

**Women's World: I am the man with the most OP  
auxiliary class #Chapter 11: The Truth About Vremya's  
Summoning Ritual, The Wings, Is Not A Familiar - Read  
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**Chapter 11: The Truth About Vremya's Summoning Ritual, The Wings, Is Not A Familiar**

The lunch time was quiet, my thought was that Sera would take me to a luxury restaurant-type cafeteria where all the students go, but instead, she took me to a special cafeteria for members of the Student Council and the Disciplinary Committee.

They were all from the Student Council, so I had lunch with my sisters and older schoolmates.

Since I already know the way, even though Sera wanted to accompany me back, I stopped her. I said I had to go back to the classroom for something and then with my classmates I would head to training camp number 11.

Arriving at the classroom, I found Kara alone, she seemed to be finishing her lunch in a lunch box. It seems that she doesn't like to go to the cafeteria with others and prefers to eat alone, at least she didn't go to a dark place for lunch and stayed, which gave me the opportunity to find her, so I have someone to go with.

The plan of Professor Rudelle, and other teachers, was a combat between all the groups of second grade elementary.

Since Destan and I are new entrants, our team will be participating in the last match. But the teacher sent us to special training, so our shift will be in two days. Since the fights will take place at the end of each school day.

By the time my training was over, I was exhausted, more so than when I was fighting Sera for elder brother supremacy.

Practice takes place in a large special classroom, equipped with a series of artifacts that simulate combat against creatures, Destan came face-to-face wielding his sword. But I, they taught me how to position myself and run...

Although Destan was the first time he used a sword, he became accustomed to it thanks to his talents given by the goddess, while being protected by Megan and Tikshna.

Since I still don't know how to use my familiar, the teacher had to give me a quick express lesson on tactics in team combat.

It may be, because of my reborn soul, that I now have a perfect memory, and excellent control of my body, my movements were very fluid and the teacher congratulated me for learning quickly.

I have also seen that my second relative, the blank space, helps a lot in understanding the address. I guess now no matter where I am, getting lost will be impossible and I won't be a Hibiki Ryoga or a three-sword Zoro.

And that's how I end my first day of school, in another world of magic and swords.

When we got home by car, I saw that my mother, my aunt, and my cousin were waiting at the door.

It seems that they left when they heard the car arrive, and they left.

It's just that the moment I get off...

"Vremi! Mom was worried about you all day, Mom almost went to school to look for you... I finally have you in my arms, I have decided! You will never leave the house again!"

I knew it...

Mom's tight hug, her words, and drowning me in her snowy mountains in her unfounded worry, it was obvious that this was going to happen when I returned home...

"Mom, I can't breathe..."

"Look, let's go sister, Vremya is fine... besides, it cannot be hidden and you know it..."

"Jum! It's all your fault, Vremi is a child, he doesn't need to summon a relative, so he wouldn't have awakened his..."

"He? What's wrong with Vremi?"

"Yes mom, what's wrong with my younger brother?"

Yes, what's going on? I also noticed something unusual in my mother's words, Could it be the familiar of the blank space?

"Girls, come in, we'll explain"

Ok, I think this is serious...

After entering the house, we sat on the sofas in the living room, my mother did not let go of me at any time, so I had no choice to sit with her.

Then, after the maids had served us with drinks and food, Aunt Kaleria began to talk when we were alone.

"Girls, what do you know about Queen Hero Keira Caryatid?"

"He saved the world!"

Sara raised her hand and replied, Keira is Serafima's idol, she has all the books and arts that have been made of the Hero Queen.

Everyone in the house knows Sera's fanaticism for the Hero Queen, and they know that the only thing that beats that fanaticism is her fanaticism for her older-younger brother.

One of those who have discovered hidden drawings in his room. One of the reasons why Mom won't let Sera into my room after dark, even though I myself say she can come in.

Aunt Kaleria ignored Sera and looked at Vasi, who remained silent, then looked at me.

"I know that the Hero Queen, although there is no record of her Familiar, is known to have been the first to summon a familiar to fight the aliens, created the cultivation method that raised the overall power of the world's races, and sacrificed herself to seal the spatial fissure through which creatures from outside our world entered..."

... This shows two things, well a lot actually, but two catch the eye now. One is, the familiar, no one, not even the masters of the Royal Academy, knew about my wings, Professor Rudelle, despite her level of Saint, knew nothing. But the principal not only said the name, but also knew the skills.

So, the reason why my familiar is unknown and only known to the Headmistress, and your question now about the Hero Queen, is to say that I have awakened the same familiar as the Hero Queen.

Is our family descended from the Hero Queen?

Is that what my mother means by waking up? Why will he put me in danger and not want me to come out again?"

It seems that my words shocked everyone, but it is the analysis I can reach. I didn't say that also, when I met the isekai protagonist of Neon, he also gave some evidence, according to him, my team is called the Legendary Team number 4, not because there are legendary teams one, two and three, it's just that when the teacher formed the teams, mine was the last, the fourth.

And apparently to your knowledge, my character is the leader of the team.

"I'm surprised dear Vremya, you are very intelligent as always, and you were able to deduce so much with just so little information."

"Mm! Mm, Vremineth is the best, the most beautiful, and the smartest child in the world!"

Serafima got up from her work and ran to hug me. He only cares about the clever part, and it seems that he didn't pay attention to anything I said. Vremineth, combination of my two names, Vremya and Garneth...

"Smart..."

Vasi gave me a thumbs up, but as always, he seems to be thinking a lot. Vasi is also very intelligent, for a reason she is the president of the Student Council of the Royal Academy.

It's not that Serafima isn't smart, it's that she doesn't use her brain at all, she likes to be carefree, but when she has to use her mind, she does, especially when she wants to break the restrictions that mom placed outside my room and be able to sneak into my bed.

Yes, it's not that Sera just listened to mom when she made the rule, or rather, law, not to enter my room unless she has my permission and hers. And it is strictly forbidden to enter my room after dark, even if I give permission.

Anyone would say that they are good and correct rules. But Mom doesn't care if I enter my sisters' rooms day or night, even without asking permission, or hers. But to enter my room there are rules. It is the second room that has security systems, apart from Mom's.

My sisters' rooms don't even have a basic lock. And my mom sometimes checks her rooms for things that shouldn't be there.

By the way, the rule of not entering my room at night does not count for mom, she does...

"Honey, if you're scared and don't want to go to class. Don't worry, and I can teach you how to control your new powers..."

"Miros, you know that, apart from Thayn Marches Castle in the Lands of Frostvordur, the safest place is the Imperial Capital, and within the imperial city, removing the castle as you think, the place where Christel will be most protected is the Academy while under Roselle Fiore's command..."

"But..."

"The director also placed Christel under the care of Rudelle, the younger La Saintess"

"uhgnmmm"

Mom was silent. Apparently, my deduction is not wrong, and what everyone fears is that someone will decide to eliminate the danger in the cradle, the danger that it will reach the power of the government.

After the sacrifice of the Hero Queen, there has been no one else sitting on the throne. Human government is under the care of a round table, like a dinner, where decisions are raised, debated, and voted on. A type of government in the style of Athens, but without the part of democracy. Only representatives of noble families can sit at the table.

My appearance has surely already alerted forces that do not want a Supreme Ruler to reappear, causing them to lose the power they now hold in their hands.

I suppose I have to take great care of myself, but what man does not grow in difficulties and advance in paths full of obstacles!

Let everyone come!!

"We are all descendants of Queen Hero Keira. Does that mean that the younger brother has summoned the same familiar as the Hero Queen, so he is heir to the throne?"

Kharislava Corinth, my cousin, a year younger than Vasilisa, daughter of Kaleria Corinth, spoke for the first time.

She's thin, an official airport regulation in this world. Well, at least she has grown to level A, something that has made her very proud, and that she always repeats that the time will come when she will reach the mountainous heights of the women of the Corinth family, after all, is in her genes.

She's very naughty when we were young, she's talented in alchemy and potions, just like my mother, but she's blown up so many things, that I think she has the gifts of the Globins of the Art of War world...

She has yellow blonde hair that she combs into two long pigtails, in my mind I nickname her Sailor Moon. She is almost 160 centimeters tall, and she is so beautiful with her loli style.

The fact that I have not seen her at school is not uncommon, when she was growing up, it was normal for her to be scolded for not going to class, but with her talents and genius, my aunt began to care less and leave her to her freedom, the Academy did not set strict rules for her either.

"Although you are right, they are all wrong about something, Christel's wings are not her Familiar"

"He?!!" x 4

The four of us were startled, I in my mother's arms.

What does it mean if it is not my relative? Then? And what about the other power of white space?

"The Fairy Wings, as the headmistress called it is not their real name, or well, they have no name at all, although it is not wrong to call them Fairy Wings"

"Then why did (Younger Brother) Vremi (-neth) summon a pair of beautiful wings in the Familiar summoning ceremony?"

The girls asked, and I want to know the answer too.

"Vremi did not get to know his relative, and that is good, or there would have been a big scandal... Actually, it seems that the summoning ritual awakened the sleeping blood within Vremya, the blood of our ancestor, the Hero Queen..."

Then I saw my aunt put out a book, unlike the use of scrolls in this world to record and transmit information, the shape of books as we know them in my old world also exists, it's just that they are very expensive and made with really special materials.

The family library has a few and they record important things. One of them is the family's special cultivation method.

"... This book records the deepest and most important secrets of the Hero Queen... there are other similar books, in the Academy, in the Imperial Castle, as well as in the other allied nations. But this one is written directly by Keira Caryatid.

Take it Vremya, son, this is yours, it is Keira's inheritance to her descendants."

The book floated in my hand, with Aunt Kaleria's power as she held it, it is heavy, heavier than it appears to be its size, and it is no wider than the thickness of a hundred-sheet notebook. The top is hard, made of a material that feels like wood, white in color, but it's not wood, can it be ivory? But it doesn't feel one hundred percent ivory, either...

Besides me, the others were also looking at the book, especially Sera. Since she is also stuck next to me, I feel her body vibrate and her temperature rise, it seems that her breathing is agitating, and I can hear her heart rate racing.

I guess getting something from her idol, which she used, a personal object, is driving her to the point of almost exploding with emotion. Well, it's not that I can't show them to

the others, aunt didn't say anything like not showing it. Hehe, but first, read it alone in my room tonight.

## **Chapter 12: Double Royal-Blood Awakening, This is not how the male body should be!**

My sisters asked more questions as I flipped through the Hero Queen's book, which looks more like a diary.

After a while, the Butler let us know that dinner was ready and if we wanted to stop by for lunch.

Although snacks helped a little bit to regain hunger, after a day of exercises and workouts, I also wanted to have a full meal.

By the way, my family has a butler, who seems to have accompanied mom and aunt when they were young, she was a butler of the grandmothers' generation, so you can say that she has been serving the house for years and for generations.

Apart from the butler, whose name is Odalis, and also runs the surname Corinth.

Odalis' eldest daughter, Dula, now finds herself leading the family's lands in the north. That's Thayn Marches Castle in the Frostvordur lands.

And two younger daughters help Odalis here at home, Maia and Amalia, who take care of the interior and exterior cleaning of the family villa.

There was a time when my mother wanted to hire a follower, but children are scarce and no boy convinced my mother. I am partly grateful, I don't know how I could live with a child serving me and dressing me...

In addition, I have always shown myself to be very independent and sensible, so after a while, mom gave up on finding me a server.

And unlike other upper-class families, in the house, mom has always had an education of being self-sufficient, so, sometimes, she ordered my sisters to clean, sweep the house, clean the yards and gardens, clean their own rooms is always, as well as other household chores.

Although he didn't ask me to do any of that, he couldn't be a lazy person like my brother, so I tried to keep my room clean at all times, as well as help with the laundry, and even in the kitchen.

Unlike my sisters, who have their water burned, my food is at a higher level. And I have practiced making desserts with the thought that, in a world ruled by women, the best

way to conquer and make believe in my future harem was to conquer them first through the stomach.

And no matter what world it is, women are always going to have a weakness for very delicious and colorful sweet things.

But my idea was wrong, even though women like desserts in this world, the idea of a guy cooking, it's very common!

My family almost said, that if I don't know how to cook, that would be the weird thing...

Pfff... so after enjoying dinner, I just dropped them off and headed towards my room on the second floor.

I have a lot to learn from the Hero Queen's diary, so I better start reading in more depth.

The diary seems to be written by the Hero Queen, but because her handwriting is so ugly. After fourteen years of practice in this world in reading and writing, it is hardly understandable...

And the first sentence on the first page is:

[Second attempt to write my memoirs for my heirs, Ria said that my writing is terrible and that I must do it again or no one will understand anything I want to convey]

It seems that the Hero Queen was not perfect at all hehe. This is how his presentation in the book continues:

Ria also said that she would help me by leaving a thread of her conscience in the diary to help my heir, I hope she doesn't do nasty things as usual...

First of all, most of the information is blocked thanks to Ria, only the one who awakens her blood will be able to see all the contents of the diary.

According to Ria, it is better that not everyone knows the total content, since there are things that can only bring misfortune if you do not have the power to endure them.

So, the first thing I'll pass on to my heir is. If you've ever looked at the night sky, and been dazzled by the number of stars. You have to know that the amount of the world out there, in the sky, is greater than what you can see.

According to Ria, our world is just a tiny speck of dust floating in a sea of eliminated stars.

By the way, my heiress, Ria is the one who has taught me everything I know, and who brought hope to our world. In her words, she is not yet the most powerful of the beings

that exist out there. His love, Ria's partner, is even more powerful, and it was he who allowed Ria to be with me and help me grow in power and protect our world.

Although I will never be able to meet him and thank him, I am grateful that he let me have a place in the heart of Ria.

Ria's blood is special, according to her, it is part of a royal lineage of her race, and it is the direct line.

I will give birth to his blood in a few months, it is for this reason that I write this diary. You have to remember, my daughter, that you have the blood of Ria's family and you have to protect our beloved world.

Ria has let go of her knowledge, unlike me, you will be born with her power. But you will also be born with mine, when you awaken your blood, you will be the most perfect and beautiful being in the world. Protect yourself well. Ria's blood attracts dark beings like honey to flies.

For my part, I will leave you everything I know and what I will still know written in the diary. The moment you awaken his blood, you will also awaken my blood, and it will be represented by a pair of wings, this blood was a gift from Ria's partner in the other world to me. It is the inheritance of the Fairy Queen, a being as powerful as the royal blood of Ria.

We don't know exactly what will happen when two bloods of different species awaken at the same time, but you won't be in danger because of it, we can assure you.

Although I would advise you to go take Ria's classes first, but she says that it is okay for her to go later, her blood will not hurt you.

This is it for the introduction, dear daughter, take care of our family and the world where they live. Remember, even though you were born of me, you also have sisters born apart. Bring them together! Don't allow life in our world to fragment.

Good luck, with love –Keira Caryatid]

It seems that the personality of this Queen of Humanity is very clumsy and carefree, although very affectionate.

But, our family descends from her and a Ria, is she your relative? Normally the summoning warrior calls a shadow, clone, or echo of the creature or object.

The family member has no consciousness of its own. Only at higher levels does it manage to awaken a spark of wisdom. But he acts more like an animal, with an intelligence that does not reach that of humans.

So the Hero Queen managed to create a summoning ritual and managed to summon a being from another world?

And a being powerful enough to change the fate of this world and prevent the invasion of creatures from outside.

In addition, not only is the being married, but did he have a baby with this Ria? Is she my great-great-grandmother?

It doesn't say what race it is, but the heritage of a fairy queen is definitely very powerful. If they have something like that, the only thing I can think of is that it is an elf.

Ria's blood seems to be non-urgent for now, although Keira wants me to learn from it first, I think it's better to learn Keira's own skills, as this way I won't draw attention to myself by showing abilities that I shouldn't have.

The following pages of the diary, apart from the first ones that are the introduction. They seem to be glued together. I guess this is the way I'm told to decide who to learn from first.

If I want to learn fairy magic how do I do it? Do I say it out loud?

"I want to learn fairy magic, from Keira..."

Woa, the sheet glowed and separated, new letters appear, yes, the same ugly letters from the introduction. She really is bad at writing...

「Hello my heiress, I want to tell you about the essence and basis of a fairy and how they use their magic. Fairies come from nature, they were born in it and grew from it, they learned from it. Therefore, fairies fight best in their natural environment, wherever there are forests, jungles, plants. Rivers, or mountains do not matter, but there must be nature.

They may ask for help from animals, as they are loved for life, but animal control is not their forte. On the other hand, with plants and flowers it is or the opposite, they are part of them. So fairies go from flower to flower collecting their pollen, they also eat the fruit of trees and save their seed.

With the help of pollen and seeds, fairies can expand their territory. So, as a first training, go collect pollen and seeds my daughter!」

I? What am I, a bee? Looking out the window, it's not like going out into the garden now to collect pollen and seeds at night...

Hmmm, I guess you'll have to wait until tomorrow...

There's nothing else written, the next double sheets are blank and won't come off, I guess I have to go, class by class, to move forward...

Well, let's leave the diary for now, I guess I have to take a shower and go to sleep...

Well, let's get the pajamas...

After taking the most common pajamas, among those my mother has bought me, I went to the bathroom.

After a whole day of sweating, it's nice to finally take a shower.

Looking at myself at the floor-to-ceiling wall mirror in the bathroom, you have to recognize that the girl in the reflection is very beautiful, curvy and... hold on...

Why do I look more feminine, and since when do I have an A cup!?

It's true that I felt that my chest was a little tight, but I didn't think that...

Taking off all my clothes, I saw my body in the reflection. The skin is as white as the marble around me.

Emerald green pupils in a pair of large eyes like Sera's, reflect tenderness and innocence...

My face is sharp and without any facial hair. Despite already being in adolescence, the features that must have been appearing for years, such as a thick voice, or a beard and mustache, do not exist in me. And now that I remember, neither in the other boys I met at the Academy.

I have a long, thin neck, where there is no Adam's apple, a collarbone where my bones are gently noticeable, and that...

Although it is true that it had a smooth chest with a slight curvature, now it looks like rising hills.

"Nmmm..."

Yes, they are sensitive, especially pink spots... how did they grow like this in a single day, and why?

I definitely need a sex education book of this world.

"HAAA~..."

Amazing, I can hold them with my hands from below.

Although they are not big at all, Kharislava has more than me, even if it is called, airport. So I'm definitely more than AA and less than B.

With clothes you don't notice...

Further down, the lines on my side and waist have become narrower. Or that's the illusion that my hips give, they are the real culprits of those curved lines!

Before today, although she had a slender and somewhat curved body, this time the hips were extended more, wait! That's a fat ass?!?!

This is not the body a man should have!

When I stand sideways in front of the mirror, you can see the lines of my buttocks with the naked eye. They have grown according to the width of my new hip. Balancing the three dimensional axes.

Following the same brushstroke, my legs have become plumper and more stylized, my calves also have more soft flesh. And my feet, that haven't changed, they're still small and delicate...

It's definitely my mother's genes, from the Corinth family. From my ancestor Keira!!

Now I understand why it always feels like he's talking to a girl, a daughter. The Fairy Queen's inheritance is for a woman!

### **Chapter 13: Room Broken in, Serafima (r-18)**

With no other option, I took a quick shower, trying not to look at the mirror, I washed my body, but the change was very big.

Not only the shape, but also the quality of the material was raised to a new level. My own skin on my hands feels very soft, like silk, but firm and elastic.

And my hands on my skin give unknown sensations, as if it were the first time I washed my body. The sensitivity of the sense of touch has also been raised to the -MAX-

I could only endure and rush to wash everything quickly. At least the easiest thing to wash was the hair. Although it seems that it has grown a little more and random laughs appear.

At least, what I have to breathe a sigh of relief for, is for the little younger brother. For my age, he is an excellent specimen!

I can't say that in my previous life I am a unique specimen, but I am glad that, in two lifetimes, I am above average.

And it seems that, in this life, I am even better!

At least, in something that is the display of male virility, I will not disappoint my future wives.

I'll just ignore the lack of body hair... pff~

After drying myself with a towel and wrapping it around my body, and using the thistle of a plant, which is used, excuse the redundancy, for mouth hygiene, I proceeded to dry my hair with a hairdryer, an alchemy device for personal care, for daily life.

When I finished drying all the moisture from my body, I tried to get dressed, resisting the impulses, I managed to put on my pajamas without making a noise from my mouth.

For some strange reason, body sensitivity increases. I'll just try to sleep and ignore the physical feelings.

I wonder if Auntie will continue to debate with Mom about the pros and cons of my awakening, and convince her to continue attending the Royal Academy.

\*Click\*

Think about what the newspaper says, what is the second blood in the family. Even if you don't wake up like me, there should be benefits, right?

\*Clack\*

And the invocation of the relative, what will happen to that? That detail was not discussed, and I repeat the invocation ritual, this time will I feel a connection with a family member in the infinite dimensions?

\*Cricks\*

Uhnmmm... three sounds, if you make a mistake one more time, the alarm will go off and we'll sleep later today...

\*Trissss\*

The door opened, you have to admire Sera's talent to break mom's blocks...

"Yayyy~, unlocked... now, to attack~ hehehe~"

A small shadow slipped through the door opening and closed the door quickly, but silently.

"Vreee~ are you sleeping??"

Pretend to be asleep\*

\*frush\* \*rass!\* \*;plofp!\*

Why does it sound like someone taking off their clothes and throwing them on the floor?

"Vree~ if you don't answer, I'll accept your acquiescence..."

\*Fruush!\*

I felt Sera lift my sheet and get inside it, I can't pretend to sleep anymore...

"It will be, you interrupted my room again, if Mom finds out it won't be as easy as cleaning the fireplace..."

"hehe~ the risk is worth it... Vree~"

"It will be, don't hit yourself, wait! Are you naked??"

"Vremi, do you love me?"

As the room is dark, with a slight light coming in through the window curtains. I can barely see Serafima's face, which is very close to my face.

"Of course you are, you're my favorite younger sister"

"I'm your only younger sister, wait! That's not right, I'm your big sister, no, this isn't right either. That's not what I'm asking!!"

The nuances in the voice, although in whispers, are very variable and unique, making my dear sister sound cute and tender in many ways.

"Nmm!"

\*plaf!\* Sera pushes me against the bed.

With her knees she struggles to settle between my legs, her large breasts press against my chest, causing a slight moan to escape from me.

Her soft, smooth skin rubs against the inside of my thighs. He drops all his weight on me to immobilize me.

This is not the first time Sera has done this. The few times she is discovered by mom, she ends in a chase, obviously with the loss of my sister.

And then my mom scolds me, not to let any girl take me like that, but now I understand why... suddenly, I remembered Ingrid, and the events in the bathroom.

"It is... Be. Sister, what. Tell me what you have below?"

Sera placed her hands next to each of my ears, her rose made me shudder and my hands went to her arms. I squeezed my legs a little at her sides by instinct, and I felt what I shouldn't feel in my sisters...

"That doesn't matter..."

I could see how his face, even in the dim light, turned red.

"... Vremi, did you like me? Respond, or I won't let you go"

"Wait it will be... Ngmm~, yes, I like you, Sera is the most beautiful girl..."

Why I feel that the roles are reversed here!

"... Say you love me, or I won't let you go~"

"Sup, I think you're thinking about not letting me go..."

"huhuhu~ Nope, today I decided that I wouldn't leave anyone to you~"

Sera looks at me with serious eyes, but you can see a pink glow in her pupils...

Why did Sera get like this tonight? Is it because of the diary and my awakening?

"Is it true, are you worried about my awakening? Don't worry, I will never abandon you, or anyone in the family..."

"And Ingrid?..."

"He? Ingrid? What about her?"

"Do you like it?"

"this..."

My instincts tell me that, if I answer this, I won't wake up, or only my body will, but not whole...

"What did you do with her in the bathroom?"

"No, I didn't do anything, I just went to the bathroom..."

"It took you a while, and when we went to look for you, you were with her"

"I got a little lost, and he helped me just find the boys' bathroom..."

"You smelled like her, and it wasn't a smell of being in the same place, if you didn't smell like her, like her essence!"

"Heee..."

I couldn't help but turn my face, and by avoiding my gaze and thinking about the situation, it makes me feel ashamed. But I can't tell the lie and keep my face.

"as far as you went with her, don't look away Vremi~"

"Wait Sera, why do you take off my shirt..."

"I want to see if there are any marks of it on your skin..."

What about Sera's strength, even with my awakening, I can't stop it. Waking up raised my physical strength if not tripled, at least doubled, but in front of this sister...

"It will be, you tickle me, ahh~ no, wait! Don't touch nmmm on my chest... mmmmm~"

After managing to snatch the large white shirt that I wear to sleep as pajamas, Sera got into the sheet.

"It will be, if you continue like this, I will be angry!"

I had only to grit my teeth to bear the sensations, and say with the most serious voice in the world. As a brother, I must have some dignity!

I felt Sera's body tremble, and she stuck her head out of the sheet.

"You haven't told me you love me... I won't let you go, even if you get angry~"

Although Sera tried to put on his serious look, his eyes vibrated as if with fear and nervousness.

"It will be, so you don't get answers from the other person's feelings... It will be, gnmm~ wait! It'll be, seriously, if you put your hands in there, I'm going to. AAH~ youuu~"

Sera put her hands in my sleeping shorts!

"It's true what Liana said, you're wet..."

A smile appeared on Serafima's lips, her aura changed, nervousness and fear disappeared from her eyes.

This was something I had tried to ignore, since the encounter with Ingrid, my body reacted to the stimulus in a healthy and natural way, but instead of my masculine pride making an appearance, what appeared was a feeling of wetness...

"Wait, Sera, I nmmmmmm~"

Serafima covered my mouth with her lips. His tongue penetrated my dental defenses, and my mind went blank...

Sera's hands did not stop, my body did not stop trembling from her caresses, while one of her hands was on my chest, another was on my legs or on my buttock.

I try to think, but I can't, my brain only reacts to his caresses.

It's not that I don't have experience, I'm not a virgin, at least not in soul, I've had a partner in my previous life, but the feelings are different.

Although I know that Sera is very clumsy and you can tell that it is her first time, but, even so, the sensations she transmits to me make my whole skin and my spine tingle and I feel electric shocks.

"MMM!!!"

Sera's hand broke the side of my shorts!

"It will be, wait, Mom could come in at any moment, if she sees us, we will be dead!"

With my hands I grabbed Sera's wrists, in an attempt to stop her from tearing my shorts.

The worst thing is that since it's pajamas, I only have that defense barrier!

Seriously! Things here are in the wrong positions!!

"Don't worry about Mom, she saw Vasi and me enter our rooms, I brought Kharis to my room, but I told her that I would go out to take a shower in the bathroom downstairs, so I could use the one on the second floor. But I went out the window and into the back entrance. She is with Aunt Kaleria.

Also, your room has a sound barrier, so no matter what noise you make, it won't be heard out there, but I can be attentive and listen in case someone comes here. So no one will notice"

Did this girl have it all planned?

"Vre... \*smock\*... mi \*Smmmks\* smmocks\*"

"It will be, not the neck~ haanmm~"

My hands went to her shoulders, taking her from her back, our bodies are so close together that I can't put my hands between us. Her breasts crush mine and her nipples prick mine.

With Sera's attack on my neck, without thinking, I let go of her hands to grab her shoulder and arm. Error.

He used my mistake to rip my shorts on the other side, using his hips, pushed up with his knees, causing my legs to stay at his waist, and my butt to rise.

"Liana said that when you are making love, she will always shout that she loves you, she never fails in her experience..."

Liana, Serafima's best friend and classmate, her relative is an Angel. But listening to what my sister says, it's a far cry!

"Sera, that doesn't work like that..."

Why do I suddenly feel afraid?...

Sera pushed up again, but this time she stuck closer to me...

An object, hard, long, wide, stood on the line between my back mounds.

I could feel how hot it is, and its pulsar, it seemed to be alive on its own. I also felt the humidity, unlike the touch of Sera's fingers, it was now felt more noticeably.

Sera was moving her hips up and down, moisture was spreading all over my skin, I could feel it was long, and her tip was painted on my skin like a pen.

Sera settled better, and placed her hands on my cheeks, causing my arms to be on hers, so I couldn't lower them in any way.

His eyes looked at me, tenderly, but with a desire for possession.

"Sera mnnnnNNNNN. .! !"

A tearing pain crossed my entire spine to the deepest part of my brain. My arms instinctively crossed the back of Sera's neck, hugging her tightly.

Serafima sealed my lips, drowning out my scream.

The pain was like a pinprick, a literal injection that hurts to enter but calms down quickly.

The humidity made it easy to get in, but I couldn't understand how it went in so easily, this is just a beginner's goal.

"\*huf huf\* You're so tight, it's true that you didn't do anything with Ingrid..."

"\*haf haf\* Sera..."

His comment bothered me, although something happened, but, but...

"I love you Vremi, Liana said that with this I made you my wife, you will be mine from now on... Now we are brides..."

Liana I don't know what things you have taught Sera, but teach her well! All the time treating me like a woman, wherever I catch you... Liana, I won't let you go..."

"It will be, it is not... Haa!, wait, don't move, hold on for a bit~ ahh ahnmmm agnmm"

"I'm sorry, Vremi~ it feels good so inside you..."

Sera began to push her hips back and forth, with her thrust, her member entered more and more into me.

Trying to stop her, my legs crossed behind her back, my arms were still hugging her neck, but my hands began to caress her hair and back.

"HAGAR ~ Sera... is too big, I Mmm HAAA~ noommm~"

\*plasm\* \*plasm\* \*plasm\* \*plasm\*

At some point, Sera's belly started to bump against my butt, I felt her skin collide and rub against my skin. His waist was now moving faster. The pleasure at this time had already pushed aside the pain.

The internal sensations were indescribable, they sent signals to my entire body, from the tips of my toes, to the tips of my ears, my mind went blank.

Sera's hands moved all over my body again, at least the free part.

Pleasure began to envelop me so much that I began to move my waist as well, to receive Sera's penetration at a better angle.

"Sarah... mmmmsmock\* \*Smmmmks\* Seraaa~ HAAA~"

"Vremi, carry, carry \*smoocks\* mmmmuacks\*"

"Sera \*muacks\* \*mmmocks\* yo... yoo haannggg~"

I began to feel a change in Sera's body, her movements became rhythmless, and her attacks were chaotic, but this did not reduce the pleasure it gave me.

His member inside me felt him throbbing and throbbing, it began to get harder and harder, and it became wider...

Then I opened my eyes, I knew what was going to happen.

"Aaah~ HANGG ~ HANG ~ UNNMM~"

I tried to say something, but I couldn't pronounce words, from my mouth only loud moans came out, almost screams, at this point I didn't care if they heard me.

"Vremya Garneth, You love me?"

"Yes~, Yess~, Sera~, I love you~, I love you~, I love you~ YOU AHHHHHHH~"

Hearing Sera say my two names made the sensations more intense. My body reacted instinctively and my mouth conveyed what I felt in my heart right now, then.

A powerful sensation attacked me, feeling my body explode, my legs squeezed Sera's waist and moved and rubbed, my arms continued to hold Sera by the neck as if wooden on the high seas saved my life.

My inner body pulsed and moved so much that I could notice every detail of Sera's member if it weren't for my mind not processing anything.

"Vremi! I love you too~ HAAAAAA~"

Then Sera gave a big push, I felt it hit my belly inside, and a liquid heat flooded inside.

Sera's member pulsed loudly, jets and jets shot me directly, I felt it even in my heart.

As my orgasm faded, Sera's member also calmed down. But the feeling is something I will never accept.

My interior felt warm and happy.

My body felt relaxed and satisfied.

Sera collapsed on top of me, and the temperature inside the sheets was so high that maybe we'd cook a chicken.

Now we were both drenched in sweat, a detail that was not felt at the time.

Sera breathes next to my right ear, I feel her heart through our breasts, it's synchronized with mine in some way.

Through it all, my legs are still crossed behind her, and my hands caress her back and hair.

My freshly roughened hole sometimes gently squeezes his member, sometimes I squeeze with some external muscles, sometimes with some internal muscles, sometimes with some more inside, sometimes with all or with a combination of two.

It makes me feel satisfied, as doing so causes Sera's member to pulse and move, causing moans to come out of her mouth.

Then, when he felt that Sera's member was loosening, he changed, he began to get harder.

"He, is it?"

"Vremi, I can't help it, I want more..."

"nnnhh~ Sera~"

"Vremi~ you are so rich, beautiful, you feel so good, I will conquer your holes, I will fuck you, I will make you mine, I will impregnate you, I will impregnate you..."

"It will be... don't follow Liana's teachings ever again, or I won't let you do it again..."

I gave Sera a serious look, holding her cheeks in my hands. Despite this, she didn't stop for a moment, I don't know how she can endure moving her waist like this.

Although I haven't seen her naked for a long time, I feel her hard waist, but with soft skin, caress my own member, while she sinks hers into me. This raises my excitement, even if I try to deny it.

"Don't you like it? Liana said that..."

"Forget what Liana said, when have you seen her in a serious relationship? You don't see it break all the time, do you want the same thing?"

"NO, we'll be together forever, you're mine!"

"Sera... \*smocks\* \*ssmmocks\* Haaa~"

I'm sure that keeping quiet like that is something that Liana taught her... where I catch her, I won't let her go...

Sera started attacking again with force, the angle of attack changes continuously, she is definitely a first-time girl, but, she is too good.

Shit, the pleasure is too much, it can't be.... you can't...

"YES, Sera, wait... no Unmmmm~ HHHAAAAAAAAA~"

"You love me? Vremya Garneth..."

"Yes, yes, I love you Sera, I love you, gimme hard, harder..."

Don't say my name like that... that is cheating...

"I fill you, I will fill you again Vremi, get pregnant aahhhhh~"

"Noooo~..."

My lips say no, but why does my body tighten so tightly to Sera...

Imprisoning her with my legs, milking her hard member that shoots all her foundation very deep into me, hugging her, losing my sight just having her in my eyes.

Can you really make someone like that fall in love?

I love her, I really love her and very much. And my heart is full of happiness.

#### **Chapter 14: Heart Shaped Belly Tattoo**

I woke up, feeling a little exhausted but rested all the same, a strange feeling.

But when I wanted to stretch, my right hand, or rather, my whole arm was trapped.

"uhmn~"

A groan entered my right ear when I wanted to move. When I opened my eyes completely, thanks to the soft light that enters through my window curtains, I could see a beautiful girl, with blonde hair in an orange tone.

Then, the memories of the night before came back to me. My whole body felt like you were going to the gym for the first time, especially my legs hurt, and...

"It will be, sister, wake up..."

"uhnmn~ Vremi~ déjame dormir..."

Serafima squeezed my arm more with her body, still naked, and I could feel all her temperature, her legs were also one of them on top of my legs and the other attached to my right leg.

The temperature system in the house is excellent, despite being under the covers and glued together, it does not feel hot, but warm and comfortable. But...

"Serafima, unless you want our mother to come in, and see you here, get up and go..."

I said it softly, but firmly. Then I feel Sera's body shudder close to my body.

Then Sera's eyes opened, looking me straight into the eyes, then her face flushed, then, in her eyes as on her lips, a smile appeared.

"Time! Time! I'm a big fan of it, yes~"

"It will be! We'll talk about this later, but for now it's better to avoid a disaster, if my mother finds you, I'm not going to save you..."

"hehehe~ ok I'm leaving, but Vremi~ I love you... if you don't give me a kiss and tell me that you love me I won't leave, I'll die here..."

"You, ok, I love you..."

"hehe \*Muack, me too!"

Despite my blush, Sera lifted the sheet and went out, her skin looks somewhat shiny, maybe the sweat from last night, that made me think about things. But most importantly.

"Wait, it will be, you better take a quick shower in my bathroom, lift your clothes, lest the smell give us away!"

"Vremi ~ Come with me to the shower..."

"NO! Go now be yourself!"

"Jejeje~ ok ok, dont be angry, muack\*"

After lifting her clothes, Sera entered my bathroom, without closing the door she began to shower.

I can only shake my head. But I have to take care of the bed, the bedding must be wet.

Getting up with the sheet to put it in the dirty clothes, I'm thinking about whether to throw it in the water or burn them.

Normally my mother doesn't do my laundry, but Aunt Odalis will notice. To say that something spilled on me, you won't believe me.

Then as I balled the sheet, I looked at the stains on the other sheet underneath. Apart from the wet sections, there is a special red section.

This did make me want to throw a fireball and burn the whole bed, but I don't know a fireball spell...

To think that I would lose my V-card like this, and it's a very special V-card. Looking down, my younger brother is fine, although in the whole event with Sera, he didn't wake up at all, as if nothing that happened had anything to do with him, but like a boy in his teens, he wakes up in the mornings in a healthy way.

I don't know how this works, how men work in this world, this shows me that my common sense is very deficient.

Then I heard the sound of the bathroom, Sera is about to come out, it's better to hide this...

Taking the bedding, I quickly pulled and folded it and put it in a drawer where I keep important things. It only opens with my touch, so even if Odalis or Mama come, they can't open it without breaking it.

Then I felt a hug from behind...

"Ha!"

"Vremi, you look very sexy in this pose..."

I felt a part of Sera's body get bigger... my body reacted and for a reason I stuck to it more... but...

"It will be, go out now, mom will soon come to see me like every morning!"

Pushing this perverted sister, gently push Sera towards the door, open it, and stick her head out to look into the hallway.

"There's no one, go... mmmmock"

"\*Mooocks, see you at breakfast hehe~"

Sera, after stealing another kiss from me, ran out on tiptoe, went to her room through the corridor and opened her door.

Then, before entering, Sera turned to me, gave me a smile, and waved her hand in greeting.

"Pfff~"

I closed the door behind me and headed towards my bathroom, lifted the wet sheet and thought it best to just rinse it in water, leave it nearby in the bathroom and then throw it in the laundry room.

Sera's attitude is obviously that of a happy boy who has just had his longed-for romance with the girl of his dreams.

Only that Sera is a girl and the bride is me, a man...

Following my old routine in the shower, special gel for the body, special shampoo for my hair, special soap for my face. Then dry off with two towels, use the magic air gun to dry my hair, go out in a bathrobe and look for clothes for today's school day...

When I left my room and went down to the first floor to go to the dining room, I heard my older sister's voice.

"Why are you up so early and without Amalia or Maia's help to get up?"

"hehehe~ Vasi, I just woke up because it's a happy day, hehehe~"

"What could I be so happy to wake up so early on a school day?"

"U... im no tell you... hehehe~"

"Stop laughing, it makes me want to hit you"

"hehehe~"

Ok, this is dangerous, unlike Sera who is tender and sweet on the outside, but yandere, Vasi, my real older sister, is actually cold and serious on the outside, she is a tsundere who evolved into an ice queen as a student president.

But Sera has never actually been able to defeat Vasi, so when they fight, it is common for Sera to spill the beans and tell all the secrets.

So I better avoid them fighting and Sera saying something she shouldn't say.

"Good morning, fighting so early, you two..."

"Younger brother... good morning hehehehe I love you ~"

Sera, as always, runs up to me and hugs me and kisses me on the cheek. Although a little nervous, this is the daily action of this younger sister of mine, but her attitude makes me shudder now, but if I prevent my sister's action, it will be the strange thing, so I just have to let her do it.

"Vremi, good morning, how did you sleep?"

"Well, thank you Vasi..."

Unlike Sera, Vasi, the tsundere, cold CEO. Despite having a great love for me, he doesn't usually show it with the same actions as Sera.

"AAHNM\* good morning everyone, Vremi! Good morning, kiss~"

"HA!, keep your dirty claws away from Vremi!"

"What? Can't I kiss my younger cousin so much?"

"NO, Vremi is mine, and you don't have to be kissing him every time you come home!"

"From import, Vremi kiiisss OHH~"

"HAA! Remove your dirty lips from Vremi's cheek!"

And then there's Kharis, my Aunt Kaleria's daughter, a year younger than Vasi and two years older than me, a sophomore in high school and talented in alchemy and potions, and she's one of the women in this world whose family member is a helper and supporter.

Her character is like Vasi's, who is cold and serious in her dealings with other people, except when she is at home when she is lazy and usually, like Sera, hugs and kisses me everywhere.

"Good morning Girls, Vremi, how did you wake up?"

"Good morning aunt Kaleria, I woke up well, thanks for asking"

I bowed a little and greeted my aunt.

"hehehe~ always so polite our dear Vremya..."

After a little greeting, butler Odalis announced breakfast to us.

When we were all heading to the table to eat our breakfast, Sera pulled me and whispered to me.

"Love~ look, our love crystallized into a brand..."

"Could it be, what do you mean... I? What is that?"

Sera lifted her blouse a little, and showed me her belly, then I saw a tattoo of a sun inside a heart, it was yellow and orange.

"When I was showering in your bathroom I saw it, I was going to ask you, but when I saw you in that position in front of your dresser, I forgot... hehe.

"hehe nothing! You mean it appeared because you and I...?"

"We made love!"

"Shhh!, it can't be that, you did it... Huh? Me too?...."

I also lifted my clothes and looked at my flat and smooth stomach...

Yes, right there was the pink tattoo of a heart with a tail that ends in another smaller heart, it has bat wings on both sides and a pair of horns above the heart...

"What do you two do?"

Then Vasi's voice pulled me out of my thoughts and I quickly pulled down my clothes. And I headed towards the dining room. I came up with something, but Vasi distracted me, I'll see in the diary if there's anything about this.

At the table.

"How about the Vremi newspaper?"

"Mm, I read it last night, the first few pages, until the Hero Queen gave me an assignment..."

"OH? Part of your training, what task did he give you?"

"It's no secret, he just asked me to collect pollen from flowers and seeds..."

"Mmmm. I understand, the basis of fairy spells and spells is fairy dust, they make it from flower pollen."

"Is there anyone else with fairies as a relative?"

"The royal family of elves have fairies as a summon, as far as we know, their beams use fairy dust for their magic, and there are also records of the way the Hero Queen

fought. Their fairy dust could cover kilometers of area and everything was under their control at that moment..."

"Unbelievable... but, why hide the Hero Queen's abilities and familiar?"

That question that Sera asked is very good, I don't understand why either...

"Well, I don't know exactly, maybe because the royal family of another race uses the same familiar, and the leaders of human noble families didn't want the Hero Queen to be harassed to other races..."

While we were talking, I noticed my mother distracted and eating in silence...

Maybe because of everything that's going on she has had my mother in a state of confusion, it's one of the reasons why she was able to take advantage of it last night...

"Mom, what can I use to collect pollen from flowers? I can't just put it in my backpack..."

Ask something just to wake her up...

"Mmm? What?"

"Miros, Vremi asks you what she can use to store pollen..."

My aunt also helped to attract Mom's attention. Obviously he knows that I do it in an attempt to lift his spirits.

"Pollen... fairy dust... this can help you"

I saw my mother pull one of the two necklaces she always wears around her neck. One is a green jade about the size of a little finger, the other looks like a cross in a circle of gold metal, but it's not gold.

"It's a family heirloom, our ancestor used it, you know who..."

"Woa! An accessory of the Hero Queen..."

Serafima's eyes sparkled. Although we always knew about the two necklaces, and sometimes asked, Mom always kept it a secret, and now the source of one of them said.

"It is a storage artifact, it has the ability to absorb medicinal herbs and prepare life elixirs and antidotes against any abnormal state. It also has a special area to collect pollen, although no one in the family used this ability, as no one could use common pollen."

Mom gave me the necklace with the green jade, and gave me a look of love... It seems that after one night she has thought about it, and realized that she cannot keep her son locked up at home as long as she protects him and that nothing happens to him.

But somehow I know, that letting me go to classes and learn the Hero Queen's skills in the diary is already her limit, and asking her for something else like leaving the city would be impossible...

"I have seen your class schedule, this morning you have botany, which gives you the freedom to be in the school's medicinal garden, so you can get a lot of pollen and Vremi seeds..."

"Mm, I have that planned too."

A few moments after breakfast, when we are getting ready to go to class...

"NOOOO!, I've thought better of it, and Vremi, darling, my son, you'd better stay home, you don't need to learn anything, Mom will protect you. BUAAA~"

I knew it, that Mom would let me go like this, and give me a family heirloom belonging to the Hero Queen, it was impossible!

## **Chapter 15: Hidden Skill Heart Tattoo**

On the way to college, although I thought a bit about the appearance of those heart tattoos, it's better to focus on the search first, collect pollen and deliver the mission, then maybe there can be an answer to those tattoos.

But to my surprise, it was Sera who has made the most progress in the research of heart tattooing.

"Vremi, I can feel you..."

Although I was going to throw a pair of white eyes at her and put more asterisks on her pervert tag, but what she said next piqued my interest.

"... I know you're here next to me, but if I close my eyes, it's like I really feel the direction of where you are... and this feeling comes from the heart mark on my belly"

"EH, did you earn?, let me try..."

And it's true, there's a sense of connection with my sister, and it's also a compass that marks the direction where she is, though not the distance. Obviously I know he's by my side, but with this feeling, no matter where we are, we can see each other if we follow the direction we feel.

"Can you feel me?"

"Yes, it's amazing..."

"It's great true, it shows that we are destined to be together forever and to be able to meet no matter what"

Sera looked very happy, and I like to see her always happy.

"What are you two whispering about?"

Vasi asked from in front of the vehicle. As the driver, she's in the front while Sera and I sit in the back.

"hehe~ Nothing, it's a secret"

"Vremi, what are you talking about with Sera..."

"Vremi don't tell him! Vasi, it's a secret between us you can't know... hehehe~"

"They know it's rude to keep their elder sister secrets!"

"hehe~ it's not against the law, and we won't tell you..."

"You! You'll see how I fix you when we get home..."

Vasi, as she is driving, cannot do anything, normally she would have already attacked Sera, but now it is impossible for her to do so.

Although I didn't intervene this time, I would normally prevent them from fighting, but this time Sera is right, you can't tell her!

Then, in an atmosphere of tug-of-war in the vehicle, we arrived at the school.

"Vremi, I'll take you to the botany area..."

"NO, go back to school Sera, I will take Vremya, Come on Vremi"

Vasi didn't give rise to debate, he just took my hand and crawled me. Sera grumbled back, but I gave her a reassuring look and waved goodbye.

Sera knows that I won't say anything no matter how they ask me, and Vasi isn't going to torture me or use force in any way, so I'm sure.

"What did Sera tell you"

"It's nothing serious Sister Vasi, only that Sera broke the security matrix of my room again this morning..."

"Jum, that girl who thinks she will enter a child's room, if my mother knows, she will beat her to death again..."

Beating her to death again, haha, that sounds strange. But Sera not only broke into my room, but... if they found out definitively they would kill her...

"Vremi, you know you're a boy, you shouldn't let a girl into your room like that because if, especially Sera, it's not safe..."

"Sister, I know, don't worry, I can deal with Sera... Besides, you also enter my room sometimes..."

I glanced at Vasilisa. Sometimes, clothes disappear from my laundry basket, although at first I suspect Sera, the most obvious person, I secretly managed to discover that Vasi created small creatures of ice and snow to break into my room...

What does my older sister do with my clothes... I preferred not to go and discover it. But we all know that...

"cough, cough, Vremi, I'm only doing it to inspect, if that, hehe, forget it, just don't let Sera enter your room, tell me or Mom..."

As we walked, like yesterday, there were people greeting the president of the student council. My sister is not only popular with girls, but also with some boys I've seen along the way.

The guys also seem to send me hateful and jealous looks, I'm sorry, but they don't make me feel threatened, or anything, just feel like they're cute.

The truth is that I have not seen a real man in this world at any time, apart from the example of Neon Isekai.

All the guys here seem to be traps!

They are traps wherever you look at them, face makeup with shadows, hairstyles in long, straight and soft hair, thin bodies, but with slight curves, long legs under shorts or shorts.

Not counting accessories or painted nails!

These are not men at all!

Well, at least the taste for the opposite sex is correct. My sister is a very beautiful girl, so it is normal to attract the attention of boys, even if they are traps of honey and flowers...

But thinking about last night with Sera, Vasi will also have that... Looking at my older sister's bottom, I don't see anything strange, other than her skirt that flutters in her steps, her flat stomach and her plump and long legs...

There's nothing to indicate there's a surprise there...

"What are you looking at?"

"AH?, nothing..."

I looked into her eyes when I looked up, in a surprised way, although I don't see it, but I know that my face is turning red, what am I doing seeing that part of my sister, and especially in public...

After a while, with Vasi explaining the buildings along the way, we finally arrived at the northern part of the Academy.

There are large fields here and I see many young people, helping in the care of the plants and herbs.

The smell of flowers floated in my nose, and in a moment I felt an energy run through my entire body... I think my Fairy blood likes nature a lot.

"Hey! Vasilisa, what a surprise to have you here..."

"Hello Professor Thyra, I brought my brother to his first class in botany. Vremya, this is the senior lecturer at the Faculty of Pharmacy, Thyra Willow."

"Nice to meet you Professor Willow" Using my standard greeting.

"What a beautiful boy. Little Boy, just call me Thyra, the director has already greeted me and I have prepared a course for you, although there are classes for the different years of botany, but your case is special. Well Vasilisa, you can leave it to me"

"Mm!, thank you Professor Thyra. Vremi, behave yourself, you know where your classroom building is, right?"

"Yes, I remember, it's not far from here, I can get there after my botany class..."

"Fine, I'll see you at lunchtime in yesterday's cafeteria. Goodbye. Goodbye Professor Thyra"

"Hehe, what polite guys... tell me Vremya, you have no problem getting your hands dirty with dirt, right?"

"from Professor Thyra"

"Well, a lot of guys are more afraid of getting dirty, and I understand them... But botany is a job where you have to bury your head under the ground, hehe. Come this way, I'll introduce you"

After that, apart from meeting the people in charge of taking care of the field, other students who study the flowers and medicinal plants, and the storage areas and different greenhouses, Professor Thyra left me in a library-like classroom with a couple of books to read.

-Introduction to botany- and -Encyclopedia of the kingdom of flora volume one-. The first book I understand, but the second one, it seems that I will have to memorize... If it weren't for the fact that thanks to the fact that I have two lives, my soul is very mature and strong, remembering a book after reading it and understanding it easily are things I can do. So memorizing this book or the entire series of encyclopedia books of flora or other biological kingdoms, will not be difficult.

By the time the sun passed over the highest part of the sky, and began to fall, Professor Thyra came back to look for me.

Professor Thyra has bright green hair, and green eyes very similar to those of my family. Although she is not tall, she is just over 165 centimeters tall according to my calculation and has a thin body, it seems that she is fragile, but in the course of the morning, I have seen her carry heavy sacks with ease.

She must have a C cup, a slim waist and wide hips with a harmonious butt and firm and long legs. Her whole body feels athletic and it seems that her family member has something to do with the forest.

"How are you doing, little boy, what about this book?"

"Professor Thyra, yes, I read the book of instruction in botany, but there were some questions that the book did not answer, so I took what I thought was the next book, Elemental Botany, Low-Level Medicinal Herbs.

Introduction to Botany talks about... and drug manufacturing methods with... then... Since the family has a drug manufacturing company, I looked for this book to support what the first book said..."

"hehe~ you are a very smart boy, you read the whole book in less than a quarter of a day, and you still followed up his study with another book, but you see, here on this page, Introduction to Botany also talks about this other way of... And here you can read

about the various grades of plants and the uses in.... but I suppose that, because of the influence at home, what I call you the intention was in the manufacture of medicines"

"Yes, I think so, these other issues also caught my attention, but I could only follow one path first, right? So take the one I think I'm most familiar with."

"Mm, good temperament, he knows how to seek knowledge without falling into the greed of it, calm and concentration to follow the path you took, you are a more than perfect boy, it almost makes me want to introduce you to my daughter hehehe~"

"Professor, you flatter me very much..." Woman! You already want to sell your daughter, no, I think that, in this world, the one who is being sold is me...

"And what about the encyclopedia?"

"Oh, I already memorized it..."

"How? Did you memorize all the plants in this encyclopedia?"

"Yes, professor, I have a good memory..." I lifted my chest with pride.

"Mmmm, prove it, I'll ask you questions"

"Sure, ask!"

"Hehe, so proud, let's see. Do you know the Tila?"

"Tila, is a majestic tree with caduceus leaf that reaches the... it has a sedative effect, not only physically, but also mentally, it helps in people who are under the influence of spells and curses..."

"Excellent answer, not only did you memorize what was written in the book, but you also achieved an understanding of the plant... let's see another, what do you know about the Ocimum..."

"The Ocimum is..."

Five questions later, until Professor Thyra let me go after acknowledging that I had learned everything from the three books. So he simply left me some chores, and he gave me free time, as there is still little time for lunch, I decided to walk through the botanical gardens and see if there is pollen to collect.

Although the pollen collection must be in the morning, at least some flowers if they had some, I have managed to collect enough to feel that the jade on my chest gave me a sign, when I get home I will check the book.

All this time, the eyes that the girls in the field gave me seemed to want to get closer and start a conversation. But it seems that no one dared. It feels strange to be on this side of the relationship, and to be that school flower that every boy wants to talk to, but no one dares. At least not until...

"Hahaha! Vremi, what are you doing here alone, you don't know that it is dangerous to be near the forest, what if you are kidnapped and taken advantage of!"

My body tingled suddenly, and when I wanted to turn and dodge, it was too slow and someone had already taken me from behind... the smell, the voice, and the feeling. It is obvious who is the person who takes advantage of physical contact.

"Sister Ragna. I think Elder Sister Ragna is the one I should be careful of, it's Elder Sister Ragna who has the highest chance of kidnapping me..."

"Ugh!~ Vremi, the things they say make my poor and fragile heart hurt... How are you going to compensate me..."

"Ragna, sister, more than paying, I think you are earning too much for the parts you are getting me..."

Ragna's hands went from my belly to my waist, then to my hips, sometimes one went up until it almost touched my chest... This girl is definitely taking advantage...