

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

chapter 141-150

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Entering subspace and exiting to the material plane in a different location is actually -Cool-.

With this new ability I can actually pretend many times and look Cool and Nice at all times. Also, as long as there is no one with spatial magical abilities can block me I can be practically untouchable, and even so, I feel that as long as my power grows no matter how strong the space expert is, he will never be able to reach me or block me.

This space energy seems to be born from the depths of my soul; it is a natural feeling of something I should have and as I become more familiar with this power it feels even more natural.

It's like arms and legs, the fingers in your hands, you never ask yourself why you have feet and hands and as you grow up you learn to use your limbs and become

so natural to you. Unlike abilities that awaken from blood or my genetic heritage, my spatial ability feels more personal.

My Fairy blood magic and abilities, my Succubus blood magic and abilities, neither feels as personal as my spatial ability. I have a spark of feeling and thought that I myself am the space.

The bad news is that I don't have a space teleportation or pocket space ability yet!

I don't know, but it may be why: Haven't I grown up yet? It may be possible that like a baby I have barely opened my eyes and I can -See- my surroundings and I have just discovered that I have hands and I am learning to move them.

So, it seems like I have to wait for it to mature, like learning to walk to move through space as teleportation or creating space gates. Learning to hold things with my hands to have a pocket space and store things...

But how can I grow? Do I have to wait to grow over time? Or do I have to become stronger physically, as in my fairy or Succubus blood?

Many questions still unanswered...

But for now, jumping into space, disappearing here and appearing a few meters away is fun~

"Oh~ Professor Rudelle, Hello~"

"Vremya? Where did you come from, why aren't you in the classroom yet?"

"Did Principal Roselle keep you that long?" Rudelle asks strangely when I appeared from among some trees.

Ingrid and I went up to the north of the academy from the south, and Professor Rudelle is coming from a path to the left from my direction.

Professor Rudelle left with the other professors who wanted to meet the captured assailant and observe the interrogation. From what I can guess that the place where the prisoner was located is on the left side of the Royal Academy.

"Mm. I came straight from the administrative building, actually, Professor Roselle gave me a Quest Scroll..."

"What? Is that Old Woman crazy?"

You just suffered a kidnapping attempt and even possibly murder and still have the crazy idea of sending you on a Quest!?

I'll go talk to her right now!!"

Professor Roselle looked a little angry right now, rather, furious.

For a moment I froze but quickly reacted and managed to hold Professor Roselle's hand.

"Wait, wait!

It's not that bad, although Principal Roselle seemed hesitant to give me the Quest Scroll I accepted anyway."

"It's not that bad? Do you know what would have happened if they managed to capture you?" Roselle stopped when I held her hand with both my hands and looked down at me.

Although thinking about what could have happened to me if I was kidnapped, despite feeling a little scared, I can't just hide at home and never go out again, right?

"As a student at the Royal Academy, from the moment I enrolled I already knew that there would be times when my life was in danger and maybe I could even die at any moment."

"But now it's dangerous, you're targeted by a Sect! ..." Professor Roselle almost roared with anger but fell silent at the end.

"Then it's true, they were men from that male supremacist Sect..."

"What male supremacy, they are just cowards. That man spoke like a... a man..."

"This has nothing to do with you anyway. I'll go talk to Roselle now." Roselle ignored her slip of tongue and wanted to keep walking in the direction I was coming from.

"Ehhhh, but I already accepted the Quest, Ah! ~

I have the Quest scroll in my hands! "I held Roselle's hand tightly to stop her, but it was like trying to stop a car that someone forgot to put the handbrake on a hill and the car started rolling down the hill.

"You're stupid!?"

"Stupid is as stupid does~..." I looked at my feet and Roselle literally dragged me a few meters. And I tried with all my might to hold her...

"Then you're Stupid!"

"DAH~ . . ." Forrest was never answered like that...

"Fine. But I'll go with you on this Quest, give me the Quest Scroll." Roselle extended her free hand with the palm of her hand open and making a gesture with her all fingers of -Come on, hand it over-.

"Go, Teacher Rudelle, with us?"

I understand, Okay ... here..." Professor Rudelle looked at me with rough eyes, and I had only to agree to deliver the Scroll.

Also, having the youngest Saint of the Summoner Warriors go with me and my team party to complete a quest might be the best thing to do.

I looked cautiously at Roselle but still holding her right hand with my right hand while I used my left hand to reach for my backpack and pull out the Quest scroll.

"Golden Quest Scroll?"

"What is this director thinking..." Roselle frowned at the sight of the Quest Scroll.

"I've long been impressed by Rudelle's lack of respect for Professor Roselle, the headmistress of the Royal Academy."

"A moment ago I could observe how the other professors at the executive level still maintained a voice of respect for the principal Roselle Fiore, but Rudelle actually maintained almost no respect for these professors and even addressed them."

"I can see that the strength of the younger Saint Summoner Warrior can give special privileges to my on-charge teacher Rudelle."

"Then..." I say with an expression of hope.

"Let's go back to the classroom, then I'll talk to your group"

"Great! ~

Huh?"

As I jumped for joy, I turned to the direction of my classroom next to Rudelle, but I was surprised to see my classmates watching us from a distance. Some were leaning out of the window and others from the door.

But outside the gate was Magen with her Sacred Shield summoned. And of course, I could see the half-hidden faces of Xifia, Dianeira, Kara, and Tikshna peeking out from the doorway of the classroom open door ...

"Rudelle, you!!

You can't accept losing to me and you want to snatch my boyfriend!

I won't allow it!! {Shie...} AHH!! MY FOREHEAD!" a blurred dark shadow appeared before my eyes and then Magen was kneeling covering her forehead with her hands.

"... Hold on. Magen, it's not what you think... I..." I let go of Rudelle's hand and raising them in front of me shaking them from side to side with my palms extended I tried to stop Magen, but it was too late.

On the ground next to Magen was a chalkboard eraser and Magen's Sacred Shield had disappeared.

The blow of the eraser on the forehead of my team's main Tanke was enough to cancel the Magen's skill who was about to cast and knock her out...

"Everyone back to the classroom! combat pop quiz now! I want you all in the usual training ground now!"

"Professor Rudelle, I don't understand, we are already inside the classroom, and then, we enter the classroom, or we leave and go to the training ground... AHHH! MY FOREHEAD!!"

Professor Rudelle tapped another enthusiastic student girl with a chalkboard eraser who was leaning out of a classroom window with great precision.

Try to see where so many chalkboards eraser of Rudelle's body came from.

I wonder if Professor Rudelle always brings chalkboard eraser and stores them in her backpack. Will you buy wholesale chalkboard eraser?

It all happened in a few seconds. And as it happened, I had no choice but to jog over to Magen, my Formal Girlfriend, and I use supportive spells to help relieve pain and eliminate swelling.

Rudelle's punch is very precise, although it does not hurt Magen's or any student's skull or skin, it can cause pain and leaves a red mark and swelling.

By the way, I also sent a small pink and yellow light fairy to also give support magic to the other girl who trying to make fun of our on-charge teacher and also received a bump on her forehead.

"Vremya, don't leave me for that wild dog~" Magen looked at me with eyes like the eyes that a scolded puppy would get.

"Magen, it's not what you think..."

Don't say anything. I'll explain later..." I could feel a wild, chaotic energy rise behind me.

"I'll take care of you two later.

How can I have two dumb students... No, it's not just two..." But this time Professor Rudelle just grunted and walked past us muttering without trying to hide her annoyance.

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"Leif! Go for Kjell and take it down! {Water Shield! Wind Tunnel}"

"ahhh!~ Leif, you dare!!"

"I'm sorry brother Kjell~

{Arketia's Protection!}

{Arketia's Roar!}

{Arketia's Charge!}"

(She)Lit'Leif, or (He)Little Leif, stomped with his feet exerting force with his light brown legs; after giving a somewhat tender little roar, he shot forward with good force thanks to my buffs.

The wind combed Leif's short hazelnut brown hair back and gave me the aura of an adventurous young girl full of vitality and youth.

A smile so natural that it came from his heart adorned Leif's beautiful face along with some shading marks like war makeup from some tribe. A pair of rounds, furry ears sway as if they are windproof, revealing the soft, tender pink skin on the inside of the ear and inner ear.

A small Hazelnut-color Bear lies on Leif's hair between his round bear ears and holds his little paws to Leif's hair.

"Lakshmi! Stop Leif!!"

A teenage girl with white skin and light brown hair and light eyes holding a shield and a sword and wearing an armor of gold plates. She yells towards another girl who I have to say is in my batting area, she has red hair and green aqua eyes, the

red-haired girl holds an axe fingers hands and wears an outfit of some kind of skin armor in the style of a Viking. Showing off her beautiful but powerful white legs.

But the girl with a two-handed battle axe has mobility issues. A kind of pool of darkness on her feet seems to be sinking her, the pool of darkness sticks to her skin as if it were a -Venom- trying to parasitize the red-haired girl with a two-handed battle axe.

"AH! I can't move!

Nefetri! When I get out of this...!!" the girl named Lakshmi screamed towards another teenage girl wearing a dark robe without a hood, her dark brown loose hair swaying in the wind when using magic.

The girl named Nefetri has a one-handed sword on her waist on the right side whose blade is so dark that it seems to swallow light, and a black book that is open was held by her left hand.

The right hand of the teenage girl named Nefetri was pointing with her open hand towards Lakshmi while keeping her dark brown eyes on Lakshmi. Nefetri's hand could barely be seen by a dark energy surrounding her hand.

Nefetri could not respond to Lakshmi as she kept a chant a magic spell almost in a whisper, it seems to be a magic that she needs to keep channeled and if it is interrupted it will be canceled, and the trapped target will be able to escape. In

this way, Nefertri managed to hold the opposing team's Tank-Off Lakshmi to prevent her from getting in Leif's way.

But still, in her eyes, in her gaze, in the mocking smile on her lips is the best answer she can give to make Lakshmi enraged and fight against the trap of darkness, sinking her deeper.

We are now in the training ground that our class normally uses. And this time, Professor Rudelle -Borrow- me to the other teams-partys and this is my second combat match.

"AHH! Leif!! Let me go!

I .. surrender T.T." Although Kjell tried to run away, he couldn't escape Leif's Bear hug and had no choice but to surrender.

"HOORAY! ~

Vremya is so Cool! Now it's my turn to have him on my team~"

After Kjell admitted defeat, everyone stopped practicing and a little loli jumped onto the training ground making small jumps full of happiness until she reached

where I was standing and held me by the hug as if I were the fashionable toy and now it's her turn to use me.

"Freyr, I..."

"5 minutes of rest and then the 2A-3 team with Vremya faces other team"

DAH! Rudelle, is it your revenge against me for accepting a quest? You're not even going to let me rest!?

"Vremya's support is very powerful"

"Mm! Not only does the whole team increase power with support and auxiliary magics, but he himself can help control the field and the opponents."

"And their wind blades are very fast and dangerous..."

"... didn't you hear that Vremya fought on the front line in yesterday's alien invasion?"

"I heard that Vremya could not only buff all the Summoner Warriors in the place, but also the adventurers and National Guards who were present..."

"... I also heard that Vremya easily supported all the Silver Knights by making their power multiply or triple..."

"Don't you know that Vremya is Ingrid's fiancée?"

"There is a rumor that Vremya is known as the Captain's Wife among the Silver Knights"

"Yes..."

"I also listened..."

"..."

Girls...

How you started talking about my ability and ended up talking about gossip . . .

No matter what world it is, it seems that gossip is in the DNA of all humanity.

"Vremya, drink water"

"Thank you, Magen~" Taking a metal bottle, a thermos, from Magen's hands and unscrewing the cap, I take a few small sips of water.

It's already the second match I've had since the angry Professor Rudelle dragged us all into training ground.

Then Professor Rudelle came up with the idea of me wrestling on another team while facing my team by placing me on Kjell's team.

Although it was very interesting to fight against Magen, Xifia, Dianeira, Kara, Tikshna and Destan. Right after finishing the match with my victory over the 2A-4 team, Rudelle directly asked me to help Kjell's team recover quickly and then fight against his team, with me in Leif's 2A-2 team now.

The first practice match against my team was easy and even fun for me since I knew the fighting style of each member of the 2A-4 team. But in this fight I had to think a lot, adapt to the formation and fighting form of Leif's team.

Professor Rudelle asked everyone to let me take the lead of the team in practice matches and to follow my instructions.

I was focused all the time on the battlefield, in the position of each one, the members of my temporary team and the members of the opposing team.

I had to keep multitasking in full operation, keeping two little fairies focused on buffing and supporting with support magics to my party members while maintaining control of the field and casting curse and attack spells to Kjell's team.

Now I'm sweating a little and I'm really thirsty. But I can't drink much water if Professor Rudelle sends me back into combat after only resting for 5 minutes.

"Vremya, are you okay?" Xifia asked next to me.

"Mm? Everything is fine. I can still fight a little more~" I said giving a smile to Xifia and the others.

"Tsk! That old single wolf is doing this just out of jealousy..." Magen complained about Professor Rudelle as usual.

But...

"AHH!"

"Okay, let's start the last round, Vremya, you join team 2A-3 and you have to defeat Magen.

Don't hold back this time!"

Professor Rudelle gave her an axe blow with her hand on Magen's forehead and ordered me to get ready.

"Nice~, compete with Vremya's team with Vremya on my side~" Freyr jumps with excitement.

The other students of class 2A came out of the training ground again.

After Professor Rudelle returned to the control cabin, the holographic projection and the training ground was transformed into a hellish place. Rivers of lava crossed the training ground and every now and then a meteorite falls from the sky and impacts an area of the training ground.

The heat affects the overall performance and it's hard to fight like this, you also have to keep your attention on the sky.

This time Professor Rudelle put us in hardcore mode...

....

"aahh ahhh aaah~(heavy breathing)... Rudelle this time exaggerated..." Magen is lying on the ground of the training ground, exhausted, losing all femininity.

Well, actually Magen has zero femininity...

"It's all your fault, because you always have to fight with Professor Rudelle." Xifia on the side sitting cross-legged complained about her best friend and gave her an angry look.

Xifia like everyone else breathes heavily, although it is Magen who is the most exhausted since she had to resist the attack of all my temporary team, as well as the meteors that fall from the sky and that most of the meteors were somehow aimed at her.

It's obvious that Rudelle was getting more revenge in the control room.

"Okay, I have everybody's grades here. Ananya, help me distribute the result Paper to all your classmate.

Well, they are free until noon. You can go take a shower, just cool off or go for a snack.

Vremya, take your team to the classroom now, I'll go in a moment."

After speaking, Professor Rudelle turned around. Now I'm too tired to worry and wonder where Professor Rudelle is going.

Leif handed me a glass bottle with a stamina-recovery potion. It is a potion that helps recover energy and contains many calories and minerals. It uses ingredients that help in the absorption of nutrients along with other ingredients with energy, it is like a beef broth with vegetables prepared with mineral water, it is not to drink in the middle of the battle but for later.

"Wow, it looks like Rudelle is upset this time..."

"Sorry guys..." Magen apologizes.

But it is obvious that it is not because of her that the teacher is behaving like this.

"It's not because of you. Actually, Professor Rudelle has been angry with me, but she still did all this to help us..."

"What do you mean, Vremya?"

"For now I can't tell you. Wait until Professor Rudelle talks to us..."

Although everyone was very curious, they all went to recharge their batteries by heading to the cafeteria. All the girls didn't care that they were sweaty and with dust on their clothes. Although they are all children of nobles, they actually take pride in sweating and getting dirty when practicing in combat.

Well, that's when we talk about the girls, Leif, Kjell and Freyr actually went to take a shower, they are not like girls, they don't like to be sweaty and dirty...

Boys always have to be clean, fresh, presentable and smelling like flowers...

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"AHHH! I can't take it anymore!"

Vremya you cant tell us what Rudelle wants to talk about?" Magen is lying on the pallet of the desk stretching her arms and kicking the wooden floor with her feet.

We already have about ten minutes since we arrived in our classroom. And Magen has been complaining for nine minutes...

"Okay, okay! Professor Roselle entrusted us with a new Quest," I said directly. For a moment I had already seen Professor Rudelle entering my perspective.

Since this morning's attack, I have decided to keep a spatial perspective on at all times.

Although it is not as strong as the active perspective when I want to observe my surroundings and everything in the existing space, it feels as if I are -listening- to all the -noise- of my inner self. The range is not very wide, about thirty meters around me and I am learning to filter the -Sounds- but without leaving any unidentified unconsciously.

I have the stolen idea of -Superman-. The Kryptonian has the ability to hear the entire planet, but he has practiced so that his superbrain analyzes and filters out unnecessary noise and only pays attention to the sound with important data.

Of course, I don't have a superbrain and my area of perception is very short, not all the world. So I'm learning how to filter out unnecessary -Sounds- .

The most annoying are the presence of birds of different types, there are large numbers in the city, and they use the large number of trees to make their nests. Especially at this time when we are entering the Cold Season.

There are also many mountain creatures, which I only call squirrels, opossums, iguanas and other lizards, and other types of rodents, etc.

And that's not to mention the infinite types and quantities of insects, from crawling to flying. The Royal Academy of Caryatidborg, and the entire Royal City of Caryatidborg, is built with a hill as its center.

Despite having a defense design against attacks, the architecture of the city's buildings respects nature a lot. The main streets are made of cut stones that pave the road and help traffic, but at the same time it lets water filter when it rains and grass grows in the connections, although the same traffic cuts it.

With this architecture in conjunction with nature, a very beautiful city has been born and despite the fact that the planet is still fighting a war against invading creatures from outside, the Capital City of the Human Kingdom seems like a Small Paradise.

And for this reason, there is a large amount of life in every corner of the city and in the Royal Academy.

And although I want to create a filtering algorithm in my perception -Passive- I can't leave out every -Sound- that enters my range of perception.

There must be Familiars, Skills, Artifacts, or some kind of method of controlling animals, plants, insects, bacteria, and other single-celled organisms to attack and spy on. So I have to think about all this.

The good thing about my little experiment of creating a passive perception skill has shown me that when someone I know enters my range of perception, I can easily detect it. That's how I realized that Professor Rudelle is nearby and about to enter our classroom.

POOM! (sound of door opening loudly)

Tac, tac, tac, tac, tac (Heel sound against wooden floor)

"As classmate Vremya said. Yes, the Royal Castle has asked the Royal Academy for a Special Quest without classification..." Professor Rudelle showed a roll of scroll rolled up in her hand.

"Great!! ~~~" Magen excitedly jumped out of her seat and almost reached the high ceiling of the classroom.

Ever since I mentioned the new quest, Magen had gotten up from lying on her desk pallet and looked like a contained firework about to explode.

"A new Quest? Can it be because of yesterday's alien attack?" Dianeira asked an intelligent question.

Everyone turned to Dianeira. Except for one person who didn't think about it deeply.

"YAYY~ Yesterday I missed the alien invasion. I was at home and Mom wouldn't let me go out to fight.

I was so envious that Destan fought with the Royal Guards in the Royal Castle against the aliens invaders. Now I have a fighting chance against aliens!"

"hehehe" Destan just smiled and couldn't say it at Magen's exclamations.

"Vremya, you also fought yesterday, didn't you?" Xifia on my right side asked me.

"It's true, tell us Vremya, what were you doing in the Vig Fysan district yesterday? ~" although Xifia commented with pure concern. Dianeira asked a question where rather than waiting for an answer and she just wanted to see me embarrassed.

While I don't try to hide my actions, it's not like I'm not announcing that I was on a date either...

I looked back and gave an angry look to Dianeira who was just laughing covering her mouth with one hand as if trying to hide her happiness...

I will take revenge on her! It's a pity that her house is a little far from my house or I will enter her dreams tonight.

Wait a minute, now that we're going on a Quest it's obvious that we'll be around when it's time to sleep~

Remembering this detail, I smiled back at Dianeira, who seemed surprised by the way I reacted.

"Huh? Vremya also fought the aliens yesterday?" Magen asked strangely and looked at me.

"I only went to lunch, and I couldn't even do that because just as the restaurant maid served the food the aliens attacked..." I said with a hint of sadness.

"Vremya is going to lunch in the pleasure district alone?" Dianeira commented again behind me with a rhetorical question...

I glanced at her again with a grunting frown.

"Okay, enough gossip. Xifia, please take the Quest Scroll and read the description and objectives of the Quest."

"Okay, Professor Rudelle." Xifia got up from her seat to my left and walked to the lectern at the front of the classroom.

Professor Rudelle handed her the quest scroll and Xifia opened it and placed it on the lectern.

"Cough, cough. The Name of the Quest is; Recovery of the Ancient Energy Artifact and the Quest Requester is the Royal Castle.

The Description says that an Ancient Ruins of the Ancient Human Kingdom are known to be east of the Royal Capital of the Human Kingdom for reference, near the port city -Portus Coillbenn-.

Ancient records mention that there is a protection system similar to the one our city uses to form an energy field around the city. The Goal is to recover the Energy Production Artifact and if possible recover the entire Protection System from the Ancient Human Ruin...

The Restrictions are absolute secrecy, do not talk about it with anyone.

A Summoner Warrior of Great Spirit Master level or higher can be requested for help due to the sensitivity of the quest.

WoW~ the reward is very high; a thousand blue coins!"

Xifia finished reading the reward and exclaimed in a voice full of surprise.

"AH? High-level quest come to reward ten to a hundred blue coins. A thousand coins is already the top of the quest" Dianeira commented behind me with a voice of surprise.

"Are a thousand blue coins worth a lot?" Destan asked puzzled.

Maybe it's because the number doesn't seem very big, but that's because blue coins contain a lot of energy and if transformed into white coins they would be too many to crush you.

"Are you kidding? A blue coin is worth a hundred white coins, that means that they would pay us a hundred thousand white coins, enough to buy a vehicle."

"That's great! ~

They only give me 10 blue coins a week for expenses, that would be like.... Ahhh... one, ten a week, ten per ..." Magen sat back down in the seat on my left side and started doing the math.

But it seems that the hamster in her brain started to burn her little thought wheel by spinning it quickly. I can almost see the smoke coming out of her head...

"That would be a hundred weeks, dummy. If you saved that, that would be what you would save in two years," Xifia gave the answer to Magen.

"A hundred a month here..." suddenly Kara speaks saying what they give her pocket money.

"WoW, there's no doubt that the Bertram family is very wealthy. My family only give me 20 a week"

"That's double what they give me!" Magen exclaimed surprised and somewhat angry when she found out about the pocket money that Xifia receives.

"Me too, twenty..." even Tikshna got into the conversation with her low, shy voice.

"AHH! Why does everyone get more money in their pockets than I do!"

"Silence now! I know that you are all daughters of heaven and have rich families. I gathered them together to talk about the next Quest." Professor Rudelle fell to everyone.

"Tsk. She's just jealous because they deduct almost half of what happened last year from her teacher's salary."

What Magen said next to me in a whisper interested me. I don't know what the salary of a teacher is here at the Royal Academy, but it should be high, adding that

Professor Rudelle is our teacher in charge and also, we must not forget that she is the youngest Summoner Saint.

And what happened last year to have almost fifty percent of her salary deducted!

My eyes sparkle with excitement from the gossip, but when I wanted to ask Magen what happened last year, I heard Professor Rudelle's growl and better not ask anything.

"I need you to tell me your plans, stay here to study the quest scroll and make a list of the items and resources needed for the Quest, and give it to me in a moment as soon as I return.

Please study this as I enter your leave papers to miss the next classes. We will leave tomorrow at sunset"

"We? You won't think..." Magen stood up again surprised but fearful.

"Yes, I will go with you. I am the helper and Vremya asked me to. You can talk about this with your team-leader classmate Vremya."

"Vremya? Nooo~" Magen collapsed on her seat and desk palette.

"Mm~" I could only shrug my shoulders.

Professor Rudelle threw the ball towards me...

"Then~, Team-Leader ClassMate Vremya. What are the plans?" Dianeira behind me mocked me again.

"Okay, let's look at the Quest Scroll first."

[Quest Name:

Recovery of the Ancient Energetic Artifact

Requesting Authority:

The High Council of the Royal Citadel

Description:

In the easternmost reaches of the Human Kingdom lie the Ruins of the First Human Realm—forgotten remnants of the Age of Dawn, swallowed by time and veiled in moss. Near these hallowed stones, where the sea kisses the shore, rises the port city of -Portus Coillbenn-, named in honor of the sacred pact between humankind and the Elves of the Whispering Woods.

The Ancient Texts reveal that within these ruins slumbers a Primordial Energy Artifact, twin to the one that now shields our city walls with its luminous barrier. It is believed the entire Arcane Defense System—rune-carved stones, resonance crystals, and the central core—still lies dormant beneath shattered flagstones, untouched by decay, yet lost to memory.

Objective:

Locate and extract the Energy Core (referred to in the ancient text as the Luminous Heart).

Should circumstances allow, recover the entire Arcane Protection System from the ruins, taking utmost care not to disturb its ancient seals.

Note from the Royal Auctoritas Nomos Archaiois:

-This artifact must never fall into hands outside the Throne. Not even the wind must learn of its existence-

Restrictions:

Absolute secrecy. Any who speak of this quest shall be marked by the Eternal Silence.

Authorized Support:

The help of a Summoner Warrior of rank Grand Spiritual Master or higher is permitted—it is strongly advised.

Reward:

One thousand Blue Coins

-Three Second-Tier Cultivation Concentration Potions (per team member)

-One First-Tier Cultivation Concentration Potion (per team member)

-Refined Gold: 80 grams

-Star Metal: 7 grams

-Seven Lustrous White Pearls

Final Oath:

Who takes up this scroll swears upon soul and lineage:

-May my tongue wither if I speak,

may my shadow forsake me if I betray,

and may my name be erased from the Scrolls of Time if I fail-

— Issued under the joint authority of

The Royal Academy of Caryatidborg

and

The Tower of Knowledge, Royal Citadel of Ljosborg

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"Also, retrieve an artifact? It says nothing about fighting aliens... bored~" After thinking for a while, Magen collapsed back onto the desk palette.

In less than a second, the fear of the Quest's confidentiality restrictions disappeared and for Magen going on a quest to retrieve something seemed boring.

For me it is a bit difficult to understand Magen's thought and philosophy...

Sometimes Magen seems Nihilistic, but I don't think nihilists behave as selflessly as she does.

"But they are a thousand blue crystal coins... we would get more than one hundred and forty each"

"Dianeira, but Professor Rudelle will take a part, at least three hundred coins..."
Xifia pointed out something important.

In our previous Quest, Ranga took a percentage of the Quest's rewards. This time it was not assigned to a Guardian, perhaps because of the sensitivity of the Quest.

And although Professor Roselle did not assign a guardian and instead let me seek help, it is obvious that she already knew that Rudelle was going to take over when she found out about this Quest Objective. It seems that the Headmistress of the Royal Academy is smarter than I think.

Rudelle has knowledge that the students of the Royal Academy do not have, even though they are sons and daughters of noble families. And she must know about the artifact in the form of a technological generator that was stolen yesterday by the aliens.

Perhaps, even if she got upset with the headmistress, Rudelle wouldn't interfere much, but when she saw the Quest Scroll and knew what the Royal Castle's goal is without thinking about it, she decided to go with us.

The horror of being inside the plans of others without the knowledge of being so makes my skin crawl and a chill runs down my spine...

In addition, Dianeira actually guessed that the quest if it has something to do with yesterday's alien invasion, it is just that the lack of knowledge of what happened in the Royal Castle could not concretize her idea.

Maybe Destan can guess something... No, he seems to be thinking about other things...

Xifia, standing in front of us, is now wearing short shorts leaving her white, straight and thin thighs exposed. Destan's fool is lost in that pair of ivory towers tall and white and plump and thin at the same time.

But what matters most to me is the material of the fabric with which the Xifia short shorts are made. Denim fabric!

My little fashion industry is not yet so famous, but it is already beginning to encompass the high and noble society of the human realm.

I have to live my whole childhood again, but with the soul of an adult is something really boring. Although having to learn the language and knowledge of this new world may entertain me for a while, in the end I have a lot of free time.

Adding to the fight against mom about the clothes I have to wear, I began to design different types of clothing models and styles. But when designing clothes, you also have to pay attention to the fabric and its materials.

So with the help of Aunt Odalis, I managed to create the denim fabric. The design of denim fabric is not really difficult, it is just natural cotton yarn, the problem in this world is that I have never seen that kind of fabric material for clothes in my childhood.

Normally the fabric of family clothing is made with different types of silk thread fabrics from some type of animal: Dark Spider Silk which has a hard and rigid fabric and a natural black dye, Ice Worm Silk which is a very crystalline and somewhat rigid but soft fabric with a snow-white color, It is a very fresh fabric.

And so many other types of natural silk threads from some species of insect or animal. But not vegetable fiber fabrics such as hemp, linen, tuye, etc.

And although I was able to try making denim fabric with silk threads, I can't help but think that the material would be very expensive and affordable. So before my questions and thoughts, Odalis helped me to get more -normal- and economical fabrics and thus I found the cotton of this world.

Although there are many types of plants and flowers that have a type of white fluff made from cellulose, each one has its uniqueness, properties and quantities that make them less or more expensive than others.

And the most accessible is a -Coconut Palm- which gives coconuts larger than watermelons, and although the outer shell is the inside it is full of a compact white cellulose fluff that can give thousands of kilometers of cotton threads.

In addition, the fiber has a thickness that makes it perfect for creating a denim fabric.

Then I just had to experiment with dyeing. The -Warp Yarn- is the essence of denim fabric and what gives the characteristic blue color to denim clothing. Finding the dye that gives the characteristic indigo to the cotton yarn and then weaving the fabric is important.

In my previous world, indigo was used, a natural blue pigment that is extracted from the leaves of plants of the genus *Indigofera*. The problem is that this natural pigment does not dissolve in water, so special methods were found for the processing of the pigment and the dyeing of the cotton yarn.

Although it was a lot of work, when I managed to spin my first denim fabric and then with the help of Odalis make me a pair of pants and even design a pair of denim sneakers and a denim jacket I already had a way and weapons to fight against mom about her desires to dress me in skirts and dresses telling her that she doesn't know about fashion.

Although I have that war more and more lost, at least Odalis' idea of opening a clothing store seems to be going from strength to strength.

Odalis and Amalia are the ones who run the administration of the clothing store and only make orders on orders for exclusive designs. For other sewing shops we can sell denim fabrics and other types of common cotton fabrics but inked to make clothes and sell to them.

Although it is a woman's world and clothes have different designs and fashion styles, the textile industry is not that big. Maybe at some point I'll do something like a fashion show...

And the denim short shorts that Xifia is now wearing have the design of my store and unique hidden marks that show that it is an original outfit.

"...So, this is all we need to buy and carry?" Xifia had a sheet of paper and wrote.

"We already have the list of materials, food ingredients... Destan, Vremya, do you need anything special?" Dianeira asked as she reviewed the list in Xifia's hands.

"I'm fine"

"Ah, no. I mean, I don't need anything else," Destan said hiding his dark thoughts as he waved his hands as if to say that everything is fine...

"So that's it. I am in charge of getting the luminous pearls. If we are going to go to some ruins we will need sources of light"

"If we are going to enter dark places like underground tunnels we will need special clothing... Vremya and Destan do you have clothes?"

"I can use magic; I think I have no problem with my clothes getting dirty..." I commented with a shrug. Magic is very useful.

"I don't have problems with clothes..." Destan looked at his outfit, khaki pants and a white short-sleeved shirt.

This is not an anime, but Destan normally wears these types of pants and shirts. And if Destan put on a waistcoat the color of his pants and a tie, he would look like a student dressed in a school uniform...

Destan is being raised by the Athenahotep family, he could ask for other clothes, but he doesn't. I don't know if he's a simple guy or just has zero care about appearance.

The latter would also explain his disheveled hair.

"It doesn't matter, if need to I can go with Destan to a boutique to buy clothes for exploration"

"Mmm~ Vremya trying on clothes, I'm going~" Dianeira, standing next to Xifia, smiles wickedly.

"Go shopping!? Great!"

"I'm in~"

"I saw that there are some new designs of pants that they call A-line and it seems that the pants are too big for you"

"Guys, didn't you go to eat?" I greeted the three popular kids who entered the classroom.

Seeing enter Kjell, Freyr and Leif arrived and look freshly showered with slightly damp hair. And suddenly, listening to Freyr talk about baggy pants, I couldn't imagine a little loli with copper-blond hair, white skin, and hazel eyes dressed like a neighborhood girl with pants on her hips and looks jeans big.

"Vremya, we didn't see you in the showers"

"Rudelle gathered my team for a quest and take time, besides, I'm a magician, I don't need to shower, I can use magic to cleanse myself."

"I want to smell~... AHHH! Vremya, you bite me!"

"Dianeira you've been teasing me all day, now suffer my counterattack!"

I jumped on Dianeira and started biting her on the shoulder. My hands went to her waist and I started pinching her.

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

"ahhh~ Vremya, you left marks on me..." Dianeira used a makeup mirror that was lent to her by Kjell.

I Don't really use too much force when I bite her. But there are a couple of teeth marks, one on her neck and one on her left shoulder...

"Keep trying to intimidate me and you'll see! Hum!~" I gave Dianeira an angry look and raised my fist waving it at her.

"Fine, fine, okay, I'll behave... just for the rest of the day ~ hehehe~" Dianeira closed the make-up mirror and laughed again, covering her mouth with her hand.

"Hm. whatever.

I'm going to medicine garden, and I need to go to my other classes too, I'll see you later." I walked to my seat to pick up my backpack.

Although Professor Rudelle is processing our permits for the next few days, it does not mean that we can miss classes from today.

"Ehhhh... then we won't go shopping?"

"Mmmm... It's not a bad idea, we can go after we finish our classes...

Mmmm today I'm free after the seventh hour"

"Great, we have time since the sixth hour and a half, we can wait for you in the cafeteria at the entrance of the school" Leif said animated and jumping with excitement.

"Perfect~ then... Magen you come with us!" Kjell pointed toward Magen.

"What? I? Why would I go shopping with you boys?" Magen pointed her finger at herself and asked puzzled.

I also found it strange that Kjell called Magen to accompany us.

"Of course. You are Vremya's boyfriend. Are you planning to leave him alone? Besides, we're five guys who go shopping, who's going to carry all the bags and boxes?"

"EHHHH! But..." Magen wanted to make an argument but was silenced by.

"Kjell is right, you are Vremya's boyfriend, and you have to do what a boyfriend does!" Xifia attacked to the side, but I can see the smile on her lips.

"Dianeira? You just said you're going too..."

"No way! Vremya already bit me for today. You are alone in this, come on Tikshna, Kara" Dianeira unceremoniously rejected Magen and quickly began to escape.

Tikshna and Kara stood following Dianeira.

"Shopping with boys is scary..." Tikshna muttered and didn't want to look me in the eye.

Kara didn't even turn to look at me as if I didn't exist.

These girls, is it so scary to go shopping with a group of boys?

"Well, since we have plans for the afternoon we'll meet at the cafeteria then. See you after a while~"

I said goodbye to everyone and to the -Boyfriend- who now has a sad face.

I'll start to stop fighting over the word boyfriend and girlfriend of this world. Unlike my previous world where there is a gender for each word to refer to in

relationships, here they use a word to refer to the one who is -Charge- in the relationship and who is -Care-.

I think that since there are three genders, the language should have been transformed by using words to express roles instead of the gender of each member in a marriage or relationship of love.

I'm a man, I shouldn't fight with girls over labels in a relationship, because apparently no matter what world I'm in, I'll always lose...

Let it be the -boyfriend- or -girlfriend-, -Husband- or -Wife-, -Dharana- or -Palana-, I will let it go.

I walked my usual route north and arrived at the school's medicinal gardens. I still haven't reached the level where I can create Fairy Dust out of nothing, and I still need to collect pollen from flowers.

With all my fairy mana that I spent yesterday against the aliens and today against those who tried to kidnap me and now with one mission on the way I have to collect a lot of pollen and refill my containers with Fairy Dust.

The fields of land selected for the cultivation of medicinal herbs are large and spacious in the school. Although I wouldn't know how to say since I haven't known other medicinal fields. The ones in my house are very small, it's just a back garden, and in the Rice Lake Village the rice fields were very large.

Now I can walk around and use my Fairy King skill to collect the pollen fifteen meters around me.

Professor Willow has given me the authority to enter even the special greenhouses. Half of my blood helps me a lot in the care of plants and animals. By collecting pollen and refining Fairy Dust, I can use Fairy Dust to nourish and increase plant growth, and the Dean of Botany and Pharmaceuticals has loved this ability.

And the quality of pollen in the flowers cared for in the special greenhouses contain a lot of natural energy and are the best for refining Fairy Dust.

After walking through the outdoor medicinal fields and taking care of the medicinal herbs and flowers, I went to clean the gardens inside the greenhouses.

"Good morning, Professor Willow, the gardens and greenhouses are clean~"

"Oh, young Vremya, I thought you had gone home." Professor Willow was in her office going through some papers.

I mean office, but it's actually kind of an open shed where there's a lot of pots with plants of all kinds. The teacher's desk is a wide trunk of a tree that is still alive and its wide crown in the sky shades the whole place.

"Me? Gone home?" I approached Professor Willow and her -Desk- and sat down on one of the trunks of the tree.

"You know, because of what happened in the morning.

How are you? Take some crystal peanuts." Professor Willow put the papers aside and paid attention to me with a smile and pushed a wooden bowl with some small crystalline seeds that look like little jewels.

"Thank you and I'm fine. Nothing happened to me, and I didn't know I could leave and go home for this...

Actually, Professor Roselle gave me a Quest." I took a handful of the little jewels and put them one by one in my mouth.

These are crystal peanuts, they are very delicious and are the ingredient in my favorite non-meat sandwich, Peanut Butter Sandwich, it is very sweet with a hint of sour. There are other types of legumes, but this is one of the most expensive and yummy.

"Roselle sent you on a Quest? What is her thinking..."

"Okay, I almost pretty much snatched the Quest Scroll out of her hand. Also, Professor Rudelle will go with us," I said as I stuffed more crystalline seeds into my mouth, reminding myself that I'm still hungry...

"Well, that's good, little Rudelle is very strong, she will protect you, but still be careful out there."

I continued talking to Professor Willow and after a while I said goodbye, the teacher understood that I had to go on one quest, so she did not leave me any homework. Now it's time to go talk to someone who may not be very happy with me leaving again...

knock, knock (sound of knocking on a wooden door)

"Come in" a voice as if coming from a frozen abyss came from behind the door.

I turned to the sides and the girls and boys from the Potion Club were cheering me on with their eyes and Parvati gave me a thumbs up with a smile.

"Ains..." Sigh and push the heavy wooden door open.

But as soon as I peeked inside the office, a mocking voice reached my ears.

"If it's not Mair Vremya. What a surprise that she didn't go home.

There is a tank of Slime Mushrooms waiting for you to clean them, process them and classify them by element" Professor Rupa after giving me a mocking smile just pointed to the side where there is a tank with a lot of gelatinous objects of different colors and stopped paying attention to me.

"This..."

"Anything else Vremya?" the Dean of Potions Aurellia Rupa looked up and said coldly.

"Professor Roselle entrusted me with a new quest..."

"This idiot? Has the position of school principal already damaged her brain?"

"I'll go talk to her now!"

Professor Rupa got up from her potion's worktable at her more than one hundred and eighty centimeters in height.

The white lab coat swayed in a nonexistent wind as she spoke in a voice colder than the freezing temperature of the poles.

The aura of the Deans of Potions makes me shake.

And it seems that the respect of the deans for the headmistress of the school is almost nil.

"No need Professor Rupa, Professor Rudelle will go with my team-party as Guardian"

"Rudelle? Hmm, it can work," Professor Rupa sat down again.

The change in attitude is so different. It seems that my teacher in charge is very reliable. All the teachers who know that I will go on a new quest are reassured when they know that Rudelle will accompany us.

"Is something else wrong?"

"No..."

"Then what to wait to finish your work?" Professor Rupa ignored me again and focused on her potions work.

Chapter 146: Helice: I am of legal age; I Want to go Shopping with Vremya~

"Vremya, your plan to develop healing knowledge is very attractive, I like the system you have designed to divide and differentiate health departments according to needs..."

After finishing my work on potions and attending a few classes, I spent an hour in the school's medicine building.

At the end of my round as a nurse helping patients with wounds, some with superficial wounds and others with more serious wounds, the decade of medicine called me to their office.

Professor Eir holds the bound book in her hands and holds them like a treasure. Now the entire health system of the kingdom is: if there is space and a free healer will heal you.

Although there are people who have a talent in the area of poisons, curses, etc. Aside from his free time where he studies and improves his talents, a poison potion master may be tending to a broken bone.

It's a chaotic, first-come, first-to-heal system. So the idea of creating a hospital with floors and specialized areas along with a nursing department that only have the duty of helping to change bandages, clean wounds, and supply prescription medications can help to have a more systematic organization.

Professor Dhanvantari Eir, who already had a similar idea in her mind, was thrilled to see my plan to develop a more organic medicine. And while the Royal Academy's medical building needs approval from the teachers' council to approve a large-scale restructuring, Professor Eir will first implement the plan in her own civilian health school.

It was already eight o'clock when I left the medicine building after talking with profesor Eir, the sun was beginning to fall towards the horizon and its sun's rays no longer felt so hot.

Covering my forehead with my hand to make a shadow my eyes can see the sun even over the treetops, but with a dimmer light, you can look at the sun directly for a few seconds before feeling that the light blinds your sight.

Sure, with my current power I can look at the four o'clock sun directly without feeling my eyes hurting from the sun's rays.

Of course, now, at this time of year, the cold wind begins to blow and the quality of the sun is no longer enough to counteract the cold.

White clouds like cotton pillows travel in the sky still blue and the wind blows through the leaves and branches of the trees.

"Maybe I should start wearing a sweater by now" the cold wind is already felt on my skin.

And while my current level of strength can make me withstand the cold, the increase in power also increases the sensitivity of the senses, so the sense of touch becomes more active and sensitive to the slightest breeze and temperature change in degrees Celsius.

The building dedicated to health and treatment of diseases and injuries is located right next to the school's coliseum, and the girls said they would wait for me in the cafeteria at the entrance of the Royal Academy. I mean, guys...

It's just that at the entrance of the academy there are two cafeterias, one is right on the first floor of the school administration building and the other is passing the building. The former is primarily used to entertain visitors and guests, while the latter is for students throughout the Royal Academy.

The guys didn't tell me where they would wait for me, but it can't be in the administrative building, right?

Walking towards the south, step by step calmly, I answered the greetings of fellow students. After almost a year of studying at the academy it can be said that I can recognize everyone enrolled in the school.

Although at first many came to talk to me to get to know me and establish a relationship, with the passage of time it has stopped, you don't have to imagine the reason behind this.

It is obvious that my big sister did something to prevent students from the Preparatory level from bothering me or approaching me. Winning a relationship with the only son of the Corinth family is certainly a huge win, but to get the prize they have to pass the ice queen with a ninety-nine percent chance of death, many students, even if they are children of noble families, have chosen to make a passive and not active approach to safeguard their own lives. And I understand them, if you want to enjoy wealth, you have to be alive first, Hehe ~.

I've also heard that as gossip spreads that I'm engaged to Silebar Ritterine captain Ingrid, many people have taken it as a deterrent. Not forgetting Nerissa's Public Persecution, and my very intimate friendship with Ragna scares everyone.

At the beginning of the school year they did not know very well and they were approaching even risking to unleash the fury of the president of the Student Council, but when they saw that around me are the eldest daughter and future Matriarch of the Morwenna family, as well as the future Fleet Admiral of the

human kingdom, also the Goddess of War and future Matriarch and General of the Visindamadur family and the army of the human kingdom respectively.

And especially to the future Matriarch of the Athenahotep family and leader of what would become the air power of the human kingdom, the Silver Cavalry. Although this army is capable of fighting by air, sea and land and are the elite of the human race.

The three families with the title of Nobility Boier only below the King with an ambiguous relationship with the only son of the fourth Boier family that, although Corinth family does not have much power and a single vote on the Council Table of the Royal Castle, the health and medicinal materials industry that my family provides to the kingdom and to the front line on the battlefield against the aliens is very important.

My family's wealth is the only one that can rival the wealth of the Alfina merchant family. Who, by the way, I also have a relationship with the heiress...

If it weren't for the fact that this is a real world, of magic and swords, but real, I would almost shout to sky that this case can only be the trope of a Novel Korean or Turkey. Although in the novels the main heroine is always poor and from a plebeian family...

And of course, there are those who don't care about any of this and come up to me jumping, shouting my name and literally throwing themselves into my arms.

"Vremya! ~ ~ ~

I haven't seen you in a long time, I miss you~" a little loli girl, a few centimeters shorter than me ran into my arms as soon as she saw me very excited.

Little Loli's arms crossed my waist and hugged me tightly, dropping their weight on me. Burying her face in my neck and carving her cheeks against my chin and jaw.

I can smell the smell of Spring Flower Girl Shampoo in her golden blonde hair and the temperature of her body soft and almost boneless, despite wearing an armor of silver plates that protect the vital points of the girl's bodies.

The way she hugs me by the waist caressing my hips and lower back, and the way she rubs her body against mine and takes a deep breath smelling on my neck I would say this girl is a pervert if I didn't know her...

"Helice, you're out of school and you're going home? Where is Ingrid?" Yes, this little loli girl, a freshman who throws herself at me as soon as she sees me, is Helice Athenahotep, Ingrid's younger sister.

"Mo000~

Just ask about my big sister. I can go to Vremya without my big sister being around~

Hehehehehehe~" Helice, touching the ground with her feet, no longer drops her weight on me, but now she can just bury her face in my chest and fry herself more.

Unlike Ingrid, who is an expert poker player, Helice is the complete opposite of her older sister, she is more lively, cheerful, and carefree. She likes to talk a lot with those she trusts. And although at first, she was a bit shy, now, apart from writing me a lot by name letters When she sees me and has free time, she wants to be with me as much as she can.

Helice is a first year, and she summoned her Familiar in the same ceremony I did. The Royal Academy supports the summoning ritual by providing the required materials, as well as the assistance of a high-level Summoner Warrior to provide energy to the ritual.

With the support of the Royal Castle, as well as noble and wealthy families, the Royal Academy makes the invocation to all young people from eleven to fourteen years old giving them four opportunities to achieve a summoning call to a Familiar and become a Summoner Warrior.

For the children of noble families who have generations of Summoner Warriors, the probability that they will fail the ritual is smaller than that they will succeed in making the summoning call, so when the Royal Academy performs the ceremony every year all children from the Royal City as well as those who come from outside can perform the ceremony for free, although the school will only accept the registration of children from noble families and those who join a noble

family that supports them as well as those who join directly to the Royal Castle and swear allegiance to the King, at this time to the empty throne.

The Civil Academy also obtains donations from the Royal Castle, as well as support from noble families, the ritual of the civil academy is in other cities, and they take it as a duty to go to towns and villages to help the civilian children to make their invocation call.

Depending on the attitude of the child's talent, he will be invited by a noble family or will enter the civil academy and those who fail the first two times in the summoning ritual of the Royal Academy and the third or fourth time can only attend the civil academy.

It seems unfair, but only children who achieve their call at the first or second opportunity have a chance to enter the Royal Academy where they will receive a better education and more training with the help of resources so that they become strong Summoner Warriors.

And girls who manage to get their Familiar at the first opportunity as Helice and enter the Royal Academy making their family stronger and stronger in the human society. The rich get richer is a law that exists in all worlds...

"Yes, yes. I only cared about you and that you are alone out there," I say to Helice as I pat her hair.

"hehehe~ Brother Vremya, Helice is very strong. Helice can protect Brother Vremya~"

"Fine, fine. I hope for Helice's protection.

Helice, I'm going to meet classmates now because we agreed to go shopping. Do you want me to accompany you to a place sooner?"

"I have nothing to do, I will accompany Vremya shopping~"

"This... didn't we ask Ingrid for her opinion first?"

"Ehhhh! No need, I tell you I'm already a Summoner Warrior, I'm already an adult!" Helice jumped back releasing me and raised my forehead and hit her flat chest with her little white hand.

"This... technically, yes... but.... Let's warn Ingrid first, okay?" According to the law of the kingdom, those who manage to summon a Familiar will be considered adults with all the rights, but also with all the responsibilities that being an adult in the human kingdom entails.

Perhaps for children of noble families this law is not important since each family has its own family laws. But this law is more for civilian children, if you are going

to train them to be warriors who will go to war, I think they have adult rights is the least the kingdom can do for them.

Apart from the Union of Mercenaries/Adventurers where you can join after you come of adult, which for men is fourteen years and for women sixteen years, if you manage to summon a Familiar you can already be an adult and accept commissions and jobs.

Although in the Royal Academy students can go on Quest from the first year of Preparatory for civilian students can go to the mercenary union to accept Quests, this is their source of strong income.

The Royal Academy is not free, for noble families it is nothing, but civilian children cannot afford it, and the Civil Academy, although it is not expensive, is not cheap either. It is not uncommon to see girls of fifteen, fourteen, thirteen, or twelve years old going on quests of the Union of Adventurers to earn bread for their families.

So, even if Helice says she's of legal age, even though the law says so, I'm sorry, you're still too young to boss you alone!

So I decided to take Helice to the cafeteria and write a letter to Ingrid to find out what she thinks about her little sister going shopping. I don't know why this sounds bads....

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

With a small blonde loli hanging from my arm, I arrived at the student cafeteria near the entrance of the school.

"Vremya, here! YOOO! ~" As I entered, I had no need to look for my classmates, Magen shouting and raising her hand directed me like a lighthouse steers a ship.

"Hey~" I walked to the table where Magen, Kjell, Freyr, Leif, and Destan were sitting.

As I walked, everyone in the cafeteria turned to look at me and gave me little greetings. Sure, after greeting me and receiving a response from me, such as a nod or a smile, they turned to see Magen standing who received stares as sharp as knives.

Magen seems not to perceive the looks, Helice in my arm did not seem to care about other people either, perhaps because of her somewhat shy attitude.

When I arrived at the table, the boys only had a few drinks.

"Have you eaten? Shall we eat first before leaving?" I commented as I approached the boys.

"No need, first we go shopping while the sun is still high in the sky and then we eat something out there~" Kjell said.

Everyone else agreed.

"Helice is coming with us?" Freyr pointed out.

"HA~ it's true!" I grabbed a chair from the tablet and pulled it back to sit down.

With the wave of my hand, a sheet of melon-colored parchment and a large, white feather appeared in my hand.

Helice instead of sitting on the side just positioned herself in a way that I had to keep my legs open for her to enter and she just hugged me by crossing her arm over my shoulder and looking at the parchment as if waiting to see what I was going to write.

"I'll check with Ingrid if she gives Helice permission to accompany us..." and I began to write on the parchment in the face of Helice's reproach.

"Oh~"

"Guys, don't you think Helice is very affectionate with Vremya?"

"Mm! I think so too"

"Magen, aren't you jealous?" Kjell asked the girl who was holding a large glass of drinks and from a straw she was drinking the liquid with a face of total enjoyment and happiness.

Although the straw is made of a non-transparent plant material, the glass is made of a glass that reveals a milky orange liquid inside.

In front of Magen is another smaller glass covered with a liquid like water with a few small pieces of green leaves.

"Jealousy? Why?" Magen asked with a strange expression as she cocked her head and looked in my direction.

I could only give her a small laugh in response. I have to say that Magen is the - Girlfriend- who expects less from me unlike the demanding Sera, Ragna and Liana, Vasi does not demand me directly because of her tsundere attribute, but she also has her desires to monopolize me, and Mom attacks me as if I were her treasure and property always.

But Magen is like a breath of fresh air, but sometimes it worries me. Their attitude towards their partner is so free that they will put a green hat with moose horns on it at any time!

It doesn't mean that I'm going to do it...

"I would also like to be like this with Vremya..."

"Ehhh!"

"Destan?"

"Well, Destan is right, I would love to be in Vremya's arms too..."

Destan's face instantly flushed as he knew that his thought came out of his mouth in the form of words and sounds.

Although his panicked expression dimmed a bit upon hearing Leif's confirmation.

Despite keeping my attention on the writing on the parchment, it's obvious that I can hear your comments. But Destan... Leif may have a chance, even Kjell and Freyr, but forget about me holding you in my arms!

Although Destan is from the island country of Neon, he still has the characteristics of a boy, even if he seems ordinary. Black hair, eyes just as dark, yellow skin tanned from his training, shoulders wider than his hips and a torso longer than his legs.

Destan is what a man should be physically. Unlike the men of this world where their hips are wider than their shoulders and they have small back with longer legs, small feet and hands and they let their hair grow, although there are those who have short hairstyles.

There is a wide contrast between the three popular boys and Destan. Despite this, Kjell, Freyr or Leif do not discriminate against Destan. What's more, they find it interesting that such a man appears and that he can compete with women in strength and fighting power.

The odds of a boy summoning an attack Familiar are very small, tiny, but there are well-known men among the Adventurers/Mercenaries who are like thieves or assassins in RPG games with attack in agility with shit or short swords or the archer or mage type.

What's more, unlike the Summoner Warriors where the female-niras are more likely to summon a Familiar with Magic Attack type, the men manage to have intelligence to be able to learn the natural magical systems of this world.

Destan has begun to gain popularity and has even started receiving love letters. But of course, as an MC He does not accept confessions and dedicates himself to training. Of course, this only makes his popularity increase.

So, while Destan usually goes to do his thing, he usually spends his free time with Kjell and the others.

By the way, Destan's height of more than one hundred and seventy centimeters in height makes me envy him. I have to compensate for my height with high heels!

"Hello Ingrid, this is Vremya.

My classmates and I thought about shopping in a moment and Helice comments that she wants to go shopping with me.

I don't know what Ingrid thinks...

Okay, I like it, hurry up and send it" Helice read aloud the note I wrote on a piece of parchment, and I hurried to send it through the Letter Names network.

"Fine, fine, yes. Hold on.

And send~..." A small colorful sparrow with feathers shining in all colors flew away after taking the piece of scroll rolled up in its claws and disappeared in a wave of fluctuation in the air.

"Vremya, here!" After I finished writing and sending the letter, Magen pushed the glass in front of her towards me.

"For me?"

"Mm! It's Jambira juice."

Hold the glass, and while it feels room temperature to the touch, I know these glass glasses are enchanted to keep drinks hot or cold.

"Vremya~..."

"Mm?" I turned to see Helice.

"Thirst~" Helice said while looking at the glass filled with lemon juice.

Or well, that's what I call it, lemon, since it is a small fruit of a medium-sized tree and is yellow, both the fruit and the leaves.

Maybe it's because of the energy of this world of magic and swords, but Jambira when drinking it helps to refresh the mind and has many anti-inflammatory properties and helps with colds, and is an ingredient for medicines and potions. It's a magic lemon.

I removed the lid of the glass and placing a straw on her I brought the glass of Jambira juice to Helice and she without thinking took the straw with her mouth.

I could hear the liquid going down Helice's throat taking a few sips and then letting go of the straw and saying an exaggerated -Haa~- after drinking something refreshing.

"Haaa~ anm~ Yummy~" Helice expressed happily.

Then, with her hands, Helice gently pushes the glass of Jambira juice towards me and I without thinking about anything else drink the Jambira juice from the same straw.

Just at this moment, a small sparrow that appears to have paladin's armor and a small sword strapped to her side appeared in a ripple in the air and chirped at me. Holding the crystal glass with one hand I raised the other and the little paladin sparrow in golden armor landed on my hand and left a letter.

The little golden knight sparrow gave a few peeps of songs and I, raising my thumb, gently caressed her side and her little head that seemed to have a small gladiator helmet.

Although it looks like it's wearing gold-plate armor, it's actually its own plumage and feels soft and cool to the touch.

After chirping a couple more times in my caresses, the little golden-armored sparrow simply disappeared.

The little sparrows in the messaging system of the Letter Name network are created with the help of our energy, the mana that flows from us into the Letter Name Feather carries our characteristics and essences.

So you can say that little sparrows are a mini-self. And Ingrid's little holy knight sparrow has always been very cute and talkative.

Although it seems that by its character the sparrow like the letter you write would be very simple and if for that matter it has only written one word, maybe two, or it can be up to three, with little chance of writing four words.

But the reality is quite the opposite.

[I have no objection. You can go shopping with Helice. just be careful ~

Need money? Take this Purple Crystal Card you can spend on anything you want and desire.

Now I'm a little busy, but when I get free I can go and accompany you. I'm at the Silver Knights' base camp on the outskirts of the city to the south.

You write to me for anything and if you need more crystal coins let me know...

]

Under the papyrus note is a purple crystal card. Ingrid is apparently a very rich girl to just give me a card with so much money.

I have always wanted to enter the dream to know how Ingrid behaves naturally. There is always a stark contrast between her writing and her empty expression and words counted when I am with her in person.

"It seems that Ingrid agrees to take you with me," I said to Helice next to me.

Helice also read the letter when I opened it removing the privacy block so that she would ask to see it and she is obviously happy with her older sister's response.

"Great~

I told you there was no problem Vremya~" Helice jumped a couple of small jumps of joy and hugged me rubbing her little face on my neck again.

"Well, since everything is ready, we can leave whenever you want...

What is wrong with guys?" I looked at the boys and Magen and except for Magen the boys had strange expressions.

"That's what Destan meant by an indirect kiss?..."

"the straw was clearly soaked with saliva before Vremya put it in his mouth..."

Kjell and Leif were whispering to each other up close with Destan on either side.

"Freyr what..."

I noticed that Freyr was walking to my side, but when I wanted to ask if something was wrong Leif lowered his head and put my straw in his mouth and started drinking Jambira juice...

"AHH!" x3

Kjell, Leif, and Destan exclaimed.

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

After a drive of about fifteen minutes, we arrive at the city center.

In these months I have had time to investigate the map of the Royal City. In the center of the city there is a cross-shaped street called "King's Road Street-.

King's Road Street is the widest street in the entire city and reaches right up to the front of the Royal Castle gate.

The street has a cross shape as it is two streets that intersect, but the street that goes towards the front of the palace is longer making the two streets form a Christian cross.

This area can be said to be the most expensive area in the whole of Ciudad Real. Here there are many specialty shops, as well as the homes of the city's founding primordial families.

My family actually has a piece of land in this area, but at some point the family moved their villa to the lower left wing of the city as a protective barrier, as well as the other noble families of Boier rank.

But knowing the political history of my ancient world, this is just an excuse to get powerful families out of the city center and prevent them from colluding against the emperor.

The problem is that in this world there is no "Emperor"! The throne has been empty since... Always!

Even so, even though my family has a place on this street, it is the first time I have come to this place.

"I knew that the street here is very wide, but Woa~"

After getting out of the vehicle I turned my body three hundred and sixty degrees to see the entire street around me.

This street is already the size of an avenue and there is no problem for a passenger plane to use it to land at ease.

King's Road Street is a large cobblestone street with a median in the center with trees and flowers and about four lanes on each side of the median.

There are many pedestrians walking along the median, as well as on both sides of the street and a few vehicles traveling along the cobblestone road.

Unlike the other places where there are many food shops and it is more for the entertainment of visitors and tourists, this street there are specialized clothing shops as well as steel forges, fur and cabinetmaking workshops, etc.

Not only are the facades in front of the stores luxurious, but the size is large and in my perception I can feel the large size of the workshops where the various professional works are done.

"Have you never come Vremya?" Kjell got out of the vehicle on the driver's side.

This vehicle is from the magic system and is powered by mana crystal coins and is owned by Kjell. The Sigurd family is a middle-level family, but they still spent on an expensive gift such as a magical motorized vehicle for their son who passed the second year of elementary level with good grades.

Although a magical vehicle is not really expensive, maybe it is me who does not have a real perception of money...

Even so, Kjell is very happy with his vehicle and apparently always picks up his good friends Leif and Freyr from school and back home at the end of the school day.

Although at the beginning I got on with fear, the truth is that Kjell's driving is very good. I suppose that the talent of driving any vehicle is innate to man no matter what world or society he is in.

The vehicle is pink, and white and the design is very feminine with a sporty combination with two doors on the sides and no hood. I wonder how he'll do when it's a rainy day and he's driving...

"Nn. It's my first time here..." Comment.

After we all got out of the vehicle, Freyr trotted up to my side and took my arm almost at the same time as Helice. For a moment now, Freyr has begun imitating Helice's actions of clinging to me.

Freyr has been behaving somewhat strangely since the Royal Academy. And although Destan, Kjell and Leif look at Freyr and me from time to time, they act like if nothing is happening.

The only one who doesn't notice Freyr's strange behavior is Magen. Who, unlike Freyr, doesn't come to hold my hand or anything, doesn't really look like a girlfriend...

"Great! Let me show you the whole street of the King's Path.

We'll spend the whole day from clothing store to clothing store~" Kjell raised his fist to the sky and spoke.

"I have a curfew"

"And me!"

"Here too"

"We will spend the whole day until sunset in clothing store in clothing store . . ."
Kjell was not discouraged and changed words as if nothing had happened.

"Good!"

"Great!"

"YOOO!~" Somehow Magen caught the excitement and joined in the fun.

In the end, I told the guys that we can only go to one store and that it would be one where we could buy scouting clothes.

After the trio of popular boys from the Royal Academy at elementary school level thought for a moment and decided on the clothing store, Kjell at the front guided

us to a specialized sewing store for warriors but that has high quality and fashionable designs.

By fashion I mean the fashion of this world of magic and swords set in an age of castles.

"Mair Kjell, Mair Leif, Mair Freyr. Welcome back to Tailor of Vestis Ankh.

What can I do for you today?"

"Hello Brother Erion! I bring you a great deal today.

Let me introduce you, he is Vremya Corinth, son of the Corinth Family~" Kjell took my arm and introduced me to a man in his 30s.

The man is white-skinned, slightly tanned, with long shoulder-length brown hair with a parted hairstyle in the middle. She wears an elegant, light-colored silk robe and a cloth belt that holds her waist in a bow.

The man who greeted us as soon as we walked through the glass doors of the clothing store has a friendly and helpful smile that you would find in someone who is a store manager, as well as an elegant and polite attitude.

The store has a minimalist wooden design with shelves and shelves with clothes and shop windows that show the design of the clothes on wooden mannequins and coat racks.

We are not the only ones in the store, inside there were already people choosing clothes with other men in attendance helping them in the selection of clothes while explaining the materials and other characteristics of each outfit.

The clothing store is large and there is an area with lounging furniture and coffee tables on one side and nearby an area with several fitting rooms.

"Mair Corinth, My name is Erion Ankh. Welcome to our humble tailor's shop," the man named Erion bowed, placing his palms of the hands on his belly, bowing to me.

"Thank you and you can call me just Vremya.

We arrived on the recommendation of my classmates Kjell, Freyr and Leif to buy clothes needed for scouting and combat quests."

"My boldness only allows me to call you Mair Vremya.

This week we have received a high quality Brocade Looms suitable for jungle environments with excellent protection against humidity and high temperatures while keeping ventilation..."

"Excuse me, we need ready-made clothes. There is no time to wait for a confection..." After listening to the recommendation of the shopkeeper of the clothing store, I explained our needs.

I don't know what the site of ruins is, but according to my little research today, the area of the port city of Coillbenn is mountainous. The beach where the port city is found is a bay with mountains that protect and hide it, making them one of the few entrances to the mainland from that side by sea.

From the description of the geographical area around Portus Coillbenn the tailor took us to an area where to my surprise there are clothes made with denim fabric combined with other fabrics. Apparently, and on Erion's recommendation, denim fabric is perfect for low climbs due to its strength and flexibility.

Unless you want to climb to high altitudes and reach mountain peaks, denim is more than enough to explore the lower parts and rocky areas.

"Vremya, try on this skirt~"

"Wait, Freyr, a skirt is a bad idea if you're going to go climbing gorges or ravines.

Plus, this skirt is so short!"

Freyr was pushing me from behind into the store's fitting rooms with a pair of denim skirts on his arms.

The cut of the skirt is just a geometric figure, a trapeze, with bronze metal buttons on one side to be able to button the skirt when you put it on. The skirt does not have bags, but it has seams that resemble bags on both sides, as well as seams on the folds and hems of the skirt.

The skirt model is so simple that when I see the price I almost want to scream scam. Even I, who am not aware of the value of money, can say that it is very expensive.

Also, calculating the length of the skirt I can say that it won't cover even a quarter of my thigh. Although I have become accustomed to wearing dresses and skirts, the most I have worn in length in a skirt is mid-thigh and I prefer long skirts to a little above the knee.

"Mair Vremya, this skirt can be worn over dark shorts made of night spider silk. The flexibility of the night spider silk web plus its breath along with the protection of the denim skirt makes it suitable for climbing and mountaineering activities in rocky areas..."

The clerk-manager of the clothing store said as he selected a set of short shorts and placed them over the skirts on Freyr's arms so we can see the combination and style.

"I've seen a lot of people wearing this new denim fabric. It looks really cool and the texture is interesting.

Brother Vremya, try on the skirts. I want to see Brother Vremya in denim skirts too~" Helice, next to me, started behaving flirtatiously, supporting Freyr.

I have to say that the short shorts they show look great and maybe I should take some... No, Wait!

"Let's buy what we need for an exploration quest first, and then, if there's time, let's buy other styles of clothing...

In addition, Destan also needs exploration clothing."

"It's true!

Destan, you also try on these skirts..."

"What!

No way!

I have never worn skirts, and I never will!" Destan, who was on the side watching everything like an LSP when he was alluded to, suddenly jumped like a cat whose tail was stepped on.

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

Despite my insistence, I couldn't convince Destan to wear a denim skirt...

"Destan is one of mine. Pants are the best clothing to wear in combat, and you don't have to worry about your pantyhose showing..." Leif said, putting an arm around Destan's shoulders and raising his chin to the sky.

Destan nodded his head and before he could speak Kjell spoke first.

"But Vremya also fights and spends most of the fight flying in the air... at first Vremya wore pants, but now he wears more skirts and dresses, and you can't see anything under his skirt."

"Have you tried to see under Vremya's skirt?" Freyr said to the side, giving a -I Caught You- look at Kjell.

"No! ;That is... you can't no watch when you're watching the practice combat of Vremya and his group!" Kjell tried to defend himself against Freyr's accusations, but he stuttered.

"Although at first I felt uncomfortable, but you get used to it.

There's actually a spell on my clothes that prevents you from seeing something you shouldn't see..." I Comment a little shyly.

Running my hand over the denim skirt in a fan-cut style, I can't help but think about how my outfit has changed since I entered school to study.

A few months ago, it was impossible for me to accept wearing a dress, even though Mom chased me around the house.

Thanks to my designs of silk pants that I sewed with the help of Aunt Odalis I could convince mom to wear pants and shirts when I had to go to an event or receive guests.

Although the events where I had to socialize were very few and I always stayed by my mother's side, except when mother had to talk to people in private. So Mom almost didn't achieve her goal of dressing me in very feminine dresses and suits and I always managed to escape wearing them.

Maybe when I was younger and didn't have the strength to defend myself, Mom dressed me in all kinds of princess-style outfits. But at that time, I couldn't defend myself because as a small baby or child in arms I couldn't do anything else.

But as I grew older, I began to fight against the tyranny of mom's women's clothing and design nice men's clothing as a defense.

In this world, the only ones who wore pants were the women who worked in the field of planting or cattle raising. Thick cloth and button-down clothing was for those who were engaged in mining and shorts pants for fishing.

Although these clothes were worn by the -Workers- they demonstrated the -manhood- of women in society. In addition, people who wear mounts of various types of animals, such as the girls of the Silver Knights, wear shorts under their tunics when riding the white winged horses, so the pants-type clothing has the aura of the -Strong Women-.

So, although my crazy idea of wearing pants upset Mom she did not deny it to me since it meant that her son, who, although he is tender, cute and soft, is a strong and hardworking Woman...

And thanks to the style of clothing that I introduced into this world, although with protective thoughts, it gave the opportunity to show a style to people like Leif Bjorn who have a style -Masculine- and unconsciously created a culture -Tomboy- in this world.

Perhaps this is why Leif likes to wear pants and shirts, as well as fishing shorts or shorts along with cloth sneakers and caps or berets. Leif is a boy who dresses like a boy, putting aside his makeup.

"Wow~

Only a wealthy family would spend so many crystal coins of mana and resources to enchant skirts with magic anti-spy protection~" Kjell taunted me by trying to poke me in the belly and trying to lift the denim skirt I'm now wearing.

"Wait! This skirt is not enchanted, besides, even if it was, the spell is broken if you lift the skirt!

And it's not expensive. I can do the enchantment..." I spoke quickly as I tried to stop Kjell's small, white hands.

It still seems incredible to me that in these months my aversion to women's clothing has vanished. It's true the saying of the internet in my previous life: - Once you put on your skirt, there's no going back-.

"You can Enchant!?" Kjell and the others were amazed.

Enchanting armor and weapons is a branch of study that is between alchemy and potions. It also requires magical rune studies, as well as knowledge of the magic system or wizards of this world. The best in enchantments are those of the demon race followed by our neighbors the Wood Elves.

"Just thinking about runes and rune scriptures gives me a headache. Yoo~!" Magen rubs her blonde hair as if she has a severe headache while holding my clothes that I just changed.

After leaving the fitting room it is not that I think of returning again, in part it is that despite the enchantment of cleanliness the psychological thought that it is already a garment that I wear all day and this dirty one cannot be easily removed. In addition to a certain way if it is dirty because, although the cleaning enchantment removes dust and other things, it does not do it very fast and the sweat from combat training a few hours ago, plus the classes I attended, added to the slime cleaning that Professor Rupa gave me it is obvious that my clothes are dirty and I don't want to wear them again.

After a while, Destan walked out of the fitting room wearing straight-cut leather and denim pants, as well as a cotton shirt and a long-sleeved leather and denim jacket.

"Ehhh~ Not bad. Maybe with a little makeup..."

"Have your explorer cap on~" Leif passed a cap to Destan as he spoke.

"Isn't it a bit expensive?" Destan looked at himself in the mirror and said in a muffled voice.

"It is made with the best resistant and breathable materials with a wide Quality-Price on the market.

"The self-healing and cleaning charm can keep your clothes looking like new and you will only change them for pleasure..." The salesman began to show the qualities of the clothes.

"But..."

"Never mind Destan, I'll pay this time, and you give it back to me at the end of the quest, you already saw the reward, you'll have money left over~" I say to Destan as I fix the collar of his vest.

The clothes look great and I like it.

"Okay, go and change back... By the way, we have to try on non-slip boots.

Brother Erion, please help us get seven pairs of boots and thirteen other sets of clothes..." I started to give instructions to Erion Ankh.

Magen's clothing sizes and the others of the party sizes I know, it is the requirements of the group leader to know the details of the group members. Also, Magen and Destan are here. Ever since the idea of coming to buy clothes was planned, I had planned to buy the explorer clothes for everyone in my group, not just for myself.

"Huh?? But Vremya, it's a lot of money," Destan said with concern.

"Are you going to buy equipment for everyone?"

And what about us?" Unlike Destan, Freyr exclaimed, puffing out his shells like a squirrel saving a lot of food, but for the opposite reasons.

"Do you want an explorer outfit or do you want a dress from the -Golden Thread and Silk-" shop?" I said as I pinched Freyr's right cheek.

It is obvious that leaving here the boys will want to visit other stores and the Golden Thread and Silk store is one of the best non-combatant clothing stores in the city.

"Great, the Golden Thread and Silk clothes are very cute, and I want to see Brother Vremya in a Golden Thread and Silk dress~" Helice agrees with my idea and jumps for joy.

After a moment, Shopkeeper Erion brought in the boxes with the scout clothing sets labeled with the sizes, as well as the boxes of the explorer's boots.

After going through the boxes and using a marker pen to write the name of my teammates on the boxes, I pulled out my crystal card and got up to pay when I realized Magen was getting the payment note.

"Magen!?"

"Done, it's all paid YOOO"

"But..." Now I am the one who is surprised and voiceless.

"Woa~ I didn't know that Magen had so much money~"

"For the first time classmate Magen looks like a real woman"

"HUA HUA HUA HUA HUA~ now you know how great Magen is, the greatest and greatest guardian of the human realm! YOO!!"

"Well, it's equipment for the QUEST, you will be reimbursed at the end of the QUEST" I just had to accept that Magen paid the bill.

I can't just deny payment. That would be bad for Magen's reputation. Magen's small reputation...

"No problem, HUA HUA HUA HUA HUA Yooo!" Magen placed her hands on her hips and laughed exaggeratedly, raising her chin to the sky.

This girl.

Chapter 150: Suddenly I'm the One who has to try on Their Clothing Styles!

After having put all the boxes of clothes and shoes in my Bag, except for those of Magen and Destan, we left the Tailor clothing store of Vestis Ankh saying goodbye to the shopkeeper and son-in-law of the Ankh family, Sir Erion.

After a quick review and making sure I didn't leave anything out, I heard from the boys about the Ankh family history.

Following the gossip, it seems that Erion is a man who was born from a civilian family but failed to awaken a magical talent or manage to summon a Familiar.

But Erion has a talent for sewing and helped her family put bread on the table by doing sewing work, as well as mending clothes for the neighbors.

But! It seems that the daughter of a noble family fell head over heels in love with Erion and fought to conquer him. And in the end, Erion married the daughter of the Ankh Family, even though he had many other marriage proposals.

This all sounds like a soap opera story on television!

The probability of a man giving birth to a boy child is wider and for the Ankh family luck smiled on them, not only did they marry a man in their family, but their first child is a boy.

according to Kjell the boy studies in the first grade of the Preparatory level of the Royal Academy and is called Shendy Ankh. Shendy managed to summon a support Familiar with a bit of limited attack and defense. His Familiar is a golden Needle and Thread that can help bake and heal wounds on the body, as well as talent in making enchanted and magical armor.

Although I'll forget its name in a moment, gossip is a good entertainment resource to kill time.

Without feeling the passage of time or distance, we all arrive at the front of a clothing store with a luxurious window display style.

Unlike the previous store, this store has the entire glass front with wooden mannequins posing with different types of clothing, from full dresses to various styles of skirts and blouses, as well as accessories of all kinds such as chains, necklaces, bracelets, Slavic necklaces, rings, earrings, among others.

Unlike the previous workwear store, here the guys behaved differently. Each one ran towards an area of the boutique according to their preferences the moment they passed through the double glass doors pushing them without worrying about something or anyone else.

Leif jogged into an area of the clothing store containing different types of pants and shorts while Kjell and Freyr went to the skirts and dresses area. Each one behaving like small children who enter a candy store.

"Woa~ So many styles of clothing. Mom has said that from a few years to now, many types of fashion have appeared. Mother doesn't understand anything about clothes, but mom loves it.

Mom and I have bought new clothes, but Mother and Big Sister seem indifferent to the clothes and only wear their silver armor all the time..." Helice takes me by the arm to an area with clothes that look like they are from the hot season while she comments on the taste of clothes of her relatives.

"I don't understand much about clothes, usually it's mom who chooses me and buys the clothes I wear..." on my other side, Magen comments with her hands behind her head nonchalantly as she observes everything around her.

The clothes that Magen wears are usually not far from my taste, they are not very feminine, and their blouses or skirts are usually simple, but they are still high-quality clothes that show her status of nobility.

Among all the clothes that mom gives me to wear I always choose the most common clothes and without so many details, one thing is that little by little I get used to girls' clothes, another is that I wear ostentatious and striking clothes like the one that Freyr now carries in his arms...

"Vremya, try on this dress. I think you would look great in this style of dark colors as a combination of red with black or purple with black with a semi-transparent black lace ruffled skirt..."

Freyr shows me a dress complete with mostly black fabric with accessories and details in red.

The dress evokes a dark style of intense black and is made with lace fabrics with tulle at the bottom of the skirt that when Freyr places it over me to see how I look goes up to the middle of my calves.

The skirt part has multiple layers of ruffles that create a wide and dramatic silhouette, as well as a dark flower in full opening. The top appears to be tight, with long sleeves and a high neck. Adorned with a black velvet bow at the height below the chest that adds a touch of elegance and subtle contrast.

The bodice is structured to enhance the waist while the skirt, voluminous and layered, flows with movements, suggesting grace and theatricality.

It is an outfit that conveys an aura of mystery and sophistication that perfectly balances between a childish outfit, princess and the dark.

If it weren't for the fact that I come from a modern world I wouldn't recognize the outfit that Freyr is trying on me...

Do you really expect, Freyr, that I wear a Gothic Loli dress!?

" 'Loli-Gothic' " Destan whispered.

Destan, I heard you!

"These clothes are very ostentatious and do not favor mobility.

Vremya, try these clothes better"

At some point Leif came to where we were with a set of clothes in his arms.

With one hand Leif holds a white blouse that he places in front of me after pushing Freyr aside. The blouse is long-sleeved with only three large silver buttons on the front and is crewneck without the raised collar part that a shirt would normally wear.

The bottom is a cotton fabric short, but a slightly dark khaki color with a stronger khaki ribbon that ties to the side and acts as a belt.

In the absence of hands, Leif wears a black vest on his shoulder that has wide, long sleeves and has a considerable length that I estimate reaches my knees.

The whole thing gives a youthful and urban air. Well, this style chosen by Leif is something I would wear, the bad thing is that being a short it would make me uncomfortable to have a tail unless I shamelessly no longer try to hide it and shows it swinging behind me, something I won't do yet!

"Those clothes are very simple. Vremya needs something more elegant that adorns and shows Vremya's Noble and Royal status!" Freyr denied Leif's chosen clothes.

"And that dark clothes that look like they are from a dark witch ritual is something Noble and Royal?" Leif did not want to be left behind and defended his outfit by wearing the style chosen by Freyr.

"This kind of style is elegant with a touch of mystery, suitable for Vremya's status!" Freyr placed the Gothic Loli clothes back in front of me as I stepped forward and raised my chin to the sky.

"Mm! Mm!" to the side I heard Destan, arms crossed over his chest, nodding at Freyr's words as he moved his head up and down.

"My clothes give Vremya a touch of youth and liveliness demonstrating Vremya's style of being a boy who is very strong and brave!" Leif left us behind and taking a step forward I rearranged the clothes chosen by him in front of me again and raising my chin to the sky higher than Freyr.

"Mm! Mm!" Destan nodded again, supporting Leif's words, continuing with his arms crossed and shaking his head up and down many times.

"Although I don't understand much about clothes, Vremya is definitely going to look very cute in any outfit, why not just just buying the two..." Magen said with surprising wisdom.

"It's true, Magen is right, and let's just buy the two outfits and have Vremya wear them every day!" Helice, who was still holding my arm, said raising her hand in support of Magen's words.

"Although I have a hard time admitting it, but Magen said something right for the first time..."

"Wow, Magen, for the first time you don't look like a silly girl..."

"Hey, you finally realize my strengths, of I, Magen, HUAHUAHUAYOOO!~" Magen lowered her arms to hug her head and placing it on her waist made a pose of pride as she raised her chin high to the sky and laughed loudly...

"Since we all agree then Vremya can also use my style~" In the end, Kjell's voice reached my ears, and when I turned in his direction I saw that he was also wearing clothes in his arms.

This time the color of the various fabrics on Kjell's clothes had pastel colors and looked like outfits, albeit noble in style, a bit of Preppy Girls.

"Wait a minute! We came so that we all bought clothes. Why did it suddenly become that I'm the only one trying on clothes now!?"

"That doesn't matter, we go to the fitting rooms. We want to see how these clothes I chose for you look on you..."

"Yes! Vremya, of all the boys in the Academy you are the one who dresses strangely and does not have a unique style. Today we will find out which style suits you best!"

"Hey! What do you mean I dress strangely and have no style!"

Don't push me from behind..."

"Shut up and just let yourself go. Today we will try on all the clothes in the store!

Magen helps carry this dress, and this blouse, and this skirt."

"Guys... you..." Even with some embarrassment, I couldn't help but be pushed towards the fitting rooms of the clothing store.

Around me I could feel the gaze of the shop assistants, as well as the customers. Especially from some adult women who did not stop looking at me with desire in their eyes. But there is also a look of hatred and jealousy in the eyes of other men in the store.