Reborn as the Dragon King's Son-In-Law

Chapter 1: Survival

The world I was born into is a magical world. Only the strong can enjoy life, and the weak will be oppressed. After dying in my past life, my soul crossed over and landed in a very vast and mysterious world.

At first, I enjoyed my life as a young master of a small village, but that pleasure disappeared shortly after the attack from the bandits. I was taken by bandits to be used as a sexual tool for elderly women.

My current life is very tragic. I have tried to stab myself several times. But unfortunately, what I tried to do was a useless action.

The status of the old ladies was that of high-ranking nobles. And because of my handsome face, many noble women hired me and made me a prostitute to sleep with them.

A man being a prostitute for old women was a joke in my past life. Luckily, I currently live in a different world. If I were to say whether I feel disgusted or not, I don’t really care about my current life.

However, what I want can easily be obtained by making wishes to the noble ladies. Of course, the payment that the noblewomen wanted was a rape that was far more terrible than before.

Maybe it doesn’t matter to me that much. But I have been completely traumatized by the actions of those old women. Now I am ready to escape from the embroidery house and want to start my new life.

For some reason, the air at night was very uncomfortable. But that doesn’t matter. I have now successfully passed the guards in the city.

"Wait! Who are you?!" The voice of one of the guards rose to a high pitch. When the flashlight in the guard’s hand was focused on me, I couldn’t help but stay silent where I was.

My heartbeat started racing uncontrollably. A part of me screamed to get away from the guards. In less than a few seconds, the guard began to realize my identity after looking at my feminine clothes.

"That male prostitute wants to escape! Don’t let him go!"

It was useless if I tried to escape through the city streets. Most of the guards in the city were tough warriors. Even if I managed to escape, it would be impossible for me to get past the final cordon outside the city.

Both of my legs gave out. Having hoped to escape this cruel fate, what awaited me was nothing but a hell that I could not escape.

I have given up. I always thought that my destiny of being born into another world was to become a dragon among real dragons. But what I thought about was just a dream that I always kept in my heart. In the end, my fate was no different from the NPCs in a sad story.

My mouth laughed unconsciously, as if mocking my poor fate. I muttered, "Why would I be reborn if I have to live this rubbish life? God! Answer me! Why did you rebirth me in this world?! Is it to torture me? I don’t want it anymore!"

The words that came out of my mouth were ignored by the city guards. On the contrary, the city guards laughed nonstop after hearing the scream that came out of my mouth.

The endless jeering hit my sense of hearing. The previous me might have been angry at the insults of the city guards, but I had given up on my life.

A hand pulled my hair up. A guard with an arrogant expression, showing a cruel smile, turned to me. Suddenly, a roar sounded throughout the sky above the clouds. A giant claw descended from the clouds, almost enveloping the entire small town.

"Roar!—"

One hand from that being was enough to level a mountain with just its palm. The being’s claws were clenched very tightly. After some time, the being’s hands and body shrank until they reached the size of an average human.

The figure of a woman appeared above the clouds. Her beautiful face was covered by a transparent black veil. The woman’s sharp, beast-like gaze swept across all the guards in the city before finally landing on the figure of a black-haired man.

"Being born with the Velvet Prostitute Physique is a blessing for us, the True Dragons. Young man, do you want to come with me and be my husband?"

This is a fate that I never thought about in my entire life after being born into this world. I always thought that I was a human being born with bad luck. But in reality, the innate body within me was the reason why I received all these humiliations.

In the Ourobros calendar, year 120, is when I became the husband of the future Dragon Queen. This was also the beginning of how I was born into a much better life than before.

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Discord Server: discord.gg/4yCzqTCUhp