

## Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 31 -

: The Competitor...

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

East Ocean University was very lively. The festive atmosphere was everywhere even though no lanterns or banners were hanging.

Zhao Jiayi and the other two got out of bed early in the morning. They packed up some food, drinks, camera, telescope, etc. They ganged up with their neighboring dorm rooms and headed towards the sports field together.

Hao Ren, on the other hand, put on his sportswear and his running shoes before he had a big breakfast in the cafeteria. Then, he unhurriedly walked to the sports field.

The Athletic Games was divided into two sections. Indoor events such as badminton, basketball, and volleyball were held in the newly-finished stadium whereas outdoor activities such as track and field and gymnastics were held on the sports field.

There were relatively more outdoor events than indoor ones due to the large space. Therefore, it was more popular too.

Since the school suspended classes for this event, it was mandatory for students in their freshmen year, sophomore year and junior year to watch the games. Basically, junior year students were to watch the indoor games while freshmen and sophomore year students were to watch the outdoor games.

Sure enough, almost every student was satisfied with not having to go to classes. They watched the games with snacks in their hands while chatting from time to time. They seemed as relaxed as if they were on a middle school field trip.

However, for the guys like Zhao Jiayi, it was way more interesting to search for pretty girls with their telescopes and cameras.

Xie Yujia, the Class President, was already taking attendance when Hao Ren arrived at his class' designated area in his sportswear.

"Yu Rong!"

"Here!"

"Zhao Jiayi!"

"Here!"

“Cao Ronghua!”

“Here!”

“Zhou Liren!”

“Here!”

Since the Class President was taking attendance herself, they couldn't muddle with it unlike classes with a lot of students. Not only did everyone show up, but they also appeared to be extremely excited.

An ordinary t-shirt on Xie Yujia made her look extremely comfortable and refreshing in such beautiful weather. However, the highlight of her outfit was not the white t-shirt with the word “Fighting” printed on it; it was the s\*xxy ripped jean shorts over her pretty legs. It made people assume that she was in a great mood today. The usually conservative Class President was wearing something so appealing. It made the guys' hearts beat fast.

“Hao Ren, you are here,” Xie Yujia gave him a warm greeting.

“Woah...!” The guys kicked up a fuss seeing the unusual greeting.

“Woah what! You can go attend the games too if you are capable!” Xie Yujia scolded the guys with her stern Class President face.

Her smooth hair was tied up behind her, revealing her long neck and soft shoulders. Her face looked as smooth as a freshly peeled egg under the sunshine. She looked very beautiful even though there was no makeup on her at all; the charm she had wasn't seductive at all.

However, the guys weren't frightened by her today. Instead, they got even more unscrupulous.

“Good luck today!” Xie Yujia stepped up and adjusted Hao Ren's collar.

“Wow...!” The guys were yelling in surprise as they saw Xie Yujia's move.

Even a few guys from the nearby class joined them. Although Xie Yujia kept a very low profile, she was still one of the prettiest girls in their major.

Hao Ren got a bit embarrassed and stepped back. “Ok, I'll try my best.”

“Class President! I want to run the 1500-meter race too!”

“Count me in as well!”

“Me too!”

The guys shouted in jealousy and envy.

“Humph! You weren’t so proactive when you were supposed to, and now you are starting to bluff!” Xue Yujia glimpsed at them.

“I was on the list, Class President! I want you to adjust my collar too!” Zhao Jiayi jumped up and cried out.

Hao Ren remembered clearly that Xue Yujia randomly put in Zhao Jiayi’s name since no one else enrolled. Now he was taking advantage of it to tease Xie Yujia and Hao Ren.

Xie Yujia ignored Zhao Jiayi’s request. She stood up blushing and said, “Alright, now let’s go on with the attendance. Gu Jiadong...”

Her excellent figure was lightly shown under her white t-shirt. Although Xie Yujia didn’t want to show off, she was still a top-ranked beauty in the guys’ eyes.

Zhao Jiayi made a bet with the other three as soon as they got into university. They wondered who amongst the 38 guys in the class would be able to make this beauty his girlfriend. The fact was, in the past two years, not only in their class, but no guy in the entire school had a dubious relationship with her.

Compared to the most popular girl at the university, Lin Li, who always had rumors floating around, Xie Yujia indeed had a low profile. As a matter of fact, according to Zhao Jiayi’s scoring standard, that Lin Li from Class Three wasn’t as pretty as Xie Yujia on both looks and temperament. She was only good at getting involved with the influential and popular guys in the school. In other words, she was only good at promoting herself.

Lin Li, who was sitting under the sun-umbrella like a spoiled girl, overheard the noise and looked over.

She was a bit surprised to see Xie Yujia looking so pretty in her outfit. But she was then upset when she noticed some guys in her own class were starting in Xie Yujia’s direction too.

Xie Yujia did not intend to steal her thunder at all; she only wanted to dress up a little on such a pleasant day to cheer up the guys in her class. Though, indeed, Hao Ren was the only one that was participating in an actual game.

Lin Li glimpsed over at Xie Yujia and landed her eyes on Hao Ren who was in sportswear. Her expression darkened as she thought of something. Then she turned

her attention back not to make people believe that she was interested in an ordinary guy.

The noise was becoming unbearable for Hao Ren who was in the Class Two area. He turned to Xie Yujia. "I'll go warm up over there."

"What's the rush? The 1500-meter race won't start until this afternoon," Xie Yujia didn't realize that Hao Ren was just trying to avoid Zhao Jiayi and the guys.

"All the long-distance races are scheduled in the afternoon so there won't be enough space for warming up later on," Hao Ren waved as he got down from the spectator stand by jogging down the stairs.

Xie Yujia lost her train of thought when she watched Hao Ren's natural and unrestrained body walk down in sportswear. She only came back to her senses when someone called out her name. She then went on with the attendance.

"How come he seemed even more handsome after a weekend?" Xie Yujia felt a bit strange. She was worried that it was her subconscious that gave her the idea. "Is this what 'Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder' means?" She wondered.

When Hao Ren got to the track, Huang Xujie entered the sports field from the locker room in his golden Adidas sportswear.

He did a short spring and stopped to stretch his legs. Then he waved in the direction where most of the girls were.

"Ah...!"

The girls in the Advertising Major, Business Major, and Finance Major screamed as if they saw a celebrity. The screaming continued one wave after another.

Lin Li who was in the Mechatronic Engineering Major also got excited.

## **Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 32 -**

: Can't Even Keep a Low Profile

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

At this very moment, Hao Ren walked off the spectator stand and walked into Huang Xujie.

Hao Ren's sportswear was of a lesser-known brand. Although clean and tidy, there were some fray edges. Its quality was a lot worse than Huang Xujie's silky Adidas sportswear which was shining under the sun.

Huang Xujie was wearing a pair of fancy long-distance running shoes whereas Hao Ren was wearing the most common pair of sneakers.

Huang Xujie curled his lips at Hao Ren in disrespect after seeing how poor his outfit was.

Having ignored him, Hao Ren ran over to the track.

“Sophomore,” Huang Xujie said as Hao Ren was passing by, “You are ready for your last place in the match, aren’t you?”

“My name is Hao Ren, not ‘sophomore’.” Hao Ren turned around.

“Hehe,” Huang Xujie sneered as he leaned over to Hao Ren’s ear, “I’ll completely surpass you in front of the entire school.” He whispered.

He said lightly but surely in his arrogant tone.

Xie Yujia, on the spectator stand, was a little confused by the “intimate” talk between the two on the sports field. “Since when did these two become good friends?” She thought.

Hao Ren didn’t want to argue with him as he did not expect a good placement in the race. However, he would try his best because the Class President picked him for the race. However, there was nothing he could do if he still got the last place.

“You don’t even dare to talk anymore, sophomore?” Huang Xujie looked at him in a provoking manner as he performed a split. It made the girls on the spectator stand scream crazily again.

Hao Ren ran quietly to the track with his fists tightly clenched. He really wanted to hit Huang Xujie when he provoked him, but he was able to hold back.

“He thinks the entire East Ocean University is his just because of his charm?” Hao Ren turned back to look at the “senior” as he found it funny just thinking about it.

It seemed like no one but Xie Yujia and Hao Ren’s classmates would pay attention to this unimpressive guy in low-quality sportswear and old sneakers.

On the contrary, girls were reacting passionately whenever Huang Xujie passed by. His black hair, well-built body, confident look, and the yellow sports bracers all became reasons for their screaming.

To them, Hao Ren who just passed by Huang Xujie was incomparable to the charming man. They did not even notice the few seconds of conversation between them as they passed by each other.

Hao Ren got to a quiet corner on the west side of the sports field. He practiced shuttle runs on the rubber track. The intense sunshine caused him to be soaked in sweat after just a little while.

He returned to the spectator stand after feeling completely warmed up and went back to where his class was at.

Xie Yujia had finished taking the attendance, and everyone had taken their seats. They were waiting for the game to start as they sipped on their drinks and shared snacks.

“Hao Ren!” Xie Yujia waved her slim arm in excitement when she saw him coming over.

Hao Ren walked over, and Xie Yujia pointed at the empty seat near her. “Come sit here.”

The invitation was to Hao Ren’s surprise. He searched for Zhao Jiayi and the other two of his roommates as he said to Xie Yujia, “I’d better go sit with them.”

“They are in the very back, and you have to go for your race later. It’s inconvenient to go up and down like that.” Xie Yujia gave him a reason to stay.

Hao Ren saw Zhao Jiayi and the guys waving at him, but then he saw the crowded area filled with cards and sunflower seed shells. They were nudging each other and making a lot of noises. Hao Ren gritted and thought to himself, “Looks like I’ll have to put girls before bros today.”

He sat down beside Xie Yujia.

This move completely startled Zhao Jiayi. His mouth gaped open; it was almost wide enough to fit an egg.

“Hao Ren...the guy who blushes whenever he sees pretty girls is sitting beside the Class President Xie Yujia?”

Then something even more startling happened.

Seeing how sweaty Hao Ren was, Xie Yujia took out some tissue and wiped off the sweat from his forehead with a smile.

Ka-cha!

Zhao Jiayi felt like his own jaw had dislocated.

“Sensational news!” He shouted at Cao Ronghua who was busy playing cards after he realized what was going on. “Ren is dating Xie Yujia!”

“What?” Zhou Liren cried out. He stopped playing cards to look at Hao Ren and Xie Yujia who were sitting together below them. Then his facial expression looked exactly the same as Zhao Jiayi’s.

“It’s fine, it’s fine. I can do it myself.” Hao Ren was flattered as Xie Yujia wiped his sweat for him. He hastily stopped her smooth white arm.

The intense-enthusiasm Xie Yujia was showing towards him was making him uncomfortable.

“It’s ok. You are our class’ hero.” She smiled.

Then she handed over a bottle of water. “Here, you need to keep hydrated.”

Zhou Liren and the guys almost dropped their jaws to the ground at the sight of this.

“Ren is really having some luck with women...” They thought at the same time.

“Don’t be so nice to me, Class President. I’m not ready for it,” Hao Ren took the bottle as he made a defensive gesture. He was being honest due to nervousness.

“I’m thinking of being this nice to you from now on.” Xie Yujia laughed.

Hao Ren was stupefied by her smile as he felt like his heart was about to pop out of his chest.

“I was joking,” Xie Yujia added after seeing Hao Ren’s stupefied look.

“Oh...” Hao Ren finally returned to normal.

He thought for a bit and said, “Class President, don’t blame me for disappointing you if I really end up last in the race.”

“As long as you tried your best.” Xie Yujia’s genuinely stared at him with her pretty eyes, “That’s the biggest difference between you and them.”

Hao Ren laughed bitterly and didn’t respond.

“Oh, do you know Huang Xujie?” She suddenly asked.

“Sort of...” Hao Ren mumbled. He thought girls like Xie Yujia would probably be interested in cute guys like Huang Xujie.

“He is kind of cute, and a lot of girls like him,” Xie Yujia said.

“Hehe.” Hao Ren laughed. Being cute was really a great asset these days.

“His dad is East Ocean City’s deputy mayor,” she continued.

“No wonder he is so arrogant...But is the deputy mayor such a big deal?” Hao Ren thought to himself.

He had no idea how many jealous eyes were staring at his back while Xie Yujia was tilting her head and talking to him.

Suddenly, a sensitive color entered Hao Ren’s sight amongst the colorful background.

A light blue middle-schooler uniform fluttered into the sports field like a jasmine flower.

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 33 -**

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Zhao Yanzi?

Hao Ren’s heart skipped a beat. He looked closer and realized there were two girls instead of one who entered the sports field.

Due to the distance, he couldn’t see who the girls were. However, by the color and style of their uniforms, one of them indeed looked a lot like Zhao Yanzi.

“What’s the matter?” Xie Yujia asked as she sensed the weirdness in Hao Ren’s behavior.

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Hao Ren looked at the rostrum that was on the opposite side of the sports field. Yet his kept looking at those two girls.

“There are two of them so it shouldn’t be Zhao Yanzi,” Hao Ren thought.

The students who were warming up went back to their classes one by one. Huang Xujie also returned to the spectator stand and sat down with other junior and senior competitors.

Since junior students were watching the indoor games and senior students were busy with their internship as well as job search, it was not mandatory for them to watch the game. Therefore, the junior and senior competitors’ classmates were mostly not present.

However, it was not a problem for Huang Xujie since he was famous at the school and all the girls around the sports field knew about him. It was safe to say that more than half of them were his supporters.



As the tradition of the Athletic Games, the Principal went up onto the stage to give a speech. It was nothing more special than advocating sports spirit and encouraging students to exercise more.

Following that was a speech from Vice Principal Lu Qing. He gave a brief speech and announced the beginning of the Athletic Games full of energy.

This was the first time Hao Ren saw Lu Qing in public. He would never have thought that the vice principal would offer him “special treatment.”

However, people cared more about the beautiful Su Han who didn't show up today. But thinking about it, as an ordinary teacher instead of an instructor or a class advisor, she didn't have to attend Athletic Games at all.

The events focused on majors instead of which year the students were from. The first game was a 400-meter relay race. Participants from the Management Major, Environmental Chemical Engineering Major, Mechatronic Engineering Major, and Life Science Major all went onto the sports field.

Hao Ren noticed that Huang Xujie who was from International Business Administration Major also went up in his golden sportswear.

The girls screamed as she stepped onto the track.

At that moment, Hao Ren glimpsed over at the entrance where the two middle-schoolers were at. He was relieved as they had disappeared.

All the eight participants were in their positions on the track.

Pa! The students representing the eight majors suddenly bolted ahead following the sound of the starting pistol.

“They are all so fast!” Xie Yujia sighed lightly.

Hao Ren knew this would happen since they were all carefully chosen from their majors. They were all elites athletes, and it made sense that they exceeded the level of a high school sports event by a large degree.

Soon, three relays had been completed, and none of the major had missed the passes. The relay batons were handed over to their last contestants.

Hao Ren focused his attention on Huang Xujie because he subconsciously regarded this man as his competitor in the 1500-meter race.

The International Business Administration Major was in the second place when the baton was in the third runner's hand. He was almost five meters behind the guy from the Mechatronic Engineering Major.

However, Huang Xujie came from behind and chased after that runner after he received the relay baton.

It was extremely difficult to make up those five meters within a 100-meter distance.

The somewhat quiet spectator stand suddenly burst into cheers.

Even Xie Xujia was concentrating on the race, and she stood up lightly.

Five meters! Four meters! Three meters!

Hao Ren opened his eyes wide in surprise.

Huang Xujie had a powerful explosive force, similar to that of a rocket!

The girls' cheerings turned into screamings.

Zhao Jiayi and the guys who were playing cards all put their hands down to look at the race in astonishment.

Two meters! One meter! They were in a tie!

"Huang Xujie..."

The screaming of his name filled up the entire sports field.

The exciting scene at the beginning of the Athletic Games put a satisfying smile on the school officials' faces.

Boom!

Huang Xujie ran across the finish line a half-step faster with the relay baton in his hand.

He lifted the baton up high and waved at the audience, showing a winner's stance.

"Huang Xujie! Huang Xujie!"

The girls started to call out his name rhythmically as the rhythm followed his waving arm.

Huang Xujie was immersed in the happiness of victory. He shook his head as sweat dripped off his black hair. There were pride and satisfaction on his face.

“No wonder he is the president of the Rock Climbing Club,” Xie Yujia sighed as she looked towards the finish line.

“You like him?” Hao Ren asked.

Xie Yujia shook her head. “No. I just think he is pretty cool. His grades are good, and he has a cute face. He even excels in sports. No wonder he is the prince charming in so many girls’ heads.”

“And he comes from a decent family?” Hao Ren added.

Xie Yujia turned around and looked at him, “Are you a little jealous?”

“I am racing with him in the 1500 meter race this afternoon. Will you be cheering for him or me?” Hao Ren shrugged and revealed a smile.

“Of course for you!” Xie Yujia answered without thinking.

He nodded in satisfaction.

“Hey, what are you thinking?” Xie Yujia asked as she suddenly felt something was wrong.

“Nothing. I thought you are one of his fans too,” Hao Ren said lightly.

“I am not one of those girls,” she answered.

However, this comment sounded a bit familiar to Hao Ren.

The cheering of the girls started to fade as the second game started.

Huang Xujie took his time as he returned to his seat. From there, he looked in Hao Ren’s direction.

“Is that a warning?” Hao Ren wondered.

However, the explosive force wasn’t the most important component when it came to long-distance race. Hao Ren calmed himself down, not letting Huang Xujie influence his mood.

The second event was the 110-meter hurdles, and it was a relatively new event. It started to gain popularity amongst university Athletic Games after Liu Xiang became the Olympic champion.

“Here you go,” Xie Yujia opened up a bottle of water and handed it to Hao Ren.

She gave her own to him as she noticed that Hao Ren came empty-handed.

“Thank you, Class President.” Hao Ren laughed in embarrassment.

“You need to replenish your stamina for the race this afternoon,” she said.

Zhou Liren and the guys got very jealous seeing how nice Xie Yujia was treating Hao Ren. They were all regretting their decision for not enrolling in the game. Otherwise, it was worth it even if they got the last place because the beautiful Xie Yujia would be taking care of them.

But unlike them, Hao Ren was feeling a little uncomfortable with Xie Yujia’s special care.

Just when he was feeling restless, a crisp and melodious voice came from behind him.

“Uncle!”

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 34 -**

: I’m His Fiancee!

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

This familiar voice almost made Hao Ren fall from the stand.

He turned his head around and saw Zhao Yanzi standing behind him with a smile on her face. Ling who he met once at the gate of LingZhao Middle School was standing beside her.

“You... Why are you here?” Hao Ren looked at her in surprise.

“I skipped school,” Zhao Yanzi said nonchalantly.

Hao Ren was speechless. He thought about it and scolded her, “Not only did you skip school yourself, but you also told your friend to skip too.”

“The classes today aren’t that important. It’s fine.” Zhao Yanzi still acted like there was nothing wrong with skipping school.

Hao Ren couldn’t do anything about her and didn’t know how to deal with her right now.

“This is...” Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren in confusion.

“Ah, this is my...,” Hao Ren could only say, “my sister.”

“Your sister is very beautiful,” Xie Yujia praised Zhao Yanzi sincerely.

“You’re very beautiful too, big sister,” Zhao Yanzi answered deliberately.

While the two girls were looking at each other, Zhou Liren, who was sitting at the top of the spectator stand and playing cards, poked Zhao Jiayi and pointed at Hao Ren.

“Damn! It’s that little girl from last time. Ren is in big trouble!” Zhao Jiayi frowned as he recognized Zhao Yanzi as the one who waited for Hao Ren at Green Hill Cafeteria.

“Want to go and check it out?” Zhao Liren dropped the cards and said worriedly.

“Check out what? That little girl is so hard to deal with. You think you could do it?”

“Then what should we do?” Zhou Liren stared at Zhao Jiayi.

Zhao Jiayi glared at him. “Cut the cr\*p! Of course, we should continue to play cards! A pair of kings!”

At Hao Ren’s side, Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia gazed at each other for two seconds without saying anything.

Xie Yujia wasn’t stupid; she could sense a bit of jealousy when Zhao Yanzi called her “big sister”. Thus, she stopped talking and waited to see what would happen next.

“I’m already here, and you want me to go back?” Zhao Yanzi glared at Hao Ren and asked.

“So I should allow you to skip class?” Hao Ren asked her.

Zhao Yanzi pouted. “Fine, I’ll go see Lu...”

Hao Ren covered her mouth, “Okay okay okay, you win. You can stay around for a while. But go back before noon.”

Zhao Yanzi pushed away Hao Ren’s arm and dragged Ling to sit beside her.

“Your sister seems like she’s tough to deal with,” Xie Yujia came up to Hao Ren and whispered.

Hao Ren rubbed his temples and couldn’t express his discomfort. Who would have expected that this little girl would skip class and come here?”

“I’m thirsty. Go buy a drink for me. Oh and get a drink for Ling too,” Zhao Yanzi said to Hao Ren after sitting down.

"I'll give you money. You go buy them yourself!" Hao Ren said petulantly.

"I don't know your campus well. What if I get lost?" Zhao Yanzi retorted.

"How did you find this place then?"

"Isn't the big sports field easy to find? I had to ask one by one for the location of your class!" Zhao Yanzi squinted her eyes and said with pride.

"She probably can't find the corner store. You should buy it for her," Xie Yujia said.

Thus, Hao Ren stopped arguing with Zhao Yanzi, left the spectator stand, and walked outside of the sports field to buy drinks.

Seeing Hao Ren vanish at the entrance of the sports field, Zhao Yanzi turned her head, looked at Xie Yujia, and said something that surprised Xie Yujia, "Are you his girlfriend?"

"Uh... um..." Xie Yujia looked at her awkwardly as she didn't expect this kind of question.

She carefully observed this little girl closely and found out that her skin was delicate and smooth. Her flickering eyes made her look especially cute. Moreover, an ordinary middle school uniform didn't make her look average but rather youthful and lively.

Her body that was gradually developing also made people think that she was beautiful. Anyone would find her extremely pretty and see the potential of her becoming a real beauty when she grows up.

However, the aggressiveness of Zhao Yanzi's gaze didn't make Xie Yujia think that she was cute. A "dangerous aura" diffused from her body, making Xie Yujia, the "big sister" who was four to five years older than her, a little nervous.

"I saw you giving him water," Zhao Yanzi said.

"Oh, about that..." Xie Yujia was relieved, "he's just like you. He didn't bring anything to drink, so I gave him a bottle of water. That was it."

"You're not his girlfriend?" Zhao Yanzi tilted her head and looked at Xie Yujia as if she was double-checking.

Xie Yujia nodded dully, "Um... um..."

"Thought so! How can a guy like Uncle have a girlfriend?" Zhao Yanzi pouted her mouth and said.

“Uncle...” Xie Yujia sweated as she heard this title. Even though Hao Ren wasn’t good-looking, he wasn’t that old either.

“You’re his sister?” Xie Jiayu made use of Hao Ren’s absence and asked.

“Do you want to hear the truth or the lie?” Zhao Yanzi asked.

“Truth, of course...” Even when she added the words “of course”, Xie Jiayu’s tone sounded hesitant. She wanted to hear both the truth and the lie.

“I’ll remind you first that Uncle is quite a useless person. You’ll definitely regret it if he becomes your boyfriend,” Zhao Yanzi said.

“Oh... then what’s the truth?” Xie Yujia was covered in sweat as she heard the unexpected “advice”.

“The truth is,” Zhao Yanzi paused for a bit on purpose, “I’m his fiancée.”

“Ah?” Xie Yujia’s mouth opened wide, and she nearly fell to the spectator stand.

At this time, Hao Ren ran back with four bottles of water.

He sat in between Zhao Yanzi and Xie Yujia, separating them. Then, he handed two bottles of water to Zhao Yanzi. “This is for you and your classmate.”

Then, he handed a bottle to Xie Yujia. “This is for your water earlier.”

Ling took the water from Zhao Yanzi’s hand, came close to Zhao Yanzi, and whispered, “Is fiancée some kind of a joke?”

“Of course it is. I was tricking her,” Zhao Yanzi whispered back righteously.

“Why did you trick her?” Ling asked in confusion.

“I am pissed. Why can’t I?” Zhao Yanzi snorted twice.

After Zhao Yanzi and her classmate joined them, the atmosphere between Hao Ren and Xie Yujia seemed to be a little different. At first, they could still comment on the competition; but now, both of their attentions were on the two middle school girls.

“Is this your sister, Ren?” A few nosy guys who didn’t know anything about Zhao Yanzi came up to Hao Ren and teased him.

Hao Ren thought that these guys were done for as Zhao Yanzi was so short-tempered. However, Zhao Yanzi made an adorable expression and said to them, “Hi, do you guys have any snacks?”

“Ah?” They were stunned when they heard such request from this super cute little girl. They immediately delivered their unopened potato chips, cookies, and beef jerkies to Zhao Yanzi.

“Thank you, big brothers!” Zhao Yanzi gave them a bright smile, causing those guys to almost faint in happiness.

Thus, Zhao Yanzi didn’t even have to go out and buy snacks. She opened up a massive pack of snacks and ate them with Ling as they watched the competition. She completely ignored the existence of Hao Ren.

They were having so much fun that it felt like they were out for a field trip.

Hao Ren was completely speechless and was debating whether or not to report this to her father tonight. To his surprise, she skipped school without feeling guilty at all. This was something that absolutely never happened when he was studying in middle school. She should at least be a little nervous.

Not only Hao Ren, but Xie Yujia also looked at them in astonishment. As a Tri-Merit Student (Also called the three-good student. It’s an award given to students who are athletic, score straight A’s, and have good morality) since she was little, it was difficult for her to imagine that middle schoolers dared to skip school for no reason.

Certainly, what she cared more about was the “fiancée” situation that Zhao Yanzi mentioned. She didn’t believe that this little girl was Hao Ren’s fiancée. Instead, she thought that Zhao Yanzi was merely a naughty little girl. However, she did hear some rumors regarding the Lincoln Stretch Limousin pick up that Hao Ren had as well as his “engagement”.

“Could it be that Hao Ren will be marrying this girl’s older sister?”

“If that’s the case, no wonder Hao Ren couldn’t do anything about her and had to treat her like his little sister,” Xie Yujia analyzed the situation with her intelligent brain.

“However, this little girl is so pretty. Her sister must be even prettier.” Another thought came to Xie Yujia’s mind.

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 35 -**

: Who Is Your Rival

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The champion of the 110-meter hurdle was a second-year student from the Life Science Major. Although his speed couldn’t be compared to Liu Xiang’s, the whole process was fantastic.



Meanwhile, there were other games going on, such as high jump, long jump, shot put, and so forth. On the screen, the names and majors of each student who got excellent results were shown.

Zhao Yanzi watched for a while and almost finished then snacks. Then, she suddenly turned to Hao Ren and asked, "Uncle, when will it be your turn?"

"My race is in the afternoon," Hao Ren answered.

"What race?" Zhao Yanzi continued.

"1500-meter race," Hao Ren answered calmly.

"Just one?" Zhao Yanzi opened her eyes widely.

"That's it." Hao Ren nodded.

Hearing Hao Ren's response, Zhao Yanzi mumbled, "So useless."

"Do you need your husband to be able to run a decathlon?" Hao Ren almost shouted that out.

"I always get first place for long-distance races at my school," Zhao Yanzi said.

"Fine, next time I will come and watch your race." Hao Ren said absentmindedly.

Zhao Yanzi's face showed a bit of annoyance. She made a striking pose all of a sudden. "You! If you can't get the first place then you are absolutely useless!" She shouted.

Somehow, her words touched Hao Ren's heart. He suddenly realized that the reason she sneaked out was probably to watch his race.

The resistance he had against her suddenly disappeared. Instead, he felt quite moved.

But if that was the case...

"You have to go back before noon," Hao Ren said to her.

"You nag too much!" Zhao Yanzi twisted her pretty eyebrows. "I had asked for a leave!"

"What is the reason?" Hao Ren continued to ask.

He soon realized that he disciplined her quite a lot. Especially when he didn't even know this little girl about one or two weeks ago...

“I feel ill!” Zhao Yanzi almost screamed.

Hao Ren didn't expect her to ask for a leave just to watch his race. Thus, Hao Ren caved. “Fine, but you have to go back after I finish my race.”

He felt that since he wasn't her elder, there was no need to pester her so much. He also sneaked out of class when he was back in middle school, and he sneaked out, even more, when he got into university. Therefore, he actually wasn't qualified to give Zhao Yanzi a lesson.

“I got it! You are so annoying.” Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes at Hao Ren.

Ling, who sat beside her, covered her mouth while laughing. It was probably her first time seeing the fearless Zhao Yanzi being driven nearly crazy by someone.

She was dragged out by Zhao Yanzi today, and the reason she gave to the teacher was to keep Zhao Yanzi company at the hospital. The teachers were aware of how influential and wealthy Zhao Yanzi's family was, so they didn't dare to give her a hard time. What surprised Ling was that although Zhao Yanzi couldn't be considered as an excellent student, this was her first time skipping class.

“Time for the 1600-meter relay race,” Xie Yujia reminded Hao Ren suddenly. Dozens of students on the bleachers started walking towards their specific spots.

Hao Ren switched his attention to the sports field as he saw Huang Xujie would be participating in this race too.

The 1600-meter relay race was the highlight of the Athletic Games at Eastern Ocean University as it wasn't only a test of endurance and explosive force but also a reflection of teamwork. The 400-meter relay race, by contrast, took such a short amount of time that it finished even before the audience could really enjoy it. Therefore, it could only be seen as a warmup.

Cheers sounded on the spectator stands that were silent a few moments ago as Huang Xujie showed up.

He purposely rolled up his sleeves to show the solid deltoid muscles. Underneath his sports shorts were a pair of thick and strong legs. Those chunky legs didn't make him look short and chubby because of his 180-centimeter height. Instead, he looked extremely powerful.

The way he showed off his muscles caused another wave of screams from all the girls.

“That guy in golden sportswear looks handsome,” Staring at the track, Ling who was beside Zhao Yanzi said to her.

“Em, yeah.” Zhao Yanzi looked over and nodded.

“Little kid, what do you know about good looks?” Hao Ren objected vaguely.

Ling turned around and cast a slight glance at Hao Ren; it seemed like he offended them by objecting their taste of beauty.

Zhao Yanzi, however, pretended she didn't hear Hao Ren's words. She stared at the track motionlessly as if she was admiring Huang Xujie who was trying to act cool.

Her act made Hao Ren a bit jealous. Although he never thought of marrying Zhao Yanzi, she was still his fiancée by name.

What he didn't know was that Zhao Yanzi had nearly the same thoughts when she saw Xie Yujia give water to Hao Ren.

After warming up for a few minutes, every athlete got into position

Chants like “Come on, XXX!” or “Come on, XXX Major!” soared through the entire field. However, among all the cheerings, the loudest and most in sync one was definitely “Come on, Huang Xujie!”

“Damn, such a nice Athletic Games is now becoming that guy's private show.” Hao Ren felt secretly annoyed.

Thanks to the rules of the Athletic Games, each athlete could participate in no more than three games. “Otherwise, who knows how much limelight that guy would get.” Hao Ren thought as he didn't realize the annoyance he had towards Huang Xujie had evolved into disgust.

However, most of the guys were annoyed by Huang Xujie anyhow. As he always tried to act cool, most of the guys in the school were just choking with silent fury. After all, Huang Xujie's father was the deputy mayor, and he was the president of the most popular Rock Climbing Club; most of the guys didn't have the chance to get close to him.

Bang! As soon as the starting pistol fired, the eight athletes who represented the eight majors launched themselves into the race with a burst of acceleration. The whole atmosphere heated up instantly. All kinds of cheerings resonated in the field.

Compared to the Mechatronics Engineering Major, International Business Administration Major didn't have a lot of male students; that was why they never did very well in sports. As the trump card of their major, Huang Xujie was placed as the fourth runner to boost the performance of the major.

After the third runners finished, the distance between the International Business Administration Major and other majors were getting longer and longer. As the relay baton was handed to Huang Xujie, he was over twenty meters behind the first-place runner from the Mechatronic Engineering Major and over ten meters behind the second-place runner from the Computer Science Major.

“There is probably no chance of overthrowing with such a distance gap,” Following the situation on the field, Hao Ren thought to himself.

However, Huang Xujie who was on the outermost track strived to catch up. His golden sportswear seemed to have created a golden whirlwind around him. He ran the 400-meter distance in a flat-out sprint as if he was doing a 100-meter dash.

Two meters! One meter!

He outran the second-place runner within three hundred meters!

There were only one hundred meters left!

Similar to what happened during the 400-meter relay race, he was about five meters behind the first-place runner!

It was impossible to catch up as he had already run at full speed for the last three hundred meters. How could he still be able to sprint through the last one hundred meters like it was a 100-meter dash?

Hao Ren couldn't help but to get up and look at the track; he felt like his heart was on tenterhooks.

Actually, it wasn't only him. Almost all of the people on the spectator stands got up to watch the final dash.

Woosh!

Huang Xujie surprisingly surpassed the first-place runner and reached the finish line with a one-meter gap.

“Wow...”

The entire audience went crazy.

“Is this guy a real human? How could he have such a strong explosive force as well as incredible endurance?” Hao Ren looked at the finish line with a bit of astonishment.

“He runs so fast!” Ling couldn't help but express her praise when she saw Huang Xujie run for the first time.

Numerous first and second-year students from the International Business Administration Major stood up and cheered vigorously for their third-year senior!

Being a hero again, Huang Xujie took off his golden sports t-shirt immediately and showed off his muscles. Then he held the t-shirt in his hand and waved it around.

“Does he think he’s a world champion?” Seeing the result, the guys around Hao Ren sat down one after another and complained discontentedly.

“Huang Xujie! Huang Xujie!” The name Huang Xujie was called out in sync by over a thousand students from the International Business Administration Major.

Hao Ren sat back down, grabbed a bottle of water, and had a sip.

“This guy has saved his major and snatched victories at the last minute twice already. From this respect, he indeed is worthy of pride. However, he isn’t fighting for the honor of his major; he is just submerging himself in the satisfaction of victory. He just would like to see others cheering for him.”

“This is obvious as Huang Xujie didn’t gather and celebrate the victory with his team members. Instead, he chose to run around by himself.”

Hao Ren was calmly analyzing Huang Xujie’s behavior after he got his victory.

“It that who you will be competing with this afternoon?” Seeing the serious look on Hao Ren’s face, Zhao Yanzi asked suddenly.

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 36 -**

: Her Sister Is.....

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“Yeah. Do you have any advice?” Hao Ren asked her.

“No advice. I just hope you won’t lose to him,” Zhao Yanzi answered.

“It might be tough to not to lose to Huang Xujie...” Hearing Zhao Yanzi’s words, Xie Yujia followed up with some doubts.

She would go to the Student Council sometimes to help out, and she learned something about Huang Xujie. Before he became the president of the Rock Climbing Club, he was the provincial long-distance race champion back in high school. Although he fell behind after he got into university, winning a championship on the university level would still be too easy for him.

There would only be a sliver of a chance for Hao Ren to win against Huang Xujie; Huang Xujie would need to make a big mistake. Seeing Zhao Yanzi talk to Hao Ren as if she was giving an order, Xie Yujia felt speechless.

Although she wished that Hao Ren could get a good result, she felt that this little girl thought too highly of him.

After the 1600-meter relay race, there was pole vaulting in the middle of the sports field. It was incredibly eye-opening as Hao Ren realized that Eastern Ocean University had numerous undiscovered talents.

After watching javelin throwing and shot putting, it was time for lunch.

“Hao Ren, let’s go get lunch. You can’t get hungry since you have a race in the afternoon,” Xie Yujia said to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren looked back at Zhao Jiayi and the other guys and found that they were still playing cards with a great passion. He uttered a sigh, nodded, and said, “let’s go.”

He looked back at Zhao Yanzi and Ling, “Let’s go together.” He said.

Zhao Yanzi looked at him and then got up. Obviously, Ling followed her.

“Such a little girl, but she already has the qualities of a leader,” Hao Ren thought in secret as they all walked out of the sports field.

All the cafeterias were open, but they went to Clear Stream Cafeteria which was the closest to the sports field; it also had the best food in the university.

This cafeteria was behind the pink dorm building for female students. Many beautiful female students would come here for food, and there were a lot of male students there who wanted just to come here and admire the girls. Zhou Liren, for example, always went to this cafeteria by himself, hoping that he could meet a pretty girl from first-year and start a relationship...

There weren’t as many people as usual because of the Athletic Games. Xie Yujia brought them to the second floor, turned around, and asked Zhao Yanzi and Ling, “what do you guys want to eat?”

Zhao Yanzi looked at the menu on the wall and answered, “Two orders of sizzling beef.”

“Ok.” Xie Yujia nodded and then asked Hao Ren, “How about you?”

Hao Ren rushed to take out his Prepaid Cafe Card, “Em...I’ll get it myself.”

“Come on, it’s on me today!” Xie Yujia grabbed Hao Ren’s hand and pushed his card back.

Her palm was smooth and soft. She didn’t care much, but she was actually grabbing Hao Ren’s fist.

Hao Ren felt quite embarrassed and quickly retracted his hand; he didn’t want the Class President to think that he was trying to take advantage of her.

“We’ll take four orders of sizzling beef so that we don’t have to be in the lineup again.” Xie Yujia walked up to the ordering window briskly. “Sir, can I have four orders of sizzling beef?”

It was embarrassing for Hao Ren to have a girl to pay for the food. Hao Ren had no choice but to let Xie Yujia pay since she was so straightforward.

Zhao Yanzi and Ling found two empty seats. They just sat down and started enjoying the beautiful view of the university.

Hao Ren and Xie Yujia stood beside the steaming pick-up window as they waited for their sizzling beef.

“That’s so... how can you pay? You had already treated me to Spicy Hot Pot last time,” Hao Ren said to her.

“That only cost a few bucks; it doesn’t count. You are going to represent the entire class in a race this afternoon. This can be a treat for you,” Xie Yujia said with a smile.

She smiled slightly, but it was honest and refreshing.

“You always talk about class’ honor and stuff, but you are buying me food with your own money; they aren’t from the bank account of the class committee,” Hao Ren said.

Xie Yujia suddenly pointed out the window and smiled. “It’s done.”

Seeing her happy face, Hao Ren found that even the serious Class President had times when she was like a gluttonous kitty.

They held two plates of sizzling beef each and walked to the table while enjoying the smell of the delicious food.

Zhao Yanzi and Ling were both at the age when their bodies were growing. Therefore, they were already starving and couldn’t hide the hungry look on their faces when they smelled the food.

Xie Yujia smiled at Hao Ren as she saw Zhao Yanzi eating in a hurry; Zhao Yanzi completely disregarded how hot the beef was. Xie Yujia didn't believe that this little girl was Hao Ren's fiancée, and she treated Zhao Yanzi like a little sister as well.

The four of them continued to have their lunch quietly. Xie Yujia didn't plan to ask this little girl for her name, and neither did Zhao Yanzi.

After finishing their lunch, Xie Yujia looked at Hao Ren and said proactively, "Hao Ren, it is still too early to go back. How about we walk around the campus?"

Hao Ren was about to agree when Zhao Yanzi interrupted and said, "Uncle, didn't you promise me that you'd show me around?"

Xie Yujia paused for a moment. She quickly thought that Zhao Yanzi was misunderstanding the situation and said, "I meant the four of us could walk around the university."

"Don't bother, I'll just walk around with him," Zhao Yanzi said decisively.

Xie Yujia received a light blow, but that didn't make her mad. "Fine, Hao Ren; you can keep them company."

She suddenly felt that this little girl had such a strong possessive desire. "I can't erase her hostility even after buying her lunch? Did she really think that I'm going to take away her big sister's boyfriend?"

Thinking of this, Xie Yujia started wondering again, "Who is the big sister of this little girl? Is she beautiful?"

As she was about to leave, Zhao Yanzi suddenly yelled towards the gate of the cafeteria in excitement, "Big sister!"

Xie Yujia looked back at the gate. Hao Ren also turned around as soon as he heard Zhao Yanzi's yell.

Su Han showed up at the gate wearing a long striped blue dress.

She walked towards Zhao Yanzi and Hao Ren slowly as if her feet didn't even touch the ground. Her graceful elegance seemed to block all the grease and smoke of the cafeteria.

Xie Yujia was so shocked that she had to cover her mouth to prevent herself from making any sound.



“Her big sister is Su Han? The teacher who made all the guys lose themselves in reverie? Hao Ren’s girlfriend is Su Han?! No wonder Su Han asked Hao Ren to go to her office a few days ago, the reason was...”

Xie Yujia was so puzzled that she was lost in the mind trap she had set up for herself.

“I was looking for you, but I didn’t expect you to come here,” Su Han walked up to Zhao Yanzi and said to her.

All the students who were having lunch were genuinely shocked as they saw Su Han appearing in the cafeteria. The impression they had of Su Han was that she was so pure and elegant that she would never show up in any cafeteria at the university.

“What do you want from me?” Zhao Yanzi looked at Su Han in confusion.

Su Han took a glance at Hao Ren before slightly holding onto Zhao Yanzi’s arm. “I’ll show you around the university.”

Like what Hao Ren experienced last time, Su Han’s move seemed slow and elegant, but it didn’t allow Zhao Yanzi to get away. Zhao Yanzi’s wrist was already in Su Han’s hand before she realized it.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi got taken away by Su Han helplessly, Hao Ren paused for a few seconds and then turned around to look at Xie Yujia and Ling. “Em.....let’s go back to the sports field,” he said.

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 37 -**

: Definitely No Chance To Win

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

When Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and Ling went back to the field, the 400-meter hurdle had just begun. They walked back to the spectator stands while watching the race on the track.

There was, theoretically, two hours set aside for lunch, but only a few students went to the cafeteria for lunch. Most of them were just eating cookies and bread, playing cards, or chatting while watching the games.

Zhao Jiayi and other guys were surprised and excited to see Hao Ren and Xie Yujia come back together. Nobody could have ever predicted that Hao Ren would get so close to the Class President Xie Yujia unknowingly, especially since Hao Ren seemed so honest and shy. “Xie Yujia will probably become his girlfriend if everything continues to go smoothly.” They all thought.

“Hey, last time you have said that if Ren could get a girlfriend within the four years of university, you would give 1000-yuan to me and Cao Ronghua.” Noticing what was going on, Zhou Liren who just lost 30-yuan playing cards yelled at Zhao Jiayi.

Zhao Jiayi used to think that it was absolutely impossible for Hao Ren to find a girlfriend, but he was starting to panic now. However, it wasn't in his character to break promises. Therefore, he thought for a while and said, “Zhou Liren, how about we have another bet? This time, we will bet on the ranking Ren could get in this race.”

The classmates around them were also excited and ready to join in on the bet when they heard Zhao Jiayi's suggestion. “Hehe, this is interesting! We are in!”

“Fine, fine, fine! The bet is open!” Throwing away the cards in his hands, Zhao Jiayi picked up a paper and a pen from the ground and began writing down and recording the bets. “The ratio will be one to one if you bet on Hao Ren getting the last place; one to one and a half if you bet Hao Ren will get the second last place... one to fifty if you think Hao Ren will get the second place; and one to one hundred if Hao Ren you think Hao Ren can get the first place!”

Others got excited as soon as Zhao Jiayi started the bet.

“I bet 100-yuan on Hao Ren getting the last place!”

“I bet 50-yuan on Hao Ren getting the second last place!”

“I'll bet on the second last place too. He can't be so weak that he will get the last place, right?”

“I bet 10-yuan on him getting the last place. 10-yuan profit is still profit!”

As they were making bets at full blast, Hao Ren and Xie Yujia sat down in their old spots; they had no clue as to what the guys were doing.

Ling also sat back down as she quietly enjoying her drink. Her appearance was average. She wasn't good-looking but wasn't ugly either. She went back home with Zhao Yanzi after school every day, and they skipped class together today. It was obvious that she was Zhao Yanzi's best friend at school.

“Aside from Zi's special status, she is just a normal middle school girl who has her best friend, her own hobbies, and her own temper...” Hao Ren thought.

Following the 400-meter hurdle, there were a few female games. The 400-meter relay race, the 1600-meter relay race, and 800-meter race...

The appearance of female students dressed in tight tops and shorts instantly heated up the field that was silent and dull.

Eastern Ocean University was a comprehensive university. Every major possessed comparative teaching resources and research abilities. The feature that made it most popular was probably the number of beautiful female students it had.

The eyes of all the guys on the spectator stand lit up, and the binoculars laying beside their feet were picked up again.

It was finally showtime for the majors that had more girls than guys. Majors such as Liberal Arts, Film and Television, and Fine Arts were going to demonstrate their athletic abilities.

Seeing Hao Ren stare at the track with sharp interest, Xie Yujia seized the chance to tease him. "There are so many pretty girls at Eastern Ocean University, and you still don't have a girlfriend?"

"There is a pretty girl in my class, is it necessary for me to find one somewhere else?" Hao Ren said casually without even looking back.

Xie Yujia froze for a moment. Then she looked at the calm expression on Hao Ren's face, making sure he didn't have any other special meaning. She then asked after thinking for a while, "Do you have a girlfriend already?"

Following the start line on the track, Hao Ren "reviewed" the beautiful and well-built girls one by one and didn't even hear Xie Yujia's question.

Xie Yujia's face turned red. She had planned on taking the opportunity to ask Hao Ren more about Su Han. However, after giving it a few more thoughts, she held back as she felt she had been too gossipy recently.

Bang! Eight beautiful girls started running as soon as the starting pistol fired.

Although their speed couldn't be bracketed with that of the guys, their slim and gorgeous figures were the most wonderful scene for the guys on the stand.

The fluttering black silky hair, the flying long and slim legs, the waving soft and tender arms, and the blushing cheeks; they were all showing the charm of sports.

"Eh-hem!" Two coughs sounded behind Hao Ren.

Hao Ren looked back and saw Zhao Yanzi standing behind him; he didn't know when she came back.

He moved a bit to the left, leaving some space for her. Then he asked, "How was it?"

"Not that good! You seem so happy staring at the beautiful girls; your drools almost dripped down your mouth," Zhao Yanzi sat down and said in a jealous tone.

Hao Ren then realized that he was so focused on looking at the race of the beautiful girls that he didn't even hear anything Xie Yujia had said. However, he was too embarrassed to ask her what she had said earlier.

Though he can't be blamed. No guys would be able to stay calm while seeing so many beautiful girls. Didn't the other guys' eyeballs almost pop out?

Obviously, Hao Ren wouldn't explain this to his "fiancee". He pretended to look back seriously at Zhao Yanzi. He tried to say something but didn't end up saying a word.

Actually, he really would like to know what Su Han and Zhao Yanzi talked about, but he couldn't ask because Xie Yujia was there.

"The next event will be the 1500-meter race for men. All participants, please enter the field and get ready!" The radio announcement on the field went off again.

"It's your turn!" Xie Yujia reminded Hao Ren.

"Eh!" Hao Ren stood up and was about to walk down from the stand.

Xie Yujia grabbed him immediately and took out a number tag from her bag. "Here, put it on!"

She stood up and was going to put it on Hao Ren's chest, but she seemed to have remembered something. In the end, she just handed it to Hao Ren. "Put it on yourself," she said.

Hao Ren nodded, pulled off the plastic, and stuck the tag with the number eight onto his chest.

"All participants, please enter the field..." The announcement continued on the radio.

All of a sudden, Hao Ren felt a bit nervous.

Xie Yujia gave him an encouraging smile, clenched her fist, and made a cheering gesture to him.

Hao Ren smiled back at her as he took a deep breath and walked down the spectator stand.

"You have to get the first place!" Zhao Yanzi urged him.

Hao Ren didn't look back. Instead, he waved his hand and walked to the track firmly.

No matter if it were the first place or last, there wouldn't be any regrets as long as he tried his best. This was Hao Ren's belief ever since elementary and middle school. This

also explained how Hao Ren could get to the finish line successfully when everyone else collapsed.

Number eight corresponded with the most-outer track on the field. It was the most disadvantageous position for long distance races.

Huang Xujie, dressed in golden sportswear, was doing some stretches; he didn't even have a number tag on him. Then, he walked towards Hao Ren.

Hao Ren took a look at him but didn't say anything.

"Get in position..." The starter made his command.

Hao Ren got ready as he got on all fours and stay on his knees with his butt on his heels.

Huang Xujie was behind him. His position was on the second most-outer track; he was only half a meter away from Hao Ren.

"Sophomore, I'll let you know today what our difference is," he whispered to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren looked over his shoulder slightly and saw Huang Xujie's golden Nike running shoes and tight leg muscles.

"Ready! Set!"

Bang!

The starting pistol fired.

## **Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 38 -**

: The Sticky Candy Strategy

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The eight contestants including Hao Ren shot off almost at the same time.

Hao Ren's starting point looked to be the foremost, but he was, in fact, farthest from the inner track. Since runners would cut into the inner track as soon as they start in the 1500-meter races, Hao Ren had to do so. When he cut into the inner track, he was the second last while the runners who started from the tracks closer to the inner track were all running ahead of him.

As for Huang Xujie, due to his superior explosiveness, he had successfully grabbed the leading position even though his starting point in the seventh track. The situation was

such that Hao Ren had to overtake six of the seven runners before he could run against Huang Xujie and win the race. During the process, he had to make sure that he wouldn't be overtaken by those who he passed.

On the spectator stand, Xie Yujia frowned slightly when she saw the disadvantageous starting point Hao Ren had taken. Zhao Yanzi was also staring at the race track anxiously as if she was concerned about Hao Ren's performance as well.

Meanwhile, the eight runners had lined up on the inner track with Hao Ren close to the tail. He didn't look eager to overtake any runners, and the others were also content with their current positions as they reserved their strength and tried to pass others at the right time.

Now, Huang Xujie was leading the race while the others followed closely. Just by looking at them, it seemed like they were training for a long-distance marathon.

"Go! Go! Huang Xujie! Go! Go! Huang Xujie!"

The girls' cheers got louder.

Some of them even rushed down from the stands and got into the field to cheer for Huang Xujie.

Due to their large numbers, the volunteers responsible for maintaining order couldn't keep them all out and thus tolerated them as long as they didn't interfere with the race.

As if they were watching a race car event, they formed a circle around the tracks as they cheered Huang Xujie on up close.

After some consideration, Xie Yujia also got down from the stand and walked into the field to cheer for Hao Ren.

By now, the runners had finished one lap which was 400 meters. They began to show some fatigue as their steps were not as swift as they had been at the beginning of the race.

The competition for stamina had begun.

Hao Ren was the first to start overtaking his competitors.

From his original seventh position, he overtook two runners in one go.

"Keep it up!" Standing by the field, Xie Yujia raised both of her hands to cheer for him.

Hao Ren's overtaking didn't attract much attention since he was still at the rear end of the line. More attention was focused on the repeated passing between the second-place and the third-place runners.

Huang Xujie, on the other hand, was now so far ahead of everyone that no one could threaten his leading position.

After overtaking two runners, Hao Ren steadied his pace and adjusted his breathing before speeding up and passing another runner.

The former fourth-place runner purposefully stepped to the right as he tried to block Hao Ren's path. However, Hao Ren easily dodged his blocking and successfully overtook him!

Xie Yujia was amazed at his smooth movements.

Sitting on the stand, Zhao Yanzi's eyes lit up as well since Hao Ren's movement contained the steps of life and death originating from the Eight Trigrams. It was not a movement that he had learned and copied; it was natural.

"Is it possible that he had unintentionally reached the first level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll and understood the makeup of the world?" Zhao Yanzi wondered.

She wanted to go down to the field and take a closer look, but she gave up on the idea knowing that she wouldn't see much due to her small size. Resigned, she stayed on the stand.

After taking the fourth place, Hao Ren gradually gained speed and moved closer to the second-place and third-place runners who had been repeatedly overtaking each other.

Now people's attention finally turned to Hao Ren.

On the stand, Zhao Jiayi and the guys had been concerned with the race since the beginning. They were actually worried because of the bets they made.

Seeing Hao Ren overtook runners before him one by one, Zhao Jiayi grinned with joy since most of the guys in the class had bet on Hao Ren ending with either the last place, the second last place, or the sixth-place. If Hao Ren won the fourth place, he the banker would be rich with all the gains.

"It's no use. He is running fast now, but he will be passed later," Yu Rong who had bet 100-yuan on Hao Ren getting the second last place said firmly.

"Yeah, if he doesn't save his energy, he won't keep his place on the last lap." The others agreed with him.

“Hao Ren, good boy! You could take the fourth place in this highly competitive Athletic Games. Even though you are only temporarily fourth, it is a great achievement,” Zhao Jiayi thought to himself.

Zhao Jiayi knew how great the runners competing on the tracks were. He was even familiar with some of them as he had played basketball with them; they were either local municipal champions or got placed first or second in provincial races. If the gamblers on the stands had been on the track racing against them, they would have been left behind by at least more than half a lap now. That was why Hao Ren’s fourth position was a great feat.

Zhao Jiayi caught a glimpse of Xie Yujia who had been rooting for Hao Ren while jogging along with him. Gazing at Xie Yujia’s vibrant and young figure, Zhao Jiayi lamented silently at Hao Ren’s luck for having such the support and encouragement of such a beauty.

Thud! Thud!

Hao Ren’s feet stepped firmly on the synthetic tracks while his arms swung rhythmically.

His steps looked heavy, but a fresh breeze went with him when he passed by the speculators. After Hao Ren took the fourth position, the students both on the stands and around the field began to notice the normal number eight runner. With a red face, he had been advancing steadily without showing too much fatigue.

“Who is this guy...”

“Is he from the Mechatronic Engineering Major?”

“He was taking the rear at the beginning of the race...”

People began to talk about Hao Ren because they found that this runner with the number eight tag on his chest was running steadily and even speeding up slowly while others began to slow down.

Xie Yujia watched Hao Ren as he passed the curve in front of her and saw the drops of sweat on Hao Ren’s face clearly. She was touched by his decisive expression.

He looked at the ground ahead of him and was oblivious to the fact that many pretty girls were cheering on Huang Xujie.

Xie Yujia felt an extraordinary attraction while she looked at his earnest and persistent expression. Just a moment ago when the girls were competing, Hao Ren looked like every other guy around as he watched the performance of the pretty girls on the tracks enthusiastically.



However, when real responsibility fell on his shoulders...

Sweat dripped down from his chin. Some of it soaked his shirt while the rest dropped onto the track and shattered in pieces before sinking into the ground.

While the other girls were still cheering for Huang Xujie due to his handsome face and dashing figure, Xie Yujia was attracted to Hao Ren.

On the spectator stand, Zhao Yanzi had her eyes locked on Hao Ren and gradually understood his movement. Each of Hao Ren's steps seemed to contain Daoist principles and thus were extraordinarily steady and firm. A unique aura seemed to have surrounded him while nature's essence flowed through him; his aura was gradually transforming because of all this.

Zhao Yanzi couldn't get to the bottom of it. She wished Su Han had been here since she would have been able to tell her what level Hao Ren was on.

She didn't realize that the most important thing for cultivation was the one-mindedness between one's mind and one's spirit; Hao Ren did much better than her in this field.

On the rooftop of the stadium nearby, Su Han in a blue dress stood against the blue sky and watched the race intently. She nodded with appreciation and soon disappeared with a flash.

While the second-place and the third-place runners were still trying to overtake each other, like a floating ghost, Hao Ren passed both of them with ease.

They were astonished and tried to overtake him, but Hao Ren just left them in the dust!

In their panic, they didn't notice Hao Ren's light steps. His steps were silent, and his breathing was quiet. It felt like he was talking a walk! It was impossible for the other runners to race against him. It seemed like he was flying!

"No way!" In the spectator stand designated to Hao Ren's class, all the guys stood up as they were stunned.

In the blink of an eye, Hao Ren's ranking had turned from the original seventh to second!

No one knew how it happened even though Hao Ren had overtaken his rivals one after another before their eyes!

Hearing the crowd's gasps of astonishment, Huang Xujie who had been leading with ease turned his head. He found in shock that the second-placed runner was gaining on him!

This second-placed runner was no other than the “sophomore” whom he regarded with disdain.

Distracted, he stumbled and almost fell. This precarious movement caused a wave of alarming shrieks among the girls.

Huang Xujie didn't regard the shrieks as the girls' concern for him. Instead, he was humiliated by the sound. He gritted his teeth and was determined to not allow Hao Ren to go near him.

Huang Xujie sped up abruptly, and the girls' cheering got louder with his acceleration.

“Go! Go! Huang Xujie!” A crisp voice appeared among the others.

Hao Ren turned his head slightly and saw the so-called most popular girl of the university Lin Li cheering for Huang Xujie beside the track.

“Damn it! The woman is so blatant!” Zhao Jiayi stood up in fury when he saw Lin Li cheering for Huang Xujie.

Even though Lin Li was not in their class, she was in the same major and as Zhao Jiayi and Hao Ren. Zhao Jiayi would understand if Lin Li didn't cheer Hao Ren on since they weren't in the same class, but Lin Li was now cheering for Huang Xujie who was Hao Ren's competitor from another major! This was unacceptable to Zhao Jiayi.

In fact, the other guys from Hao Ren's class and some of the guys from Class Three were also enraged. After all, it was ok for one to not participate in the events, but one must guard one's major's honor.

On the track, Huang Xujie thought he had pulled away from Hao Ren and relaxed a bit. However, when he looked back, he found that Hao Ren was catching up again steadily.

He sped up again. When he looked back, Hao Ren was still gaining on him at a steady pace.

“This guy is like a sticky candy... Last time when I watched him practice at night, he didn't look like he could be my rival...”

Huang Xujie felt threatened for the first time. He turned his head around to glance at Hao Ren, and he found his rival looking calm and breathing evenly. His rival was running with perfect form!

“Is it possible that he doesn't even regard me as his rival? Is he just trying to surpass himself? Is it possible that in his eyes, I'm nothing?”

These thoughts suddenly occurred to Huang Xujie.

Seeing Hao Ren making gains on him step by step, Huang Xujie who had his eye on the first-place immediately regulated his breathing and sped up.

Seeing the distance between Huang Xujie and Hao Ren gradually got shorter, Lin Li who was wearing a miniskirt cheered for Huang Xujie again.

Xie Yujia happened to be standing near her, and she got angrier while she watched. She bumped the excited Lin Li in the waist with her elbow intentionally.

“Ouch!” Lin Li frowned as she put her hand on her waist and turned angrily to the person beside her.

When she saw it was Xie Yujia, the Class President of Class Two, her arrogance abated a bit instantly. She glared at Xie Yujia unpleasantly.

“Sorry.” Xie Yujia apologized insincerely before bringing her palms around her mouth to form the shape of a trumpet, “Go! Go! Hao Ren!” She shouted.

Lin Li gritted her white teeth while she glared at Xie Yujia. However, she didn’t dare to release her anger. She knew about Xie Yujia’s great reputation at the university; Xie Yujia was even on good terms with those tough figures.

Since Xie Yujia was cheering loudly for Hao Ren, Lin Li was ashamed of herself and didn’t continue cheering for Huang Xujie anymore.

As the race went on, the distances between the runners were getting bigger. The last-place runner lagged behind the first-place runner by about half a lap, and competition for higher placements was still fierce.

Hao Ren and Huang Xujie were in the lead; the third-place runner was well behind them while the fourth-place runner could overtake the third-place runner at any minute.

As to the rest of the contestants, they couldn’t engage the audience’s attention.

On the spectator stand, Ling turned to Zhao Yanzi abruptly and complemented, “Zi, your ‘uncle’ is quite amazing at long-distance races.”

“Of course.” Zhao Yanzi pursed her lips with pride.

## **Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 39 -**

: The Power of the Crowd

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Soon, the long-distance race entered the last one and a half laps and the competition got fierce. The match between Hao Ren and Huang Xujie for first-place had undoubtedly become the focus of the audience.

The 1500-meter race had not been under the spotlight until Huang Xujie entered the race; the girls had been eagerly anticipating the event. While Hao Ren gradually gained on Huang Xujie and threatened his leading position, the guys in the spectator stand all put down the cards they had been playing and began to watch the race carefully.

For them, it was quite refreshing when someone could threaten Huang Xujie's position as the "Permanent Champion". Apart from the issue of strengths, it would be a disgrace to Huang Xujie if someone could take the first place from him. What a sensation it would cause!

Huang Xujie's breathing became short, and his steps got heavier. As a veteran athlete, he had regarded the champion of the 1500-meter race as something that was already in his bag. But now, some unknown guy was catching up to him; it was like a loud slap to his face!

Naturally, East Ocean University was full of people with unusual abilities and Huang Xujie was only one of them.

On the other hand, Hao Ren had a firm look on his face, and his steps remained steady. When he passed the start line, he glanced at the sign on the side of the tracks: 1.

There was only one lap left.

On the spectator stands, all the guys standing beside Zhao Jiayi were stunned. They had not expected that Hao Ren could reach second-place and could even maintain his placement for so long. In other words, as long as Hao Ren didn't make any mistakes, he would surely get the third-place even if his stamina ran out on him later.

None of them had betted that Hao Ren would enter the top three! Standing among them, Zhao Jiayi had a huge grin on his face since no one winning meant that him the banker was the real winner!

"Hao Ren, drink some water!" Xie Yujia dashed along with Hao Ren by the side of the track as she handed him a bottle of water with its cap removed.

Glancing at her gratefully, Hao Ren took some gulps as he continued running. Afterward, he handed the bottle back to Xie Yujia.

A girl followed suit and handed a bottle of water to Huang Xujie a few meters in front of Hao Ren

Surprisingly, Huang Xujie pushed away the girl's arm, and the water spilled all over the track as the bottle fell to the ground.

This ungracious act showed Huang Xujie's fury.

"Go! Uncle!" Sitting on the spectator stand, Zhao Yanzi shouted abruptly.

Hao Ren glanced up at her and gave her a gesture of victory.

Then, with his eyes glued to track in front of him, his body tilted slightly forward while his heels continued to step onto the ground. With a snap, he shot forward like a bullet!

Sprint! He was sprinting!

Everyone was screaming in their heads.

He began to sprint with one whole lap left; it was 400 meters away from the finish line!

Seeing the astonished faces around him, Huang Xujie in the leading position involuntarily looked back. When he saw Hao Ren sprinting toward him like a rocket, he hurriedly moved to the right as he tried to block him.

Hao Ren didn't slow down! Running close to the inner track, he leaped into the air lightly and passed Huang Xujie through the gap on his left side.

It was like a move from the hurdle race and a breakthrough in a soccer game.

Huang Xujie's heart sank. When he tried to block again, Hao Ren had overtaken him!

It was the first time in his whole life that he was overtaken by someone with such arrogance and ease!

He felt like Hao Ren showed him the ultimate contempt.

"But he will regret sprinting so early..." Gazing at Hao Ren who was moving fast away from him, Huang Xujie thought to himself with resentment.

"Go! Ren!"

On the spectator stand, Zhao Jiayi abruptly stood up and shouted. From the morning until the afternoon, he had been playing cards with Zhou Liren and some others and didn't pay much attention to the events. It was his first cheer of the day.

"Go! Ren!" Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua joined him.

One after another, Yu Rong, Gu Jiadong, Chen Ke, Huang Jianfeng, and other classmates who were close to Hao Ren began to cheer for him.

Their cheering drew the attention of other classmates, and they all stood up and cheered loudly.

Their high spirits spread to other classes. From the neighboring Class Three to Class One to Class Four... Soon, all the students from the Mechatronics Engineering Major began to cheer for Hao Ren.

Then, the spirits spread to the other majors. Soon, the entire Engineering Faculty began to cheer for Hao Ren.

“Go! Go! Ren!” The cheering resonated across the whole field, and the voices got louder and more distinct.

Their faculty had the highest percentage of guys, and their collective cheering was a magnificent sight.

Meanwhile, the cheering for Huang Xujie from the girls was shattered as if small waves were hit by the tsunami.

Hearing the deafening cheers, Huang Xujie panicked for the first time. He even found that the guys from the other faculties were cheering for the “sophomore”!

“You all want me to lose?!” A wave of fury surged in Huang Xujie mind, and the fury was a source of new-found energy as it allowed him to sprint forward!

On the tracks, the first two runners continued to sprint as if they were in a 100-meter dash.

They sprinted forward with all their strength as the finish line was still 300 meters away.

Hearing the deafening uniformed cheering, Hao Ren felt a strength surging in his body. Stepping hard on the ground, he began to speed up!

Huang Xuejie who was also sprinting got left in the dust as he saw Ren run away at an insane speed; he knew he would never catch up.

Despair engulfed him. He had regarded his opponent with contempt, yet this opponent had easily overtaken him and create a distance of more than 20 meters between them.

When Hao Ren was almost at the finish line, he looked back to see if Huang Xujie was right behind him.

This subconscious behavior was noted by most of the people in the audience.

“So arrogant. He even looked back when he sprinted across the finish line.”

“Damn! It was a blatant taunt...”

“It was an easy win...”

Of course, Hao Ren didn't hear those comments. When he saw Huang Xujie was still far behind him, he relaxed before sprinting across the finish line.

Huang Xujie also reached the finish line three seconds later.

One of his buddies tried to drape a jacket over his shoulders but was pushed away by him forcefully. With a pair of red eyes, Huang Xujie dragged his exhausted body to the locker room without looking back. He wasn't even planning to attend the award ceremony.

On the rostrum, Lu Qing, the vice president of the university, slouched on a chair with a cup of tea in his hand. He grinned while his gaze followed Hao Ren who was walking towards Xie Yujia as soon as he won the race.

## **Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 40 -**

: Who Would Win the Fight?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

A simple awards podium was built in the middle of the field. Hao Ren and the third-place runner walked onto it successively, but Huang Xujie couldn't be found by the organizers.

The broadcaster had no choice but to announce that Huang Xujie was injured and won't participate in the awards ceremony. The girls in and out of the field murmured among themselves with concern. The fact was, they didn't care if Huang Xujie won the first-place in the competition or not; all they wanted was for him to continued to be handsome and cool.

Despite the vacancy on the awards podium, the awards ceremony went on, and Gu Jialing, the Student Council President, presented the Certificates of Merit to Hao Ren and the third-place runner.

The certificates were just a symbol while the most attractive part of the awards was that the champion of each event would get 1,000 yuan in cash, second place would get 500 yuan, and third place would get 250 yuan.

The prize money was set up to encourage participation in the competitions. Of course, people like Zhou Liren who knew they were weak would never enter the competitions just for the money.

While Hao Ren was receiving the Certificate of Merit and prize money, Zhao Jiayi was busy collecting his money.

“Hurry! Hurry! Hand me the money you lost in the bet!” He waved the paper written with records of the bets, “Yu Rong, 200! Chen Ke, 300! And don’t run, Zhou Liren! You owe me 200, too!”

Those guys were both pleased and reluctant. On the one hand, they were surprised and happy that Hao Ren had won first place; on the other hand, they scolded themselves for underestimating his strength.

With the certificate and prize money in hand, Hao Ren walked back to the stand while talking to Xie Yujia. He looked for Zhao Yanzi and Ling, but found that they were gone.

“Zhao Jiayi! Where are the girls who were sitting here?” Hao Ren raised his head and asked Zhao Jiayi who was busy collecting money.

“Oh, they left after you crossed the finish line,” Zhao Jiayi answered.

Well... Hao Ren was a little disappointed.

But he soon rallied and shouted at Zhao Jiayi, “I won the prize money! I will treat you all to dinner tonight!”

“Forget it!” Zhou Liren, who had lost 200 yuan, shouted sulkily, “Zhao Jiayi has won much more than you! Dinner is on him!”

Hearing Zhou Liren’s suggestion, the other guys who had lost yelled in agreement, “Yeah! It’s on Zhao Jiayi!”

Zhao Jiayi was never a stingy person; on the contrary, he was the most generous one among the group. He laughed. “Ok! Tonight, let’s go eat something fancy! I will spend all my winnings to celebrate Hao Ren’s victory!”

The others all agreed. After all, they were proud that Hao Ren won the race, and none of them minded their small losses. Xie Yujia smiled with joy at the friendship among the guys.

“Class President, you come with us too!” Zhao Jiayi shouted.

“Uh?” Xie Yujia was surprised, “Don’t count me in. You guys have a good celebration!”

“Come on! Come on!” Zhao Jiayi coaxed her with enthusiasm while the other guys shouted in agreements.



Xie Yujia blushed. "Ok, I will join your celebration. But... you must invite the girls in the class as well."

She wouldn't find it awkward if she weren't the only girl among them.

They only had six girls in the class, so Zhao Jiayi waved his hand grandly and shouted, "Ok! I invite all of them!"

"The next event is the Aerobics Competition. All the contestants, please enter the field as soon as possible!" The broadcaster announced the next competition.

At the announcement, the boisterous guys suddenly became quiet while their eyes lit up. Then, they howled with delight.

"Well... these guys..." Xie Yujia sighed with helplessness and sat down. Of course, she knew what was on the guys' minds. They faked interest in the Aerobics Competition while they focused their attention on the girls who were competing.

Hao Ren sat down. He moved a bit closer to Xie Yujia, "Urm, Class President, I want to donate my 1,000 yuan prize money to the class. I planned to spend it on the dinner, but now that I don't have to pay for it..."

Staring at Hao Ren, Xie Yujia interrupted him, "Why donate it? You won it! Besides, you won honor for the class and the department. You deserve it!"

Hao Ren froze a little looking at her serious expression. "Ok, then I will keep it," he said.

In fact, he felt he owed a lot to Xie Yujia for his win, and donating the prize money to the class was his way of expressing his gratitude.

Meanwhile, Xie Yujia looked away from Hao Ren and thought, "Hao Ren is indeed different from the other guys. He is neither greedy nor dirty-minded..."

Her heart fluttered. But when she turned to Hao Ren again, she found him staring at the first aerobic contestant from the Management Department entering the field. His mouth was slightly open, and his eyes lit up.

"Well, forget it..." Xie Yujia was speechless.

The Aerobic Competition was the last event. Pretty girls with great figures selected from each major leaped and swayed with the music. It was a pretty sight.

This wise schedule had successfully kept a majority of the guys to the end of the whole competition. The competition ended with the announcement of the results of the unity prizes for each department. They were given by the school's management team according to the overall performance of each major in the competitions.

The students on the stands left one after another.

Zhao Jiayi sent out his invitations and led everyone to a BBQ restaurant.

Except for the two girls who couldn't make it, four girls, including Xie Yujia, joined the 20 plus guys. When they entered the restaurant, they almost took up half of the small establishment.

Hao Ren's victory in the long-distance race was unexpected but worthy of celebrating. To award Hao Ren, who was today's hero, Zhao Jiayi arranged Xie Yujia, the pink-faced beautiful Class President, to sit next to him.

Hao Ren tried to stop them while he kept apologizing to Xie Yujia. Fortunately, Xie Yujia knew their ways; she pouted with helplessness but was not angry.

Beer, roasted meat, and pretty girls... All these raised the guys' adrenaline levels. They clinked their beer mugs repeatedly, and half of the BBQ restaurant became their venue of revelry.

Under the persuasion of the naive-looking Cao Ronghua, Xie Yujia drank several glasses of beer. Sitting next to Hao Ren, her face was deep pink, and she looked sweet and bright like an apple.

As for Hao Ren, they didn't go easy on him. Almost everyone came over to drink with him. Although it was only beer, Hao Ren began to feel the effects of the indulgent drinking.

The scene looked more like a wedding feast just before the wedding night than a celebration for Hao Ren's victory.

Half drunk, Hao Ren wanted to send a message to Zhao Yanzi to ask her if her trip back to school was safe and was she home yet. However, when he dug out his mobile phone, he suddenly remembered that he didn't have Zhao Yanzi's number. He patted himself on the head and lamented about his drunkenness.

"Hey! You are too loud!"

A harsh voice cut into their boisterous conversations with a loud bang on the table at the other end of the room.

Zhao Jiayi and others stopped talking and looked toward that direction.

A brawny guy with a crew cut was glaring at them while holding a glass of beer in his hand.

"This is a public place. If you find it noisy, you can go to another place," Zhao Jiayi turned to the guy and retorted.

As the leader of the dorm, Zhao Jiayi had always put Hao Ren under his protection. When he was in middle school, he had been a big gun at his school and never had to back off from anyone.

"Sophomores, right?" that guy looked at Zhao Jiayi as he stood up.

When he stood up, the people in the room saw his unusual height. Almost six feet four inches tall, he was one head taller than Zhao Jiayi!

Sensing a fight was in the air, Xie Yujia stood up immediately and called out with her Class President tone, "Zhao Jiayi, come back! Ignore him!"

However, Zhao Jiayi's motto was to never back off. He stared back at that guy without fear.

The other guys eating with the tall guy abruptly stood up. Each of them was at least 6 feet tall, and they looked like a group of aggressive mountains when they stood together.

Fearing for Zhao Jiayi's safety, the usually timid Zhou Liren, who was the tallest of the guys, rushed over and stood next to Zhao Jiayi.

Then, the other guys in Hao Ren's class walked over and stood on both sides of Zhao Jiayi. Hao Ren was about to go as well, but Xie Yujia caught him with a firm grip.

Zhao Jiayi's group had no advantage in height, but their number was four times of their opponents'. If the fight broke out, the worst result would be heavy losses for both parties.

Sensing that a fight was about to break out, Xie Yujia screamed, "Come back here! Don't fight!"

But at that moment, who would care about her opinion?

"You! Are you a bad-\*ss?" the biggest guy with the crew cut suddenly pointed at Hao Ren who was held back by Xie Yujia.

Xie Yujia stared at that guy in astonishment and realized they were here to cause trouble for Hao Ren. She searched her brain and abruptly remembered that this guy was Bai Zhixiong, a fourth-year student and the Deputy Captain of the university's basketball team. He was also one of Huang Xujie's good friends.

“Are you here to mess with Ren?” while Xie Yujia racked her brains for a solution, Zhao Jiayi saw the real intention as he asked that guy directly.

Although the guys in the Mechatronics Engineering Department were a group of otakus, they stuck with each other when needed. They always teased Hao Ren, but they would never allow anyone to bully him. Never!

“Zhao Jiayi, they are here for me.” when Xie Yujia’s grip on his arm slackened a bit, Hao Ren escaped her grasp and strode over.

He didn’t want Zhao Jiayi and his other buddies to get hurt because of him. Since they came for him, he had no reasons to hide.

The big guy had planned to intimidate Hao Ren and didn’t expect the ordinary-looking Hao Ren to have the guts to face him. The speech he had prepared for this occasion was now useless. He stared at Hao Ren blankly, trying to find a way out.

At his silence, Hao Ren walked up to him and said, “If you think we are younger than you and would be good targets for bullying, you are mistaken. As seniors, you have nothing to be proud of. Huang Xujie does excel in some areas, but he is too full of himself! He overestimated himself, and that is why he lost to me.”

“You are indeed arrogant,” Bai Zhixiong looked down at Hao Ren and said.

Hao Ren shook his head and sighed, “This is not arrogance. I’m trying to reason with you. You don’t like me, just like how I don’t like you. However, I didn’t randomly mess with you, but you think you can mess with us just because you are seniors.”

“There’s no use reasoning with them. They messed with us; let’s fight with them!” Zhao Jiayi shouted from the side. He had never liked these self-important guys who preyed on the weak. He was especially displeased with them since they had repeatedly taken the basketball court away from him and his friends.

Swoosh...

Suddenly, a brown basketball flew in from the outside.

The ball swept over Zhao Jiayi’s head and smashed into Bai Zhixiong’s face.

As strong as Bai Zhixiong was, he couldn’t withstand the sneak-attack of the basketball, and blood flowed from his nose.

“Who the f\*ck told you to come out? Get your \*sses back to the gym!” a thundering shout exploded from the outside of the door.

Hao Ren turned and saw a huge figure block the entire doorway.

“Brother...” an inaudible word jumped out of Xie Yujia’s mouth.