” Huang Jianfeng yelled back.

Hao Ren began to sweat after understanding the reason why the guys had dragged themselves out of bed at such an early hour.

After stumbling around and finally washing up in the bathroom, they rushed toward the school’s main gate. It was the first time that they rushed out of the Dorm Building as soon as it was unlocked.

Xie Wanjun was already waiting at the gate with the guys from the Basketball Team. He looked down at his watch while counting down the seconds.

Zhao Jiayi, who had been chatting with Yu Rong and the others, dashed toward them.

“Three!” Zhao Jiayi was before Xie Wanjun when the latter counted down to two.

"If you are late, you don't have to join us in the future," Xie Wanjun said with a stern expression. Then, he turned to the other teammates and said, "Begin the morning jogging!"

With steady steps, he began to run while the others followed him uniformly.

Looking at shame-faced Zhao Jiayi, Yu Rong predicted, "Working under such a strict guy, I think Zhao Jiayi's good days are over."

Hao Ren chuckled before crossing the campus to the basketball court near the stadium. Yu Rong and other nosy guys followed him closely to watch them practice.

When Hao Ren came to the basketball court, he found Xie Yujia who was in a pair of sports shorts and a white sports t-shirt was already practicing. Her bike was parked outside of the court.

She was a bit surprised at the sight of the large group of guys. Hao Ren walked over and scratched his head in embarrassment, "They...are determined to come and watch."

Xie Yujia's pretty eyes blinked, and she remained silent. With her hair tied into a long ponytail, she looked extraordinarily vibrant and youthful.

Her white sneakers showcased her white ankles which were even whiter than the shoes. The color of her skin fit the description of "snow white".

Huang Jianfeng and others, who had rarely crossed paths with the Class President, were starry-eyed when they looked at the vibrant Xie Yujia at such close range.

They had seen Xie Yujia in class, but they had never imagined that the dignified girl could be so athletic.

"Have you had breakfast?" ignoring the admiring stares, Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren.

"Not yet. We came directly from the dorms, and the cafeteria isn't open yet," Hao Ren answered.

"Uh-huh," Xie Yujia nodded and ran to her bike. She lifted a bag from the basket and handed it to Hao Ren. "I got up early and bought some Baozi 1," she said.

Hao Ren was amazed.

"You should eat them so that you will have the strength to practice. I've already eaten," Xie Yujia pushed the buns toward him.

"Class President! We want to eat Baozi, too!" Huang Jianfeng yelled.

“Those are the last three Baozi. Besides, you are not here for practice!” Xie Yujia said, turning to look at them.

“We want to practice, too!” They continued with their demands.

Xie Yujia turned to face Hao Ren and ignored them.

“Class President, ignore them,” Hao Ren was exasperated. After eating the Baozi, he immediately felt better.

“Ok. You warm up a bit, and then I’ll show you how to play,” Xie Yujia nodded at Hao Ren briskly.

Hao Ren nodded, though he still felt uncomfortable letting a girl show him how to play basketball.

While Hao Ren was warming up, Xie Yujia picked up the orange basketball from the ground. “I’ll show you one of the basics, dribble. Dribble is more than bouncing the ball,” she said.

Xie Yujia bent her back and kept low, moving her left arm before her body in defense while her right hand pushed down the basketball deftly. The ball bounced up immediately, and Xie Yujia followed the momentum and held the ball in her palm before pushing the ball back down with a standard move of her wrist.

The movements were as smooth as exercising Tai Chi in the water. Except for the slower speed, the movements were almost as professional as those of the basketball players who were broadcasted on TV.

Seeing the stunned expressions of Yu Rong and the other guys, Hao Ren was no longer shameful for learning basketball from a girl. The Class President was a basketball expert in disguise!

“But, wait... What are the guys staring at?”

Hao Ren found their expressions quite weird and followed their gazes. It was not the basketball they were staring at but the low neckline of her t-shirt when she bent over to dribble the ball.

Beneath the white t-shirt, a portion of her white skin and even a part of the contour of her beautiful chest were exposed!

Hao Ren immediately blocked her from their view.

“Ur...” He pointed at Xie Yujia’s chest and murmured, “Your...neckline.”

Looking down at her neckline, Xie Yujia yelled in embarrassment. She stood straight immediately as she placed her left hand on the loose neckline of her t-shirt.

Her face reddened immediately. In the misty morning, her blush looked especially distinct and pretty.

“Ren, where are your morals!” Yu Rong and the others shouted indignantly.

Hearing their shameless yells, Xie Yujia’s face fell, and she bit her lip instinctively.

“Well, well, get out of here! Don’t piss off the Class President!” Hao Ren walked over to kick them away.

Yu Rong and other guys were driven out of the basketball court while still protesting; their view would be less clear through the fences.

Hao Ren returned to the court and said to Xie Yujia, “I drove them off. Class President, let’s continue.”

“Ok,” Xie Yujia was still pink in the face, but she continued, “The dribble... Uh, where was I?”

“You said that dribbling is not as simple as bouncing the ball, and then you showed me the movements,” Hao Ren said.

Seeing Xie Yujia was still uncomfortable, Hao Ren continued, “Class President, you just show me the moves. I won’t let my eyes wander to the places they shouldn’t.”

Hearing his placating words, Xie Yujia turned even redder, berating herself silently for neglecting the neckline of the t-shirt while bending to dribble the ball. In fact, she had purposefully chosen a t-shirt with a smaller neckline, but the guys apparently had sharper eyes than she anticipated.

While Hao Ren was trying to comfort her, he thought to himself, “Yu Rong and the guys are really bad for daring to peek at the Class President. Now, the view is only for my eyes.”

If Yu Rong, who was standing far away outside of the court, had known Hao Ren’s thoughts, he would have rushed in and given Hao Ren a good beating for being such a hypocrite.

Xie Yujia lifted up the neckline of her t-shirt before bending again and explaining, “I’ll show you the correct dribbling position. Keep your feet apart at a comfortable distance and bend your knees slightly. Lean your body forward and keep your head up to observe the situation on the court. Then, raise your left elbow to protect the ball.”

Xie Yujia demonstrated while explaining the key points.

During the process, Hao Ren watched the movements of her hands and feet and the white skin exposed at her neckline. Although he saw Xie Yujia's neckline had loosened again, he kept his mind on the dribbling movement of her arms.

Afterward, Xie Yujia handed the ball to Hao Ren for him to practice. She moved his wrists and lowered his back to get him into the right position.

Xie Yujia looked natural guiding him, but Hao Ren was uncomfortable with this pretty girl standing close to him and sliding her smooth palms along his wrist. When he wasn't following her instructions, she even moved her arm against his to correct his moves.

She was Hao Ren's beautiful private coach.

"Despicable! Shameless!" standing outside of the fence, Yu Rong and the guys watched the intimate contact between Xie Yujia and Hao Ren on the basketball court more than ten meters away. They were burning with envy!

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 99 -

: Off-Limit

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

From six o'clock to seven o'clock, Hao Ren finally understood how to dribble under Xie Yujia's earnest instructions.

He had never played basketball except for the occasions when he was dragged to the court by Zhao Jiayi. However, when he was in middle school, he had been a member of the Track and Field Team and was close with the Soccer Team. He had often acted as their temporary goalkeeper and thus was not a stranger to balls.

Despite the chilliness of the morning wind, Xie Yujia began to sweat while jogging around Hao Ren to get him into the correct positions.

Covered with a thin layer of sweat, she looked even more alluring. Her fit and beautiful figure attracted Hao Ren's gaze while he was practicing how to dribble. After all, Xie Yujia had told him not to stare at the ball but to observe the movements on the court. Currently, Xie Yujia was the only person on the court.

Xie Yujia blushed at his stare, and she went behind him to correct his posture.

"Class President, I've dribbled for an hour now, and my arms are sore. When can I learn something else?" Hao Ren turned to look at her before asking.

“We are practicing the standing dribble which is the simplest technique, and we’ll turn to dribble while running after a while. Why are you so impatient?” Xie Yujia snorted and lectured Hao Ren like a coach.

“Change to your right hand!” She instructed.

Immediately, Hao Ren changed the ball to his right hand and resumed dribbling.

“Good,” Xie Yujia nodded approvingly and said, “Now, I’ll show you the running dribble. The match is next week, so I won’t have time to teach you cross-overs. It will be enough if you master the speed dribble.”

She stole the ball from Hao Ren and ran to mid-court after a series of dizzying dribbling movements around Hao Ren.

“Look carefully! The key to the running dribble is the coordination between your hands and feet. You must not travel with the ball. The faster you move, the farther back the ball will be, and the greater force you will need to apply. When you are traveling in a straight line, you usually dribble once every two steps.”

Hao Ren admired Xie Yujia’s vigorous figure in her white t-shirt and the sway of her long ponytail. Thinking back to how easily she stole the ball from him, Hao Ren was ashamed of himself.

After looking around, he found that Yu Rong and the guys had left. It was not surprising since they could only watch Xie Yujia from afar and could not interact with her. One hour of that would make the drowsy guys bored.

Clap! Clap... Xie Yujia dribbled the ball back to Hao Ren from mid-court. It was quite enjoyable to watch her beautiful white legs running in the white sneakers.

Suddenly, someone whistled at Xie Yujia from outside of the court.

Hao Ren turned and saw the Basketball Team led by Xie Wanjun was passing the wired fence of the court. Some of the team members saw the pretty Xie Yujia playing basketball and couldn’t help but to whistle to show their appreciation.

“It seems like not all the players know that she is Xie Wanjun’s younger sister,” Hao Ren thought.

Xie Wanjun stopped suddenly and pointed at the guys who had whistled. “Each of you, do 50 push-ups here and now!” he shouted.

Then, he entered the open basketball court in Zone B and walked up to Xie Yujia and Hao Ren. He asked, “How was the practice?”

“Very good! He is a quick learner,” Xie Yujia answered immediately.

Taking the ball from Xie Yujia’s hand, Xie Wanjun turned abruptly and dribbled the ball at lightning speed to the net before jumping up and dunking it with a bang!

Outside the court, Zhao Jiayi gaped at the scene. He had been jogging for an hour and was soaked in sweat, but he rallied again when he witnessed Xie Wanjun’s masterful show of skill and strength.

“Get back to your drill.” Xie Wanjun caught the ball and tossed it to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren caught the ball and was at a loss for words.

Walking out of the court, Xie Wanjun turned to the guys who were still obediently doing push-ups and slapped them on their heads one by one. “She is my younger sister. If any of you dares to whistle at her in the future, you will do 200 push-ups for it. Now get up and run to the stadium to start training!” he said.

Then, he jogged with the team into the stadium. Zhao Jiayi, who was at the end of the line, turned to look at Hao Ren in the open basketball court and waved his arms at him in encouragement.

“Just ignore my brother; he’s just showing his muscles. Let’s get back to our practice.” Xie Yujia took the ball from Hao Ren and dribbled it like a professional player.

Then, she showed Hao Ren high dribble, low dribble, dribble block, and dribble turn... Hao Ren admired her thorough and professional manner. He was surprised that this well-behaved and Tri-Merit student was also good at basketball.

Xie Yujia didn’t stop the morning session until 8:30 AM when some students passed the court on their way to their classes. Xie Yujia picked up the basketball and said, “Well, we’re done now. It’s time for class.”

She looked quite cool tucking the ball underneath her arm. Against the green shades, she was like the cover girl on a fashion magazine.

“Good. Let’s go.” Slightly panting, Hao Ren nodded and showed his agreement. After all, it would be difficult for a strong person to practice dribbling for two hours without rest while carrying over 25 kilograms on each wrist.

Walking out of the court, Xie Yujia put the basketball into the basket on her bike. Then, she walked over to Hao Ren and asked, “I brought the books for today’s morning classes with me. Don’t you need to go back and get your books?”

“No! We as guys never use books in class!” Hao Ren waved his hand.

Exasperated, Xie Yujia shook her head and replied, "Ok then. I will return the basketball to my brother before we go to the cafeteria for breakfast. Then, we can head to the class."

She rode the bike to the stadium nearby. Soon, she returned with an empty basket to the exit of the basketball court at Zone B.

"Let's head to the cafeteria!" Xie Yujia beckoned at Hao Ren.

"You will carry me on your bike?" Hao Ren was surprised.

"Yeah! I can carry people!" Xie Yujia nodded and said, "Jump on!"

Grinning, Hao Ren scratched his head. He ran to the back seat and jumped onto it lightly.

He had thought that Xie Yujia couldn't handle his weight on the bike. To his surprise, she adjusted the position of the paddles and rode steadily forward.

Now, Hao Ren was in a dilemma. He had thought that Xie Yujia would have to give up and let him ride, but he underestimated her and had to be carried on the back seat to the cafeteria by a girl.

Hao Ren kept his feet close to the wheel and cautiously placed his hands around Xie Yujia's waist. He had meant to grip the seat, but it was too small. If he were not careful, he would accidentally touch her.

Xie Yujia was silent on the way. It was her first time carrying a boy on her bike. It was an impulsive act, but it was okay since there weren't many students on campus yet.

They went into Green Hill Cafeteria and lined up to buy breakfast. Hao Ren had offered to treat the Class President to a meal to thank her for teaching him how to play basketball, and Xie Yujia gladly accepted it.

While Xie Yujia waited in line with Hao Ren, many guys glanced at her openly or secretly.

This was not surprising. In a sports t-shirt, Xie Yujia's gorgeous figure, pretty face, outstanding temperament, and vibrant energy were too tempting to resist.

Ignoring the admiring glances, Xie Yujia got her breakfast with Hao Ren and sat down with him to eat.

Seeing Hao Ren's ordinary clothes and looks, the guys were jealous of him and wondered how a plain guy like him attracted such a pretty girl.

After breakfast, Xie Yujia and Hao Ren walked out of the cafeteria. Coming and going together, they indeed looked like a student couple.

“Class President, you go ahead and bike to the Academic Building. I’ll walk,” Hao Ren said when Xie Yujia went over to her bike.

“Well, ok.” After a moment of consideration, Xie Yujia rode the bike toward the Academic Building. She knew Hao Ren was afraid that the girls in the class would gossip about them if they were seen on a bike together.

Hao Ren looked after Xie Yujia’s figure and thought, “Even on a 100-yuan bike, a pretty girl like her can still make such a beautiful scene.”

“Hey!” Hao Ren was suddenly disturbed by a loud yell.

He turned and saw Zhao Jiayi standing behind him, covered in sweat.

“Damn! What are you doing here?” Hao Ren asked.

“I’ve been here for a while. I saw you in the cafeteria but didn’t want to interrupt you guys,” Zhao Jiayi said while wiping the sweat off of his forehead.

“There is nothing between the Class President and me!” Hao Ren turned and walked toward the Academic Building.

Zhao Jiayi walked along with him. He threw an arm around Hao Ren’s shoulder and said, “Nothing? Do you think I’m blind? Xie Yujia rode the bike, and you sat on the back seat. You’re really good at this. How come no pretty girl is carrying me on a bike?”

“You saw it?” Hao Ren asked him.

“Of course. I just finished the practice and was about to head to class when I saw you guys. Damn! I chased you guys halfway here, but neither of you heard me calling.”

Imagining Zhao Jiayi chasing them in sweat while they rode forward breezily, Hao Ren felt sorry for Zhao Jiayi.

Zhao Jiayi bumped Hao Ren with his brawny hip. “Go for her! It seems like Xie Wanjun willing to let you pursue his sister,” he said.

“Well. Not now.” Hao Ren threw off his sweaty arm.

In class, everyone had known that Xie Yujia was Xie Wanjun’s younger sister, and it became a hot topic among the students in the classroom.

The guys who had been secretly admiring Xie Yujia lamented about the surprising news while silently giving up their plans to pursue her. They congratulated themselves for not acting rashly.

After all, it would take more than an ordinary guy to handle the sister of such an influential figure.

Now, the girls understood why the overbearing Lin Li from Class Three wasn't able to do anything to Xie Yujia; it was because Xie Yujia's brother was a figure who was more powerful than Huang Xujie!

After the Mechanical Drawing Class, Xie Yujia packed up her stuff, ignored the glances cast her way, and walked out of the classroom with her good friend and dormmate Ma Lina.

Her ponytail swayed innocently, but in other people's eyes, she was no longer an ordinary Class President.

The gossip spread to other classes when the guys at school began to talk about how Zhao Jiayi, who was only 1.7 meters tall, had suddenly joined the basketball team. It seemed like guys could gossip just as well as girls.

Thanks to Hao Ren, Zhao Jiayi was famous; he was in such high spirits that he didn't care about the nature of the gossips. He just couldn't wait for next week's match to begin.

However, Hao Ren remained calm the whole day. After his afternoon classes, he went back to the dorm to change before taking the bus to LingZhao Middle School.

He didn't care about all the gossip at the school since tonight's Parent-Teacher Meeting was his top priority...

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 100 -

: Experiencing Another Life

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East Ocean University was only several bus stops away from LingZhao Middle School. Sitting on the rickety bus, Hao Ren leaned his arm against the window and rested his head on his palm. His gaze fell on the band-aid on his elbow.

He tore it off and saw only a small trace of blood on it, which meant the wound was not at all serious. After looking at the cartoon of a pig on the other side of the band-aid, Hao Ren was amused.

Hao Ren was reluctant to toss away this memorable little thing after playing with the band-aid in his hands for a couple of minutes. On second thought, it would be weird to keep such a thing, so he tossed it into the dustbin on the bus.

“Actually, this little girl isn’t too bad to me...” Hao Ren thought.

The bus arrived at LingZhao Middle School, and Hao Ren got off the bus and found that it was ten to six. Many cars were lined up along the street on both sides of the school gate, and parents were hurrying toward the school.

Afraid of being late, Hao Ren also hurried toward the gate. However, a middle-school girl stopped him. “Hey, we have Parent-Teacher Meetings happening today, and only parents can come in,” she said.

“I’m here for a Parent-Teacher Meeting,” Hao Ren said.

The girl looked at him suspiciously and asked, “Whose parent are you?”

Although some parents of middle-schoolers were quite young, they were not as young as Hao Ren.

“Zhao Yanzi from Class Two in Eighth Grade. I’m her brother, and I’m here to represent her parents who are too busy to come to the meeting today,” Hao Ren answered. He had made up the story on the bus.

“Ok.” The girl nodded before lowering her arm to let Hao Ren in.

“Is Zhao Yanzi this well-known in her school?” Hao Ren thought while walking on campus.

LingZhao Middle School was one of the best middle schools in East Ocean City. The campus was very large and beautiful with rockeries, an Artificial Lake, modern Academic Buildings, a Stadium, and classical-style Art Museum, and a Music Hall. It looked like a multi-functional park.

Since many of the students were kids from wealthy families or political families, the security of the school was tight, and no one could enter without permission. Hao Ren grew up in East Ocean City, but it was his first time stepping into this famous middle school.

In fact, there were two departments in the school, a High School Department and a Middle School Department. Except for the shared Stadium, Art Museum, and Music hall, the departments each had their own facilities including Academic Buildings, and they were divided by the Artificial Lake which ran across the campus.

Following the direction signs, Hao Ren had no trouble finding the Academic Building of the Middle School Department. The classes of the Eighth Grade were on the second floor, and Hao Ren walked up the stairs and followed the class signs down the hall before finally spotting Class Two.

There were many parents who were either resting with their eyes closed or talking to each other in the classroom, and Hao Ren attracted a lot of attention since he was too young.

On each desk, there was a slip of paper with the student's name on it. Hao Ren spotted Zhao Yanzi's name on a desk in the second row, so he walked over, pulled out the chair, and sat down.

The man sitting next to him was a man in his forties, and Hao Ren nodded at him in greeting.

He looked around the classroom. There were the teaching platform and the whiteboard in the front, and a smaller whiteboard with the students' articles posted on it was located on the back wall.

However, the teaching platform in the front was bigger than what Hao Ren was used to seeing, and he was new to whiteboards and colored markers as well since his middle school used blackboards and chinks.

The desks and chairs were made of metal and were brand-new. Hao Ren noticed a small metal name tag on the upper right corner of the desk, and Zhao Yanzi's name was written on it.

"The students have their own set of desks and chairs. No wonder the desks are kept so clean... How come no one thought of this method in our time..." Hao Ren thought to himself.

Hao Ren suddenly had a weird feeling about it when thinking about how Zhao Yanzi sat in this chair in class. He imagined Zhao Yanzi sitting here facing the whiteboard while the teacher was giving a lesson, exchanging glances with Ling who sat close to her, and passing slips of paper to communicate with her best friend when talking wasn't allowed. There were probably some boys messing with each other when the teacher wasn't looking while some boys glanced secretly at the girls they liked. Some of the boys sitting in the back row probably played with the braids of the girls sitting in front of them, and the girls probably turn around to roll their eyes.....

Imagining the scenes in the class, Hao Ren glanced at the name tag on the desk next to Zhao Yanzi's and found that it was a girl's name.

"Well, Zhao Yanzi's neighbor is a girl..." Hao Ren was relieved before he caught himself, "What am I thinking about?"

While he was looking around, a middle-aged woman in a suit came into the classroom and stepped onto the platform with a binder tucked under her arm.

“Good evening, parents! I’m Luo Ying, the Class Advisor of Class Two of the Eighth Grade,” she introduced herself. Suddenly, she spotted a young man sitting in the classroom and asked suspiciously, “And you are...”

“Oh. I’m Zhao Yanzi’s older brother. Her parents are busy and asked me to come in their place,” Hao Ren said.

“Since you are her older brother, aren’t her parents your parents, too?” The experienced Class Advisor immediately caught the loophole in Hao Ren’s words.

She suspected that Zhao Yanzi, embarrassed about her low scores, had asked a random person to attend the Parent-Teacher Meeting. Some students had done such things before; one student from the Middle School Department had asked a student from the High School Department to act as his parent. The teachers were smarter than the students after all, and both of those students ended up being punished.

“Oh, I mean I’m her cousin!” Fortunately, Hao Ren quickly thought of an explanation.

“A cousin in the Parent-Teacher Meeting...” Luo Ying was displeased, but she didn’t pursue the topic. After all, the other parents were waiting for the meeting to begin.

“The main purpose of today’s Parent-Teacher Meeting is to announce the midterm examination scores. As you all know, the kids are now in the Eight Grade and will soon be entering the Nine Grade. We must prepare them for it since the Ninth Grade performances depend on their Eighth Grade performances a lot. They must build a solid foundation for...” Luo Ying began her speech to the parents.

Sitting in the chair, Hao Ren saw the parents around him listening attentively, and he followed suit, putting on his serious face. However, he knew the Class Advisor was giving a cut and dry speech, and the purpose was to urge the parents to keep a sharp eye on their kids’ studies.

It was Hao Ren’s first time acting as a parent. Seeing the anxiety on the parents’ faces, Hao Ren suddenly thought that he would be one of them one day.

“Some of you have the mistaken impression that you don’t have to worry about your children’s academic performances since they could go to the High School Department as long as they have passable scores. In fact, children’s performances in the Middle School Department will decide their academic levels in high school, which in turn will decide which university they can enter...” Luo Ying continued her speech.

Unlike the other parents, Hao Ren got bored. He lowered his head and began to quietly run through the stuff stored in the drawer of Zhao Yanzi’s desk.

There was a bottle of half-empty drink, half a bag of chips, and some unopened bags of dried fruits. Also, there was some girly stuff besides the snacks including a nail clipper.

“This girl even stores food in her desk.” Hao Ren pushed those things aside and tried to find out what was behind them.

Luo Ying, who was familiar with students’ little tricks, had immediately seen Hao Ren’s act. However, she swallowed back her reprimand and continued her speech for the other parents.

“Umm, this is...” Suddenly, Hao Ren hit on something intriguing