

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 81 -

: The Dragon Palace?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The entire room was quiet after Zhao Hongyu's remark.

It was easier for Zhao Yanzi because she had already seen it coming. Hao Ren, on the other hand, was astonished. He had figured that this matter would be brought up, but it was still surprising for Zhao Hongyu to bring it up directly like this.

He thought this first meeting would be a simple meetup and the marriage proposal would have to wait until after a few meetings between the parents.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang stared at Zhao Hongyu in surprise; they thought they must have heard her wrong.

Grandma's right hand was just about to reach for a dish, and it stopped mid-way as her expression was half surprised and half cheerful.

However, Zhao Guang's settled expression was telling them that they did not hear anything wrong.

"You are saying..." Grandma's lips trembled at the sudden good news, "Zi can be my granddaughter-in-law?"

"Yeah," Zhao Hongyu nodded.

Grandma turned back and looked at Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi, who were sitting together in embarrassment. She then turned to Zhao Hongyu and agreed promptly, "That's great!"

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang looked at each other, confused. They had no idea what was going on.

Even though they had the fastest brains and the most rigorous logic, it was still beyond their anticipation to receive a daughter-in-law as soon as they got back from abroad. They didn't even have time to deal with many important issues yet.

"This arrangement is settled then!" Zhao Hongyu happily clapped her hands and breathed out deeply in relief; she seemed to be very pleased with this answer.

Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had no chance to talk at all in the last half a minute as Grandma who was the final boss already made the decision.

Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi looked at each other awkwardly; they didn't expect things to go like this.

Hao Ren's parents turned to Zhao Yanzi to actually take a good look at her.

Although this little girl gave them a pretty good first impression, it was still too soon to upgrade her from the daughter of their mom's saviors to their own daughter-in-law.

Fortunately, they have been through many critical events and had the temperament to deal with emergencies. No one knew what embarrassment they would have caused if they didn't have such good self-restraint.

"What...is this all about?" Hao Zhonghua eventually asked after a few seconds.

"I like Ren very much, and Auntie adores Zi. So, we want to assign them a 'baby marriage 1' today," Zhao Hongyu said softly.

"What are the kids' opinions then?" even the top scientist Hao Zhonghua was confused by the situation.

"I don't agree, mom!" Zhao Yanzi stood up immediately at the chance to talk.

"How about Ren?" Hao Zhonghua asked; he valued Hao Ren's opinion more.

"I..." Hao Ren hesitated.

After he looked at Zhao Hongyu's expecting stare, he paused for a moment and said, "I have no problem with it."

"It won't be a big deal since Zhao Yanzi had already said no. I shouldn't disappoint Zhao Hongyu and Zhao Guang since they have been so nice to me," Hao Ren thought to himself.

He had never seen himself liking a shrewish little girl like this. His Otaku nature would make him more likely fall for cuter and sweeter girls.

"Zi's objection is not a real objection. So, you won't have an issue if Zi is ok with it?" Zhao Guang said.

His words gave out a strong sense of stateliness, and Zhao Yanzi shut her mouth even though she wanted to say something.

"We certainly won't interfere if they both agree to it," Hao Zhonghua answered after some consideration. He had examined Zhao Yanzi closely and didn't find any shortcomings. Plus, he was aware of how much Grandma liked her.

He decided to go along with their plan as he had no clue what their intentions were.

“So, that’s a yes,” Zhao Guang said.

“It’s a yes, but Zi is only…” Hao Zhonghua was confused.

“As long as you are ok with it, we can discuss the rest of it later,” Zhao Guang said.

Hao Zhonghua looked at his wife for her opinion, and Yue Yang looked at Zhao Yanzi’s pretty doll face from across the table and nodded to her husband.

She was indeed a great scientist; her logical thinking calmed her down immediately; other moms would have panicked in such a situation.

“It all depends on the kids. Yue Yang and I won’t interfere if they wish to develop their relationship in the future,” Hao Zhonghua stated his opinion upfront.

Having said that, he still felt a bit weird since Zhao Guang’s daughter was only in middle school. There was no need to be in such a rush even if they really liked Hao Ren.

“That’s a relief,” Zhao Hongyu smiled and raised her glass of sprite. “Cheers!”

Zhao Yanzi, who was still standing, realized that her opinion had been completely ignored by her parents as if it didn’t matter at all.

However, she didn’t want to throw a tantrum in front of Grandma. It was killing her to swallow it back.

“Zi, Grandma adores you so much!” Grandma took her little hand and said cheerfully.

Zhao Yanzi felt wronged, but she couldn’t cry out a single tear. Her right to speak was absolutely taken away by her parents as they “sold her out” without even giving her a chance to fight back.

“This is hegemonism! I need to fight back! Fight back!” she thought.

However, her passion was immediately suppressed as soon as she noticed Zhao Guang’s razor-sharp stare.

Ah…But her dad had the final say in the family and was the Dragon King. Hao Ren’s family was very democratic, and he could make his own decisions. On the other hand, even though Zhao Yanzi was the princess, she could only act tough outside of her family.

“Cheers…” Yue Yang raised her glass and said to Zhao Hongyu.

She thought her son was too nerdy to ever find a girlfriend, but a daughter-in-law has presented herself now.

She found herself liking Zhao Yanzi for some unknown reason; maybe it was because she had always liked girls but never gave birth to one, or maybe Zhao Hongyu's straightforward and warm personality left a good impression on her mind.

As long as Grandma was happy about it, Zhao Yanzi's young age shouldn't be a problem for this "baby marriage" since they could wait. Zhao Yanzi's family seemed like a really nice family after all.

The agreement had been tentatively reached with their toast.

Hao Zhonghua suddenly remembered his red pocket, so he took it out and put it into Zhao Yanzi's hand, "Uncle forgot to bring gifts for this first meeting. Take this little red pocket as a gift."

Even though he called it a little red pocket, there was actually 8,000 yuan inside as a thank you gesture for the good care Zhao Hongyu's family provided Grandma.

The two families naturally became closer due to their special bond.

"No way... There is no way I am marrying him..." Zhao Yanzi mumbled secretively while holding a tantrum inside.

The lunch brought the two families together; Hao Ren's family wanted to express their gratitude whereas Zhao Yanzi's family intended to get a commitment.

Although Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang agreed to the baby marriage verbally, they did not take it very seriously. To them, it was like a silly joke which could be either serious or not. It would be good if Zhao Yanzi were to become their daughter-in-law in the future, but it would be ok too if it didn't work out in the long run.

After Hao Zhonghua paid the bill after lunch, the two families went through the hallways to the lobby.

"Come over at seven o'clock in the morning tomorrow, and I'll take you to the Dragon Palace," Zhao Guang walked over to Hao Ren and whispered into his ears.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 82 -

: She Really Liked Zi

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

"Dragon Palace?" Hao Ren was a bit surprised.

Zhao Guang nodded with a smile. After he and Zhao Hongyu have met Hao Ren's parents, the remaining doubts were gone, and it was time to bring Hao Ren to deal with more complicated things.

This group of people said goodbye to each other outside of the restaurant. Even though Zhao Hongyu mentioned having Zhao Yanzi as Grandma's granddaughter-in-law and it was quite a shocker, the atmosphere during lunch was still very harmonious and pleasant.

Because of Grandma, the two families already trusted each other, and both thought that the other family was a great family.

Yue Yang patted Zhao Yanzi's head to say goodbye to her. Even though this little girl was her daughter-in-law in name, Yue Yang wasn't in a hurry to invite her over. It was only her first-time meeting Zhao Yanzi, and there would be other chances in the future to get to know her better.

Hao Ren helped Grandma to get in the car while Hao Zhonghua went to the driver's seat, and Zhao Yanzi's family also got into their vehicle. They waved at each other and went separate ways.

On the way back, Grandma sat in the back seat, and she was happier than someone who had won one million yuan when she thought of the cute Zi becoming her granddaughter-in-law.

The car headed to their house near the sea. On the way back, Hao Zhonghua's cell phone rang about five to six times, and those calls were all about work. In the end, he turned off the phone so that no one could reach him.

To make Grandma happy, he took the whole day off from work to spend it with his family.

He finally woke up from the punishment today; even though his science career was booming, he couldn't neglect his family either.

On the other hand, Yue Yang turned off her cell phone to avoid any disturbances as well.

After they arrive at the house, Hao Zhonghua parked the car in the garage and brought the whole family inside.

This house had two floors and was bigger than Zhao Yanzi's family's two-story home. The living room was located on the main floor, and the entire wall that was facing the sea was made from glass. This was a true oceanfront cottage.

The bedrooms were located on the second floor, and the dining room was located in a small wooden house that was connected to the second floor by a little bridge. Uncle Wang, who usually cooked for Grandma, lived on the first floor of the small house.

There was a big garden on this property, and Uncle Wang also took care of all the flowers and grass.

If Grandma wasn't too lonely staying here, this type of house would be very comfortable to live in.

"Mom, I'm not going to the laboratory today. I'll spend some time with you," Hao Zhonghua held Grandma's hand and said respectfully.

"I know you are busy with work. I am your mom, and it's fine if you don't place too much time and energy on me. However, you can't neglect my savior, Zi's family, in the future, understood?" Grandma said.

"Yes, it was my fault today," Hao Zhonghua admitted his mistake sincerely and explained on behalf of Yue Yang as well, "In fact, Yue Yang arrived at my laboratory very early this morning. I wanted to finish the job I had on hand and thus dragged her down with me."

"It is fine, you don't have to explain. I'll be happy if you guys come home more often. Even when you're busy with work, you still need to take care of your bodies. You two should go take a nap now that you are home," Grandma patted Hao Zhonghua's arm and said.

After all, he was still her son. She hit him pretty hard earlier, and she felt sorry for him.

"That's nothing, we will walk around with you outside."

"Go for a walk? I'm going to take a nap. I'm a bit tired today," Grandma walked into her room and closed the door.

Thus, Hao Zhonghua and Yue Yang had to return to their room for some rest. Indeed, they had been busy and were still jet-lagged when they came back home.

Hao Ren also went back to his room, locked the door, and opened the window. He started cultivating the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

In this period of time, he had been wearing two Mount Tai Bracelets, which meant that he was carrying more than 50 kilograms on a daily basis. Therefore, he had to cultivate the Spirit Concentration Scroll and use the Nature Essence inside his body all the time. Other than sleeping at night, he couldn't slack off at all.

Because of this, he had gotten better at cultivating the Spirit Concentration Scroll. Even though he didn't go to Su Han's office in the past two days, he had been cultivating on the way to school, in class, and when he was eating.

It might be because this place was close to the sea and there were a lot of water elements in the air, Hao Ren felt like he progressed further on the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

The Nature Essence that originally filled half of his body seemed to have increased in volume. Especially the nine critical acupoints in the top, middle, and lower parts of his body, they absorbed more Nature Essence and responded to the Dragon Core in his Dantian 1 .

When he realized this, he had already cultivated until night.

Hao Zhonghua came to get Hao Ren for dinner. When his son opened the door, he suddenly felt like this kid not only seemed energetic but also had a unique temperament.

"He has gone through so many changes! I've been out of the country for a month or so, and he has become better looking. No wonder girls have started to like this kiddo," Hao Zhonghua thought.

After dinner, Hao Zhonghua asked his son to go out for a walk along the beach.

The sea breeze was slightly salty, but it felt comfortable when it blew on their bodies. The tides at night made some soft crashing noises, and it was ear-pleasing. This was a great place to talk as they walked on the soft sand.

"It's been a while. You've become buffer than before, and you look more like a grown-up," Hao Zhonghua said as he walked beside Hao Ren and looked at him under the moonlight.

"I'm not trying to tell you what to do, Dad, but you got to take care of Grandma more," Hao Ren stepped on the sand as he told his dad.

"It's not like I don't care, but your grandma likes to complain a lot. Ah," Hao Zhonghua sighed, "Be honest with me; was the girl we saw at the university your girlfriend?"

"No, she's my Class President," Hao Ren answered.

"That girl seems great," Hao Zhonghua whispered.

Hao Ren stopped this topic and asked, "Why did you guys just agree casually to the arrangement today?"

“Zhao Yanzi’s family seems very good after we interacted with them today. Besides, we were trying to make your grandma happy when we said that at lunch. You know how your grandma is; once she is certain of something, we must do it her way. Since she likes the little girl, your mom and I had to obey her wishes so she wouldn’t get angry,” Hao Zhonghua said.

“It wasn’t your intention?” Hao Ren asked again.

“You can’t say that either,” Hao Zhonghua looked at the surging tide and replied, “This little Zi is really beautiful and cute. If she’s my daughter-in-law, that’s pretty good too. However, you never know what will happen in the future.”

He thought for a few seconds and asked, “Do you still remember Little Carrot?”

“Little Carrot?” Hao Ren seemed a bit confused.

“Haha, you forgot already? It’s the girl who always came to our home when you were young. Her dad was my classmate at the university. We were pretty close at the time, and their family always came to our place. We called her Little Carrot because she was tiny and skinny. She used to follow you around all the time, don’t you remember?”

Hao Ren thought for a while; in his vague memory, there was a little girl who had a runny nose, wore a light-yellow dress, and had a red flower in her hair. She was a little girl who followed him all the time and always called him “Little Older Brother 2”.

“Yeah, I remember a little,” Hao Ren nodded and asked, “Where’s their family right now?”

“Her dad was one of the groups of people who went overseas in my generation. Because the means of communication wasn’t developed at the time, we gradually lost contact with each other. That Little Carrot probably went to the States with her dad,” Hao Zhonghua looked at the sky and said in exclamation.

“Why mention that all of a sudden?” Hao Ren asked.

“Oh, it was because the two families were close at the time, and we also joked about the baby marriage since you guys got along well. As kids grow up, these types of arrangements don’t count,” Hao Zhonghua said in disappointment.

“When Zi grows up, if she ends up liking you, your mom and I won’t oppose you guys being together. However,” Hao Zhonghua’s tone changed, “If Zi doesn’t like you, or if she finds herself a boyfriend in the future, forget about this and don’t force it. Understand?”

“Yeah,” Hao Ren nodded as he used the tip of his toe and drew a deep sand pit.

“Zhao Yanzi’s family is very well-educated and considerate. Even if we can’t be in-laws, it’s still good to be friends with them in the long run,” Hao Zhonghua said.

“Dragon Palace,” Hao Ren looked at the endless sea under the moonlight and suddenly thought of what would happen tomorrow.

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 83 -

: Just a Broken Temple?

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren woke up early the next day. He opened up the window, faced the ocean, and cultivated the Spirit Concentration Scroll for another two hours.

The fog in the morning formed some spiral-shaped water elements, and they entered the acupoints in Hao Ren’s body without his awareness. The water elements went through more than a hundred of acupoints in his body, and they traveled along and stored themselves in the Dantian to irrigate the Dragon Core.

The second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll was the realm of guiding the energy inside the body. Even though it couldn’t be compared to the third level, it was still great progress for Hao Ren who just started cultivating.

After cultivating, Hao Ren’s body had become more and more refined. Even though there wasn’t the growth of muscle in his body, his strength increased by many folds.

Hao Ren stopped his cultivation process when he heard something outside. He opened the door and walked out.

“You’re up so early?” Hao Zhonghua, who was in the hallway, asked when he saw his son walking out.

“Are you still working today, Dad?” Hao Ren asked.

“Yeah, I still have many things to finish from yesterday. You look great! Must have had a good sleep from last night?” Hao Zhonghua asked.

Hao Ren nodded with a smile.

In fact, the additional benefit of the Spirit Concentration Scroll was to restore one’s stamina quickly, and it worked better than sleeping.

Both Father and Son went downstairs, and Hao Zhonghua made something simple to eat.

“Dad, can you drive me to the city on your way?” Hao Ren said as he ate.

“Today’s Sunday. You don’t have classes, right?” Hao Zhonghua was a bit confused.

“I’m going to Zi’ place. Uncle Zhao is taking me somewhere today,” Hao Ren replied.

“Oh, okay,” Hao Zhonghua ate the bread and didn’t ask anything else.

Hao Zhonghua was very similar to Hao Ren. Even if they were close to someone, they didn’t know how to express their feelings well.

Hao Zhonghua was also busy with his research. Therefore, Yue Yang was the one who took the initiative and went after Hao Zhonghua.

Hao Ren saw that his dad was absent-minded and knew that he was already thinking about work beforehand.

After eating breakfast, Hao Ren left a note on the table and went to the city in his dad’s car.

Hao Zhonghua’s biology laboratory was located in the city. When they were living in East Ocean City, he usually drove to work as well. Yue Yang’s Climate Research Institute was by the ocean and wasn’t far from their oceanfront property; it was only little over a ten-minute walk.

Hao Ren felt his dad worked hard as Hao Zhonghua was even working on the Sunday. While Hao Zhonghua drove, he glanced at Hao Ren and suddenly asked, “Why do you wear bracelets like a girl?”

“What bracelet? They’re just small wristbands,” Hao Ren explained.

“Did little Zi give you those?” Hao Zhonghua asked.

Hao Ren shook his head.

Hao Zhonghua was just trying to get a conversation going and didn’t care about the bracelets that much. It was pretty common for young guys to wear wristbands.

However, he wouldn’t have thought that those two small bracelets, which looked cheap, would be something unimaginable.

He thought for a while and said, “I might have to leave in two days.”

“Where are you going?” Hao Ren asked immediately.

“Connecticut, United States. There’s an Academic Conference at Yale University. I also have a few friends in the biology circle there, and I have to visit them,” Hao Zhonghua said.

“For how long?” Hao Ren kept asking.

“Hmm... for about two weeks,” Hao Zhonghua answered.

Hao Ren was silent and felt unhappy about it. His dad just came back for a few days and already planned on leaving again. No wonder Grandma always complained.

“But your mom won’t go this time. She’ll stay and take care of Grandma in East Ocean City,” Hao Zhonghua said.

Seeing his son not answering back, Hao Zhonghua knew that Hao Ren was unhappy. “Take care of yourself and come back more often on the weekend to accompany your grandma,” he said.

Hao Ren still didn’t say anything. He thought his dad could stay longer this time, but who knew that he had to travel again after having a meal with Zhao Yanzi’s family.

The car stopped at the door of Zhao Yanzi’s house, and Zhao Guang came out to welcome them when he heard the noise.

Hao Zhonghua opened the door and quickly got out to greet Zhao Guang.

“Would you mind if I bring Ren along to somewhere?” Zhao Guang, who looked dignified in appearance, said with a loud voice.

“Haha, of course not. I’ve been busy with work lately. When I am free, I’ll also bring Zi out with my family,” Hao Zhonghua, who also had a strong figure and good temperament, responded loudly.

“Good, good, good...,” Zhao Guang and Hao Zhonghua greeted and chatted with each other more.

Then, Hao Zhonghua had to go to work and left.

Zhao Guang led Hao Ren inside the house.

Hao Ren felt nervous when he thought of going to the so-called Dragon Palace.

“Are you awake, Zi?” Zhao Guang asked in a loud voice as he entered the house.

“Aiya... I still want to sleep!” Zhao Yanzi whined with a lazy voice from her bedroom upstairs.

Zhao Guang led Hao Ren upstairs and opened her bedroom door.

Zhao Yanzi was covered up in a blanket with two thin legs hanging outside the bed. Her hair was messy, and her pajamas were also crumpled. She looked like a little bird that was still not awake.

She opened her eyes semi-consciously and saw Hao Ren also standing at the door. She instantly screamed and shrunk into her blanket as she yelled, "Dad, why did you bring him up here!"

"Do you want to go to the Dragon Palace?" Zhao Guang stood at the door and asked.

"No, no, no..." Zhao Yanzi yelled from under the blanket.

Zhao Guang sighed helplessly and yelled at the bedroom next door, "You stay home and take care of Zi, Hongyu. I'll bring Hao Ren to the Dragon Palace."

"Okay," Zhao Hongyu's voice came from next door.

Their tones were so calm as if Zhao Guang was taking Hao Ren to another house of theirs to fetch something, and that destroyed the excitement and mystery Hao Ren felt.

"Forget about Zi; she still wants to sleep. Let's go ourselves. She had been preparing for her exams this week and is pretty tired. I'll let her rest over the weekend," Zhao Guang said as he brought Hao Ren out of Zhao Yanzi's bedroom.

"Okay," Hao Ren nodded. He knew Zhao Yanzi's temper and never argued with her.

Seeing Zhao Guang's calm expression, Hao Ren thought to himself again, "Maybe my expectation is too high. Is the real Dragon Palace like a broken temple or memorial temple? And is that the reason why they didn't stay in the sea and came on land to do business? Do those treasures, precious materials, and rare monsters not exist?"

Hao Ren was nervous, disappointed, and yet excited at the same time.

Zhao Guang ignored Hao Ren's uneasiness, drove out his black Chevrolet, and took Hao Ren towards the beach.

As they traveled, Hao Ren found that the route they were on got them closer and closer to his home near the ocean. Gradually, he could see his family's home near the beach.

"Eh... the Dragon Palace is actually near my house... We've been "neighbors" for so many years and didn't even know..." Hao Ren thought to himself.

Suddenly, Zhao Guang turned into another area.

This place wasn't far from the lively Golden Seacoast Resort, and there were many reefs and rocks near the area. The wind and waves were huge, so it was rare for people to go there.

Zhao Guang parked the car and led Hao Ren towards the biggest reef in the area.

The shape of the reef looked like an upright shell, and there was a deep indentation in the middle; half of a person could almost hide in there.

"Use the Spirit Concentration Scroll and hold this in your mouth," Zhao Guang put a pearl-like bead in Hao Ren's palm.

Hao Ren followed the instructions and felt like his whole body was covered in a layer of cold air. Zhao Guang pushed on Hao Ren's back, and Hao Ren flew towards the reef.

He closed his eyes instinctively. When he opened his eyes again, he was at the bottom of the ocean.

The sea water surrounded him but couldn't get closer than a meter. The bead in his mouth became colder and drew the energy in his body bit by bit.

"I must have the legendary 'Water Repellent Bead' in my mouth! It could be counted as a dharma treasure..." Hao Ren speculated secretly.

"Don't overthink. Follow me," Zhao Guang transmitted his voice to Hao Ren in the water and led the way.

The Spirit Concentration Scroll wasn't only the Dragon Tribe's fundamental cultivation technique but also the "verification code" through the reef passage. If one didn't cultivate Spirit Concentration Scroll, he or she can't get through.

"No wonder Su Han was very nervous when she sensed my energy; this fundamental cultivation technique is a key to their secrets and needs to be strictly controlled," Hao Ren thought while he followed Zhao Guang.

The sea water yielded automatically when Hao Ren moved around. With Water Repellent Bead in his mouth, he followed Zhao Guang closely and wasn't affected by the waves.

Hao Ren didn't know how long they had been walking, but he suddenly saw a golden object in front of them.

"Follow me and don't take any wrong steps," Zhao Guang's suddenly said to Hao Ren again and transmitted his voice over.

Zhao Guang explained further probably because he was worried, "There are many dangerous and complex array formations here. You would turn into ashes if you take a wrong step."

Hearing those words, Hao Ren suddenly focused and ceased his original intention of looking around.

"I am the son-in-law of the Dragon King. Wouldn't it be a huge joke if I died at the entrance of the Dragon Palace..." he thought.

"Two steps left, one step forward, one step right, two steps across..." Zhao Guang's calm voice was clearly transmitted to Hao Ren.

Hao Ren didn't dare to be careless. He followed the steps Zhao Guang told him and followed him steadily.

This way of walking was similar to the playground game of hopscotch, but the pressure on Hao Ren was insane!

Who would think that such dangerous array formations were hidden under the tranquil and serene sea water?

"Four steps forward, then turn right!" Zhao Guang shouted.

Hao Ren looked at his steps closely as he walked four steps forward quickly and then turned right immediately.

"We're here," Hao Ren felt relieved at Zhao Guang's words.

A short walk of ten minutes made him sweat through his entire clothes.

He rubbed his neck, raised his head, and looked up at the golden, luxurious, and grand East Ocean Dragon Palace!!

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 84 -

: Long Live Fuma Hao Ren!

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

The golden structure was even more majestic than the Forbidden City in Beijing! One couldn't even see the end of it! The red defense walls that were more than ten meters tall stretched sideways with bright golden encaustic tiles on top, the defense walls were so long that their endings were nowhere in Hao Ren's sight.

Thousands of golden armored soldiers were patrolling along the defense wall, and they looked like little gold dots from afar.

More than 80 Elders in purple robes awaited politely on the sides of the entrance, and over 20 well-built generals in heavy black armors bowed with hands folded in front of them on the defense wall.

“Welcome back, Dragon King!”

They shouted out together with hundreds of soldiers who were standing behind them as Zhao Guang stepped forward.

The sound was so loud that it created a huge wave in the ocean.

Zhao Guang waved casually and walked the city with Hao Ren, and the Elders followed them in.

The Generals bowed again and continued with their patrolling duties along the defense wall, followed by their soldiers.

Hao Ren noticed that there were sections of different palaces beyond the defense wall. There were generals and soldiers in different uniforms patrolling around each section.

Bom, Bom, Bom... A hump-backed short elderly man in a gray robe jogged over.

“Forgive me, Dragon King, for not welcoming you at the gate! I had no idea that you were coming!” he kneeled and said as soon as he got in front of them.

Zhao Guang pointed casually at where this old man was kneeling, and the old man was got up with the assistance from Zhao Guang’s energy. Zhao Guang asked as he kept walking, “Premier Xia, anything new lately?”

Premier Xia walked right beside Zhao Guang and said, “Dragon King, the Dragon Palace has been in peace for the past month. Everything is under the governing of the elders...”

“Get to the point,” Zhao Guang said.

“Of course...” Premier Xia nodded, “I have passed the important issues on to Elder Sun and Elder Lu for you to read over. As for the trivial things, the elders here in the palace and I took care of them. I stored the 36 ripe Thousand-Year Crimson Fruits sent from the South Ocean into the Ice Palace. We delivered six pearls of the highest grade as a gift to North Ocean’s Sixth Princess’ wedding. Since West Ocean’s Qinghe Dragon King’s nephew’s is having some trouble with cultivation, they borrowed the green-grade technique, Seven Hearts and Spirit Scroll, from us. After discussing with several Elders,

we decided to lend it to them for one month. They will probably return it with some gifts by then...”

Zhao Guang listened to Premier Xia’s report and hummed from time to time. Premier Xia, on the other hand, talked timidly as he didn’t want to say anything wrong.

Hao Ren noticed that the Elders behind them didn’t make any noise out of respect, and they even walked quietly in order to not make any sound. Hao Ren truly experienced the “power of the king” for the first time.

Zhuang Guang seemed like such an easy-going person with his quiet and calm personality. Who would have thought that he was the leader of the East Ocean Dragon Clan that had control over 30 million ocean creatures in the East Ocean region! Any decision of his would be able to turn the ocean around!

“Is Elder Zhao’s altar almost ready?” Zhao Guang asked abruptly.

“We have finished 78 working procedures, and the altar can generate six large array formations and 32 small array formations. It should be done in about another ten days. Third Lord 1 is extremely powerful, and no one in the Human Realm can defeat him. He can certainly go through the Heavenly Tribulation successfully next month and level up into a Heavenly Dragon!” Premier Xia said.

Hao Ren, who was walking beside Zhao Guang, figured that they were talking about Zhao Yanzi’s Third Uncle, Zhao Kuo. Although he knew that Zhao Kuo was powerful, he never had a clear idea of how powerful the man was. This “undefeatable in the Human Realm” remark demonstrated how terrifying his strength must be.

Zhao Guang suddenly turned around once they entered a palace and said, “Elders, please head back to get some rest.”

“That...” Premier Xia pointed at Hao Ren secretly as if he was trying to say something.

“Oh,” Zhao Guang came to his sense and pointed at Hao Ren as he explained, “This is Zi’s future husband, Fuma Hao Ren.”

“Long Live Fuma Hao Ren!” more than 80 elders bowed as they greeted Hao Ren.

Hao Ren felt extremely flattered by this greeting.

“There is no water in the Dragon Palace due to the protection of the array formations. Why are you still holding the Water Repellent Bead in your mouth?” Zhao Guang noticed Hao Ren’s stuffed mouth.

After hearing this, Hao Ren spat the bead out.

He was astonished at everything on the way as he followed Zhao Guang through almost half of the Dragon Palace. On top of that, Premier Xia's reports amazed him as well. He still needed more time to recover from all the surprises.

Premier Xia took out a silk handkerchief and wrapped Hao Ren's Water Repellent Bead up before handing it back to him.

Hao Ren caught his apple-polishing motive but still thanked him.

"You can show Ren around, Premier Xia. It's his first time here, and he's not familiar with the place yet. Explain to him patiently if he has any questions," Zhao Guang said.

"As you wish, Dragon King!" Premier Xia bowed with his hands folded in front. Then, he glimpsed at Hao Ren and backed out of the palace.

Zhao Guang stayed in the palace to deal with matters that weren't reported to him on land. Just like what Premier Xia said, important issues would be delivered to Zhao Guang by Elder Lu and Elder Sun, and the trivial things, which didn't need to be reported, were kept inside the Dragon Palace for the Elders and himself to work on. However, those that were neither important nor trivial were left behind for Zhao Guang's return.

Hao Ren and Premier Xia had walked out of Zhao Guang's main palace.

Seeing Premier Xia's hunched back, Hao Ren suspected that his original form was a shrimp. However, Hao Ren held back asking that because he didn't want to hurt this elderly's self-esteem.

"Fuma, let me show you around since this is your first time at the Dragon Palace," Premier Xia said to Hao Ren as he humbly stood half a meter behind Hao Ren.

"Thank you, Premier Xia," Hao Ren bowed to him with hands folded in the front just like how they did it.

Premier Xia was glad that this Fuma, whom he had heard of but never met, was so easy to get along with; even his hunched back straightened a little. He led Hao Ren to the back and said in a loud voice, "This way, Fuma. Right in front of you is the Hundred-Flower Palace. There are precious fruits of over hundreds even thousands of years here, and they are all great for creating elixirs. I can show you around, but please make sure you don't touch anything because some of them are deadly toxic. I would be in huge trouble if anything were to happen to you..."

"Up ahead is the Mystic Creature Palace. We keep some bizarre creatures in there. The gods treasure all lives, so we, the Dragon Palace, don't take their lives. Due to the lack of Nature Essence in this realm, there isn't enough living space for them on the land. Therefore, we established this place for them to live in..."

Premier Xia got more and more excited before they even reached their destination.

Hao Ren listened to the amazing stories as he followed Premier Xia. He suddenly thought to himself, "Would there be an imperial harem in such a majestic palace for Zhao Guang?"

Premier Xia suddenly turned back to look at Hao Ren.

"Um...just pure curiosity..." Hao Ren found an excuse for his weird thoughts and hastily caught up with Premier Xia.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 85 -

: Countless Treasures

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Instead of a yard full of flowers as Hao Ren had expected, the Hundred-Flower Palace was a large hill. Premier Xia followed Hao Ren anxiously, afraid that he would touch something he shouldn't.

Keeping Premier Xia's warning in mind, Hao Ren just looked around and was careful not to touch anything without permission.

The Palace was enormous, and it was impossible for him to see everything there in a short time. Premier Xia gave him a small tour before leading him out.

When they were on their way out of the Hundred-Flower Palace, Premier Xia plucked two small red fruits and handed them to Hao Ren.

"These are..." Hao Ren asked.

"These are the most common fruits in the Hundred-Flower Palace," Premier Xia said with an ingratiating smile, "They aren't special except for the good taste. You may eat them for fun."

There was no reason for Premier Xia to trick him, so Hao Ren put the two cherry-sized fruits into his mouth. Chewing tentatively, he found that they were coreless, and he swallowed them right away.

A super cool sensation spread from his stomach outward to the acupoints all over his body. It felt like all his acupoints were purged and refreshed.

A surging strength instantly filled Hao Ren's body, and even the Mount Tai Bracelets on his wrists felt much lighter.

“These fruits really don’t have anything special to them?” Hao Ren asked suspiciously when they walked out of the Hundred-Flower Palace.

Premier Xia nodded and confirmed, “They are just sweet fruits. Their power is very weak; one fruit would only give you five-years of cultivation progress of a mortal martial art master.”

He spoke casually, but Hao Ren was stunned.

“One of these common roadside fruits in the Hundred-Flower Palace was equivalent to five-years of cultivation of a martial arts master? What about the rare herbs?” Hao Ren thought.

Premier Xia didn’t give him much time to digest this information. He continued excitedly, “Next to the Hundred-Flower Palace is the Mystic Creature Palace. There live many ancient beasts that are extinct in the mortal world. However, we don’t have any unique creatures such as Kirin or Phoenix there.”

Listening to Premier Xia’s introduction, Hao Ren felt like he was in a wildlife preserve where different animals had their own territories and followed the natural food chain. Premier Xia didn’t dare to venture too deep in there with Hao Ren. After he pointed out several beautiful animals for Hao Ren to look at, he led him out of there quickly.

Next, they went to the Profound Cultivation Palace which had more guards than the previous two palaces. This palace was an exquisite seven-level pagoda with each level in a color of the rainbow; from the red bottom level to the purple top level with orange, yellow, green, indigo, and blue in between. Soldiers in gold armors were patrolling the outer fences around each level.

With Premier Xia as his guide, no one questioned Hao Ren when he entered the pagoda-shaped Profound Cultivation Palace. The guards were informed of Hao Ren’s identity, and they all greeted him deferentially.

Embarrassed by their formal greetings, Hao Ren followed Premier Xia into the palace in a hurry.

Sparsely decorated, the palace had bookshelves built around the circular walls. In each of the compartments on the bookshelves, there were radiant books which were protected by array formations.

In the rare occasion that outsiders sneaked into the palace, they couldn’t take the cultivation techniques with them if they couldn’t break the array formations.

Seeing the confusion on Hao Ren’s face, Premier Xia explained, “Fuma, the strength of our dragons is divided into the levels of Qian, Kun, Xun, Dui, Gen, Zhen, Li, and Kan. After breaking through the basic Spirit Concentration Scroll and entering Kan-level, one

can cultivate more advanced techniques. The grade of the techniques is divided into the grades of red, orange, yellow, green, indigo, blue, and purple. The cultivation techniques are respectively placed on the seven levels of the Profound Cultivation Palace. The widest first level is for the most common Red-Grade Techniques.”

He led Hao Ren to the second level and said, “The second level is for the Orange-Grade Techniques.”

Hao Ren followed him up the levels one by one. The higher the level, the array formations for the protection of the books were more complicated and more powerful, undoubtedly with stronger defense and offense abilities. Of course, the higher the level, the smaller the area got, and the fewer the books.

When they got up to the fourth level, Premier Xia stopped. “Fuma, we have to stop here. I only have the authority to the first four levels. It means that the Green-Grade Techniques are the best techniques I have access to. Without Dragon King’s permission, we can’t go up any further,” he said.

Hao Ren didn’t want to cause trouble for Premier Xia, so he nodded and cast a glance at the fourth level before going downstairs. After all, he was on the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll and had a long way from Kan-level; these cultivation techniques were useless to him anyway.

Seeing the Fuma was so reasonable, Premier Xia felt a growing fondness for him.

When he was walking down the stairs, Hao Ren suddenly wondered what kind of cultivation technique Su Han, who had reached Qian-level, was using.

“Premier Xia, in theory, I can reach Qian-level with the most basic Red-Grade Techniques as long as I work hard, right?” Hao Ren asked when they were out of the Profound Cultivation Palace.

“In theory?” Premier Xia froze for a moment before answering, “I suppose so, but no one has ever reached Qian-level by practicing only Red-Grade Techniques. The better the techniques, the greater the power they contain, and faster the cultivation will be.”

Looking back at the towering seven-level pagoda, Hao Ren was amazed at the large collection of techniques the East Ocean Dragon Clan had gotten in the past thousands of years. An ordinary sect would be proud to have three to four cultivation techniques, but this Dragon Palace had a collection of hundreds of them. No wonder smaller Dragon Clans had to come here to borrow cultivation techniques.

Premier Xia then took Hao Ren to the Godly Treasure Palace which had three levels, and each level was crammed with all kinds of Dharma treasures. The shining Dharma treasures were protected by their respective array formations.

The Dharma treasures were roughly divided into three grades: upper grade, intermediate grade, and lower grade; this grading system was much simpler compared to the cultivation techniques. According to Premier Xia, the best Dharma treasure for a cultivator was the one most fitting for him or her. Since the East Ocean Dragon Clan only collected the good ones, Premier Xia offered, "Fuma, if you like something, you can pick one. Access to the Dharma treasures is not strictly off limits as with the cultivation techniques. The East Ocean Dragon Clan has the best forge master who could make any Dharma treasures as long as you could provide the materials."

Premier Xia stood taller with pride when he said that.

Hao Ren was tempted since it was the only palace he had seen by now that was not off limits.

He spotted a pretty heart-shaped silver pendant.

"Won't it reflect badly on me if I give Zhao Yanzi this Dharma treasure as her birthday gift? It is technically from her home," Hao Ren thought.

Noticing Hao Ren's interest in the pendant, Premier Xia took a step forward and suggested, "This is a small-scale spatial Dharma treasure which could store objects smaller than two meters tall. However, I don't think the shape will look good on you."

"Is it difficult to make?" Hao Ren asked.

"It's a simple Dharma treasure that has little combat power. It gives you the convenience of carrying things around. This item here would be a better choice for you," Premier Xia explained patiently as he pointed at another Dharma treasure.

"Shall I give this to Su Han as a gift?" Hao Ren hesitated and thought, "She has done me many favors and tutored me with my cultivation. I will just tell her that this is a gift from the Dragon King."

He made the decision and took two steps forward to pick up the pendant.

Bing!

A white flash of light bounced Hao Ren's hands away.

"Mount Tai Bracelets!" Premier Xia was startled, "You are wearing Inspector's Mountain Tai Bracelets? You can't take this pendant then since Mount Tai Bracelets rejects all Dharma treasures."

"Is the Water Repellent Bead a Dharma treasure?" Hao Ren asked.

“It’s a bead with a special power. However, it is not good enough to be a Dharma treasure. Only those that could be controlled by Dharma spells are Dharma treasures. The pendant which caught your eyes needs a Dharma spell to open the small storage space inside,” Premier Xia explained.

“Got it,” Hao Ren replied.

“Su Han, Su Han, I meant to be nice and wanted to give you a gift. Well, I’d better work hard to reach Kan-level as soon as possible so I could get rid of the chains on my wrists,” he thought.

Rubbing his sore wrists, Hao Ren had to give up on the Dharma treasure and walked out of the Godly Treasure Palace.

Hurriedly, Premier Xia followed him out and asked, “Fuma, where do you want to go next? Shall I take you to the Godly Elixir Palace for a tour?”

“Let’s go to the Ice Palace you just mentioned. Is it off limits?” not wanting to dampen Premier Xia’s spirit, Hao Ren asked after some consideration.

“No, it is not. However, it’s quite cold in there. You must activate your cultivation technique to keep warm,” Premier Xia said.

“Ok,” Hao Ren nodded and followed Premier Xia in another direction.

On the way, Premier Xia said, “Fuma…”

“Call me Hao Ren. I’m uncomfortable being called Fuma,” Hao Ren interrupted him.

“I don’t dare to cross the line. Then I…” Premier Xia thought for a moment and asked, “…will call you Gongzi Hao. Can I?”

“Alright,” Hao Ren was exasperated. Anyway, it was better than being called Fuma.

“Gongzi Hao,” Premier Xia said cautiously. Seeing Hao Ren was not displeased with it, he continued carefully, “I heard that the mortal world is now full of houses built with stones, and they are hundreds of meters tall. Is that true?”

Hao Ren was puzzled for a moment before it dawned on him that Premier Xia was referring to the skyscrapers. He chuckled and replied, “Yeah, people all live in the stone buildings now.”

“And I heard that the mortals don’t use carriages and horses anymore. Instead, they use iron and steel boxes which can move by themselves. Is that true?” after some consideration, Premier Xia asked again cautiously.

This time, Hao Ren couldn't help but laugh, "Right, people are swallowed in there, and they are spat out when they reach their destination."

Premier Xia raised his head and thought hard for a second. "That must be some kinds of Demon Beast that have weak stomachs," he murmured.

Hao Ren choked up with laughter.

On a second thought, Premier Xia handled businesses all day long in the Dragon Palace and got all of his news from Elder Lu and Elder Sun. It was a pitiful life.

"If Uncle Zhao, I mean the Dragon King, agrees, I will take you to the mortal world for a tour," Hao Ren said sympathetically.

"No! No! I have my duties here!" Premier Xia waved his hand, but he was grateful to the young Fuma for the offer.

"After touring the Ice Palace, Fuma will go back. He is kind and amiable, very unusual..." Premier Xia lamented silently and felt a bit reluctant about Hao Ren leaving.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 86 -

: Release!!

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

On the way to the Ice Palace with Premier Xia, Hao Ren thought for a while before asking, "Premier Xia, was Zi very rebellious when she was little?"

Hearing the topic turning to Zhao Yanzi, Premier Xia answered respectfully, "Little Princess rarely comes to the Dragon Palace, and I don't see her often."

"Really?" Hao Ren found it strange. "Didn't Zi grow up in the Dragon Palace?" he asked.

"Little Princess was born on land and was under the guidance of Elder Sun and Elder Lu. I don't have the honor to see her often."

"So Zi grew up in the mortal world? She is only 15, and I guess Zhao Guang kept her on the land because he doesn't want her to be uninformed about the era like Premier Xia," at this thought, Hao Ren asked again, "Did Su Han grow up in the Dragon Palace?"

"Fuma... Gongzi Hao, do you mean Su Han, the Inspector?" Premier Xia nodded and said, "An Elder of East Ocean adopted her, and this elder taught her cultivation techniques and nurtured her. She left the Dragon Palace when she was 15 years old."

He added, "Su Han has a rare Metal Water Body Type and is a cultivation genius that was rarely seen even in the past 1,000 years. Her cultivation progress was so fast that she became a Kun-level cultivator when she was only 15. After leaving the East Ocean Dragon Palace, she joined the system of Inspectors and is now in charge of the East Ocean area."

"She doesn't come to the Dragon Palace often, does she?" Hao Ren asked.

"Technically speaking, she is not a member of the East Ocean Dragon Clan, but she has the right to patrol the area as an Inspector. However, due to her special relationship with the East Ocean Dagon Clan, she rarely interferes with our business and comes back occasionally to visit her master," Premier Xia answered.

"Metal Water Body Type ... I wonder what body type I have," Hao Ren asked.

"Gongzi Hao, you have a mortal body which is supposed to be a chaotic Five-Element Body Type. However, you have been cultivating the Spirit Concentration Scroll for a while, and Little Princess' Dragon Core is inside your body. It should gradually turn into a smooth Water Body Type," Premier Xia explained to him patiently.

"Compared with Su Han, is my body type inferior?" Hao Ren continued to ask.

"Hehe, you are a mortal and thus have been born with a poor body type. However, you can't rush your cultivation," Premier Xia comforted him.

Hao Ren agreed silently. Su Han was born with a rare body type, and she has been cultivating very hard, which was why she had reached her current realm.

"As for me, I don't expect to be unrivaled. As long as I can save myself and protect the people close to me, I'm content," he thought.

While they walked, their conversation centered on cultivation. Although Premier Xia's ideas about the mortal world were hundreds of years behind reality, he was a great cultivator.

His patient explanations answered several questions Hao Ren had with the cultivation of the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

"Fuma has quite a different personality compared to the Little Princess. He is smart, curious, calm, and not ashamed to ask questions..." Premier Xia thought to himself while he answered Hao Ren's questions.

They finally came to the Ice Palace.

In fact, after the long walk and talking with Premier Xia, Hao Ren had lost interest in the Ice Palace. However, he didn't want to disappoint Premier Xia, so he followed the latter inside.

The Ice Palace was also known as the ice warehouse which was a world of ice and snow. It was quiet and cold inside.

While Hao Ren walked around in there, he wondered if some of the Dragon King's past concubines were locked in the Ice Palace 1 .

"Premier Xia, how come there are no maids here?" Hao Ren asked.

"The maids used to serve the Dragon King, Dragon Queen, and the Princess. Since they all live on land now, we don't need maids here. The only females here are the families of the elders who live in the Dragon Palace," Premier Xia explained.

Windless, the Ice Palace was a bitterly cold place of snow. Hao Ren circulated Nature Essence in his body according to the Spirit Concentration Scroll to keep warm while he looked at the many natural treasures stored in huge ice blocks that were two to three meters high.

Since he knew nothing about the natural treasures, he felt like a curious tourist.

As he was walking in the Ice Palace, he spotted a set of beautiful ancient female clothes stored in one ice block. He was about to pass it when he sensed something unusual about it. He paused and looked again.

"This is..." mustering his courage, Hao Ren asked Premier Xia.

"She is an Immortal Maid sent from the Above Realm. It's said that she came down to the mortal world without permission and was discovered by an Inspector. She was sent to the Ice Palace in the East Ocean Dragon Palace for a 200-year imprisonment as a punishment," Premier Xia said.

While they were talking, a rustling sound came from behind the ice block near them.

"Who is it?" alarmed, Hao Ren, who had an excellent hearing, yelled immediately.

A sad and timid-looking girl appeared from behind a huge ice block. She kneeled in front of Premier Xia and said, "Greetings to Premier Xia."

She looked delicate and charming and was wearing a thin blue dress in this cold, snowy place.

"She is the younger sister of the Immortal Maid imprisoned in the ice block. She came to take care of her older sister," Premier Xia whispered in Hao Ren's ear.

Hao Ren looked at her and then at the girl in the ice block and found that they looked identical.

“More than 200 years?” Hao Ren caught the keywords and asked, “Does it mean that the punishment is over?”

“I suppose so. But since we haven’t received any new messages about it from the Above Realm, she is still imprisoned here.”

“They were just two ordinary maids in the Above Realm. I guess no one recalls the 200-year punishment anymore,” Hao Ren thought, “There is another realm above the Dragon Palace? That is interesting.”

“Since she has finished her time, why don’t you release her?” Hao Ren suggested.

“Since Fuma suggested it, I will send a message to the Above Realm in a couple of days. If they have no further instructions, I will release them,” Premier Xia said.

Hearing Premier Xia’s words, the eyes of the girl, who was standing nearby, lit up.

Hao Ren turned his head and glanced at her. He didn’t know what to say, so he turned to the gate of the Cold Palace and suggested, “Well, I should head back now.”

“I’ll walk you to the Dragon King,” Premier Xia followed him closely. He didn’t care about the two Immortal Maids, but he would do it as a favor for Hao Ren.

“Is the Above Realm you mention the Heavenly Realm?” Hao Ren asked Premier Xia as they walked out of the Ice Palace.

“The Above Realm refers to the cultivators living above the clouds. They are all powerful, but we Dragon Tribe have the numbers advantage. Overall, we are equal in terms of status. In the ancient times, there were Heavenly Immortals and Earthly Immortals. But now, all the Earthly Immortals had advanced into Heavenly Immortals and thus left all the earthly business to the Dragon Tribe,” Premier Xia said.

Hao Ren nodded and didn’t follow that up with anything.

When they returned to the main palace, Zhao Guang had finished his backlog of work and was having tea.

“Let’s head back,” seeing Hao Ren returning with Premier Xia, Zhao Guang stood up and said.

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 87 -

: Futile Struggles

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

“I will walk Your Majesty and Fuma out,” Premier Xia bowed and extended his hand outward.

“Go back and tell the Elders not to come out to see us off,” Zhao Guang said lightly.

“As you wish, Your Highness. But I must complete my duty,” Premier Xia said while walking them out.

He didn't stop until they were at the main gate of the Dragon Palace. “I'll stop here. I wish Your Majesty and Fuma a safe journey!”

Hao Ren turned to face Premier Xia and replied, “Premier Xia, thank you for giving me the tour today. Goodbye!”

“Goodbye?” Premier Xia froze for a moment before he realized that the Fuma was saying farewell to him.

He was so grateful for Hao Ren's simple farewell that he stared at Hao Ren and was at a loss for words.

“Follow me,” Zhao Guang walked into the protection array formation and said, “Three to the left, one forward, six to the right.”

He started to give Hao Ren instructions again.

Hurriedly, Hao Ren took out the Water Repellent Bead and put it in his mouth. He followed Zhao Guang closely and cautiously.

Standing at the gate of the palace, Premier Xia looked at the back of Hao Ren with tears in his eyes. “What a virtuous, considerate, and kind Fuma! I wonder when I will see him again,” he thought.

In the vast ocean, Zhao Guang strolled forward while Hao Ren followed him anxiously as if he was in an English Listening Test for the College Entrance Examination. He was afraid of mishearing Zhao Guang's instructions and misstepping due to his nervousness.

They continued to walk for more than ten minutes before they were out of the array formation. Although Hao Ren had the Water Repellent Bead in his mouth, his clothes were soaked, not by sea water but by his sweat.

After they went back on land, Hao Ren spat out the bead and felt a bitter taste in his mouth. By now, the sky had turned dark, and the only illumination was the moonlight reflecting on the surface of the sea.

Hao Ren took out his cell phone and saw it was already ten o'clock. Although the legend said, "One day in the Dragon Palace equals one year on land," it wasn't the case here. However, the time had indeed passed quickly.

Zhao Guang went over to start his car, and Hao Ren cleaned the bead and said to him, "Uncle, here's the bead you loaned me."

"You can keep it," Zhao Guang started the car and said, "Get in the car. It's already late; you can stay the night at our home and go directly to school tomorrow."

Considering that Grandma and his parents had probably all gone to bed, Hao Ren nodded and replied, "Thank you, Uncle."

"What do you think of the trip?" on the way back home, Zhao Guang asked Hao Ren.

"Very different from what I had imagined," Hao Ren answered.

"Hehe. I go back to the Dragon Palace once every month to deal with the backlog of work. Today, I took you with me, so you could look around. Although we don't live there, the Dragon Palace is an important place for us," Zhao Guang said.

Hao Ren nodded. He suddenly thought of the incident in the Ice Palace and asked, "Today when I toured the Ice Palace with Premier Xia, I saw an Immortal Maid being imprisoned in an ice block. Did you know about it?"

"I did. She is an Immortal Maid sent down from the Above Realm 200 years ago. Now that I think of it, the imprisonment time has come to an end by now."

"I asked Premier Xia to release her," Hao Ren said.

To Hao Ren's surprise, Zhao Guang was calm. "She is just an Immortal Maid who made a mistake. It is no big deal that we release her. After all, we can't imprison her in the Dragon Palace forever," he said.

Zhao Guang wouldn't deny his son-in-law this little authority and didn't blame Hao Ren for his interference. Besides, he knew Premier Xia, a cautious man, would handle this issue well.

Hao Ren was relieved because he had been afraid that Zhao Guang would scold him for deciding without consulting with him.

The car drove steadily on the highway. Shortly after, they returned home.

It was already 11 o'clock.

Zhao Hongyu heard the car and came downstairs in her pajamas to greet them.

"You are back together! Are you hungry?" she asked with concern.

"No, I'm not," Hao Ren shook his head and replied. Having eaten two small red fruits, he was still full. However, he felt a bit tired after walking around for a long time.

"I'm not hungry either. Let's call it a day," Zhao Guang took off his jacket and said tiredly. He had spent the whole day working in the Dragon Palace and was exhausted.

Now, Hao Ren understood why Zhao Yanzi was not eager to go back to the Dragon Palace. After all, it was not a gigantic place, and it was always midnight when the trip ended. She didn't like that.

"You stay the night in Zi's room. I need to work on some of my designs tonight in the studio," Zhao Hongyu said to Hao Ren. Tonight, she had her hair up.

"Can I sleep in the room my grandma used?" Hao Ren asked.

"Since your grandma won't come back soon, I sprayed some bug repellent in that room. It's not suitable for living right now," Zhao Hongyu explained with a smile.

"Then I..." Hao Ren stopped speaking when Zhao Hongyu began to tug him upstairs. They stopped at Zhao Yanzi's door and knocked.

"Going to sleep now!" Zhao Yanzi's yell came from inside the room.

"Naughty girl!" Zhao Hongyu took out a key and unlocked the door. Sure enough, Zhao Yanzi, in her pink pajamas and a casual ponytail, was crouching in her chair playing games on the computer.

She turned and was displeased at the sight of Hao Ren. "Why are you here?!" she yelled.

"Ren will sleep in your room tonight. Stop playing games and go to bed now!" Zhao Hongyu said as she dragged Hao Ren into the room. She took out beddings from the wardrobe and placed them on the rug before Zhao Yanzi's bed.

"Mom!" seeing her mom putting Hao Ren into her room for the night without consulting her, Zhao Yanzi yelled in protest.

"Don't yell. I need the studio in the attic tonight, and I sprayed bug repellent in Grandma's room. Plus, the living room is too cold for sleeping. He has to stay in your room for the night," ignoring Zhao Yanzi's protest, Zhao Hongyu spread out the bedding and said to Hao Ren, "Ren, go to bed soon."

"Thank you, Auntie," Hao Ren said sincerely.

"If Zi disturbs your rest, come to me," with that, Zhao Hongyu walked out of the room and shut the door.

"You!" the moment Zhao Hongyu left the room, Zhao Yanzi jumped from her chair and yelled, "You did this on purpose!"

Hao Ren felt wronged since he had meant to stay the night in the room his grandma had used, and that was why he came back with Zhao Guang. He had not expected that the room Grandma stayed in would be unavailable due to being sprayed with bug repellent.

However, he didn't want to explain to Zhao Yanzi.

After he unbuttoned his jacket, he walked toward the bathroom.

Seeing his familiarity with her room, Zhao Yanzi was even angrier. "I forbid you from living in my room!" she yelled again.

"Go to bed early. Staying up late playing games and waking up late in the morning is bad for you. You have school tomorrow!" Hao Ren turned and lectured her.

"You have no right to lecture me!" enraged, Zhao Yanzi picked up a pillow and threw it at Hao Ren.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 88 -

: Futile Fight

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

Hao Ren caught the pillow. Instead of throwing it back to Zhao Yanzi, he took it with him into the bathroom.

"Hey!" Zhao Yanzi yelled, but Hao Ren was already in the bathroom and had locked the door.

In the bathroom, Hao Ren took off his clothes and hummed to himself while taking a shower.

Hearing Hao Ren humming in the shower, Zhao Yanzi burned with rage.

Hao Ren didn't mean to anger her. However, her unfriendly manner made him want to retaliate. After all, she had never uttered a "thank you" in the long period he had been tutoring her.

The shower washed away his fatigue. After putting his clothes back on, he walked out of the bathroom and found Zhao Yanzi standing at the door; she was livid.

“I will go to bed now,” Hao Ren said lightly. With the pillow in his hand, he walked sideways past her.

Zhao Yanzi curled her lips furiously, looking like a little tiger that was about to attack.

Hao Ren walked to the computer desk and put the pillow on the chair before crawling into the bedding at the foot of the bed.

Click! Zhao Yanzi entered the bathroom before pulled the sliding door shut.

The bedding was soft and warm; Hao Ren felt quite cozy in there after a day of walking.

In the bathroom, the shower was turned on.

Concealed behind the sliding door, the bathroom didn't have a frosted glass door so that nothing could be seen at all.

Lying in the bedding on the floor, Hao Ren looked up at the blue ceiling decorated with stars and listened to the shower water in the bathroom. His thoughts were tangled and indistinct.

Bang! The bathroom door opened, and Zhao Yanzi in her cute pajamas walked out.

With her fragrance, soft skin, and damp black hair, she looked like a cupcake that had just come out of the oven.

Since the day was warm, she was wearing a short-sleeved top and a pair of shorts, exposing her slim limbs.

Seeing her coming out, Hao Ren didn't want to bicker with her, so he closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Thud! Thud... Zhao Yanzi walked toward her bed and was close to where Hao Ren was sleeping.

Hao Ren regulated his breathing and pretended that he was buried in sleep.

Then, he felt a soft foot stepping hard on his belly!

“Auch!” rubbing his belly, Hao Ren's eyes popped open.

Pretending nothing had happened, Zhao Yanzi climbed onto her pink bed and into her soft quilt.

Hao Ren decided to let it go, and he turned on his side.

After half an hour, it was quiet in the room except for the humming sound of the air conditioner.

Hao Ren had begun to doze off when he suddenly heard Zhao Yanzi getting out of the bed.

Alarmed, he opened his eyes and observed her movements cautiously.

She stood up from the bed.

Her smooth and white legs were flawless. Seeing her walking on the rug barefooted, Hao Ren found it a little... s*xy?

Walking to the desk, she gulped down a glass of water. Afterward, she went back to her bed.

Seeming to have sensed Hao Ren's eyes on her lower legs, Zhao Yanzi slowed her steps when she was about to step over Hao Ren.

An exquisite jade-like small foot lowered slowly.

"Ouch!" Hao Ren yelled again, bolting up.

"Sorry for stepping on you," with these casual words, she climbed back into her bed.

Rubbing the crook of his left arm, Hao Ren considered confronting her. However, on the second thought, he decided not to, thinking it was futile to argue with a little girl.

Zhao Yanzi slid under her quilt, and a word floated out of her mouth, "Pervert!"

Hao Ren couldn't bear it anymore. He turned to face her immediately and asked, "Why did you call me a pervert?!"

Zhao Yanzi snorted and rolled the quilt tightly around herself before turning to the wall, leaving the back of her head to Hao Ren.

In the cocoon-like quilt, only her head and lower legs were exposed to enjoy the cold air from the air conditioner.

It seemed to be her usual sleeping position.

Looking at the round back of her head and the slim and white lower legs extending out from the quilt, Hao Ren thought, "Your legs are not so pretty after all."

He didn't say it out loud since he knew her bad temper and didn't want to see her explode with rage.

The room was quiet again except for the humming sounds of the air conditioner.

Zhao Yanzi didn't turn off the lights. Apparently, she had a habit of sleeping with lights on. Hao Ren lay on his side and looked at the soft skin on her lower legs. It was the first time he had stayed in a girl's room, and he couldn't sleep.

After a while, Zhao Yanzi suddenly turned around.

Hao Ren closed his eyelid immediately and watched her movements through his squinted eyes.

She glared at Hao Ren. After a moment of consideration, she poked out her leg and wanted to kick Hao Ren in the chest.

However, Hao Ren was prepared. The moment her foot touched his chest, his hand shot out and caught it; it was slim and smooth like an eel. Hao Ren gripped her ankle and didn't let it go.

"You..." Zhao Yanzi struggled futilely, and she flew into a rage. "Jerk!" she shouted.

However, her shout sounded weak when her ankle in Hao Ren's firm grip.

Hao Ren saw her face flush red and thought, "Well, you tried to sneak-attack me. Now, I just won't let go. What can you do?"

The more she struggled with her leg, the cuter she looked.

"Jerk! Let go!" seeing Hao Ren had no intention of letting go, she decided to act as the victim and yelled, "Mom! He is bullying me! Help!"

While she yelled and struggled, she shook the bed and made it creak.

Zhao Hongyu, who was drawing designs in the attic, heard the commotion in Zhao Yanzi's room. She shook her head in exasperation and continued working.

"Rape! Rape!" flustered and utterly frustrated, Zhao Yanzi yelled more blatant accusations.

In the bedroom next to hers, Zhao Guang picked up the earplugs from the bedside table and plugged up his ears. He turned and resumed sleeping.

They didn't quiet down until two o'clock in the morning.

When Zhao Hongyu opened the door and called them to breakfast the second day, she found Hao Ren sleeping on his back with rows of bite-marks on his arm. Zhao Yanzi was also sound asleep with the quilt tugged tightly around her body. Her lower legs, sticking out of her quilt, were covered in long white socks.

Zhao Hongyu couldn't help grinning at this scene and decided not to arrange them to sleep in the same room again in the future.

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 89 -

: Meeting on a Narrow Path

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

After breakfast, Zhao Guang drove Zhao Yanzi to school, and Zhao Hongyu drove her Ferrari to her office.

Hao Ren declined their friendly offers and decided to take the bus to school. For one, his school was not on the way, and he didn't want Zhao Guang to detour; secondly, the Ferrari would attract too much attention, so he didn't want to get a ride from Zhao Hongyu, either.

On the bus, he rolled up his sleeves and studied the bite marks on his arm. He recalled the look on Zhao Yanzi's face when she finally freed her feet, jumped onto him, and showed her teeth while biting him frantically. Hao Ren found it aggravating and hilarious at the same time.

When Bus 767 stopped in front of the main entrance of the university, Hao Ren got off and headed towards the southern dormitory.

At this exact hour, most students who had morning classes were crawling out of bed. As a result, the entire dorm building was filled with clanking noises made by the clashing of toothbrushes and mugs.

As he was on his way to the Dorm Building No. 7 and just when he was about to turn at a corner, he heard Ma Lina and Liu Yan's voices. Ma Lina and Liu Yan were in the same class as Hao Ren. In their conversation, Hao Ren seemed to hear them mentioning Xie Yujia.

He looked around and found Ma Lina and Liu Yan on the other side of the road. They were walking towards the south gate while talking amongst themselves; they did not notice Hao Ren.

Judging from the look of it, they planned to have an early breakfast, so they could get to class early and grab the seats they wanted.

After obtaining a breakthrough to the second level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, Hao Ren's hearing had become sharper than ever. As he focused, he was able to hear their conversation.

"Xie Yujia has been close with Hao Ren lately. I bet that is because she thinks he's from an affluent family," Liu Yan asserted as she walked alongside Ma Lina.

"That's nonsense. Xie Yujia is my roommate, and I know all about her. I don't think she is that kind of person. We used to stay up all night and chat. Even back then, she had often said that Hao Ren is a decent guy," Ma Lina clarified.

"Oh, so Xie Yujia has always had a crush on Hao Ren?" Liu Yan became interested.

Ma Lina shook her head and replied, "Not really. She was only saying that he is a good guy. I don't think she meant anything else besides that."

"Tsk, doesn't that prove what I just said?" Liu Yan curled her lips and continued, "She didn't like him before, but now, she knows that Hao Ren's family is rich, so she became close to him."

"Again, I don't think Xie Yujia is that kind of person," Ma Lina continued to defend Xie Yujia, "Besides, didn't Wang Jia and the others conclude that Hao Ren is only from an ordinary family after their investigation? The fancy cars that came to pick him up were all sent by the family of the pretty little girl whom he is tutoring. Wang Jia was the most excited when the Benz and the Lincoln showed up to pick up Hao Ren, and she kept saying that she was going to pursue him. Yet, after she found out that the cars did not belong to Hao Ren's family, she cooled down instantly, didn't she?"

After listening to their conversation, Hao Ren was able to have a glimpse of how he was seen in the girls' eyes.

"That's true," Liu Yan nodded, "Knowing the kind of girl Wang Jia is and how she made no moves after she found out about Hao Ren's real background, there is no reason for Xie Yujia to be oblivious to the fact that Hao Ren is from an ordinary family."

"Right, and I think Xie Yujia is a good person. The only thing is that she studies too hard and takes things too seriously, but she is definitely not the superficial type like Wang Jia..."

As they were talking, they had walked away. Even with Hao Ren's keen hearing, he could not make out what they were saying anymore.

"Xie Yujia is seen as superficial by some girls all because she has been close to me lately. Ay, people sure will talk..." Hao Ren thought quietly.

Looking at the time, Hao Ren realized that Xie Yujia might come out of the girls' dormitory and ride her bike to class at any moment. Hence, he sped up and entered his dorm building at once; he was afraid to run into Xie Yujia here and now.

At this time, Zhao Jiayi and the other two were causing a commotion as they were freshening up by the sink in the public washroom; Hao Ren could hear their jeering from the staircase.

"These guys..." Hao Ren went into their dorm room, grabbed his toothbrush and mug, and got into the washroom.

"Holy sh*t! You just came in!? We were hoping we could play cards together with you yesterday!" Hao Ren's appearance caused them to make an even bigger uproar.

"Be honest, what did you do this weekend? Since your face is glowing, I bet you were with some pretty girls!" with a towel on his shoulder, Zhou Liren walked over and wrapped his arm around Hao Ren's neck.

Watching the noisy bunch fooling around, Hao Ren's mood was instantly lightened.

"If I told you guys that I went for a tour of the Dragon Palace on the weekend, I don't think you would believe me," Hao Ren thought to himself.

After the four finished freshening up, they gathered their books and started walking down the stairs side by side.

When they got out of the dorm building, they found Xie Yujia, who was in a relaxed plaid shirt, waiting outside.

In her hands, there was an immaculately clean jacket; the one Hao Ren lent her on Friday.

"Thanks for the jacket on Friday. I've washed and dried it for you," she candidly stated as she walked up and handed the jacket to Hao Ren.

"Uh, oh!" standing next to Hao Ren, Zhou Liren began jeering untactfully and had his mouth covered by Zhao Jiayi's hand immediately.

However, it was enough for Xie Yujia to feel embarrassed. Blushed, she hopped onto her bike and paddled away.

"Xie Yujia is actually quite cute," Cao Ronghua concluded as they watched Xie Yujia disappear into afar.

Hao Ren was speechless as he held his jacket in hand. In truth, he had long forgotten about lending his jacket to Xie Yujia.

“Looks like you might have a chance, go for it!” Zhao Jiayi said as he subtly elbowed Hao Ren.

“She was just here to return a jacket, is it really worth making a big fuss about!?” Hao Ren gave the others a hard stare and crisply put the jacket on. “Come on, let’s go get food in the cafeteria!” he said.

“Ren, since you seem to be having amazing luck with the ladies, breakfast should be on you!” Zhou Liren shouted as he ran after Hao Ren.

“You bastard! All you ever think about is food! Fine, I will pay!” Hao Ren responded loudly.

After they finished eating, they went straight to class. At ten o’clock, their morning class ended, and they had two hours in between until their next class which was to start at 12.

The group was indecisive about how to spend their time. They were torn between going to the Internet Cafe or going back to the dorm to play cards. Since their lunchtime also needed to be taken into consideration, they found the two hours to be less than sufficient to travel back and forth.

“Apparently, the Rock Climbing Club is very popular among girls, and they are all wearing attractive sportswear. The Rock Climbing Club is recruiting today; I bet there will be a lot of beautiful girls joining, why don’t we go take a look?” Zhou Liren suggested on a whim.

“Rock climbing? Isn’t that Huang Xujie’s turf?” Zhao Jiayi said.

“What are you afraid of, Zhao Jiayi? Isn’t your family so powerful that even the players on the basketball team had to offer you compensation and apologies!? Let’s go take a look, Huang Xujie won’t dare to do anything to us,” Zhou Liren insisted.

Zhao Jiayi rolled his eyes at Zhou Liren’s remark. After he thought about it, he agreed, “Alright, let’s go check it out. Hopefully, it will be worth spending an hour there, so we can go for lunch by the time we come back. Ren, let’s go together!”

“Yeah, let’s go!” Hao Ren nodded.

“We are just going to take a look. Even if Huang Xujie is there in person, I don’t think he’ll cause a scene!” Hao Ren thought.

“Let’s not get Yu Rong and the others, just us four!” Zhou Liren said suggestively as if the more people he went with, the fewer glances he could steal from the pretty girls.

As they finally settled on a decision, the four grabbed their belongings and hurried towards the Sports Stadium.

When they arrived at the outdoor public square outside of the Sports Stadium, they found that there were already over 100 people swarming the area.

Moreover, Yu Rong and the others were also in the crowd. They were standing on tiptoes and craning their necks forward.

“Damn, they came to see pretty girls without telling us!” Zhou Liren exclaimed as he was irked by the sight of Yu Rong and the others.

Zhou Liren’s unabashed manner had made Hao Ren feel a loss for words.

Brushing Hao Ren with his elbow while curling his lips, Zhao Jiayi signaled Hao Ren to pay attention to the other side of the crowd.

As Hao Ren looked over to the hinted direction, He saw Xie Yujia, Ma Lina, and a few other girls in the crowd.

At this time, Cao Ronghua pointed in a different direction while poking Hao Ren.

Hao Ren turned and found that the strong-built giant-like Xie Wanjun was also among the crowd. His height, which was over two meters, had made him stand out like a towering monument in the flood of people.

Hao Ren felt a hint of contempt toward Xie Wanjun, who was usually extremely occupied, for showing up here. Hao Ren knew he was right about the fact that the basketball team and the Rock Climbing Club were birds of the same flock.

Now, Xie Yujia was glancing over at Hao Ren as she had also noticed his presence. Yet, when she saw that Hao Ren was staring straight at her older brother, her heart sank a little.

Seeing that more and more students had finished class and were rushing to join the crowd from all directions, Huang Xujie spoke through a bullhorn while standing next to the rock climbing wall, “Today is the recruitment day for the Rock Climbing Club. Our club is the biggest club at East Ocean University and currently consists of over 300 male members and 200 female members. Those who have joined our club are all sports lovers. The Rock Climbing Club not only provides indoor and outdoor training at the Sports Stadium but also sometimes organizes trips to the wild. In addition, the equipment that you purchase from us is guaranteed to be priced lower than those you will find in the sports shops out there...”

His voice was sonorous, and his tone was mild and gentle. Moreover, he was good-looking and confident. If one only knew him on the surface, they would surely take him as a polite, friendly, and poised senior student.

However, Hao Ren knew very well how proud and arrogant Huang Xujie was and how he lost his temper when he lost the race to Hao Ren.

Even though many uninformed junior students were tempted by the list of benefits the Rock Climbing Club had promised, none had hastily gone over to sign up.

“Haha, there is no rush. We will first showcase our Rock Climbing Club today,” Huang Xujie handed the bullhorn over to a skinny, dark-skinned male student next to him while giving him a look.

That guy held up the bullhorn and continued, “I am Lu Bo, the Assistant Captain of the Rock Climbing Club. Now, I will demonstrate to you some of the techniques required for rock climbing.”

Next, while holding the bullhorn, he began explaining and putting on the different types of gear needed for the climb. After, he moved to the bottom of the rock climbing wall and put down the bullhorn. He then raised the volume of his voice and used his limbs to demonstrate the proper climbing positions.

Many of the students who had no experience with rock climbing became intrigued and were paying attention closely.

However, Zhou Liren was becoming impatient, “Where are the pretty girls...” he murmured.

Clap! Clap! Clap! Suddenly, Huang Xujie clapped his hands.

Following his clapping, four beautiful girls who were wearing athletic gears came out from behind the rock climbing wall. Instantly, their elegant figures and charming faces had stunned and dazzled all the male students.

“Now, four of our members will take over and demonstrate the process of a climb to you, from start to finish,” Huang Xujie picked up the bullhorn once again.

As the beautiful girls appeared, everyone’s eyes had lit up. At this time, Hao Ren discovered that Lin Li, who was wearing athletic wear, had also joined the Rock Climbing Club.

“She joined, too... But that is no surprise. Since Lin Li is after Huang Xujie, it gives her more reasons to join the Rock Climbing Club that is run by Huang Xujie. Likewise, Huang Xujie needs to pull in as many beautiful girls as possible to help him attract other students; there is no reason for him to reject her application, either.” Hao Ren thought.

On the rock climbing wall, the four beautiful girls utilized all of their bodies. After their safety was ensured by their harnesses and ropes, they grasped onto the colorful rocks and began moving up.

Gradually, they had climbed up so high that the student audience had to stretch their necks considerably to see them.

“This is really nice...” admiring the display of the beautiful girls’ youthful postures, Zhou Liren let out sighs of satisfaction as he eyed every inch of their bodies

“Using beautiful girls as their marketing strategy, I wonder how many male students are going to fall for that...” Hao Ren pondered as he observed the agile and athletic beauties.

Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 90 -

: Duel!

Translator: Noodletown Translated Editor: Noodletown Translated

One by one, the beautiful girls reached the top of the wall. Then, they descended by sliding down on the ropes. The exquisite curves of their bodies, their confidence, and their demeanors had convinced the girls that rock climbing could help them lose weight. Also, they made the guys believe that they could strengthen their bodies and have a chance with the beautiful girls in the club.

The previously hesitant students had made up their minds and rushed to sign themselves up.

“Did they hire these girls from outside the school?” Cao Ronghua was suspicious.

Hao Ren shook his head as he disagreed. Although he disliked Huang Xujie, he believed that Huang Xujie could easily charm some beautiful girls into joining his club.

After, four other beautiful girls appeared, climbed up the wall, and came down. Following that, another group of four did the same thing. With three rounds of s*xy girls taking the stage, the male students surely had their eyes well-feasted.

Now that the girls had finished their performance, Huang Xujie arranged for their muscular male members to demonstrate accelerated rock climbing. Their vigorous postures and agile movements had further convinced their male audience that rock climbing could help them become sharp and robust.

“To join our club, you have first to pay a 200 yuan registration fee. After the orientation next week, you will join us for group training...” Huang Xujie announced through the bullhorn while arranging other members to help students register.

“After signing up for his club, group training costs 100 yuan. Then, there is the official training where formal gears need to be purchased; it would further cost 200 to 300

yuan. If you decide to quit, the registration fee and training fee won't be refunded..." knowing the procedures involved, Zhao Jiayi quietly explained to Hao Ren.

"By such means, no wonder the Rock Climbing Club has become the biggest club at East Ocean University," Hao Ren sneered, "The money that they collected from their members would become funds for the senior members to go on the so-called 'trips' and 'adventures'."

Apparently, this club's bullying behaviors had been reported to the school before. However, as Huang Xujie was the son of the Deputy Mayor and disputes involving clubs could get very complicated, the school wanted nothing to do with it.

Seeing that the students who wanted to sign up were almost all registered, Huang Xujie wanted to attract more. He spoke through the bullhorn once again, "Since today is the recruitment day for our club, we would make an exception and allow students who are not members of our club to try climbing this wall. Normally, this wall is usually off limits to anyone outside the club."

He added, "Of course, we are going to make it a little challenging. Only the 10-meter wall was used in the previous performances; if you would like to try the wall, you will have to climb this 15-meter wall. The first person to reach the top will be rewarded with this amazing set of gears!"

Huang Xujie pointed at the set of black sports gears of a famous brand that was placed neatly on the table behind him.

The announcement had greatly excited the male students. Yet, no one was willing to be the first one to try. After all, a lot of female students were in the audience, and so many beautiful girls were present. Recklessly going forward might result in extreme embarrassment if they failed to perform.

The 15-meter wall was the standard for rock climbing competitions. For people who had never been trained in rock climbing, it was impossible for them to obtain the reward.

In addition, the holds from the bottom to the top were few and far between. Therefore, the difficulty level was incredibly high.

Actually, Zhou Liren wanted to try. Nonetheless, he knew that although he had a body that was tall and thick, it was still a body of a nerd. After careful consideration, he finally decided to give up.

On the other hand, Zhao Jiayi, who had the best physique and was the most interested in sports of the four, had now become eager.

At this time, Yu Rong and the others had noticed Zhao Jiayi. Seeing that Zhao Jiayi was full of excitement and was rubbing his hands together, they immediately began egging him on, "Go, Zhao Jiayi!"

Since those guys were all good friends with Zhao Jiayi, they started jeering together.

Feeling acclaimed by his friends, Zhao Jiayi could only step up and walk towards the wall. "Alright! Let me try!" he said.

As Zhao Jiayi walked forward, Huang Xujie recognized him; he knew this guy was one of Hao Ren's friends and felt slightly agitated. Yet, he suppressed his negative feelings and pretended to be encouraging, "Great, let's applaud the courage of our first warrior!"

The crowd gave a round of scattered applause. In fact, the crowd was very skeptical about Zhao Jiayi reaching the top as he was not very tall.

Promptly, Lu Bo, the Assistant Captain of the Rock Climbing Club began helping Zhao Jiayi put on all the safety gears. Then, he guided him to the bottom of the 15-meter wall.

In that instant, all eyes were on Zhao Jiayi.

Standing there, Zhao Jiayi took a deep breath and looked up at the sparse colored climbing holds. Then, he lifted his right foot and stepped onto the first hold while grabbing the other holds with both of his hands. He began ascending.

"You can do it, Zhao Jiayi!" Yu Rong cheered loudly.

Following Yu Rong, the other guys in their class also started yelling out random cheers.

Soon, Zhao Jiayi had already climbed one-third of the wall and was 5 meters up on the wall. He turned and waved at Yu Rong and the others confidently.

Yet, the most challenging part about rock climbing was that the higher on the wall, the more difficult it was. It was not only due to physical exhaustion but also the fact that the design and placement of the holds became very tricky as the climber got close to the top.

As Zhao Jiayi was not tall nor had elongated limbs, and the holds were becoming farther and farther apart from one another, he was having problems grab onto them.

Thump! Zhao Jiayi made a small jump in the air, grabbed onto a hold with his right hand and quickly moved his left foot to another hold.

Phew... He hung onto the rock wall and let out a deep sigh of relief.

By then, five minutes had passed. Hao Ren, Xie Yujia, and the others who were watching with their heads up were filled with worries.

On the other hand, Huang Xujie, who was standing by the table, was shocked to see Zhao Jiayi, who had never received any systemic training, climb so high. He thought Zhao Jiayi must be a monster of some sort.

“Way to go, Zhao Jiayi!” Originally, Yu Ron was hoping to see Zhao Jiayi fail so that he could tease him about it. But now, stretching his neck, he was just amazed at the fact that Zhao Jiayi had already climbed two-thirds of the wall.

After briefly shaking his sore fingers and shoulders, Zhao Jiayi continued climbing up.

Seeing that things were not going as he expected, Huang Xujie gave the Assistant Captain a meaningful glance.

Now, Zhao Jiayi had climbed more than 10 meters high and had encountered a very challenging hold. Adjusting his breathing, he decided to try the same method; reaching the hold with the help of a small jump.

Hao Ren also became nervous and was holding his breath. He always thought Zhao Jiayi was good at playing basketball but didn't know that he was gifted in other sports as well.

Pop! Aiming right at the hold, Zhao Jiayi made his jump.

Right at this moment, the rope that was hanging from the top of his head swayed a little!

It was hard to maintain one's balance in mid-air in the first place, and this slight sway had caused Zhao Jiayi to lose his balance completely. His right hand was able to reach the hold, but it was unable to sustain the grip. As a result, he instantly lost support and fell from the wall!

Moreover, for whatever reason, the rope that was supposed to support the climber did not start pulling in time.

Seeing that things were not going well, Hao Ren dashed out of the crowd and sprinted forwards like a cheetah. He threw himself over and reached out his arms, attempting to catch Zhao Jiayi!

Thud! While Zhao Jiayi was losing his wits from the 10-meter free fall, the rope that was attached to his harness finally began pulling!

Even so, Zhao Jiayi was still falling. Right before he fell into Hao Ren's arms, the rope finally stabilized and reduced most of the impact from the fall!

Dragging the rope, Zhao Jiayi was now standing on the ground, and his face was ghastly pale. Likewise, Xie Yujia who was at the front of the crowd and had witnessed the whole course of Zhao Jiayi's climb closely was covered with cold sweat; she was trying to calm her heart by placing her hands over it.

With his eyesight sharper than ever, Hao Ren noticed the unusual movement of the rope; He knew something was wrong.

Others might not be able to tell and thought that the rope was swaying because Zhao Jiayi had made a jump, but Hao Ren knew very well that the rope was tampered with!

However, he had no evidence to prove it!

Letting go of his arms which were supporting Zhao Jiayi's shoulders, Hao Ren turned to Huang Xujie. With rage fueling in his eyes, he raised his arm and declared, "You, let's have a match!"