

Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class #Chapter 1: Finally free to leave home. Going to school is a desired privilege - Read Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class Chapter 1: Finally free to leave home. Going to school is a desired privilege

Chapter 1: Finally free to leave home. Going to school is a desired privilege

The season of snow and ice is over and the season of rebirth is beginning, or rather, winter is ending and spring is beginning. Only in this world they are not called that, and it is precisely today, when I have my first day of school.

"You are well wrapped up, it is still very cold, wouldn't you rather have me accompany you to school?"

"Mom, is everything okay, please..."

And this is me, I will be turning 14 in a few weeks, but I have already been accepted to high school, and being close in age, I am eligible for the summoning awakening. A ritual that helps young people from 11 years old to summon their familiar, who will accompany them throughout their life.

A ritual? An invocation? What is a familiar? Well, in this world there is something called a familiar invocation ritual for humans, where we can call upon a being from another world and have it accompany us throughout our lives, uniting our souls and growing together.

And as you might have thought, that's right, I'm not from this world, but I was reborn here. All the way from being a newborn baby to my current age, definitely a boring life at the beginning, where I spent 90% of the day sleeping and the other 10% eating and defecating.

And now, for the first time in my new life, I'm able to leave my house alone and go to school like everyone else. Are you going to tell me you've never gone out? Exactly!

Apparently, this is a dangerous world and I was born to an overprotective mother. My mother has given me all the basic education I need, and from this education I have learned the history of this world. And although it really is a dangerous world of fantasy and swords, apparently it is not for my sisters, but it is for me.

"Vasi, Sera, you better take care of your brother. If I find out that..."

"Mom, we're just going to high school, not to explore a maze..."

"Hehe~ Mom, don't worry, I won't let anything happen to my older brother."

The first girl to speak was my older sister in this life, Vasilisa Corinth. She is two and a half years older than me, but she is 170 centimeters tall, with a strong athletic body, but with curves where she should have curves. She has cyan blonde hair, giving the impression that it is made of ice silk threads. It goes very well with her snow-white skin, and, perhaps because it is a world of magic and swords, it does not seem to be unnatural but very natural and harmonious with reality.

Her attitude has always been very cold, as her hair shows, but with a responsible personality. She is the "daughter of someone" that every father compares to his son and how he would like his own son to be.

Vasilisa is the current Student Council President of the school she is about to enter and is the number one in strength and skill with an excellent grade. And her familiar is an ice phoenix summoned on the first try at 11 years old. Everything about her is perfect, and with her super genius-level talent, marriage proposal letters continue to arrive at her house, which she herself turns into ice dust.

And my younger sister, Serafima Corinth, is the one who most resembles me physically, we are both 155 centimeters tall (to my pain) with skin just as white as the older sister, but with blonde hair and a garnet tone (where my second name comes from with agonizing pain).

Unlike her older sister, her younger sister Sera has a more convex body, but without forgetting where it should be concave. So she has her own attractive style of D cup unlike her older sister's C cup.

But despite not being as dedicated and responsible as Vasi, Sera has also shown her genius-level talent by awakening on her first attempt at age 11, a sacred fire phoenix with purification, healing, and high defense capabilities.

My family is certainly an upper class Family one, as the person holding him in her arms and squeezing him against a pair of magnificent G cups is the matriarch of the family and his own mother, Boier Miroslava Corinth, with –Boier- as a title of nobility, and from what I have studied in reference to politics, a Boier is only below a crown prince and even then, it is difficult for the crown prince to order a Boier around.

And although there are not many Boiers in this nation, this overprotective mother is one of them, but she does not have the great political and military power that a noble at this level would have. And although she inherited the title from her mother, who is still alive. Apparently, the family has not had much involvement in the politics or military power of the country for generations, although this title is held, it seems to be more for decoration than anything. But it certainly has a value, as they persuade others and no one dares to upset the Corinth family.

Everyone in the family has crystal green eyes, but Miroslava has electric-colored hair, a deeper shade of blue than her eldest daughter Vasilisa, and it seems that the summoned familiar is shown in the hair color of the family members, since Miroslava's familiar is a storm bird, a phoenix of lightning and thunder.

Miroslava is an incredible 180 centimeters tall, which means that when she holds me in her arms, I always suffocate with her large attributes. But over time, I have learned to position myself to survive.

And as you might guess, in the family history, they are all genies who called their familiar at the age of 11, at the first opportunity. And they will say, then why don't you have your familiar yet, and at almost 14 years old you have to go to the ritual, you have failed the summoning three times? The truth is that the overprotective mother has not let him perform the ritual, she does not want her only son to be in danger, according to her idea, it is enough that her two daughters are strong and protect the son of the family.

Throughout my studies at home, I not only discovered that this world has magic, apart from being a fantasy world, it is also a world with a modern touch, but with the introduction of magic, technology went from being steam-powered to going directly to magic-powered vehicles.

In front of the gate of the grand mansion awaited a luxurious car with a classic automotive design. These vehicles have evolved from the early steam-powered cars similar to those of their previous world, with wagon-like wheels with a thin rubber tire.

Now with magic, cars have very elegant and noble designs. Without the need for a huge internal combustion engine, these cars do not need a large hood in front, so in this world you will not see the modern cars that you were used to seeing in your past life.

So, no sports cars! As a son of a rich family, how can I boast about owning a Lambo or a Ferrar and standing on the side of the road and picking up beautiful girls?

It seems my dream of being a rich second-generation junior like they were in my old world has been shattered, or at least finding another way to show off my wealth and family power.

But leaving aside the modern touch of this society of magic and swords, the big change in this world is that women are actually the ones in power!

Not only are they in power, but there are more of them!!

According to world history, something invaded in the past, and all the races of this world had to unite and fight side by side against the invading beings. Although my mother has not delved much into this subject, since, according to her, it is not something she needs to know, but at that time, the world's population was drastically reduced, it is as if this

world had the first and second world war at the same time, but fighting against alien beings.

As a general knowledge that you have to learn, you know that a great Queen rose up in arms and managed to seal the dimensional rift, managing to deal a blow to the invading creatures and allowing the allied races to obtain the ultimate victory. She is known as the Hero Queen, Keira Caryatid. Not only did she seal the spatial rift, but she also created a powerful cultivation method, which is also the method to summon a familiar to fight by your side.

It almost makes me think that this world is very similar to that web novel from the dragon country, called Douluo Dalu (Soul Land), only, instead of awakening your martial spirit at age 6, here you summon your familiar at age 11. And you don't have to hunt poor innocent animals to obtain soul rings!

But there is a problem, and that is that this method gives great power to women, and the few men that exist, normally awaken auxiliary powers and invoke supportive relatives.

The books do not record exactly what familiar the great Hero Queen had, but they do repeat that she is a very powerful being and is most likely at a divine level.

With this breeding method, even if a man and a woman combine, the offspring are 90% likely to be girls.

So in this world, the mother's surname is followed to protect the few men who are born, and every man is considered a treasure, with more protection and laws in defense of children.

So even though his mother never allowed him to go to school, the state did not care, as it is natural for a family to protect its children like delicate flowers in a greenhouse.

Pff~ it seems that my dream of opening a harem in this world is easier than I could imagine, with such an unbalanced population, it will not be difficult at all for me to conquer the greatest beauties of the royal capital and the world.

"Mom, it's getting late, you don't want your son to miss his first summoning ceremony..."

The eldest daughter Vasilisa said with a hint of annoyance, although she understands that our mother wants to protect me, but it is true that her protection is too much.

My mother finally released her daughter from her arms with resentment, and gave me a kiss on the lips.

"Go son, remember to protect yourself, don't get separated from your sisters, and don't talk to strange women, okay!? Mmuack"

I can't help but blush, even though my mother has always kissed me on the mouth, I still can't get used to it. My mother is a beautiful woman who looks very young despite having three children. How could she not feel anything?

I felt someone grab me by the hand and pull me towards the classic looking car.

"Come on big brother... Bye mom"

Serafima was the one who held my hand and dragged me to the car. Vasilisa is the one who is going to drive. She is already 16 years old and in this world she is considered an adult. So driving is not a problem, Serafima also knows how to drive, and although she is over 13 years old, she also has no legal problems in taking the car, it seems that, in this world, the driver's license has not been invented.

By the way, I don't know how to drive. My mother hasn't let me touch the car. She says it's too dangerous and I could crash and get hurt. I mean, in this world, practically everything that a man should do is done by women. Even the ability to drive is done by women, and from what I understand, men are bad at driving, they're also bad at riding horses, and they're pretty much bad at everything.

Obviously I know I'm not that useless, but with my mother hanging over my shoulder all the time, I haven't been allowed to show off my skills.

Although it's nice to just lie down, let yourself be raised and wait to die, I don't want to be a just a pretty face or a trophy wife!

Chapter 2: Ragna and Student Council

The family's villa is far from the centre of the capital, and the country's most important school is on the other side of the city. So Vasilisa has to cross the entire city from one end to the other.

This is not the first time I have left home. There have been times when I have gone to Aunt Kaleria Corinth's house. Unlike my mother, who is a pharmaceutical expert, Aunt Kaleria is dedicated to medical research.

And the times I have gone to her house, it was for a medical check-up, my mother forces me to have one every six months. She has also had me on a medical treatment.

As part of cultivation in this world, there are supporting methods that help in cultivation. One of them is the medicinal baths that my mother sells. But there are also pills and potions, of which I have taken to have the healthiest and purest body.

But all this time I have grown up with skin as soft as silk, as clear and white as the purest snow. My hair is like smooth golden threads when I wake up and my own body odor is only full of freshness and flowers after so many medicinal baths and pills.

Any girl from my old world would kill to have such a physique. But in this world, this is the treatment given to men. Although women also have to take medicinal baths and pills, for a non-rich family, they have no other choice but to work to earn money to buy their own cultivation support products.

Another opportunity I had to leave the house was at the age of six, when I was introduced to the noble society of this country, on that occasion, I set foot in the Royal Castle.

But, the last Queen of the Kingdom died many years before I was born. And she had no offspring. So the throne has been empty ever since. The rulers of the state are a round table where the matriarchs of the important noble families sit.

My mother has a seat, although she does not have the right to vote, she can influence decisions. Even so, she does not do it, it seems that she does not care about politics. Even so, she is highly sought after and respected. The family's pharmaceutical industry is the most important, not only in this nation, but in the nations of the other allied races.

In the fight against aliens, healing options and restoration pills are very important, as they are more than twice as effective as other formulas from other pharmaceutical companies.

Also, Auntie's medical technology is among the best. Her research has even helped other races. Auntie is not greedy, so she shares her discoveries freely and for free.

But now, I have never been so excited to go back to school, although in the past, when I discovered that I had been reborn, the thought of having to go through the education system again gave me a headache. But now it is the opposite. Children do not know the joy of going to school. As the teacher in green tights would say: Youth must be burned!

Despite the distance, it took Vasilisa about 20 minutes to reach the school parking lot. As the student council president, she has her own parking spot, so the car was elegantly placed in a good location.

By the way, this school is called: -Caryatidborg Royal Academy-, and the name of the city is -Caryatidborg Royal Capital- of the Human Kingdom of Ljósborg, name given by the first queen, the Hero Queen, to carry the banner as leader of the allied races in the fight against the alien invasion.

We are not the only ones arriving at the school parking lot, the place is almost full of classic and elegant cars with unique styles.

Like the royal academy, the students are either from upper-class families or children of wealthy merchants. The only way for an ordinary citizen to enter this academy is if they show that they have great talent or are a genius.

This world is like that, despite fearing a degree of modernity, here the noble families are the ones who obtain the best resources, which makes the same family continue to grow, which is what makes them obtain the best resources again.

And this is not something that is going to change, at least not as long as a foreign threat exists. The inhabitants of this planet need people who will grow in power, as it is these strong people who prevent the planet from being conquered by alien creatures.

"You can come down now. Vremi, be careful"

"Big sister, I'm not that weak..."

"Hehe~ yeah, brother is a big boy~"

"It will be...pff~"

Yes, this is the treatment I normally receive. All this time I have been treated like a girl instead of a boy. And, although I have not met other men yet, I imagine that the treatment will not be much different.

As I got out of the car, there were many young female students around me, dressed in white noble-style clothes. Some girls were wearing long skirts, others were wearing trousers, and a few were wearing short skirts.

Although the design is different, the style remains classic, similar to European clothing, but with the idea of being used in combat.

There are those who walk in groups, and those who get out of their vehicles alone, but they are all beauties.

Looking here and looking there, I regret not having more eyes so as not to miss any detail. Until suddenly, I felt someone's hug and something soft on the back of my head.

"Ara~ little Vremi is finally allowed out of the house... hehehe~"

"Big Sister Ragna, Hello..."

"Hehehe~ How come you always guess who I am, little Vremi... Maybe it's because you're in love with this older sister and always think about me... Ayy!~"

"Get away from my little brother you bitch!"

"Hehe~ Vasii~, Vremya is already of marriageable age, why don't you let him be my husband and we become real sisters?"

"You dare!"

Well, this happens all the time, whenever these two are together, and I'm present, they start fighting. By the way, how did she know who I was, it's because of my smell. I can detect everyone's scent and recognize them. It seems I have a gift and this is an animal-type ability, so my familiar might be a beast, reaffirming the theory that: the familiar that a young person summons is passed down from generation to generation by the parents, like the emerald green eye color.

Starting to walk towards the main coliseum of the academy, I could see how all the students turned to look at us and murmured.

My older sister is the student council president, so as she walked forward, everyone greeted her.

My younger sister too, even though Vasilisa had been pestering her to join the student council to help her, Serafima has been refusing the whole time. In her words, the student council is boring.

Sera is a good girl, kind and likes to help everyone, apart from training time with her team, she sometimes helps out at clubs and school events. But she always likes to come home and spend time with me.

So there were also fellow students greeting my younger sister Serafima.

And to my surprise, Ragna also had student fan girls waving at her!

"Hey! Why do I feel like you're thinking about your older sister!!"

Ragna noticed my strange look and hugged me from behind as we walked, pressing me against his body.

"Ah~ that's not true Sister Ragna... but, it seems that you are as popular, like Vasi..."

"Of course, don't you see who I am, your older sister, not only am I the leader of the sports club, but I am also the strongest with a familiar at divine level!"

Ragna would lift her chin to the sky and raise her chest, making her breasts hover above my head and rest on my head... Not that I'm complaining, but. Being 14 years old and 165 centimeters tall is good. But my older sister and Ragna are at least 175 centimeters tall. But I know that in three years I can surpass them. I hope.

"Heh~ just a fox familiar, like its owner!"

"Vasi, you want to fight right, whenever you want!"

"hehe~ JUM!"

"Okay, okay, Sister Ragna, Vasi, it's the day of Vremi's summoning ceremony, don't fight for today"

Sera calmed the fight between the two, but at the moment, I took the opportunity to grab Ragna's hug. Although my little sister looks very calm, tender and cute, she is actually jealous, especially when her friends and Vasi's friends come home. But with the argument that she is only following Mother's orders, she has the duty to protect her only brother from the hands of anyone who tries to take me away.

Although I have become accustomed to this treatment throughout my new life, now that I can go to school, I hope to meet another man and make male friends.

"So Vremi, are you planning to join the sports club?"

"He~ I don't know, we'll see."

"If you want, I can ask the head cheerleader to admit you to the cheerleading club. Besides, you're so beautiful that they'll accept you without you having to tell them that you're the son of the Corinth family."

"Hey? Cheerleaders?"

Don't tell me that in this world, men are the ones in charge of dressing sexy and cheering on their sports teams...

"Sure, don't you want to cheer on your older sister? Plus, seeing you dressed in your cheerleading uniform..."

Ragna's eyes wandered all over my body... I don't know what to think about this.

We finally arrived at the place where the summoning event for all the new students will be held.

A large coliseum in modern style but with classical details, used for major combat events and sports tournaments, it is a large building like a football stadium from my old world.

"Should we take Vremi to the registration area?"

Ragna asked as we saw a line of students and parents.

"It's not necessary, as president I already handled Vremi's paperwork days ago"

"What a display of power for private use..."

"Hmm, Vremi will be the last to be considered"

Vasi said without mincing her tongue or turning her face pink.

We walked in and Vasi led us to an area where there were snacks and drinks. And where there were also six girls.

As the main academy of the Kingdom, 90% of the students are from noble families or wealthy merchants. Although the other 10% are civilians, not commoners, they have shown great talent, so much so that some families give them a place to study in the academy, and the same academy and royal family take these talented and talented young people to enter the academy with scholarships.

Talent is very important in this world, and if you can bring it into your family lines, that would be the best.

This means that although there was no actual uniform for attending school, all young women dressed according to their status. They wore suits with fitted jackets. The suits were elaborate and brightly coloured, often adorned with embroidery and lace. Some girls wore stiff corsets and full skirts. The sleeves were elaborate and the fabrics were of high quality, adorned with lace and embroidery.

The fabrics were luxurious, such as silk and brocade, and the dresses came in many different styles and varieties, adorned with lace, ribbons and artificial flowers.

When we arrived at the small prepared kiosk, the six girls greeted Vasi respectfully as the president. Apparently, they are the other members of the student council.

"Let me introduce my younger brother, Vremya Garneth Corinth. Vremi, he is Sigrid Vice-President of the Student Council, Secretary Ninlil and Treasurer Inanna both sisters of the Merit family, Ninsun of the Seneb family is in charge of the Clubs and Astrid of the Valerius family is the class representative and event coordinator."

Chapter 3: A pair of Wings is my Familiar?

"Wait! Is it a boy?"

Aside from the twin beauties with black hair and yellow eyes as identical as two peas in a pod. Astrid, the beautiful blonde girl with blue eyes, who makes me wonder, where is your dragon? And the elegant deep blue haired girl who wears pants and carries a sword at her side.

The one who caught my attention the most was the girl who was my height, with beautiful red hair and crimson eyes, but unlike the other girls, she had a chest as flat and smooth as an airport. Is she actually a boy!? And why are you wearing a knee-length mini skirt and socks if you're a boy?

My weak worldview on masculinity has just fragmented and broken now.

"Sigrid is a commoner boy who has great attitude and talent, his familiar is a flame elemental that has been described as having unlimited growth. Because of this, he was specially recruited by the school and has a scholarship."

"Hello, you must be the President's younger brother. The President has told us a lot about you. I hope we can become good friends..."

This beautiful boy is holding my hands, and why are his hands so soft?

"Hey... Yes, hello, nice to meet you, I also hope we get along well, with everyone..."

It seems that my hope of having a male best friend will not be in this life...

After following Vasi to take a seat and chat with the student council members, listening to the fight between Ragna and my Big Sister, and Sera holding me the whole time, either by the hand or in a hug.

When the teachers arrived, the new students were separated into groups.

On the floor of the coliseum a series of matrices have been prepared to help in the invocation of the familiar.

The materials used are expensive, and there is a chance of failure, but at this academy, unlike other schools for civilians, the event is prepared by the Academy and they absorb the expense of materials and preparation.

From the number of new students present, I can see that the fertility of the human race is progressing. From history books and mom's classes, after the war with the aliens, the population loss for humanity alone reached almost 60%.

But as I heard in a movie, -Life finds a way-.

Although it hasn't reached the population level of my previous world yet, I now estimate that there are at least 200 new students. And they are all at the minimum knight level, and perhaps, some civilians with special talents.

As the snacks were running out and the drinks were being consumed, the students moved forward and called their familiar's.

There are many varieties, from many types of birds such as eagles and sparrows, to land animals ranging from rabbits to tigers.

There are also people who summon fantastic beings such as elementals and imps, especially those who have summoned angels and demons.

But there are also those who summon magical weapons, such as sacred swords, mythical bows, legendary chariots, and even ships.

At least, it's not like the other world where when doing the martial weapon awakening ceremony, you end up with a frying pan or a spoon.

By the way, speaking of holy swords. It seems to be from a family on the same level as my family, the Boier family of Athenahotep. The Athenahotep family leads the great Silver Army, the first and most powerful army of the human race.

The Athenahotep family does not like to get involved in politics, they keep part of the silver army on guard at the front line, near the border with the alien lands. They are also similar to my family, they do not have many family members, with only two daughters in my generation.

One of them has just summoned her familiar and as is customary in her family, it is a sacred sword.

And the older sister, she's the same age as my older sister.

"President Vasilisa, it's your brother's turn..."

"A ya?~ Vremi, accompany Ingrid, don't worry, we're close, and you can trust Ingrid, she's the most responsible person in the entire Academy, unlike other people..."

"Hey!"

Ragna grumbled... Ingrid is a tall girl, with sun-blond hair and golden eyes, she has skin as white as pure milk and a golden body that reveals her silver knight armor.

She is very strong, doing everything she can to achieve her goal of becoming even stronger, as Vasi has said, mostly calm and keeping a stoic poker face and never expressing any kind of feeling.

But from what I can see, she reminds me a lot of Ais Wallenstein from the Dungeon world. Unlike Ingrid, her younger sister, Helix, looks like a little Ingrid, but with one huge difference. The mountains are bigger! Much bigger!!

Not only is she different, but she also has a brighter and more cheerful attitude. As shown when she happily jumped into her sister's arms after finishing summoning her sacred weapon and not letting her family down. She can now enter the order of the silver knights and spend time with her dearest sister. And it's not that she guessed it, it's that she said it herself.

"Well, I'll be back in a moment." Then I momentarily said goodbye to my sisters and the others. I followed Ingrid, with a small tail following us and looking at me with interested eyes. I arrived at one of the summoning matrices.

In each summoning, materials are expended. I don't know what kind of materials they are, as I have zero knowledge of them, but I can see red liquid, roots, petals of some flower, and some kinds of metals and crystals.

While the teacher was preparing the circle, she asked me to stand in the center.

"You are the son of the Corinth family he~ Don't be afraid little one, it won't hurt you. Maybe your mother and sisters have already explained it to you, you just have to feel with your heart, find the way, and listen to the call of your destined family member."

"Mm!" I have no choice but to nod, the truth is that they haven't explained anything to me. My mother doesn't want me to summon a familiar, so that I don't have to fight, and my sisters have only given me small pieces of advice, since my mother also secretly forbade them from telling me anything.

At my age, I would no longer have the opportunity to create a bond with a family member, so my mother waits for me to fail, of course, my aunt has said that it is impossible, the blood that runs in my veins is that of the Corinth family, so my talent, even if I have delayed it, will not be overshadowed.

And even though my aunt and cousin have been encouraging me, I'd be lying if I said I wasn't nervous. By the way, why haven't I seen my cousin Khari?

"What do I do, sit or stand?"

"As you prefer. Sit however you feel comfortable, and wear pants. I think it's fine for you to sit down if you want..."

"What would I wear if it wasn't a pair of pants?"

I looked down, my clothes are more common than the others, although they are made of a very expensive pure white fabric, I try to have as few details and ornaments as the nobles wear. Therefore, I only wear straight cut pants, black lace-up shoes, a shirt and a white vest. My hair is not long, I cut it before it reaches my shoulders, although my mother is annoyed that I do not let my hair grow.

But if it were up to her, I would dress up like a doll, with princess and loli style clothes. When I started to get strong enough, I would dress up just to avoid being treated like a cosplay clothes rack.

"I better stay standing..." Looking around at me, everyone kept their eyes on me. The other teachers and the students who also entered their summoning circles, were also distracted by the sight of me.

"Cough, cough, okay everyone, prepare for the last batch..." The teacher in charge of my summoning ceremony coughed and ordered the other teachers to concentrate on their summoning ceremonies.

Murmurs reached my ears from different directions.

"How gorgeous!"

"He's the boy of the Corinth family, he's very cute"

"But isn't it too big for the summoning ceremony?"

"What does it matter, he's a boy, he can do whatever he wants and many women will come to protect him and take care of him..."

"...and give him children"

Okay, the last conversations were not necessary. I better concentrate on my ceremony. By the way, the teacher in charge is a very beautiful mature woman, she seems to be in her 30s, she has light brown hair and hazel eyes. And a mature body, where it should be concave it is concave, and where it should be convex it is convex.

"I'm ready"

"Excellent, I'll start the spell, just relax."

The teacher whispered a chant, and in her hands, threads of mana began to create the same shape as the matrix beneath my feet, then, the matrix began to flicker in light, wisps of luminaries began to float around me.

The same thing happened in the other summoning matrices. Then I felt an energy circulating in my body, it felt like a wind passing through my skin, it didn't hurt, but it felt strange.

Then when I closed my eyes, I felt like I was floating, instinctively I wanted to swing my hands as if I were swimming and somehow I was able to maintain balance.

I was expecting to hear some call or something that would attract me, but it was the opposite. There was nothing here.

Apart from the feeling of being able to float and even fly, there is nothing else. Then I began to feel something else. There is something around me, something like water, air, but more than that.

Apart from these strange external feelings, as I felt inside, there was a force that was now a part of me. Or two, each of which could be used to control external feelings. One could control what was around me, and the other helped me float, and I also felt that I could share my energy with others.

But there is nothing that is some kind of attack, I don't feel fire or much less heat, nor cold, nor anything electric, it seems to be true, men in this world are very rare to obtain an attack-type familiar or a talent for combat of some kind.

It seems that I am only supportive, I feel that I have ways to protect, accelerate and strengthen, I feel that I can share vitality, and although my second energy cannot be shared by itself, I can share it with my first energy, increase protection and increase strengths.

But there isn't even a familiar, just two different types of magic systems. Did my summoning ritual fail?

I opened my eyes, maybe it was a failure, but to my surprise, all the people were looking at me, and were they looking at me from below?

"Hey? What's wrong?"

I somehow swayed and it felt like I was going to fall. I was about 2 meters off the ground.

"Kid, calm down, don't get upset, breathe..."

The light brown-haired teacher tried to calm me down, she seemed not only worried, but also surprised.

Somehow I got the instinct to use my hands to swim back, but I felt like what was moving was not my hands.

Colorful things like a small transparent silk cloth appeared on both sides of my line of sight.

"At?"

My surprise and instinct made me flutter again, taking me two meters higher.

"Boy, calm down, calm down, try to control your wings and come down"

But how could I control something I had never had before? From a distance, thanks to being 4 meters above me, I could see my sisters coming running. The other teachers and parents of new students were also standing there looking in amazement.

My familiar is a pair of Colorful Wings?

I tried to calm down like the teacher said. It was like being in water. By instinct you use your arms and feet to keep your body afloat, I just have to relax my body and encourage the fluttering of my limbs to sink like in water.

I was slowly going down, but I lost my balance when I reached the height of two meters again.

"Ahhh!"

But instead of falling into the grass, I fell into a hug?

"Are you OK?"

In front of me were a pair of sapphire blue eyes, and golden hair that adorned the sides of a beautiful but expressionless face.

"Big Sister Athenahotep...this..."

He was caught by the student leader of the Silver Saints, Ingrid Athenahotep. I felt her catch me in her arms and then we went down. It seems that she jumped to cushion my fall.

She had me in a very embarrassing position, a princess hug. When I was about to tell her to get down, the teacher arrived and my sisters and other teachers arrived later surrounding us.

"Are you okay kid?"

"Vremi, how are you?"

"Vremi, you scared us? But what are those Wings, where is the phoenix?"

Trying to answer without a chance, Sera reminded me, I turned to look back, twisting my neck, and I could see a pair of wings that were a little drooping now, but they were insect wings, like those of dragonflies, very thin membranes that seem no less fragile than a snowflake, they emanate multiple colors and tones, and one of my wings fell over Ingrid, looking beautiful with her.

"It seems like I'm not failing and my familiar is a little weird?"

Chapter 4: The Isekai's Protagonist

"Cough, okay. Your name is Vremya Garneth Corinth, right? You don't need to tell us your abilities, we all respect the right to privacy. But we need to know your familiar's name for registration and what kind of familiar it is, you know, attack, ranged, support, control, healing..."

"I don't know what their names are?"

"Try to communicate with your family, use your heart..."

I've been trying to do that, but it doesn't feel like another existence, it's just an extension of my body.

Even though I'm not completely used to it yet, moving the Wings gives me experience. It's like you broke the bones in your arm one day, you spent months with your arm in a splint, and when it heals and is released, you start to move it little by little. You feel like it's your arm, but you have to remember how to move it again.

That's my feeling, not only moving them becomes more natural, but there is also a feeling of touch.

"They are so beautiful, and very soft to the touch..."

"Be careful, Sera, they look very fragile, don't hurt them."

"It's true, they feel very soft and warm"

"Uhnmm~" I couldn't help but let out a moan.

"Ragna! Let go of my little brother's wings, don't you see that you're hurting him..."

"Hey! But I just caressed her, did it hurt Vremi?"

"No, I just can't get used to the feeling and it tickles a little..." It was all I could say, without revealing my true feelings. His touches felt intense, it was like he was caressing my ears.

"By the way, Vremi, how long are you going to be in Ingrid's arms?"

"He!? Oh! Elder Sister Athenahotep, can you put me down..."

It's not like I want to be carried around like a princess!

"Mm"

"Cough, girls, please, I have to register the Vremya student"

"Oh, I'm sorry, Professor Rudelle!"

"Her familiar is Fairy Wings, which is support-oriented and auxiliary. She has healing abilities, shares her ability to fly, can add movement speed, life and mana recovery speed, increased defense and increased strength, can place energy shields. And many other things, she also has the talent in sealing techniques."

"Principal Roselle Fiore!"

"Direct Fiore, greetings" x N

Everyone greeted the beautiful middle-aged woman. She looked like an Amazon, about an incredible 190 centimeters tall. Blonde with dark green eyes and white skin.

The Fiore family, one of the noble families only below the rank of a Boier, also has a seat at the royal table.

The Fiore Family members have plant-type familiars, they have perfect control on the battlefield and are very powerful on the line against the aliens. Since the place where the space rift is is one of the most fertile lands, with abundant forests and jungles, the Fiore Family members can show their full power.

"Director, do you know who the boy Vremya's relative is?"

"Yes, it is in the historical records. It is a very rare familiar and it is very good to see it reborn. The previous Masters of a Fairy Wing were very strong in supporting their teams, they get along well with familiars from the Floral and Fauna Kingdom, they also have a lot of friendship with elementals, and they can help increase the abilities of weapon holders. Fairy Wings are loved by the world and have great suppression against aliens. Young man, study and train hard, you will become a pillar for Humanity, the flag of the human race and the support for all allied races."

It's nice that I have a big familiar, but it seems like my familiar is like summoning weapons and armor, not a sentient being. I would have preferred to have a big attack phoenix though.

"Hee, my brother is great, but where did the Fairy Wings come from?"

"Hehe~ maybe it comes from the blood of his other mother, remember that the family member can be inherited from either mother, or from the father..."

"Two mothers?"

Snk~ A clink and a flash of gold interrupted my question.

The golden light came from a companion who is also performing a ritual, it seems to be a boy, this boy looks more common, with ordinary clothes, he wears gray linen pants and a white shirt as far as it could be white, he seems to be one of the civilians who are recruited by the Academy and entered with a scholarship or with the support of some family.

"He?" Suddenly I felt something strange in the space around me, like a series of sound waves, as if they were waves, crossing the entire area, the special thing was that I could see it with my eyes.

Next, I felt the other energy that had awakened react to this wave, I felt a warmth in my eyes, and then, I could see more things around me.

The young man who was finishing his summoning ritual appeared when the golden light faded, he was a very ordinary young man, with black hair and somewhat slanted black eyes. And after observing what appeared above his head, I could tell that he was from the island country of Neon in my old world.

In his hand he held a large sword, and if I'm not mistaken by its shape, it is the - Revolver- of Squall, the main character of -Final Fantasy VIII- and it was confirmed by what appeared in his head.

As my vision became clearer, or rather, letters began to form, a series of data appeared. It makes me think that my second energy, which should be a familiar, is a system, but I am wrong, the one who awakened a system is the young man with black hair and black eyes of ordinary appearance.

Name: Destan (Commoner [Old name: Kaito Nakamura]).

Age: 14 years (Age at time of death: 29).

Talent: Goddess' Gift: Gunblade from Final Fantasy VIII. Smartphone System, Traveler (Isekai), Twin Familiar.

Family: Gunblade (Growth), Smartphone - Huawei Mate (ASCEND, Growth)

Objects: Portable space (1x1x1 meters)

Note: An average young man, who graduated from college with low grades entered the workforce and joined the ranks of laborers who live only to work. When he finally got his first girlfriend and believed he was achieving happiness in life, he proposed to her. But a few months later, he discovered that his fiancée was cheating on him, drank all night and crossed the street without paying attention, he was sent flying by a truck. A goddess who neglected her duties, discovered too late that the person had ended his life when he shouldn't have, so instead, she sent him to be reincarnated in a world of magic and sword. She gave him the talent of a growth weapon from one of the young

man's favorite games, but on the journey, a random system successfully tied the young man while crossing worlds.

Huh? A Traveler? Goddess? I thought I had awakened the Golden Finger system, but apparently, it's the Neon Boy's system in front of me. But why can I see his system? Is it because of my other Familiar? I thought it was the protagonist, but it seems the protagonist has arrived.

Wait! That doesn't mean that all talented women are going to fall for the protagonist.

Once again I felt a warmth in my eyes, and like energy was running through my body. Then somehow, I could now see a golden areola on the young protagonist.

Then turning to the others as they continued to watch the black-haired young man, I could see golden halos, some more opaque while others were very bright.

My sisters' eyes, in particular, shone brightly in a golden color, as did Ragna and Ingrid's, who are members of the Student Council, who also had bright halos.

Tiny flashes of light could be seen floating away from their halos and heading towards the black-haired youth. Can I consider this to be the luck of the protagonist and the female leads?

Do I have one too? Uhmhm it seems not, it's strange, I don't have one or I can't see mine?

"Amazing, what a strong familiar, it is on par with a sacred sword of the Athenahotep family. Congratulations on finding a good seedling."

I heard the headmistress say to Ingrid beside me. Apparently, this young man was recruited by Ingrid's family when they discovered his talents. But it's not surprising, the protagonist aura will help him in his growth and resources and divine protection will fall on him when he is in danger.

Apparently my sisters were not interested in the young man, so after finishing with the teacher with the registration and signing it, she gave me a credential that contained all my information, and they took me back to the student council table at the improvised kiosk.

Vasi asked the young man dressed as a woman, Sigrid, to record my information, something that the student council also has to do in order to have a backup and to also be able to keep track of the students.

They explained to me that in my second year I had to organize myself into a group, as if I were 11 years old now, but since I am 14, they will put me in a new group in formation this year, so apparently I will be the oldest person among 12-year-olds.

After finishing writing down my information, eating snacks and drinking various beverages, I felt the need to go to the bathroom. Something I wasn't going to ask the girls about. So all I had to do was ask Sigrid. As a man, I should know where the boys' bathroom is.

Following his lead, I headed towards the nearest side of the coliseum. Ignoring the stares of the girls, I arrived at what appeared to be a rest area and bathrooms.

There were three doors, two were on the same side and one on the other side, as I approached both, there was a sign with a pillar and the word pillar. On the other door there was a cloud and the word cloud.

Obviously I went into the one with the pillar sign. I guess you don't have to think twice to know which is which.

"Hey? Ingrid? You were here? No, wait! Isn't this the men's room? Is that it?!?!"

Ingrid was standing in front of what looked like a urinal. With one hand she was lifting her short skirt, and with the other she seemed to be holding something, very thick, and long. That's it! A!

Ingrid was also surprised when she saw me. It seemed like she had just finished, and she was shaking it. But I interrupted her, turning around when she saw my voice, she turned around, showing it to me in all its splendor. Or because of the size, I think.

Then, some footsteps behind heels were heard. Ingrid, listening more attentively, took me by the hand and led me to a cubicle. I wanted to protest that she was holding my hand with a hand that was holding a large thing. But she didn't give me time. She covered my mouth with her other hand, and I pressed myself against the wall while closing the door.

"Shhh," Ingrid signals me to keep quiet with her finger. Although the cubicle is small, it's not necessary to be so cramped, but I can't say anything. My eyes reach her neck, and the scent of her body invades me.

I felt the warmth of her body intoxicate me, but when I look at her, her face remains the same, serene as always, but I can notice a hint of pink. Maybe it's something embarrassing for her, especially since I just saw that.

That reminds me of...

Now that I pay attention, I feel something in my belly that is tube-shaped. It can't be that Ingrid is actually a boy. I look straight ahead, lowering my gaze a little, and I can feel the skin of her breasts on my chin. They are large.

Unlike Sigrid, who is flat, even though she looks like a girl. Ingrid is curvier, she's definitely a C cup at least. But.

Tac~ Tac~ Tac~ Tac~ The sound of footsteps is heard entering the bathroom.

"...If I had the chance to be alone with him for a moment, I wouldn't let it slip away..."

"Yes, you are absolutely right, it is actually so sex..."

"You saw what she was wearing, I can tell the fabric is of the highest quality, but her clothing is very simple..."

"Yes, unlike those other guys who indulge in flashy, ornate clothing and showing skin, he maintains a very decent style..."

"Note that she doesn't wear makeup"

"Ugh, I'm pissing myself..."

"Helping newcomers is tiring"

"But for the child of the Corinth family, uff"

Are they talking about me? The voices of 6 or 7 girls can be heard. Ingrid is also listening, I see her trying to look away and look somewhere else.

"Hehe~ I know what you're thinking, pervert, I'm sure you're getting hard..."

"And who hasn't, seen that ass..."

"And her legs, even though she wears pants, cannot hide the volume of her long, shapely legs, uff I would put them on my shoulders without ever getting tired.

"Hehe~ but the waist he has, it's not like he could be picked up and lifted..."

"Hurry up perverts, we have to finish maintenance..."

"How annoying, having to do these things..."

"But we can look at the new inmates and get a beautiful boy or a girl at a loss..."

"I'll settle for Vremi..."

"You don't ask for anything, idiot, first go to your sisters"

"Hehe, for him, I could face the birds of ice and fire"

"Quickly finish and wash your hands, don't be disgusting."

tac~ tac~ tac~ tac~ ... The sound of footsteps came out of the bathroom and moved away.

The conversation was the same one I might have had with guys in my old world when I was in high school.

It was the typical conversation of horny boys. When I thought we could leave, I noticed Ingrid paralyzed. At this moment I also noticed her posture, her body moved away from me a little at the waist, the typical action that a teenager does when he hugs a girl, but he doesn't want his embarrassment to be noticed.

Looking down I noticed something that was already beyond what I had just seen.

This is definitely huge!!!

Chapter 5: Naris, Niras and Pais. School Curriculum

"Senior Athenahotep, can you solve it?"

Maybe because of the conversation outside, well, these are not things a young person can control.

"I... don't know how..."

"You don't know how? Haven't you done this before?"

"This has never happened before, not like this, sometimes it grows when I pee, but now it's different..."

You've never had a hard-on before. It doesn't look like he's lying...

"Go out, there is no one, I will solve it..."

Let me go out, if you look at me with those eyes that seem to cry in the next second, how could I leave. Besides, if I go out and meet other people, if they know that I went into the bathroom that I shouldn't, that would totally ruin me!

"I can't leave you alone. Fine, I'll help you figure it out. You only have to shoot once."

"Help me? How?"

"Leave it to me!"

Ugh~ at least I have experience with this from my single days.

Take it gently with my hand.

"mmMM~"

Caress him tenderly.

"Yiii~"

Trying to close my fist around it, jeez, I can't fully hold it in my hand!

"Haaa~"

Major Athenahotep, you keep making those noises and I won't stand for it either.

"I think I need to use both hands..."

"HAAA~ Feeling weird~ weak legs~"

"You can hold me to hold you...hee"

Without thinking, Ingrid covered my body with her arms. In a side position, her legs half open.

In this position I could move my hands easily, I could also feel the rising heat and hear his heart beating rapidly.

I decided to forget and just do some manual work.

His member throbbed in my hands, liquid as thick as skin dripping down, even though I couldn't see it, I could feel every part of his tool.

My hands only went close to her belly and didn't go any lower, I didn't want to hurt her either, so I didn't touch the tip.

His breathing was increasing, and I felt his lips on my neck.

Her breasts were pressed against my arm and the side of my body, despite not being very large, they felt very firm, but at the same time soft.

But there were places where it had metallic layers, which, with the difference in our body temperatures, felt cold.

My hands went back and forth along the length of his member, moving them just as my memories told me to. There's no time to ask about his tastes, but I feel like I'm not doing a bad job.

His member throbbed, tightening at times, as he also put strength into his arms and legs. His reaction was getting faster and faster.

When I felt his breathing getting louder and his lips trying to muffle his moans on my neck, I figured he was close.

I sped up the movement of my hand and felt his member getting even harder and bigger.

"Nnnngggg!!!~"

His embrace is so strong that I feel like he's crushing me. But what's happening to his member is impressive.

I could feel it throbbing hard, but with each throb, I felt his liquid running down its entire length.

Although I can't see him, and all that was in front of my eyes were her white breasts, her collarbone, and her neck. I can hear the sound of his seed shooting against the wall.

One, two, three, four, there were so many shots that it was incredible, not only the size was out of the ordinary, but the quantity. By instinct, I clenched and unclenched my hands to give him the greatest pleasure.

Feeling her body tremble as she reaches her orgasm is incredible. Ingrid has been a beautiful woman since I met her, having something like that between her legs doesn't take away any of her beauty.

I still have what I saw a moment ago engraved in my memory. But feeling what I have in my hand, I feel that I have not seen the size it could reach. And I could only imagine seeing it firing more than 10 consecutive shots.

After Ingrid calms down, her breathing is like someone who has run a marathon. I can smell her sweat and fluids.

It seems that, like me, she has also enjoyed medicinal baths. Her sweat does not smell bad at all, and I just like it, and the aroma of a sexual act also attracts me, it has a very sweet smell.

I remember that on my side where I was leaning, there was a trash can. So I let go of one hand from his already shrinking member and reached for some paper.

When I started to clean her, calmly and gently, Ingrid shivered a little.

His member has lost so much of its size that it is now easy for me to hold it with one hand. After cleaning it, I throw the paper into the porcelain toilet.

Ingrid caught her breath and released her hands from the hug she was holding me in. She lowered one hand and adjusted everything.

Then she tangled up and showed me her face, now she is all blushed and with shiny eyes.

"Didn't I hurt you?"

Since I don't know what to say, let's start with this.

"Mn, I'm fine," Ingrid shook her head.

"I'm glad I was able to help you"

I tried to stay calm and put on a smile. Of course, inside I'm now fighting the temperature and keeping my body in check. As the years went by, though at first it was easy for obvious reasons. Hitting puberty, dealing with two beautiful sisters, a mother who wore all the capital letters of the word MILF, the fashionable and sexy aunt, and a cousin with an attitude of zero respect for my personal space. Fighting against that every day, has given me the gift of being a Buddha and like a mountain, Immovable.

So keeping my breathing normal, as well as my heart rate calm, can make me maintain the state of total control at this moment.

"New feeling, amazing, feeling explosion..."

"Hehehe~ I know, if you need it, remember to call me"

And I winked at him, but reacting. Why did I say to call me back!?

Looking up at his face, I saw a poker-faced smile. But what stood above him caught my attention more. The golden halo that spun above his head seemed to become more solid, and all the little specks of light that were moving away, were they flying towards me?

If this golden halo represents luck and heroines, it means that by having a relationship with me, will her destiny to be a heroine be broken? But in that case, the heroine aura is supposed to become weaker and fade a little, not become stronger and more solid...

I don't understand.

"We should get out before someone else comes in."

"Mm! First, wait..."

I watched Ingrid come out of the special cubicle. Looking at the cubicle, I was glad it was an old-fashioned kind. So it didn't have the bottom parts open and free to see like modern bathrooms where they only save on materials, but it was all closed and covered, with solid walls and a thick door. It almost seemed to be made especially for doing bad things... like what just happened?

Thinking about that, I turned to look at the wall. It looked like a liter of milk had been spilled, but as if it had been thrown forcefully from the glass, creating splashes.

I looked at my pants and there were some stains on them. So I took more paper and wiped everything up, and I was amazed that the smell was not what I remembered. I guess no one will smell what it is, right?

When I finished with my pants and part of my jacket, I thought about cleaning the wall as well, taking more paper this time, I got my hands wet. But I didn't feel disgusted at all, I just felt my heart pounding.

Without thinking, I took a little with two fingers and put it in my mouth. When I realized what I was doing, it was too late.

But it doesn't taste bad, in fact, it's very tasty. Why do I want more!?

Shaking my head, I heard Ingrid's signal. I grabbed more paper, finished cleaning quickly, and left, running to the sink to rinse myself with water and then grabbed a towel from a tray to dry my hands.

Standing outside the bathroom door, I felt carefree. But I also remembered the purpose for which I had come.

Ingrid looked at me waiting for me to say something.

"Greater Athenahotep..."

"Ingrid calls"

I used to call her by her last name and an honorific. But for some reason it makes me happy when she asks me to call her by her first name.

"Ingrid, I still need to go to the bathroom..."

Ingrid seemed to discover something. She pointed to the door where we left.

"Naris, bath. Pillar holding up the sky, Hero Queen..."

So the symbol of pillar refers to those who are like her...

Then I saw her point to the bathroom next door with the clouds.

"Niras, Clouds in the Sky, water and fertility..."

I understand, I understand, I know that Niras is the word for women in this world. You bring water and prosperity is a good metaphor. But why did my mother never tell me about the Naris?

Okay, but which bathroom should I use?

My question was answered quickly, Ingrid pointed to the elegant door in front. Being very different from the other two, it seems to be the teachers' bathroom, or so I subconsciously thought.

"Pais, symbol of Pais, adopted to represent protection and care."

Huh? Isn't that the symbol of the Ankh, better known as the Egyptian cross? In my previous world this symbol, also known as the "key of life", represented eternal life and was a symbol of protection and reverence. I see that here it means the same thing, but it is used to point to men.

I know the word for boy is Pais in this world, it sounds the same as the word –país- from my old world, but without the accent.

Soon I felt Ingrid's hand in mine, her fingers intertwined with mine as if they were a couple in love.

As I didn't resist, he took me to the door and placed his hand as if he wanted to open it, when he was about to say that I could go by myself. A blue protective field appeared on the door.

"Baños de Pais, protection, not being able to enter. Try"

"Oh~"

That's interesting. Then I used my free hand to push the door. The protective field didn't appear and the door opened easily.

Seeing this, Ingrid let go of my hand and looked at me.

I nodded and entered the bathroom. Unlike the previous bathroom, which was already elegant and noble, with top quality materials, this bathroom exceeded expectations. It is a complete luxury, even with an indoor garden!

Listening to the small waterfall in the small garden, my body vibrated, and the feeling of not being able to bear it came. This is a good effect to stimulate emotions!

Standing in a cubicle, I could only unzip my pants and finish the business.

Afterwards, having relieved my stress, I went to wash my hands, in what were definitely fountains. Magic in this world is naturally used to improve the quality of life, not only does the bathroom have a fresh atmosphere, but the water in the fountains for washing your hands automatically gushes out when you approach it. There is a large mirror that goes from floor to ceiling. There are also perfumes and other accessories. And for washing your hands, there is a tray of high quality cloth towels, and a bin with some of these used towels. There is no doubt that the quality of this bathroom is 10 times that of the bathrooms where I found Ingrid. The girls' bathroom I can only theorize.

Coming out of the boys' bathroom, I found my sisters and the other girls talking to Ingrid, who had already regained her normal look.

"Vremi! We have been looking for you, imagine that you spent 15 minutes in the bathroom, typical of Boys..."

Serafima trotted over to me and hugged me. Vasilisa came over with a white piece of paper.

"Vremi, these are your courses, the Headmistress personally organized them, in her words. Your talent is very great and should not be wasted. So she enrolled you in classes in Botany, Pharmacy, Potions, Alchemy and Charms. These courses will be of great help to bring out all your talent in auxiliary and support magic. You also have classes in Medicine, part of your talent is healing and treatment, medical knowledge will be very useful to you. You also have the basic classes in history, geography, mathematics, foreign languages, language. And since you are going to take classes in Potions and Alchemy, you have to go to science and universal physics as well. You also have classes in Magic, Sorcery, Fundamentals of Magic. And then you have to..."

"Wait, wait, please stop! Big Sister Vasi, this is already too much class! I'm going to be exhausted, I'll practically live in school with this amount of classes and studying."

What is the Director thinking? Before I show my talent, I will die from physical and mental exhaustion.

"Hehehe~ You don't know Vremi, but we tried to persuade the Principal. But she said that since we have Mom and Aunt, your classes will be very easy with their support, she already wrote them a letter... so just give up!"

"Ugh!"

"Also, you were promoted to second grade, along with the civilian boy who summoned a unique and unknown holy sword. Although the principal wanted to send you to third grade, but since all the groups in third grade are already formed, she didn't want to move them, so this week you have to form your own group for combat training..."

After listening to Sera and Vasi, my mood to come to class to get out of the house was broken... now I just want to go back home. I had a good life, and I didn't know it.