

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

chapter 111-120

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After a nice and rich lunch, Clear as a thank you and without saying anything, began to help me process the medicinal herbs.

Although Professor Rupa directly said not to cheat, I know that in the end he won't say anything and most likely won't even check the Potions materials.

"What class do you have now, Vremya?"

"I have alien history and biology..."

"Oh~ at first I thought that alien flesh could be used as an ingredient. When we started seeing alien biology I was getting ready to learn everything about their

bodies, but you can't really eat them..." Clear gave a look of despondency as if losing an ingredient was the worst.

It's a good thing Clear didn't try cooking with cockroaches...

Although there are cultures that prepare dishes rich with insects, but cockroaches is a NO with capital letters.

"Hehehe~ the aliens are actually infested with an energy of corruption. Researchers have theorized that this invasive species at some point were also invaded by something corrupt and transformed them into that, maybe their world was also invaded and they lost..."

Parvati responded to Clear's cries.

"If our world also loses. Will we become like the aliens and travel to other worlds as invaders?"

"How scary~" Prurr said tremblingly, imagining humans turned into corrupted creatures with tentacles.

The pure, shy Clean boy, as always, was just enjoying feeling the satisfaction of a good meal by drinking a glass of juice with both his hands and taking small sips.

Other Potions classmates have also come to the Potions lab, so they have managed to get some food. And those who did not arrive, well, they would regret it after seeing them as has happened on other occasions.

Despite the professor and Dean Rupa, the Potions students are nice.

I went back to my classroom, my other classmates had also arrived, some were freshly showered, others had just used cleaning magic.

Although they all claim to hate theoretical classes like history, geography, and alien biology, they all arrive on time for each class, part of their upbringing as children of noble families is the responsibility of their duties.

Everyone goes where they need to go and is never late.

"AAHHHH! I hate alien biology! Yoo~..." Magen, next to me, collapsed on the pallet of her desk after seeing the professor leave the classroom.

"... And why all teachers leave assignments about our mission! We don't capture aliens. Why does the professor ask us for an essay on an alien mission and how to deal with their contaminated bodies and areas?!"

Magen kept complaining.

Like the previous teachers, this last teacher has also left us essay-type homework taking our mission as an example.

"It seems that the other teachers will do the same, I wonder if the geography teacher will give us an assignment to write an essay about the alien spawn zones in our mission, or the math teacher will give us mathematical logical problems about groups of aliens in our mission and how to organize the group, dividing it into numbers and..."

"Now, please, Vremya~, you kill me~ YOObUUU~" Magen interrupts me while rhetorically sitting in her seat.

"Uhm? New verbal tic?" It seems that the -BUU- after the -YOO- of Magen comes out when he is with feelings of sadness, fear, disappointment as in this case with schoolwork.

"What is a verbal tic?"

"You know, the word at the end of every sentence in Magen, like the tick of the eyelid when someone is nervous and one eyelid of their eye, whether it's the right or the left, jumps out of nerves. In the case of Magen it is a tic of speech"

"Oh~ we already knew that Magen was crazy, but we finally know the name of her madness~" Kjell said.

Now Kjell is sitting a seat away from me, with Freyr sitting next to me this time. It seems that they have decided to take turns in which of the three occupies the seat next to me.

"I'M NOT CRAZY YOooo!"

"Well, we have to go to training camp now. Shall we go Vremya?" Dianeira asked me

"Nn. I have to go to the Academy Hospital," I shook my head.

My training classes are very few, since the director has filled my student curriculum with workshops and extra classes of specializations. He has also told me that I can enter a club. But where will I have time for a school club!!

In addition, Potions, Alchemy, Medicine (which is not called that here), Herbology I can already consider Clubs.

"By the way Kjell, why don't you study Healing and Health in the Hospital?"

"Ah? Why should I? I'm already good at healing." Kjell put a finger on his lip and looked at me tilting his head as if to say, "Isn't that silly?" I can heal now, why do I need to learn to cure.

"But... Uhm, forget it" In a world of swords and magic where there are abilities to heal, it is normal for them to look down on the study of medicine.

"It's true, You also have healing magic Vremya. Why do you go to the hospital to learn those crude ways of healing wounds?"

"Not everyone is born with the destiny of signing a contract with a -Healing Spirit-like your Familiar -Sacred Chalice- from which healing and purifying water emanates.

There are few Summoner Warriors in the entire human population, let alone those who can Summon a Familiar with healing abilities.

All these Summoner Warriors are appreciated and protected, trained to help on the battlefield, when will they have time to help heal ordinary people? And if they have time; How much will the Summoner Healer's fee be for a treatment? I've been offered silver energy coins, civilians have a hard time drawing a bluish energy coin.

Human wisdom is so great, even without a Familiar we have managed to find ways to heal wounds and cure diseases, we have also learned from the exchange of culture the ways of healing of the Allied Kingdoms.

If common medicine were not so important, the Academy would not have created a special building to function as a hospital and place of teaching medicine. That is why I believe that we must study the -Medical Arts-, improve and simplify them so that all people in the world can have access to reliable and cheap health...."

"Woa~ Vremya is so cool, he has always thought about the common people"

"Vremya is so cute, it not only has Outer Beauty, but also Inner Beauty"

"He never shows off and always behaves modestly and demurely"

"Yes, anyone who conquers Vremya and marries him will have a loyal and devoted husband~"

"And don't forget that the food Vremya prepares is very delicious, it has Grace, Elegance and Skills at Home..."

Are you describing the ideal wife or what? Aren't all the qualities of a Perfect Wife?

"Yes! Vremya is the ideal and most perfect husband, and this Magen girl wants to take him!!"

"We can't allow the most beautiful flower in our class to fall into this pig's jaw!!"

"Comrades, we must teach this girl another lesson!!!"

"HEY! What do you think you want to do YOO!

Remember that I was facing a Grandmaster and I am not afraid of them! YOOO!!"

True, after a whole morning until after noon of classes and training, these girls still have a lot of energy.

It's good to be young...

Ignoring these outrageous girls, I turned my attention to Kjell.

Kjell thought a little about what I said, but since everyone in this grade is still young and comes from a family that has never cared about anything, it is normal that they do not understand the difficulties of poor and ordinary citizens.

But you can always attract someone to your day and concepts in different ways.

"...Besides, don't you always ask me why with just a little mana and raising my hand I can heal better and faster? Studying the human body and ways to heal and heal it also helps you a lot when you're going to use your magical healing abilities."

"Is that true? Can you cure easier if you know common medicine?"

"Not only common medicine, but also biology, don't they teach us about cells? You can heal a wound faster if you understand how the body heals itself and how cells work."

"AHH!! ~ That makes sense! Why I never thought of it before..." Kjell seems to have fallen into a deep compression.

I couldn't stop the corners of my lips from curving upwards a bit~

"How expected of the son of the most powerful medical family in the world!" Dianeira said to the side of me to tease me with her typical black belly.

"Hehe~ even if I wasn't born into a big noble family, I would still study medicine to heal people~" I said without biting my tongue.

And I didn't lie, in my past life I was an orphan, I had practically no family and even so I studied and strived to reach the top of medicine.

"By the way... do you know what's wrong with her?" I approached Dianeira leaning next to her and asked.

My gaze was discreetly directed towards Xifia, who since I returned to the classroom to class has avoided looking at me and has not fought with Magen at all.

This attitude is actually contrary to the relationship between Magen and Xifia.

Even though Magen is now swinging her shiny and gold shield against the other girls in the class in front of the classroom.

Xifia has sat and her hand holds a charcoal pencil and scribbles on its white sheets. I could see what she writes with my skills, but that would be rude and I will always respect people's privacy.

My ability allows me to see through anything, even with barriers and magical sealing matrices. But I always try to keep a bottom line so I don't use these eyes that can see space.

If one day I become an omniscient and omnipresent god, I won't use it to spy in the bathrooms~

"Well, she has lovesickness~ hehehe you can't see it~"

"Huh? What do you mean? Dianeira? Where are you going? Hey, I'm talking!"

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I find myself in a shared office alone at a long table with many chairs and papers on the table.

There's a small hill above the table on my left side, and in my right hand I'm playing with a magic ink pencil by tapping it against the table and twisting it between my fingers.

"Cute Vremya, who has you so pensive"

I heard a mature woman's voice and the click of a door closing. When I turned to the voice I found the gaze of clear eyes smiling at me.

The woman is about 175 centimeters tall with light brown hair long to the lower back and a little wavy. Her eyes are a light color like the water of a river and her skin is white as snow.

She wears a knee-length white lab coat that covers her thin dress and carries folders on her left arm.

This woman in a white coat only lacks a stethoscope hanging from her neck to have all the appearance of a doctor.

"Professor Dhanvantari! How did the operation go?" I got up and greeted Dr. Dhanvantari Eri.

In this world there is no doctor's title for doctors, at most they are called a healer, and someone who can cure any disease is already a legendary healer.

But maybe I can change this~

"With me here, as long as the injured persons is still breathing, they will not die..." Dhanvantari Eri said with her chin rising to the sky and placing her free hand on her waist, in a pose full of pride and arrogance.

The heroes who fight on the enemy's front lines are the ones who suffer the most wounds from being in almost eternal combat.

All the combatant members of the allied races find themselves encircling the central continent, in a tug-of-war against the aliens, eliminating numbers and conquering areas, but occasionally the aliens launch a large wave and regain lost territory.

While there are no alien creatures of the natural disaster level anymore, there are also no Legendary-level warriors in the allied races.

Powerful individuals remain as guardians in each race's main cities, protecting the kingdoms from alien attacks.

This has caused the war in the world to remain in a kind of equilibrium for almost two hundred years.

This has created a discussion that if the Hero Queen hadn't sacrificed herself in sealing the space rift and instead dealt a blow to the heart of the hive, we would have already won the war.

But others say that, if the Hero Queen hadn't sealed the space fissure, perhaps more powerful creatures would have had the time to cross into our world and now we would no longer exist, and nothing would be left alive.

But there is no such thing. After students graduate from the Royal Academy, they are sent to the front lines in a, so to speak, to do military service.

For noble sons, like me, it's an honor to go to the battlefield for a few years and fight for your kingdom. All the students of the Academy study hard for it, go to the battlefield, and eliminate waves of aliens.

From Aunt Kaleria I know that she and Mom were on the front lines even though Mom was pregnant with Vasi.

After earning great merits and/or spending many years on the battlefield, you can retreat to the rear as a guardian in a kingdom settlement, such as a city, port, or town.

You have to spend another few years protecting the kingdom's important lands and its citizens.

This is the present system of the Human Kingdom. The other race has a similar system adapted to their own priorities and needs.

The Wood Elves send emissaries to assist in the agriculture of the other races; the sea races protect the routes in the sea and oceans from being attacked by aliens and other sea beasts.

Dwarves contribute minerals and metal alloys to other races for weapons, armor, or artifacts. Beastmen are the best at cattle ranching and provide animals and meats.

Demons are the races with the best skill in Enchantment and Alchemy. Their artifacts are the simplest and best.

Aside from going to the battlefield, you still have to continue helping the Alliance to continue to hold the line of battle and prevent aliens from running freely over the world.

So, it is normal for a certain number of wounded to arrive in the Royal Capital to receive specialized treatment. And even if no special treatment is needed, it is

normal for the wounded to come to the cities near the battlefield to receive medical treatment thanks to my family's research in pharmacology and healing.

So when Dianeira escaped from me by not wanting to say anything more about Xifia, I had no choice but to come to the Academy hospital to continue with my classes in quotation marks and my Social Service/Internships.

So, when I finish reading the small medical books that Master Dhanvantari provided me with along with the books that are at home, now I only dedicate myself to helping with the paperwork of the patients, as well as reviewing the treatments and going around the rooms to help in the treatments of the other healers as an assistant.

When I arrived at the hospital, I learned that the Dean of the Hospital was attending to important people who were seriously injured and contaminated.

The best healers were running back and forth between patients for treatment. Since I don't have the status to enter the medical operating room, I couldn't do anything but make a round as a nurse between the patient beds and then come to the office to help with the paperwork.

"... But tell me~ what do you think you are so lost in the cloud~" Dr. Dhanvantari at one point approached me doing, crossed her arms over my shoulders and rested her chest on my neck.

Because of its height, it must be at an angle of ninety degrees leaning on me.

"Ah?~ I... I'm not thinking about anything..."

"hehehe~ you must be thinking of a girl right~

Normally I would tell you not to think about those things and focus on your studies, you are very smart, and I would not want you to deviate from becoming the best healer in the human kingdom, or much better, the best healer in the whole world!

But you know that births have been very low in recent years. The kingdom is concerned about the decline in the birth rate and the aging of the population. And the kingdom is incentivizing to increase the birth rate~"

"Ehh? EHHHH? NO! I can't do that!!" Hearing Professor Dhanvantari's mature and soft voice, my body shuddered.

My hands subconsciously went to my belly throwing the magic pencil to the ground.

"... I'm not saying that you, even if I wanted to, I couldn't, but I could..."

"Ahem! Professor Dhanvantari Eri, the headmistress wants the report and please stop harassing Mair Vremya."

"Ahh~ what a shame. Well, then I see you Vremya~"

If you are already done here, you can continue with your classes, see you tomorrow~"

Professor Dhanvantari got up from me and stopped hugging me. I turned my chair toward the door as I listened to the sound of the heel on the marble floor of the hospital.

Professor Dhanvantari turned to me and winked at me as she smiled, then opened the door and disappeared behind her.

"You shouldn't give it too quickly Mair Vremya or they won't respect you, women are like that, they only see a boy and want to devour him at the slightest opportunity..."

A white hand appeared in front of me with a pencil in its palm.

"No... I... Yes, I'm sorry, I understand Senior Prince." I took the pencil from the white hand and looked at the person handing it to me.

Prince is the best healer at the student level of the Academy, he is a boy who is already over 17 years old and already shows the maturity of a woman(?)

Prince has the long dark brown hair tied to a fluffy ponytail that he drops over his left shoulder. It has a height of 170 centimeters and is in its third grade of Preparatory level.

His name not only means prince, but he has been nicknamed after the Prince of the Royal Academy alongside student council vice president Sigrid.

Both are commoner boys who managed to enter the Royal Academy by entering under the protection of a noble family and have a guaranteed future.

I have had almost no contact with him, but he behaves like a loving and protective older sister. He also has permission to attend important operations like today's.

"Well, I'm leaving. Take care of yourself"

"Yes, thank you... oh no, wait!" I almost forgot something.

"What's wrong Mair Vremya?" Prince turned around.

"I wanted to hand this over to Professor Dhanvantari, but you scared her away hehehe~

Could you please hand it over to her?"

I handed a book in the form of a notebook to Prince.

"Mm, of course"

"Thank you Senior Prince"

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"Magen, Shield at one!"

"What's one??"

"Idiot, where the beetle is about to shoot acid!" Xifia screamed as she ran back after launching a sun attack on a Zerg Roach.

"AHHH -{Divine Shield of Protection!} YOO"

A translucent crystal shield with a golden light appeared just as soon as a Zerg Roach vomited its acid towards our team.

"Tikshna, carry the other Zantar Snigill.

Destan support her and take down that Zantar!"

Tikshna now, transformed into a chubby female Tauren, lunged at the other Zerg Cockroach who is in a state of daze.

"leave the Dune Runners to my Vremya!"

"Go Xifia. Dianeira eliminates the Dune Runners along with Xifia"

A group of six Zerglings were struggling to get out of a quagmire I had created with my earth element fairy magic.

Xifia's Dark Blade Edge can now cut through the neck of the Zerg Zergling unit. And Dianeira's silver magic arrows can also penetrate its thick armor. It is now very easy for our team to remove a Zergling unit.

BOOOM

Tikshna's -Charge- attack knocked down a Zerg Roach by flipping it over like a turtle. Tikshna controls her Tauren form better, it seems that her idea of sleeping in this form works well.

A series of blades like nascent moons appeared on the body of the downed Roach followed by an attack as if a geyser of silver water came out of the ground slicing through the body of the Zerg Roach. Destan has also become very strong.

On Magen's side, the Zerg Roach stopped spitting out its greenish acid.

"{Curse of Wind: Whirlwind!" inventing a spell name, I cast wind magic on the Zerg Roach, a cyan wind whirlwind enveloped the Zerg Roach causing it to scream in agony. Small flashes of silver danced in the whirlwind creating cuts in the Zerg Roach's body.

My magic is more than attack is of the control type, allowing the necessary time for someone to deliver a powerful blow.

"Kara!"

Next to me, a girl in a dark hood and a long black robe gathered magic in her cane.

"{Judgment of heaven on the soul, Punishment of the earth on the body, Execution!}" only when she is chanting a super-powerful spell is when Kara speaks the most.

Up in the sky, about a kilometer away, the sky seemed to open up and a dark, purple sphere descended as if shot from a cannon. A violet ring expanded rapidly after the dark sphere fell and accelerated to the maximum.

In just under ten seconds the baseball-sized sphere slammed into the Zerg Roach and created an explosion, kicking up a lot of dust.

"AHH!! I'm full of dirt and dust, Kara!" Xifia ran towards us with messy hair and dusty clothes.

Since we are all hiding behind Magen's shield, the impact of Kara's attack didn't affect us, but Tikshna, Destan and Xifia who were fighting outside suffered a bit...

Tikshna, who arrived after Xifia, is not much better, but being the Off-Tank of the group it is normal for her to get dirty.

Use a little magic of air and water to cleanse Tikshna who just stood still and stared down and her cheeks flushed.

"Vremya, it's not fair your preferential treatment of the Cow, also clean me."

"... I'm not a cow..."

"Fine, fine, come" I used magic again and removed the dirt and dust on Xifia's body and hair.

Soon the dust settled and the aliens had disappeared and only a few specks of light floated up and headed towards a glass-like layer that covered the entire practice area.

"Great!"

"Vremya's team is very powerful!"

"Vremya looks so beautiful when he leads~"

"I can almost see under Vremya's dress"

"I managed to take some photos; I'll develop them later in the photo club~"

"Give me nails, I'll pay you a blue crystal coin!"

"I'll give you a hundred blue crystal coins for all the photos!"

"Destan is also cute"

"One hundred and fifty!"

"Two hundred!"

After helping Xifia and hearing the voices on the sides of the training grounds, I couldn't help but turn around.

"These girls!"

"ara~ pictures of Vremya, I want too..."

"Dianeira?"

"By the way, Vremya, I'd be more worried if the photos show what you have wrapped around your left thigh~"

My body shuddered and my hands went to pull the skirt down. After so long wearing safety pants under dresses and skirts I forgot that this time I couldn't put on safety pants.

I was jumping back and forth and using my wings to fly while fighting two Zerg Roaches and twelve Zergling Zerg that I completely forgot that I don't wear safety pants.

Throughout the day, I've also become more accustomed to having and keeping my Succubus tail coiled on one of my legs.

"Vremya has something on her thigh, let's see..."

"Ah! Magen. what do you do!?"

Magen lifted my skirt as if nothing had happened.

"Magen wearing Vremya's skirt!"

"Catch her! We cannot allow them to sully the purity of Goddess Vremya!"

Someone who takes photos secretly and without permission said it...

"What are they talking about! YOO

I am Vremya's girlfriend, and I can lift his skirt YOO."

Magen shouted proudly, raising her chest and looking at everyone with eyes full of pride.

"But not in public, silly" this airhead...

"Oh~ sorry, then let's go to a place in private so I can see" Magen scratched behind her head and apologized, then gave a suggestion that raised the public's anger.

"Take Vremya to a private place?"

"Magen wants to do something to Vremya!"

"We will not allow it, we do not accept Vremya's relationship with Magen"

"Exactly, sisters, attack and protect Vremya's chastity!"

"Attack!"

A group of girls untied their Familiars and ran to attack Magen.

I just gave this group a blank eye and walked to the side of the training ground. Tikshna and the others followed me, already accustomed to the scandal they always cause.

"-{Divine Shield of protection!} YOO"

"{Fire Feathers}"

"{Earth Clamps}"

"{Wind Arrows}"

"{....}"

"{...."

"...}"

A series of attacks fell on the Magen turtle shell.

"How is our score Professor Rudelle?"

Arriving at the side of the Training Camp where the control room is, Professor Rudelle walked out the door with papers in her hand.

"Perfect score. This group of aliens is no longer a problem for you, not even the third-grade elementary groups can cleanse this group of aliens. They already have the strength of a first-grade group at the Preparatory level. Congratulations"

"Great!"

"Woa~"

"Nice..."

"That's good"

The girls exclaimed as they looked at the grades and marks on the sheet of paper that Professor Rudelle handed me.

The first sheet has marks of the group in general, qualifications such as: teamwork, union, tacit understanding, etc.

The other seven sheets are individual, each with each of us' ratings, with feedback on our strengths and what you should work on to improve our weaknesses.

I handed each sheet to each one, keeping Magen's while she is still in combat in the Training Ground.

After I left the Academy hospital, I returned to the classroom to take an hour of theoretical classes and then training classes.

As we have just returned from a mission, Professor Rudelle wanted to examine our power after being away for a week and we did not disappoint her.

Before, fighting with this alien formation it was difficult for us to win, but now it was easy for us to win. Although we actually fought only once in the mission, that fight was a real combat, a life-and-death showdown and everyone pretty much leveled up by winning against that bandit leader and his transformation into a monster.

Afterwards, it was only the training with Ragna and her recommendations and comments and each of the members of my party practiced and reached new strength.

There is no doubt that fighting is the best way to improve.

"... A snake?" while thinking about how much the girls have grown, I heard Tikshna's voice.

"What snake?"

"Tikshna believes that what you have coiled up your leg is a black snake. Vremya hardly wears accessories like the other boys."

"I don't use accessories either..." Destan said to the side.

"Ehhhh you are special Destan...." Destan under his head in embarrassment. In a world of women, where only eleven percent of the population is male, Destan is not popular yet.

Well, I thought I heard someone praising Destan in the audience...

"ara, don't listen to Xifia, Destan, if you were alone, I'm sure She'd attack you..."

"IIIH!! Don't talk nonsense Dianeira!! Vremya, it's not true!"

"Why are you worried about what Vremya thinks?"

"Dianeira, you!! AHH!"

"Better Run Away~"

slash

A golden knife appeared where Dianeira was just now.

Xifia, with a blushing face, began to chase Dianeira around the training ground.

"ains~ -I sigh-" I'm not stupid, I know what Dianeira is referring to. But this is difficult to address.

"... Isn't it a snake?" Tikshna's voice sounded again next to me, turning to look at her, her eyes were still on my legs hidden behind my skirt.

"Tail"

Did Kara see it?

A chill ran through my body again.

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"Vremya, am I taking you home today? What is this?"

"Home? It's the results of our combat and I can't leave yet; I still have to go to Alchemy." After Magen stopped playing with the others she walked over with a smile.

"Perfect fight – school grades? That's great! YOOO~"

"Do you still have classes Vremya?" Xifia asks.

"Right, according to Mair Vremya's calendar, week one has alchemy as the last class..." Dianeira took out a scroll with my student curriculum.

"It always feels strange that you have my class schedule, Dianeira..."

"hehehe~ I have to protect our beloved Captain from all danger~"

"How about I'll wait for you until you come out!" Magen asks.

"It's at least an hour more and my older sister is the one who will take me home, I'm sorry"

"Why so much insistence on bringing Vremya home Magen?" Xifia crossed her arms and asked directly.

"Ehh. I wrote to Mom that I am now Vremya's girlfriend and she gave me a list of things I should do as a good girlfriend..." Magen took out a rolled scroll and opened it.

The sudden offer from Magen already seemed strange to me. Of the entire classroom, if not of the entire second grade, Magen is the girl who has the least knowledge and interest in boy and girl things.

"Give me that!

Let me see...

Always accompanying the boy and not leaving him alone.

Always offer loads things, do not let him carry anything heavy.

Ask if he is hungry or craving something..." Xifia snatched the parchment and began to read.

"Here it says that you always have to say good morning to him when you see each other for the first time in the morning and ask how his previous day was and how he woke up " Dianeira stood next to Xifia and also began to read.

"Buy romantic details?" Tikshna joined the other side of Xifia.

".. Likes" Kara also peeked out to read.

Even Destan is also interested in the list of -Things a good girlfriend should do-

For my part, I don't need to read that parchment. I can practically guess all the tips and recommendations and even write others and improve some.

It must be written things that in my previous world a boy must do for his girlfriend. There could even be a part that says that the girl must open the car door for the boy and the doors of places...

"What does this mean that Magen has a girlfriend?"

"AHH! It's true YOOO.

Auntie, I have a boyfriend now. And I'll get married before you HAHAHAYOO.

AHHHH!! Why are you hitting me!?"

It seems that Magen having a boyfriend is more impressive than having a girlfriend.

"What does it mean that you have a boyfriend, is not a girlfriend?

That's why mom wrote to me a while ago to hurry up to make a commitment...

Who is Magen's boyfriend!?"

"HAHAHAHA~ You'll never guess~

Vremya and I became boyfriends and girlfriends~" Magen crossed her left arm over my shoulders and hugged me in a way that was not at all romantic.

But even so, Magen feels proud, raises her head high and raises her chest. Although at the moment her clothes are messy, as well as her hair and she has a red bump on her forehead.

"How?" Professor Rudelle seems to disbelieve it and has an expression of amazement, and her mouth open with shock.

"It's nothing, I'm sure Vremya is just joking..." Xifia began to speak, but.

"Magen, you have all your clothes messy and hairstyle like a bird's nest. And this bruise looks funny~"

I use various magics such as fairy healing magic to retrieve the red blow on Magen's forehead, wind magic to fix her hair.

Magen's skin is white and firm, along with her light blonde hair and sky-blue eyes, she looks like a very beautiful girl in the middle of her youth.

She now wears plate armor, like the main Tank of our group who takes most of the hits, her body is covered by white and gold plates in Greek goddess-style armor.

Together with its sacred shield, Magen could well be the reincarnation of Athens. The Greek Goddess and not the Goddess of the purple-haired and a staff who is always kidnapped and the bronze knights have to rescue her all the time...

Although I have to look up a little to be able to look Magen in the eye, looking at her so closely she is actually a cute and cheerful girl.

"BHLE~ I'm leaving here, I don't want to be bombarded with bubbles of colored hearts," Professor Rudelle turned around with a red face and left with long, hurried steps.

"Come Tikshna, let's buy something to eat, and not stay here to be fed dog food." Xifia took Tikshna's arm and they left, both also red-faced.

"Destan~ how about we accompany you home. I'd like to know where you live. Kara, let's accompany Destan home~" Dianeira with a blushing face took Kara's arm and with her other hand pushed Destan from behind.

I don't know if it's because of anger or because...

"I'm hungry, how about we go to the cafeteria..."

"Good idea, I think they serve seafood"

"Bhle~ I don't like seafood"

"There are other things to eat as well..."

Everyone started to go off on their own in groups.

"Vremya, see you tomorrow~"

"Goodbye Vremya~"

"See you tomorrow Vremya~"

Kjell, Freyr, and Leif waved goodbye to me as they waved goodbye and left. In less than two minutes our class training ground was empty...

"ehhh~ where did everyone go! I'm hungry too~"

"hehehe, right now you reach Xifia and Tikshna. With this you are ready." I gave Magen a few gentle taps on Magen's shoulders and said.

Now with her hair styled and her clothes neat, smooth, and clean, Magen looks better.

"But... Shouldn't I accompany you to the Alchemy building?"

"It's not necessary, we're in the Academy and there's no danger. You can go with Xifia fast before they leave you far behind.

"But... Well, okay! Then I'll see you tomorrow. Goodbye Vremya!" After hesitating for a moment, Magen just said goodbye to me and ran out.

In the end, I was only left in the whole training ground.

Magen has no perverted thoughts, since the time I've been meeting the entire group of the second A, Magen is the only girl who seems to have no interest in any sexual subject.

She left without even asking me for a kiss or just giving it to me.

Having a romantic relationship with a girl like that feels so pure, I imagine something like that would be the relationship between boys and girls at the junior-highschool level in my previous world.

Even though I'm two years older than everyone else, they don't seem to care and they're all very grown-ups. I don't know if it is because of a society with a war, children mature faster assuming responsibilities that they should not have.

But despite being at war, life in the city is so quiet, at least they are given a stable life and that the children can have a full youth.

Although I don't know what the other human cities and towns are like, much less those cities of the other races. But when I leave the city and get to know two towns I can get an idea. And for the conversations with Silvanna and Huli. The Princesses of the Elven and Beast-Man Kingdoms respectively, the life of their population is not very different from that of human towns.

I placed the combat papers in my backpack and was about to leave when I saw something on a bench.

"This is... a token?" I picked up the blue object and recognized it; underneath the blue object was a piece of paper.

[Close and turn off everything]

"Pfff~ Professor Rudelle, I don't know what you're thinking, but I think you think too much of your niece Magen hehehe~"

I stuffed the piece of paper into my backpack and started closing the control room at the training ground. After shutting everything down and shutting everything down, I left the field and headed towards the alchemy building in the center of the Royal Academy.

But I hadn't taken two steps when...

"How much did you do? I've been waiting for everyone to come out and you didn't come out..."

"Ragna? What are you doing here?"

"What else am I going to do, I wanted to surprise you by dating your girlfriend! But apparently it's fake and you went out alone."

"What girlfriend?"

"Which one, they say it's from your class, the whole school already knows, your big sister is furious hehehe~"

"But how?? How did you find out??"

"Come on, follow me... I was in the student council room helping..."

"Where are we going?... So you weren't doing anything but lazing around as usual in the student council room."

"It doesn't matter what I was doing, the fact is that a sparrow arrived from your aunt Kaleria, that the Aigilas Family wants to have a meeting between families and talk about the children's affairs. You can imagine the face that Vasilisa put on hahahaha. It almost freezes the building"

"Then you found out from the letter and not because the whole school knows about it..." Was it when Magen wrote to her mother giving her the news that she had a boyfriend? But Ragna can't be completely wrong, just the screaming of my

classmates and the fights they've had with Magen it's normal that the whole school ends up finding out...

But that Magen's family already wants a family reunion for this... It's a bit of a stretch.

I wonder what Xifia thinks, maybe I should do something, or the relationship will become more uncomfortable between her and me, and, therefore, the whole group.

"Here is enough!"

"Huh? What here? This is just a wooded area, Ahh! Hey! What are you doingmmmmmm" Ragna pushed me against a tree, pressed her body against mine and with her hands on my waist she brought her face closer and sealed my lips with her mouth.

"Is that shield girl? How did you become her boyfriend huh?"

"Ragna, here any can see us~" Ragna kissed me again and this time putting her tongue in my mouth.

"It doesn't matter, It's not the first time we've done it outside. Then tell me, why her?"

"It's always you who forces me to do those things on the outside!

Besides, what you care, wait... Don't tell me you're jealous~ Ahhh~ heymmmmm"

"I will show you who is jealous. How much do you have for your next class?"

"I have to be in the alchemy building in 10 minutes..."

"That gives us some time, lift a leg"

"Wait mmmmmm~"

Chapter 115: Sports in my new World

Chapter 115: Sports in my new World

Looking at the orange sunset in the sky I realize that it is already a bit late. Despite the hour and thanks to the energy that Ragna injected into me, I don't feel tired hours ago.

Although I have a bit of mental fatigue now.

"ahhnm~ I love working with you, especially alone~" Outside, in the hallway outside the Alchemy building, Kharislava hugged me from behind and bit my ear.

"I have to say that the work you did when I was not here is a great advance. In addition, the magic crystal refined by Sera is incredible."

I could feel the small cotton clouds on my back and the body heat of a soft body. But I also feel a blunt weapon in my lower body...

But despite her body's physical instincts, my older cousin prefers to progress in Alchemy.

But...

"It's too late~

How about we stay in my lab tonight~ nhaaam~"

After Kharislava satisfies her fascination with artifacts, she becomes willing to satisfy her other types of -hungers-

"I have no problem, if you have no problem with Vasi freezing your laboratory. Hehehe~"

"No. After knowing that Vasi froze your room to freeze to-kill Sera, I don't want to imagine what she will do to me."

After listening to me, I could feel Kharis' body shake and then let me go of her embrace.

"Do you think Professor Stone will have trouble with us if he discovers our project?" Kharislava became serious.

"We are not stealing anything from him. Our project, although similar, is totally different. In addition, I am going to the principal's office, with my report I should be able to get her approval."

Ha~, I come from a world where large multinational companies steal and snatch with both hands. If you don't have the power to protect yourself, you won't be able to defend yourself from those multinationals and they will swallow you and they won't even leave your bones no matter what good product you have in your hands.

In addition, the cube that the alchemy professor studies is very simple. Our project goes further. Although in this world there is no as such -Patent Law-, with great support you can protect your own invention.

For example, the magical communication network of transmitting letters with the help of magic sparrows. If the Chasa family didn't have enough protective power, my ancestor wouldn't have handed over the Magic Net of Letter Name to them without worry.

The way to convince Director Roselle is with the folder I have in my hands, or rather, a scroll of parchment.

There is a prototype on a 2x2 Rubik's Cube that demonstrates the reliability of the artifact. The permutations for a 2x2 cube are 3,674,160. If you assume that each permutation is like a byte, but not all permutations would have a magical -meaning- if we write runes in each cell.

But assuming that 3,674,160 bytes is equal to 3Mb and in my memories this is more than enough to have the firmware of the PlayStation chip, and more than enough for what the MS-DOS operating system was.

This amount of storage is enough to create an attack vehicle, maybe not enough to create a Centinel-type robot, but for a military car like a Tanke it is enough.

In addition, if each permutation of the Rubik's Cube does not inject energy so that all the cells light up, but only a few specific cells light up, it could have one or more -information- in a single permutation, making the previous 3,674,160 bytes even larger. But unfortunately I don't know anything about programming and I don't know how to make the Rubik's cube itself illuminate which cells at what time according to the needs.

In addition, our project does not talk only about the cube itself, in the -Thesis- in my hand I talk more about a -magic language- as if I were talking about a programming language.

This is not something that the Dean of Alchemy is studying. Although Dean Stone is studying the positions of each cell in the cube and placing runes in each cell for the cube to cast a spell, it's not the same as studying a language.

There is also the study of materials, crystals made with the sacred fire of Sera have the ability to store and transmit magic. Rubik's Cube v0.1alpha uses the first material synthesized by Sera in the time I was away. Not only does the Rubik's cube store energy stably, but the feeding of each cell is smooth and fluid.

Only the magical language itself and the alchemical materials are enough to be at the forefront of our alchemical project, the cube was just an accident we found for the language, going from a two-dimensional geometric form to a three-dimensional one. This is where the similarity with what this is the Dean of Alchemy is broken.

In addition, the other auxiliary and support artifacts such as the Kharis tertiary computer enrich the project making it unique.

If the patent office exists, the -File Folder- in my hand is thick enough to patent hundreds of things, and in the future there will be thousands.

I'm not a capitalist pig, I'm not going to patent things like the dimensions of the product or how thick it is, where the camera is, or if the corner is rounded or square, in this case it would be millions of patents in my hands.

"But Professor Stone will definitely yell foul when he finds out.

That Pais (man) behaves as if the world owes him millions of golden crystal coins. He believes because he is a pais (man) deserves everything in the world.

Oops, I'm sorry, I didn't mean that, I'm just worried that I tried to take over our project." Kharis looks at me like I've said something bad that offends me.

"You don't have to apologize; there may be people who just because of their identity believe that they deserve everything. I'll take care if the dean of alchemy wants to stick his spoon into our project!" I clenched my fist and raised it in front of my chest with a fierce face.

Which made Kharis laugh.

"hehehe~ I know that my Vremya is good, only my Vremya deserves everything in the world~

Do you want me to accompany you?"

"Nope, go to the Student Council building. And we'll see you all in the parking lot after."

"Well, I'll take the opportunity to eat something in the north cafeteria.

Mmuack~ I love working with you~

Why didn't we do it before..."

"hehehe~ you always say the same thing, well I'll go or we get it later"

Kharis and I took opposite paths. The building where the Student Council room is located is to the north. Student Council members are the ones who arrive early and leave late.

Well, there are also students in clubs who are still in the Academy. From here I can still hear the exclamations coming from the training fields with the option of sports fields.

In a world of magic and swords, where power levels can be so high as to bring down mountains and dry up seas, sports are very rare.

Sports games such as basketball, soccer, tennis, volleyball, etc. They lose a lot of their meaning.

So if you really want to have a sport it must be in a very high difficulty. And they also need to have very strict and well-defined rules of the game.

There is a game very similar to volleyball in this world, only you can't use your hands or feet. The rules are simple, don't let the ball fall into your area and hit the ball so that fall in the lands in the enemy area, but you can't use the areas beyond your elbows and knees.

Simple, a volleyball where you hit the balls with your body, but not with your hands and feet, nor your forearms and calves.

The ball is an entity created by the same system as virtual combat. So the ball is programmed not to interact with any magic or special abilities, only with the player's body. This way you can't cheat when using the magic or abilities that your familiar gives you.

There are extra points if you manage to score the ball in special rings in the enemy field. These rings float randomly around the area and can be manipulated by boxes that randomly appear on your side.

These boxes have -abilities- that can be attached to the ball or -commands- for your own rings and enemy rings.

The box can only be touched and activated by the ball and cannot be touched by the player.

The number of players is seven per team, which is equal to the number of members in party groups.

I've never had the chance to play it and I've only seen it on a few occasions. And in my previous life I wasn't a big fan of sports.

"Should I be interested in sports?" I muttered looking in the direction of training ground number eleven west of the Academy.

"ehhhhhh, is Vremya interested in sports? Or he just wants to see women sweating~"

I don't need to look around to find out who owns this voice.

Looking down on my left side is a girl squatting down at me from below, although she looks like she's looking me in the eye, but her gaze goes more towards my thighs and butt.

The girl, who has black hair as beautiful as the night, looks at me with her blue eyes.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 116: I'm going to war in two days, please go out with me on a date before I leave!

"Liana, what are you doing crouching next to me..." ask but knowing the answer.

"Looking at you under your skirt, what else~"

Hehehe, I always knew that you are more beautiful than a woman~

Vremya, why don't you become my girlfriend?~

Ahhh! That kick was close, but Vremya's underwear is a beautiful sky blue~"

Despite throwing a quick kick at this pervert, Liana dodged it with ease.

Liana's familiar has nothing to do with any kind of agility combat, but she's really fast and agile.

"You..." I couldn't help but show my anger and clench a fist in front of my chest, but the meaning is totally different from my previous pose of clenching my fist when I was talking to Kharis a while ago.

"hehehe~ Vremya is so pretty when she gets angry~"

"I'm a man. Why this eagerness to treat me like a woman?!"

"What is the difference between a woman (nira) and a man (pais)?

To me they are simply the same~"

"You should know better than me that difference! With the number of women (nira) you have hurt!"

"I don't take other women seriously, for me the most important one is Vremya, but since Vremya doesn't take me seriously, I have to go with other women~"

"Sophistry. And Sera?"

"Your sister went to the Student Council. I don't like being around your older sister, she always looks at me as if she wants to kill me~"

"Hmm! I wonder why..." I turned around and continued walking towards the entrance of the Academy.

"Where are you going? Don't you want to watch the game?" Liana obviously started following me.

"I don't have time, plus it was just a thought when I heard how they were having fun... I'm going to the principal's office, do you want to come?"

"Forget it. I've been in the administrative building long enough for today." Liana waved negatively.

"Another civilian girl came to sue you?" I have heard from Sera that sometimes girls come with their families to make claims and demand responsibilities from Liana.

This girl behaves like a playboy from my previous life. She is practically a rich second-generation junior who only knows how to have fun, spend money, and hurts girls.

It seems that her grades are terrible, but her Familiar is very powerful and she herself is very strong, so despite her romantic disasters she has not been expelled from the Royal Academy.

"Mooo~ so badly You think of me~

I went because my group has a special assignment. We'll go on a Quest in a couple of days!"

"A Quest? Sera Will be okay? My sister hasn't told me anything..." Look at the sky for a sparrow that hasn't delivered a letter. But I only see how the sky is becoming more and more orange.

"Moooo~ You only care about Sera and not me~ I'll be in danger too~" Liana put on her exaggerated sad face as she complained.

I just gave the white eye to Liana.

"Yes, yes, I care about you too, write to me when you're outside..."

"Yes! Don't worry, I'll write to you every day and send you pictures whenever I can~"

"No thanks, I don't want your pics..." This girl.

Since she got my contact, my real name on the letter name network, she has sent me magical images of her showing me her body in suggestive and erotic poses.

If you told me that Liana had invented sexting, I would believe it!

We continue walking towards the doors of the Academy and quickly reach the administrative building.

"Then we have a date tomorrow at the hut of the secret tea club?" Liana said without taking her eyes off me.

"Are there really girls who believe your lie about going to war?" I gave Liana a blank look, she's been saying that since she's going on an overseas quest and she doesn't know when she's going to come back or if she does come back she wants us to see each other as a farewell.

What kind of logic is this!

I've heard stories about conscripted men going to war and tricking a girl into giving them a night before embarking to fight behind enemy lines, but, Liana and Sera are in their first year at the Preparatory level. What a war they are going to!

According to the Royal Academy's educational plan, first-year groups at the Preparatory level begin their D-rank missions.

Although there are bandits, they are very few, only women who do not want to stay on their land to sow, harvest, or graze. They decide to steal from other communities.

The case of a bandit group integrand only with men was the first case in the entire human kingdom in the more than two hundred years of history.

So D-rank missions are mostly protection on the road or communities against wild animals.

As well as removing powerful beasts that a Summoner Warrior level group can cleanse.

There are also quests about investigating sightings of aliens or even more powerful beasts. But since these missions are only for reconnaissance and research, they are not very dangerous and first-year students can do it.

In recent months there have been attacks on towns by groups of aliens, so most of the second and third level teams have gone out to do missions leaving a large number of normal missions for the first year groups to complete. That's how my group got the chance to go on a bandit clearance mission.

There are easier quests, but those seem to be done by the Civilian Academy groups, as well as the Adventurers who register with the Adventurer's Union who also have their own quest list.

Adventurers don't have as many rules as groups entirely made up of Summoner Warriors and it seems that there are Adventurers with a strength level who can fight against a Spirit Master level of Summoner Warriors. Although that seems to

be their limit, without the help of a Familiar they cannot reach higher heights of power.

In this world of Magic and Swords there are people who are dedicated to Magic and Swords, also to axes, spears, bows and arrows, etc.

It's a pity that I didn't have time to go to the adventurers' building in the Blue Crystal Grass Town. I also didn't get a chance to see the Blue Crystal grass from which the town is named.

For all these reasons, it would be stupid to believe Liana and fall into her trap.

"How is it a lie, you know that going on quest can always find yourself in danger. Besides, I wouldn't ask anyone else~"

"I remember hearing you say the same things to Thea..." I narrowed my eyes and gave Liana a look.

"Ahem~ I didn't have those intentions..."

Oh~ come on, Vremii~. I have more of that marbled meat~"

Hearing the latter made my mouth salivate.

"No... Oy! Hey, you're squeezing me," Liana suddenly jumped in front of me and held on tightly to my arms.

"Promise me that tomorrow you will go out with me" Liana brought her face closer, I had to look up to look at Liana who is now more than 170 centimeters tall.

"We are in front of the administrative building..."

"I don't care, I won't give up until you give me a YES"

"Why so much insistence?"

...

Fine, I'll go out with you tomorrow..." Liana's eyes looked serious, but there was a trace of fear and hope hidden behind the blue of her iris.

Tomorrow is Tuesday according to my calendar, here called the Second Week.

Week refers to a quarter of a lunar cycle. Half lunar cycle goes from the New Moon to the Full Moon. And the entire lunar cycle is when it goes from the New Moon to the next New Moon. The Full Moon signifies the day in the middle of the lunar cycle, with the New Moon pointing to the initial day as the final day of the lunar cycle.

Leading to having 28 days in a month and seven days a week. Calling the first week the first day of the month until the seventh week the seventh day of the month. Then it's first week two, first week three, seventh week four.

It sounds confusing, but it's actually very simple and there's child's play a game that is jumping a rope at a pace like the shadow cast in the lunar cycle. This is because legend has it that the Moon plays in the sky like this.

And it is the daughter Moon. The Mother Moon, the largest Moon, takes a year to show its complete cycle so it is used for planting and harvesting, as well as for raising farm animals and in other industries such as alchemy and potions.

There is no day off as such, but it is a mutual understanding that the day of the new moon is used as a day off, as well as the day of the full moon, which for me have been Sundays, that is, yesterday, and counting the days to accommodate the days of rest for the students of the Academy, what I call Saturday and Sunday.

It would seem unfair that we all have only two days off in a 28-day work cycle, but the reality is that it is very relaxed.

The boys seem to only have the obligation to work two hours a day, or, rather, social service. But if they want to, they can work more hours and are very well paid. Although the men have social support, more expensive things require more crystal coins and if you want them now and can't wait to save, you have to work harder!

Clothing, cosmetics, entertainment artifacts, outings, sweets, drinks, etc. Things are labeled as luxury cost and are not part of the well-being of boys. Society protects them, but it also doesn't want to raise pigs.

And as for women, their obligation is to work at least six hours. Although they do heavier work than the boys, they don't seem to complain. And those who are dedicated to sowing and breeding actually have more days off, although they work longer on certain days, such as the day of sowing and harvesting.

Are you a Summoner Warrior? Go to war for a couple of years and then sit on a land to protect it and you're free to do whatever you want!

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

"Today we can go home around 8:30, how is your day today Vremya?" My older sister Vasilisa asked me when she got out of the car in the parking lot of the Royal Academy.

"Mm! Mm! On the second day of the week, I don't have as many classes to attend~" I replied.

A new day begins in my school year.

"Okay, I'll see you later in the Student Council room"

"Good~"

Vasi hardly looked me in the eye and looked away at the distant horizon. But her face is a little red, even if she wants to pretend she had her usual ice mask of a serious, cold CEO.

Then my older sister turned and headed south. Although she says that today she will leave early, but every day we arrive very early to school.

We are pretty much the first to arrive at the parking lot today.

"Mooo~ always ignores me and has only eyes for the younger brother when you're present." Beside me, holding my arm, Sera complains about Vasi's indifference to her.

As it has been only a few days since that fight that ended with my room turned into the north or south pole, Sera and Vasi have hardly exchanged words.

Maybe I should hurry up to bring down Vasi and calm this cold war.

"I'll fix this, it just takes a little time. Will you leave early tomorrow?" By taking the weight off the war between these two sisters, shift the conversation to something more important.

"Eh~ I know you promised a date with Liana. Why is my younger brother dating my best friend and not his older sister huh?"

Sera's embrace began to get tighter; I could feel the soft cotton hills on my arm that were deformed under the pressure.

"Don't come with jealousy! Besides, if it wasn't for Liana I wouldn't know you were going to have a Quest these days! Why haven't you said it at home?"

Without letting me, my free hand went to Sera's waist and I pinched her hard in her stomach. Sera began to feign pain and let go of me and struggle to get away from me and avoid my pinch.

But obviously I know she's faking it. Serafima is literally the main Tanke of her group, it's obvious that my attack only tickles her and no pain.

"Now, let me go, it hurt~ you already punished me by not letting me in tonight"

"And you still say it!" Yesterday I was a little upset that my little sister was hiding things from me, although my annoyance or anger doesn't last as long when Sera starts to turn mellow.

Even so, I closed the door on her face last night, or rather, the door of the room in Vasi where I slept. Sera won't try anything if I'm with our older sister.

But nothing happened when I slept with Vasilisa. Nothing about tearing the last layer of paper, although I do have a little oral sex at dawn.

Somehow I feel the taste of the most delicious Vasi seed every time I drink it. So this morning I only sucked it three times.

Although it was completely ready to be taken by Vasi at any time. For some reason, my older sister still resists. So I let things take their natural course without totally forcing her.

After her third shot, Vasi fled from me almost running from her own room. Hehe.

That's why she was a little quiet on today's trip to school, more than usual. And she left with her face flushed just now. She can hardly look me in the eye now and she is kind of afraid of me. But it's not my fault that it's so delicious~

Cough, that aside...

"... And it's not like anyone knows, mom knows it just like Aunt Odalis. Vasi obviously knows this, she is the president of the Student Council and approves all the permits of students who go to Quests..."

"So I was the only one who didn't know?" Clench my fists.

"It's not that I had to hide it from you, but... I didn't want to... Brother?"

"So I was the only one who didn't know?" My fists began to glow in colors.

"ehhh... Listen to my explanation"

"Of course I will listen~ {Strength Amplification - Agility Amplification - Toughness Amplification - Endurance Amplification - Weakness Curse - Slowness Curse -}" A series of flower crowns of different colors fall on my hair, as well as rune chains appear around Sera's neck.

Despite having only a few days in the advanced practices of special fairy magics, thanks to the reminiscence hall, my progress is very noticeable.

I've learned curses, or faerie magic of the decay type. Although my understanding of natural decay is still superficial, I can now cast curses on enemies that are curses in the strict meaning of the word and not just pretend that they are curses like my wind magic that slows down and hinders my target.

And why are they like chains? I think it's a good design for curses~

By the time Sera realized it, I had already placed at least 4 curses on her and three little red fairies appeared flying around me.

The fairies fired small fireballs to avoid Serafima's escape route while I threw myself at my younger sister to launch a new pinching attack.

"Do you really think my fingers are thin and small? Let me show you that my fingers can also pass your defense!"

"Why can you throw fireballs AHHH! Hurts!! Ayayayay let me go... "

Since we are the only ones in the Academy parking lot, and the parking lot is very large, Sera and I struggle a bit without worries about damaging each other's vehicles.

My fireballs thrown by the little fairies hit the floor of the parking lot leaving small marks of black burns. But the stones that pave the parking lot are very hard and apart from the burn marks the floor of the parking lot was not damaged.

After a moment of fighting against my sister, seeing that I wouldn't stop, Sera summoned her familiar and a pair of fire wings appeared behind her back.

The moment she calls her familiar, the half-broken and rusty chains representing curses broke on her neck freeing her from my curses.

Sera opened the wingspans of her fire phoenix wings to the fullest and flew into the sky and away from me.

"I see you later Brother Vremii~ I love you~ "

"Hm! I'll let you go this time!"

Sera say me -goodbye- with her hand in the air and she blew me a kiss...

Even though I waved my fist in the air at Sera, I kept a smile on my lips. I could see that there were small red marks on Sera's skin on her stomach, proof that my strength had managed to break her defense and that my pinches did leave marks on her white skin.

Although all this was just a performance to show my discomfort for hiding something from me, the truth is that I do feel a little pain in my heart.

I understand that in this world women are very protective of men. Especially boys are overprotected by their families.

That Sera doesn't tell me that she's going on her first Quest could be considered normal. And from what Liana told me yesterday, the Quest is in a location at a

long distance, much farther away than the location of my Quest. So their Quest may last longer and have more dangers.

My sister's group is the best group of first- and even second-year students at the Preparatory level.

It is normal that it is assigned a more important Quest than other groups. Something that makes me feel proud, but also worried.

So Sera is doing what any man in my previous world would do: -Go to do his job without saying anything to his wife or/and sister so they don't worry-

But even so, even if I understand it, it does not take away the small pain I feel inside my chest. And it does not minimize the concern either.

If it wasn't for this Quest, I would still be playing with Liana, the reason I accepted her date is because of my thoughts. Although the heart mark on my belly and my sister's belly can make me know her location all the time and convey messages, anything could happen.

Also, in my training with Ria, I have learned other functions of the heart tattoo. Sharing forces is one of those functions.

Succubus usually use the heart tattoo to acquire the strength of their slaves. But the Succubus can also transmit and share her strength with her slaves, so not only do I want to help my sister if there is danger outside, but I must also have a backup.

And that backup is better than having two people in my sister's party group than two girls with heart marks on their bellies.

So, the reason I accepted Liana's quote today is because of the heart mark. With Sera and Liana using my strength I would increase the protection against any eventuality.

"... Liana, you're going to get it very easy today."

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

"Good morning, Mair Vremya"

"Good morning, the Principal..."

"Come in, Principal Roselle is waiting for you"

"Thank you~"

I gave a settlement to a boy, which is like a kind of Principal's secretariat. Then I walked over to the double wooden door and gently tapped with my knuckles.

"Come in" after hearing permission to enter, gently push the door open.

No longer looking around the room, I headed straight ahead. Yesterday, after dropping Liana off outside the school administration building, I wanted to personally deliver the alchemy project scroll on the Rubik's Cube, but to my bad luck, the principal was not there at the time.

So I could only leave it and wait for the Principal to summon me. Which happened at night when I received a name letter from the principal, which caused mom to be jealous, and she almost ran out of the house to go to the principal's house and ask why she writes letters to her little son late at night.

It was only ten hour of the day, or, eight o'clock at night. So there should be no problems, but for mom after nine hours in the day or six in the afternoon it is already night, at least when it comes to her son...

If it weren't for the fact that I came home with Vasilisa, Mom wouldn't allow me to be out of the house after the ninth hour.

The good thing is that the letter just said that she had read the project and wanted to talk to me early in the morning when I got to school, and she didn't put anything unnecessary or definitely mom would have flown out to visit a good friend in the middle of the night.

So that's why I'm here, in the principal's office as soon as I get to the Academy. But to my pleasant surprise, the teacher and dean at the academy hospital are also here.

"Hello Professor Roselle, Hello Professor Eir what a pleasant surprise~"

"If it's a pleasant surprise to you as you say little Vremya, why do you only speak to me by my last name and not by my name?" Dhanvantari Eir, the full name of the beautiful mature woman with beautiful long light brown wavy hair and who sees me with her beautiful water-light eyes, but with a scolding and fake anger expression that makes her look more beautiful than she already is.

"Dhanvantari is a very long name~"

"hahaha, little Vremya is right Professor Eir" The Principal teased the dean of the Academy hospital a little.

"Maybe Little Vremya needs more guard shifts in the hospital~"

"Nooo~ Professor Dhanvantari~"

"hehehe, well, sit down little Vremya, I summoned you early to talk about this"
The headmistress of the Royal Academy finished the jokes to get into the serious matters.

I had already noticed the scroll of parchment and the notebook-shaped book on the principal's desk.

One is the little thesis on the Rubik's Cube and the other is the little thesis on the medical system.

With the presence of the Dean of Medicine plus the medical book I seem to have caught the full attention of the Principal of the Royal Academy. With this backing I could walk into the Human realm Imperial City from the side.

It's not like I couldn't have done it before; it's just mom won't let me out...

"Vremya, did You write this?"

Principal Roselle gently pushed the two books towards me as if pointing at them.

"Mm! Well, the book of alchemy is jointly written by me, Kharislava and Serafima. My cousin Kharislava has an artifact in design that can help in many ways, such as solving math problems and helping in analysis in different methods, Serafima and I helped her to complete this artifact, and we have come up with this cube method.

My sister Serafima can refine elements that help us in the construction and design of this artifact..."

I began to explain in broad strokes the project in Alchemy, throwing everything towards my sister and my cousin, leaving me as a support.

Although it's not a lie if you look at it in a certain way, Kharislava's computer idea is very good, She can be the mother of computing in this world, I'm just guiding it towards a route so that it doesn't take too many detours.

The idea of the Rubik's cube is something that could only be feasible in a world where magic exists and is a universal law, a law that is being studied and mastered by the intelligent beings of this world.

"... For now, they are only ideas and postulates, although some have already been tested and there are feasible theories, it is still in its infancy and needs a lot of study and work."

After I finished explaining in broad strokes what was written on the parchment, I unrolled it while I spoke. Even with the present decade of medicine, I did not hide anything.

Since the Principal herself invited Professor Dhanvantari to be present from the beginning and not only talk about the medical book, she also gave me to understand that I could talk about this with the dean of the hospital present.

In addition, there is also a part on the roll where the machine could help a lot in the hospital area. The Rubik's Cube could also be uniquely designed to become a healing artifact, which is very important for Professor Dhanvantari and the Academy hospital, and not only for this hospital but for the civilian hospital and school of medicine where Professor Dhanvantari is the headmistress.

"Are all these designs possible? This, MRI machine, an automatic machine to operate and heal physical damage, small machines to heal a person from inside? These ideas are amazing!"

The teacher saw the drawings on the medical machines, let my imagination run wild and created drawings of fantasy machines as well as machines that exist in my previous world. The single resonance machine can help to know the state within someone's body without having to open it, it is something that can only be done by people who have a level of spiritual strength and can explore an individual's body freely. But the poor don't have that option!

And nanomachines to heal from inside the body? That's already a technological fantasy machine that could be created in this world of magic!

I wanted to create the cell phone, but I think that would break the magical name letter industry, and that industry runs in my family, so I won't bite myself. So I'll just create something that will help the family industry, like making it possible for the little magically created sparrow to carry packages!

Imagine not only writing someone a letter no matter where they are and in complete privacy, but also being able to send them packages! And not to stop there, maybe a kind of portal can be made so that a person can travel from one place to another far away with the help of the magic network of sparrows!!

Uber not only carries people, but also food and packages. Building an industry like this would make my family the one who monopolizes the -Logistics- of this world!!

No matter what kingdom it is, everyone has to use the Corinth family's method of transportation.

Could all of that destroy someone else's trucking companies? Hehe~ Aren't we all in favor of Capitalism?~

"And these war machines?"

Unlike Professor Dhanvantari, Professor Roselle, Dean of the Royal Academy paid more attention to the other designs and drawings.

"Mm! Anything is possible!"

"Until we go out into space?"

The Principal pointed out the last drawing on the parchment, it is a huge ship with a unique design, since it is a ship that will not sail on the sea, but on outer space.

Do not put in the little alchemy report things related to everyday life, because most of the artifacts and products that come out for everyday life appear after artifacts and products used for war.

So apart from the artifacts and machines for medicine, the other are artifacts and machines for war.

My sentinel, what I have always imagined is the first to be presented and the second that caught the Principal's attention the most apart from the spaceship. Although it is the most important since we are now facing an invasive extraterrestrial species.

I called them -Arcane Guardians- Yes, those same ones from the city of Silvermoon.

If they are for war, there are no better than the sentinels of the High Elves. Unlike the dark elves who love trees, the High Elves embraced arcane knowledge, thus initiating a fight between brothers. Stupid thing for me.

Although my current world is at war with a species that can corrupt nature, for now it doesn't need druidic magic but war technology.

The High Elves have had thousands of years that have led their arcane technology to build artificial beings with their own thoughts. True Artificial Intelligence!!!.

Although the arcane technology of the High Elves is a far cry from the demonic technology of the Burning Legion, just a little bit of the technology of the High Elves can make the beings of this world make a qualifying leap.

Too bad I doesn't have the knowledge of the High Elves and can only recreate the drawings of their artifacts and place a description of their functions.

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

"This is the Robot-Guardian, it is made of a special metal as armor and a crystal that stores mana and transmits it, on the chest is placed the magic cube that will grant it movement capabilities, as well as the magical abilities of attack and defense.

It's my calculations, with the current magic cube it will only have the ability to do basic actions so it can only be a guardian. But if we manage to make more complex cubes, it could have an intelligence to make decisions based on circumstances.

I could become a warrior on the front line of the battlefield without fear of pain and death!"

My voice at the end was full of emotions.

As I pointed to the Arcane Guardian drawing, I explained its characteristics, parts, and materials. Of course, it's all just a story. I feel like an inventor who has an unfinished product and is looking for investors to invest in my product.

The Arcane Guardian is just the most basic mechanical magic sentinel, very small pocket sentinels can be created as well as very large ones. Just the thought of creating a huge robot like the one that destroyed by the King of Stormwind makes my saliva drain from between my lips.

But creating a Fel Reaver is something that already enters the corrupted technology of the Burning Legion.

"Drink some water~"

"Ah~ Thank you, Professor Dhanvantari," I took a glass of water that the professor of medicine handed me.

After talking a lot my throat went dry without me noticing.

"All other designs are war vehicles? This one is like a bird, this one is like a snake, and this is a boat are very nice drawings. I can understand them all, especially this snake you call 'Train' and the bird you call 'Airplane-"

"Unlike the Sentinels, the vehicles will be easier to create, it may be a bit tricky to make the Airplane since it needs more studies, but the Train and Warships will be a piece of cake~"

And about the ship that can sail in the sea of stars?"

"This ship will definitely be the pinnacle of our technology; a spaceship requires all the knowledge we get from the other vehicles and robots..."

For the Spaceship I take it easy, this is already a fantasy within a dream. Still, I decided to add it since having a big goal can keep the kingdom focused.

Also, the invading creatures come from somewhere far away in the universe, or maybe from another universe, but if these invaders managed to reach our world by luck, and there may be other races out there that come in spaceships to our world.

Or perhaps, they've already seen our world and are planning an invasion!

The best thing is to be prepared; I don't want a self-proclaimed race -Protos- to come and want to -Purify- our world because they found presence of -Zerg-.

"... I called it -Battle Ark Ori- can not only carry thousands of crew members on board, but it can carry hundreds of thousands of passengers in addition to tons of supplies and a large number of animals and plants.

It is one thousand li wide by two thousand five hundred thousand long and five hundred li high, the ark is divided into...

Although it is a ship, as it will travel through space it has this shape that I think is very elegant and noble, the center is hollow since this is where the energy reactor is located that will power the entire ship and provide it at the same time with such a powerful energy shield that it will not cause problems with approaching the sun!"

The Ori Battleship, when I first saw it in the Stargate-SG1 Series I was impressed. The shape of an Ark like Noah's Ark, but in the hollow center, where it carries an energy source that looks like a small star, emanating white-blue light, seems very noble while intimidating for its large size.

The only way to destroy one of these Ori battleships was with the jet of energy that a Super StarGate launched when connecting and creating the wormhole. Later, the gray aliens -Asgard- had to give super weapons to humans to use against the Ori since the invasion was imminent and they had no choice but to share their weapons technology.

So, if I can design sentinels and then super sentinels, an Ori Battleship Ark will be the next imminent step in sailing the Sea of Stars!

"Why Ori?" Professor Roselle asked.

"By Origin~

It will be the Ark of Origin that will take us to the stars!"

If I'm copying the design, there's nothing wrong with copying the name as well, hehe~

"All these designs and drawings are stunning, but it's all just a fantasy now, little Vremya," director Roselle pointed out as she leaned her back against the back of her chair and crossed her arms.

The pair of large snow-capped mountains tightened inside her noble dress, revealing a pair of white spheres and a dark chasm between them.

"Nn! It can be done! You just have to make the magic cube work and for that it's only a matter of time before you create a magic language!" I shook my head, to deny the director's words, as well as to avoid continuing to look at her cleavage...

Principal Roselle closed her eyes to think as I finished my glass of water.

"Fine, Vremya. I will support your project, but it will only be under my supervision. I don't want anyone to find out about what you research, so your little club will be confidential from now on..."

Roselle opened a drawer on her desk and pulled out a gold token.

"... Here, with this token you can enter all levels of the library, as well as the special library in this building. You can also request high-level materials.

In the Professor's building there is a special laboratory, the workshop where Kharislava works now is not very safe, even though it is the Alchemy building.

In reality, the special labs and workshops are tucked away on the grounds of the Academy, and the public ones are just a distraction. The token already has the authority to allow you to enter the Laboratory and will guide you to its location"

"Woa~ Don't worry Academy Director. My cousin is very smart and we will soon make significant breakthroughs..." The instant I received the token I was filled with enthusiasm.

Professor Roselle has given me great confidence, just by holding the token in my hand it's like she instantly recognized me and could feel the location of the confidential lab northwest of the Academy. I could also notice that the token has a lot of crystal coins!

As the economy of this world is not centralized. The Wood Elves have practically no economy, they live in what in my previous world they call "Communism". But when they need to trade with the other realms like the human realm, the elves sell their products and services to our currency and then buy what they need with those coins.

Princess Silvanna Coillri did that when she came to the Capital City, although I don't know in detail what the agreement was that the princess of the elves signed with my family.

On the other hand, what Princess Huli Teumessia has told me. The kingdom of the Beasts being on the same continent as the kingdom of the Dwarves chose to use the system of metal coins, although within their kingdom and between clans they sometimes use barter, but in most cases the system of gold, silver, and copper coins takes center stage.

This has also worked well for the Beast realm, as humans have also accepted this coin system as I could see in the Blue Crystal Grass Town and the Rice Lake Village.

Bandits can place a lot of importance on metal coins as they may be trading with the Beast Realms and the Dwarf Realm.

But in the Human realm and especially the Imperial City, crystal coins are taking on greater prominence.

Having more and more alchemical gadgets in daily life, as well as the more developed economy in the capital, citizens have gradually accepted the use of crystal coins as a currency of exchange leaving metal coins aside.

The hair dryer I used to use before my summoning ceremony used up a white crystal coin a week and it's something I don't use much. The price of the ice cream cone I think was five white crystal coins, although the one who paid was Nerissa.

But on the occasions that I have been visiting the stores I can get an idea of the economy of crystal coins.

It may be that an ice cream is a luxury that costs 5 white crystal coins. But with a white crystal coin you can buy three loaves of bread from a baker. And a bottle of milk that is enough for four glasses also costs a white crystal coin.

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

A small lamp with the intensity of a 100W LED bulb in my previous world can consume a white crystal in 3 days if that bulb is always on, and the amount of mana it takes to launch a small fireball, my cheapest magic ability, can ignite that same bulb for 10 days.

But for ordinary people who have no mana, crystal coins are their energy source to power alchemical artifacts!

So magic crystal coins have become very popular in the capital and are slowly spreading throughout the human population and other realms.

Thanks to the library I was able to learn about the Alchemist who managed to condense mana into crystals by making a leap to the use of alchemical artifacts comes from the Noble Family Petros, a noble family at the level of the Athenahotep and Morwenna family.

Although the crystallization of mana at the beginning was very complicated and the use of high energy, over time it has been perfected by creating the first crystal coins twenty years ago.

But the -Boom- of the use of coins was until ten years ago when the alchemical artifacts of creating crystal coins became popular.

Even civilians could now go to a special shop that has a crystallization artifact for refining mana crystals. Although the store keeps a part, civilians can have crystal coins just by entering their own energies into the machine and then resting.

Even though ordinary people can't use magic, it doesn't mean that there isn't mana running through their bodies. Although refining crystals is very tiring for ordinary people, a strong and muscular man, or in this case strong women, can engage in refining crystal coins.

Although ordinary people can only craft white crystal coins, refining green crystal coins requires ten white crystal coins or an apprentice mage.

After the green crystal coins are blue and deep blue. These coins need ten and one hundred green crystals coin respectively, or ten blue crystals coin to refine a deep blue crystal coin.

But these coins are already very expensive and are used to buy low and middle-level alchemical artifacts, as well as weapons, armor, and magical accessories. You can buy vehicles with Deep Blue Crystal coins!

Although common vehicles.

Purple crystal coins and red crystal coins already contain great magical energy and I have only seen one of each when Mom placed them in the house. Purple for the use of all household artifacts, as well as lights and red for house defenses as the magic shield.

And I think the vehicle my sister Vasi uses cost purple crystal coins, although I don't know how many.

What about the Golden Crystal Coins? It's the first time I've seen them!

And the token in my hand contains One Hundred Golden Crystal Coins!!

The energy contained in a golden crystal coin must be enormous, unlike previous coins, the golden crystal coin is a hundred times that contained in a red crystal coin. With a quick calculation, the energy contained in a golden crystal coin is equal to 30,000,000kWh.

This is already a small power plant capable of supplying energy for one year to more than three thousand and five hundred homes!

I take a deep breath and try to calm my greedy heart. I almost got lost in the greed of money and I was already imagining the things I could buy with all this gold!

When I looked at Professor Roselle and Professor Dhanvantari, they looked at me with a smile. I could feel my face burning from losing my composure for a moment.

"Ahem, I won't let down the Academy or the Human Realm!" standing up, straightened my body, and gave the salute of a soldier.

"hehehe~ I trust you little Vremya. Take this to your cousin Kharislava, it's the authorization and permissions from her club, as well as the use of the lab."

Principal Roselle handed me a roll of parchment.

"Yes! Thank you..."

After discussing more about the details of the research, and agreeing that the professor of medicine can approach the development of medical equipment, I left the office of the Director of the Academy.

I calmly went downstairs and left the building pushing open the doors of the school administration building. Being outside and feeling the warm embrace of the sun, stretch my body by raising my hands to the sky.

"Mmmmmmm~" I couldn't help but moan a little.

"Good morning, Mair Vremya"

"Ah? Oh, Hi Thea!

Just call me by my name." I put my hands down and turned to the side.

Thea seems to be coming to the Academy as she seems to come from outside. Also, without realizing it there are many students arriving at this time and many girls seem to be looking at me, using their eyes to see from the floor to my neck and face.

It seems that there are some girls who intend to come up and talk to me...

Without thinking, I took Thea's hand and left the place. Thea's class is near my class northwest of the Academy.

Based on class assignment, the first and second groups are in the back of the large coliseum, leaving the third graders near the cafeteria in front of the Student Council and Disciplinary Committee building. Always with the idea of protecting elementary level students at the center of the Academy in case of attack.

"Ma... Vremya?"

"Ah, I'm sorry Thea, I just saw that they were going to approach me and I didn't want to be entangled with girls now. Sorry for bringing you with me. Are you going somewhere?" I looked at Thea apologetically, but I didn't stop.

"Nn! Don't apologize, I was going to the Student Council room, but..."

"I'm going to my classroom so you can leave me on the road hehe~" I said, but I didn't let go of Thea's hand.

A girl's hand in this world, although it is still small, but it feels very firm. Thea's hand feels rough and with some calluses.

I don't know what is the Familiar of Thea. On the day of the Summoning Ceremony held by the Royal Academy I didn't pay special attention to all the new students..

But when I feel Thea's hand, maybe her familiar is a kind of weapon.

Thea wears pants that are designed for horseback riding in a cream color, as well as a white blouse made of a thick, long-sleeved fabric with pearly buttons.

Unlike the first time I met her, and she wore a dress that was like a maiden, now she seems to have a certain touch of nobility.

"When did Vremya return from his mission?"

"Eh... come back the day before, I've been a little busy, sorry for not letting you know~" I gave Thea an apologetic look.

"No, you don't have to apologize. I can understand that you are so busy."

"hehe~ it's true, the principal almost took up every minute of the day in classes and there are many things to do besides my practice and training time. It's a tiring thing that doesn't leave me time for myself!" I raised my free hand and clenched it into a fist while complaining.

"hehe Vremya works so hard~"

"And how about Thea's life at the Academy, my sister doesn't make things difficult for you? You can tell me, and I'll take care of it."

"No, no, no. Senior Corinth treats me very well, she has let me be her secretary, you know, apart from the Secretary of the Student Council..."

"Mm. I understand, if something happens tell me as soon as possible, especially with Liana!" this makes me remember that I have to write to Liana, she wants us to meet at the Secret Forest Cabin. But I won't make it easy for her. So I will quote her outside the Academy.

"Mm. Okay," Thea's face is a little flushed.

After a small talk we quickly arrived at my classroom. I had no choice but to let go of Thea's hand and say goodbye to her, not without telling her to write to me when she's free.

Seeing Thea's back walk away, and her long hair I headed towards my living room. As I get closer, I can hear the scandal of the usual young people.

"Vremya! YOO"

Just as I enter, Magen as if waiting for me is the first to shout my name and run towards me.

Although she only comes to greet me while keeping a distance, I am the one who has to step forward and take her hands and kiss her.

My height is identical to my peers so I don't have to stand on tiptoe to reach Magen's cheek.

Sure, as usual, after greeting Magen, my -Girlfriend- I went to my teammates and classmates to say good morning, and as usual, after my greetings, all the girls started fighting Magen for having been the one who gets a kiss on the cheek from me.

After a small episode with Magen tanking all the girls, and me with some magics on Magen to make her stronger, Professor Rudelle arrives to hit the blackboard and silence the uproar of everyone to announce the start of classes.

With the typical complaint of young students, another boring school day begins.