

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

chapter 131-140

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"I want to ask you something, although I don't know if you would answer me"

"I, Mom, will answer all your questions~"

"Putting aside the chaos of having three mothers..."

Do you know where the aliens that invade us come from?

You have told me that your world makes a connection with other worlds and because of that our world can sign contracts with entities from the infinite stars in the sky. And these beings came into our world..."

"I know their origins, but it's strange... they actually exist on Lumey's homeworld, but...

The first time I told him, he was surprised too. So when he went to investigate, he said that there was a -Sister-? In that place...

But basically there is no danger. The creatures that invade your world aren't actually dangerous. Don't worry, my husband left a save so that your world won't be destroyed~"

Ria's face changed from one expression to another. Although she didn't say anything, she seems to have said a lot. I know where those invading bugs come from, but that's a franchise!

In addition, the originals do not have those tentacles coming out of their bodies and look like zombies revived by some diabolical virus.

But typical response from supernatural beings who have reached a power beyond the imagination of a little mortal like me: They can help, but they don't. They have the answers, but they don't say it. And much less are they interested in intervening and just sit and watch the fun.

Someday I'll reach that level!

But at least I can deduce answers from the words of Ria, the Royalty Succubus from another dimension.

It seems that as long as I reach a level of power, I will be able to calmly face the aliens and even eliminate them completely. And the power behind the aliens seems to be nothing by the standards of Ria and her husband, so it kind of puts me at ease.

Although Ria's calmness bothers me in some way. You know, today's fight was very dangerous!!

Now I'm practicing in the Reminiscence Room. I arrived here after eating from the dishes that Liana ordered at her hotel. Although it is not one of the best dishes I have eaten, the high level of the chefs at the Alfina Family hotel is noticeable.

It's a pity that Vasi arrived quickly to pick me up at the hotel, I couldn't go to say Hi to Ingrid. Because of her position as a leader in the Silver Knights, having the opportunity to meet with Ingrid is very limited.

My -self-proclaimed- persecutor Nerissa is not in the city. The vice-captain has gone out on missions and is in a port in the south of the human kingdom.

Even so, these two warrior girls were kind enough to write to me. I don't know who told Nerissa, but one of the letters that arrived when I was with Liana at the hotel was from her asking for my safety.

Both Nerissa and Ingrid wrote to me even though Ingrid saw me in combat. Although Ingrid asked when she saw me fly away in the direction of the castle. I think that, in a way, looking at it from their point of view, my actions are somewhat irresponsible...

I read the letters at the table while I was eating. Without mom here we can behave however we want~

Sera doesn't mind me writing to other girls, it seems that her Yandere attribute is strange, on the other hand Vasi was always with her mouth pouting, with a little trunk that could carry a jug.

But despite only giving me angry and annoyed looks, she did nothing to stop me from writing answers to people who had asked me about my well-being.

But the fight that is going to take place will always begin. Sera wanted to sleep with me tonight since tomorrow she was leaving early for her mission, but Vasi did not agree with the argument that there may be another attack and she needs to take care of me.

In the end I could not help but convince them to sleep together as when we were children. Although Sera wanted to do something else, but just lying in the same bed as me and hugging me is enough to her to be happy.

Vasi also felt content to sleep next to me and although she does not hug me on her own initiative, because of her Tsundere attribute, just by holding her hand she feels satisfied.

Of course, the one who had the most difficulty sleeping was me. The fight also raised my adrenaline, after having a little intimacy with Liana to place my heart mark also igniting my internal fire. Added to the fact that I sleep between two beautiful girls who smell great and their touch and temperature are very pleasant, my hormones also rose.

But in the end I forced myself to sleep, or rather, enter the dream plane to spend some time with Serafima and then go to Vasilisa's dream.

Having intimacy in the dream world can fill our hearts with love and satisfy our desires. And to fill myself with vital energy...

Then when I finished and felt full of energy, I transferred to the reminiscence room where I met Ria and told her about today's events after a workout.

"... You can regain your physical and mental energy by stealing vitality from the people around you with kisses."

I'm sitting on the carpet on the high platform cross-legged circulating the life energy I just got from my sisters to refine into demonic energy.

I still have to go out and look for flower pollen to refine fairy dust, so for now I've only focused on getting my Succubus energy back.

But even while practicing, I gave Ria a white-eyed look.

"I'm not going to go around kissing everyone!"

"I didn't say that, to everyone, I was referring to your partners hehehe~"

"Let's leave that for a time of need..."

I need a full-scale attack to..."

"You're still too weak for area attacks. Besides, isn't your specialty in adding auxiliary powers to your allies?"

"Grr! Why as a man can't I follow the path of attack!?"

Besides, wasn't Keira powerful for having a great level of attack?"

"That's your mom, you're you, you don't have to follow the same path of power..."

"Ains~ forget it. At least I need a way to add power boost and auxiliary abilities on a large scale. Do you know the times I had to be conjuring magic so that I could increase the strength and abilities of all the people?"

"Mmmm...." Ria rubbed her chin with the fingers of her right hand. She holds her right arm resting it on her left hand that crosses under her chest A-cup.

If I didn't know that Ria must be a thousand years old, or at least a hundred years old, anyone would be fooled by her small, tender elementary school student body.

Now Ria wears a tight little denim short, revealing her straight and slender legs.

On the back of her little shorts she has a hole where her tail comes out freely and sways on her back forming question marks on one side and the other.

At the top she wears a loose sleeveless blouse with a wide neck that falls down one of her white shoulders.

Her white skin, accessories on her wrists and neck like bracelets and necklaces, as well as her hair tied in a ponytail, along with the words "BITCH" in purple letters on her pink blouse make her look like a fashionable young elementary school girl.

If Ria were my daughter, I definitely wouldn't let her dress like that!

"... Are you thinking of something bad for me?"

"No..."

"Mmmm... Never mind~

When little Keira wanted to use large-scale attacks, she used the power of nature. For example; When there were storms, she would play with lightning in the clouds to attack the large number of enemy units.

When there was wind, her attacks with this element sustained hundreds of tornadoes that devastated the enemy army and when she fought in the water, she could create huge waves as well as whirlpools that dragged enemies to the bottom of the ocean crushing them with the force of the tides.

And the Forest was her greatest ally..."

"Stop, stop. That doesn't help me at all!"

"Silly daughter~

You can get inspired by this. Use the forces of nature to help your allies. You have the more, more purest fairy blood and are technically a descendant of the Fairy Queen, and within you is the ability to control nature. Use that to your advantage"

Ria's words made me think deeply.

My abilities to empower, enhance, strengthen, and augment myself and my allies are not just a manifestation of my mana.

The magical abilities of fairies have a natural attribute, and these attributes are used to give a guide to what I want to do. My Wind-Blade Sight attacks are born by

squeezing my mana into a thread with the wind trait and releasing it. I could also do the same with water.

Fire is very explosive and is a natural element not used much by fairies, as well as lightning, but this attributes energy can momentarily strengthen a person, although they will be exhausted later.

But Wind, Earth, and Water are very stable attributes that can strengthen and improve abilities, as well as increase and enhance physical attributes.

Do I want to increase my mana and magic power attributes? Although more complicated I only need to -lend- a little of my mana so that my objective to enhance can use it.

The other skills like attack and defense are just my mana with nature. Raise a wall of earth or creating my defense bubbles to protect someone I have achieved by using nature as a means.

The more skilled I become in using these skills, the less I need nature to help me. My -Tornados-, or a variant of the -Wind Tunnel-, are now easier for me to create and I can control the wind to move freely.

I've ignored these thoughts and sensations throughout my combat practice, but Ria's reminder made me react.

Nature has always been on my side by providing a path to controlling my magic, so I can use this path as well to achieve unlimited multi-target buffing!

My training so far was just to get stronger, but now I have a new path to take my skills to a new level.

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Since in the reminiscence space I can't practice my magic control in conjunction with nature, I just stayed talking to Ria about magic manipulation ideas.

This world is not like the -British Wizarding World-. In that world, a person's preconceptions can influence magic, and that magic is very idealistic. But here it is the opposite. Magic is closely associated with Universal Laws and knowledge is required.

That's why humans aren't as good at using magic unlike races like elves or demons. The help provided by the Familiar is very big. The Familiar helps channel and control magical energy to achieve a goal.

But here I am the only person who does not have a Familiar!

In some way you can say that I am free from ties and chains. I can do whatever I want. But I have to do everything by myself and learn the methods of my predecessors.

Keira and Ria are my Master and each is teaching me their own method of understanding magic. Although Keira shows me a way of practicing to control the natural energies of the Fairy race and what she has understood to make it my own idea along with her shared knowledge so that I can choose a path to use Fairis Magics.

Perhaps because of a preconceived idea, or because of talent, my direction is more supportive or auxiliary. And because of my previous knowledge I can easily use the magic for Heal.

But, even so, the magics and abilities of the Fairies also require real knowledge about natural phenomena and universal laws.

Ria comes from a world with a high theoretical and practical knowledge. The demonic world of Ria has a culture of perhaps thousands of years with a large accumulation of knowledge.

Ria teaches me like a small child calmly and with the basics, although she is happy that I can quickly understand her teachings and the level of depth of the knowledge she shares with me increases each time.

But demons and Ria have a habit of using their own forces and do not use forces of nature when they use their magic.

But, even so, Ria has a lot of ideas and knowledge in the use of the force of nature. And with the experience with Keira I can create new techniques.

I spent a lot of time talking to Ria in the Reminiscence Room, formulating theories, among other things, until I fell asleep.

The good thing is that I was able to wake up at the time of -Respect- which is the moment before sunrise or the time of flowering.

Sera, like me last time, will leave town before dawn and has to meet at the southern gate of the city.

Aunt Odalis had already packed her luggage, just basic and necessary things. And mom just told her to stay safe and if she needed anything to buy it.

The treatment is definitely very different from the one they gave me when I left on my first Quest...

I secretly put in some plates of food prepared by me and that were kept sealed in my backpack for any moment of hunger and craving.

Vasilisa only told Sera not to lose the face of the family and not to die easily.

I pinched this cold, tsundere big sister on the waist...

"Younger Sister, take good care of yourself and come back whole.

If you are in any danger, tell me quickly and I will lend you my power.

Stay in touch with me always..."

Unlike the other women in my family, I gave my sister a hug and said goodbye to her with affection and made her promise that she would communicate with me for anything.

Sera goes to the same port where Nerissa is doing quest as well. So I told my little sister that she can go to her if she needs any kind of help.

Even though Nerissa doesn't have a heartmark, I can still communicate with her with the letters name network.

"By the way, honey. Apart from communication, do you say that you can share your strength and mana with whoever with the heart mark?"

Can I transmit energy to you?

Also, if you say I can feel your location with the brand, why didn't I know where you were yesterday? If I didn't see you in the Vig Fysan District, I wouldn't know you were there.

Son, are you blocking me?..." Mom asks.

"eeehhhhhh~ Sera, it's getting late. How about I accompany you to the South Gate of the city~"

"You're not going anywhere!"

You're going to tell me all the skills of this heartmark of yours"

"AHHHH!"

"What heart mark?" Vasilisa to one side asked strangely and with a look of discomfort.

Vasi doesn't have any heart mark since we haven't taken the last step and I didn't actively act to give it a mark.

So my older sister doesn't know anything about this.

Mom would hold me by the back of my clothes collar so I wouldn't run and run away.

In tears I could see Sera leave asking me for forgiveness for not being able to help me this time with her eyes.

After firing Sera. We all returned to the dining room. Since I'm awake I can have breakfast.

Mom has to go out with Aunt Kaleria. What happened yesterday will keep a lot of people busy. As well as my sister Vasi who is the president of the Student Council of the Royal Academy.

"Mom, what did they say yesterday at the castle?"

What they took..."

"It's not something you need to worry about.

Let's talk about the mark heart"

"Ains. Well, it's a kind of contract..." I started to tell almost the same thing I told Liana, about heart tattoo skills.

Vasi was somewhat angry, crossing her arms with a mark of #- on her forehead.

The good thing is that there is a way that I can actively draw the heart mark and not wait to take the last step.

The bad thing is that I have to show my tail...

My idea was to go to Vasi's room before we left for school to do a similar position I was with Liana. But Mom wanted to see how I activated the ability to draw the heart mark.

"What should I do?"

"Uhm... Nothing, well, you just have to form a bond with me and you have to surrender to me. But I don't think it's hard (?)"

"Form a bond? We are siblings..."

"ahem... a bond of love. Of love as a Couple..." I specified with a blushing face.

Even when the word -Siblings- almost knocked me down.

I cannot deny that this type of pure bond will be corrupted by another type of bond that can also be pure creates a bad bond and even despised by society.

But, even so, it makes my heart beat strong.

"L... Lo... Love!

I... Not me.. It's as if I.. Loved you!"

Vasi's face blushed like a ripe apple. Her ivory-white skin turning red between her blonde hair inked a light blue makes a strong contrast as if to negate her feelings of shyness.

The cold, stable and reliable woman president does not exist within the walls of this house. Vasi behaves more like a girl much younger than me, stubborn and with a wild and selfish attitude.

"So how do I activate my ability to create a heart mark without a love connection??"

A bond of love is needed..." I said with a serious face, but bearing the laughter at Vasilisa's attitude.

But my older sister, although a bit silly when she is at home, is not stupid at all. She quickly found an important point.

"Wait!

Mom and Serafima have your heart mark!

Do you love them as a couple?!?!"

"AH!

cough, cough, cough. Ahem..." I was storing up the courage to speak when...

"HAHAHAHAHAHA...

And what does it matter!

I love my little one~

Mom will always be with you honey no matter what the world says~"

"Mom!"

"Vasi! Just accept what's in your heart!

You know. Now I regret the decisions I made before just for other people.

But not this time!"

Vasi and I were amazed by Mom's statement. Does this have to do with our father? I feel there is some important information here.

Vasi looked me in the eye. But she still seemed to be struggling. Although I don't know what she is fighting against. Is it because of she shyness and she tsundere attribute?

It is obvious that if I wait for my older sister to take the initiative it will be very difficult for it to happen. The aliens will leave the planet on their own initiative before Vasi pushes me down.

I guess I'll have to be the one to put on my pants in this relationship between my elder sister and me~

I didn't hesitate for a second and jump into the air, my wind attribute fairy magic keeps me floating without falling. If it weren't for that, it would be difficult for me to reach my older sister's height and plant a kiss on her lips.

My hands held Vasi's cheeks and I placed my lips with hers gently. Although it can be considered a stolen kiss, I did not go any further.

I started slowly, gently, and calmly, waiting for Vasi to take the lead. And I am not disappointed.

Vasi moved her hands towards my waist squeezing me gently but firmly and her lips parted to suck from my lips.

With each second the kiss became more intense. From just gently rubbing the lips between Vasi and me to opening my mouth a little and feeling each other's saliva.

Little by little the opening was wider and the silver saliva emanated from our mouths. The kiss became deeper and at one point we began to introduce our languages to the game.

Vasi held me by the waist in the air and as I floated my height became a little taller than my older sister's. Although I would like to feel that I am taller than Vasilisa, the truth is that my feet were directed backwards with my knees bent.

I sank deeper and deeper into the kiss with Vasi, but I regained my sanity a little. My little tail unrolled from my right leg and came out from under my nightgown.

I directed my demonic tail forward to the side of me and inserted the heart-shaped tip of my tail into an opening of my older sister's button-down blouse.

Although I had forgotten everything, even where I was, I still had the thought to implant the heart mark in Vasilisa's womb.

As the hearttip of my tail touched the soft, warm skin of my sister's belly, my hands went around Vasi's neck and glued my body closer to hers as if she wanted us to merge into one.

The Succubus mana, a fusion of lust and love energy with vitality, was introduced into Vasi's body with the same ease and calmness with which it was introduced into Liana's belly.

I didn't feel any rejection or obstacle. And a pink heart-shaped tattoo began to appear on Vasilisa's belly between our bodies.

Although I had technically already achieved my goal, neither Vasi nor I stopped kissing.

On my knees I could feel from the beginning how Vasi's member was getting hard. Unconsciously and guided by desire, my tail went down Vasilisa's white and pink skin and began to get into my older sister's pajama pants.

When the heart-shaped tip of my tail felt the beginning of Vasilisa's hard, hot member, I couldn't help but let out a muffled moan that escaped from my mouth and was a little blocked by my sister's lips.

My tail, on its own initiative, was inserting itself into my older sister's clothes and wanted to encircle her hard and large member like a snake coiling around a thick tree branch.

But then a very strong sensation made me feel weakened and I screamed.

"AAAAHHHNNMMMM!~"

"Enough of you two!"

"You think Mom is painted here!!"

"AHHH~ Mom~... Let go ~ Mmmmm~ My Tail~ Nooonmmm~" I lost all my strength even those in my arms and almost fell to the ground as I couldn't hold my wind magic.

"How long have you had a tail?"

"AHNMM~"

"How come you have a tail?"

"HNNMM!~"

My mother and older sister bombard me with incessant questions, but I can't answer any of them because of the waves of sensations that come to my brain and put my mind blank.

"Let go ~ No ~ I ~ ahnm ~ I can't ~ endure ~ . . . ~ "

My hands and legs fall without strength, thanks to my sister's arms that hold me I do not fall to the floor, but my face falls on her large and soft chest.

The scent of mom and Vasi enters my nostrils filling me with endless sensations and desires. I can feel my belly, like an oven, raising its temperature with a fierce fire.

"Why is the tip slimy, it seems that a liquid comes out..." Then, my older sister said something that exploded in my brain.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO..." I Loudly shout and try to gather power to escape. But for a moment I lost my sight and felt like I fell into a white abyss.

To hell with multitarget and AOE training. I'll take Kakaroto as an example and start training my tail!

Just the fact that they grab me by the tail makes me lose all strength and become as vulnerable as a baby.

Colored armor training has to be on the agenda as paramount, if Ria says that you can use the tail as a very powerful weapon that means there is a way to block the sensations.

It seems that the level, and the amount, of nerve endings per millimeter square in my tail are much higher than those in my fairy wings. At least when my wings touch I can still keep my sanity.

But when the sensations come from my tail, it's like it's my... I don't even want to say it!

"EHHHH?"

"What happened?"

It seems that while I regain my calm my mother and sister are surprised by something.

"Vremya!!"

"AHH! I can't hold him. How come I can't touch him!?"

"..."

A series of screams, shocks, entered my ears. But I was trying to control my body and restrain the fire that was getting wilder and wilder inside me.

After taking a deep breath to calm down and feel that everything was back under my control, I opened my eyes.

In front of me was my mother looking at me with a frown, but She seems to be on her side...

"Mom? Why are you on your side?"

"It's you who is on your side, you're floating..." Mom said still with a frown.

"Vremya, how is it that you are like this?"

"Huh? So how?" I heard Vasi's voice behind me and turned around.

Then I realized that I was actually floating horizontally in a fetal position. And behind me my tail swayed gently.

Then I felt my face burn. I could see the black heart-shaped tip as if soaked and oozing liquid. I quickly tucked my tail under my long nightgown.

Then, settling upright with reference to the floor, I put my hands in the shape of a fist and prepared to beat my older sister.

"How many times did I tell you to let go of me and you didn't!!" Obviously my anger is directed at my older sister and not at my mother. I don't want to be beaten back either...

"I don't hear his voice. Vasilisa, can you hear him?" Then Mom spoke behind me.

"Huh?" The punch I threw at Vasilisa's shoulder passed like a ghost.

"Mm! He's yelling at me and seems to want to hit me..." Vasi in front of me crossed her arms and said with a serious look.

"Okay, what are you talking about!?" I turned to see Mom and then Vasilisa.

"Now I can listen to he, it's strange..."

Son, can you return to our plane?"

I looked at my fist that passed through Vasi's body without any hindrance and tried throwing more fists towards my older sister.

"hehehe~ even if I can't hit you, then it means that you can't touch me either hehehe~" I laughed happily.

I'm not stupid, even if it seems ... But it's obvious that I know what's going on.

It seems that my spatial skill has advanced!!

I floated around the dining table as I looked around my body. And I also passed between the dining room and poked my head into the wall that divides the dining room with the kitchen.

"hehehe~" I laughed showing my happiness as I explored my ghost status.

"I think Vremya has gone crazy at last..." Vasi said as she looked at me clowning around in the dining room.

"At least with this ability I can be sure that he will not be in danger.

It seems like it's very natural for him and he doesn't waste any mana," Mom said with a sigh.

I can hear them clearly, but they can't hear my voice. It seems only if I'm directing my words towards them specifically that they can hear me.

I returned to Mom and Vasi and with a thought I returned to the material plane.

Mom seems to notice and quickly got behind me and wrapped her arms around me.

"I didn't feel any spatial fluctuation or a wave of mana.

How did you do it?"

"I just felt it (?)"

It's like flying..." I said as I moved like a fish caught in a net.

Mom was holding me tightly, I could feel the softness of the fabric of her Hanfu dress. Unlike the Qipao, this style is more of a palace-style dress. It is loose up to the ankles with a loose skirt and long, wide sleeves of a transparent fabric.

The entire Hanfu dress is made of different types of silk that give a comfort to the touch. It makes me feel a little envious.

Still, despite the fabric of Mom's clothes, she can't hide her mature, voluptuous body full of flesh and tenderness from the touch. Which makes me want to escape. Especially because behind me I feel something hard, thick and big.

"... Does the tail that came out have something to do with it?"

"Yiii~

What are you doing!?" I felt a chill as my sister Vasi put her hands between my legs trying to catch my tail inside my long nightgown.

Activate my new spatial ability again and escape from Mom and Vasi's hands.

"Ahhh...~" Mom gave a grunt of disappointment.

"Tsk. That ability is annoying" Vasi crossed her arms and stood firmly as she watched me float aside and across the dining room table.

"Do you think? For me I find it very useful hehehe~" I said while floating in the air as if I had no physical body.

Before Vasi said anything, a golden sparrow entered the dining room and dropped two letters. One for mom and another that the sparrow didn't know where to leave and began to spin in the air as if it were lost.

"Vremya, return to our plane," Kaleria said to the side.

I reappeared on the material plane and the sparrow seemed to notice me and with a squeak of joy she let go of the rolled up letter.

"It seems that your state also partly blocks magical perception. The sparrow knows you're here, but she couldn't find you..."

My aunt Kaleria, who at all this time was just eating and drinking, watching the fun commented.

"Isn't that too cheap a skill for an Assassin or a Thief?" Vasi said to the side.

"Vremya, you don't have to go to school today, stay at home and if you study your spatial ability be careful. Playing between dimensions can be dangerous and you could get lost..."

Kaleria"

"I understand sister. I will keep an eye on Vremya, Water enters all domains..."
Kaleria said something mysterious with her head held high.

"Well, I have to go to the castle. The theft of -That- has many people without sleep"

"Ehhhh... I also have to go to the academy..." Vasi said without emotion and with a deep feeling of laziness.

"Honey, come and give mom a kiss... and do not disappear!"

"Mom..."

"Nothing, nothing, come"

With no other option, I had to kiss goodbye and hug mom who after a minute left happy...

My face is flushed with embarrassment and excitement. But I couldn't look into the eyes of anyone else in the dining room, not Aunt Odalis or Amalia or Maia.

"I'm leaving too..." unlike mom. Vasi doesn't say anything about what she wants.

Even with shyness I had no choice but to walk until I was in front of Vasilisa and stand on tiptoe to kiss her. After our conversation, if nothing changes, I still have to be the one to take the initiative.

In this world, women can be in power and make decisions, but they do not stop wearing high-heeled sneakers. Mom is already very tall, but she bends down on her own initiative to be at my level. On the other hand, Vasi, my older sister with her Tsundere attribute, is not one to take the initiative, and I have to be the one who has to stretch to reach it.

My sister now wears plain white pants and wears white leather boots with a heel of about 12 centimeters.

They are already tall women, why do they wear such high heels yet!!

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"Mrs. Miroslava, Young Master Vasilisa. Here are the lunch boxes for your lunch"
Odalis speaks as Amalia and Maia hold two lunch boxes in their hands.

"Thank you Sister Odalis"

"Thank you Aunt Odalis"

Vasi and Mama greeted Odalis and hurriedly left the dining room. Both women go to their respective responsibilities.

After the interruption to show my Heart Marking skills. I sat back in my seat to continue with my lunch.

"Ahem

Vremya, don't you forget something?"

"Aunt Kaleria, what's wrong?"

"Aren't you going to share a Heart Mark with your aunt?"

"ohhh~

Now?" I turned to look at Odalis and her daughters.

"We can retire..." Odalis was about to evict the girls from the dining room, but I stopped them.

"I don't mean that, Aunt Odalis. I was just wondering if I could put a Heart Mark on you as well..." I speak.

Maybe it's not a bad idea for my whole family to have a Heart Mark. Now Vasi has one and I can feel her conflicting emotions of happiness and worry coming from her heart tattoo.

Unlike the feelings of affection and love that come from mom and Sera's tattoos. Vasi's feelings are in chaos. Although she looks like a mature and stable woman

like a mountain, inside she is nothing more than a volcano caldera about to erupt at any moment.

"By the way, and Kharislava?" everyone in the family is here except this cousin.

"I thought you would know. I haven't seen her since the day before," Kaleria says.

I focused my feelings on the heart mark on my belly, especially on the tattoo of some soft and very thin lines around my heart. These lines cross like rings around my heart in three positions as if it represented an atom.

The ring-shaped lines around my heart represent a field and soft lines that look like electricity that come out of my heart and cross these lines imply that it is an electromagnetic field. The main element of my cousin; Kharislava's Familiar.

By focusing my attention on this part of the heart tattoo on my belly, I can feel that my cousin is, Sleeping...

And the location is at the school. So I can easily guess where it is.

"She's in her lab sleeping..." I say.

But thinking about everything that happened yesterday, this girl didn't even leave the lab, even though the sky was crumbling around her.

"...This girl hasn't even left the lab, even though we were fighting an alien invasion yesterday? And according to the feelings I feel from her, she just fell asleep not long ago. Since when has this girl not slept!"

"If you can feel your cousin. Does it mean that my daughter already has a heart mark? When did her get it? You know, now I understand my younger sister's feelings when you hide things from her. Come here!"

"AH~ Aunt Nooo ~ my hair!" my Aunt Kaleria seems to teleport to my side and start rubbing my head turning my hair into a bird's nest.

After reassuring my aunt Kaleria I started to mark a heart tattoo on her belly. Obviously my aunt wanted the same treatment as Vasi, to sit on her lap. Which made her take advantage of my little body for a moment...

Afterwards, complete the ritual with Aunt Odalis and Amalia. With Maia it was not necessary since from our first time there was already a heart mark on her belly. This caused another conversation, I appreciate that Vasi and Mom aren't present or there would be another fight.

In the end I escaped to my room I had to take a shower and change my clothes, I couldn't be in pajamas all day.

Then I remembered that I had an unopened letter in my hand.

[Little Vremya.

You can come to my office after noon. I have a business with you]

If I were in a company in my previous world, I would feel that this note is a note of hidden rules by my boss...

Anyway, I didn't plan to stay home, I hadn't received any notice of classes being canceled or anything like that. So I have to attend classes today.

Remembering my schedule, I don't have early theory classes and I have almost no practice or training so I have the morning off.

Normally I would go straight to the botany area to take care of the medicinal herbs early in the morning, but I can give myself a little rest. Also, I have to understand my new spatial ability more thoroughly.

It looks like I just got my own Kamui. I jumped on my bed and sat cross-legged, after a thought my body seemed to remain unchanged, but I knew that I was already on another plane.

I think Obito's Kamui isn't as perfect as my newborn ability. Spatial Characteristics; My body transcends to a subspace or this is how I define it. In this state I find myself in a kind of transition plane between spatial dimensions.

I can take it a step further and disappear completely from the superficial physical plane, obviously I will lose all contact with the physical plane, but that is not a problem for me.

Concentrating more this time I did disappear completely from the material plane, I know this because with my eyes of the blank world I do not see myself on the bed. And the bed itself regained its shape when there is no body on the mattress.

With my normal eyes I only see a kind of darkness or – lack of light? – I can't explain it. But with spatial perception I can see myself where I am and still see all the space around me as always.

With a new thought, I reappeared in the material world, but the bed still did not show the weight of a body on the mattress. So after this little experiment I can understand that I am not a Kamui like in the ninja world, there is no -space-created, but I move between -planes- and -sub-planes- but only in a movement in -

Verticality-, I cannot yet travel distances using the space between planes and sub-planes as -shortcuts-.

So, even if it disappears completely, I can observe the real world. Vasi is right, doesn't this make me a complete Assassin?

It's a shame that I don't have my own space yet, I can't store anything and I can't bring someone into subspace, so I can only use it for now. Maybe if my power grows I can bring allies to travel with me between the planes.

I returned to the material plane, my body fell on the bed and the mattress sank under my weight crumpling the sheets around me.

There was always the question of how it was that the Obito projected his body into the material world while in another space. The answer lies in the nature of light, in my previous world physicists theorized the behavior of light more as an energy class.

The question of whether light was a wave or a particle and the two-slit experiment kept the scientific world in an eternal discussion. But apparently neither one nor the other. Someone was inspired by video games and the digital world to launch a theory that said that light is an energy that can -SEE- everything around it and after seeing -EVERYTHING- it already decided how to behave.

It is as if the -LIGHT- that emanates from a spotlight sees the whole room and only what it sees illuminates it and what is not the shadow.

Although I am in a subspace above the material plane, the light can see me so it can illuminate me, even if nothing and no one can touch me. That's why I can leave a kind of -Ghost- so that everyone can see me, even if they can't touch me.

But what about sound? Well, there isn't... Apparently I only transmit my voice through spiritual means, the sound waves that come out of my mouth do not reach anywhere in subspace. That's why Mom didn't listen to me when I only talked to Vasi because only to her did I transmit my spiritual sound.

Thanks to this gave me a great idea to protect my tail. If they can't hold me by my tail, I have no weakness!

It seems that subconsciously that's what I wanted the most at the time when mom and Vasi were intimidating me with my tail. The mysterious energy inside my body moved and helped me -escape- by learning a new spatial skill.

Do I have to thank Mom and Vasi for that? NO!

After getting dressed I left my room, went downstairs and went to the front door of my house.

Maia was already waiting for me at the door with a lunch box in her hands. I'll stop thinking about a form of revenge against mom and Vasi for later...

"Thank you Maia ~ Let's go"

"Mm!" Maia nodded shyly.

"Young Vremya, do you want me to ask for you for a vehicle?" Odalis came out of the side and asked.

"Nn. It is not necessary, we can take a public student car.

Goodbye Aunt Odalis~" I shook my head, and then said goodbye to the family butler.

I held Maia's hand and we walked together as we talked. It seemed as if two young teenagers were walking to school in a normal world.

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

"Maia, how about we fly to the Academy~"

"Bro.. Brother Vremya, it is forbidden to fly in the city."

"But we are still in a -State of Emergency (?)- ~ "

"Brother...."

"Okay, let's take a carriage... Ains" I sighed exaggeratedly.

Yesterday I learned that flying is faster to go somewhere. It's not that I just realized, of course I know that flying is the fastest way to travel...

But in yesterday's fight against an alien -Raid- against the city I somehow enjoyed the feeling of going from one side of the city to the other in a short period of time.

Just thinking about the 20-30 minutes of wasted time of traveling in a carriage is lazy. Especially when your older sister drives and takes 15 minutes.

Ordering a carriage is easy for students at the academy. So easy that the girl at the counter wanted to be the one to drive the carriage herself and take me to the academy. But Maia wisely said it wasn't necessary and she drove the carriage herself.

Unlike the carriage driven last time by Thea, this carriage is a two-seater with a very sporty design and only the strength of a red one-horned horse is necessary.

But as I was quietly talking to Maia about various things on the way to school, I felt a sense of danger.

It's a strange feeling, like a knife stabbing the flesh making all my skin turn like a chicken.

And you could actually see a knife blade sticking out of my chest...

"VREMYA!!" Maia screamed in horror when she noticed the leaf protruding from my body.

But the shadow behind me, a person in an all-dark hooded outfit, seems to be surprised.

My body swayed to the side giving the illusion that the blade of the sword cut me in half. Having the silver blade on one side, I turned my waist and threw a horizontal kick that hit the person in black clothes, sending him flying to the side of the street and hitting a lamppost that lights up the street at night.

"Vremya!

Are you okay?

How? That sword..."

"I'm fine, I managed to enter the virtual space... But, get ready to fight!"

"Catch him!"

A shout came from the side and three more people dressed in black clothes and hoods came out from the side among the trees.

"{Serpent of the Deep Tilly!}" Maia at my side summoned her Familiar while my little fairies next to me conjured auxiliary and support spells.

A cyan-colored snake came out from a magical formation at Maia's feet in the carriage. Unlike land snakes, the Maia snake is a little fatter, short and a little flattened, the snake has scales that shine with colors and her eyes are aqua blue.

After Maia's Sea Serpent appeared, the summoning formation didn't disappear and began to expel water.

Before the attackers arrived, a small pool had already appeared.

My first thought was to use earth magic, but seeing Maia's element I changed my mind.

"{Curse of water - Heaviness}" When the black-clothed men arrived at the water area, I guided my fairy magic to make the water stick to their bodies like something sticky.

"Kill the maid, we only want the target!" the person in front said, with a sword in hand he ran towards me, I could feel his gaze from the darkness of his hood.

The voice was thick, a tone I have never heard in this world, but it seemed familiar to me.

"{Water Cannon!} Maia shot a high-pressure jet of water from the mouth of her sea serpent.

The jet of water was fast and managed to hit one of the three men dressed in black, but two managed to dodge and were three meters away from us.

But when I heard the order to kill Maia I was upset. With my perception of the white space world I could see everything, even if my gaze remained in one direction.

A dark armor materialized on my body with purple leather boots and high stilettos. My boots reached up to my knees and black metal plates appeared on my legs that protected my thighs.

On my light green pleated skirt appeared dark metallic tips and a belt of black plates covering my belly.

Like my light blouse it was under a small chest armor that covered from the beginning of my collarbone to below my little breast.

Metallic gloves cover my fingers leaving my nails and fingertips and only covering the top of my hand leaving the palm free and go up to my elbows ending in a pointed triangle like the boots on my knees.

Black metal shoulder pads in the shape of a heart protect my shoulders and I can feel a headband covering my forehead and the sides of my head, as well as my ears.

Although I don't have time to admire and contemplate the design of this -God of War Armor- I can feel my -Stats- grow by one hundred percent.

In the blink of an eye I appeared on Maia's back and gave another side kick.

CRASH *POOM*

The first man in black to kick just now appeared again, but this time making an assassin attack on Maia.

This time I could hear the sound of glass breaking and the attacker's face under the hood appeared in full view of my eyes.

The enemies appear to be using an artifact that blocks perception and hides the identity of the attackers. Although this magic is ineffective for me.

From the moment I felt the sense of danger, my spatial perception soared and I could see everything around me at a long distance.

Although the first enemy to attack appears to have stealth and assassination abilities in the shadows, in my eyes the concealment abilities of this black-clad person are nothing.

"Maia, whirlwind!"

"Mm! Brother Vremya. {Vortex of the Deep Sea!}" Maia's Sea Serpent made a jumping action and seemed to sink into the water.

The depth of the water summoned by Maia is actually less than half a meter, but the snake seemed to sink into the sea.

A whirlpool started almost instantly, and with the help of my fairy mana, the suction force of Maia's vortex multiplied.

Even though the two black-clothed men wanted to attack us at a distance of two meters from us, it seemed that those two meters became as deep as an abyss.

The current of the water caused by the whirlpool made it impossible for them to get close for the moment adding my curse where the water stuck more to their bodies making them look like water balloons.

"Damn slave! Die!!" the man who appeared to be the leader shouted in a voice of annoyance, anger, and fury.

Pulling out a gun from the side, the black-clad man pointed it at Maia.

Seeing the shape of the weapon my heart skipped a beat. That weapon made of a dark silver metal is shaped like a pistol.

In my previous world a gun, no matter how small and of a smaller caliber is very dangerous. Although now I'm in a world of magic and swords with people so powerful that they can destroy an entire city with one attack. But for some reason I panicked.

Without thinking about it, I positioned myself in front of Maia.

"HAA!" this time I didn't even worry about pretending to cast spells.

Three little fairies with different colors raised their little hands in the air and together with me conjured defensive spells.

Despite being in a water area, a dirt wall was erected next to a water wall. In front of the walls of earth and water a curtain of wind blew strongly.

Of course, these acts of defense do not leave me calm. By the time I could see in my perception of the blank space as a beam of light gushed out of the gun, I had already pushed Maia onto the floor of the carriage.

I could see how the beam of light destroyed my defenses at the touch. Although my walls of water and earth absorbed a percentage of the energy contained by the beam of light, they were still pierced and the remaining energy was enough to kill Maia and me.

Although it was not intentional, the shot hit the poor man dressed in black who had received two of my kicks.

"Shit...."

"Bro.. Brother Vremya, don't swear," Maia, under me, said with a blushing face, but with a serious look of scolding.

"Ahem~, don't look at little things...

Before that..." I went back into subspace and plunged into the carriage through Maia.

At first Maia was surprised, but she quickly recovered and didn't make a sound when she saw me pass her and the carriage.

Even conjuring a copy of Ragna's Familiar God of War and doubling my stats plus my buff spells, the last kick to the stealth-style man in black didn't hurt him much.

The leading man sure seems to be the strong attack type and the other two are agile attackers. For Maia and I to have survived so far in a four versus two is already praiseworthy.

But to endure another few minutes until help arrives, I have to change the strategy from defense to attack. It's time to use the Divine Lightning with the armor of the God of War!

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

Falling out of the carriage, I plunged completely into subspace. Although I can escape this way, but what would happen to Maia?

I can't take anyone with me to travel through the subspaces. I just have to fight to gain time, in the distance I can see that people are coming and will be here in a couple of minutes.

The people who live along the road have already realized what is happening and have denounced it. Only by resisting a little can I give the time for reinforcements to arrive.

Not even half a second passed when I appeared behind the man dressed in black. In my vision of the blank space I could see how he repositioned his finger on the trigger and pressed to shoot again.

The first shot broke through my defenses and there is still a cloud of dust and debris falling into the air, as well as water vapor.

The attacker doesn't seem to bother aiming correctly at the target, he just wants to shoot. From the beginning of the attack it seems that the person with the most brains and skill was the person who hid in the stealth.

But even so, I couldn't allow him to fire a second shot, that -pistol- is very powerful.

Floating in position this time, unload Mom's essence of lightning and thunder in a powerful kick.

"AGH!"

POOM! *CRACK*

My purple leather boot slammed squarely into the neck of the black-clad man, the same sound of glass breaking before flying off.

When my feet touched the water, two swords were heading towards me. The other two men had waved their swords launching an attack in my direction.

With the electrical energy running through my body as I touched the water, the arcs of lightning went around me in the water.

Already sensing the attack that could occur the moment I left subspace, I discharged Mom's lightning and thunder energy freely.

"AHHH!" x2

The two black-clad men of the agility attack type were struck by lightning and paralyzed only managing to give a scream of pain.

Purple arches climbed up their bodies from their legs sunk in the water and from their holes came gray fumes from internal burns.

The essence of mom inside my body is no joke and although yesterday I had spent a part of it in my attacks against aliens there was still enough left for a couple more attacks at full power.

"HAA!" Screaming, I waved my hands to launch two blades of sight with spatial energy and lightning towards the two men dressed in black.

CRACK* CRACK*

The same sound of glass shattering resounded. The hood of the two men lost its magic and with the help of the morning sunlight I can see their face.

I had already seen it from spatial perception, but now I could see them with my normal eyesight. It was the face of two men who could be said to be -ordinary- with a short beard and brown hair.

They couldn't be more normal than two ordinary men if it weren't for the fact that in this world there are no such men.

At least, they shouldn't exist, but I've seen these kinds of men before and they're like the members of the Bandit group in the little Rice Lake Village, and the men who posed as merchants to kidnap children in the Blue Crystal Grass Town.

My dissonance with the voice of the man who seemed to be the leader is this. Boys in this world have a softer, higher-pitched voice, like that of a boy who hasn't gone through puberty and is shifting toward a feminine tone.

In this world, testosterone is minimally produced...

This is why the tone of voice of the leading man seemed unfamiliar and even familiar. And I already had the answer where this attack was coming from and why I am his target.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

The two men in front of me coughed and smoke was coming out of their mouths as well as some blood. Their swords had flown out to who knows where, and as they were about to step forward, a new voice came from afar.

"It's enough, Fall back!!"

From a distance a hundred meters, I can see a tall, hooded man. He has a very stern face like an army captain.

His clothes under the black robe are different and appear to have medal-like markings on a steel metal pecto.

The man had an annoyed expression, but his eyes were shining with desire. He seemed not disappointed by the failure of his mission.

Although we were about a hundred yards away, his sight gave me a feeling of heaviness and alertness. It seems that if I faced him I would definitely lose.

After a couple of seconds the man turned around and retreated at a very fast speed, quickly disappearing from my field of perception of white space.

He seemed to know where to go so as not to run into anyone from the National Guard or any citizen of the city.

"Vremya!" Maia jumped out of the carriage and ran in my direction with a sea serpent on her side.

When Maia arrived in front of me, she positioned herself in a fighting pose. Donut-shaped streams of water circulated around her fists, and her eyes glowed blue.

Maia's sea serpent circled around us and looked menacingly straight ahead.

But the two men, although they looked angry, could only snort and turn around to run.

Although their bodies are damaged by the lightning strike, they are not really injured. The protective magic they had covered them from my attacks, and the leading man also stood up looking at me with eyes of hatred.

Fighting three, even if I wanted to keep them, could also be my loss. I don't want to harm my entire army just for the sake of defeating the opposing army. Besides, help was already here.

Behind me I could already hear the galloping of cavalry. In my perception I could see Ingrid leading a platoon of the Silver Knights galloping at high speed.

"Bitch, don't think you'll slip out of our hands!" The leading man wiped the blood from his mouth with the sleeve of his black robe after saying a curse to me.

"How dare you call Mair Vremya like that! {Cannon..." Maia angrily began to conjure up her water-jet attack, but I stopped her by placing my hand on her forearm.

The man still had that gun in his hand and I don't know how many shots he has. I have no defense now against that beam of light that shot that kind of weapon. Fighting now could put us in danger, and although I felt upset, I had no choice but to resign myself.

"heh~"

I clenched my free fist at the sight of the lustful, sarcastic laugh of the man who gave me. I could feel my lack of strength for the first time.

The man turned around, raised his weapon and fired in the direction of his dead partner's body, then ran like the other two in different directions. My perception is very broad and if I concentrate on one direction it can go further.

Forgetting about the other two men, I focused my eyes on the direction of the leading man

Five seconds later Ingrid arrived at our location.

"Vremya..."

"Ingrid, four men left, one heading north, but he is the strongest and ran the fastest, two other agility attack men in eastbound directions, but they got separated and one runs south and is now at the street intersection heading towards the Vig Fysan district.

I think he wants to exit through a spot to the left of the South Gate on the city wall!

I think he's the one with the best chance of being caught!"

Quickly point in the directions where each enemy went, but paying more attention to the leader. The man from afar who seemed to be of the highest level and most powerful is the one who has the least chance of being captured even inside the city if he hides.

The other two, if they are captured, may be the ones with the least information and there is no point in wasting time on them.

The one who seemed to be the leader of the mission is the one who has the most information and if he shot the member with assassination and stealth skills it is because he wanted to hide the information he had.

So I put all my hopes in Ingrid to capture him.

"You...

Fine. Marcia, Carsie, you two stay on guard to safeguard the safety of Mair Vremya Corinth. The others follow me to capture the culprit.

I authorize lifting the flight ban!"

Ingrid wanted to say something and had a feeling of concern in her eyes, but she understood my look and quickly gave orders to Silver Knights to follow her, and for two Silver Knights to protect me.

Ingrid and the other Silver Knights flew in the direction of the South Gate. Beautiful, white Pegasus spread their wings and flew at a great speed.

"Catch him for my Ingrid!" I yelled at the Ritterine Leader placing my hands like a cone in front of my mouth.

In the distance in the air Ingrid turned to look at me and gave me a nod with a serious look, there seemed to be fury in her pupils.

"Ehhh.. Brother Vremya..."

"Uhm? What's wrong Maia?" I took my gaze away from Ingrid who was riding away riding a white horse with wings through the sky and turned towards Maia next to me.

"Etto... It shows.. your underwear.."

"My underwear?" I looked down and my clothes are fine, maybe a little wrinkled, but nothing strange.

Also, my clothes have protection spells that prevent my underwear from showing under my skirt, even though I'm flying and the people below are looking up below me.

"Back, your tail.."

Brother Vremya's tail lifts brother Vremya's skirt..."

After hearing Maia's words and processing them in my brain, I turned my head back by turning my waist and could see my own tail lifting my skirt up showing my underwear and butt in the air.

My own tail has betrayed me by lifting my clothes and making the protection magic not work!

"AHH!~" I screamed and with my hands I pulled my clothes down from the back and tucked my tail in making it roll back up on my left leg.

I could feel my face burning and burning. I looked in the direction of the two silver knights who were left behind and when the girls who seem to be seniors of the Preparatory level noticed my gaze, they quickly turned their heads and looked into the distance.

"..." I felt like I had a lot of things to say, but I couldn't open my mouth.

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

"What are you seeing!?"

"Noting..."

"We just..."

The two Silver Knights left behind by Ingrid to stand guard have stepped down from their white Winged Horses and presented themselves in front of me as two soldiers in a "Steady" position.

"Mmm!! Do you have a method to collect that body? We can get clues if we take it to the Academy for analysis." I pouted and then pointed with my arm outstretched towards the body of the enemy-class -Assassination-.

Although the shot shattered his head, leaving only one headless corpse, clues can still be obtained. The enemy may know that we have ways of extracting information from the brains of those captured, even if they are not alive.

But there may be some clue.

"But..."

"... Captain Ingrid asked us to protect you."

These two Ritterine Silebar seem to be not very reliable... If I didn't believe Ingrid, I might think that she left her two less reliable Silver Knights.

"Escorting me to the Academy is protecting me, besides, in the Royal Academy I will be safer..."

"Mair Vremya is right..."

"Don't call him by his name, he's the Captain's future wife..."

"Mair Corinth is right..."

"What do we do?"

"Stop chattering and follow my orders!" After hearing these two older sister girls whisper to each other, I couldn't help but scream.

"YES (Wife) Captain!" x2

"Why do you call him the Captain's Wife?"

"Why don't you call her the Captain's Wife?"

"I.." x2

"ENOUGH!"

"Informing the Captain's Wife!

We don't have a method to transport corpses..."

"Can't you take them on one of your horses?"

"NO!" x2

The two Silver Knights shook their heads decisively. I was even surprised by their instant response without even thinking about it.

"My Lila if only it were stained with the blood of enemies in combat!"

"My Nali will only walk on the corpses of enemies; no she carries them!"

I could feel the pride that emanates from the Silver Knights. Even the pure white Winged Horses raised their heads high, showing their pride and contempt for the corpse of the headless black-clad man lying on the ground.

Seeing the two horses I have the desire to ride in one now...

"Uhm~ I have an idea. Why don't you two carry the enemy's body in the chariot and I ride a horse?"

"No, no, no, no, Impossible..." The Silver Knight who has short blonde hair down to her cheeks shook her head and waved her palm.

"My Lila will not accept that someone else rides her either. The Dubrawen only allows to have one rider in her life..."

Wait! How!?"

The two older sisters in their last year of school were left with their mouths open when they saw me approach the white horses with wings and pet them with my hands.

Each horse stepped forward to approach me when they saw me walking towards them and lowered their heads,

The moment my hands touched their soft long hair that grows on the horse's head and upper neck, referred to as -Mane-.

The feel of the horse's coat is as soft as velvet, and its mane feels like fine silk threads with the color of the purest snow.

Each of the Dubrawens glued their heads to my chest, letting themselves be embraced in my arms. Because of their large size, they can hardly fit both in my arms.

I can see that her eyes have a tint of golden light and on the tips of her ears there is a characteristic color, one Dubrawen has a soft yellow hue and the other Dubrawen has a sky blue hue.

Both Dubrawens have a tall and slender body, but under their soft fur you can feel very strong and firm muscles.

Their nostrils blow and they breathe strongly feeling the temperature of their breath. As they rub their head against my chest I can feel like a lump on the forehead of each Dubrawen pricking me in my breasts.

"Lila (Nali) !!

Treacherous!

I also want to rub my face myself on Mair Vremya's breasts grrrr~" The two Silver Knights shouted in scolding towards their respective mounts. But, although they lowered my voice, I could still hear the last prayer.

"Aren't you two twin sisters by chance?" I said looking at these two older sister Knights.

Both of them have golden eyes and blonde hair, though one Silver Knights has short hair down to her cheeks in an asymmetrical bob with bangs like an open curtain framing her face.

The headband-shaped helmet covers her forehead exposed by the bangs of her hair and on both sides of her head there are silver wings that protect her.

The other girl big sister Silver Knights has her hair tied in a ponytail and I can guess that the length of her blonde hair reaches all the way to her upper back, in the front she has a long bangs to her left cheek semi-covering one of her golden eyes. And she wears the same Headband-Helmet protecting her head.

Both girls are tall, about one meter and eighty that makes me have to look up at them, which I do a lot in this world and I already feel a little discomfort in my neck...

The two Silver Knights wear the same armor as the Silberrinnen. With the difference that the short-haired girl carries two swords, one on each side at her waist, and the other, the ponytailed girl carries a large and wide sword back on her back.

"What! NO!!" x2

"If for that matter we are only relatives"

"We are only cousins and nothing more"

"Well cousin elder sisters, you carry the carriage with the corpse, and I take a horse.

Maia, help me ride~"

"This..."

"We..."

"Brother Vremya..."

Somehow I managed to get away with it. I can only ride one horse, so I thought I'd tell Maia to ride the other, but I thought better of it and I think it would be too much. Maybe they only allow me to go on a horse and Maia not.

The only problem is that I have zero riding lessons. And the detail is that horses do not have a saddle or something to support themselves with...

"Mair Corinth..."

"Just tell me Vremya"

"Mair.. Uh. Vremya, if you like, Marcia can take the carriage and I can take you in my Nali..."

"No way!"

Vremya, I can take you in my Lila and let Carsie take care of the corpse."

"Brother Vremya..." Maia was next to me looking at me with teary eyes.

In the end I opted for Maia to take me on a white horse with wings while one of the Silver Knights rode in the carriage pulled by a red one-horned horse and the other Silver Knight rode on her Pegasus Horse.

Marcia and Carsie played a serious game of Rock, Paper, Scissors version of this world to choose who carries the corpse.

In the end I had Lila with pastel yellow ear tips Marcia's Pegasus. And while the Silver Knights moved the body of the Assassin Class dressed in black and without a head, Maia showed me how to ride a horse or any kind of mount.

"... And so you can use the telekinetic mana chains to create a union with the Dubrawen's mana."

"I understand. How do you know this?"

"As your follower and vassal I must have all kinds of knowledge." She could hear a tone of pride in Maia's voice.

"Hmm... What about the cooking? You always burn even the water..."

"Don't laugh at my brother Vremya~" Maia said shyly and with a reproachful tone.

If this were my previous world, Maia would be a cute cuddly and huggable shota. I can't hug her now, as she's sitting behind me. And although she looks adorable, she is about ten centimeters taller than I am now!

How is it that everyone is growing so much while I have grown one or two centimeters!!

¿By the way... Dubrawen are female?" It is not my intention, but it is obvious that when you contemplate an equine specimen you also see between hind legs.

"Females? Dubrawen have to be female to be used as a mount for combat, males are smaller and weaker, so they are not suitable for combat..."

I guess my plan to get a Dubrawen as a mount could only be if it's a female and no a male... It doesn't surprise me in this world it seems that even animals have their gender inverted(?).

"Mair... Vremya. We are ready to go"

Hiijj~ Horses neigh as they move forward.

The city's main avenue is empty. But all around us are members of the National Guard maintaining order.

Just as we were leaving, a team from the National Guard arrived with another team from the Royal Guard. The Silver Knight girls said a few things and pointed to the corpse in the carriage.

They threw me looks, but none of the National Guard or Royal Guard came up to ask me questions.

After my pair of Silver Knight girls exchanged a few words with the city's policewomen, we set course.

But a few minutes later We had to stop again.

"Vremii. . ! ! !" A beautiful girl with a pair of blue wings like ice crystal came running at a high speed.

"Vasi!?" who came was my older sister Vasilisa.

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

"... And that's what happened.

My plan was just to keep Maia and Me alive until help came. We are in the Imperial Capital of the Human Kingdom. It's clear they only have a couple of minutes left, so they must be racing against the clock to execute their escape plan."

After reassuring my older sister and showing her that I wasn't injured, Vasi thanked Maia for protecting me after asking about the state of the area where I was ambushed.

The explanation of the Silver Knight big sisters gave Vasilisa signs that Maia had used all her strength to fight the enemies.

I'm not interested in taking credit and I also added a lot of information about Maia's fight, of course, my little sister Maid tried to deny it saying that I was the one who fought the most and faced the enemies head-on.

I know my big sister, and I know this would only make her care more, so I minimized Maia's objections by taking her hand and giving her looks with hidden signs as I continued to praise her for her struggle.

Maia only had to accept credit for holding off the enemies and protecting me long enough until the Silver Knights and the Disciplinary Committee Team arrived.

After we finally arrived at school, Marcia and Carsie said goodbye to me and the Student Council President Vasilisa and took the body away. The truth is that I don't know where they are taking the corpse or who will be in charge of checking the body.

Maia, Vasi and I went straight to the Principal's office. Professor Roselle was already waiting for us along with other teachers. I explained as best I could without lengthening the report and gave the visual characteristics of the enemy.

Before I finished my report, a Silver Knight came in to inform the principal that the leader of the ambush group had been captured. Although the leader had methods to commit suicide, it seems that he was not enough a -MAN- to do it and he gave up crying that they would not hit him.

Ingrid when capturing him seems to have beaten him up and broke his limbs like his mouth, making him spit out all his teeth. At least she restrained herself from destroying his tongue or it would be difficult to make him speak. Although she did break his jaw...

"Principal Roselle, leave the interrogation of the prisoner to me," Vasi exclaimed. My big sister now sustains a fury and the express desire to find the culprits behind the attempt to kidnap me.

I have to admire the city's reaction to the case. Yesterday under an alien attack that came as a surprise from underground the city acted very well and within the times of emergency.

And today the citizens helped by denouncing an attack-kidnapping that made the authorities act quickly. The time he fights against the men dressed in black does not exceed three minutes, perhaps the time limit to mark as a failed mission by the enemy and the time limit to escape.

But the enemy didn't think that their mission target could see the planned escape route from a far distance. I almost got a headache straining my eyes and seeing where the man in black would run.

But so, I gave my speculation that the enemy knew a lot of the city and there was professional planning. The blocking of the street to give a space for attack and the planned escape routes of each member. In particular, the strongest man in black seemed to know all the details of the city, such as the movements of the authorities.

Sure, I didn't explicitly say that the enemy is or has the help of anyone in the Imperial City, but I know that everyone can deduce that from my words. Sometimes the principal teachers would look at me with a strange expression, interrupt me to ask questions, or ask me to repeat a part or think it over if I wasn't imagining things because of the shock of experiencing a kidnapping attack.

My sister Vasi was annoyed with these teachers, but she kept her composure, the one who spoke without respect as a sign of protecting me and believing in my testimony was Professor Rudelle.

Professor Rudelle, although not a teacher-director of the Royal Academy is the teacher in charge of my class and therefore my teacher in charge and she is also the youngest -Spiritual Saint Summoner-, two reasons that allow Rudelle to now be present in the office of the Principal of the Royal Academy.

"Vasi, don't ask, just go to the Colosseum prison..."

"Ahem... Rudelle. Student President Corinth, you don't have to worry about the interrogation, let Professor Rupa take care of it, her truth-potions are very efficient.

But I understand you, you can go and see the interrogation freely.

What's more, I think everyone should go."

Everyone stood up, it seems that all the teachers want to see the interrogation.

Professor Roselle stopped me.

"Vremya, wait, I need to talk to you"

"I'll stay with you!" Vasi said with a cold expression and as if she did not accept a - no-.

But remembering Professor Roselle's letter at breakfast and the look in the principal's eyes, I decided better to convince my big sister to leave us and go and see the interrogation.

"Vasi, go ahead. You know, I need you to be in the interrogation, they won't let me be in and they won't let me see the report, I can only trust you to get the information from the interrogation..." Taking Vasi's hands I begged her. Using the look I always use when I want something.

"Mmmm... it's okay, wait for me and don't leave the Academy. I will no longer let you go alone or leave home alone from now on!"

Ugh!~ I could hardly hold the expression on my face. I didn't think about it, but it seems that this attack has hurt me a lot, now my freedom is going to be worse and already when I had gained a little freedom by enrolling in the Academy! AHHH!

I can feel an eyelid jump into a tic.

After sending Vasi and Maia to the door, and watching them follow the other professors, return to the front of Professor Roselle's desk.

But suddenly Professor Roselle had risen from her seat behind the desk and in an instant had wrapped me in her arms, burying my face in her soft cotton mountains.

"Little Vremya, I almost died of fright. In no alien confrontation had I felt so worried as to feel your presence in danger..."

"uhg... Master... Roselle.. I'm fine.." I can only speak breathlessly. It's very hard to talk or breathe when you have two pillows covering your face.

"I know, you did very well Vremya. In these months you have exceeded expectations, and I am glad to have placed you in Rudelle's Class, although this girl is very rough and rough, she has really taught you very well..."

"Still.. uhg . . I am very weak . . . ahhh~ If it weren't for Ingrid's arrival in time..."
In the end I managed to lift my head and be able to breathe out of the block of white and fluffy clouds.

"I'm glad the token worked, or maybe we would have been too late."

"Token? Mark? What token???"

"The Laboratory Card I gave you is unique, and I made it especially for you with the help of the Dean of Alchemy Macky and your aunt Kaleria.

Your idea of detecting the tremors of the earth to activate an alarm in case of an earthquake or attack gave us an idea of detecting the mood of a person under attack and having it activated and sent a special wave signal.

Even if enemies use a magical signal block, such as blocking the Letter Name network, they will not be able to block this physical vibration signal. Although it is a short signal, but using it wisely to activate a nearby tower of the Letter Name network can transmit the alarm to the Academy or any pre-programmed destination..."

I felt dizzy from the information. Professor Roselle let go of my embrace and I was able to touch my jade charm on my chest. As I touched the jade charm, a golden card appeared in my hand.

"Yesterday in the fight against the aliens my feelings were also chaotic, wasn't that alarm set off?"

"You're a smart boy~. Yes, it just went down because we knew you were combat and everyone had an eye on you." Professor Roselle took me by the hand and led me to the side of her office where there was a small living room with a coffee table in the middle of a set of sofas.

"But won't it go on every time I'm fighting or in training?"

"We are recovering data and improving the trigger activation. Professor Macky is very intelligent in magic arrays and can adjust the activation parameters."

"And why haven't you told me anything!"

"That's spying on me!!" are using me to test test-alchemy-products, even though I know it's for my own good in a way I feel offended.

"Actually, the idea is your mother's. She doesn't feel safe that you walk around unprotected..."

In addition, we do not spy on you, it is only an alert mechanism that is activated when you are in danger..." Professor Roselle seems to see my anger in my eyes and quickly began to explain by throwing mom in front as a sacrifice.

But obviously I believe her, it's obvious that it's Mom's idea. Who else is going to be an idea..."

They can't do anything with the Letter Name Feather I have. Then they will give me something that I will always carry with me and what better time when I present my small theses to give me an access token to a special laboratory.

But why this special laboratory? Why the token of that laboratory? Did they already know that I was going to request a laboratory and were they waiting for the moment to give it to me? Or were they going to look for a reason to give me the lab so that I would have to carry the token with me always?

By the way, I have never had the opportunity to go to the laboratory, and according to the Principal of the Royal Academy Roselle, my cousin Kharis has already registered her energy mark to enter the laboratory making this token useless. But in the words of the Principal Roselle, the token has full access to the lab and can modify the accesses...

I really don't know how to feel about this...

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

"You don't have to feel watched, Vremya. It's all because of the concern and care we have for you.

How about another hug..."

"Professor Roselle!

More hug is sexual harassment!" I said leaning my body back a little on the sofa, but for some reason my gaze went to the bulging front of the beautiful mature woman with golden hair.

"Oh~ you've read the Law Book of Protection for Men..."

Is there a book about Laws of Protective for Men?

"ahem... Professor Roselle, why did you ask me to stay?"

Roselle got up from the couch and walked to her desk with the sound of her heels echoing on the wooden floor of her office.

Her long fishtail skirt rocks to the rhythm of her hips. A side slit in her skirt shows her long right leg at every step.

Unlike the previous instantaneous movement similar to a teleportation, this time Professor Roselle chose to walk at a leisurely pace as if she were walking on a fashion catwalk.

Roselle reached out her hand as she gently leaned her body forward and took a rolled scroll tied with a golden ribbon and on each head of the scroll's shaft or -zhou tou- was carved into a hexagon in a material that looks like ivory.

In first year classes at the elementary level the levels, Quest scrolls levels are taught, as I entered directly to the second year I had to learn the whole system that is taught in the first year about elements of the missions and their components. From the members of the group and their formations, protocols to follow before, during and after a Quest. As well as the materials and equipment necessary for different types of missions.

The Quest scroll scrolls have a unique design for each quest rank. Basic missions have a white ribbon, third-rank missions have a light blue ribbon, second-rank missions have a dark blue ribbon, and first-rank missions have a purple ribbon.

Normally the quest scrolls do not have special designs unless it is a purple quest scroll, the first level quests are usually done by seniors. And not just any Senior student, only the best students can be sent on these top-notch Quests.

My first Quest and for my team could be considered a special Quest, but it was on the difficulty level in a third-level Quest, and the Quest scroll I received, although it had a design it was not as extravagant as the Quest scroll that Professor Roselle took from her desk.

Out of excitement I couldn't help but I use my special perception of the white space world to "see" the information contained in the scroll.

[Quest Name: Recovery of the Ancient Energy Artifact.

Quest Applicant: Royal Castle.

Description:

...]

[... Total Evaluation of the Target under Observation -Vremya G. Corinth-

Agile mind in combat, knows how to stay calm under pressure, correctly uses the environment and allies.

Excellent control over her Familiar -Fairy Wings- and perfect Support Magic and Auxiliary Cast Ability.

Utilizing allies' capabilities and abilities to perform augmented attacks and enhanced defenses.

....

....

Sudden appearance of a -Demon Tail- Possible Mutation of the Familiar. Familiars of the dark/demonic type usually deviate from a common/normal thought and have extreme thoughts. Observe...

....

....

]

Is there a report on me?

Another report caught my attention as I looked at the desk of the headmistress of the Royal Academy. I don't want to atone for the other papers on Roselle's desk, but I am struck by seeing my name, as well as the word -Tail-.

I know that during the ambush there were eyes watching. Maybe they would have arrived instantly when they saw the first attack or that something was wrong.

Maybe because of my inexperience I didn't notice it at first, but after avoiding the attack on my back I could notice the abnormality in the place.

There was a -window of time- since the main street began to be empty, there were no longer any pedestrians on the street, as well as no other cars or vehicles of any kind passing by at the time of the attack.

And in the distance there seemed to be National Guard teams detaining citizens for some reason, which made there be an empty space so that the team with the mission of kidnapping me would have freedom without obstacles.

But if it's like Professor Roselle just mentioned that there are eyes on me, didn't they move when the enemies detected something strange to evaluate me?

That's very dangerous!

Remembering the man who looked like a military general hidden in the shadows of trees watching everything, if they had managed to defeat me in the short span of time for the mission they might have managed to kidnap me. That man seemed to be alone to block any power that came to my rescue.

A chill runs down my spine.

Just thinking about the look and dirty words of the other man who was the leader of the team in charge of secuéstreme makes me shudder.

The blade of the sword piercing my chest, although it seems to want to kill me, the blade seemed to pierce my body without touching my heart or lungs. But that attack would have managed to paralyze me.

The mere thought of falling into the clutches of dirty men...

I will never allow that to happen. I must thank them for giving me these opportunities so that I can gain experience.

Sitting on the couch I clenched my fists between my knees trying to calm the coldness in my heart.

"... I called you today at my office to give you a new Quest ...

But seeing what just happened, I don't know if your mother will accept that you are sent on a new Quest."

While my eyes were lost in the void, Professor Roselle appeared in front of me. As I looked up, I could see the beautiful clear face of a mature woman in her thirties.

Despite her age, the smooth and soft skin seems to have no blemishes and remains as if she were a twenty-year-old.

I have to think that it is incredible how the magical energy of the Familiar makes the human being stronger and maintains us physical youth for a long time.

It is very difficult to find elderly people who are not ordinary people.

"... What do you think, Vremya?"

"What do you look like twenty-five..." I unconsciously spat out what I was thinking...

"hehehe~ I was referring to the Quest. But thank you~

Even if I'm older than Miroslava, but you're already a big boy. You could be my first husband~" Roselle leaned forward approaching me and I could feel the scent of her body as well as the warmth in her breath.

Although I lost my mind for a second, I managed to recover. Take the scroll from Professor Roselle's hand and pass through her body as a ghost as I enter subspace.

"I'm in charge of Mom, My team accepts this Quest!

I'm retiring with your permission~"

"Vremya, the Quest has authorization for you to ask for help, although I would like to go with you, but I can recommend my daughter, she is free these days~"

"I'll think about it!" I opened the door to the Royal Academy headmaster's office and walked out closing the door behind me.

Can I apply for help? The Headmaster's phrase crossed my mind as I leaned my back against the hard wood of the door behind me.

My heart was pounding and my tail was tightening on my leg like a snake.

Dealing with the director is always being on guard. The first time I met her at the invocation ceremony at the beginning of the school year, she seemed to be a serious adult woman with great power and an elegant bearing.

But with the passage of time it has become increasingly wild.

It's the first time that the physical contact between Professor Roselle and me has advanced so far. Although Roselle didn't take advantage and only kept her hands on my lower back during the hug. Even so, just with their actions and movements they would awaken the desire of any healthy and strong boy.

But being a woman with great status and power, it is impossible for her to be single as she always says. In my previous world, such a man with great power and social status would have many lovers besides being married.

And Professor Roselle gives the impression of having a lot of experience. In addition, she does not say that she has an older daughter? she always mentions her and pressures me to meet her daughter and pair me with her. It seems that her daughter is in her twenties and has not married.

But on second thought, Vasilisa is going to turn eighteen in a month and for some time mom had been pressuring her to get married. Although I think that's just to get Vasi away from me...

After breathing and calming my heart, I smoothed my clothes with my right hand and secretly conjured up some mana to dry the fabric between my legs and my butt.

I arrived directly at the director's office after the fight and feel a little hungry despite having breakfast not long ago. Also, I used a lot of demonic energy, and I feel my belly empty. I used up all the energy I had from Ragna and Mom in the fight by using a copy of the God of War Armor and discharging all lightning bolts to paralyze the two enemies.

The feeling of having two types of hungers is somewhat annoying. A hunger in my lower belly and another hunger in my stomach...

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

After going down four flights of stairs, I left the Royal Academy School Administration building wishing it also had an elevator like in Liana's family's Hotel-Restaurant...

I was about to stretch out on the stairs at the front of the building when I saw a real statue under the sun. The statue is so real that it looks like a real girl. A girl with bright blonde hair like golden sunbeams with a pair of eyes like two small bright yellow suns and white skin like the purest snow.

The girl wears a beautiful Greek Goddess Armor of a silver metal shining like moonlight that protects the vital points of the human body over a simple white dress that reaches mid-thigh.

A pair of silver-grey boots with a high stiletto heel reaches above the knee, leaving a gap of white skin on a pair of straight, firm thighs, an area I know as the - absolute zone-.

With a light trot I reached in front of the -Wax Dummies- and looked from bottom to top.

"Who would leave a statue of a very beautiful girl under the sun and in front of the school building~. Maybe I should take her to my room~"

The statue seems to follow me with its gaze, then a slight blush covered the statue's cheeks and suddenly, the statue flickered.

"Ah~ She moved~" I took a small jump back and raised my arms in a guard pose as if the flickering of the statue of the beautiful girl took me by surprise.

"Are you okay?" the statue of a beautiful girl with golden hair and eyes asks me.

"Boo~How boring~"

Have you been waiting for me down here just to find out if I'm okay?"

"Mm..." wax dummies nod.

"The sun is rising high in the sky, and you'll start to get hot if you stay under the sun.

{Fresh}" I approached Ingrid again.

Yes, it's Ingrid the wax dummies standing in the sun in front of the Royal Academy's school administration building...

And I conjure a freshness spell, which is a combination of fairy wind mana with fairy water mana, it's a cool breeze that drives away heat like an AC.

"No Problem.

Thank you..."

"Yes, yes, yes. I know that Ingrid practices a lot every day, even under the scorching sun and freezing rain.

And I'm fine, thank you. You arrived just in time to save us, you saw very alleging I come to the rescue with your white horse with wings"

"It's good, you're fine"

"Mmmm..."

Are you going anywhere now? I'll accompany you" Talking to Ingrid is exhausting.

You need a person who is an expert in social relations and in speaking talent. If you let Ingrid take the lead in leading the conversation, you can simply wait to die without saying a word.

And I'm not someone who has a lot of experience in social events. In my previous life the number of friends I had throughout my life can be counted on the fingers of one hand and there will be many fingers left over.

The entire course of school from the beginning of elementary education until my medical residency I dedicated myself to my studies. Not even in the Orphanage did I have anything to call a friend, and obviously, the orphanage was one hundred percent for boys so the social interaction with girls was null making the experience of socializing with the other genders more complicated for me and my classmates at the orphanage.

Although for my other classmates the social experience came naturally, I was a little behind, but, even so, I did not become as negative at my social level as Ingrid is.

That she said four words is already the longest sentence I have ever heard her say!

Without saying anything, Ingrid simply started walking in one direction and I followed her jogging so I could walk beside her.

"We caught the target"

"Oh yes. I know. I heard that he gave up, even though you still beat him up hehehe~"

"He wanted to hurt you" Ingrid seemed to notice that she was walking very fast and slowing down...

I'm not slow.

"Yesterday you also looked great when facing the swarm of aliens"

"Vremya fights well..."

"I..."

"..."

The conversation with Ingrid is very simple. A simple conversation when I ask and she responds with a word or two.

After a while of walking I saw that we were approaching my classroom.

"Huh? Isn't that my classroom?" I looked around and remembered the route of the journey from the entrance of the school to my classroom in north of the Royal Academy.

"Mm" Ingrid nod.

"I thought I'd accompany you somewhere..." Thinking about it, in all this time and I don't know where Ingrid's class, or Ragna's, or any of my sisters, whether it's Vasi, Sera, Maia or Amalia, is.

That's why I followed Ingrid without thinking much about it or looking at the route we were taking.

I only know where Helice's class is and that because after lunch I drop her off first at her classroom since she is on her way to my class...

"Nn. Writing report, boring... go to class" Ingrid shake her head.

"I..."

I was hoping to go somewhere and then... you know, it's been a while since..."

"No need" Ingrid with her usual poker mask rejected me directly!

It somehow hurts my confidence and makes me doubt my charm!

"HAA!" Without thinking about it and almost instantly I gathered wind mana in my hands and threw them towards this Silberrin that is a few steps away from me.

Ingrid, without changing her expression, moved a step to her right. The wind current only moved her hair and her clothes by shaking her skirt and her lock of hair falling on her forehead.

Obviously my attack, although it seemed to be a surprise attack, was not going to hit her. Yesterday I watched what it's like when Ingrid fights and she's already a sword master who with a wave of her hand and a swing of the sharp blade can cut dozens of alien units in an instant.

Ingrid is also very fast and agile when moving and dodging all attacks that can be directed at her, as well as easily blocking attacks for other people by completely eliminating the attack or deflecting it.

And even if Ingrid had allowed herself to be beaten by me, the attack was just an air pressure that might have pushed her a little and ruffled her hair...

But my plan was not to hit with an -Air Bullet-, entering subspace and floating I approached Ingrid and went back out to the material plane.

Ingrid only opened her eyes wide but did not move. Taking her cheeks with my hands, I brought my lips close to hers and implanted a long kiss of a few seconds.

Then I disappeared completely from the material plane. I moved backward in the direction of my classroom and returned to the material plane.

"Hm! That's just thank you for today. I'll be busy in the next few days, so since you didn't take advantage of my kindness today, don't regret it.

And forgive me for not firing you!"

After saying the above, I disappeared from the material world again... from my spatial perception I could see Ingrid's expression who even with the blush remained removed for a moment like a wax statue.

After a few seconds in which only her eyes moved as if trying to find something, it seems that a sigh came from her lips almost imperceptible and she turned around and walked calmly.

After Ingrid left, I returned to the material plane.

"Heh~ you just have to say that you're tired..."

But I accept your kindness for escorting me to my classroom~"

As someone who has practiced and trained with my team in the position of support and support, I can know who needs auxiliary magic to restore their state.

It is obvious that Ingrid has not slept since yesterday and as far as Ingrid arrived from her quest yesterday. I can feel that her body is empty, and she is very tired.

Although I was able to use support magic to help her, I think Ingrid wanted to maintain an image of a strong woman so I could only use wind and water magic to refresh her and inject some pure mana into her body.

Although I don't know Ingrid's conditions, as the leader of the Silver Knights, even at the school level, she must have many responsibilities apart from the responsibilities as a student of the Royal Academy and her own training and practice.

It's a pity that my relationship with Ingrid hasn't broken the last layer of paper yet or I was able to share my vitality with her...

Even though I injected a bit of my vitality into Ingrid's body while kissing her.

"Ains~" Sighing, I turned around and walked towards my classroom. Sharing a bit of my vitality with her is the least I can do to thank her for running all the way and coming for me when I'm in danger.

I wasn't lying in a way, in my backpack is a Quest Scroll that means that soon I will leave Imperial City with my teamparty, and I won't be able to see Ingrid in at least a week...

Sera isn't there now, so I only have Ragna and Maia to refill my Essence of Vitality tank. And it's strange, Ragna hasn't come to see me...

The attempted kidnapping attack I suffered will now be kept hidden and will not be announced. So maybe that's why neither Ragna nor Liana have run to me.

Although Professor Roselle asked me not to disclose the attack, it is not like I am not going to tell my close people. I'll just wait until I've already left on the quest to tell about it~