

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 10 -

: Called by the Beauty

“Dragon... Dragon King?” Hao Ren was shocked and looked at him suspiciously.

“You still have class in the afternoon, right? Go back early.” Lu Qing stood up and waved at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren thought for a few seconds, stood up, and walked out of the luxurious office. Then he took the elevator down alone.

Standing in the elevator and watching the numbers drop, Hao Ren felt like he was dreaming.

He arrived on the first floor. When he passed the pretty receptionist, the beauty smiled at Hao Ren. “He must be an important guest because he is capable of entering the CEO’s office.” She thought.

He took a taxi back to school. Seeing the familiar views, Hao Ren felt like he was back to reality.

He took out his phone and called Zhao Jiayi, “Where are you guys?” He asked.

“We are in Art Appreciation Class in building A. Are you alright? We didn’t dare to call you,” Zhao Jiayi said.

“I’m fine. I’ll come now.” Hao Ren hung up the phone. The first thing he wanted to do right now was to find his bros. After the series of weird events, he felt like none of them were real.

Hao Ren sprinted to building A and sneaked into the classroom from the back door.

“How was it? What happened?” Zhao Jiayi and the others asked Hao Ren in concern.

“Sigh, don’t talk about it.” Hao Ren waved his hand and sat down.

Xie Yujia, the Class President who usually sits in the front, sensed that Hao Ren came back. She turned around and looked at him.

“Seems like Xie Yujia cares a lot about you recently,” Cao Ronghua said to Hao Ren when he saw Xie Yujia turning back.

Hao Ren wasn’t in the mood to discuss this topic. He calmed down and asked, “Hey, what’s the name of our principal?”

“Wu Senyu. You didn’t even know that?” Zhou Liren came up and said.

“What about the vice principal?” Hao Ren asked again right away.

“The managing vice principal’s name is Lu Qing. I don’t know about the other ones.” Zhou Liren seemed like he wanted to show off how knowledgeable he was and answered, “Managing vice principal is the most powerful person in the school as he is just underneath the principal. That’s why he’s also called the No.1 vice principal.”

Hao Ren thought about the conversation and didn’t say anything else.

“Why are you asking about this? Is it related to the principal?” Zhou Liren asked Hao Ren.

“Nothing...” Hao Ren held the name card in his hand and squeezed it.

“Hao Ren, stand up and answer the question!” The teacher who was standing in front of the room saw Hao Ren talking to others. He also remembered that Hao Ren sneaked into the classroom earlier and was pissed off. Thus, he had Hao Ren stand up to answer the question.

Poor Hao Ren. He wasn’t there for half of the lecture. How could he answer any questions? He had to be scolded by the teacher helplessly.

Class President Xie Yujia turned her head and looked at Hao Ren with pity in her eyes.

After the lecture was over, Hao Ren, Zhao Jiayin, and the others returned to the dorm. Gu Jiadong and others came up immediately and asked about the Mercedes-Benz pickup incident.

Hao Ren simply said his relative from overseas came and picked him up for a meal. He covered it up and didn’t want to talk about it anymore.

“You haven’t been yourself lately. Did you get rejected?”

When Hao Ren was copying homework at night, he received a text message from the Class President Xie Yujia.

“Nah... I’ve been busy lately.” Hao Ren didn’t expect her to send him a text. He thought about it and replied her.

Di, di, di, di... The phone that Hao Ren put on the desk suddenly rang.

It was a call from Xie Yujia, so he had to pick it up.

“What happened this morning?” Xie Yujia asked over the phone.

“Oh, my relative returned from overseas and treated me to a meal. He gave me a surprise, and that’s why I didn’t know about it in advance.”

“Where are you?” Xie Yujia asked.

“I’m in my dorm room,” Hao Ren answered.

The other side of the phone was silent for a few seconds before she suddenly asked, “Do you want to go for a walk? The moonlight is pretty right now.”

Hao Ren got butterflies in his stomach because he didn’t expect an invitation like this.

In his mind, the Class President Xie Yujia was a very popular girl. Not only many guys in his class liked her, but also many upper-year students went after her.

If Zhao Jiayi and others didn’t go behind Hao Ren’s back and confessed to Xie Yujia on his behalf, the relationship between Hao Ren and Xie Yujia wouldn’t be so awkward.

“Nevermind. I am alright, really. I have quite a bit of homework to do. Another time,” Hao Ren struggled for a moment and said over the phone.

“Umm... If you have any questions, just ask me,” Xie Yujia said. After a moment of pause, she continued, “No matter what, I am your Class President. I need to take care of you. Isn’t that right?”

“Haha, thank you for your concern.” Hao Ren couldn’t think of anything else to say.

“No worries.” Xie Yujia hung up the phone.

Hao Ren put down his cellphone and felt a little excited.

“Who called?” Zhao Jiayi and other two dormmates rushed through the door with midnight snacks in their hands as they yelled at Hao Ren.

“Nothing.” Hao Ren smiled.

“You have been mysterious lately. Not sure what you’ve been up to!” Zhao Jiayin came up and punched Hao Ren lightly as he said in a joking tone.

Hao Ren took the attack from Zhao Jiayin and thought, “If someone sees the Class President and I walk together privately, not sure what they will think... Shouldn’t Xie Yujia be concerned about this?”

In the middle of the night, Hao Ren sneakily crawled down from his upper berth when Zhao Jiayi and the others were in deep sleep. Then, he opened the door and walked out to the balcony.

The moonlight was bright.

Hao Ren took out Lu Qing's name card and looked at it for a while before putting it back in his pocket.

"Might as well give it a try..."

After Hao Ren's stance was steady, he faced the silent sky and thought about the cultivation technique in his mind.

The golden scripts emerged in Hao Ren's mind. Hao Ren tried to comprehend the meaning of the technique word by word and concentrated on his meditation as instructed.

He finished a whole set once, returned to his room sneakily, and found out that two hours had passed.

He actually stood outside for two hours... Hao Ren surprised himself.

He wasn't sure if it was a psychological effect or not. After practice, he felt the swollen part of his arm had returned back to normal.

"Whatever, I've done my part. Time to go to bed." Hao Ren suppressed all the other thoughts and fell asleep very soon.

In the next few days, life had become as dull as flowing water. Everyone's attention paid to an ordinary classmate like Hao Ren had decreased, but Xie Yujia would still glance back at Hao Ren when she talked to the girl who sat behind her.

Hao Ren went to the balcony to "practice" every single night but didn't discover any refreshing effects. His strength even started to decrease to normal, and he was again no match for Zhou Liren in arm wrestling.

The name card of the vice principal was hidden by him. It wasn't a good feeling when a vice principal had his eyes on him.

Thursday was here in the blink of an eye. It was an exciting day for all the guys studying Mechatronic Engineering.

It was because of a compulsory course for second years — Weak Optical Signal Processing.

"Hurry up! Hurry up! Go occupy the seats in the front row." Coming out of the classroom of Advanced Mathematics, Zhou Liren dragged Hao Ren and ran crazily towards the direction of another big classroom.

“Zhou Liren, save two seats for us!” Zhao Jiayi and Cao Ronghua yelled from the back.

Zhou Liren came to the classroom almost as fast as the speed of light, but he was still disappointed as he found out that first fifteen rows were occupied by other guys.

“We’re still too slow!” Zhou Liren said angrily. He picked the seats that were closer to the middle, dragged Hao Ren with him, and saved two seats for the other two guys.

“Sh*t! It’s so far behind!” Zhao Jiayi and Cao Ronghua ran in breathlessly and were dissatisfied when they saw the location of their seats.

“Those people skipped classes to get those seats. What can I do?” Zhou Liren said innocently.

“Didn’t you claim that you must marry her? Don’t even have the guts to skip class...” Cao Ronghua mocked him.

“True. You were excited since yesterday for her lecture today,” Zhao Jiayi followed and said.

“Weren’t you guys the same? Running so fast!” Zhou Liren rebutted.

Boom, boom...

At this time, another group of guys rushed into the classroom for good seats. However, they ran slower than Hao Ren and could only sit in the back.

Soon after, the only few girls in the same major came in late and saw the front seats occupied by the guys. They didn’t have a choice but to sit at the very far back.

Xie Yujia was one of the girls. She made eye contact with Hao Ren but didn’t say anything.

“You’ve been having quite a few eye contacts with Xie Yujia lately. Are you guys secretly dating?” Cao Ronghua felt something and asked Hao Ren.

“I’ve been with you all day. Where’s the dating part?” Hao Ren rolled his eyes.

The classroom was filled with noises. Other than Hao Ren’s class, there were four other classes here as well. Everybody was talking, especially the guys.

Ding, ding, ding... the bell rang.

A pair of graceful legs dressed in high-waisted shorts stepped in.

All the guys gasped.

The light sky-blue high-waisted jean shorts was decorated with military style buttons. The top was a shirt with a laced V-neck and flounce trim. A super beauty with handouts clipped under her arm entered the classroom.

“Lovely and mature, mature and pure...” Zhou Liren stuck his tongue out and commented.

As the guys gasped, Hao Ren couldn't help but raise his head to observe. Indeed, Su Han was still so dazzling, delicate, and good-looking. Even when she didn't wear revealing clothing, she could still raise any male's blood temperature.

Su Han walked to the front of the dais slowly in her high heels.

All the eyes of the males were tightly locked on her. Even Hao Ren was staring at her despite the fact that he had practiced Concentration Cultivation Technique.

“Today we are going to talk about the third module. Everybody, open your textbook to page number seventy-three.” The angelic tone traveled from Su Han's mini-microphone in front of her chest to every corner of the classroom.

“I'm in heaven...” Zhou Liren was drunk on her voice, “It would be so pleasant to have this kind of lecture every day.”

“She's really pretty...” Hao Ren looked at her and thought.

“Her body figure, appearance, and makeup are all impeccable. What kind of boyfriend would this type of women look for?” Hao Ren thought to himself.

Even though everybody only had a few lectures since the beginning of the semester, all the men's hearts were conquered by her.

In addition, Su Han's lectures were clear, organized, and easy to understand. Even the girls in the class had to admit that and admire her for those reasons.

The ninety-minute lecture ended. All the guys were still immersed in Su Han's beauty and couldn't control themselves.

However, everybody knew that this iceberg beauty never talked about anything that was unrelated to the course nor answered any question from students. She also wouldn't stay a minute after the lecture. The second the bell rang, she would finish her last sentence, pick up the notes, and walk out of the classroom at the same time.

“If I could say one sentence to this kind of beauty, I would die with no regrets.” Seeing Su Han was about to leave, Zhou Liren dragged Hao Ren's arm and sighed.

“That student, come to my office.” To everyone’s surprise, Su Han didn’t step out of the classroom when the bell rang. She raised her delicate hand and pointed in Zhou Liren’s direction as she said.

“Me?” Zhou Liren stood up. He was surprised and almost fainted from happiness.

“No, the guy beside you.” Su Han’s finger moved slightly to the right and pointed at Hao Ren.