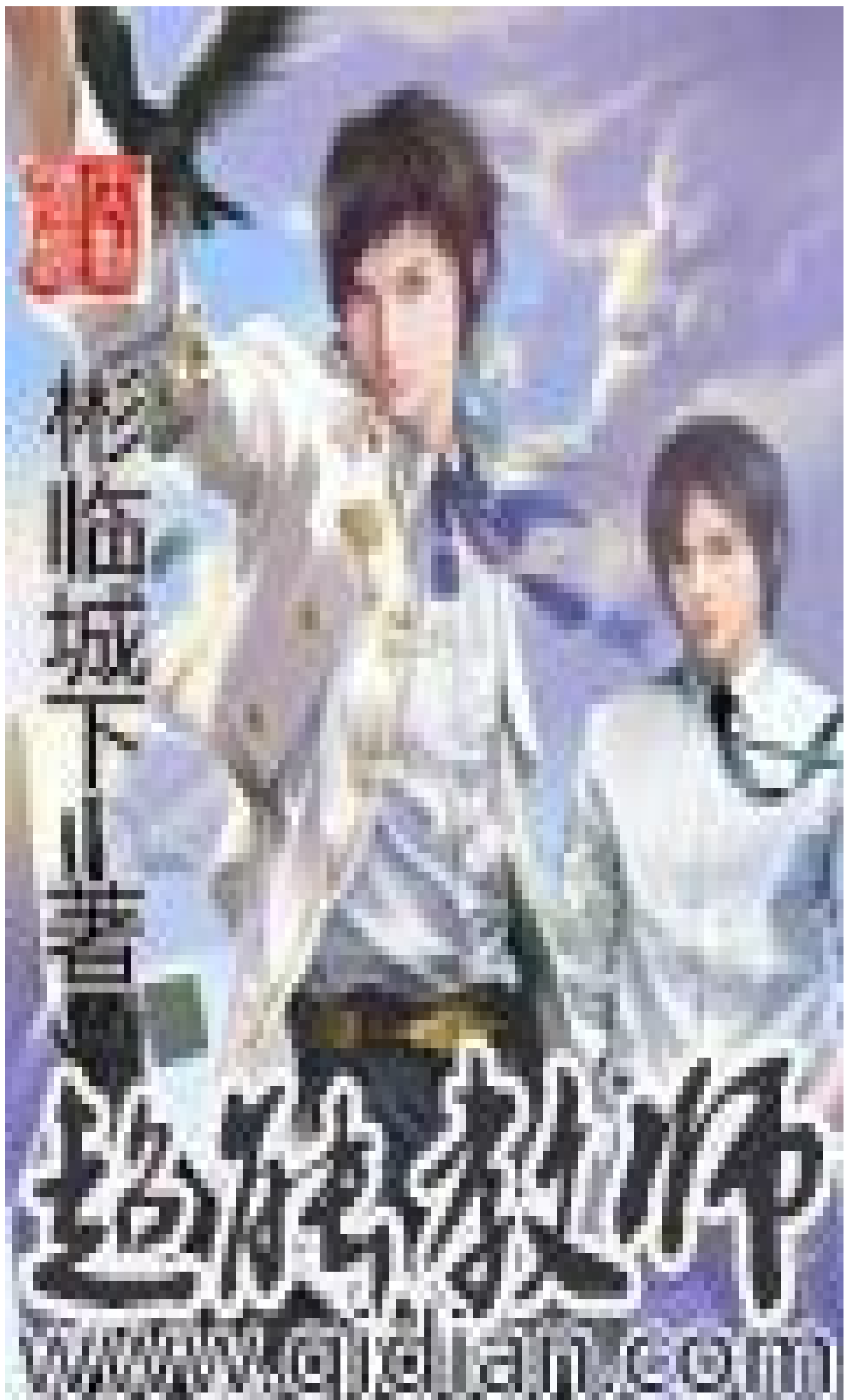


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Super Powered Teacher - Chapter 01-03

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Chapter 1: Fly

Reader: Wait, this isn't Shura's Wrath.

Me: Good eye, please go to the side project tab.

So yeah, hear's the first chapter of my new side project. I think I'll post some songs I like in the header. [Angel Beats! Theme of SSS](#)

Xia Yu stuck his head out of the building's window, underneath is a group of low residential buildings, jumping off the building to suicide was definitely not possible, he wants to jump off, to test his flying ability.

This ability that he randomly gained seems to be very overpowered. Other people suffering through horrible events like being struck by lightning, falling into a lake or even having close contact with a brick, only gained that one little ability. But he has an entire ability system, it seems as though any ability you can think of is within. Yet, how can there exist such a convenient thing, even though having special abilities is great, but he needs to think about the aftereffects that he needs to take care of when activating them. Every time he uses a special ability, he needs to pay a price, and this price is not known before hand, whether it's serious or not.

Of course, he can also choose to do nothing, the result will just be that his entire body will hurt for 49 days and then explode and die.

Speaking of this special ability it's actually kind of weird. At the time Xia Yu questioningly used his psychokinesis for the first time, also known as telekinesis, he made a kettle float up on its own and lifted the lid pouring a cup of water. The result is that he was required to single handedly travel across Ninghai City's Heron River. That is an almost 3 mile distance, even running there are some people who could faint, don't mention swimming across without stopping. If it weren't for the fact the Xia Yu regularly works out, right now he could be feeding the fish in the river with his heart that didn't even have that chance to become excited from the special abilities gained.

Because of the near-death experience, his excitement and nervousness from

gaining special abilities was greatly weakened, only coming to one conclusion: The special ability cannot be randomly used — To die for a water pouring movement that everybody does 17, 18 times a day, who can rest in peace?

Although today Xia Yu still decided to randomly use it again, because he really wanted to know what it's like to fly.

He is a person that likes freedom, always admiring how birds can freely fly in the blue sky, without restraints. Right now he can already do that, but is holding the urge back to to fear, he would not accept himself like this, so he came here.

Sticking his head out the window again and looking downwards, and then suddenly hesitating, or it could be said as nervousness.

What if...

After flying upwards the effect suddenly disappeared?

What should he do if the price is to cut off one of his hands or even stab himself in the heart?

Right at this time, a heavy object heavily hit him in the back of his head, the huge force carrying him through the window, falling downwards.

At this time Xia Yu actually had the time to think: This is good, no need to hesitate anymore. Only then did he resist the pain at the back of his head and turn his head, what smashed into him was actually a person, a middle-aged man that had already fainted.

The building floor wasn't too high, almost reaching the ground in a moment, Xia Yu didn't have time to think what was happening, thinking: Fly!

If any of the residents below lifted their heads, they would see two people hugging each other falling down, when they are about to hit the ground, suddenly stopping their descent, even floating, followed by a fwoosh flying out of sight.

Although at this time there is surprisingly nobody in the residential buildings, so nobody saw this unbelievable scene.

Xia Yu carried the middle aged man flying to the side of a small empty playground. Without the chance to sigh about how he became a bird man, he

put the man on the ground, pinching and shaking, waking him up.

The middle aged man opening his eyes and seeing Xia Yu, his first words are: “Are you cow head or horse face?” (TL: Chinese grim reapers)

Xia Yu stunned for a moment, and then laughed saying: “You’re not dead yet.”

“I am...” clearly the man was a bit confused, “Where is this?”

Xia Yu stated: “This a playground near the building that you fell from, consider yourself lucky, I just happened to be at the window, extending my hand and grabbing, just perfectly dragging you back in. Lets not talk about this first, what’s your deal, lost your footing, suicide or being pushed down by someone?”

The middle aged man was initially doubting Xia Yu’s words, but hearing his question, his face immediately became sad and mournful. No need to say, it was definitely suicide, it he lost his footing, right now he should be thanking God along with this young man in front of him that looked pleasing to the eye; if it was murder, right now he should be very angry, yelling, “Screw your ancestors, I’ll kill you!” and then charging angrily red faced. (TL: Um... I think I’d either be pissing my pants or calling 911)

“That’s right, I was attempting to suicide, I’ve had enough...”

Xia Yu actually has a lot of patience, so he carefully listened to the middle aged man’s talk. Turns out the man is a teacher, name is Ren Bi. A few girls in his class came together to frame him, making one of the girl’s with a really nice body use the name of extra lessons to seduce him into opening a room. The result is that when he was naked and on top of the girl. the rest of the girls charged in taking a bunch of pictures, supposedly there are even pictures of his private part. They used this to blackmail him into giving 1 million RMB, or else they post the pictures in every corner of the school, sending them to everyone he knew. He neither had that much money, and was afraid that his disgrace would harm his wife and child, in the end only thinking of this path down the Huang Quan road. (TL: Chinese version of death river, styx, yomigaeri, etc.)

When speaking of this he still felt a little awkward and ashamed, but maybe he still planned on completing his great cause of jumping off the building, so he didn’t hide anything, considering it a confidante before dying.

Xia Yu didn't show any sort of disdainful expression, only very surprised at the methods of these students. Actually reaching the point of willing to sacrifice their bodies.

"What freaking school do you come from?" Xia Yun couldn't help asking.

"Coral Academy, I think you should have heard of it before, a very famous private school, there are schools from kindergarten to university. Their university is especially famous, even English royalty come over to attend Coral University. I teach third year high school..."

"So crazy even in their final year?" Xia Yu said surprisingly, "They don't want to attend university?"

Ren Bi gave a forced chuckle, "A lot of the students attending the school all either have money or power, some have a deep background, even the Principal and the School Council don't dare to displease them, what do we teachers count as... To think that me, a top graduate from Northern University, would end up like this..."

"You're from Northern? Hey, me too." Xai Yu said happily, and then thinking that this isn't a good time to be recognizing a fellow student, hurriedly taking back his smile saying, "Then you're my senior, if you ask me, no matter what suicide isn't a good way to solve a problem, since you're not even afraid of death, why not think of another idea."

Ren Bi sighed saying: "If there was a way, Would I need to stand at the top of the building and jump? Doing that turns me into a complete mess you know." Speaking of a complete mess, thinking about how he almost ended up like that, he couldn't help but give a cold shiver, his thoughts of dying becoming lighter.

Xia Yu casually said: "I don't think what they want is money, like you said, they've got tons of money, not to mention they don't even know if you can take out 1 million. Since you clearly can't, why would they do this if they want money? So what they want is probably for you to beat a retreat in the face of difficulty, not being their teach anymore. If you just quit then it'll all be okay."

"You seem to have a point." Ren Bi's eyes' lit up, but then proceeded to say dejectedly, "It still won't work, they have pictures, if I quit, they can still destroy my name, that's too scary."

“Isn’t it just a couple of nude pics, it’s not like you’re some kind of celebrity, what are you afraid of? Take your whole family and move to a different city, break all relations here, no matter who that chick is she can’t chase you over, not to mention do they have such free time? With your Northern resume, wherever you goes the doors will be right open. It is a bit troublesome, but it’s better than paying with your life and not solving anything, right?”

“You’re right! How come I never thought of that!” Ren Bi jumped up from the ground, shaking Xia Yu’s hand, “Bro, thank you for your enlightenment. I think you’re more suited than me to be a teacher, your psychological counseling ability is first class, haha!”

The person saying it didn’t have the intention but the listener had heart, Xia Yu paused for a bit, asking: “Is Coral still hiring teachers? I just graduated and I’m looking for a job.” (TL: Didn’t know how to translate that. If you don’t understand it basically the speaker saying something and then the listener associating it with something or gaining something from it that the speaker did not intend)

“You want to go be a teacher at Coral? “Ren Bi said stunned, ” Forget it bro, look at me, do you still want to enter this muddy water?”

Xia Yu said in his heart who wants to compare themselves to an old hoodlum like yourself, I’m still very pure, his mouth saying, “No problem, as long as the salary is high.”

“Hm... I see, how about when I quit I recommend you to the principal to replace me, I have some relations with him, if it works or not will depend on you luck. Oh right, what’s your major? I teach Japanese, do you know Japanese?”

Xia Yu smile saying: “I learned Chinese, although I know a lot of other languages, Japanese isn’t a problem for me.” (Chinese as in the language, poems, some history, culture, etc.)

“Oh? Also a language genius? You wouldn’t happened to have learned all the languages from the 8 country alliance?” (TL: Some kind of thing that lasted from 1900-1901 that contained, Britain, USA, France, Russia, Italy, Germany, Australia and Japan)

Xia Yu smiled, ” I think it doesn’t stop there.”

Ren Bi's heart filled with disdain, young ones these days don't know how high the sky is only knowing how to brag. 8 languages, we'll see at the time when you get toyed with by the students.

He didn't know that Xia Yu is actually a genius in terms of languages. Don't say 8 country alliance, even a 38 country alliance isn't difficult for him. Besides more popular languages like English, French, Spanish, Japanese, Korean, Latin etc, he also know some less popular languages like Vietnamese, Hindi, even the languages of some small African countries. Not only that, he also knows the dialects of a bunch of different places, like Japan's Kansai dialect he can speak at will, what he said was already overly modest.

The two people walked out, Ren Bi also talking about the situation of the school. Coral Academy is a private posh school the gives daily salaries. Its high school and university are the most famous, especially the university, there is a saying south Coral north Northern. And Coral is also very famous for another thing, messing with teacher. Even if teachers are treated very well, but every year it still has the country's highest quit rate.

"It's not all problem students, the majority are still pretty good, it'll have to look at your luck. If you end up with one or two in your class, you can only carefully serve them, enduring for those few years, those students..." Ren Bi shook his head and sighed, "Even if you treat them like kings and they don't mess with you, but if they cause problems, in the end it's still the teacher that has to take responsibility? It's tough, tough I say..."

Listening to Ren Bi list some examples, Xia Yu couldn't help but feel a chill. The students right now are a lot worse than his time, some can even be described as lawless. Although he did not have any thoughts of retreating, not mentioning that now he has special abilities, even before, he would likewise move forward without looking back — The key is that he's broke, when a man is poor his ambition is not far reaching, poverty stifles ambition...

Sending away Ren Bi, exchanging contact information, Xia Yu immediately went to a small shop and bought a pack of the cheapest cigarettes, taking out three sticks. (TL: Are cigarettes measured by sticks?)

Because after satisfyingly flying, a sentence appeared in his head, "Smoke 3

cigarettes at the same time, the smoke has to go a circle in the lungs before blowing it out, time limit: 1 hour.” And then a timer appeared in head ticking down, not disappearing, constantly reminding him.

After splitting with Ren Bi, he immediately went to a small shop and bought the cheapest pack of cigarettes. Because of the conversation he didn't have much time left. He squatted by the road opening the pack, putting 3 cigarettes into his mouth, inhaling and exhaling, inhaling and exhaling, after some time the 3 cigarettes reached the butt, but the timer in his head was still counting down... Looks like it wouldn't work unless he strictly followed the requirements.

Xia Yu could only take out another 3 cigarettes and throw them into his mouth lighting them, this time heavily breathing in, all of it entering his lungs, and then he felt a strong stimulation, starting to violently cough, tears and snot dripping. Even so, he had to continue stuffing smoke into his lungs, or else this time wouldn't count and he would've suffered for nothing.

Finally making the timer in his head disappear, Xia Yu was already coughing as if about to go see Yan Wang. Before he thought he was lucky thinking that flying once had such an easy condition. Isn't it just smoking 3 cigarettes, which is why he took his time, who knew that he would be coughing to the point that his lungs almost started bleeding. (TL: Chinese king of hell)

He didn't know how the thing in his head determined the price. If it was a smoker, he'd probably spend the rest of his days randomly flying in the sky. Although, the price is different every time, the same ability wouldn't have the same price each time, so there wasn't much of a comparison. All in all, if you want to have fun, you have to first be prepared to make sacrifices...

At this time a couple of what looked like bums walked past. Seeing Xia Yu smoke 3 cigarettes at once and coughing like he had some kind of disease, the eyes of one of them lit up heading over: “Want some powder bro, I've got some here, the quality is guaranteed.” He thought of Xia Yu as some kind of addict who used cigarettes as a replacement without powder.

Xia Yu didn't have the energy to pay attention to him, waving his hands signaling that he didn't want any.

Yet that person didn't give up, “Don't worry, who around here doesn't know

that my prices are the fairest, a lot of students get it from me.”

Xia Yu difficultly said: “I’m a teacher.”

Who knew that person became even more energized, “Teachers are good, teachers even have discounts, I...”

Xia Yu finally couldn’t help but interrupt him: “I don’t want any, leave.”

That person that initially had a smiling face like a salesman instantly changed, laughing coldly, “Fuck, acting like that, let’s see how you come begging me later.” Finishing he spit on the ground, swaggering away with his buddies, even able to hear their mocking laughs, “Inhaling powder and still pretending, fuck, that chick from last time was pretty tough, in the end she still ended up begging me for more, hehe...”

Xia Yu finally calmed down, glancing in the direction that the couple of bums left, thinking even near a posh school, this kind of disorderly stuff didn’t lessen at all...

[Chapter 2: Hoodlum →](#)

Chapter 2: Hooligan

Holy crap. I can't even translate this on a common basis if I wanted to. How should I say it, the language is too modern for me. Also, the translation isn't very accurate but I do my best. I might not completely stick to the translation in the future and just put words that apply to the meaning. I know I shouldn't but I'll only do it when I have no other choice. Here's another song I like. [天乐Tengaku](#) by 和楽器バンド. I really like this band.

Right now Ma Ning is very unhappy.

He is the vice-principal of Coral, responsible for the affairs of the high school department. Initially it would be easy to bring in a person as a teacher, but the number of teachers for the high school division just happens to be full. Seeing Ren Bi quit, even though the class of Tang Zhuo Hui is hard to lead, but at least he was in. At that time he could just think of a reason to transfer out, who new Chen Yao Jin would charge out midway, and he's even from Northern University, right now being personally interviewed by Principal Fujimoto in the principal's office. Hope he doesn't satisfy that Japanese man's conditions. (TL: The Chen Yao Jing thing basically means someone, or some thing coming in mid way and ruining something. Chen Yao Jing is a general of the Tang dynasty and you can look up the origin for the idiom if you want.)

A middle aged man sat in front of Xia Yu, wearing a pair of glasses, his sideburns already slightly grayed, talking with Xia Yu in Japanese for a dozen minutes. God knows if it's something Xia Yu said the moved him, making him constantly nod his head, evidently very satisfied with Xia Yu. (TL: I don't know if it's sideburns or not since the other translation is temple (side of forehead) which clearly isn't right but who the hell describes that someone's hair is grayed through their sideburns?)

“Oh right Mr. Xia, I don't think I've seen your graduation diploma yet, can you show me your diploma?”

Xia Yu was secretly groaning in his heart, in the end he still needs to look at the

diploma. No mistake he is from Northern University, but he doesn't have a diploma, because he was expelled from Northern University.

"Hm? What's wrong, is there a problem?" Seeing that Xia Yu didn't make any movement, Fujimoto Hito lifts his head up looking at him strangely.

Xia Yu bit his teeth, goddammit it screw it, thinking: Mind Control!

A glaring light flashing across his eyes, Xia Yu stared at Fujimoto Hito's eyes, lightly smiling saying: "Principal Fujimoto, didn't I just show you my diploma, did you forget?"

"Oh, yes yes, I think I did see it already." Fujimoto Hito blanked for a bit and then recovered, "My mistake."

"Then... do you think I'm okay principal.?"

"No problem, no problem, you can immediately start tomorrow, in a bit I will introduce the Director of Education and the Director of Discipline to you."

"I'm really thankful." Xia Yu stood up smiling and heavily shook hands with Fujimoto Hito.

Leaving the principal's office, Xia Yu let out a long breath, just then Ma Ning came walking over, Fujimoto Hito who followed Xia Yu out said: "Just right Vice-Principal Ma, this is our new Japanese teacher, he will be temporarily taking over Ren Bi's class. A very exceptional young man, I believe that he can complete Ren Bi's unfinished task!"

Ma Ning amiably nods his head, enthusiastically shaking his hand, but secretly cursing this Japanese man in his heart, always adding a vice whenever calling him.

Even if Xia Yu is shameless enough his face is still a little red right now. Just a few minutes ago he used mind control to make Fujimoto Hito think that he had already seen Xia Yu's diploma, at the same time making him think that he is an exceptional young man. Speaking of it to people right now, as the concerned party he was a little unable to bare it.

After meeting the Directors of Education and Discipline, the Principal said to Xia Yu to come tomorrow, telling him to go home for today.

Ma Ning who was just warmly shaking Xia Yu's hand with an amiable smile and constantly welcoming him, is right now pulling Harada Kei into the office, saying, "Don't know what the Principal is thinking, I heard my Northern University friend say, this person Xia Yu does everything, fighting, brawling, he is a person that will randomly go up to the roof and pick tiles, could it be..." (TL: the picking tile thing means cause trouble)

This is just Ma Ning's fabrication, but the one track minded Harada Kei did not have any suspicions. Listening to him say these things, his eyebrows furrowed, "I will go speak with the Principal, no matter what his relations, our school's teachers cannot have such a disorderly person!" Finishing he stood up and walked towards the principal's office, Ma Ning puled on him saying: "If you speak to the Principal right now, he might even say that you are narrow-minded."

He said: "No problem, being called narrow-minded is better than having these kinds of useless people mixed into the teachers." Finishing he walked towards the principal's office. He may be stiff but he is not an idiot, meeting the principal he did not say the original words he said to Ma Ning, instead saying that they should follow procedure, also requesting that Xia Yu first teach a lesson, letting everyone go see Xia Yu's ability to teach.

Towards this, the Principal naturally cannot say no.

Walking out of the principal's office, that smile on Xia Yu's face immediately disappeared, turning into an expression of wanting to cry. The price for using his ability this time is to flip the skirt of the first girl wearing a skirt he sees and look at her underwear.

Xia Yu suspected if there was a perverted thousand year old man living in his head...

Feeling jumpy while walking along the corridor, right when he went down the stairs and entered a corner, he saw a girl coming up from below. Xia Yu didn't even see her face, glancing by seeing a fluttering skirt, he knew that things were going to get bad. He hadn't even prepared his heart yet, why did it appear so soon.

That girl lifted her head confused glancing at the blank Xia Yu, walking around him and continuing to go upwards. Who knew that Xia Yu suddenly turned his

body, lifting up her skirt from behind, a white bear panty along with a large section of white, soft thighs entering into his eyes.

The timer in his mind disappearing, at the same time the girl letting out a surprised sound, holding her skirt down, suddenly turning around. Good thing she didn't directly slap him but instead stared blankly at Xia Yu, because the still dazed Xia Yu would not be able to dodge it.

Just like that the two people stared dazed at each other, but then hearing a voice behind him, "You..."

Xia Yu whipped his head around, finding out that behind this girl was following another girl, most likely seeing everything that happened. Seemingly not able to believe that a hoodlum would openly flip skirts like this, and so only reacting after a while.

Only at this moment did Xia Yu think of running, turning around wanting to run down the stairs. Yet in his rush his left foot tripping over his right foot, with an aiya sound, rolling down the stairs, sprawling down to the bottom of the stairs. Seeing his embarrassing appearance, the two girls couldn't help wanting to laugh, but forcibly holding it back and not laughing.

Xia Yu who was a complete mess hadn't gotten up yet, lifting his eyes, aiya, because of the angle, the scene underneath the other girl's skirt is completely visible. A pair of straight, well proportioned legs wearing white student stockings that crossed her knees presenting themselves before him. Seeing Xia Yu's strange expression, that girl reacted, holding her skirt down with a scream, staring furiously at Xia Yu.

Xia Yu said in his heart that it really wasn't on purpose, he just lifted his eyes and saw it, what could he have done... But his body springing upwards at the same time, charging down the stairs like a rabbit, only hoping that when he becomes a teacher that he never meets with these two girls.

Chapter 3: School Uniform

Here's another chapter of Super Powered Teacher. Here's another song. [纪念](#) by [雷雨心](#). Unfortunately (for me at least) there is no official version, just this live version.

Right when Ke Ran returned from the student council meeting, she heard about the news of Ren Bi quitting, unable to help it she let out a sigh.

She knew that it was definitely related to Tang Zhuo Hui and her group of friends, even though she didn't know what exactly they did to Mr. Ren, but this is not the first time. Tang Zhuo Hui's father is the director of the school board, her mother is also the CEO of a big company. Its like she has a ring of light above her head, that light making the eyes of the surrounding people go blind, no one can do anything about her, even if Ke Ran is the president of the student council, and the class representative.

Just sitting at her spot, Zhang Xin at the same table came close and said lowly: "Did you hear, Mr. Ren left, another of Tang Zhuo Hui's group's masterworks."

Ke Ran glanced at a couple of boys and girls surrounding a laughing girl, and then said lightly: "Don't say nonsense, careful that she hears it." The sound of her voice is gentle and soft, making people feel as though they'd eaten a really sweet marshmallow.

Zhang Xin pursed her lips saying: "They'd be pleased if they heard it, this news was spread by them, they think of it as an achievement. Did you know, they say that An Jing sacrificed her body to seduce Mr. Ren into opening a room."

Ke Ran used the pointy end of her palm to lightly cover her mouth: "Ah, An Jing she, she actually..." But then thinking of what happened yesterday at the stairs, a person suddenly flipping An Jing's skirt, and she just blankly stood there unfazed... (TL: Does someone want to tell me where's the pointy end of the palm??)

Zhang Xin said in contempt, “What is there to be surprised about, that slut is willing to do anything. Although that Mr. Ren isn’t a good guy either, a complete old pervert, Pei, it’s better that he’s gone! Oh right, I heard that Mr. Ren’s successor has already been decided, he is a top student from Northern University, hope he’s hot, hehe.”

Ke Ran sighed saying: “I only hope that we can stop switching home room teacher’s so often, this our last year of high school...”

“Ke Ran, the head of education is calling you to go to his office, at the second group of the grade.” A student told Ke Ran while he/she walked into the classroom. (TL: 年级二组, I have no knowledge of the Chinese education system so I don’t really know what this is))

Even though the head of education was calling her, Ke Ran didn’t show any haste, taking her time to stand up, slightly arranging her clothes. Only then did she use a speed even slower than a normal person’s to quietly walk out of the classroom.

Coming to the second group of the grade, the head of education Ren Peng Yu was talking to a teacher who from the back looked very young. Seeing Ke Ran, she waved her hands saying: “Ke Ran, come over, this is Xia Yu, the temporary home room teacher of your class will be him. I’m more busy, so you’ll be responsible to help him quickly get familiar with the school and with your class’ situation.

Ke Ran nodded her head, looking towards their new home room teacher, Xia Yu also just right looked over. The two people’s eye’s directly met, both surprised. Ke Ran honestly didn’t think that their next home room teacher is actually that hoodlum who openly flipped skirts in school, and Xia Yu didn’t think that one of the two people he did his best to avoid would appear in front of him so quickly, and is also the class representative of his class, the student council president...

Meeting under this kind of situation, Xia Yu felt incredibly awkward, but that pretty girl named Ke Ran just silently looked at him, no sort of emotion in her eyes.

“Hello, um, class representative comrade.” Xia Yu awkwardly laughed.

Ke Ran slightly nodded her head saying: “Hello, Xia Laoshi.”

Ren Peng Yu did not have a smile on her face, saying blandly: “That’s enough, then he will temporarily be in your care. Remember Xia Laoshi, tomorrow is your first time teaching, the principal and other leaders will be listening at the side, consider it your first test. This will decide your future, I hope that you can treat it seriously, that’s all.”

Waiting until Peng Yu left, Xia Yu said with a helpless face: “And I thought teachers were really impressive, who knew I just got here and was already being lectured. Hope there can be something for me to look impressive about in front of the students...”

Ke Ran continued looking at him like that, without any expression towards his words, and not speaking.

Xia Yu could only let out a cough, saying: “Um, I’m still not too familiar with the school, can you take me around if you have time later.”

“Later is self-study time, and then in the afternoon school will be over. If you want me to take you around the school, then we can go now.” Ke Ran said, “Although let me say first, I walk slow, we might not be able to visit all the areas.”

Xia Yu was pretty thick-skinned, at this time he had already readjusted himself, nodding his head as if nothing had happened: “I’d already heard that Coral is very big, like a city within a city, although I hear that the Coral University at NanAn City is even bigger.” (TL: [Thick-skinned](#))

Ke Ran only gave a light En as a response.

Xia Yu knew that this girl god knows how much was looking down on him in her heart, this kind of attitude was already considered pretty good.

The two people walked to the bottom of the stairs, Xia Yu suddenly asked: “Is it prohibited to drive in the school?”

Ke Ren was dazed for a bit and then said: “Of course not.”

“Then what about your car, taking a drive around shouldn’t take too much time?”

Ke Ren said a bit embarrassed: "I don't have a car, I only have a bicycle."

Xia Yu didn't even notice her awkwardness, saying while smiling: "Bicycles aren't bad either, lets go, I'll pull you." Finishing he started pushing her forward without giving her a chance to speak.

Ke Ran didn't have a chance, only able to say: "Wrong direction, it's this way."

At the carport, the majority of cars parked are very cool looking cars, there really weren't that many bikes, Xia Yu said quizzically, "Aren't you guys a posh school, I thought you would all be princesses and young masters, but there're actually people that ride bikes."

He said this very naturally, Ke Ran did not feel any hint of discomfort, lightly saying: "How can a posh school only have upper class students? A lot are supported by their families' entire savings to come here."

Xia Yu carried Ke Ren, going around the school according to her instructions. Along the way, if Xia Yu didn't ask, Ke Ran would not open her mouth. At this time they came to a sports ground, a lot of people were surrounding two girls that were break dancing.

Xia Yu let Ke Ran get down the bike, the two people walked around the sports ground should to shoulder. Seeing Xia Yu looking at that side the whole time, she opened her mouth for the first time on her own and said: "Those two girls are in 3rd year middle school, very good at break dancing, and are very pretty, so they are very popular, although.."

Xia Yu smiled picking up and saying: "Although they aren't very good students is it?"

Ke Ren didn't say anything.

Xia Yu looked again for some time before taking back his gaze: "En, Coral's school uniform is pretty nice, has a lot of feel."

Coral's school uniform is an English style white shirt with 2 thin black ties. The bottom is trousers for boys and a black and red checkered skirt for girls. On the legs are black stockings, all of this fully displaying the youthful beauty of the girls.

Xia Yu noticed that some more open girls purposely chose a smaller size skirt to

have the effect of a short skirt, and some more conservative ones thus turned into long skirts. The socks on the legs were also all different, some just passed the knees, some were below the knees. Xia Yu glanced at Ke Ran beside him, discovering that the length of her skirt was pretty moderate, not too long and not too short, just reaching her knees, her socks were obviously below her knees a bit, a pair of delicate legs being outlined with an elegant curve by the socks.

In a moment Xia Yu thought of the view he saw under her skirt yesterday, the skin of her white, soft thighs still appearing in front of his eyes.

Ke Ran noticed Xia Yu's gaze, a pink cloud slightly appearing on her face, finally unable to resist giving Xia Yu a light glare. Actually Xia Yu didn't have any other thoughts, but combined with his actions yesterday, being mistaken served him right.

Xia Yu acted like he didn't care at all smiling while saying: "Not bad, Coral's atmosphere is very nice, before when we were in the beginning of high school, what we hated the most was wearing the school uniform. Oh right, is the school uniform mandatory?"

Ke Ran nodded her head saying: "Yes, but there really isn't a very serious punishment measure. Some rebellious students won't wear the uniform and the school doesn't really care.

Xia Yu leaned against a pole watching the students in the sports ground laughing while each doing their own thing. Everywhere there was the sound of laughter, that kind of feeling was truly very nice.
