

Dragon King 101

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 101

: The Issue of Puppy Love

A little diary with a silver lock caught Hao Ren's eyes.

"This girl is so bored in class that she writes in a diary?"

With the diary in hand, Hao Ren hesitated if he should open and read it. The little decorative lock was nothing in his eyes.

"Did she bad-mouth me in her diary?" Hao Ren was curious.

"Or does this girl have a crush on someone?" Hao Ren had a bad feeling about it.

The diary must contain Zhao Yanzi's little secrets such as people and things she hated and liked. It would be interesting to know about them.

On second thought, Hao Ren put the diary aside. After all, it was despicable to peep at Zhao Yanzi's diary.

"If it is not locked, I will surely read it." Hao Ren lowered his head and continued to explore the drawer.

He dug out two palm-size comic books, one pocket-size romance novel, an entertainment magazine, and a guide to horoscope and love.

"She reads these stuff in class... No wonder this girl has poor grades."

Hao Ren flipped through the romance novel and quickly lost interest after finding out that it was a cliché story about a handsome guy and a beautiful girl. He opened the guide to horoscope and love and found some content marked with a ball-point pen.

“Girls like her do believe in such things,” he thought.

Since he discovered so many little secrets of hers, Hao Ren reached his hand into the corner of the drawer, trying to find more.

Snap! Suddenly, something bit on Hao Ren’s finger.

“Auch!” he yelled at the excruciating pain.

His shout interrupted Luo Ying’s speech, and her face turned livid. However, she controlled her urge to kick Hao Ren out. After all, he was there representing Zhao Yanzi’s parents, and the Class Advisor had to keep her composure.

Hao Ren withdrew his shaking hand from the drawer of the desk, and a big mouse trap was firmly attached to the fingers of his right hand; his fingers had begun to swell a little.

With his left hand, Hao Ren pried open the trap and found a slip of paper stuck on it.

“Stinky Uncle! You are dead if you dare to touch my stuff!”

Hao Ren gritted his teeth and pushed the mouse trap and the other stuff back into the drawer; he knew he had fallen into Zhao Yanzi’s trap.

He had not expected that she would be daring enough to hide a super powerful mouse trap in there.

While shaking and rubbing his red and swollen fingers, Hao Ren was so resentful that he had the urge to open and read her diary. However, he thought about her traps and decided against it.

On the teaching platform, Luo Ying was burning with rage since she noticed Hao Ren's change of expressions and weird behaviors. Zhao Yanzi was troublesome enough for her, and now even Zhao Yanzi's cousin who came to the Parent-Teacher Meeting was bothering her!

"This guy has not been quiet for a moment. He must be a poor student who couldn't enter a top-tier university!" she thought.

In her mind, Hao Ren was only a student in the 12th Grade; she didn't know that the so-called cousin of Zhao Yanzi was a student at East Ocean University, the best university in East Ocean City.

"The main point of my speech is to urge you to pay more attention to your children's studies and not to neglect them when you are focused on work." With Hao Ren squirming under her eyes, Luo Ying was not in the mood to give a long speech.

"Now I'll announce the midterm examination scores. I will read out the names of the top 20 students in our class and hand out the report card of the remaining 23 students."

Hearing that the meeting had entered its main topic, Hao Ren gathered his thoughts and looked toward Luo Ying.

"Judging by Zhao Yanzi's reaction, she must be one of the students who would get a report card," Hao Ren thought.

The other parents looked a little nervous; they would feel proud and honored if their children's scores were read out loud in class, and they would be ashamed if they got a report card since everyone would know that their children weren't that good at their studies.

"Xu Jiani; she is ranked No.1 in our class and No.2 in the entire Eighth Grade. Her total score is 798; Math 92, Chinese 87, English 96, Chemistry 86, Physics 88, History 84, Geography 87, Biology 88, Politics 90," Luo Ying announced the scores of all the tests.

All the parents were envious of these scores. Undoubtedly, the woman with a joyous expression sitting in the third row was Xu Jiani's mother.

“Cheng Ming; he is ranked No.2 in our Class and No.6 in the entire Eighth Grade. His total score is 776; Math 90, Chinese 85.....”

Hearing this name and the scores, the middle-aged man with strands of grey hair sitting in the second last row looked pleased.

More and more parents heaved sighs of relief as Luo Ying continued to announce the scores of the top 20 students. When she announced the 15th student, the man sitting next to Hao Ren was so excited that he mumbled a “Yes!” and waved his fist to show his relief.

Then, he nodded at Hao Ren as an apology for his outburst of excitement.

Luo Ying ignored the reaction of the parents and continued to read, “Xi Huan; he is ranked No.16 in our class and No.42 in the entire Eighth Grade. This student is good at the important subjects, but the minor subjects pulled down his total score. That’s why you as parents must not focus only on the major subjects. Math 90...”

Hao Ren had given up all hope and was prepared to receive Zhao Yanzi’s report card when Luo Ying read, “Zhao Yanzi.”

“She is ranked No.17 in our class and No. 43 in the entire Eighth Grade. Her total score is 725; Math 89, Chinese 91, English 80, Chemistry 81, Physics 82, History 77...” Luo Ying read the scores expressionlessly, but Hao Ren was so excited that he couldn’t believe his ears.

“Did they confuse her scores with another student’s?” Hao Ren thought.

After reading out Zhao Yanzi’s scores, Luo Ying added, “Zhao Yanzi achieved the greatest progress this time. She jumped up from the third last spot to No.17 in our class, and her rank in the entire grade jumped from No.306 to No.43.”

Hao Ren was dumbfounded. Now, he was sure that he had heard it right, and Luo Ying was indeed announcing Zhao Yanzi’s midterm examination scores!

Even though he knew she cheated a bit, the big jump from No.306 to No.43 was beyond his wildest expectation.

Ignoring the vivid expression on Hao Ren's face, Luo Ying said to him tonelessly, "I hope Zhao Yanzi will continue with her good performance, and I hope you can tell her parents that I hope they will continue their good efforts with Zhao Yanzi."

Feeling ignored by the Class Advisor, Hao Ren retorted in his mind, "Hey! It was mainly due to my efforts that Zhao Yanzi achieved such great progress!"

Of course, Luo Ying couldn't read his mind. To her, Hao Ren was just someone sent by Zhao Yanzi's parents to get the scores.

She continued to read the scores.

The parents whose children's scores were not announced looked ashamed when the Class Advisor handed out the report cards to them.

Just when Hao Ren thought the meeting was over, Luo Ying returned to the platform and announced, "I've said enough about the importance and urgency of paying more attention to the students' studies, and I have announced the scores. The last part of the meeting is about the issue of puppy love."

Like Hao Ren, all the other parents who had been packing their stuff raised their heads at her words.

"Now I'll call out some names, and the parents of these students must stay behind for a special talk. The other parents are free to go," Luo Ying looked around the classroom and announced, "The first one is Zhao Yanzi..."

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: No Time to Lose

Hao Ren shivered at this announcement made by Luo Ying, the Class Advisor; the cheerfulness he had before was gone.

“Puppy love? Zhao Yanzi? Why did she connect these words?” he thought.

Luo Ying called out a few more names, and a few parents showed a surprised, confused, and nervous look. The rest of the parents was relieved when they didn’t hear their kids’ names, and they said goodbye to Luo Ying before leaving one after another.

In the end, there were only six to seven parents left in the classroom, looking at each other in embarrassment.

“Please come with me outside,” Luo Ying said as she waved at Hao Ren and led the way.

Hao Ren was very nervous; he felt like he was still in high school and got called out by the Class Advisor for a special talk outside. However, he was doing it for Zhao Yanzi this time.

Luo Ying closed the door behind them when they were in the corridor, and she turned to Hao Ren and said, “I should be saying this to her parents, but I’ll let you deliver the message since they didn’t have time to come here.”

Hao Ren nodded while maintaining a serious look on his face.

“You know it’s a fairly common thing for mid-schoolers to experience puppy love, and parents are becoming less conservative on this issue than before. However, as their Class Advisor, I still don’t think it’s a good idea to date when they are this young in school,” Luo Ying said.

“I know, I know,” Hao Ren nodded and asked immediately, “Is she dating a boy from class?”

“Not a guy; there are several!” Luo Ying answered seriously.

“Several?” Even though Hao Ren was prepared, the answer still astonished him; his mouth gaped wide open, a fist could fit through there.

“Yes, several,” Luo Ying nodded and continued, “There are guys giving love letters to her all the time, and they range from Seventh Grade to Ninth Grade. Even some of the guys from our High School Department sent her love letters too. We really need to address the importance of this issue.”

“Love letters?” Hao Ren was stupefied before he relaxed again.

Hao Ren thought, “What kind of Class Advisor is she? I was scared to death just because you didn’t finish your sentences.”

“Zhao Yanzi is the most popular student in our LingZhao Middle School. She is the fastest runner, and many boys have a crush on her. She receives several love letters daily, and some of the boys even show up in her class to look for her. It’s a terrible influence!” Luo Ying kept talking with a stern face.

Hao Ren felt a bit jealous when he learned about how popular Zhao Yanzi was at school. He thought about the guys who tried to pursue her from all grades and all classes and asked hesitantly, “But did she...do anything with those guys?”

The Class Advisor answered with her arms crossed, “Not yet, but you have to keep in mind how fast girls’ minds change. Especially at this age, it’s hard to keep on rejecting if there is a cute boy after her. Plus, Zhao Yanzi is an outgoing and playful girl...”

Hao Ren’s heart sank as Luo Ying kept talking; he was as worried about this situation as her parents if they had known about this.

Zhao Yanzi was lively, pretty, and excellent at sports in school, and all these made her a popular girl.

“Even the high-schoolers are after her. No wonder her grades were always bad; there are too many distractions,” Hao Ren thought.

“Therefore, you have to let her parents keep an eye on their daughter. Her grades are finally picking up, and they can’t let this kind of thing get in the way of her studies,” Luo Ying continued.

“Ms. Luo, can I ask one more thing? How did Zhao Yanzi deal with all those love letters?” Hao Ren asked as his heartbeat sped up.

“She was pretty straightforward with them; she always throws them directly into the garbage can without even reading them,” Luo Ying answered.

“But some of the guys won’t give up. They would come to our class during the breaks or find her on the sports field during her PE class. The high-schoolers would even go straight to ask her out in person, and there isn’t much that, we, as teachers in the Middle School Department, could do. Their high school teachers are the only ones who could discipline them after all,” Luo Ying continued.

Hao Ren got more and more mad at how annoying those guys were.

“They wouldn’t let go even though Zhao Yanzi had shown that she wasn’t interested in them at all. Do they really think that no one could discipline them since they are in high school already? Do they really believe that they can make pretty girls in middle school go on dates with them just because they are from wealthy families?” Hao Ren thought.

Then, Hao Ren thought back to the topics that were discussed during dinner at Zhao Yanzi’s home, and he realized that she must have never mentioned these things to her parents; she probably didn’t want them to worry.

“That’s all that I wanted to say. I still need to speak with other parents individually, and I shouldn’t keep them waiting. To conclude, I’m glad about Zhao Yanzi’s improvement in her grades, but we still need to watch out for her romantic life. Guys in this age are immature, and they are mostly just fooling around pursuing girls. Although Zhao Yanzi is not the most well-behaved student in the class, we still need to make sure that she doesn’t get bullied by the boys, right?” Luo Ren added.

“Um...I see,” Hao Ren nodded seriously.

He was still worried about her even though he didn't really see her as his girlfriend. Hao Ren wasn't happy to find that the boys at her school were harassing her.

Luo Ying nodded to him and walked back into the classroom; she called out another parent.

It was already dark outside when Hao Ren walked downstairs.

He reached the school's front gate along the quiet path and got on the last bus for that day. It would take him straight to his home by the beach.

Hao Ren gave Zhao Hongyu a call on the way back to tell her about Zhao Yanzi's midterm results.

He knew that Zhao Hongyu must have been waiting for his call. Sure enough, she was thrilled after learning about her grades. She invited Hao Ren over the next day for dinner after making sure that she heard the grades and ranks right; she wanted to thank Hao Ren for his patience and thorough tutoring over a nice meal.

Hao Ren could overhear Zhao Yanzi's voice through the phone; she was saying things like "It's all my own hard work!" and "It has nothing to do with him!"

It seemed like Zhao Yanzi was waiting for this phone call since she was worried about her exam results as well. Her grades had improved by a large degree this time, so she might act snobbishly when he goes over.

However, Hao Ren had decided not to let Zhao Hongyu know about the love letters after some consideration. It wasn't Zhao Hongyu he was worried about but Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle. If he were to find out about it, he would probably blow the school down impulsively. Therefore, Hao Ren kept this information from her parents.

He breathed out in relief after hanging up the phone.

He looked up at the dark sky and thought to himself, "Should I teach those persistent boys a lesson when I get the chance?"

## Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 103

: Still Keeping It from Me?

It was already nine o'clock when Hao Ren returned home. His grandma was very happy since she didn't expect him to be back on a Tuesday.

Yue Yang was busy working in the room when she heard Hao Ren's voice. She came out of the room and asked, "Why are you back today?"

"I went to Zi's Parent-Teacher Meeting on behalf of her parents. So, I decided to come back directly," Hao Ren looked around and asked, "Where's Dad?"

"He took a flight to the States earlier today, so he's probably still on the plane," Yue Yang said.

"Ah..." Hao Ren sighed secretly and thought, "Sure enough, no one could stop him from going abroad."

"How come you went for Zi's parents to the meeting?" Grandma immediately asked when she heard the keyword 'Zi'.

"It was for the midterm report, and her parents are too busy. Therefore, I went instead."

"Oh, how did Zi do this time?" Yue Yang asked in concern as well.

"Not bad, she is ranked 17th in her class and 43rd in her grade," Hao Ren said.

Yue Yang nodded and replied, "Yes, LingZhao Middle School is one of the best Middle Schools in East Ocean City. It's pretty impressive to get a ranking like that."

“Zi is sweet and smart, and I’ve always known that she must be a good student,” Grandma said proudly as if Zi was her own granddaughter.

Hao Ren was surprised at how great of a show Zhao Yanzi had been putting up for Grandma. She was such a playful girl with bad grades who didn’t like studying much.

“I think she is brilliant, so her grades can’t be too bad. Zi is definitely a good kid, and I’m sure she is a better student than Ren when Ren was in middle school,” Yue Yang said.

Hao Ren was utterly speechless. He ignored their assumptions and praises and opened the fridge to look for something to eat.

“I’ll give you a ride to school tomorrow?” Yue Yang walked over and asked Hao Ren.

“Um...early in the morning because I’ve been practicing basketball lately,” Hao Ren said after taking a sip of milk.

“You are practicing basketball?” Yue Yang looked at Hao Ren suspiciously.

“I might be playing in a game next week. It’s East Ocean University against Jinhua University.” Hao Ren took a piece of bread out of the fridge and took a bite.

“I’ve heard about Jinhua University’s Basketball Team; they are fairly famous. I was invited to see one of their games when I visited there before, and they can play pretty well,” Yue Yang looked at him with even more suspicion as she asked, “You can play against them? I’ve never seen you play basketball before.”

“Yeah, just for fun.” Hao Ren waved impatiently

Yue Yang realized she had been neglecting her son lately. She thought for a bit and said, “The game is next week...how about I ask your dad to try and come back earlier for the game?”

“Forget about it,” Hao Ren put the rest of the bread and milk into the fridge and said, “My school would go crazy if the two of you showed up.”

Yue Yang curled her lips and said in an upset tone, “How could you say that... Mom means no harm at all. I have never seen you play so I thought it would be nice to see it next week. I’ll make sure that the school won’t advertise it.”

“I might not even get to play. Also, it’s going to be a waste of time since something might come up in your schedule again.” Hao Ren closed the fridge and went back into the living room.

“Why is this kid resisting us so much... Sigh... We have neglected him too much...” Yue Yang thought to herself as she followed Hao Ren back to the living room.

“Ren, I miss little Zi a lot these days. Invite her to the beach sometime, and she can spend some time here with me,” Grandma said to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren thought, “Zhao Yanzi’s hometown is in the ocean... So she probably won’t care much about the beach. However, Grandma does miss her...”

He answered, “I am going over to her house for dinner tomorrow. I could call and ask if we can all go together?”

“Wouldn’t it be too much trouble if our entire family showed up?” Yue Yang asked.

However, Grandma shouted, “It’s fine! Go ahead and ask!”

Then, Hao Ren took out his phone and told Zhao Hongyu about this idea. She agreed to it immediately and welcomed Hao Ren’s family over.

Hao Ren gave the phone to his grandma so that she could chat for a bit with Zhao Hongyu; they had missed each other since they haven’t seen each other for a few days.

Yue Yang was still thinking about the basketball game in a week; she had decided to make time for it no matter what. She had been pretty loose on Hao Ren since he was little. However, after she and Hao Zhonghua got scolded at Zhao Yanzi's house by Grandma last time, there had been some changes in her thoughts. She realized that they needed to pay more attention to Hao Ren as parents.

"I'll go with Zhonghua without notifying the school... It's just a basketball game; we shouldn't get much attention..." she thought to herself.

Hao Ren went back to his room after Grandma had gotten off the phone with Zhao Hongyu. He came back hoping to spend some time with his parents today, but his dad had gone to the States without a word, which made him a bit upset.

Hao Ren never felt anything special because of his great parents; there were too many busy parents in the world as it was the same for Zhao Yanzi's parents.

However, although Yue Yang and Hao Zhonghua were dedicated to their science career and had won a lot of prizes, they haven't made a lot of money, not even as much as a business owner in a medium-sized city. They only sold their place downtown at a good price to purchase this house by the beach when the economy was not doing well.

The good thing was that their jobs were somewhat stable despite the low pay; it was just enough to support this family.

Hao Ren returned to his room and opened the window facing the beach. He cultivated the Spirit Concentration Scroll for two hours under the moonlight as he absorbed the relatively heavy water elements nearby. He was able to smooth out his meridians with Su Han's instruction and speed up his absorption rate.

The night went by quietly accompanied by the sound of the waves. Yue Yang drove Hao Ren to school at five in the morning when it was barely bright outside.

She was driving Hao Zhonghua's white Ford which fit her very well.

Even so, she was still driving timidly under 60 km/h. When making turns, she would cut her speed in half.

The speed she was going at was even slower than the ladies on their motorbikes who were going grocery shopping.

Hao Ren got impatient seeing it was already almost six o'clock and said, "Let me drive, Mom!"

"It's ok...I'm driving safer..." Yue Yang found herself an excuse.

"Safe from what? There aren't any other cars on the streets at this hour. Alright, just pull over." Hao Ren said.

Yue Yang pulled over to the roadside slowly. A world-class scientist like herself wouldn't even dare to drive over 60 km/h.

Hao Ren got out of the passenger seat and went in the driver seat while Yue Yang switched over to the passenger seat.

Ka, ka! Hao Ren shifted the gear smoothly and stepped on the gas peddle, and the car accelerated immediately. It reached 80 km/h in no time on the empty morning street.

The engine made a deep and powerful sound.

"Ren..." Yue Yang thought for a few seconds and offered, "Should Mom buy you a car? I got some money from this award I just won..."

"Nah, Nah. Why do I need a car? It wasn't easy for you to win that award. Researches like that would take you three to six years," Hao Ren rejected her offer immediately.

"Grandma and I will go straight to Zi's house for dinner today. You can come after your classes," Yue Yang said.

“Okay,” Hao Ren nodded while driving.

Yue Yang suddenly realized that her son had grown up as she watched him drive calmly in the morning sunshine.

“But Mom still thinks Zi is too young to be a daughter-in-law,” she looked at her son and said, “The Class President who came for my signature, however, looked pretty good.”

“Ah...” Hao Ren almost stepped on the break at her remark.

“Honestly, I think that girl was really gentle. Looks aside, Mom thinks she makes people feel comfortable...” Yue Yang continued.

“That was not...” Hao Ren immediately explained.

“I’m just saying. You are the one who knows if she is a good fit. I will keep it a secret on Zi’s side. But Mom has good eyes, and that girl could be a really good match for you,” Yue Yang said.

“Good eyes...You also said a bad student like Zhao Yanzi is a top student,” Hao Ren thought to himself.

The car arrived at the front gate of East Ocean University. Hao Ren drove straight in since he knew there wouldn’t be too many students on campus at such an early hour. He headed towards the basketball court in Zone B along the campus road.

The car drove steadily in the quiet campus, and Hao Ren stopped the vehicle in a corner that was about 100 meters away from the court.

“We are stopping here?” Yue Yang asked.

“Um, here is fine. Drive safe on the way back, Mom. I’m going to go for training,” Hao Ren said as he opened the door and hopped out.

Of course, he parked a bit far from the court. If Xie Yujia were to see her “idol” Yue Yang dropping him off, she would be astonished to death!

One saw the other as her idol, and one thought the other as the potential daughter-in-law... Who knew what would happen if these two were to meet in person?

He headed to the basketball court while Yue Yang switched back into the driver seat and slowly made a U-turn. She kept going back and forth on that 2-meter-wide street; a simple U-turn took her over a minute!

Hao Ren stepped into the basketball court in Zone B, and Xie Yujia waved at him in her white sportswear, “Hao Ren! You are two minutes late today!”

Hao Ren smiled in embarrassment. He jogged over and said, “I’m sorry, Class President. I got up late today.”

“It’s ok, but there can’t be a second time. Did you have breakfast?” She asked.

Her white tennis gear was not as lively as yesterday’s outfit. However, it made her look more professional. Her healthy and fit body could still be seen in the sportswear.

In the distance, a white Ford secretly approached the basketball court under the shades of the trees. Through the window, Yue Yang saw Xie Yujia and Hao Ren chatting. She pushed up her glasses and smiled.

“This boy, keeping it from me...”

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: Goodperson Card?!

The white Ford slowly backed up as Hao Ren was under Xie Yujia's care; he was listening to her speech about how important it was to be punctual as he ate the baozi she bought for him.

After eating, Xie Yujia's lecture came to an end. She stretched her body and picked up the basketball from the ground.

"We have practiced dribbling quite a bit yesterday. Today, we are focusing on passing."

"Yes! Yes!" Hao Ren wiped his mouth and nodded.

"The key to passing is the judgment of direction and the usage of your fingers. A standard pass is made by your fingers, not of your palm. Your wrist must be quick and flexible during this process..."

Xie Yujia demonstrated with the ball in her hand as she spoke.

She looked even more energetic and beautiful than yesterday in her white tennis gear. As she demonstrated passing, her body moved back and forth. Her hair was blown up by the wind, and it looked as refreshing as the wind.

Her petite body under the refreshing tennis sportswear was a pleasant view as the trees behind her were the background.

Xie Yujia stopped her demonstration when she noticed Hao Ren's stare. She waved the ball in front of Hao Ren and asked, "Did you see how I passed the ball? Did you keep it in mind?"

"Oh, oh..." Hao Ren looked up from Xie Yujia's smooth neck and said, "I need to use my fingers. I think I got the most of it."

"Ok, give it a try then," Xie Yujia put the basketball into Hao Ren's hand and backed up a few steps while saying, "Pass it to me."

Hao Ren threw the ball to her and she caught it successfully. She passed it back to him after a couple of dribbles.

“There are techniques to catching as well. You only need to learn how to catch it with both hands because we don’t have enough time for other variations. In fact, when it’s your ball during a game, it’s usually better to catch it behind your back since it’s harder to predict,” Xie Yujia explained as she practiced passing with Hao Ren.

Hao Ren could tell that she was 100% focused on the basketball. He blamed himself for getting distracted and started to pay attention as well.

“And there is the bounce pass, meaning that the ball will be passed to your teammate after a bounce. This isn’t hard at all as long as you keep in mind not to pass it straightforwardly.

Xie Yujia looked exactly like a little coach, instructing Hao Ren carefully.

“Then there is the cross-shoulder pass, which is for longer distances. I won’t teach you about the hop step and jump stop since they are more complicated, and you probably won’t be able to grasp it in such a short time...”

Xie Yujia demonstrated each move a few times for Hao Ren and practiced them with him for about ten minutes.

It was quite energy consuming, and she began to sweat after a little while. This was even more tiring than the day before.

Seeing how sweaty her forehead and t-shirt was, Hao Ren caught the basketball and said, “Class President, let’s take a break.”

“It’s ok, let’s continue!” she said as she waved at him and shook the sweat off of her head.

Hao Ren hesitated and bounce passed to her. Xie Yujia caught it with ease and passed it back to him.

“The Class President is pretty competitive,” seeing how hard Xie Yujia was pushing herself, Hao Ren thought to himself.

They passed the ball so many times that Hao Ren got a bit tired with the Mount Tai bracelets on his wrists, and Xie Yujia was also sweating like crazy.

However, she didn’t ask for a break during their entire training session, and she even turned Hao Ren down when he offered that they rest.

Hao Ren suddenly thought, “Does Mom like her because of the persistence in her genes? They are both capable women; no wonder Xie Yujia is such a big fan of Mom. But...maybe Xie Yujia would be a more caring wife and loving mother...”

After a while, they had to take a two-minute break.

Afterward, Xie Yujia stood up and said, “Alright, we are going to put the dribbling from yesterday and passing from today together. Let’s get a game in. Your ball and I’ll defend; your passing target will be the backboard this time.”

Hao Ren admired how thorough she was. “No wonder she was the Class President,” he thought.

He didn’t want to keep resting when Xie Yujia was already ready for the next exercise. Hao Ren stood up reluctantly and dribbled the ball between his palms.

Xie Yujia opened up her arms in a defensive stance with her eyes glued to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren didn’t want to knock her over, but she had stolen the ball when his mind slipped away.

“The ball is in my hand. You are defending now!” Xie Yujia said cheerfully.

Hao Ren immediately ran to the inside and stretched out his arms.

Xie Yujia raised the basketball up with both hands as if she was passing it, and Hao Ren immediately waved his arms up to block her. However, she was only faking it. She quickly turned around, moved behind Hao Ren, and threw the ball into the air!

The basketball fell into the basket after leaving a beautiful arch in the air, making a pleasant sound.

Hao Ren turned around only to see it go down the basket. He said to himself secretly, "That was awesome..."

The preciseness of her aim was just as good as Zhao Jiayi. On top of that, her quick reaction and smooth movement also lingered in Hao Ren's head.

"It is such a loss since she didn't join the female basketball team...but her passion isn't in basketball after all..." he thought.

Xie Yujia clapped her hands cheerfully and threw the ball back to Hao Ren as she said, "One more time!"

"Sigh... wasn't once enough to humiliate me..." Hao Ren thought to himself bitterly, "Thank god there isn't anyone on the street nearby this early in the morning. Otherwise, it's too shameful to be defeated by a girl like this on the basketball court..."

He got himself ready again, and Xie Yujia wasn't able to steal the ball from him this time. He also raised up his arms to make a passing move. Xie Yujia wasn't as tall as Hao Ren, so she quickly lifted up her arms too. Hao Ren, on the other hand, suddenly bent over, turned around, dribbled and shot the ball!

Hao Ren copied her moves, and the ball knocked onto the backboard. Although he didn't score, it was still a successful pass.

Xie Yujia turned around and nudged Hao Ren's back. "Hey, that was pretty good!" she said.

Hao Ren laughed as he looked at this lively girl who had a bright smile on her face. He suddenly understood the 'comfortable feeling' that his mom mentioned about her.

“But don’t let it get to your head. Let’s try again!” she ran over to pick up the ball and threw it at him.

Hao Ren was still thinking about what happened; he felt like he saw her white belly under the shirt when she lifted her arms to block him.

“Catch!” Xie Yujia reminded him.

Hao Ren quickly reached out to catch the ball right before it hit his head.

“You can’t get distracted like this during the game! Go ahead!” Xie Yujia said and was ready to defend.

Hao Ren moved around as he dribbled, but Xie Yujia suddenly cut him off again. He tried to take the ball back without touching her hand, and he reached forward when he knew where the ball was going. However, Xie Yujia suddenly changed her path, and Hao Ren’s hand didn’t get to touch the ball. Instead, it almost landed on her plump chest. He quickly adjusted his body, trying to avoid the situation. However, this change of position made him hug onto Xie Yujia, who was dribbling with her body lowered, when he lost his balance.

Bom, bom, bom...the ball rolled to the side.

Xie Yujia was completely flushed in Hao Ren’s arms.

“Ah...” Hao Ren gasped and quickly let go as he stepped back a few steps. “Class... Class President, I didn’t do that on purpose!” he said.

Xie Yujia nodded, biting her lip. “I know.”

With that being said, her face was still as red as a ripe apple.

Hao Ren felt embarrassed and suggested, “Should we...call it a day?”

Xie Yujia walked over to pick up the ball with her head down; she didn't say anything.

When Hao Ren was ready to leave, thinking that today's practice had finished, Xie Yujia threw the basketball at him again and said, "Let's continue!"

"Ah?" Hao Ren was surprised.

Xie Yujia jogged over to the basket and said, "Your ball, I will defend!"

Hao Ren was stupefied, and then he understood Xie Yujia's thoughts; she just wanted him to get better quickly.

Zhao Jiayi ran into the stadium with Xie Wanjun. He saw that Hao Ren kept having physical contact with Xie Yujia and cursed in his heart, "So sneaky, so shameless..."

The training came to an end after two hours. Xie Yujia and Hao Ren went to the cafeteria for breakfast just like the day before.

Hao Ren was still paying, but Xie Yujia was standing in line with him. She was still like a magnet for the other guys in her white tennis sportswear.

Hao Ren thought about how hard she worked during their practice and how he 'took advantage', so he bought her a hearty breakfast.

He was actually quite touched by how patient she was when teaching him.

"Class President, there's something I don't know if it's ok to say," Hao Ren said to her as he sat opposite to her.

"Go ahead," Xie Yujia looked at him with her bright eyes and replied,

“Um...the girls are saying that you are only close to me because of my family background,” Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia blinked in surprise; she probably never thought he would mention something like this. Then, she smiled with her head down and replied, “Some of the girls like to gossip. But thank you for reminding me.”

“Um...I’m not sure what is going on between the girls. But since they are passing this gossip on, I thought you should know,” Hao Ren said as he bit into an egg tart.

It was undeniable that Hao Ren had been pretty fond of Xie Yujia all along, and he was a bit upset when the girls gossiped about the Class President. However, he decided to give her a heads-up instead of going there and arguing with them.

“Let them talk all they want. I know you come from an ordinary family, and I don’t like gossiping about other girls. However, you have to be careful if you are looking for a girlfriend.” Xie Yujia took a sip of her milk tea.

“Why aren’t you getting a boyfriend?” Hao Ren asked hesitantly after a few seconds.

“Me? Hehe,” she wiped her mouth with a napkin and said, “I have got my own plan to focus on studying during my freshman and sophomore year and not think about those things. That will have to wait till after I’m in my third year.”

Hao Ren knew that she wasn’t joking by her serious look. She had always struck him as a stubborn yet organized person.

However, Hao Ren felt a little disappointed. “Does this mean she is giving me half of a goodperson card?” he asked himself.

They each went back to their dorm to change after breakfast. The two of them smiled at each other when they met at their ten o’clock class.

Zhao Jiayi didn't have any classes that morning, so his training lasted until noon. Under the intensive training that Xie Wanjun had been giving him, Zhao Jiayi was even too exhausted to talk.

"The Basketball Team is torturing you, Zhao Jiayi. Quit already and come to play World of Warcraft with us later instead of training!" Zhou Liren instigated him.

"Go to hell! I have a dream now!" Zhou Jiayi knocked on Zhou Liren's forehead.

"Dream..." Hao Ren looked over at Xie Yujia who was busy taking notes. He pinched the tip of his pen and thought, "I should train hard and perform well even if it's only for Zhao Jiayi's and Xie Yujia's sake."

"Plus...my mom, who always 'play outside of the rules' ...might actually drag Dad to come to see me at the game..." Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 105

: Domineering Prestige

A full day of classes passed quickly, and it was dark before Hao Ren even notice. He put his books in his dorm and headed over to Zhao Yanzi's house by bus.

Hao Ren didn't go to Su Han's office because he had something else to do in the afternoon. He didn't mean to disturb her too much since she had to focus on her cultivation as well.

Getting instructed once or twice by her could save Hao Ren more than 100 days of cultivation. However, their relationship was in fact 'the police' and 'the criminal', so Hao Ren didn't dare to swim into her net all the time.

His mom and grandma were already there when Hao Ren arrived at Zhao Yanzi's place.

Zhao Hongyu was cooking in the kitchen with Grandma's help. Although Yue Yang wasn't good at doing housework, she still tried to help in there. The three of them seemed to be having a good time.

Zhao Yanzi kept running between the kitchen and the living room to check what was on the menu. She wanted to join them out of curiosity, but the kitchen was too small to fit all four of them. Therefore, Zhao Hongyu kept kicking her out.

Zhao Guang was fairly relaxed today; he sat comfortably on the couch, watching TV.

When he saw Hao Ren come in, Zhao Guang waved him over. Zhao Yanzi also saw Hao Ren when she got out of the kitchen, and she immediately put on her angry face to show that he was not welcomed.

“Ren is here?” Zhao Hongyu asked as she walked out of the kitchen, wiping the sweat from her forehead.

“Sorry to cause you so much trouble, Auntie,” Hao Ren said.

“It’s ok. It’s nice to have everyone here, and I missed your grandma a lot since I haven’t seen her for days. I was thrilled when you called about the dinner,” she wiped her hands on her apron and said cheerfully.

It looked like she finally finished the design she had been working on and Zhao Guang must have successfully invited Elder Mu from the Qingfeng Forest; that was probably the reason why they both seemed really delighted today.

“Anything I can help with?” Hao Ren stood up from the couch and asked.

“No, your mom and grandma were of enough help!” Zhao Hongyu smiled and said, “Sit for a bit, and dinner will be ready soon. Zi got good grades this time all thanks to you!”

“It’s her own hard work...” Hao Ren said politely.

Zhao Yanzi hopped up as well and yelled, “Exactly! It’s all my hard work, and he didn’t help much at all!”

Zhao Hongyu rolled her eyes at Zhao Yanzi and went back into the kitchen.

“You!” Zhao Yanzi came to Hao Ren and questioned, “Did you go through my drawer at the Parent-Teacher Meeting?”

Seeing how upfront she was, Hao Ren thought, “I didn’t even blame you for trying to murder your fiancé! Are you trying to catch thieves or kill me?”

Then, Hao Ren said lightly, “Nah, I just put things in order while I was there. I found two comic books and a gossip magazine...”

Zhao Yanzi raised her eyebrows in surprise and immediately covered Hao Ren’s mouth.

Zhao Guang, who was watching TV beside Hao Ren, slowly turned to Zhao Yanzi and asked, “Oh, you are reading those in class?”

“No! No!” Zhao Yanzi shook her head like a pellet drum.

“Oh, my mistake. I was in the wrong seat at first, and those were in that person’s drawer. I was wondering how come a neat student like Zi would have such a messy desk,” Hao Ren looked up at her and said, “Do you still think that I went through your drawer?”

Zhao Yanzi knew clearly that he meant to tease her, but she couldn’t say anything. Her little chest went up and down as she puffed angrily as she sat on the other side of the couch.

Grandma and Yue Yang walked out of the kitchen at that moment.

Grandma smiled gently when she saw Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren staring at each other from Zhao Guang’s two sides.

“Hehe, dinner will be ready in a minute!” she said.

Boom... There was a sound of thunder outside of the house.

“Ah...How come it’s raining now?” Grandma looked outside and said gloomily.

“Mom, the tropical pressure is moving towards the east lately, and the warm moist air rises. That’s why it’s sunny during the day and more likely to rain in the evening. However, the rain won’t last long,” Yue Yang explained in comfort as she put a plate on the dining table.

“I don’t understand all that. In traditional saying, ‘the rain would fall when the dragon raises its head’,” grandma said and went back to the kitchen. Yue Yang shook her head with a smile and followed her into the kitchen.

Zhao Guang turned to Hao Ren and said, “Ren, come up with me and take a look?”

“Take a look at what?” Hao Ren was confused as he thought Zhao Guang meant something upstairs.

“Elder Xu is in charge of the rain today. I’ll bring you up to take a look,” Zhao Guang said calmly.

“Ah?” Hao Ren looked at him, surprised.

Having ignored Hao Ren’s reaction, Zhao Guang stood up and went upstairs. Hao Ren followed hastily after a few seconds of pondering.

Zhao Yanzi stayed on the couch to watch TV; she was still angry.

Zhao Guang took Hao Ren to the balcony on the second floor. With a swing of hand, a white light sphere enveloped the two of them.

At this moment, it was dark outside, and the clouds covered over the entire sky. Waves of fierce wind were crazily blowing the plants in the backyard, and it was clear that a storm was on its way.

Zhao Guang grasped onto Hao Ren's arm and said, "Stand still!"

Shoo! The light sphere turned into a ray of white light and quickly shot into the sky. If there were anyone near them, they would have thought that it was a reflection of light off of a piece of glass.

Hao Ren felt like he had gone through a few layers of clouds, and his eyes were busy checking them out.

Then, he looked down.

"Damn....." He was already a few hundred meters in the sky!

However, Zhao Guang didn't intend to stop at all. He dragged Hao Ren as they ascended further and further; they were even going at a speed that was faster than an airplane!

Soon, Hao Ren could see the entire city under him. All the skyscrapers were as tiny as a speck of dust!

Zhao Guang slowed down after they went through a layer of thick cloud, and the light sphere which had been protecting them slowly disappeared.

"Use your Spirit Concentration Scroll!" Zhao Guang said in a stern voice.

Hao Ren immediately used the Nature Essence in his body according to the Spirit Concentration Scroll obediently. At the same time, insane coldness slammed Hao Ren's body as the light sphere vanished.

Hao Ren was barely able to resist the coldness with the Nature Essence stored inside his body, and he finally stood himself still beside Zhao Guang.

He lightly shook his dizzy head and realized that they were standing on top of a colorful board made from lights, and there was an old man in a green robe in front of them.

“Xu Wei welcomes Dragon King and Fuma!” this old man lightly bowed to Zhao Guang and Hao Ren. His eyes were bright, and his face was calm. One could tell that he was an upright and outspoken person.

“Yes,” Zhao Guang waved casually and said, “Nothing special. I just wanted to show Ren around. You can get back to work!”

“Yes!” The green-robed Elder bowed again to Zhao Guang and took a banner out of his chest pocket. He looked up into the sky and shouted after a few seconds, “Time is up! 36,000 liters of rain until 7:45 PM!”

Zhao Guang backed off 100 meters with Hao Ren. He wasn’t worried about Hao Ren being hurt by Elder Xu; instead, he didn’t want Hao Ren to get scared by the shocking power from such a close distance.

Splash...

Millions of white water droplets gathered from all directions.

It seemed magnificent and endless as if all the water from the river and the ocean had been pulled up around them.

Along with the generous water droplets that were now in the sky, the clouds underneath them started to generate lightning and thunder as well!

Rays of flash climbed through the clouds like snakes, and they made loud crashing noises whenever they ran into each other.

Hao Ren was almost going deaf due to the loud noises. He was too astonished by the view of tremendous water waves in the sky.

Elder Xu waved one hand, and the gigantic ‘lake’ that had formed in the sky suddenly fell straight down in streams.

Bang! Splash!

Then, millions of huge drops smashed down towards the city.

The water drops broke into smaller droplets over time and turned into dense yet plump raindrops!

Elder Xu, who was conducting the rain, waved his left hand that was in a cloud of green energy, and the millions of raindrops tilted towards the east!

Hao Ren could imagine what a storm this would be when the raindrops reached the ground.

This was exactly 'Commanding the Power of Heaven and Earth with Domineering Prestige'!

Hao Ren asked Zhao Guang under the sound of the thunder after he had come to himself, "What level is Elder Xu on?"

"Not very high. He is only on Gen-level," Zhao Guang answered calmly.

"Qian, Kun, Xun, Dui, Gen, Zhen, Li, Kan....." Hao Ren recited the levels in his heart. Gen-level was indeed not that high; even Lu Qing was on Kun-level.

Then, he realized that if even a Gen-leveled master could cause such astonishing effects, what would it be like for a Qian-level master to apply his or her techniques!

Zhao Guang didn't pay attention to Hao Ren's facial expression. He continued, "Several Elders are in charge of generating rainfall in turn. They have to be at least on Zhen-level to do so. Zi's level was not stable, yet she insisted on trying last time, and that caused the whole incident."

Hao Ren nodded and thought to himself, "I wouldn't be standing here if it wasn't for Zhao Yanzi's mistake last time."

He thought Elder Xu looked very impressive while directing the rain; his power was enough to empty a giant lake.

“When can I get as powerful as him...” Hao Ren thought as he used the Spirit Concentration Scroll to maintain his warmth.

“It’s time to eat. Let’s get back down!” Zhao Guang created another light sphere with ease and dashed down with Hao Ren.

The descending speed was even faster than the ascending speed; Hao Ren felt like he was falling straight down from the sky; it was scarier than the turbo drops he experienced in amusement parks.

Hao Ren opened his eyes and felt like he was being thrown to the ground like a bomb. Suddenly, he realized that no extreme sport could be exciting to him after this.

Even Zhao Guang could easily take his life by letting him go from a height like that, let alone Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle who was the most powerful person in the Human Realm. Hao Ren wouldn’t be able to stay alive even if he cultivated the Spirit Concentration Scroll to the max!

Hao Ren shivered at the thought of this, “With a powerful father-in-law like him, and a group of strong Elders who care so much about Zhao Yanzi, how dare a Fuma like me even look at other girls!”

Boom! Zhao Guang and Hao Ren landed on the balcony, causing no damage to the house.

Hao Ren checked his outfit and found himself completely dry.

They went downstairs to the dining room, and Zhao Hongyu was just putting all the plates in order.

“It’s dinner time, and you are still wandering around,” Zhao Hongyu glimpsed at Zhao Guang and said in dissatisfaction.

“Hehe, nothing special. Ren was interested in a China from the Qing Dynasty that I had in my room, so I showed it to him,” Zhao Guang sat down as he said to Yue Yang and Grandma as if nothing special happened.

## Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 106

: Difficult Mission

"Alright, let's eat!" Yue Yang clapped and sat down.

She was very busy today. First, she took her mother-in-law to the supermarket and bought gifts for the visit. Then, she arrived at Zhao Yanzi's house earlier to help with cooking. As a scientist who was usually busy with research, it wasn't easy for her to do all these.

However, she still wanted to try her best as she was grateful towards Zhao Yanzi's family for taking care of Grandma during the most crucial period.

Six people surrounded the dining table and sat down.

It was still raining outside, but the rain didn't affect the harmonious atmosphere.

"You guys don't have to do this. In the future, don't buy so many expensive gifts when you come to visit," Zhao Hongyu put some vegetables in Grandma's bowl and said.

"You guys cooked a meal for us. We can't come without bringing anything," Yue Yang said.

"We're a family. Don't worry about it," Zhao Hongyu smiled and said.

Yue Yang smiled and replied, "I heard from Ren that Zi's grades for the midterms are very good."

"It is all thanks to Ren. If he didn't tutor Zi, Zi couldn't improve so much," Zhao Hongyu said.

With the presence of Grandma and Yue Yang, Zhao Yangzi couldn't argue and had to admit it.

"Not really. Zi is pretty smart too, and she could understand concepts right away," Hao Ren said.

Zhao Yanzi stepped hard on Hao Ren's foot under the table and thought, "Humph, it's too fake that you're saying good things about me now."

"Ren's dad is on a business trip again?" Zhao Hongyu asked Yue Yang.

"Yeah, it's for an Academic Conference in the States. He'll probably return in a week or two," Yue Yang said.

"Come to our place more often in the future and bring everyone. You guys don't have to buy us anything," Zhao Hongyu said politely.

"Haha, our house is near the beach, and it's far from the city. However, you guys drive, so it's convenient for you guys too. Come to visit our home at any time," Yue Yang replied.

"Sure thing!" Zhao Hongyu smiled pleasantly.

These two mothers were both well-educated. Yet, Zhao Hongyu seemed gentler while Yue Yang gave people a stricter impression.

"Auntie could also come live with us often in the future. That bedroom will be empty for you and is cleaned regularly," Zhao Hongyu said to Grandma.

"Haha, I feel bad," Grandma laughed happily and replied, "I'm an old woman and don't want to bother you guys, but Ren could stay over at your place if needed."

"Ren had stayed over many times already!" Zhao Hongyu said gently.

Hearing Zhao Hongyu's words, Yue Yang turned and looked at Hao Ren with a quizzical gaze.

"Haha, two families have become one already. Zi can also come to visit our place often!" Grandma was pleased and treated Zi as her granddaughter-in-law.

"We still have to rely on Ren to help Zi with her studies from now on," Zhao Hongyu said.

"Of course!" Grandma agreed and didn't think that there was any problem with Zhao Yanzi being both her granddaughter-in-law and her grandson's 'student' at the same time.

While the grown-ups were chatting with each other, Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi didn't talk at all.

After dinner, the grown-ups didn't finish chatting and wanted to talk more. Besides, it was still raining hard outside, so they couldn't leave until later. Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi weren't interested in joining their conversations. They were on the same page in this aspect and found a reason to chill in Zhao Yanzi's bedroom upstairs.

After returning to her bedroom, Zhao Yanzi turned on her computer, got rid of her slippers, and crossed her legs as she sat on the chair. She opened her QQ 1 as well as a gaming platform; she didn't want to do homework at all.

Hao Ren was also too lazy to scold her. He walked to the window, saw that the storm was still ongoing, and thought that summoning the rainfall wasn't an easy task either.

As he thought of the scene where Elder Xu swayed and controlled some of the powers in nature, Hao Ren felt a sense of excitement. The feeling of freedom and power was a tremendous spiritual shock.

Suddenly, Hao Ren was hit with an epiphany. He picked a corner, sat down, rotated the Nature Essence using the Spirit Concentration Scroll, and entered the realm of ecstasy.

Zhao Yanzi turned her head back to look at Hao Ren and murmured, "Fake!"

She concentrated on playing games. She decided to reward herself for obtaining good grades in the exams, and she couldn't study that hard anymore.

Some water elements entered the house through the window that was slightly open and entered Hao Ren's nine major acupoints. Zhao Yanzi, who was concentrating on playing games, certainly didn't notice these dense water elements that formed white mists.

Hao Ren felt that his nine major acupoints were gradually being filled up. The water elements in this world were slowly replenishing the acupoints that couldn't be filled up before.

Hua, hua, hua...

The noises made by the rain decreased gradually, hinting that the storm had been weakening rapidly.

Hao Ren opened his eyes and felt that he was about to break into the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, but he couldn't describe what it was like.

"Never mind, I'll ask the cultivation master, Su Han, tomorrow," Hao Ren thought as he stretched his body and stood up.

He looked at Zhao Yanzi; she fell asleep again with her body leaning on the table and her hand still holding the mouse.

"This little brat didn't do homework at but played games," Hao Ren thought. He didn't want to wake her up, so he put a blanket on her and went downstairs.

Yue Yang was in the living room when she saw that the rain was almost finished. She saw Hao Ren come downstairs, waved at him, and said to Grandma, "Mom, I told you that the rain is at most two hours, and you didn't have to worry."

"Fine, fine, you're the expert," Grandma patted herself and stood up. "Hongyu, it's about time for me to go back. I'll visit you again sometime," she said.

“Have a safe trip, Auntie. If you want to come and live here, you’re welcomed at any time.” Zhao Hongyu walked grandmother to the door respectfully. Even though Zhao Guang didn’t talk much, he was still an excellent host and took good care of the guests. He followed Zhao Hongyu and walked Hao Ren’s family to the door.

Yue Yang drove the white Ford and brought Hao Ren and Grandma home; she drove safely because the road was slippery. In the presence of Grandma, Hao Ren didn’t dare to drive even though his mother drove very slowly.

“Grandma have to tell you again, Ren. We owe Zi’s family a big one. No matter what, you can’t be ungrateful to Zi. You must take good care of her in the future.”

“Mom, let the kids deal with their own things. I think Zi’s too young, and Ren might have someone else he likes already,” Yue Yang said.

Grandma suddenly raised her tone and said, “I only want Zi as my granddaughter-in-law. I don’t want anyone else!”

Yue Yang wanted to say something for Hao Ren, but she couldn’t do anything after Grandma’s rejection. She had the final say in her research institute, but she just won’t even talk back to her mother-in-law at home.

In her mind, she actually preferred Xie Yujia.

“That Class President is similar to Hao Ren in age, has a gentle appearance, and is the best candidate for a daughter-in-law,” she thought.

Hao Ren felt helpless when he saw Grandma getting mad.

“Don’t worry, Grandma. I will treat Zi nicely,” he replied.

“That’s my grandson!” Grandma rubbed Hao Ren’s palm, lowered her voice, and said, “Grandma wants to have great-grandkid...”

“Uh...” Hao Ren’s entire body froze.

“That mission... is extremely difficult...”

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 107

: Spare a Hand?

Yue Yang sent Hao Ren to school the next day and pretended she didn’t know that the Class President was teaching him how to play basketball. She dropped Hao Ren off at the entrance of the school and left.

Hao Ren saw that it was still early and went to wait at Hongji Square on purpose.

A moment later, Xie Yujia, who was in a tennis outfit, rode her bicycle and appeared in Hao Ren’s sight. She came to the booth of the shredded pancake and was slightly surprised to see Hao Ren there.

“I knew you are going to treat me again, so I came early to wait here,” Hao Ren took out some money and bought three shredded pancakes.

Xie Yujia smiled, got off her bicycle, and took the pancake that Hao Ren handed over. She ate as she walked her bike to school.

Xie Yujia gave Hao Ren a comfortable view in this pleasant breeze. The students who pulled all-nighter playing games just came out from the Internet Cafe.

They saw Xie Yujia and Hao Ren eating breakfast and entering the school together and were jealous. Who would stay up all night playing games if they had girlfriends?

The basket on Xie Yujia's bicycle held a basketball, and she pushed the bike with one hand.

It was a quite pleasant view when the elements of basketball and girl were matched together.

"I didn't return the basketball yesterday and brought it back to the dorm," she explained.

"Um," Hao Ren swallowed two shredded pancakes in one gulp. Then, he took away the paper bag in Xie Yujia's hand, ran to the side of the road, and threw it away with his own paper bag into the garbage can.

When he returned, Xie Yujia took out a napkin from her pocket and handed it to him as she said, "Wipe your mouth. Your mouth is so greasy."

"Thank you, Class President," Hao Ren took over the napkin and wiped casually.

"You didn't wipe here properly," Xie Yujia pointed at the left side of Hao Ren's lips.

Hao Ren wiped casually again, but he still couldn't wipe off the crumbs at the corner of his mouth. Thus, Xie Yujia took the napkin from Hao Ren's hand and said, "Don't move!"

Hao Ren stood straight and didn't move. Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren's cheeks, raised her small hand, and wiped the crumb and greasiness off the corner of his mouth.

After she finished doing all this, Xie Yujia threw the napkin into the garbage can. This precise shot looked like she was shooting a basket.

Hao Ren touched the corner of his lips and suddenly fell into a state of bliss.

Xie Yujia didn't think that much of it and continued to push her bike towards the school.

They soon arrived at the basketball court in Zone B. Xie Yujia parked her bike on the side, grabbed the basketball from the basket, and started today's lesson – shooting.

“Shooting is actually not hard. The key is two specific movements. One of them is your posture when you shoot, and the other is the way you hold the ball...,” Xie Yujia held the basketball as she demonstrated and explained at the same time.

Then, Xie Yujia corrected Hao Ren’s posture one by one from his palms to wrists, elbows, shoulders, waist, and legs.

Seeing her being so meticulous, Hao Ren didn’t want to disappoint her and practiced with more effort.

Two hours passed by fast. The accuracy of Hao Ren’s two-point shots raised from 10% to 70%; it was a miraculous improvement.

“As a Power Forward, the accuracy isn’t the most important. The movement of shooting is to confuse the opponents and create chances for your teammates. Yet, because of this, the opponents won’t defend against your shots as much. Therefore, if you have great accuracy and could score unexpectedly, it’ll achieve great results...”

Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren who was practicing shooting as she stood on the side and explained.

Hao Ren admired the Class President even more. Not only was she good at basketball, but she was also great at the strategies. She was indeed the younger sister of Xie Wanjun, who led the school’s Basketball Team to the national college championship.

It was almost eight thirty, and their first class of the day was about to start. Xie Yujia asked Hao Ren to stop shooting, returned the basketball to the stadium, and went to the cafeteria with Hao Ren to eat.

After the interactions these few days, they seemed to have gotten closer to each other. However, Hao Ren knew that Xie Yujia wasn’t into him, so they maintained their current relationship.

Hao Ren also thought that an outstanding girl like the Class President would either like a Prince Charming who was handsome and had very good grades or a bright and athletic guy. He definitely had no hope because he was nowhere close to either side.

After eating breakfast, Hao Ren and Xie Yujia went their separate ways to classes in different Academic Buildings. Because they didn't select the same courses other than the major courses, many of their courses were different.

He returned to his room after two classes and found Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua still sleeping; these two guys overslept and skipped classes. Sure enough, they had taken one step closer to the attitude of a third-year student.

"Room inspection!" Hao Ren yelled loudly.

Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua jumped up abruptly and said, "We'll wake up right away, right now. Don't deduct points!"

Their faces were solemn when they saw it was Hao Ren. "Damn, it's you! Why didn't you come back again yesterday?" they yelled.

"I went back home to grab some stuff. Where's Zhao Jiayi? He's not back yet?" Hao Ren asked.

"He has been practicing basketball so hard now. He woke up at five and hasn't come back yet; probably still practicing at the stadium. He still practiced basketball at night for the past two days and didn't come back until the dorm is almost closed," Zhou Liren said.

"Is that so..." Hao Ren somewhat admired Zhao Jiayi for his effort. He then looked up at Zhou Liren, who was sleeping in the upper berth, and asked, "Why don't we go see him at the stadium?"

"Can we go inside?" Zhou Liren doubted.

"We should be able to. Zhao Jiayi is training inside, and it shouldn't be a problem to watch him!" Hao Ren said.

Zhou Liren was suddenly interested. "Sure, I'll get up now. Let's go together, Cao Ronghua!"

“Okay!” Cao Ronghua removed his blanket.

Thus, the three of them departed from the dorm to visit Zhao Jiayi in the stadium. As it was almost ten o’clock, the weather started to get hotter. They were all covered in sweat after walking the long distance to the stadium.

When they arrived at the entrance of the gym, they heard the piercing sounds of shoes scraping the floor and loud yells before entering.

Through the iron gate, three of them went in sneakily and saw a dozen players on the basketball team having a scrimmage.

Because the stadium was sealed and didn’t turn on central air conditioning for the game, the seemingly huge place felt like an enormous steamer and was hot and stuffy.

Zhao Jiayi, who was playing in the scrimmage, didn’t notice Hao Ren and the other’s entrance from the corner. He ran quickly and yelled, “Bear! Pass!”

A tall and robust man threw the ball at Zhao Jiayi as if it was a bullet. Zhao Jiayi jumped high, caught the basketball, turned quickly, and jumped again for the shot!

Chance!

As the basketball left his hand, Xie Wanjun suddenly appeared like a huge mountain and blocked it solidly.

The basketball dropped to the floor.

However, Zhao Jiayi landed quickly, turned his body, and grabbed the ball again!

He did a layup!

Passing through Xie Wanjun's mountain-like body, Zhao Jiayi utilized his amazing vertical jump ability and approached the basket!

Yet, Xie Wanjun's heavy-looking body suddenly turned!

Pa!

The basketball got slapped away again!

Zhou Liren and the others were dumbfounded.

In a few short seconds, many offense and defense moves happened continuously. They couldn't imagine this intensity as it wasn't at the same level as their regular games.

Zhao Jiayi fell to the ground but didn't cry in pain. He crawled up immediately, ran toward the other half court, and yelled, "Blacky, defend Kitty closely!"

Xie Wanjun who was bigger and Zhao Jiayi who was smaller were both the commanders of their team. Zhao Jiayi had become one of the leaders of the Basketball Team in only a few days.

Seeing the continuously changing situation, offense and defense kept on switching. The team members wearing red shirts and blue shirts kept on running back and forth like they were training for a shuttle race. Cao Ronghua turned his head and asked Zhou Liren, "You still want to join the Basketball Team?"

Zhou Liren shook his head like a dice. "You got to be kidding me! Can normal people endure such intense training? Don't even mention an hour; one would be tired to death in half an hour!" he replied

Zhao Jiayi, who had the best stamina in the dorm, was covered in sweat, and his legs were trembling!

Peng!

Xie Wanjun went for a layup and did an explosive dunk, and the whole stadium resonated with the sound.

“Okay, break time!” Xie Wanjun stood on the ground and waved his hand as he said.

He looked at the direction of the entrance and yelled, “You guys, don’t be sneaky and come here!”

Zhao Jiayi grabbed the towel on the side, wiped his sweat, and saw Hao Ren and the others.

Hao Ren couldn’t help but admire Xie Wanjun’s sharp observation. He could not only notice the situation on the court but could also pay attention to what was happening outside of the court in the distance.

Since Xie Wanjun called them over, Zhou Liren and the others didn’t hesitate and walked across the wide stadium.

“You did great!” Xie Wanjun threw a sports drink at Zhao Jiayi.

Zhao Jiayi caught the drink and unscrewed the cap as he replied, “Thanks a lot!”

Zhou Liren walked in front of Zhao Jiayi and patted Zhao Jiayi’s sturdy shoulder. “Zhao Jiayi, you got much better!”

“F\*ck! I’ve always been this good! When I played with you noobs before, I only used 50% of my strength!” Zhao Jiayi jabbed Zhou Liren with his elbow and replied.

Hao Ren smiled and knew that Zhao Jiayi was bluffing on purpose. How could Zhao Jiayi conceal his strength as he was the type of person who got anxious when they were down in score?

However, from the scrimmage just now, Hao Ren could tell that Zhao Jiayi's basketball skills improved at a fast pace. Even though the blue team he led still couldn't defeat Xie Wanjun's red team, his performance already made him look like a master!

If it was the official game, his movements could totally win the screams from the girls!

This proved that he had learned a lot from Xie Wanjun's special training! No wonder he didn't want to come back from the stadium; it was because that as a basketball lover, learning new things continuously and improving his strength quickly were more addictive than gaming!

"How're your practices with Yujia lately?" Xie Wanjun drank up all the drink and asked Hao Ren suddenly.

"Uh...", Hao Ren didn't expect Xie Wanjun to talk to him and thought, "I pretty much learned all the basic movements."

Xie Wanjun picked up the basketball beside him and dribbled twice as he said, "Why don't we try?"

Hao Ren took half a step back and replied, "Maybe later."

He still knew his advantages and disadvantages. He might not lose against this big guy, Xie Wanjun. in terms of strength. However, if they competed in basketball skills, he was definitely no match for Xie Wanjun.

"I'll spare you one hand. Let's play for a bit; I want to see what Yujia has been teaching you in these past few days," Xie Wanjun said as he threw the basketball to his left hand and hid his right hand behind his back.

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: Was It Really a Breakthrough?

“Sh\*t, this guy is too arrogant,” Zhou Liren looked at this two-meter tall giant and thought.

Cao Ronghua looked at Xie Wanjun’s aggressive posture and had the same thought.

Hao Ren raised his hand, looked at Xie Wanjun’s dark face, thought for a bit, and nodded. “Sure!” he replied.

“Bear! Go get the tape from the equipment room!” Xie Wanjun said to a team member.

The tall and sturdy guy ran to the equipment room and quickly came out with a roll of black tape.

Xie Wanjun took over the black tape and threw it to Zhou Liren as he said, “Please!”

Zhou Liren just thought that Xie Wanjun was way too arrogant. He didn’t hold back when he got the tape as he tore off a long strip of tape and fixed Xie Wanjun’s right hand firmly on the back of his shirt; it was so firm that he couldn’t even move it around for a bit.

Xie Wanjun knew that Zhou Liren stuck the tape on him firmly on purpose, but he didn’t comment on it. He dribbled the ball with his left hand and entered the basketball court.

Hao Ren unbuttoned two buttons on his shirt, swung his arms, and walked in as well.

“Go, Ren!” Zhou Liren cheered loudly. Even though Zhao Jiayi was a part of the Basketball Team, he still didn’t like this arrogant Captain of Basketball Team too much.

“Ren, you have to win now that he’s against you single-handed!” Cao Ronghua cheered too.

Zhao Jiayi looked at the court curiously because he had never seen someone play basketball with one hand. Other players also looked at those two on the court with expectancy and had their own presumptions.

Most people would think this way, “Even if the opponent is a newbie, playing with only one hand still sounded unbelievable!”

Xie Wanjun threw the basketball to Hao Ren on the court and said, “Defense, and offense; You start first.”

Hao Ren grabbed the ball and dribbled it a few times, and the echo suddenly sounded in the empty stadium.

He recalled Xie Wanjun’s moves when this man played basketball earlier and didn’t notice that he was left-handed. Yet, Xie Wanjun tied his right hand to his back just now... “Could he be ambidextrous? That’s way too good...” Hao Ren thought.

Hao Ren still had some doubts in his mind as he stared at Xie Wanjun, who’s a head taller than him.

Suddenly, he started his offensive play!

He dribbled the basketball and rushed toward the basket at the same time!

“Not bad, kid, didn’t travel!” Zhao Jiayi sat on the floor outside of the court and said in amazement.

At this moment, Xie Wanjun moved!

With one hand tied to his back, he couldn’t run as fast as before. Yet, his legs slid fast, and he cut inside immediately!

Hao Ren held up the basketball and wanted to make a shot, but Xie Wanjun raised his left hand immediately and blocked Hao Ren’s shooting route!

However, Hao Ren faked it! He drew the basketball back promptly, passed through Xie Wanjun’s right side, dribbled another two steps inwards, and raised his hand to make a shot!

Pa!

An arm came from an impossible angle and knocked away the basketball that Hao Ren just shot out!

Hao Ren looked down and saw Xie Wanjun, whose right hand was taped at his back, jumping backward and blocking with his left hand!

Dong! Xie Wanjun landed firmly and stared at Hao Ren without emotion.

Zhou Liren, Cao Ronghua, and the players including Zhao Jiayi were in astonishment.

With one hand tied to his back, Xie Wanjun could still do a back jump and block! Could a normal person do this?

Dong, dong, dong... Bear from the basketball team reacted first and rolled over another basketball.

Xie Wanjun bent over and picked up the basketball. "It's my turn to be on the offense now," he said.

Hao Ren panted, walked in front of Xie Wanjun, and spread his arms open in a defensive position.

"Looking good," Xie Wanjun complimented Hao Ren and reminded him, "Here we go!"

He dribbled the ball with his left hand, and the brown basketball turned into a brown shadow due to his fast dribbling; the ball couldn't even be seen clearly!

Also, he dribbled it behind his back from time to time to prevent Hao Ren from stealing it!

Xie Wanjun's left leg was suddenly lifted as he made a move!

Hao Ren quickly blocked to his right!

Unexpectedly, Xie Wanjun's dribble route was also faked! He continued and stepped his right foot out and ran forward from his own right side!

As if a goalkeeper had picked the wrong position to defend for a penalty kick, it was already too late for Hao Ren to change!

Xie Wanjun cut in from the right; he still moved smoothly despite dribbling with one hand! His body was slightly slanted due to his right hand being tied up, but it didn't affect his speed at all!

He made a shot!

Xie Wanjun used his left hand and pushed the basketball out!

Hua...

Hao Ren ran abruptly like a rocket!

He raised both of his arms up and blocked the basketball!

Seeing that Hao Ren could still block the basketball he shot out, Xie Wanjun didn't know how to react. "What kind of movement is this, blocking from volleyball?" he asked.

Hao Ren didn't know how to answer as his movement was weird. However, no matter what kind of move it was, it would be a good move if it could stop the opponent from scoring without fouling.

Even though Xie Wanjun was talking, his movement didn't slow down. He landed first, twisted his body, and hooked the ball that Hao Ren just blocked with his left hand.

He raised his hand again, and the basketball flew over Hao Ren's head, who was dropping down from the jump.

Guang, guang, guang... the basketball bounced four to five times on the basket before falling out.

Hao Ren saw that the basketball didn't score and jumped up immediately. Xie Wanjun also moved forward with a huge step and jumped up!

Rebound! Both of their arms went up at the same time as their back and waist bumped into each other!

Dong! Xie Wanjun, who was two meters tall, actually got knocked away by Hao Ren!

While everybody was stunned by this scene, Xie Wanjun lost his balance but grabbed the basketball to adjust his body position. After he landed on the ground, he went straight up again. He caught the basketball and followed up with the dunk.

"These two guys are both abnormal... One doesn't look strong at all but has scary strength, and the other is two meters tall but faster than a monkey..."

The players on the Basketball Team thought of the first point about Hao Ren while Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua thought of the second point about Xie Wanjun.

"Okay, let's stop here," as Hao Ren picked up the basketball and prepared to go again, Xie Wanjun said suddenly.

"Your fundamentals are pretty solid. At this rate, you can play in next week's game," Xie Wanjun evaluated Hao Ren.

Zhao Jiayi looked at Hao Ren, who was standing under the basket, and laughed, "This kid already learned about fake movements. A week ago, Hao Ren was still a noob who would pass the ball right away once he received it!"

“Hao Ren could play in the game against Jinghua University?” Zhou Liren found it hard to believe as he stood outside of the court.

Seeing Hao Ren standing underneath the basket with the basketball in his hand and not unmoving, Xie Wanjun took off the tape and asked at the same time, “What’s wrong? You blanking out?”

Dong, dong, dong...

The basketball fell from Hao Ren’s hand, bounced a few times, and rolled beside his feet.

Hao Ren stood still as if he was a sculpture.

“What the heck, Ren!” Cao Ronghua sensed that something was wrong and yelled.

At the same time, Hao Ren shivered suddenly and ran outside of the stadium!

“What the heck! Why is a breakthrough of the Spirit Concentration Scroll happening now? Is it possible that playing basketball could exceed my physical limit? So, I could sense the laws and rules in nature through the process of battling others?” Hao Ren thought.

His head felt heavy and his feet felt light, and the acupoints in his body kept on expanding as if they were about to explode!

The clouds in the sky outside of the stadium gathered together like a whirlpool and formed a vortex.

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: Slim Chance of Survival!

Hao Ren dashed out of the stadium and saw the vortex.

It was very hot, and there was not even one cloud in the heated sky beforehand. However, layers after layers of clouds rushed towards the sky above the campus all of a sudden!

It was only the advancement the Spirit Concentration Scroll from the second level the third level, but it had already created such a tremendous phenomenon. Who knows what would happen if it was a Tribulation!

Hao Ren suppressed the heated blood in his body as he sprinted.

He needed to find somewhere quiet to level up, and there was only one place he could think of.

Boom, boom, boom...he dashed into the Administrative Building and ran upstairs to Su Han's office!

He didn't bother to knock because unlike Lu Qing, Su Han was always in her office.

Boom! Hao Ren pushed the door open and went inside.

Su Han wasn't surprised to see Hao Ren come in. She looked at the sky and flipped her fingers.

Whoosh! The clouds were immediately expelled.

She waved again, and the door behind Hao Ren automatically closed.

Hao Ren had no time to greet her. He sat down at his usual spot and started his cultivation.

Su Han raised both hands and put two layers of purple light spheres around Hao Ren as a protection barrier.

Hao Ren breathed out deeply after half an hour. He opened his eyes and said to Su Han, "I'm on the third level!"

Su Han lightly nodded as she took the protection barriers back without a word.

Hao Ren thought Su Han was upset, so he explained, "I didn't mean to intrude. It's just that I suddenly felt like I was about to break through, and there was nowhere else to go...so..."

Su Han waved her hand to stop him.

Hao Ren couldn't see through Su Han's thoughts from her attitude. He stood up and said, "Sorry to disturb you. This will count towards my practice for today, so I won't be coming again after four o'clock."

He examined his body and felt the Nature Essence filling up every single part of his body; it made him feel really comfortable. If he could guide the essence flow and transfer it out of his body now, it would mean that he was now on the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

It seemed like breaking through the Spirit Concentration Scroll wasn't as difficult as Hao Ren had imagined; it all depended on the luck and timing. However, hard work and dedication definitely helped. Hao Ren felt relaxed and less stressed out after he had reached the third level.

"It won't be a problem getting to Kan-level after solidifying the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll and cultivating another technique. It shouldn't be hard to get started as long as my foundation is built well," he thought.

Dang!

He got to the door, and he suddenly sensed an intense pain in his head as if he walked into an iron board; the sharp pain made him back up two steps.

He turned back to look at Su Han, and he saw her pointing at the mat that he was sitting on.

He was bewildered for a few seconds and then suddenly remembered something. His face turned green as he recalled that the real ordeal was to follow!

A heated flame raised up from his body.

All 108 vital acupoints in his body started burning.

It felt even worse than being set on fire!

Hao Ren dashed to his mat in a hurry and sat on his legs, and he used the Spirit Concentration Scroll to suppress the pain.

He almost forgot about the torment of rebirth after the thrill of the breakthrough.

Peng! Peng!

Each acupoint was like a miniature explosive device. Nature Essence kept gathering, expanding, and exploding in his acupoints, and it made it extremely hard for Hao Ren to endure.

Hao Ren couldn't even keep his sitting position after a few minutes; he was in too much pain to care about his presence in front of this beautiful girl. Hao Ren laid straight down on the chair with his body bent and fists clenched.

It was an unimaginable pain; he felt as if over ten needles were drilling hard on each of the acupoints at the same time.

His shirt and pants were soaked in sweat, and even the chair got stained.

Su Han opened up her drawer calmly and took out a bottle of spherical pills. Then, she flipped it over to Hao Ren.

“What’s...this...” Hao Ren asked, gritting his teeth.

“Fengqing Pill; it can release you from the pain,” Su Han said.

As Hao Ren was reaching for it, she added, “This pill may reduce the pain. But at the same time, it will end the self-building process earlier and harm your potential. Of course, this won’t be a problem as long as you are not looking to get to Qian-level.”

Hao Ren was almost passing out from the acute pain. However, he heard Su Han’s words and thought about it. Then, he put the bottle back on the desk, pushing it further away from him.

Su Han was a little surprised by Hao Ren’s behavior as she didn’t know if she should be admiring him or laughing at his cockiness.

“Someone like him wishes to break into Qian-level?” she thought.

She had to admit that he advanced to the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll at an impressive speed. However, that was under the patient guidance and great help of many masters.

“Does he think that all the levels after this are going to be as easy?” Su Han thought.

It would be a miracle for Hao Ren’s human body to reach Gen-level, and the expectation for him from East Ocean was Zhen-level. It would be a happy ending if he could share half of the Dragon Core with Zi to save her life.

Hao Ren suddenly turned over on the chair when Su Han was thinking to herself. Hao Ren’s entire body straightened up, and huge drops of sweat kept coming out of his forehead.

“Don’t play tough anymore and take the pill,” Su Han persuaded him after seeing how hard it was for him to fight the pain. She didn’t know if he was stubborn or stupid.

Hao Ren shook his head and kept gritting his teeth. The blue veins popped up on his arms, and the chair trembled under his grip.

“Out of sight, out of mind,” Su Han closed her eyes to disregard Hao Ren’s suffering.

Half an hour later, Hao Ren let out a long exhale; sweat covered his entire head. He said to Su Han across the table, “It is done, Su Han.”

She opened up her beautiful eyes and opened her palm. The bottle of pills flew back into her hands, and she put it back in her drawer without a word.

“The levels to follow are going to be more and more difficult. Right now, it’s just painful. But in the future... Never mind, I believe Zhao Guang won’t let you suffer,” Su Han pushed the hair that was beside her face behind her ear and said, “I was cultivating a technique and blocked my six senses when you came in. I wasn’t able to speak after you interrupted me; it was not that I didn’t want to talk to you.”

Hao Ren nodded; he knew her personality, and it was already difficult for Su Han to explain herself to anyone.

He felt guilty for rushing into her office all of a sudden, that could have caused her trouble during her cultivation.

“There are invisible barriers around my office, but you can easily get past them since you have that necklace. I’ll let it go this time... Unless there is an emergency, please don’t come into my office outside of our scheduled time,” Su Han continued.

“Um,” Hao Ren nodded. Su Han didn’t seem kind, but she was pretty nice to him; Hao Ren was clear about that.

“One more thing. Since you are now on the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, there is something I need to remind you of,” Su Han said to him, “Zhao Guang will probably take you to the Dragon Palace to pick a technique. If you really wish to cultivate in the long run, you should look for those that are good at foundation-building and leveling-up. It wouldn’t be the best idea to pick the ones

that are powerful early on and meant for fighting. After all, fighting and battling earlier on won't be beneficial in the long run."

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: Charging at Qian-level

"Thanks for the reminder." Hao Ren nodded before standing up.

Su Han looked cold and aloof, but she was caring in terms of cultivation. She was a selfless teacher and a good friend.

Hao Ren now felt like he was back in the first level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll with the boundless Nature Essence running through his body. The difference was that the Nature Essence now was controlled by his thoughts, and he could store it in his body or push it out.

Seeing Hao Ren getting ready to leave, Su Han said suddenly after half a second of thought, "There is something else."

Hao Ren stopped and wondered why Su Han was so talkative today.

"There is one important thing," Su Han stared at Hao Ren and said, "The Spirit Concentration Scroll can only toughen your body. Only after you enter Kan-level can you be called a real cultivator. You swallowed Zi's Dragon Core, which is a natural Dharma treasure, that could assist with your cultivation, but you need to find a Mystic Crystal to match your Dragon Core to keep your Nature Essence together; the grade of the Mystic Crystal will determine the potential of your future cultivations."

"Mystic Crystals?" Hao Ren was baffled since he had never heard of this before.

Su Han said earnestly, "If Gen-level is the highest you want to achieve, the Mystic Crystal doesn't mean anything to you. They didn't inject a Mystic Crystal in Zi, and she didn't work hard. Thus, her cultivation realm is not solid. All her achievement in cultivation was the result of the elixirs that East Ocean had. If

you had swallowed a mature Dragon Core, you, a mortal being, would have been dead long ago. The elders were afraid to speak the truth to Zhao Guang; they simply attributed the weakness of Zi's Dragon Core to her young age. The real reason Zi's Dragon Core was weak was that her cultivation is bad."

Hao Ren nodded and waited for her to continue. Su Han wasn't a big talker, but whatever she said was valuable.

From Premier Xia, he knew that Su Han had been an awe-inspiring master of Kun-level at 15; it proved her words that age had nothing to do with the maturity of the Dragon Core. Those elders were afraid to point out the fact that Zi was a lazy cultivator and concealed the truth with vague references to her age.

"Besides, I appreciate your fast cultivation progress and your ability to suppress the aggressiveness of the Dragon Core. However, your current speed may not be sustainable. Each level in the future would be extremely difficult to break through. The good news is that Zi's immature Dragon Core matches your progress from zero."

Hao Ren listened to her attentively. As an Inspector of the Dragon Tribe, Su Han was fair and honest.

"Let's return to the Mystic Crystal. East Ocean's expectation for you is Zhen-level, and that's why I think Zhao Guang won't approve injecting a Mystic Crystal into you. Apart from the danger, the acquisition of the Mystic Crystal would be difficult. Even in East Ocean Dragon Clan where countless treasures are collected, it is hard to find natural treasures that can be made into a Mystic Crystal."

"How come Mystic Crystals are so rare that even the rich East Ocean Dragon Clan might not have it?" Hao Ren thought.

A thought suddenly occurred to him, and he asked, "Su Han, what does your Mystic Crystal look like?"

"Humph!" Su Han rolled her eyes at him and snorted, "The Mystic Crystal is a personal secret, and I will never reveal it to you! But I can tell you that I got it after risking my life."

Hao Ren looked at Su Han in admiration as he believed that Su Han was the kind of person who would do anything to elevate her cultivation realm.

“What does a Mystic Crystal look like?” Hao Ren asked.

At Hao Ren’s insistence, Su Han hesitated and answered after a moment of consideration, “The Mystic Crystals don’t have a fixed shape. In your case, you will have a pure Water Body Type, so you need to find objects of pure water elements. For example, the Purple Crystal Gel, Seven-Heart Coral, and Kiren Scale, etc. If you can’t get them, at least you must find a West Ocean Mystic Ice.”

Hao Ren had never heard of the items Su Han just mentioned, but he forced himself to memorize them.

He knew he would need a water elemental Mystic Crystal since he would develop in the direction of a pure Water Body Type. Su Han, according to Premier Xia, had the Metal Water Body Type, and that was why she could cultivate at an unusually fast speed. However, it also brought the difficult problem of finding a Mystic Crystal that could fit her. No wonder she only got the satisfactory Mystic Crystal at the risk of her life.

After seeing Hao Ren’s expectant expression, Su Han froze for a moment before saying, “That’s all.”

“Oh...” Hao Ren relaxed and silently reviewed what Su Han had told him. He said, “Su Han, thank you for teaching me this. Now, I have to go since I have class soon.”

“Ok.” Su Han nodded and picked up a textbook and some notes from her desk. At this moment, Hao Ren suddenly remembered that the upcoming class was actually Su Han’s class.

Not wanting to go to the classroom together with her, Hao Ren left Su Han’s office first. Gathering his thoughts, he went out to find Zhao Jiayi and his other two buddies.

Standing at the door, Su Han watched Hao Ren leaving and thought, “What’s wrong with me today? Why did I tell him those things? Do I really expect him to reach Qian-level with his shabby chaotic five elemental mortal body type?”

“But the kid has grit. He could bear the excruciating pain and even refused to take the pill to relieve the pain. It’s more painful for his chaotic five elemental mortal body type to transform into a better body type. It will be a feat to bear such pains. Maybe he will reach a higher realm than expectation...”

Smoothing the hair on her forehead, Su Han shut the office door behind her and walked toward the stairs.

Outside the building, Hao Ren called Zhou Liren and asked, "Where are you?"

"In the classroom! Damn, where have you been? Do you really want to miss Su Han's class?! We've saved a seat for you in the sixth row! They are the best we've ever got. Hurry!" Zhou Liren yelled into the phone.

"Coming! Coming!" he replied.

"Well, the best seats ever! I can look at Su Han across the table every day and don't need to stare at the great beauty in class!" he thought.

Despite his silent complaint, Hao Ren didn't dare to miss her class. Su Han was called the Icy Beauty not only because she never smiled, but also because she was extremely strict with her class of Weak Optical Signal Processing; it had the largest number of failed students each term.

Although Hao Ren was friends with her in private, he didn't think Su Han would be lenient towards him in examinations.

When he rushed into the classroom, Zhou Liren stood up and beckoned at him. "Here! Here!"

Hao Ren glanced at him, and sure enough, they were in the best seats in the sixth row. No wonder Zhou Liren was so excited on the phone.

"We came here one hour earlier. We don't have Advanced Mathematics this week, so we came directly from the stadium to occupy the seats. Even when we did that, we only got the sixth row when we came in," Zhou Liren praised himself.

"Ok! Ok! Look at your ugly face!" Hao Ren pointed a finger and poked Zhou Liren's face, directing it away from him.

“No way! I’m more handsome than you!” Zhou Liren, a passable handsome guy, retorted immediately.

As soon as he said that, he found something not right. He leaned to one side and looked at Hao Ren up and down. He thought in puzzlement, “How come Ren looks more handsome than before all of a sudden? Is it possible that this guy has gotten plastic surgery? Why is he getting more and more dashing these days?”

Hao Ren ignored him and turned back to look at the girls who had to sit in the back row; Xie Yujia was one of them.

The moment Hao Ren looked back, Xie Yujia also looked at him. She shivered a little in confusion. “Is he really Hao Ren? How come his temperament is better again?” she thought.