

# **Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class**

## **chapter 101-110**

# **Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class**

After we relaxed, I calmly got up giving Maia one last kiss.

I fixed my clothes, or well, I pulled down my big white t-shirt and just smoothed it with the palms of my hands.

Maia also fixed her dress and taking a towel helped me wipe the sweat on my forehead and face.

Maia was very happy and joy and joy seemed to flow from her eyes like water from a spring. Holding my arm, we left the small secret bathroom, but to my surprise, someone was passing right in front of the door.

I could clearly see how the blush rose on Maia's face to levels never reached before. If all the lights were turned off, Maia would surely be a fiery red neon light!

"Sis... big... Big Sister! I!! ... I... pfff\*"

A ball of white smoke rose from Maia's head and she fainted.

Since Maia was attached to my arm, it was not difficult for me to hold her.

"Sister Amalia, I'm back~"

"Welcome back Vremya! My sister?"

"Okay, it just seems that shyness overcame her and her body used fainting as self-protection..." I said as I looked at Maia's flushed face passed out in my arms.

"I'll take her, Vasilisa has come home, maybe you should go see her."

"Oh~ well, that's my clothes? Give me, I'll take it to my room!"

While Amalia picked up Maia, I took a basket of folded clothes that I recognized as the clothes I had worn during my first mission.

Amalia was not against me taking the freshly washed and dried clothes.

"Should I change this bathroom to a private room?" Amalia said suddenly giving me a smile. On her cheeks you could see a little pink.

"Only I could enter?"

"If Vremya so wishes"

"But you would also have the key to enter~"

"I... Mmm!"

I didn't stop talking to Amalia, seeing that she was just flirting with me I took her cheeks with my arms, stood on tiptoe and kissed her lips.

A kiss of two or three seconds, not tongue, with gentle movements. Then I calmly let her go and turned around and walked away quickly.

"I see you after a while! I charge you Maia, take care of her for me! ~ hehe~"

And I disappeared from Amalia's sight.

The truth is that I was also very scared. Although on the surface I remained calm, inside I still wanted to faint like Maia and escape.

Amalia was born a few months after Vasilisa. I had to wait until the year of my birth to be able to speak and communicate, as well as walk and run. Then, in four years, Vasilisa and Amalia grew up together accompanying each other.

This made the character of both girls very similar. This doesn't count my older sister's tsundere attribute.

So even though Amalia is not part of the Student Council, in many administrative tasks Amalia helps Vasi, so the whole school automatically takes her as the assistant to the Student Council President.

This is how, for outsiders, my older Sister and Amalia are like two serious and cold CEOs. When in reality Vasi is a tsundere and Amalia is the real older sister who is tender and who takes care of her younger sisters.

With a height of 174 centimeters, almost reaching Vasilisa, honey-colored eyes and long light brown hair that she always keeps in a knot hairstyle showing a thin neck, but when she lets go her hair falls like a waterfall on her back.

Like Maia, Amalia is very diligent with her duties as a maid and had never joked with me. Until now, her tone was full of coquetry and although she hid it, her eyes shone full of surprise for an instant when she saw Maia and me when we come out of that hidden bathroom.

It seems that even though she used to treat me like a little child, and protected me like her younger brother, he's just taking in my growth and that I'm no longer a child.

Her little joke also relieved my mood a lot.

There are stairs at the back of the house, not only are the main stairs in front in the hall of the mansion to access the second floor. So I didn't have to go back to the front of the house to go to my room.

Carrying the laundry basket, I reached the second floor and approached Vasi's room in silence. Amalia wouldn't remind me that Vasi has just arrived like that.

I put my ear to the door of Vasi and I heard nothing...

Then I react!

I don't do this at home out of respect for privacy, but if it's my own room there's no problem opening up my perception of the blank world.

Then I saw my bed and Sera frozen in an ice eardrum with Sera fighting with her flames to resist, but with Vasilisa attacking without stopping, channeling more and more icy energies on Serafima in my bed...

My room is now a small North Pole!

\*POOM\*

"Vasi! What have you done with my room?!!"

With a kick I opened the door to my frozen room after my run. The clean laundry basket fell to the floor.

My room was a mess! With all my furniture frozen. Snowflakes fell from the icy ceiling and the floor looked like a lake of ice reflecting the light like a mirror...

Vasilisa had transformed my room into a small icy kingdom with only a small orange flame illuminating in the center.

"AH! Vrem!!"

Vasi screamed at me and stopped channeling her magic. In a couple of seconds, Sera managed to melt the ice on her and poke her head out of the icy eardrum.

"Ahh~ safe, I thought I'd freeze to death"

"Vremya! What is Sera doing in your bed!? And naked!?"

Vasi seemed scared at first when she saw me, but when she heard Sera's voice, she got angry again, placed her hands on her waist and then with her right hand pointed her index finger at Sera on the bed.

Although I would have placed a quilt over Sera while she slept. Now her upper body is exposed, showing that she has no clothes on her body and her large, ball-like, and now frozen breasts are in plain sight.

"This... I..." now it was my turn to be scared and not know what to answer, Vasi eliminated my anger for what she did in my room easily.

"First Mom, now Sera! I thought you and I..."

"I don't want to see you!!"

I could see tears condensing at the corners of my older sister's eyes, but tears quickly evaporated by the icy power turning into crystalline dust.

With a light blue flash, Vasi disappeared from my room. A second later I heard my older sister's door close with a noise.

My older sister's speed is very fast, inside the house there are enchantments that block teleportation spells, portals, flash, and other magic and spatial movement abilities.

That my older sister can use a flash shows how strong she is. When I turned my head to turn toward Vasi's room at the end of the hallway, I could see her door fragmented but held up by ice.

"Free at last~ uff, this time I did think I would die~" Sera, on my bed, stretched and moved her body after escaping the ice.

"Are you okay?" I trotted over to the side of the bed and began to channel healing magic onto Sera.

A small fairy formed of light with orange dragonfly wings appeared next to my right shoulder floating and with her little hands pointed towards Sera.

From the little fairy's little hands and my hands, an orange aura sprouts, it's a healing spell from Fairy magic with a phoenix sacred fire buff.

"It's so comfortable~" Sera enjoyed the baptism of my orange light, enjoying a magic that I can channel thanks to her giving me from her seed.

After Sera's skin returned to a healthy white color and not a pale white, I stopped using healing magic.

Then I threw a series of Buffs to increase strength and energy.

And the little light fairy spewed Fairy Dust all over my room while dancing and then disappeared.

"Sera, help me melt the ice in my room please~

I'll go see Vasi, I think she's very angry..."

"ugh~ Okay!

You should give Vasi another blowjob! She has always been in love with you, but she refuses to accept it~"

"How do you know that?"

"Everyone in this house knows that Vasi has always loved you~

But if you mean the blowjob thing, I saw it ~ hehehe~"

"You... Ains ~ \*sigh\*

Don't you mind?"

"She's my sister, I don't mind sharing you with her. Not with Mom, or Maia ~

Besides, Ragna reeked of your scent... don't tell me that nothing happened between you and Ragna in the time you were out of town~"

"What are you? A dog? And what about Maia..."

"You smell Maia, and I'm sure if I go out and meet Maia, it will smell like you. We phoenixes can smell the scent of our fated mate billions of li away! ~"

"How exaggerated... well, You'll order my room. I will try to convince Vasilisa.

Don't tell anyone about Ragna... or Maia...

Do you think Vasi was able to smell me now?"

"Definitely... And she came angry and attacked me as soon as she entered your room, so she was coming to fight you first. That just means she'd already meet Ragna before"

"Ugh~ Ragna always gives me trouble..."

"Good Luck~"

I turned around and walked out of my room. I saw my door that had been broken from where I kicked. And I made my way to Vasi's broken, frozen door.

"Shura Camp always brings destruction... nor are the doors saved..." I murmured.

## **Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class**

The door was closed because of the freeze. I could break it, but it would be troublesome.

But it's not the first time I'll go into one of my sisters' bedrooms, so I know where I can enter Vasi's bedroom.

And that's it; Through the window!

The only windows that open at home are the ones in each bedroom. The windows in the corridors or common areas are more like skylights, as they are not made to open.

So I would have to go back to my bedroom, but just like this door in front of me, my windows are frozen and it will take Sera a while to melt the ice created by Vasi's magic.

But it's easy, the door of Sera's bedroom is never closed for me~

I walked quickly to Sera's bedroom and pushed open her door, quickly entered her bedroom and ran to the window.

Removing the lock, I pushed the window and thus easily had access to the outside. But before you jump out of a second-floor window, look up at Sera's bed. My eyes were automatically activated, and I could see what's under Sera's bed.

[Little Brother Paradise – My Cute Little Brother – A Little Brother Mistakenly Thinks He’s Pregnant – A story about how a twin girl ruins her twin brother – Brother → Girlfriend. I met my beloved brother after a long time and he became my female brother, so I made him my girlfriend - My brother is being punished-anal by me and is becoming my anal lover- ...]

"Well, it seems that her taste in reading has changed, but... What about those increasingly strange titles! And the last thing!! I don't have time for this, then later, I'll settle accounts with Sera!!"

I jumped off Sera's windowsill and behind me, on my back, my fairy wings expanded and flapped to keep me in the air.

I flew over the small internal garden of the villa heading to the right. Now that I remember, in this garden, where Mom and Aunt Kaleria's medicinal herbs are, is where that white bunny is. I have to remember to take the time to look for it. That bunny is very interesting, dreaming of giant carrots~

In a dozen seconds, I reached the outskirts of Vasi's bedroom.

Vasi's bedroom, being at the end, has two walls with windows unlike my bedroom and Sera's. With only one wall with windows.

Unlike the door, the windows are not frozen. So I approached the windowsill trying not to make noise and with wind magic I tried to remove the lock.

But then I felt a danger alert, a shiver ran down my spine...

I quickly stepped aside and then with a bam\* the window broke and the sound of breaking glass was heard, many fragments falling to the floor from the second floor of the house.

"AHHH! Sister! You almost impale me!!"

A spear of ice had shot out of Vasi's bedroom and flew away... I think it will fall into the river that passes behind our lands...

Although I stepped aside to avoid the spear, it looked like it was only going to pass by my right side brushing against me.

"What are you doing here!? I told you I don't want to see you!!"

I could see the angry look in Vasi's eyes, but there was also sadness and pain. Vasi's hands were clenched into a fist and icy energies emanated from her hands in a sky-blue light and icy mist poured out of her body.

"If I covered myself with my wings so you wouldn't see me, would you talk to me?" I said as I flapped my fairy wings and floated outside Vasi's window.

Obviously, I put on a face that I thought was full of cuteness and tenderness... looking directly into Vasi's eyes with my eyes like a puppy abandoned in the rain.

Vasi's face softened for a moment, but she quickly recovered.

"Are you stupid or what?"

"Stupid is as stupid does, but sometimes you must do stupid things, or you will be worse than stupid' Since you say you don't want to see me, then I will cover myself~" my wings closed covering my face, chest, arms, stomach and legs.

But of course, if a bird stops flapping in mid-flight, it will fall. It's common logic.

And the instant I closed my wings to cover myself; I began to fall into nothingness.

"AHHH! VREEEEM!!!"

My wings are transparent; I can see through my wings. So I could see how after Vasi's scream, she looked out the window and seemed ready to throw herself into the void to catch me.

Then I opened my wings again and flew fast back to Vasi's window. The next moment, taking Vasi off guard, I planted my lips on hers.

Of course, if I stop flapping my wings, or if I gather my wings, I won't fall into the void!

The Fairy Dust that runs through my body gives me the almost innate ability to float in the air. But, although it is a very stupid trap, it works!

At first, Vasi's body froze. Her lips felt very cold, if I didn't actively run Fairy Dust on my body, Vasi's icy energy would freeze me!

Then, Vasi reacted and began to show resistance, but obviously her resistance struggle is very weak.

Then, my tongue managed to pierce the barrier of Vasi's lips and penetrate beyond her pearly teeth.

Then my arms went around Vasi's neck and by this point I already had half of my body inside my older sister's bedroom. Only with my legs still floating outside the window.

I'm grateful for my foresight, rinsing my mouth with water when I left the secret bathroom with Maia, or Vasi would have surely impaled me with an ice spear if she'd detected a different taste...

Vasi took a step back, but not to escape, her hands went to the waist of my body that was floating horizontally and holding me she pulled me into the bedroom while she took a step back.

My floating feet passed the edge of the window door, and instead of touching the ground to stand inside Vasi's bedroom, my legs went around my older sister's waist.

With nimble movements and used throughout my life, my small sandals were shot from my feet and fell far away, and my legs and arms were now surrounding Vasi without letting her go.

Vasi's hands on my waist began to move up and down, and her fingers and palms directly touched the skin of my thighs and buttocks. My white nightgown lifted again as I opened my legs to hug my older sister's waist leaving my skin exposed again.

Vasi's fingers buried themselves in my flesh, just as her tongue began to be passive to take the form of an active warrior and enter my mouth to fight and defeat my tongue.

Not wanting to be at a disadvantage, I began to use my teeth to gently but firmly bite into Vasi's lips as I suck fiercely and drink from my older sister's saliva.

Vasi's breasts are not as big as Sera's, but they are firmer, and I could now feel them pressing against my chest tightly as I was hugging her tightly like a baby koala to its mother.

My feet crossed behind Vasi's back were using my older sister's butt to support and propel me, making up-and-down movements, rubbing my body against my sister.

Vasi kept stepping back gently and slowly and seemed to be able to hold me without much effort. Now I no longer used my skills or magic to float or reduce my weight, I just hugged my sister's body and let her hold me.

This only caused my arousal levels to grow exponentially. The strong strength of my older sister impressed me, and I liked it very much.

This body of mine, although male, seemed to understand the meaning of having a strong partner, something known as Hypergamy, which should not exist in me,

now makes me not want to let go of this hyper strong, hyper intelligent and hyper beautiful woman.

Vasi suddenly sat down. She seemed to have reached her bed and dropped down.

With my older sister sitting, my buttocks rested on Vasi's lap, and in this new position I could feel the big, hard member for the first time.

Vasi, upon arriving from school, brings a full light blue and white dress.

My sister is the magic type, and within the control category. My sister with her ice magic and frost phoenix can control an entire large area. She also attacks from afar with her icy magics.

So she likes to dress up and doesn't need to wear armor when fighting.

So the dress of noble and fantasy style is very soft to the touch as it is made with the best silk threads.

This means that her skirt is thin and gives me the opportunity to feel all of Vasi's members in the crack of my butt.

Vasi is very special to me, so like the other girls, I wish Vasi and I had the first time on a special day. And today is not that day, although my body has absorbed all the essence of Sera and Maia. And although I can take advantage of it, I know that for Vasi there will always be a memory of our first time shared.

But, although I have decided not to go all the way with my older sister yet, that does not mean that I leave my dear sister, just like that.

So it is not bad to follow Sera's advice...

Uncrossing my legs from Vasi's back, pulling my feet back, I gently pushed Vasi onto the bed.

Floating a bit without separating my body from Vasi much, my feet touched the carpet in my sister's bedroom and my lips disconnected from Vasi's lips.

"Vrem~?"

"Shhh~"

Vasi wanted to hold me up, but my hands took hers and my fingers intertwined with Vasi's fingers.

My body gently spread my sister's knees allowing me to fall to my knees on the carpet between her legs.

Vasi's small feet are inside blue glass slippers that seem to be made of ice, my sister's slippers have a high heel about 10 centimeters making their 177 centimeters reach up to 187 centimeters in height.

Although my hands are busy holding Vasi's hands, but there are many ways to lift my sister's skirt.

But since my wings are out, I wanted to try something. Unlike the birdmen. My fairy wings are like those of dragonflies and butterflies.

But fairies can move their wings as if they were limbs with joints, so my wings began to caress from the instep of Vasi's foot, to her calf, chamorro, the back of the knee and her thighs.

My two pairs of wings traveled along the skin of Vasi's legs, with the lower pair holding from the knees down and my upper pair tucking into Vasi's skirt and caressing the skin of her thighs.

With the help of my wings, Vasi's dress was gently lifted and my light blue sister's underwear appeared in my sight.

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Author's Thoughts:

Hi everyone, sorry for the long delay without updating.

I've been busy fixing up my house. As some of you know, since that family problem, the place where I'm living is just a small room, approximately 5x5 meters. I have to thank my grandmother for letting me use the land, but now it's my duty to build, and this is what I'm spending my time and money on.

Aside from that, the power goes out in my city, a Latin American thing, so a few days ago, when the power went out, something happened to my PC! I had to buy new RAM, and when I got the PC to turn on, it was the system that wouldn't boot! I had to reinstall Win11. T.T.

Because of all these things, I've been a bit depressed and didn't feel like writing. I hope this new month goes much better for me!

I want to thank everyone who supports me and gives me small gifts. THANK YOU SO MUCH!!!

As always, help me if I have spelling and grammar problems, thank you.

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Although my sister would like to hide it, Vasi's breathing has a strong and deep rhythm. Her skin vibrates at the delicate touch of my fingers and wings.

The raunchy scent full of sex hormones reaches my nostrils in large quantities that makes me believe that Vasi has been aroused for a while now and not recently.

According to my older sister's tsundere character, I would have been expelled and away from her by now. I slowly let go of Vasi's hands and taking the elastic of her sky-blue underwear, I began to lower her undergarment.

As long as there is no flow of blood and force, the female member is as small as my little finger. But it only grows in power, and I'm surprised it hasn't torn the delicate fabric of the underwear.

Vasi lifted her hips up so she could easily pull down her underwear while placing her palms on her face trying to hide her gaze as if nothing going on around her had anything to do with her.

With her blue-white dress at her waist and pulling her sky-blue underwear out of her feet and tossing it aside, her white virile member with blue veins seemed to me at once so intimidating and tender at the same time.

The Vasi rooster is longer than the Ragna's, but not as wide. And the skin color is lighter, a little lighter than Sera's penis.

Although my older sister has a relative who makes her mana cold, Vasi's skin is very warm and especially on the skin of her member which is very hot.

Although like the other girls, the pre-that emanates from the tip of the Vasi glans is just as transparent and smelly as everyone else's. But it has its own flavor characteristics. A very familiar taste...

"Ahhhh~" A groan escaped from Vasi's blocked mouth.

The head of my older sister's member entered my mouth, and my lips closed around its thick trunk.

The aroma of Vasi flooded my palate and my senses of taste and smell were impregnated with its smell and taste.

"Vrem! No.. you think that... by.. this.. I'm going to... forgive~Mmmm~"

Vasi let go of her face and her hands went to hit my head, her fingers gently but firmly clenching into my hair.

While Vasi's fingers squeezed and loosened almost at the same rate that my mouth sucked and my tongue ran all over her glans rubbing and licking her sensitive skin from the head of her member, Vasi tried to speak in a breathy way and complain and make it clear that she did not forgive me.

Of course, she did not say what it is that she should forgive me...

"Ahn ~ AHNm ~ AHhh ~ HANM ~ VREM ~"

"lero~ lero~ chup~ chup~ glup~"

My hands went up and down on Vasi's trunk as my mouth went up and down trying to swallow as much as I could.

Now my maximum is a little past half the length of Vasi's penis.

Vasi's legs would tighten at my side and loosen, Vasi's feet were now on my back, and I would occasionally cross her feet below my waist.

My mouth was making a wet noise; my hands were already soaked with my saliva and Vasi's obscene liquid.

"Vrem! I'm coming!!"

Then, Vasi's legs as well as her hands clenched very tightly and Vasi's entire body tensed and began to spasm.

Instantly, my sister's member exploded inside my throat. The Vasi seed was injected directly into my stomach.

\*glup\* glup\* ...

I instinctively began to drink the liquid with total ease. My fingers tightened around the trunk as if squeezing it as well as my lips. My mouth made a strong suction to get all the Vasi seed out of her urethra, and I could drink it all.

When she finished, Vasi relaxed, let go of her hands and dropped her arms on her bed, making the figure of 大

I, for one, felt my whole body warm and full of energy. I also felt a kind of happiness and satisfaction, as if I had finished eating my favorite milkshake.

The Vasi rooster was kept semi-erect, even in this state it measures more than 16 centimeters and the blue veins like ferocious snakes are no longer there.

Apart from my saliva and a white liquid I drained a little. I used my lips and tongue again to clean my older sister's member.

My caresses still made Vasi shudder, and her body jump a little.

An aqua-blue energy surrounded my hands and wiped away all traces of dirt between Vasi's legs, carefully cleaning between the wet thighs, her penis, and underneath where there is barely a small wet pink crack.

Then I stood up and rinsed my mouth and hands again with conjured water.

Then I crawled over Vasi, placing my hands on either side of my sister's body and raising one knee first and then the other, stretching a little and managing to position myself until my eyes were at the same level as hers.

Vasi's eyes were half closed, and her breathing was already calm, and she seemed to be sleeping.

Then I felt Vasi's hands on my legs and soon after my sister opened her eyes.

The moment she saw me a smile appeared on her lips, but she quickly hid it by now, putting on a serious look.

"Jm!" Vasi exclaimed and pouted, her green-blue aqua eyes drifted to the side, and she seemed to ignore me. But her hands were still on my legs and her fingers were caressing the skin of my thighs.

It's obvious that defeating this tsundere and getting her to accept my relationship with our younger sister is going to be very difficult...

Not to mention the relationship I can have with other girls.

"Did it feel good?"

"Mm~ I mean, no... It didn't feel right at all!"

"hehehe~ so we do it again?"

"I..."

\*knock\* \*knock\*

"Miss Vasilisa, Mair Vremya. Dinner is ready"

"Dinner!?" x2

Both Vasi and I responded at the same time. Vasi because it's been a while. Me because shouldn't I be the one who was going to prepare dinner?...

So much time has passed.

I turned to look at the window that was still open and through which I entered, and you could only see the magical lights outside and the orange color of the sun at sunset had already disappeared. Now you could see a sky covered with tiny twinkling stars.

"Let's go Aunt Odalis~" I shouted, but I felt Vasi's body shudder beneath me.

"Vrem! What are you up to? Aunt Odalis is going to find out you're here!"

"Huh, you didn't hear that she called us both, it's obvious that she knows I'm here with you..."

By the way, how do I knock on the door if it's frozen..."

I looked back at the door of Vasi's room, and it was still frozen, broken and frozen.

As I made the butler knock as if nothing had happened to the door.

Aunt Odalis sometimes surprises me with her butler skills!

"Get out of here, we have to get out of here..."

"Ehhh~ typical of women, they just get what they want and then throw the guys away..." I crawled back and got out of bed pouting reluctantly towards Vasi.

"You!! ... You pushed me, I didn't force you... Where are you going?"

"Well, let's go out, the door is frozen..." She unconsciously directs me towards the open window. I thought about flying out the window, and it's not like Vasi can't fly. Mom can fly, and Sera I have also seen her fly on occasion, but unless it is necessary she does not do it, she is lazy to spend energy on flying, or walking...

I turned to see Vasi, and she walked towards the door, raised her right hand and a beam of light flashed in an instant, then the frozen door just shattered into dust with a sound like a crystal glass had fallen and broken.

"How strong! ~ " I exclaimed and trotted from the window to the door and took my elder sister's arm.

Then my sister raised her chin very proudly when she heard me.

"But... How many doors have been changed at home? I think a lot of money has been spent on repairing the frozen and broken things..."

Then I felt my sister's body freeze.

"Jm!" Vasi only exclaimed and began to walk trying to get her to let her go.

But obviously I wasn't going to let go of her, by this time I already had her arm tightly held on my chest, I could feel my small breasts pressing against Vasi's arm, but I didn't care.

Although Vasi tried to walk quickly to get lost, but to her dismay, I was practically floating, still keeping my wings behind me flapping softly.

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Author's Thoughts (continued):

It turns out there weren't any problems with my PC's RAM. I don't know what happened with that power outage, but something strange happened to the computer that generated some kind of error in the video drivers.

So, when I tried to turn on the PC, it seemed to power on, but nothing happened after the BIOS image.

Then, when I formatted and reinstalled Windows 11, the PC was configured with a general video driver and not the Ryzen driver. I realized this last night when I felt like playing Path of Exile (which I have a novel planned for the future), and when I started the image, it was slow from the startup video.

When I went into options, I realized I wasn't using my Ryzen 5's APU graphics card. So, I spent all day today trying to solve this problem, but it seems to be something physical. The PC seemed to have two monitors connected with errors that made the image seem to jump and as if it were beating like a heart.

This caused everything to saturate, and nothing could be done unless I went back to the general Windows video drivers. But I can't play Path of Exile with those!

I have another PC (without a monitor) with a Ryzen 3 and an ASUS motherboard (the other motherboard is a Gigabyte), and with that one I had no problems when changing it to the Ryzen 5 and the drivers and everything worked.

Happy.

But I spent money buying RAM that I didn't need. T.T

In my twitter account ([x.com/xian\\_suming](https://x.com/xian_suming)) i will post some photos of my legendary pc master race =^^=

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"Ah! Vasi, you did it on purpose" the corridor is very wide, but Vasi deliberately approached to the right causing my wings on the right side to rub against the wall.

The material of my wings is a very thin, delicate membrane. According to Mom and Aunt Kaleria, my wings have more than ten times the nerve endings in the palms of my hands and fingers.

It seems the Fairies use their wings as a sense to perceive the outside world, just as snakes use their tongue.

Although for my part, I have not trained my wings in that sense since I have become very accustomed to using the mysterious space energy.

But when my wings are suddenly touched by something, the feeling of touch, the feeling of taste, and even the feeling of smell, come to me in a wave of information making my brain shudder and feel as if someone were rubbing a nail on the surface of a blackboard.

So when my right-side wings grazed the wall, I instantly let go of Vasi's arm and tucked in my wings.

My wings, although they seem to be made of a membrane outside, when I want to folder them, they become specks of light and enter in my body.

This is something that would definitely drive any Physicist and Chemist in my previous world crazy.

It is mainly because of the extreme sensitivity of my wings that I try to keep them always inside in me and only expose them when I am fighting. And that is on very few occasions.

The good thing is that my brain capacity at a supercomputer level allows me to recover quickly...

Then I was able to catch up with Vasi right in front of my bedroom door. But before I could take Vasi's arm again, I looked into my bedroom and Sera, along with Maia and Amalia, were still tidying up my bedroom...

When I looked all over my room, I could see that there were still some small pieces of ice, but the mirror of my dressing table was broken, Amalia had the mattress on her side vertically and the base of the bed had a broken leg...

"What's wrong? Was the ice damage too much?"

I forgot to take my older sister's arm and walked into my room with a little surprised.

When Vasi does real damage to the infrastructure and furniture of the house, it is only when she fights with mom. In my room, only once was there a destruction when Vasi lost control of her ice powers.

Since that moment they have not fought inside my bedroom anymore.

"The mirror and bed base is easy to change, we have spare parts. It's just the mattress, the magic matrix was damaged. A new mattress with a new magic system of rest and comfort has already been ordered, it's just that they sent it until tomorrow..."

Amalia replied calmly, as if it is something normal that she takes care of, and so it always is.

"I'm sorry...

... I..."

I looked back and saw my dear Older Sister with a look of guilt with her hands clasped on her chest. It is the pose that Vasi would only do in front of the family and that only appears when she is afraid or that she has done something wrong.

"Mm? Hehe~ I know you didn't do it on purpose, you didn't use all your strength, and you always wield a little bit of your power when fighting Sera.

But I have to say that your power has grown again..."

"I wouldn't be surprised if Vasi could freeze the entire Royal City~" Hearing what Sera said in a mocking tone, my gaze, along with Amalia and Maia's changed.

We all know that it would not be impossible for Vasilisa Corinth to freeze the entire capital city...

Although the city where I live, where I was born and raised and now study, is the largest human settlement in this world.

But, by vehicle at a maximum speed of 60 kilometers per hour, it took me less than twenty minutes to get to the Academy from Home, and that crossing the entire city.

In the main cities of my previous world that would be something that no one would even believe. So, even though the human Royal City isn't as big as the cities of my old world, it's still a notorious thing that someone can use magic to freeze the entire city.

So, breaking by freezing: a mirror, a bed base and a mattress, is nothing and does not surprise me.

My family members are very strong!

"Let's leave everything like that, tomorrow I'll fix it. Let's have dinner~" Without worrying about my room, I took Amalia's hand and held Vasi's arm and pulling them out of my room.

And Maia and Sera followed us from behind. By the way, I think I'm forgetting something...

When we arrived at the dining room and saw the dishes already served on the dining room table, I remembered.

My plan was for me to cook! Ups~

I was about to sit down at the table, when I felt the air electrified.

"Oh~ mom is coming"

I said and looked out the large windows of the dining room.

"Huh? How do you know when mom always arrives?" Sera exclaims, but not so surprised, she and Vasi just sat down at the table.

Then, violet lightning lit up the sky above the Villa and a millisecond later, the front door of the house opened and the next millisecond I felt a body hugging me from the front.

"My little treasure is finally home~

Mom, how she has missed you sniff~ sniff~ \*smell\* \*smell\*"

"Mom! No... I can... breathe..."

"Mua~ mua~ mua~ mua~ Kisses. I have missed you too much my dear~"

How do I know that mom is coming? Because my skin literally feels it!

If my sister can freeze the whole of Ciudad Real, Mom can electrify thousands of Real Cities. Before the lightning light arrives, I already feel the energy of Mom's lightning on my skin.

"Sister, your son is drowning~" From among Mom's embrace, I could hear my aunt Kaleria's voice.

"Uff~ Finally at home. It's boring to be waiting in the castle. I'm hungry~" I heard first a few accelerated and active footsteps and then the lazily hyperactive voice of my cousin Kharislava.

Kharis also went to the meeting at the Royal Castle?

But leaving that aside...

"Mom~ I give up, sorry, I know I was wrong~"

"You see, Miros. The child has already apologized, let him go"

"Well, I'm glad you know you're wrong. A three-day quest extended to a week-long quest? Kids like you shouldn't be away from home for too long. Don't you know how dangerous it is for boys out there?"

Mom loosened her hug and I was finally able to come out of hell soft and fluffy. Although no man would mind dying like this. But now there are a lot of people and I can feel at least a couple of blades digging into my back...

"Ahh~ I almost drowned..."

"Jm!" Vasi jumeo to the side, and when I turned, my older sister buried her head in her dinner...

"Huh? Did you fight again?" Kaleria asked to the side as she sat down to eat dinner.

"Vasi make a World of Ice in Vremya's bedroom!"

"You! Gossip!!" Vasi growled at Sera who was sitting in front of her older sister.

"It was nothing... only the bed broke. Sister Amalia has already requested a new replacement mattress..." I explained superficially as I walked to my place, but then Mom pulled me to her side.

"Vrem can sleep with me tonight~" Sera raised her hand happily.

"What?!?! NO!!!

I ruined my little brother's room, it's only natural that my younger brother sleeps with me..." Vasi almost got up suddenly, but she held back and then wanted to take advantage of the opportunity. But...

"Since it was the elder sister, Vasilisa, who ruined the younger brother's room, it is her responsibility to fix the room. But she can't receive her better brother in the elder sister's room as punishment!" Mom instantly denied Vasi's compensation.

"Great! Then Vremya can sleep with me tonight!!" Sera almost gets up from her chair and jumps for joy. But...

"Mom! It was Sera's fault that I froze Vremya's room!!"

"Then Serafima is also unable to receive her brother in her room, and it is her responsibility to arrange her brother's room with Vasilisa."

"Mooooooo~" Sera started pouting.

"It doesn't matter, it's not like I can't sleep in that bed tonight, it's not that broken really..."

"My little one is not going to sleep in broken beds! Tonight you will sleep with Mommy"

"What?! NO!!! No way!"

"I have said, I am the Matriarch of this family and my words are maximum orders!"

"What a matriarch! You're just an old cow trying to eat tender grass!!"

"How you talk to your mother! You seem to need a reminder of Family Law!"

"Here I am! Whenever you want, old witch!!"

"..."

"..."

With Vasi attracting Mom's AGGRO, I can eat quietly.

Hehehe. While it's fun to travel the world with friends and go on adventures, I also missed the family warmth.

"Auntie, what did you talk about today in the Castle Meet?"

"hehe~ Vrem. These are women's issues, you shouldn't worry about these things...

But I can tell you a few things, as they have to do with you, with your quest and your discoveries. Although tomorrow Roselle can tell you in more detail, it's about..."

Dinner passed in joyful noise and the company of the family...

## **Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class**

Despite all the intimacy I had today, and my body feels overflowing with energy, when I touch Mom's soft bed, I feel that the world of dreams surrounds me.

But, even if laziness wants to win, I sat cross-legged on the bed and began to practice the Fairy Method and the Succubus Method.

Although I have a couple of days using both practice methods at the same time, I am becoming more and more adept at using both at the same time.

It seems difficult, but it's just guiding both energies along their respective routes around my body. It's as if with your right hand you move it in circles in one

direction and then with your left hand you do the same, but in the opposite direction.

It's like Ria said, not only do the two species not interfere with each other, but they seem to complement each other. Succubus generate their origin in the womb, similar to the immortals in the stories of the Far East, and fairies generate their origin in the chest.

Thus, forming a link between the uterus and the heart...

After completing a turn circle with both practice methods, I felt my energy grow a little, as well as my physical strength.

At the same time, the pollen inside the jade on my chest and the seed inside my belly were consumed.

I wonder when I'll reach the level where I no longer need materials for my cultivation...

At least now I can say that I have enough flowers to farm(?)

"My treasure-love is practicing too hard~"

"Mom, have you finished your bath?" As I opened my eyes, I looked at the beautiful woman who seemed to be in her twenties.

The beautiful woman dries her blonde-violet hair wet with a white towel, wears a long white bathrobe with long sleeves that covers Mom's entire body from neck to ankles.

Despite being a bathrobe, it cannot hide the explosive body of the young woman.

"Be a good son and help Mom dry her hair~" Mom said as she sat on the edge of the bed and made the towel with which she dried her hair to the side.

I had no choice but to crawl closer with my hands, I held mom's blonde-violet hair and with the help of my fairy magic, I dissipated the moisture from her hair.

Kneeling on the bed behind Mom, I could see the huge twin mountains and the tight step between them. And further down, Mom's long legs followed by her slender calves and cute little feet.

Mom's bathrobe had opened at the bottom to reveal her white thighs and feet, one on top of the other, which moved from side to side as if she were a little girl.

"Mmmmm~ that feels good~"

"Mom, does it feel good to have your hair dry, or does the skin on my legs feel good?"

"hehehe~ both~"

At some point, Mom's hands moved backwards, and her fingers began to run over the white skin of my thighs.

From the moment I saw my mother come out of the bathroom, my drowsiness disappeared, and the internal temperature of my body began to rise.

From the moment Mom said she would sleep in her room and that she doesn't accept any contradiction from anyone, I knew what was going to happen.

And although I want to deny it, I also wanted it, and my body reacted to it.

My hands let go of the young woman's soft, now dry hair and went around her neck. My face came over Mom's right shoulder and she turned when she saw me. Our lips came together like two magnets attracting each other strongly.

As Mom's hands rubbed my thighs together more intensely, and her tongue penetrated my mouth. My own hands went to Mom's stomach.

The moment the palms of my hands reached the height of where Mom's navel should be, I felt the object hard, hot, long and thick.

The dimensions are colossal. My hands clenched and tried to fully grasp the member, but the width is as much, or larger, than the circumference of a soda can.

And even if I pressed my fingers around her cock, I could barely squeeze a little of her soft skin and felt how hard the muscles were under the skin.

My touches obviously sparked more of Mom's sexual desire.

Then mom stopped kissing me, release my legs and turned around looking at me straight ahead. In her eyes you could see lightning flashing.

Then Mom hugged me around the waist and pushed me up against the bed. My legs were open and bent at the knee with the soles of my feet on the bed, in this position my long shirt was again on my hips leaving my white thighs bare.

Then Mom pointed her right index finger at me and a bolt of lightning struck at me. My white shirt broke instantly, leaving wisps of white cloth in the air between violet lightning.

"Ahhh! Mum!! You can stop tearing my clothes?..."

"I'll give you money to buy the clothes you want~"

"Mmmm~ I like that voice~" She quickly convinced me...

Mom took off her bathrobe and threw it to the side, perhaps to the same spot where the previous towel she used to dry her hair was thrown away.

Before my eyes was Mom's entire body. Although it is not the first time I have seen it, I am amazed that, despite my fourteen years of existence in this world, Mom's body has not changed at all.

Mom seems to be the same age she was a decade and five years ago. Her large double D breasts are round and firm, with a pink and delicate nipple each and an almost imperceptible pink areola on her soft and smooth white skin.

Mom has small shoulders that go down into thin arms that seem to have no muscles at all despite the enormous strength she always shows.

Mom also has a flat, firm stomach like a small prairie on a very slim waist. A small waist that looks like that of a young woman who has not had children.

From the curve of the waist follows wide hips attached to a pair of long, firm legs. Mom has an arch between her legs that is very sexy in all women. But with the difference that there is something else.

Mom's whole body is very beautiful on a divine level. But what attracts my eyes the most is the huge phallus that grows between Mom's legs and rises to the top of her navel like a terrible monster that lives in the small meadow.

A big, intimidating monster that seems to be telling me that it's going to move in to live inside my womb.

Mom, without giving me the time to admire her naked body, climbed onto the bed between my legs and crawled until she was on top of me.

Mom's more than one hundred and ninety centimeters completely covers me and when mom's face was on top of mine, I could feel the big, hot mushroom head pushing me between my buttocks.

When I felt Mom's huge cock, my hands went to her arms holding her tightly.

"Mom, slowly..."

"Mmmm, Mom will always take care of you~ sssff~ you're already so wet down here honey~"

"Ahhh~ slowly AHHH! MMMMM~"

Mom pushed firmly, my ring of meat opened, but with a tension that seemed like it would break at any moment.

The initial pain was intense and penetrating. My Succubus body, according to Ria, can withstand anything regardless of species or race.

But something like Mom surpasses any mortal existence!

"Sssss~ you're very tight my love~"

"AHHHH! AHHNMMM HAMMMM!"

Even though Mom blocks my mouth with her lips, she can't stop my moans and screams from escaping.

My fingers were pressing against Mom's arms and trying to push her away from me. But Mom pushed with perseverance, breaking all the barriers of my flesh hole.

My insides secreted obscene liquid in abundance, allowing there to be less lubrication and friction between the wall of her cock and the delicate inner walls of my body.

"AAAAAAAHHNNNNMMMMMMMM~" I felt an explosion inside, mom's tip hit right on the spot of my secret room door.

An electric current crossed my spine in an instant and came as a shock to my brain. Then the current enveloped my entire body making each of my cells vibrate.

This touch reminded me that somewhere inside my gut I am very vulnerable. Ragna wanted to attack me in that place, but I could move my waist to avoid her attacks.

But mom's penis is so fat and with the shape of the curve upwards, in this position it is impossible for it not to touch that place.

"NOOO. YOU CAN'T GO THAT WAY! ~ HAAANMM~"

My knees were pressed against Mom's side, the demos of my feet were closing as if they wanted to make a standing fist while my hands now went up to Mom's shoulders holding her tight.

"Okay honey, I won't go in there, I'll wait until you ask me~" My vision could barely focus on Mom's face and see her fiery gaze, but with a grimace of desire under control.

"I.. DONT.. AAAAHHHHHHHHH!~" Wanting to deny Mom's confirmation, she pushed hard upwards.

Her member opened me completely. Her glans reached deep inside me, a ferocious explosion was unleashed from my belly plunging my entire being into fire.

Then my mind sank into a white world.

# Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class

"umm~" my consciousness slowly came out of the darkness.

My eyelids opened slowly and a dim light greeted my still unfocused eyes. In the middle of a second a soft and melodious voice entered my ears.

"Hmmm~ fufufu~ does Sleeping Beauty finally wake up?"

"Mm? Ria? Where am I, I'm in The Room of Reminiscence?" Did I fall asleep after practicing and woke up in the Hall of Reminiscence?

No, something doesn't add up... I didn't fall asleep after practicing... I... Did I faint again because of Mom!?

When I fully regain consciousness, I look at the unique sky of this place, with the infinite stars, as well as galaxies and rivers of matter and energy of so many colors and shapes.

Ria was on the edge of the bed where I am lying, it was the usual Ria, with her combat uniform (?) that looks more like a school swimsuit from a certain island country and her hair in bob cut with her brooch with a violet demon face on one side.

But why is there a bed in the Reminiscence Room?

"Why is this bed heart-shaped?"

"How do you know the bed is heart-shaped?"

"Isn't it obvious? It is the romantic way to represent the love of a couple, a heart. Look, the Hero Queen also draws it a lot in the Diary..."

I conjured the Journal in my hands after sitting on the bed, then a violet silk sheet fell from my body and my top was exposed.

"... Why am I naked!!?"

"Ah~ it's true, I think I brought this way of drawing a heart into this world, Tehe~. And you arrived like that. You suddenly appeared lying on the carpet, I picked you up and placed you on the bed. By the way, last time you asked if you could bring people here, then I thought that you would ever need a bed and that

better than a heart-shaped one, the people you bring into this world won't be just any people, right~"

The origin of the heart shape and the association with the love of a couple has many theories in my last world, one is about a silphium plant highly valued in the ancient civilizations of Greece and Rome where coins were minted with its image since it was used for its medicinal and contraceptive properties.

They may also be very simple early representations of the schematic form of the human heart, the ancient forms sometimes mentioning a rounded shape with a slit at the top.

Another strong theory is the derivation to devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus in visions of a Saint named Margaret of Alacoque, which helped cement the image of the heart as a symbol of love and compassion.

These are the strongest theories among the so-called scholars, but there is another theory that circulated in my previous world, and that was that the heart is drawn like this because it has the resemblance to the back of a lady when she bends down...

Obviously no one took this theory seriously and it could just be an internet meme...

But when I saw that here they also use this symbol to represent a heart of -Love- I was amazed. It is incredible that two social creations appear in two societies that have not had contact. Like the pyramid constructions in the New World civilizations and the pyramids of the Egyptians, when both cultures and societies are so far apart in terms of distance and time.

Although it is also possible that the heart came along with other social things such as the holy book found in the secret temple of the Blue Crystal Grass Town.

But leaving this aside, I need clothes...

"Help me with clothes... Why this style! Looks like something is wrong!!" In Ria's hands was a schoolgirl's outfit. A black and red plaid skirt, long socks and a white three-button blouse with short sleeves with what appears to be a small scarlet red tie.

"What do you mean by wrong~ these are the clothes that my husband designed for me himself and it is very cute~" Ria extended her hands with the clothes towards me while pouting.

"... Fine, but I feel like your husband was a bit perv..."

"There's no doubt about that~"

After giving Ria a white eye, I bent my knees to crawl to her location and as I got up to be on my knees I felt like I lost my balance and fell on my side.

"hehehe~ don't worry, you will learn to balance with a tail, what's more, when you get used to your tail you won't be able to live without it anymore~"

Tail?

What tail??

Why do I have a Tail???

"Tail? What tail?? Why do I have a Tail??? ;;;!!!"

Look back at me and it's true! There's a tail, and it's moving!!

It's a devil's tail. About a finger thick, black in color but when it reflects light it seems to have a white surface.

The skin of the tail is a kind of scaly snake-like skin. And at the tip, as you can't miss, there is a flattened heart shape.

"Your Succubus tail came out because you have a lot of stored energy that overflows. The last time you fainted it also came naturally, only that on that occasion you took a long time to wake up and you didn't notice it."

"And how do I hide it again?"

"Why hide it? It's your tail and it's natural~ it's a very cute tail, although it's not as big as mine hehe~"

"HIIIISSSSS!~ Don't touch!!" when I looked away at Ria's tail dancing behind her. Ria had reached out her hand and grabbed my tail.

The moment Ria took my tail, I felt my whole body go numb and lose all my strength.

"hehe~ you are very sensitive. Your tail feels good to the touch. Just do the usual and wrap it around one of your legs."

"But with pants it would be complicated..."

"Then don't wear pants~"

"... Ains~ \*sigh\* I give up"

Although Ria doesn't mind my nudity, I felt somewhat uncomfortable not having clothes to wear. Taking Ria's schoolgirl clothes and dressing carefully so I wouldn't lose my balance and fall again. Ria then taught me new Succubus tricks.

Now that I had a tail, Ria started giving me lessons on how to use my tail to fight, and how to use it to make love...

I discovered that the tails of the Succubus are actually as sensitive as the wings of the Fairies, but the Succubus have a way of surrounding their tails with demonic energy and making them as strong as a sword, a spear, and a Mace.

It's like the Haki Armament of the pirate world, but more advanced and at a divine rank, or in this case, demonic rank.

I also explain the ways to hide it just like Succubus' wings can be hidden inside the body. And unlike other pure-blood Succubus, I, being a Succubus-Fairy hybrid, will not have horns.

It seems that at some point I will have two types of wings~

Will my flight speed double?

All the time I spent in the reminiscence room I spent practicing with Ria, learning to walk, run, and fight.

Thanks to Ria's help, I quickly got used to the movement with a tail. And I have to admit that Ria is right. Having a tail is a plus when you don't have one!

The tail helped me a lot in the fight, not only being a new attack limb with its own abilities and strengths, but it also helps a lot in maintaining balance.

Movements that were previously difficult for me to do are now easier for me with the help of my tail!

Then I remembered the Cheetahs. Those large cats that reach high speeds and use their tail as a rudder to turn around and make tight turns, if their tails were suddenly removed, cheetahs would not be able to exert their maximum speeds.

Now I feel like I can't live without my tail anymore...

Then dawn came. As I opened my eyes, this time in the real world, I noticed the yellow glow of the sun coming through the window curtains.

Now I feel very good and with my body full of energy despite training in the reminiscence room with Ria.

When I wanted to stretch my body to stretch out, I felt like I was in someone's warm arms.

"umm~ Have you awakened sweetheart?"

"Uhum~ Good morning mom"

"Good morning, love, mmuack~

How do you feel?"

"I feel great, even though I'm hungry..."

"So my baby is hungry~"

"Hungry for food, not that!

I'm very full, full of that..."

"hehe~ mom is hungry too~"

My legs were intertwined with Mom's. My head was resting on her arm and my arms rested between our bodies.

Mom's arms were around me and our bodies were under the blanket. I didn't feel any moisture anywhere, and my skin and my mom's skin felt soft to the touch.

Even though Mom's element is lightning, it doesn't mean that she doesn't know how to use other types of magic, such as life magic, so I think Mom cleansed us when she finished. Although I don't remember anything that happened since I fainted...

CRACKSH\* \*BOOOOM\*

As my body moved gently between Mom's arms to rub against her skin, I heard a loud noise of glass shattering from an explosion.

"Enough! is enough!! Mom let him go!!"

I felt a chill after hearing Vasi's loud scream. Looking in the direction where the noise was coming from, I saw Mom's room door frozen and destroyed and an angry older sister who seemed like a strong aura rose from her body and made her body sway as if she were in water.

Behind Vasi were Sera and Maia peeking into the portal of the destroyed door.

"Daughter! What did I tell you about knocking on the door before entering my room?"

Mom, is that what you call knocking on the door?

I looked at mom and rolled my eye, then I stepped out of her arms and pushed aside the sheet that covered me.

"Mmm... I need clothes..."

"Here! Brother Vremya" at one point Maia jogged in and handed me a big, long T-shirt, as well as my slippers from home.

Obviously I wasn't going to leave the reminiscence room with Ria's schoolgirl clothes, so I took them off and put them aside on the folded bed.

I also tried to hide my tail with transformation magic, one of the ways to hide my tail, wings, and horns (if I had them) that Ria had nothing more to tell me about.

There is no option, that suddenly appearing with a demon's tail and wings would be very difficult to explain. Especially when I myself delivered a report on some species of parasites that could modify someone's physical form.

"Thank you Maia!, you are the best ~ Muack~"

"Hehehe~" Maia smiled tenderly, happily, and her face flushed.

**Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class**

"... And that is the end of my report.

This is the token that was recovered in that secret bandit lair. The two objects, together with the book, are the only clues left by this group of bandits, kidnappers and religious fanatics"

"What's wrong Vremya? Your body overflows with the youthful energy of a boy in his teens to have a look of someone who has lived decades and has a tired face~"

Although I have become accustomed to the fights at home between my sisters and mom. Upon arriving at the school, Vasi began to fight with Ragna.

As we always arrive early at the Royal Academy facilities, my older sister unleashes her real nature without worrying about anyone seeing her, as at that time the parking area for teachers and administration staff is empty, as well as the parking lot for students.

But the fight was going to escalate, so I had to get upset and scold Ragna and Vasilisa. Then I dropped everyone off in the parking lot and came to the administration building to meet with the Headmistress of the Royal Academy.

Although I'm not really angry, I have to pretend to be angry and sad about Vasi and Ragna's fight, so that they take me seriously.

If this world wasn't a Women's World, I could take the way of the bastard and win them over with intellect, strength, leadership, and love. But I can't use those harem tactics here. Although I gain in intellect, for women it is normal for boys in this world to be more intelligent, but in strength I am already defeated without them making much effort.

"Ains~ \*sigh\*" I couldn't help but sigh.

But Professor Roselle misinterpreted my sigh.

"hehehe~ don't take it too seriously, Vremya. Young love is like that, and the president of the council Vasilisa and the Goddess of War Ragna are young girls who still do not control their impulses and fight against other women for the attention of the boy they like.

Vasilisa and Ragna are good friends, you'll see that they will fix each other, just let them fight and communicate with each other's fists."

¡Director... I would believe you if you weren't scanning my whole body with those eyes!

Professor Roselle's eyes have not stopped looking at me since I entered her office, and although she has listened to my report carefully, it makes me feel that at some point she will ask me for something related to the secret unwritten rules...

In my mind shines the idea of how I should accept or accept anything the headmistress of the Royal Academy asks of me.

But I still have to keep a straight face. Now I can understand the thinking of the women of my former world when they had to pretend to be innocent and pure, and keep chastity...

At least I'm glad that my superior is a very beautiful woman with the attributes of mature beauty and not a bald fat old man.

By the way, how old is Professor Roselle, she looks older than mom and from what I've seen they didn't study together...

"I'll let you know if I need your group to go on a new quest. For now, you can go to the Quest Building next to the main administration building and get the rewards for your team."

"huh? Money! Great!" my mood changed instantly. It's not that I'm poor, it's that practically my small wallet is very thin.

Mom doesn't give me money because she says I don't need it because I just tell her it's what I want, and she gets it for me.

But every man knows the freedom he can have when you have your own money!

That's why I was very happy to know that I was on a mission, especially when the mission is to hunt down a band of bandits.

To be able to locate their hiding place and recover, and hide, the stolen treasures!

But who would have thought that we would not find anything! Just an abandoned and dirty cave, and a stupid torn book.

Now that I remember, mom promised today when she woke up that she would give me money...

"Hehehe, you can take pride in the reward earned for your hard work. But don't spend it on clothes and makeup, and remember that you still have to attend classes. You are still in the middle of the elementary school level"

Clothes and makeup? What kind of boy do you think I am? One that's full of vanity? BAHH! I'm not a boy with this world's thinking!!

There are alchemy materials and parts that I have wanted to obtain, although the Royal Academy's alchemy workshop and laboratories have their shelves full of materials and parts, that Professor Stone has a hatred for me and controls every Adamantiated Cobalt Silicon wire and every sheet of Oricathril in levels of millimeters.

Sometimes I think that the Professor Snape of this world is the Alchemy teacher Stone and not the Potions teacher Rupa.

On second thought, didn't Mom have something to do with Professor Stone's wife and that's why he hates me? Maybe I should check the school yearbooks...

I took leave of Professor Roselle with a slight noble bow and left the Headmaster's office.

Although I would like to go to the Quest Building, I think it is best to go with my whole party to receive the reward together.

Carefully going down the stairs I reached the lower floor and exited through the main entrance of the school administration building.

I already have more control when walking around wearing a skirt or dress. Although Succubus transformation magic can hide my tail, I can't be channeling

magic all the time. So I followed Ria's advice and twisted my tail around my right leg like a snake.

When I got dressed today after taking a shower, I tried to do it just like that, but the texture of the skin of my thighs with the texture of the skin of my tail when walking rubbed a lot. So I chose to wear silk stockings...

Following the logic of being underwear, the texture is so soft that when I roll my tail on my thigh and walk around it no longer causes intense rubbing.

Obviously I wasn't going to wear flesh-colored silk stockings, or black silk stockings or fishnet stockings. So I could only put on some white silk stockings.

Just because I have a taste for women in black silk or nylon stockings doesn't mean I wear it!

I opted to wear a pleated mid-thigh skirt, which when stretched looks like a fan and white running shoes with light blue details.

By the way, sneakers are my creation as well as polo shirts. Now that I go out I can see more and more people wearing my polo shirt and sneaker designs, both girls and boys.

Because of my family upbringing, the shirt goes inside the waist of the skirt whose height is at my navel. Making my already long legs look longer. And let it be clear that this is not my intention!

On second thought, I could design miniskirts that range from the height a little above the hip to mid-thighs...

"Mm... I think this world has made me think more about fashion designs... ains \*sigh\*"

I like pleated skirts because, unlike tight skirts, these don't go up when you walk or move a little and you don't have to be lowering and adjusting them with my hands all the time.

Just watch out for the winds and you'll be fine!

Plus, being wide, it's not noticeable on the occasions when I forget to keep my tail curled up my leg and it comes loose and swings like a cat's tail all of a sudden!

walking around school.

It's the beginning of the week and our first class of the group is with our teacher in charge Rudelle. Somehow I have missed the classes of our teacher in charge.

"... And then the man who had a lot of muscles like the amount of hair he was missing on his head appeared from the forest and had tentacles sticking out of his back! And PAAAM~ I sustained his impact with my Great and Hard and Thick and Shining Divine Shield. YOOOO!"

I haven't fully reached the building where my classroom is located yet and I could already hear Magen's loud voice.

"BAAAH! I don't believe you! That's an enemy at the level of a Grandmaster Summoner Warrior."

"YEAH! Magen, you always shout that you are going to be the great Matron Guardian of the Kingdom, but you can't resist the attack of the Dune Runners."

"In these more than six lunar cycles my power has grown enormously. I'm not the old Magen YO anymore!"

In addition, I had Vremya's powerful buffs. That multiplies my power to infinity to withstand the onslaught of a -Jungle Cutter- YOOO!!"

"BHAAA!!"

"Presumptuous!!"

"You just exaggerate!"

"The last time you faced a Jungle Cutter was in the simulated projection and you were defeated in less than a second!"

"..."

"..."

How can we forget that day when our beloved Professor Rudelle ran the Ultralisk simulation program by mistake and almost caused future Summoner Warriors to fall into a phobia...

"hehe~ An Ultralisk, Magen really knows how to show off" I whispered and smiled before pushing the door open to enter my classroom.

**Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class**

"Hello everyone!" I greeted everyone the moment I entered the classroom.

"Vremya you have arrived!"

"Hey Vremya. Tell them how we fought a Grand Master-level enemy! YOO"

"Ehnmm..."

"Magen says she endured the attacks of a Grand Master"

"Is it true that you fought against an enemy of that level?"

My classmates surrounded me the moment they saw me. They began to ask questions about the story told by Magen.

I turned to Dianeira.

"Don't worry, she didn't say anything that can't be said about the quest" Dianeira shrugged. Beside her were Kara and Tikshna.

I don't see Xifia and Destan. I don't worry about Destan, but it's rare to see Magen without Xifia...

I think that since Xifia is not here Magen took the opportunity to show off.

"Is it true that men can become as strong as women?"

Okay. That was very sexist, and I even felt a little offended.

"Well, enough all, you perverts, stop surrounding Vremya."

"You girls just want to take the opportunity to steal some oil with your greasy hands!"

"Yes. Don't think we don't see what you're doing. Also, Senior Ingrid already has her sights set on Vremya, so stay away from Vremya"

Leif, Kjell and Freyr pushed the girls and made their way, Kjell took my hand and pulled me away from the girls.

The phrase -Greasy hands- I understood instantly. But what is it that Ingrid has her sights set on me...

Kjell, Leif and Freyr are the other three boys in our school group apart from Destan and me.

Our group 2B is already very popular for the simple fact of having five boys unlike the other groups where there are only three or two, and others where there are no boys.

There are six Naris girls of which three are in my party group. And the other three girls-naris are spread out in the other three groups of class 2B parties.

With seventeen girls Niras in my classroom, like sharks waiting to take a bite out of my genetics.

Despite the fact that of the five of us, Destan is the one with the best genes since being an isekai character, the goddess summoned him in this world with his whole body. The girls hardly pay attention to him...

It makes me believe that Destan has the fate of the ugly girl, the ugly duckling.

The Neon boy named Kaito Nakamura has a fifty percent chance of giving boys as a descendant.

But since no one knows this secret, the girls in my class, or rather in the entire Royal Academy, keep their eyes on me.

Combining the reasons for being a boy and being born into a family at the top of human society and at the top of the human kingdom.

It wouldn't be difficult for me to create a harem in this world, of course, if the girls survive the icy attack of my jealous tsundere older sister...

"Tell Vremya, what is it like to leave the city and have your first time~"

"My first time?"

"Don't listen to Kjell, she's just a pervert like the girls"

"hehe~ I mean the first time to go out on a quest; it's you who has a perverted mind Leif~"

"Do you want a beating?"

"Mmmm. Everyone, there are girls around us..."

Freyr's loli face is flushed as she hears Leif and Kjell talk about kinky things. But hearing his low whisper with his loli voice, I looked around and it's true. The girls look at us.

But when they saw that my gaze was heading towards them, they all acted as if nothing was happening and began to pretend to talk to each other.

This reminds me of when I entered first grade of secondary school and children in their early teens began to talk about sex and be curious.

Leif, Kjell, and Freyr are like the typical three most beautiful and popular girls in school, and if it were a Neon school, they would be the three beautiful, popular, gyarus girls in school.

There is Freyr who is the archetype of the 135-centimeter-tall Loli with a slim and slender body and cute feminine curves. She has coppery blonde hair almost becoming a red-haired girl with her hairstyle tied in two ponytails.

Kjell is the typical girl with dirty blonde hair, white skin and yellow eye color, an S-curved body with a small waist, standing buttocks and wide but slim hips. Who likes to wear contrasting and strong makeup colors and fashionable hairstyles, or at least the fashion of this world.

And the third popular girl Leif, being the tallest with a more tanned skin tone, an athletic body, but more curved than Kjell, long and slender legs that like to show off by wearing small miniskirts and short shorts. Leif is the archetype of the popular girl who loves sports.

Despite the popular trio's feminine curves on their forehead, they are little more than a board. And that's because they're not girls, they're boys!

Both they and I sometimes receive love letters delivered by messengers who have the authority to enter the Royal Academy premises to carry out their courier work.

Sure, Destan has also received letters, though very few. There's no denying that no matter how unpopular you are, there's always someone who likes you.

Especially in our group, there's a girl who likes to approach Destan and talk to him, buy him lunch, and help him with anything.

Although it is heavy to return to school as an adult who has already passed all educational levels up to PhD. And I was about to reach the top of my career, returning to a school environment isn't so bad. It reminds me of my old classmates in my previous life, who, unlike me, enjoyed their youth, went to parties and walked with their groups of friends and went shopping.

Even though the girls appeared to be minding their business, they still kept their attention on us. So it's not a bad thing for me to tell you what we experienced on our mission, of course, without touching on those special points.

It will be good for my colleagues to listen and get a sense of what they expect so that they are prepared.

"Well, I'll tell you from the beginning.

A day after leaving the city we met two people, an old woman and a little boy..."

"Bandits are very disrespectful to the law!"

"Silly, that's why they're bandits..."

"But why would men become like this? Are they not protected by government laws? they could get anything they wanted!"

"... Maybe why they are ugly men (?) ... Even though Tikshna's voice is very low, her murmur was clearly heard at a time when the girls fell silent.

"AHH! I... I'm sorry..." Tikshna apologized thinking that she said something wrong about men.

"Naaa~ They really were ugly. Uglier than... Than ugly women! YOO"

"Stupid. How are you going to say that boys are uglier than ugly women. Although I don't think you're wrong this time..." Xifia said to the side.

When did Xifia arrive? Eh? When did Professor Rudelle and Destan arrive?

"You... Although children are protected by the law and cared for, do not believe that there are no bad boys. Among the boys there may be some who are very bad" Leif told a truth.

"How can that be?"

"But, if they can get whatever they want, why would they be bad?"

"It can't be"

"What classmate Leif said is true. isn't your classmate Vremya telling you that in their mission of "Bandit Hunting" the group of bandits turned out to be all men?" Professor Rudelle said.

"But..." The girls still felt like something was wrong... and I can understand them.

In my last world, we were educated that we had to protect and care for girls. That this was our duty and obligation. The saying " Real men don't hit women " was deeply rooted in society.

So boys in my previous world grew up with the thought that girls were pure, innocent beings who should be protected. And although that education was not so bad, a very important part was missing.

Boys were never educated apart from protecting girls, they should also protect themselves from girls at the same time!

Many problems in the interpersonal relationships of adults were because social education was so incomplete.

Especially in couple relationships, girls felt that they deserved every whole world just because they were girls, and boys gave up their whole world for girls who didn't deserve it.

When did it start? Well, I don't want to think about controversies. But in the end, what is missing is only social education and knowing how to feel and process feelings.

So, in this world, where girls are now educated to protect boys who are weaker and more fragile than girls are, and where literally the descent of humanity depends on men, it does not mean that boys are innately divine bread. There may also be rotten fruit among the men.

"Girls! It's true. We boys can also have bad thoughts; we can think about evil and perv things and even perform bad actions. When you see that a boy is doing something wrong, you should point it out. Being a bandit is bad even for men!"

When I pointed out the perverse thoughts, all the boys, even Destan, blushed. The girls obviously noticed this and were surprised.

I couldn't help but laugh inside, I was also very surprised when some girls, in my school days, admitted that they had seen inappropriate videos on the internet and that they also had dirty thoughts.

This is something that breaks the worldview. And it can't just be hidden.

"...Continue Your Story Vremya"

Professor Rudelle said and I spoke again about the mission from where I left off...

## **Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class**

\*Ding~\* \*Dong~\* The sound of the bell announcing the end of a block of studies.

"Well, that's all for today... For tomorrow I want an Essay of three standard papyri on a scroll.

The mission protocol steps carried out in the -Bandit Hunting-. The critical points in the mission, whether Vremya did something wrong and why, a conclusion and your thoughts and a reflection of how you would carry out the mission..."

"EHHHH!!!"

"Homework???"

"I thought it was going to be a free class...."

"Did Vremya make mistakes during the mission? This professor wants us to stay single forever!?"

Hehe, the last girl has a good point, no one in my previous world would dare to criticize and point out the mistakes of a cute girl unless she wants to suffer a life of singleness...

"YUHUUUU~ We don't have to do homework because we went on the Quest! YOOOO~"

And obviously Magen had to jump for joy and say something that would offend everyone, but I doubt that Professor Rudelle will let Magen go, just like that and have a plan...

Professor Rudelle stood behind the high lectern, placed her hands on the lectern, and looked at the entire classroom, especially Magen, like a priest standing behind the pulpit preparing to give a sermon to his community.

"In an official Quest it is usually the Party leader who delivers a report to the mission building. In this case, classmate Vremya was the one who delivered his written report and oral report to the principal..."

Here it comes...

"... Therefore, the members of the Vremya party team, the 4A battle group will also deliver a report except for classmate Vremya."

"AHHHHH!???"

"Thank you Magen, loudmouth!" Xifia gave her childhood friend an annoying look.

"YOOO!"

May the teacher stay single forever and take care of cats! AHHG!" Magen, after shouting a single curse against the teacher received an eraser blow on the forehead.

"Homework is for tomorrow! If you don't hand over, you will suffer unprecedented punishment!" Professor Rudelle had the sales visible on her forehead from anger. She gave an ultimatum and after giving Magen an annoyed look, she left the room.

"aguuaa, gua, gua, gua ~ it hurts" Magen rubbed her forehead where there was a red mark.

"Seriously, you don't learn..." Xifia put a hand on her forehead and said, good to this stupid childhood friend.

"hehehe~ Magen and Professor Rudelle have always gotten along since last year~" Dianeira commented from the seat to a row behind me.

"They seem like good friends like Xifia and Magen..." Tikshna also said from the line where Dianeira is.

"It's because Professor Rudelle is Magen's godmother. That's why she takes great care of her..."

"Oh~ I didn't know that!" I exclaimed, then I felt someone come over and turn around.

"Kjell didn't tell a secret, everyone in the upper echelon knows it..." Xifia responded.

Kjell sat on my right side followed by Leif and Freyr. Destan is in the second row just listening, behind Leif.

To my right is Magen followed by Xifia. Just behind me is Kara, silence like a shadow with Dianeira behind Magen and Tikshna behind Xifia.

Normally, after dividing the classroom into groups, which will be defined until the end of the school year or someone leaves, the students will sit with their groups.

But here the boys decided to sit next to me and not with their group, placing all the boys in the center of the classroom in the first row of seats. Causing all the groups to be dissolved and sitting in a strange way, like a spider's web.

Professor Rudelle doesn't seem to care about this. Speaking of the teacher...

"Magen no..." when I saw that Magen's eyes sparkled in a familiar way, I tried to warn her, but...

"Ha! And that if she's my godmother, I'll get a girlfriend sooner and I'll boast that I won't stay single~ HUA! HUA! HUA! HUA! HUA! AAAAAHHHGGGG!!!"

"I almost forgot, Professor Rupa wants you to go to the Potions building, She says that your work is not complete, that only sending the potion materials and not packaging, labeling and placing it in their proper places is a serious fault and if you don't finish today you will fail the semester..." Professor Rudelle had a scroll in her hand with which she had struck Magen's head.

I could almost see a red bump appear and inflate on Magen's blonde head.

"ains~ (sigh) Professor Rupa won't let me go..." I thought I would have some free time to go to Ingrid's class building, taking advantage of the fact that she is in the capital and in the Academy, but...

"hehehe~ don't mind you, Professor Rupa, Aurellia just takes care of you and wants you to be as good at potions as your mother. They say that the Boier of Caryatidborg, Kyrias Miroslava Corinth can create a green forest in a desert with one of her legendary potions"

"Huh~ Mom can do that?"

"Why do you think your family has the largest medical industry. Aurellia holds her in high esteem and wants her son to be as good as she is or better. So try hard~" After saying that, Professor Rudelle left.

I have no mental problems; I know that Professor Rupa is teaching me all her knowledge without reservation.

But, even though Ragna is being trained by Kratos himself, although happy I know that she would complain about the intense training...

"Ay, yai, yai, yai, yai... I almost felt my head breaking...." Magen was complaining next to me.

"Stupid" Xifia as always.

"huhuhuhu~" Dianeira laughing.

"I know everyone knew she was behind me, why didn't you let me know!!"

"Vremya warned you and you didn't listen!"

"Aguuuu~ Vremya, help me~"

"And how could I help you, I can't defeat Professor Rudelle" I raised my hands and shoulders in -I can't do anything- think

"But I can beat her by getting a romantic partner! Vremya, if you are my boyfriend, I will definitely defeat this wolf cub woman..."

"Magen! You're not going to..." Xifia on the other side of Magen straightened up.

"... Vremya, be my boyfriend!"

Then the whole room fell silent, and all the eyes of the schoolmates turned to this side.

Even I couldn't help but take a surprised look at Magen. She asks one person to be her boyfriend just to beat someone else, this girl if she was a boy in my previous world would be asking for a beating.

Megan was looking into my eyes with a hopeful look, her eyes glowing in a golden light, and her body was straightened forward waiting for an answer.

Magen now looked like a puppy looking at me as if I had a plate of delicious meat in my hands, waiting for me to hand her the dish.

If instead of a sacred shield Magen's familiar were a dog, she would surely have a furry tail swaying in the back by now.

"Unmm~ Okay, I agree to be your boyfriend. I would like to stay, but you see that Professor Rupa is waiting for me... But from now on I will be in your care, so you love me a lot. See you later then, Mmuack~"

After leaning towards her and giving Magen a quick kiss on the lips, I got up and didn't say goodbye to everyone as we would see each other in other classes.

Now there is free time in quotation marks where warriors specialized in combat go to practices and those specialized in Support, Auxiliary, and Health, go to workshops, classes and various clubs that help in their specializations.

As I walked to the door and out of the classroom, I could see out of the corner of my eye how everyone was with their mouths open, their faces flushed, but angry, and some clenched their fists and teeth.

But everyone was looking in the direction of Magen who was still happy and unaware of the problem she was in.

Then after opening it, saying goodbye to everyone with my hand and closing the door with a smile, the commotion began to be heard.

"AHHH! How could this happen!?"

"Pais Vremya in a relationship!"

"NOOO!"

"We can't allow it!"

"It's this girl's fault!"

"Yes, it's Magen's fault!"

"Catch Magen and let her break off her relationship with Vremya!"

"Also! Vremya gave her first kiss to Magen!"

"It's true! Destroy it!"

"EHHH!! What are you doing? {Protect the world in my heart... Aegis!}"

{Divine Cloak of Protection!} YOOOOOO!"

I can see a golden glow with a sacred warmth coming out of the classroom windows.

"We will destroy your turtle shell for stealing Vremya's first kiss!"

EVERYONE, ATTACK!"

"But I don't have Vremya's first kiss! Vremya's first kiss was taken by Kara, if I am the second..."

"Ara~ Kara escapes out of the window~" that's Dianeira's voice-

"DON'T LET KARA ESCAPE!"

"{Hands of souls that drag you into the abyss}"

Oh~ now dark energy is coming out of the classroom windows...

... How good it is to be young and have so much energy to play~

I kept walking north to go to the Potions and Herbology building. I will take this opportunity to collect pollen; the practice of these days has consumed a large amount.

## **Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class**

"Cut here, remove here~

Wrap there, and save there~"

"Hello Vremya. When did you return from your quest?"

"Oh~ Senior Parvati! I returned yesterday afternoon.

Hello Senior Clean, Senior Prurr, Senior Clear"

I say hi to the group of preparatory level students, Parvati is in her second-year level Preparatory, and the group of Clean, Clear, and Prurr are in first year level Preparatory.

The number of noble students in this huge academy is very small, the workshops and clubs have few members.

Especially the professions such as Potions, Alchemy, etc. that reach the preparatory level are already optional and very few continue.

This group of older girls, and well a boy, who continue to study potions at their academic level have already decided to follow this profession.

There are some who choose a profession like Potions as their main job, such as Dean Rupa, but, even if they take these professions as a priority, it doesn't mean that they are weak. Dean Rupa is not at all weak, neither in her strength as a Summoner Warrior nor as a Potion Master.

Or like my mother! That she is already very powerful, and I just found out that her Potions level is at a legendary rank!!

Vasi seems to have taken the path of politics, although I don't understand why... I've never met her to have a taste for something like my cousin Kharis who likes to build things or a talent like Sera who can make alloys and materials.

When we were kids, Vasi seems to have just liked to laze around, but when she started turning double digits, she seems to have taken the path of responsibility and became Student Council President in her second year of Preparatory Academic Level.

All professions are very much in demand and necessary in our kingdom and even in allied kingdoms. When having a war even against an invading race from another dimension, things like healing potions and defense and attack artifacts are in high demand.

As well as weapons, armor, clothing. Not forgetting food and drinks.

All these professions are not independent, but need each other. Materials that Alchemists can create are highly sought after by Blacksmiths, WoodWorkers, LeatherWorkers, and other professions.

Thus, those same professions create products that Alchemists need as well.

And what to say about Herbology, there are many other professions that need herbs without counting the main ones that are Medicine and Cooking.

And even someone who specializes in Potions can also learn Herbalism, Botany, Pharmacognosy, and that is emphasized a lot by Professor Rupa...

"... Professor Rupa left you cleaning up the entire load of herbs again?"

"Yesss~ she says I'm not good at cleaning the herbs yet, and I don't know what else to do..." I said as I looked at half of the work already finished and the other half still in the boxes I packed them in on my mission trip...

I shouldn't have picked so many herbs...

"Well, maybe it's because of the song you sing, you should work on it, hehehehe~"

I gave Clear a white eye...

Clear, as well as Clean, are first-year students at the Preparatory level. They are both talented in Potions, and they are both twins~

A pair of twins of different sexes with orange hair and infinite freckles on their white skin. Being already at the Preparatory level means that their physical differences are already shown by being of different sexes.

Clean is the guy in the pair of twins, he's close in height to me, beating him by about three or four centimeters. Which makes my chin rise to the sky and lift my chest.

And unlike Clear, Clean is somewhat shy and dresses elegantly chaste, although he still shows some of his arm, legs and his sexy and cute collarbone. I repeat, he's a boy!

Clear, like every girl, doesn't mind showing her legs and the channel of her B-cup breasts. The girls of this world are very carefree in their way of dressing. Because, like the men of my previous world, they don't mind showing their bodies and if they could, they would go naked into the street!

On the other hand, the boys of this world, if they want to show, it is because they want to seduce, be beautiful, feel desired and fill vanity and self-esteem. I mean, what girls do in my previous world...

So it's rare to find guys who dress neatly and carefully to show a square millimeter of skin like Clean.

Clear, is the outgoing twin, who loves to play and make friends, and an attribute unique she has, is that she knows how to cook!

I have to admit that Clear's food is very tasty, almost as good as mine, cough. That's why I have a good relationship with her and I've taught her my cooking tricks and secrets.

Sometimes I fantasize about twins having a third sibling, becoming triplets and filling the missing third sex of this world, what would it be like?

If it was in the past, I would never fantasize about a pair of twins of both sexes!

But the cute Clean, which, if anyone from the otaku culture saw it, would automatically make it their waifu, even if it's a Waifu-Trap!!

And in this world there may be triplets of all three sexes!!

Clean and Clear were born without a last name, so they are civilians. Although they can now use the surname Chasa, like Prurr Chasa, the girl in this group of three classmates from First years of Preparatory level Potions classmates.

The girl Prurr Chasa is a branch child of the Chasa family, the family who holds the Human Kingdom Letter Name Network Administration License.

Although she is a collateral child, she has an incredible talent in potions, especially in the category of magic inks, much needed by the Letter Name Network and other magical formations that need magic arrays to function, as well as enchanters.

Magic inks are something very much in demand and necessary like healing potions.

Prurr Chasa is someone who is very protected by the main house of the Chasa Family and even her marriage was still unchosen as the Chasa Family had a plan.

Plan they executed when they met with my family to renew the contract of the Letter Name Network.

The probability of a male child being born in a marriage of a Pais and a Nira is higher than that of a Pais and a Nari. Since the strong Nari genes make the genes - Betas- of the Pais absolutely conquered.

So the marriage plan of the Chasa family is for Prurr to become one of my Wives, and they even took a step back saying that it is not necessary for her to be the first Wife.

So when Mom was about to explode in lightning and thunder, and if Vasilisa had been present in an icy maelstrom as well, Aunt immediately agreed while her takeback and relaxing Mom.

So even without confirming, let alone announcing to the public, the engagement between Prurr and me is done...

Of course, neither Vasi nor anyone else knows this... Aunt Kaleria tells me this in secret.

So every time this girl, a couple of inches taller than me, with short bob hair with two long strands on the sides of dirty blonde and dark blue eyes sees me, her face turns red and she goes silent.

Prurr, or everyone in the Chasa family, has light brown skin, which surprises me that shyness and thoughts go so far as to color her face red. Sometimes I worry that she might faint from anemia if she keeps it up...

Parvati, as Professor Rupa's assistant and a very considerate girl who likes to help, has a good relationship with the talented Prurr and the twins Clean and Clear and they usually hang out together.

I can almost believe they are Clear's personal harem, but this girl doesn't seem to seize the moment... On the other hand, since she met me, she likes to talk to me, and although it is thought that it is because she seeks my social position or covets my body, the truth is that since she provokes my food, she only seeks for all my chef secrets.

"... You're right dear Clear, I should focus more of my time on the lyrics of my music~"

"Huh?? Nooo~ if you have free time you have to improve the food! By the way, you've been out for a week, tell me, you brought something~" Clear was looking to the side of me, if no one knew her all say she's looking at my butt, but she's just looking at the backpack hanging from my chair.

Obviously what she asks is if I bring a -Bento- food prepared by myself.

"I'm sorry~ this time my lunch was prepared by my Aunt Odalis"

"Uguu~ what will I do now~" Clear laments, I can almost see saliva from her lips.

"I would love to go to the kitchen to cook together~ but Professor Rupa has asked me to finish this... maybe if someone would help me..."

"AH! That's all!! We can help!!"

Clear's emotions, expression, and eyes changed. If I said right now if she wants to be the Pirate King, I would believe him.

"This..." Parvati was going to say something, but...

"BOOM!\*

"If you cheat you'll end up clearing the entire storehouse of herbs and raw ingredients..."

"I'll go out for a moment. Parvati, keep an eye on this child-boy." The door to Professor Rupa's office suddenly opened, an icy cold like my sister's power under the temperature of the main Potions hall.

"Yes Professor!" Parvati responded like a soldier to her general.

Clear, Clean, and Prurr stood silent, their faces white with fear. In truth, the professor and Dean of Potions scares students no matter what universe it is...

"Seeing that you have made a tiny progress, I will let you rest for a while. You can use it to go to lunch or go to the kitchen to prepare something yourself. Hm"

Professor Rupa said after taking a simple look at my work and then said, with a cold Hum she turned around and left, the white coat of Potions fluttered like a Cloak making me think of the nickname of Potions Masters -White Bat-.

After Professor Rupa walked out of the Potions building, Clear jumped for joy.

"Great! Time to eat!!"

"Sister, we didn't have work to do as well?" Clean, like a responsible cute boy said shyly.

Off to the side, Prurr was silent, but she looked at me with eyes that she was waiting for something good and delicious.

Parvati covered her face, but inside she also waits for some food.

"It doesn't matter~ Let's eat first and then go to work!" Clear said and taking me by the hand led me to a door whose hallway leads to a kitchen.

Actually, I'm happy too, after working hard it's time for a snack~