

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

chapter 151-160

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

Never underestimate the action of - Shopping - with girls no matter what world you're in.

Or in this case of this world... Shopping with boys...

For a long period of time I have been spinning around myself and making translational movements in and out of the fitting room, in the first case so that the girls Magen and Helice, as well as the boys, Kjell, Freyr, Leif and even Destan, look and admire all kinds of outfits according to the tastes of the trio of Kjell boys almost making me look like a model on the fashion catwalk.

"Okay, enough!

If you continue like this, I'll end up buying the whole store," I couldn't help but say, watching as Freyr delivers another set of clothes to the shop assistant.

Looking out over the store's large windows overlooking the main street, I could see the sunlight beginning to turn orange.

Now we are approaching the ice season and the daylight is beginning to last shorter and shorter.

Of course, the salesperson's smile shows that, even if we stop now, their commission will be large. You can see from the faces of the men who work as salesmen in this store, as well as in the previous one that their profits are not bad and it seems that the textile and clothing industry of this world, or at least of this city, is growing.

Although not in the past I could not see what the general clothing of the human society of this world was like, the few times I went out on the street with mom and my other ones of my family, the clothing was, although with a noble and elegant style, very simple.

Although I don't know anything, it's the first time I've come to this part of the city!

After accepting and trying on the last clothes chosen by Freyr, he and the others began to choose something to buy as well.

Destan doesn't want to use anything from this store despite Leif's recommendations. And although they are masculine-style outfits, in the end they end up having a feminine touch.

But instead, Helice and Magen accepted a gift from me. I'm not going to use Ingrid's violet crystal card, and I'm not going to use the gold crystal card either, that's to buy materials and tools for the engineering and magic computing lab.

But I have a blue crystal card with a hint of a deeper color thanks to the commission earned in the previous quest. And my aunt Kaleria has given me crystal coins over the years, so I have a little cow full of money since throughout my life I have not had the need to buy anything or spend on anything.

Although thanks to the guys I'm going to spend something today, according to my calculations I still have enough to buy something clothes for Magen and Helice and I have some money left over.

"Vremya, it's not necessary, besides I don't like to wear this kind of clothes much either..." Magen was moving her palms towards me, waving it in denial as she shook her head.

"I know, that's why I chose this outfit as it suits your character. Just keep it, it's my gift for you joining us today~" I said as I made Magen put on a white jacket with a soft fabric inside, but on the outside the fabric is made of a water-repellent silk fiber.

The jacket is not bulky; it is simple with few seams and no outer bag only a couple of bags on the inside of the jacket. It looks elegant with a large collar.

After forcing Magen to wear the jacket, I couldn't decide whether to make her wear a black silk shirt or a cream-colored polo shirt under the white jacket. Seeing that both look great in Magen making her temperament elegant and mature.

For the bottom I decided to buy a plain white skirt-short, because of Magen's fighting style, a long skirt would be uncomfortable and a short skirt would be a No-No, I'm not going to dress my girlfriend in a skirt and wait for her underwear to be seen when she enters combat, right? So a skirt-short is perfect for her(me).

I wanted to adorn with a belt for Magen, but they are not invented yet, I think when I get home, I will tell Aunt Odalis an idea about belts...

"hehehe~ Thank you Vremya~, Mom will be amazed by the dress you bought me. Although Mother will surely say that it is a waste of money and that a white sheet is enough to cover you"

"A White Sheet?" Are we in ancient Greece!?

What kind of family does Helice have? But on second thought, the simple shape Ingrid wears underneath her silver armor is practically a Greek outfit of just wrapping herself in a robe.

The white dress is so simple and it's always the same style I always see Ingrid with every time. If this wasn't a real, living world, with real, living people, I'd almost think it's an anime where the characters wear the same clothes all the time...

But that simple dress of Ingrid's was the one that made me choose a white dress for Helice, although it's not as simple as just covering yourself with a white fabric, but it's a simple style.

So after finishing with Magen, I chose a sleeveless dresses with thin straps that hold a square neckline, enhancing the bust line in an elegant way. The garment is made of a smooth and structured fabric that gives it shape and volume that marks the waist and with a wide and fluid A-type skirt that falls to the middle of her calves, creating a graceful and feminine movement.

The dress in general is minimalist and timeless that can be worn from a formal or semi-formal event to on the go such as going for a walk in a park or a beach.

The moment I handed the garment to the purchasing manager at the clothing store I thought maybe I should buy one for myself...

I don't know why these ideas come to me! Shake my head to expel strange thoughts.

After a while, everyone began to check the packaging in the waiting area where there are high tables and seats like bar benches and sofas. I have already given my blue crystal card to the manager, as well as the boys have also given theirs.

After a little debate, we all agreed that and who is going to pay what to wear in the end. I paid for some outfits for Kjell and the others, just as they paid for some sets of clothes for me.

I don't need to check in detail my clothes, I can do that with my spatial perception, and all the clothes are fine and are my size, plus I already tried on all the clothes in the fitting room. But the others had to try on the clothes brought by the manager since in the windows there are only sample clothes with one size - common- and you have to request the clothes with the size of each one of us and if necessary you can take exact measurements and make adjustments to the seams of the clothes so that they fit you perfectly.

While the boys were trying on their clothes and Destan is strolling through the underwear area... I'm sitting on a bench drinking a glass of juice that the boutique gives as a compliment.

Then Magen approaches me, with a look a little flushed with shyness (?).

"Magen, what's wrong? Is there a problem with the clothes?"

"No, the clothes are fine..."

This, I know you have been good to me and I want to give you this as a gratitude...!" Magen gently leaned over to me and extended both of her arms with a small black box in her hands.

Her gaze was a little lost and she did not look me in the eyes; her hands trembled a little with her palms facing up presenting the small box that seems to be made of wood of a black color.

"Gratitude?"

Is this it...?" I turned to Magen's side and put my glass down on the high table, reached out and took the small box.

It is a jewel-box and when I open it there is indeed a green bracelet inside on a soft white cushion.

The bracelet is made of jade sockets; I know this because the material is not transparent like that of a glass or gemstone but solid of a milky green color. The

bracelet is made with a golden thread that protrudes with a special tie and at the end has a heart.

"It's very cute, but I don't understand why?" I closed the small box and looked back at Magen.

"You know, for all that pretending to be my Girlfriend.

I know you accepted just to support me against our teacher Rudelle..." Magen scratched the back of her head with her gaze to the side.

"First! In this relationship I am the Boyfriend!"

"No, but..."

"I'm not done!" For some reason, I feel a little annoyed.

"Ugh!" Magen immediately closed her mouth and stood firm like an army soldier.

"And, secondly. Do you think I only agreed to be your boyfriend because of Rudelle or any other reason like that?"

When you asked me to be your boyfriend, weren't you serious?" I placed the small box on my lap and crossed my arms giving a direct look into Magen's eyes.

"No, no, No, no. I just..." Magen's face turned red like an apple, and her hands went up again, waving in denial.

The good thing is that there is no one around us now. I turned to observe our surroundings and everyone was still doing their thing.

It seems that Magen waited for everyone to leave for a moment to give me the supposed thank-you gift. And at what point did you choose this bracelet for me? Maybe while I was trying on the clothes that the boys brought me a while ago.

I could hear Magen's heart beating loudly and rapidly and her eyes were losing focus. If it were a PC, maybe it would be about to give a blue screen...

I took the small box in my lap with one hand and uncrossed my legs to jump off the high bench. Then take Magen by the hand and pull her into the fitting room area of the clothing store.

"Come with me!" I had to use some strength to get Magen to walk and follow me.

Little by little I am getting used to physical contact with the girls of this world. Before I had to move delicately thinking about using little strength so as not to hurt a girl, but as time went by I realized that my total strength almost does nothing to them like now.

For me Magen feels heavy and I had to pull hard...

I quickly led Magen to the fitting rooms and entered a secluded, empty one without anyone noticing.

I pushed Magen inside the fitting room hard and closed the door behind me. The high-quality boutique has spacious fitting rooms with plenty of mirrors, cushioned benches, and clothes racks.

"Vrem?" I pushed Magen against a wall with a mirror covering much of the wall.

"From the beginning I took we seriously. Tell me, is we serious for you?"

Magen for a moment seemed not to know what to say, her eyes wandered through infinity, but in a moment, it seemed that her eyes focused and became firm. Then Magen looked me in the eye.

"Mm! For me we're serious!" Magen said for the first time in a firm voice with the same assurance with which she always speaks and claims to be the best Guardian of the Human Realm.

"I'm glad..." then, upon hearing Magen's confirmation, I felt something in my chest relax. It seems that without realizing it I felt a tightness in my chest that has just been lifted.

My hands went up from Magen's arms to her cheeks and without thinking much and following my desires I planted my lips against hers.

In our first kiss between Magen and Me, it seemed like time stopped and everything else disappeared.

I felt Magen's hands on my waist holding me and I could feel her body heat and soft body, Magen's lips are soft and with a flavor like lychee.

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After a time that seemed like a long thread without end, I felt the presence of someone I knew approaching the place where we were.

Waking up, I gently and slowly detached myself from Magen's body and let go of her soft lips.

"Let's get out before they start trying to look for us~" I smiled as I saw the silly Magen still with her eyes closed and moving her lips as if she was eating something and raising her beak.

"Huh!?! YOO?" Magen opened her eyes a little lost, as if she had just woken up from a dream.

"Let's go out now that there's no one outside, let's go" I slapped Magen's hands that she still held on my waist and opened the door of the dressing room.

Although I could detect everyone outside with my spatial perception, even so, I poked my head out when I opened the door a little and looked around to check that none of the boys were in sight.

After making sure that no one is still outside I took Magen's hand and we left the fitting room.

After taking a few steps I saw Helice walking towards me, or rather trotting like a rabbit making signs to me and looking at me with her eyes full of happiness.

"Brother Vremya~, my elder sister says she's coming~" Helice says with a piece of paper in her hand waving it towards me.

Looking out of the tent I could see a large white horse with beautiful wings of white and silver feathers, as well as armor of silver plates outside the large clear glass windows.

Then Ingrid walked through the door with her typical poker expression. For a moment I took a calm breath and gave a hidden sigh. I started walking towards the glass doors of the boutique.

If I hadn't sensed Ingrid's arrival, Helice would surely have looked for me and seen me inside the fitting room with Magen!

"Eeh~ Senior Ingrid is here?"

"It's rare to see Senior Ingrid..."

"Mm. Senior Ingrid is a true strong woman who trains all day every day. I want to be like her!" Freyr, Kjell and Leif said behind my back.

These guys left only when they heard that Ingrid is coming. From the noise, Ingrid noticed our presence.

Ingrid's intense golden eyes locked into my eyes in an instant, then I turn to look at the other people around me and look at her little sister at the end. Then she turns her gaze back to me.

Her face doesn't change anything, making it hard to tell her mood. But I could see in her eyes that they sparkle and give the feeling of being filled with joy.

"Hey Ingrid~ How was everything? Are you coming for Helice?" I commented after i closed to Ingrid and her arrived at our location.

"Mm. Late, Go Home" Ingrid spoke as always, calmly and as if she were counting the words to save time.

"I still don't want to be separated from my brother Vremya~

What about this! Brother Vremya, why don't you come home with me for dinner~" Helice said as she held my arm with her two hands.

"I..." Although I wanted to refuse, I don't know how to do it. Hearing Helice's voice with some sadness at the beginning and then her voice is filled with hope and longing is something difficult to refuse.

Helice all this time has behaved like a loving and cheerful little sister. My younger sister Sera at the beginning behaved in the same way, always following me like a small tail in my back and calling for her -Big Brother- with her beautiful tender voice. But as she grew up, Sera began to change her way of speaking and fight against me for the title of older siblings.

Although Sera is still loving and cheerful, now she is the one who cries out to be my protection and who will take care of me when we grow up. Although I cannot deny that her strength has grown more than mine in all these last years-....

But Helice is just like every little sister anyone would want to have to care for and protect and pamper.

Helice is actually a breath of fresh air in this female-dominated world.

I could feel the gaze of Kjell and the other boys on my back waiting for my answer, but Magen's fool was lost in I don't know what thoughts next to me and seemed not to feel what was happening now.

Magen, a girl is inviting your boyfriend to go to dinner at her house and you are left without saying anything!?

Ingrid also looked at me without saying anything. If it weren't for the fact that Ingrid's golden eyes are sometimes hidden behind her white eyelids for a millisecond in each blink of an eye, I'd think she's a statue of cera.

Suddenly I felt the need to make Ingrid's face show expressions, thinking that I could only get expressions from this girl of steel when we are in a bathroom I thought that it would not be a bad idea to accept the invitation, but then I felt the presence of someone else who is also a presence of someone I know, Approach.

Then a small light blue sparrow came out of some ripples in space near the large glass windows and flew towards me.

The little blue sparrow with feathers that seemed to be made of ice flapped its frozen wings as it left a trail of crystal-like snowflakes magically falling into the air.

The blue ice sparrow took a flight around us and flew down towards me and dropped a note from its claws as I raised my hands palms up.

Feeling the piece of parchment in my hands with an icy aura, I grabbed it with my fingers and opened it just so I could read a short and clear message.

[Here you are]

"The president of the Student Council is outside, and it seems that she came flying in her Familiar..."

"Woa~ It's always impressive to see Student Council President Vasilisa Corinth's Ice Phoenix!"

"Why would the Student Council president send you a name letter if she's outside?"

It's not uncommon to know the shape of the sparrow from my big sister's playing Letter Names.

At the time when the little ice sparrow appeared and the letter came in, my older sister appeared outside on the wide street descending from the sky in her Frozen Phoenix.

It is simply impossible for a person to detect the location of another person using the Letter Name network. The network has many privacy protection policies, women in this world take this very seriously and the Letter Name network is something that has many restrictions and care in the privacy of its users.

The moment someone says the word -Send- and your little sparrow appears, takes the letter, and takes flight, it is always in the direction you are looking and not the direction where the person you are sending the letter to is.

There are also buildings or places where a kind of field is erected that makes the Letter Name network not enter that area and block the sparrows outside the field and they will only appear until you leave that building or place, as in the case of laboratories, my cousin Kharislava's laboratory has a field so that she is not disturbed when she is focused on her research and experiments, this is why when Kharislava does not appear for many days you have to go look for her in her laboratory to find out if she is still alive or has already starved to death among her experiments and inventions.

It's like when someone is in a meeting or an important place and they ask you to turn off your cell phone, only when you turn it on is when the messages and missed calls arrive. It is at that moment that the tone of your cell phone sounds and is the same as the sparrows in the network of Letter Name, the sparrow appears in the sky coming out of a special space and can chirp to get your attention, it is a kind of notification that someone has sent you a letter.

And it's the first time Vasi has used this notification to find me!

I have to admit that my sister is smart. I know that it is impossible to come across only the appearance of a sparrow from Letter Name, most likely Vasi used the compass feeling of the heart tattoo to locate me.

If Vasi uses the heart mark to sense the direction of my presence, she can simply fly in my direction and the moment she flies over me and passes she can feel that my location changed with the feeling that the heart tattoo gives her and return.

After knowing what area I am in, but not seeing me from the air, she came up with the idea of using the Sparrow spawn sign from the Letter Name to find my exact location!

It is obvious that when her ice sparrow appeared, my sister saw her sparrow and me from outside the glass windows and came down from her phoenix as she landed outside on the wide street.

This answers the question: -Why would the student council president send you a name letter if she's outside?-

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"Sister, you came flying. Isn't it forbidden to fly in the city?"

"I am the president of the Student Council of the Royal Academy. I have a special legal right to fly over the city, if necessary, plus we are in a state of emergency and this Silberrin also arrived in her Dubrawen," Vasi said first with a tone of embarrassment, but quickly regained her seriousness and even pointed at Ingrid.

"You two...

Ingrid?"

"State of Emergency..." Ingrid said without flinching or stuttering. But I could still notice a little pink on her cheeks.

It is obvious that these two school leaders abuse their power for private purposes!

"I give up~" I just shrugged.

The truth is that I would also like to have the freedom to fly, but I will most likely be knocked down with attacks if I do.

I don't want to test the air defenses of the Human Kingdom's Capital City now that there is no field system to protect the city.

"What are you doing here?" Vasi asked me, crossing her arms with a cold expression full of seriousness.

"I wrote to you that I would go shopping with my friends and classmates..."

"I thought you'd only go out with boys, and I see girls here" Vasi looked at Magen, Helice and especially Ingrid.

"He... Hello President!"

"Senior President, Good afternoon"

"Hello... Senior"

"..."

The boys greeted my older sister when they were alluded to. Magen just gave a goofy smile as Helice greeted her without concern. Ingrid, on the other hand, only gave a nod and said nothing more.

"Do you think it's safe for only five boys to go out alone? That's why we brought Magen and Helice to serve as a guardian~"

"hehehe~ Senior President, don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you while I'm here. YOO!" Magen said bravely.

"Mmm!" But then Magen cringed as she saw herself seen directly by Vasilisa with a direct gaze and a -Mmm- expression of cold annoyance.

"So, I'm sorry Helice, I'll go to your house for dinner next time...

Magen, I'll see you early tomorrow at the South Gate. Don't forget anything!

Kjell, Freyr, Leif..."

I started saying goodbye to everyone. It was a pleasant day, albeit a short one.

I could only give Ingrid one look and wink at her, with my older sister tsundere here I can't say anything else. It's a shame, I actually wanted to spend some time with Ingrid, I also wanted a little bit of her essence. I'm going on a quest, I'm going to need all the power I can get...

After a while of saying goodbye a lot, Vasi simply took my hand and crawled me towards her ice phoenix. Just by putting her hands on my waist did I easily get up and sit in front of the crystal blue wings.

"Hello Shebpire~" Greet the Vasi Ice Phoenix by gently patting the feathers on its neck.

"Shebpire?" Vasi asked as she sat down behind me.

"Mm~ Since you haven't given her a name yet, I called her Shebpire and she liked, right?" I said patting more on the blue feathers that look like they're made of crystalline threads but feel very soft like fresh silk.

The ice phoenix of Vasi flapped its wings and shook its head as if happily accepting the name.

"Don't name other people's Familiars to your liking!" Vasi claimed speaking from behind me.

Feeling her hands at my sides, I took them with my hands and only put them around my waist. And I moved gently to settle into my older sister's arms.

"I thought I would call Sera's phoenix Eshara.

Shebpire is blue and crystal like the beautiful feathers of Shebpire and Eshara comes from Sacred Fire Flame.

Both phoenixes like it~" Shebpire backs up my words by giving soft peeps.

"Whatever. Let's go... Shebpire..."

The ice phoenix spread its wings and took flight. Waving my hand I said goodbye to the boys on the ground and in an instant we were already at a height.

In a couple of seconds Vasi and I were among the white clouds in the sky. Below it was only the small Royal City as if it were looking at a scale model.

"Why are we flying so high?" I asked surprised.

"Norms. You can't fly on top of buildings, just like that..."

"Shall we go home? This is not the direction"

"Nn. Only mom can fly in the city freely and land anywhere in the city. We have to go back to the academy and drive home." When Vasi finished speaking the ice phoenix began to drop in height.

After a few seconds Shebpire lands on a large area with grass. A small plain in the northwest of the Royal Academy, this place is where the academy's magical beast breeding ground is.

I have been here very few times, although it was a recommendation because I have an affinity for animals, the time was already very tight to have to take classes also in the care of magical animals. So like in Harry Potter, I decide to wait until third grade to take this subject.

The few times I've been in this area of the academy is when I have to come and retrieve materials for potions or alchemy. Much of this material comes from magical beasts.

After Vasi and I descended, Shebpire rubbed her head and beak on my chest and then spread her wings again, and taking flight again she disappeared into the space between waves just like a magic sparrow does.

I'm not really a Summoner Warrior let alone one of a creature-type Familiar. But when such a familiar, when the Summoner Warrior cancels her summoning, the familiar returns to the warrior's body or enters a magical summoning door, or like my family's Familiars, it seems like entering another dimension.

And according to what I have learned in summoning magic theory classes, it is that when an Apprentice Summoner Warrior manages to summon her familiar, a special space is created within the spiritual sea of the Summoner Warrior.

It is in this spiritual space that the Familiar falls asleep and where the Summoner Warrior communicates with her Familiar and cultivates their connection.

In the case of creature-type familiars, the Summoner Warrior must cultivate an connexion. In the case of Item Familiars, the Summoner Warrior cultivates an understanding. Ingrid has to understand not only her practice with swords, but also the very sacred sword she has invoked.

Ragna seems to have an understanding of what a God of War is, maybe that's why Ragna is so crazy and savage, but I've never seen Ragna be a warlike person, so I don't know what her cultivation is like.

There are also special familiars, as in the case of Dianeira where her familiar appears to be a creature but transforms into a bow. I don't know if she cultivates her connexion of being a Moon Goddess, of hunting, or cultivates the understanding of a bow and arrow. Or maybe both.

Although all these cultivation methods don't work for me since I literally failed my summoning ceremony and I don't have a Familiar. I don't know how long it will be until Ria gets the special materials to re-establish a ritual for me.

Ria said soon. I wonder what familiar Ria hopes she gets.

It can't be herself, can she? Unlike everyone else who summons a projection of creatures into the infinite sea of stars, my ancestor was the only one who actually managed to perform a ritual that summoned Ria to this world, a real being.

The only ones who accept the call in rituals like this are those demons or ancient gods...

"What are you thinking about?" Vasi said next to me.

"Ingrid is coming to school too?" I commented, putting aside my thoughts about the Familiars and no longer seeing the place where Shebpire disappeared.

"Why? Are you more interested in that Silberrin than your big sister?!"

She's going to her camp; her house is close to the Silberrinnen camp so you can go to dinner at her house whenever you want." Vasi answered my question with a clear annoyance and then started walking south.

"Eeh~ I'm not interested anymore, I was just asking out of curiosity~

My sister is the cutest~" I trot to catch up with my sister and take her arm.

"Mmmmm...

And how about everything?"

"Good"

After a few minutes I tried to strike up a conversation, but my sister is not that talkative.

"... And how is everyone in the Student Council?"

"Good"

"A lot of work?"

"The same"

"And... *grrrr* *stomach growl*" it seems that my stomach growled from the boring talk...

"You... you haven't eaten?" My older sister stopped as she heard my stomach grumble.

"At noon, the plan was to have dinner with the boys after shopping, but..."

"If we walk fast to the vehicle, fast we get home..." My sister said and started walking, but then I interrupted.

"Wait, wait, I know. Follow me~"

"What's wrong? Where do you want to go?" Vasi resisted at first, but as I pulled her hand she began to follow me.

Looking at the routes and roads and trails, I saw one going towards a special grove where there is a hut with ingredients~

I seem to remember that Liana had commented that there were new ingredients in the Secret Tea club.

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After a few minutes we entered the wooded area and, in an instant, we could see the log home hidden among the large and robust trees.

Although this time I arrived by the west road I could see the house made of wooden logs from this angle where there is a garden full of flowers with some tables and chairs outside.

How will Liana make you build and decorate this log home in the woods? I'm sure he built it without permission from the school administration or the Student Council.

"... Isn't this wooden house Liana's?" Vasi asks.

"Yep, this girl, Liana, has a large well-equipped kitchen with a large ice room with many ingredients of all kinds~"

"Did Liana bring you to this place?" Vasi stopped suddenly and pulled my hand to turn to her.

"Ehmm~ Nope. Sera brought me here at the beginning of the school year, let's go~"

"Sera?"

I'm going to talk to this brat when she gets back!" Vasi said first surprised and then angry. But even so, she allowed herself to continue to be guided into the log home in the forest.

"I knew you had come to this place, but..."

Do you know what this place Liana is for?

Why would Sera bring you here?

I've let it go, but I think it's better to tear this place down!"

Vasilisa began to speak in a serious, icy voice. She asking me questions, but not waiting for me to give an answer.

"It's a nice, secluded and hidden place that gives privacy~"

"Yes, privacy. I can already imagine why she wants privacy and concealment Liana! Hm!"

"Well, it's a Tea Club to relax between class and training times.

Although I haven't seen any other members of the Tea Club apart from Liana and Sera, and I think Liana invited classmate Thea to join..."

After entering the house I left my backpack on a piece of furniture near the fireplace in the right wing of the Woods Log Home. Vasi doesn't bring a backpack, unlike me and Sera, I have never seen my older sister carry a backpack. I wonder where she keeps her things...

"Mmm! Tea Club. Us. The Summoners Warriors don't have time to create clubs as superficial and selfish as a so-called tea club. I would never give permission to create something so frivolous."

"hehehe~" I laughed softly as I walked to the back of the log home towards the kitchen area.

Vasilisa looked around her, observing the decorations and furniture that adorned the room with her arms crossed under her breasts.

The area is definitely large. Much bigger than my bedroom at home, but that's because there are different areas like the hallway, living room, dining room, kitchen, bathroom, and freezer room where the ingredients are.

Also to the left of the log home entrance is a staircase that leads to the second floor. Seen from the outside, the height of the log home hints that it has two main floors and an attic at the top.

The windows in the log home are small compared to a classroom or the windows in my house, but they are the ideal size for a wooden house in the woods made of logs that open outwards.

Normally the windows are square on the second floor and vertical rectangular windows on the first floor with one circular window in what appears to be the attic, although they are all closed the house has good air circulation and does not smell like an enclosed house or damp and dust.

That can be confirmed by my older sister since I see that her upturned nose moves as if she wanted to catch some smell. Liana is a good Summoner Warrior with magician talent, although I know that Liana wouldn't be cleaning the log home, I know that she could use her magic to remove any strange smells.

Taking a look at the stairs, I'm curious to know what the rooms upstairs are like or if there's only one big room, knowing Liana maybe it's the second option.

Letting Vasi explore, I walked quickly, almost jogging towards the ice closet. By opening the two doors wide. A cold wind with icy steam escaped from the frozen room enveloping me, causing my skin to react to the low temperature.

Expelling the cold air from my body with a little of my mana I entered the closet, the dimensions are small, a room of maybe four meters on a side with five meters of depth and a ceiling with a height of three or four meters.

On the walls there are shelves with various fruits and vegetables grouped into their categories, as well as liquids of all kinds such as milk, juices, etc.

In the back there are frozen ingredients such as all kinds of meats from different animals to fish and seafood.

I don't know whether to call it technology, but in this world a series of magical matrices have been created that can keep food longer with simple but effective ice spells in preserving the ingredients.

The person or persons who keep the secret tea club log home clean also organize the food and restock it regularly. It doesn't take long for me to come to steal food, and the ingredients have already been put back in the place where I took them before.

Looking at the ingredients and thinking about pleasing my big sister, I just ignored the seafood. Vasi hates fish and seafood; she only eats seafood stewed or in broth, but she doesn't eat cold seafood or fish.

Unlike me, who loves seafood and fish, my sister doesn't eat them much. But we do have in common the love for Red Meat!

In this world there is a lot of food diversity and thanks to the infinite heavens and the kingdom of the beast-men there is a kind of Cow in this world.

Although the human kingdom also breeds species of Cattle, there is no doubt that the best meat comes from the Rikikr Beast Kingdom and especially from the clan of the, nicknamed by me, -Minotaurs-.

It is strange that an evolved species breeds a species that comes from the same line of evolution, as if humans bred monkeys to eat. but otherwise, it seems to make sense?

I don't know, but here are Steaks of Meat from -Alpu Cebu- bred by the Glaivos clan. It's the best beef I've ever eaten, but it's really exorbitantly priced. This meat always gives a warm feeling inside the body apart from its great and non-greasy, but juicy flavor of the meat.

Liana won't mind me expropriating this meat~

Despite the Cold, and Tsundere, personality of my older sister, she always loves warm foods and not cold ones. It prefers the strong flavor like coffee in the morning and mild tea in the rest of the day. She hates vegetables, but she knows she has to eat them so I can only help her by placing decorated vegetables on her as artistic props and emotionally camouflaged.

Alcohol is a No-No for my older sister, although I know she loves it, but she always does it only in special moments. Vasi always wants to be in control of herself and alcohol is something that makes you lose control.

Then, after having all the ingredients in my arms I left the room frozen and magically closed the doors.

I've found that having one more limb is very helpful...

"Vasi, help me wash and cut the ingredients!

I think this is enough for both of us~"

"How disgusting! Don't grab food with your tail!" Vasi helped me load the ingredients and exclaimed when I passed her some vegetables that I had rolled with my demon tail.

But I don't know if she complained about my tail or the vegetables...

"That's why I said washing... just help me!" take the things to the sink and with Vasi by my side we start cleaning the vegetables and other ingredients.

The ingredients are to prepare a -Highland Beef- style -Ribeye- somewhat wild but elegant. Although my sister loves red meat, in our family we have been raised to high standards noble etiquette, so unlike me who would just grab the meat and throw it on the grill my sister wouldn't do that.

Garnish with salads and accompany with white rice and a mildly spicy sauce would be perfect~

Letting Vasi cut the vegetables to her displeasure and clean the meat superficially, I can believe that Liana would not put bad ingredients into this log home so she trusted that the meats and seafood are of high quality and free of diseases so she could marinate it without worries.

After activating the oven's magic dies and placing the marinated meat on a rack along with vegetables that can be fried, I closed the oven.

"How is the salad going...."

Vasi. This is a knife" After seeing my older sister's work, I took a knife that was on the bar closest to me and showed it to her.

"I know"

"It has a sharp edge and is a tool used to cut ingredients..." With my hands I presented the knife to my older sister and pointed out its parts.

"I know..."

"Then why do you use a sheet of ice to cut the vegetables! Look, they're all frozen!"

Pointing cut but frozen vegetables with a layer of frost. Does this make me think that if I asked Sera to help me in the kitchen wouldn't she also use a fire blade to prepare ingredients? Wouldn't you cook them before putting them on the stove?

Fighting the urge to put my hands on my forehead, grab the cut vegetables and take them back to the sink.

"It doesn't matter. Rinsing them again can remove the frost from the vegetables..."

In addition, it is not that I was not going to rinse them again, vegetables and fruits always have to be washed well to remove all the soil."

"Ugu... why salad, rice is enough ~" Vasi complains pouting.

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

The Flower Kingdom loves the Fairies, and the Fairies love all the Flora. So, dealing with a few frozen vegetables in a white frost is very easy for me.

After easily dealing with the salad, sprinkle some red cumin and a milky white sauce alongside a pinch of ground sea salt. It can be said that the salad plate was ready before Vasilisa's anguished gaze.

Ding*~

The sound of a melodious bell was heard behind me, as I turned around I could see that the time for the oven was over.

"Make sure the meat is cooked through this time," my Big Sister said next to me.

"I know! I know the appliances in this kitchen too well to make that same mistake again!

Besides, that only happened once!" I said giving a white-eyed look at Vasi.

Unlike that sect of the middle or three quarters. My Big Sister and I, and my whole family, like well-cooked meat. Vasi and me, especially when the meat has a dark crust from the heat from which the aroma of fried meat emanates.

At the beginning, when I began to cook in this world, I did not know well how to handle an oven in this world. The so-called preheating and all that in preparation when you are going to cook in the oven can be said to be not necessary in this world.

A magic oven, especially a high-quality one like the one at home and in this kitchen in the Homewood of the secret tea club, you can skip the step of preheating the oven since the indicated temperature is reached in an instant.

The magic system powered by mana crystal coin batteries can easily make the cookware reach the desired temperature easily.

So, on my first time cooking in an oven I burned the meat as I had no experience in controlling temperature and time.

On the second time, the meat looked cooked and my Big Sister blindly agreed to take the first bite of the cut of meat that looked appetizing and smelled great. Only for my Big Sister to end up vomiting on the kitchen tray...

Since then, my Big Sister has acquired a trauma, and every time I cook, although Vasi loves my food, when it comes to baked meat she always cuts it into small pieces to make sure that all the meat is well cooked and not red or even pink.

I, and my Big Sister, don't understand those people who love to eat raw meat!

As a doctor, in my previous life I saw so much red meat that it never crossed my mind every time I ate in a restaurant to order my steak semi-raw.

And it's not that I'm disgusted or anything like that, it's that my appetite and my saliva begin to emanate when the aroma of a well-cooked meat enters through my nose. On the other hand, the aroma of a medium-rare or three-quarter cut does not emanate an appetizing aroma for me.

And the fact that I don't understand the taste of some communities doesn't mean that I hate them or anything similar, I just don't understand them, but I let them be, each one their taste!

Although my Big Sister does have a complete rejection of eating raw meat...

The bad thing about my Big Sister is that even though she loves to eat meat and is very talented in everything she does, she is not good at cooking, she is completely useless for that. If you can take a steak and place it on the grill, the most likely thing is that the flavor is completely simple or very, very, salty.

So, while I took out the -axes- of meat whose color was a bright and moist chestnut-dark brown like that of a wood on a fire while the fat of the meat bubbled like boiled honey on its surface and the bone handle had a dull white color with black parts.

Potatoes, scallions, and other vegetables have also been fried in the aroma and flavor of the meat bathed in their juices. The whole cabin was covered with the aroma as if it were a barbecue with friends over firewood.

"Uhnmm~ smells good~" Vasi came out from behind me and with a fork and knife in her hands quickly took a cut of meat and started cutting it so she could see inside and check if it is really cooked.

Upon checking that all the meat is properly cooked, but that it still oozed liquid from each of the fleshy fibers, my Big Sister quickly put a piece in her mouth.

"UHNMMM~ YOOMMMY~" My Big Sister jumped up like a happy bunny, clenched her fists in front of her breasts, and spun on her own axis rotating in herself with a smile on her lips and a look of satisfaction in her eyes.

"Don't eat from the tray!"

Where you got that fork and knife from, also take out a large extended plate and two small ones to put the food on."

Alone at home, and when Vasi and I are alone alone, my Big Sister behaves in a little girl way and you don't see anything about the attitude and temperament of a serious and cold president.

Vasilisa has always been a carefree girl almost on a par with my younger sister Serafima. Although Mom has always given us a high-class upbringing and every time, we attended a social event we behaved like polite nobles, it's only when the three of us are home that we can relax.

At some point Vasi started working hard, studying hard and training hard. Even so, in her moments of relaxation she returned to being a simple girl. But since she started working herself it seems that a kind of worry began to fall on her shoulders and as time went on, she began to change in her attitude towards everyone. In particular, she began to fight more with our mother and to contradict her.

Then, when she became the president of the student council of the Royal Academy of Caryatidborg, I began to see her less and less and we hardly exchanged words anymore.

I understood how Vasi was the eldest daughter of the Corinth Family as she began to demand and train herself as the next matriarch and prepare for when she receives the title of Boier of the Kingdom of Ljosborg. So as her younger brother, I don't ask anything and always support her by helping her find a place where she could relax and spoiling her with food and attention.

But now that I know that this world has a kind of war against an invasive species from outside the world, to acquire a new understanding of the burden that Vasilisa carries on her shoulders and with all the more reason I want to support and encourage her. And, why not, share she burden.

But while I was enjoying a delicious meal sitting next to my Big Sister on the kitchen counter and watching her enjoy her beloved -Ribeye- well cooked, leaving aside the salad... I almost spit out my juice when I hear her comment that brings me back from the world of my memories.

"I've always wondered that despite all the food you eat at every meal you didn't gain weight, now I understand it by seeing your fat thighs and big butt..." I looked into Vasi's eyes that looked at me as if scanning my body with an expression of "I understand."

"You!!

Do you want to fight? That's not something you say to a boy!" I gave Vasi an angry look as I slammed my fork into my fist against the wooden bar.

"EHHH~

But it's a compliment, surely many boys would like to have your body with a slim waist and be able to eat whatever they want...

I hadn't noticed it because you always wear those baggy shirts and vests, but you actually have a very small waist that would be easy to break but that goes down to wide hips."

"Thank you!?" Comment in a dull, muffled voice.

"Mm~ You're welcome~" Vasi put on a smug look as if she had done something good with an excellent elder sister's attitude.

"It was sarcasm!"

"Ehhhh~

Whoever understands the boys, gives them a compliment and gets angryhmmmm..." I jumped out of my seat by standing in the air and just blocked Vasi's mouth with my lips.

"... Your compliments are stupid..."

You finished eating," I said quietly after separating my lips from Vasi's.

"I'm already full, you know I can't eat as much as youhmmmm..."

"... You keep commenting on my weight"

"I didn't say anything about your weight, I-hnmmm..." I managed to float slowly and drop my weight gently by sitting on top of Vasi.

My body was between the kitchen bar and Vasi's body was very tight. The space was just right for me to fit. My legs were on either side of the bench where my Big Sister is sitting, but my feet seemed to be supported by the air.

My fairy magic of the wind element now almost allows me to stand on the breezes, although the wind element does not allow me to walk in the air even if it does not allow me to run, holding myself is not that difficult, plus my spatial ability helps me which makes it easier.

But, although I can hold on to the wind, I still let the full weight fall on Vasilisa's lap so that she has to bear my weight.

But to my surprise it didn't seem to bother her...

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

"... You're upset..."

"I'm not angry," Vasi replied, though her gaze drifted a little.

"Nn... I didn't say angrily. I said upset..."

Since I received the Quest scroll, no...

From before, from the morning, or ever from yesterday. Mom already knew that the Royal Castle had commissioned a special Quest...

Mom has been in meetings at the Royal Castle since the alien attack. It is normal for Mom to know because of her noble rank in the -Senate- of the kingdom. Maybe Mom herself was the one who got the special Quest into my hands...

And that's why you're upset, but not angry... Truth.

Mom gave you good arguments..."

Vasi's eyes first focused on me as I spoke. And when I finished speaking, my older sister's eyes were so wide in surprise.

Mom was upset when she found out I was going on a Quest for the first time. Especially when she found out that it was the Headmistress of the Royal Academy herself who assigned the Quest to my team, she almost ran to look for hand-to-hand combat against Professor Roselle.

Now, it is obvious that a Quest commissioned by the Royal Castle to the Royal Academy passed through Mom's knowledge and so far, I haven't received any letter from her urging me to come home or Mom herself came to get me, arriving at school from the sky with the help of her phoenix of lightning and thunder.

Vasi has been upset since the morning, apart from being furious about the attempted kidnapping disguised as attempted murder of her little brother, something I understand, I would also be very furious if my family was attacked.

But apart from that fury, Vasi has been upset, although she tries to hide it since she went to look for me at the clothing boutique on Cross Street.

Vasi's hands on my waist hold me in a way that you don't hold your partner romantically, but my older sister holds me like she doesn't want me to leave. Her fingers press on my skin, holding me without caressing me.

"Miroslava knows you've been ambushed on your way to school!

How can she allow you to go on a Quest the day after the attempt to kidnap you!!"

"Call her Mom~"

"HNM!" Vasi jumeo is annoyed without giving in.

"It's obvious what's going on, and my smart big sister knows it~"

The only ones who should know that my team is on that Quest are few. It is a lure to take out the fish that hide deep in the water...

And you know I won't be in danger, my teacher in charge of the class will be with us as a Guardian and that Assassins girl in the shadows will be taking care of me as always."

I spoke softly and without taking my eyes off Vasilisa's crystalline blue eyes. My hands caress her arms sweetly running my fingers gently over her silky-smooth white skin.

This attempt to lure the mouse with cheese seems to be more of a plan orchestrated by Professor Roselle and somehow convinced Mom. Although the ambush with the aim of kidnapping me failed and there was a chase in the city, I don't think the other families are worried about me more than the kidnappers.

Even if Ingrid can move her forces to investigate, I don't think the Athenahotep family will move for my safety, and just like the other noble families in the Royal City, they're just watching the situation.

I've watched too many series in my previous life to know how these noble families would act in a kingdom set in the castle age.

But these things are not necessary for me to tell my big Sister, perhaps with her intelligence she already knows all this.

But, that Professor Roselle, the headmistress of the Royal Academy has given me a Quest in the first place is already very rare.

My sisters received their first Quest in the third grade of elementary level and that as a graduation evaluation.

Instead, my team received a Quest in second grade and in the middle of the school year.

If they told me it's not to pave the way for my team and give us contribution points, I wouldn't believe it!

It is obvious that Professor Roselle is exerting her power to give us opportunities to build reputation in the kingdom, as well as to have a good evaluation.

From the day of the summoning ritual, when Professor Roselle saw my wings, perhaps she had already planned all this. It was Professor Roselle herself who

placed me in class A of second grade, She plan my school curriculum, and, I have no proof, but surely, But I'm sure she also ordered Professor Rudelle to assign members to my team.

All of my teammates are heirs to the first-tier noble families, and if Helice wasn't in the first grade but in the second grade, she would most likely be on my team as well. But in the absence of a daughter of the Athenahotep family She place Destan on my team, a boy who entered among the scholars of the Athenahotep family and has proven to be a boy with an attack Familiar.

It is clear that since my first meeting with Professor Roselle, the headmistress of the Royal Academy, she has planned my path.

"Mmm... Sometimes I forget how smart and smartest my little brother is.

But have you forgotten Tama? Well, it seems to make sense, it was many years ago. She is a Summoner Warrior with a Dagger with attributes of the shadows; a born Assassin wrapped in a cloak of darkness..."

Vasi introduced me to that follower that I have seen on occasions around the house and especially when I left on my first trip on my first Quest.

"Tama?" It looks like a Nippon name for me.

But have I forgotten her?

"Tamahsa, the girl with a birthmark on her face whom you bumped into many years ago. I remember that you ran away from home and made it to the river bridge. Mom, when she found out you weren't home, flew to you only to find you playing with an orphaned girl in the river..." Vasi began to tell a memory from many years ago.

And now that she mentions it. I remember that time when I saw Mom fall from the sky in a huge bird with purple feathers and lightning, I almost thought I wouldn't survive the beating that day from Mom.

It was that day that I understood that there was magic in the world I was in, and that mom cared so much about me that she wouldn't hit me...

I remember that day because of those two impressions, but I had forgotten the girl I met in the river. A little girl who covered herself with a hooded robe and did not let her face be seen. I approached because, because of my height, I could see inside

her hood and I noticed a mole on the little girl's face, a large mole that almost disfigured her tender and beautiful face.

Although that day I left home through the bars of the main gate and decided to explore a little and I was surprised to find a little girl trying to fish in the river so I crossed the bridge and went to see only to find a girl of about ten years old covering herself with a dark gray and dirty robe and with a shy and fearful attitude.

At that moment I approached for reasons of curiosity, then when I saw her mole that covered almost her entire left side of her face, I got closer with a doctor's heart. Thinking that a little girl would grow up with a very low self-esteem to have a deformity of this type, so I talked to her showing that I didn't care about her mole and that she was beautiful and even promising that if I didn't find a way to eliminate her mole when I grew up I would do it for her...

Has that already been ten years? I didn't think that this girl, Tama, would join my family and be the woman of the shadows. She still wears a Jedi-style robe...

"Mmmm~"

Mm? A soft, almost inaudible moan pulled me out of my memories. Turning my attention to Vasi, I could feel her cheeks a little flushed.

"What's wrong? I Weight?" I spoke softly and moved a little more.

I rubbed a little against Vasi and moved my waist. Then notice the problem. Below me it looked like a long, cylindrical object growing.

"I didn't say that you weigh..."

Vremya! Don't move or I..."

Vasi's hands let go of my waist and went down to tighten on my thighs. This movement of my big sister is more like touching me than stopping me.

"hehehe~ we have been half the period of the Rooster, and it is getting dark... how about we rest for another half period before leaving~"

"Vrem, we shouldn't..."

"Shhh... I'll go out tomorrow on a Quest, and I don't know how long it will take me to come back, I'll miss my favorite and dearest big sister~"

"I'm your only big sister!"

"Mmmm... there is the big sister Amalia, the big sister Dula, the big sister...."

"I understand!"

"hehehe~ let's go. I usually come to raid Liana's ingredients every time I come here. Come with me to spend some time on the sofas in front of the fireplace~"

I floated gently in the air as if I had no weight. I stretched out my right leg to dismount myself from Vasi, but my right leg went through the kitchen counter as if it were illusory. Entering the subspace really helps my movements~

Although at first I climbed on Vasi to annoy her, noticing her physiological reaction awakened my internal fire. After returning to the main shot my feet touched the wooden floor.

I took Vasilisa by the hand and pulled her tightly to get her up from the high bench and follow me to the living room furniture.

I Don't worry about taking dirty dishes to the dishwasher or washing them. Now I just wanted to take Vasi to the couch and take advantage of her.

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

"Wait..."

"We should go home..."

"Nn. Mom hasn't written yet, so we have time~"

Although Vasi struggled -falsely- by pulling her hand -weakly- it was not difficult for me to carry my Big Sister to the large sofa in front of the fireplace.

This area of the Wooden Home has a step high and its wooden floor is covered by a dark red carpet with black engravings as if they were magic runes.

"But..."

"I'm sorry, I can't stand it anymore~"

Gently pushing Vasi to fall on the sofa, I quickly climbed onto her lap, sitting down again on my Big Sister as a cowgirl.

Despite the cold aura that my Big Sister exudes at all times, her body temperature is hot.

My hands went to my Big Sister's waist while I let my body rest on her legs. My body temperature rose as I felt fed by Vasilisa's temperature.

My hands clenched over the fabric of my Big Sister's clothes and my bare legs rubbed against the fabric of Vasi's light blue dress.

My heart began to beat rapidly, accelerating the speed of my blood throughout my body, making me feel as if my skin was burning.

Despite my Big Sister's attempts at protest, my lips went to her neck with the only desire to eat of her essence.

I've been hungry all day. I've had flirting moments with girls that only deepen my hunger.

And it's not the hunger that an animal feels when they have an empty stomach. But the hunger that Ria has been telling me to avoid. -Etheris- is the word in the world of Ria and her Demonic Realm for when a demon has -Hunger- for -Essence- or -Vitality.

If the Etheris reaches a point where hunger passes a threshold, the demon can lose consciousness and enter into an instinctive bestial mode called the -Languidness of the Void-.

Because I was born with Ria's blood, I will not fall into that Languidness of the Void, much less lose consciousness. But it does not mean that I do not feel the pain of the Etheris, just as I have felt the pain of hunger in my past life.

And since the alien invasion of the Royal City, as well as the attack with the intention of kidnapping me, I have expended a lot of demonic energy and now I die of Etheris. This emptiness in my belly almost forces me to rip off my Big Sister's clothes and eat them.

Shouldn't I be doing something this intimate with a family member? That's not something I'm thinking about right now. After satisfying my tongue and filling my stomach, now my body and brain react to the emptiness of my belly and the hunger for intimacy.

And in front of me I have a specimen one hundred and eighty tall with white and tender skin and that smells and tastes so good that I cannot stop now.

"Vrem... No... I...! Mmmm!"

"Just a little~ mmmmlck~"

My lips stopped kissing Vasi's neck and sealed the protests that escaped from her mouth.

My hands moved caressing my Big Sister's waist and hips on each side of her body, while with the movements of my fingers they took the fabric of her dress and

raised it little by little until I felt the texture of the skin of her thighs with the tips of my fingers.

And, in addition, there is another limb of mine that seems to move with self-awareness and knows what it wants and is looking for.

"YIII~

Vrem~umm~"

"Mmm~ Shhh~" My body, just like Vasi's, shuddered the moment my demon tail reached its target.

My tail of Succubus is attached to my spine and millions and billions of nerve endings converge on it all the way to the tip.

The moment the tip of my heart-shaped tail entered Vasi's underwear, I could instantly feel a hot dampness. The tip of my demon tail not only felt the high temperature, but I could also somehow taste and smell emanating from my big sister's secret place.

A honey-like sensation, as well as a unique smell and an even more special taste ran through all the infinite nerves from the tip of my tail to my brain. This

tsunami of sensations, tastes and smells impacted me so much that my insides inside my belly were squeezed and lodged like the beating of my heart.

But my tail didn't seek that spot, like a hot, damp cave from which sweet honey gushed out, instead it snaked over the skin surrounding a hard, hot bump.

I could feel the heat of Vasi's member who at this moment is now as hard as a rock and who has the highest temperature in her body.

Despite the high temperature, my tail curled around the trunk, clinging to it like a snake coils around a tree trunk.

As my fingers picked up my Big Sister's skirt, my tail of its own accord crept in and sailed between Vasi's thighs until it reached her underwear. This world has no women's underwear from -Victoria Secret- there is no thong type underwear, with silk lace, or dental floss type. Underwear in this world is only comfortable, at least the ones I know.

And the Vasi clothes are like my whole family's, although made with the best silk and super soft and comfortable it's very simple with flat colors. If you can see the underwear that in my world they call -Boysshorts-.

And being simple and ordinary underwear, it wasn't very difficult for my demon tail to infiltrate from the side and surround the hidden dragon.

With the help of my demon tail it was very easy for me to hold my Big Sister's cock and arrange it vertically.

My hands had already pulled up Vasi's skirt enough to feel the skin on her thighs rubbing against my thighs. My breathing and my Big Sister's seemed to be coordinated, breathing in our hot breaths as we continued to share and drink the saliva between our lips.

My desire for her was burning hotter and hotter and I felt my belly as hot as a magic furnace and despite the cold weather I could feel my skin oozing pearly beads of sweat.

Thanks to my wide pleated skirt, you couldn't see anything that was going on under me between my body and Vasi's and everything was just sensations.

My Big Sister just kept her eyes closed, breathing quickly and deeply with faint moans coming from between her lips that entered my mouth along with her tongue.

My Big Sister's hands were now holding my waist tightly and her fingers were buried in my skin and flesh, but now with an expression of desire and possession.

Thanks to my tail, which comes out of the side of my underwear, I can push aside my underwear without having to worry about taking it off or ripping off my underwear.

At first, as I sat on my Big Sister in the kitchen, I was already beginning to feel her member growing beneath me. Now, getting rid of my Big Sister's skirt, I could directly feel the skin of the Vasi cock directly between my legs.

Without any obstacle I had to lift my body up a little so as not to drop all my weight on Vasi's cock, but with how hard it is I think the reproductive limb could easily hold my weight in the air.

"Ahhh~"

mmock~ *mmmlck~* *kissing sound*

"Mmmm~"

"Vremmmm~"

"Vasi~"

mmock~ *mmmlck~* *kissing sound*

My hips started dancing and my waist was twisting. Despite being above Vasi my height was barely higher than my Big Sister's. Now my hands returned to hold me by Vasi's shoulders and our kisses became more passionate and deeper.

The movement of my hips made Vasi's hard member rub against me and a wetness began to gather between our bodies.

In an instant I began to love this position. I could feel all of Vasi's hard, hot member in the canal between my buttocks and rub up and down.

I don't know if the moisture was coming from Vasi's member or from me, or from both, it rubbed easily thanks to the lubrication and my rear entrance throbbed with sensations.

Just rubbing against Vasi's member could lead me to orgasm.

mmock~ *mmmlck~*

"Mmmm~"

"Ahhh~ Ahhnm"

"VREM!~"

"I'm sorry~ I ~ can't ~ stand ~ it.

I ~ want ~ it ~ now ~ right now! ~ ~"

Getting up more, and with the help of my demon tail, I managed to put the tip of the glans of the Vasi cock at my entrance.

Vasi's hands wrapped around my waist and my Big Sister squeezed me in a hug pushing her body forward.

But rather than preventing the inevitable from happening, Vasi by pressing me against her only managed to lower my body enough for the glans of the penis to break my useless defenses and penetrate my ring of flesh without any resistance.

Vasi's embrace became firmer and in my chest, I felt her shaking her head and letting out moans and as if she could bear to let out the screams of pleasure.

It was then, in Vasi's last cry that I felt her cock throb and get harder and thicker inside me. My thighs had barely gently touched the skin of my Big Sister's thighs when I felt a burst of heat in my stomach.

Shots of a liquid thick as jelly and hot as lava shot into my guts with each strong throbbing of Vasi's cock.

Vasi's body shuddered and her arms squeezed me tightly.

The moment I knew I was going through, the heavy gunshots and intense heat filled my pleasure bar, and I too shuddered in an orgasm, hugging my Big Sister's head tighter against the skin of my chest.

The only flash of thought in my mind was... "This was very fast~..."

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

"It's... How are you?"

After returning from the whirlwind of pleasant feelings, my breathing began to recover. I don't know if it's because I reach the climates or because I'm finally being filled with life essence, but my body feels satisfied now and I don't have that feeling of hunger anymore.

But, even if I feel satisfied, it is only -somewhat- satisfied. Like when you're really hungry after a day of heavy work and you pull out a sandwich to soothe your stomach.

You feel great and happy after devouring that sandwich, but, you want more, you want another sandwich at least...

Maybe two more sandwiches... or three...

"Mm~ I'm fine..." Vasi gently rubbed into my chest as she calmly responded.

"... How are you, little brother? You screamed... in pain?"

Vasi raised her head and looked at me with worried eyes.

Vasi's breathing seemed faster than my breathing, but she was slowly recovering, and I could feel her heart recovering at its normal rate.

"Nn~ It wasn't pain... or yes, but not bad pain..."

"It's a pain that fills my heart and makes my mind excited..."

"I think my brother is broken..."

"Why do you say that?"

"When a pain is not bad? All pain is bad"

Vasi gave me a look of tenderness like when you see a crazy person.

But it is obvious that I cannot convey my feelings in simple words. Not even I understand myself completely.

It's clear that all pain is something that many people don't want to feel and I'm part of all those people. There are people who like pain, I can understand them, like those who eat medium-rare steak... But I'm not like that!

But even though I'm going to feel pain, my body throws itself like a moth into the fire. The first insertion always makes me shudder and although I don't want to feel it at the same time, I long for it. It is a contradictory feeling.

I don't know if the same thing always happened to girls. I know the first time hurts for them, but at the same time that first time is something they never forget.

"I don't... forget it~"

Now we are a little separated, my Big Sister and I, although I still sit on her lap with her cock still inside me. Sometimes I can feel it pulsing, although it is no longer as hard or as big as it was at the beginning.

My insides feel very warm while absorbing all the semen while I have this little talk with Vasi Post-orgasm.

"Did it hurt with mom too?" then Vasi asked an unexpected question.

"Ahhh... ~ ... "

For a moment I went completely blank and all my senses lost priority in my brain.

I forgot about pretty much everything and started repeating the question in my mind. -Did it hurt with Mom?- - too?-

For a moment I began to recover the memories of that night I slept in the same bed with mom and what I felt when I woke up. But the next instant I started pushing all those memories aside. I couldn't get lost at that time, now I have my Big Sister under me, and unlike Sera, Vasi is very, very jealous.

So I did my best in this situation. Or to make it clear, let my gut react to danger.

"Nn! With mom I didn't feel anything until I woke up. So I don't know..." One part truth and one part lie!

"... Really?" Vasi asks, giving me a questioning look.

"My sister Vasi is very big. Get this far..."

I threw my body back a little to get a little further away from my Big Sister. Lowering my hands from Vasi's shoulders, I placed them on my belly, covering my navel with my palms.

Maybe the current position is not suitable for full penetration, but I feel Vasi up to this place now and that just means that my dear and beloved Big Sister is really Big. This means that my family's genes are really superior.

Vasi lowered her gaze following my hands to my belly and I could see in her eyes a light of pride and happiness. I think everyone likes to hear that they are the best and biggest~.

Then, I could feel how the cock of Vasi began to regain strength and grow inside me, as if it recovered the conquered ground and wanted to leave its very deep mark on the conquered land.

When I felt that the member of Vasi regained its firmness. My insides seemed to be happy, and they began to squeeze her cock, caressing her and welcoming her by rubbing against the skin of her increasingly hard trunk.

"Mmmm~

Vasi ~"

I groaned softly and pushed my body forward again, turning my arms around Vasi's neck and bringing my face close to her and placing my mouth on her right ear.

"... I love you~

A lot~"

Hearing my words almost in whispers, Vasi's body shuddered, and my Big Sister's cock seemed to be raging with all its might.

The spleen arms again encircled my waist and her legs pushed upwards in an action born of the most primitive instinct.

With the thrust my body went up a little but then down giving Vasi and me an explosion of sensations and feelings of pleasure.

"Vrem! You're squeezing me a lot ahh~"

"Cause ~ You~ Are ~ Very ~ Big~"

I was whispering into my Big Sister's ear while now I pushed myself with my legs up and down following Vasi's rhythm.

My whispers and moans next to Vasi's ear made my Big Sister shudder. Her hands began to grab my waist and push me down while she pushed her legs up.

It was not yet an accelerated rhythm her blows became deep, my insides seemed to want to hold her member inside me and prevent her from moving, my internal muscles pulsed massaging all along her trunk causing my sister's voice to become louder with each moan.

Vasi gritted her teeth and snorted like a wild beast to avoid making those loud moans, as for me, I just let me go and whimpered and cried out in my natural voice without hiding anything. This seemed to make Vasi madder.

My hands behind my Big Sister were caressing her back and her hair on the back of her head and my cheek was rubbing against her cheek.

Then Vasi's hands stopped holding my waist and moved all over my hips to the back. Placing each palm on each of my back cheeks, my Big Sister squeezed my flesh and pushed her hands up and down, speeding up the pace of penetration.

"Yes~ Yes~ Yes~ Ahhh~"

plash~ *plash~* *plash~*

"Mmm~ MMm~ MMM~ "

Vasi kept holding back the moans, but her movements grew louder. Now I could hear the sound of applause as the skin of my butt bumped against the skin of my Big Sister's thighs.

Instead, I enjoyed the sensations and my pleasure bar was refilled and I cried and whimpered.

"I love you~

Vasi ~ I love you ~

Take Me ~ Fill Me ~

I love you so much~~~"

plash~ *plash~* *plash~*

"MMM~ MMMMM~ MMMMMMM~ AHHH~"

Plash~ *plash~* *Plash~* *Plash~*

Separating my face from Vasi's just enough to guide my mouth to hers. My lips murmured words of love between moans and sobs as they rubbed against Vasi's lips and she and I began to share our tongues and saliva again.

Then I couldn't stand the sensations that flooded my brain anymore. My body shuddered again, and my insides twisted and twisted wanting to defeat and devour the huge cock that invaded me.

"AHH~ AHNM ~AHHHHHHHHH~ VAASSS~

"AHHHNMM~ "

A new bestial and intense orgasm reached me. My arms, knees, and legs were pressed against Vasi's body as my waist twisted randomly. But while I am

enveloped in a climate that takes me to paradise, my Big Sister kept beating me a dozen more times until she seemed to can't take it anymore and exploded inside me again.

New jets of a thick and hot liquid flooded my insides again, filling my belly with a new warmth, and satisfaction that took my orgasm to a higher climax, making me almost lose consciousness.

My upward gaze looks at the timbers of the Homewood's ceiling, but without looking at them.

Now every pore of my skin is sweaty, but every cell in my body cries out in happiness. After recovering a little from the weather, I lowered my gaze and again let myself fall on Vasi.

My Big Sister, after recovering from her climates, let go of my buttocks and her hands seemed to fall on either side of her body on the sofa.

This time I could feel that underneath us the couch was a mess in lustful water. I don't know if my body managed to absorb everything Vasi gave me or something escaped from my entrance and fell on the sofa. In my mind I apologize to the person who comes to clean Liana's Homewood.

"That... Was... INCREDIBLE~ I LOVE YOU SO MUCH~"

I spoke with a lot of happiness in my voice and gave Vasi a couple of peck kisses. Now I feel like after a big day of hard work I now enjoy a big banquet made by my loved one~.

"I liked it a lot too, huh? What about your eyes Vrem?"

Vasi said cheerfully as well, although her voice seemed to be a little tired.

"My eyes?" I miss Vasi's question and subconsciously looked her straight in the eye.

"Yes. They shine in a pink light... no, the silhouette of a pink heart shines in your eyes"

"Huh? Pink heart?..." I looked to the side, towards the parallel wall towards me where there is an oval mirror with a square copper frame with elegant designs.

The magical light in the Homewood shines correctly without shadows. And let me see myself in the mirror well. Before my eyes, in my reflection. A young girl with white skin appeared who is now pink and shining with moisture. The girl's blonde hair is also damp with sweat and tousled, and a few strands are stuck to my forehead and cheeks.

She is a beautiful girl from whom sensuality emanates and seems to be able to bewitch anyone, be it a man or a woman. But in the girl's gaze in the reflection were eyes shining in a pink heart silhouette. It seemed as if a pink mist gathered to form the silhouette of a heart on the water of a lake.

"... Ehhhhhhhhhhh..."

"It's getting late, I think we should leave now before Mom gets upset!"

I tried to get up, but my Big Sister held me by the waist and pushed me down.

"AHHM! Vas!"

"Vremya! What's that look in your eyes?"

"Have you used magic on me?"

"What? NO!"

How are you going to think that!?" I gently tapped Vasi on the shoulder while giving her an angry look.

I know I have a seduction ability, an eternal passive charm ability, and hypnosis magic... But that doesn't mean I'm always using them!

"No... I'm sorry, I thought...

But then? What about the magic in your eyes?"

"Mmm... Well, I don't know exactly, but I think it is...."

I had no choice but to tell her my thoughts.

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

"I don't understand why you have to be angry with me..."

I glanced sideways at Vasilisa, my Big Sister, who is now driving the vehicle on the way home.

Faced with Vasi's menacing gaze, of -Tell me what's going on- and the look of -Don't hide anything like you wanted to do with your tail- I had to say what I know about intimacy, my body and the possible reason why my eyes shine with a pink light and form a heart silhouette in my pupils.

I spent as much time answering questions and it's not like I know everything my weird combination of blood entails. Most things are just deductions and thoughts.

Even so, the most shameful thing is to tell the truth behind the hearts in my eyes!

I've watched enough anime to know what that means, so I can only say that it's a natural reaction of my body to the increase in strength from the act of intimacy with someone.

But not only did this answer not completely convince my Big Sister, it led to more questions until it reached the point of a small fight.

The reason? Well, because I can increase my strength by being intimate with many people...

Vasi commented if this was the reason I was dating the girl from the Aigilas family or if I was going to be with all the girls in my combat group. Which led me to respond that I was not that kind of person.

So we arranged our clothes and left Liana's Homewood for the parking lot and took the vehicle home without knowing what to say.

In my previous life, there has always been a debate about whether jealousy is a social construct or a primary biological instinct. The debate has led to all sorts of theories and online struggles between social groups.

And I, as a doctor, have always been on the side of Biology. So I think that my Big Sister's instinct of -Jealousy- and -Possession- are very big.

"... I'm not angry..."

"It's just what..."

"It doesn't matter." I turned my head to look out the vehicle's window.

Out of the corner of my eye I could see Vasi biting her lip with an expression of regret. It's not that I'm taking advantage of the situation.

I may have been a little annoyed by the implication in Vasi's words that I'm behaving like a slut just for power and pleasure. But I can understand that it's not what Vasi meant, and her expression slipped out of her mind more out of jealousy than because she really thinks I'm like that.

But even so it is not like I let her go easily, I also implicitly accuse myself that I was using some kind of spell of charm so that I can take advantage of her!

The Succubus may do that. But that's not to say that I do it too just because I'm half Succubus!

So, although Vasi wanted to repair her mistake, I have maintained an attitude of reproaching her for everything. Plus, Vasi ruined the atmosphere!

By the time we got home, I got straight out of the vehicle. Ever since the large gate of the house opened and let Vasi's sports car in, Aunt Odalis was already waiting at the door.

"Young Vremya, welcome home. Miroslava has already prepared your luggage for the next trip. Give me your backpack so I can fix everything."

"Mom has she already arranged the luggage? Uhm~ there are still things from the last quest, there is no need to refill my backpack with so many things Aunt Odalis. Please only equip what is necessary, Thank you~"

My thoughts that Mom had been part of those who arranged the Quest for my group seem not to be really wrong.

"Dinner is ready in case you want to eat"

"Yep~. I'll refresh myself and come down in a moment~"

... HM!"

While talking to Aunt Odalis Vasi had finished parking her vehicle and was quickly arriving at the front door of the house.

I gave her a reproachful look and ran upstairs to my room. As I entered the door of my bedroom, I closed it with the wave of my hand behind me and threw myself on my bed but not before kicking my shoes to a random side.

"Stupid~"

We could end our first night excellently and very happily, but you had to start a fight out of jealousy..."

I tapped my fluffy pillows a little with my fists and took it out a little against my poor bedding...

"... It's not like you don't benefit from being with me either..." I turned on my bed until I was on my back and with my arms extended and my legs spread in the shape of the large symbol -大-.

"... But it's amazing that a heart symbol ♡ appeared in the pupils of my eyes..."

It's not like Vasi was great at sex, I think it didn't last ten seconds after putting it inside me to cum hehehe~

But I have to admit that in the second half-match it felt so good that I almost lost consciousness..."

My hands went to my belly, and my fingers caressed my skin at the lowest part of my navel.

"I have to see if anything changed~" jumping up and down from my bed and my bare feet touched the warm wooden floor of my room.

In a short moment of jogging to my bathroom I stood in front of the mirror while I was quickly taking off my clothes.

In the mirror my skin still looked pink and glowed with a slight dampness. My loose hair fell down my shoulders and my back making me look like a fairy that just emerged from the water of a lake.

My white and smooth skin was reflected in the mirror and my sensual collarbone were marked in details about my reflection.

My small hands went down from my collarbone to my breasts that, although nascent and small, already had a shape that invited me to squeeze them.

My little buttons on my breasts are standing up and hard, but they are such a light pink that it gets lost in my flushed skin that if you don't pay attention they can go unnoticed next to the areolas around them.

Although I was born a man and in my body there is a small Vremya, now I don't look at all like what would be called a male body and I look more like a girl going through the middle of adolescence going through the eighteen transformations of woman.

Narrow shoulders, thin arms, but with a pair of breasts big enough to protrude from my sides and my arms rub against the skin of my new breasts as I rock them as I walk.

I'm not very familiar with bust cup measurements, but I think I'm approaching what they call B-Cup, I have a very deep instinct about space and I can see the difference in the circumference measurement between my chest and the top of my breasts has grown three centimeters.

This may explain why I now have an uncomfortable pain when touching or rubbing against the fabric of my clothes, hence my desire to wear looser clothes is born, but this does not prevent the feeling of -fullness- or the tension of the skin around my nipples.

I just hope they really don't grow any bigger. I like breasts, but not in me!

And in the mirror the curvature is more noticeable as I lower my hands down the side towards my waist, and although my spatial perception gives me the measurement of my waist, just by using my hands I can tell that the circumference of my waist is not much larger than the circumference of my thigh.

I am one hundred and sixty-six centimeters tall (with boots with wide soles and heels) and my waist does not reach sixty centimeters, only beating by three centimeters the measurements of my thighs. I can understand Vasi's words about how fat my legs are and where all the food I devoured goes.

Let's not go any lower, I don't want to feel the perception of the spatial measurements of my hips or much less of my buttocks...

Concentrating a little, a heart mark began to reflect in the mirror of my bathroom dazzling with a hazy pink light. Now my heart tattoo has a couple of small lightning bolts that look more like chipas than storm thunder.

The sacred flames that Sera represents are now as poor as the flame of a small candle that can be extinguished at any moment by the wind. The armor of the God of War that should protect the heart is barely visible, not to mention the small rings that represent the waves of Kharis' electromagnetism and Maia's small water snake.

But, now what controls the passage around my pink heart is a colossal mountain of Ice from which a blizzard of snow comes. It seems that the world of my heart tattoo is now dominated by the essence of my Big Sister.

"... I think that with the help of Vasilisa's vital essence I can face the next trip since Ragna has not come to see me much less written and Sera is very far away... maybe I can fill up a load tomorrow morning from Maia before leaving..." I said quietly as my fingers ran over my heart tattoo on my belly.

The inner part of the heart in the heart tattoo had a bit of white filling about a quarter of the volume of the heart.

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

"I think I should practice with Vasi's magical energy~"

As I watched my heart tattoo fade from my white belly and smooth, I could still feel the life energy inside my body.

In reality, keeping the heart tattoo visible or invisible doesn't change anything. The feeling of connection with my partners is always maintained and I can mobilize the demonic energy to attack or to do whatever I want with the magic of the Succubus.

But it is better to keep the heart tattoo hidden since even in this world tattoos, which, yes exist, are not well regarded in the noble class of the human kingdom. Maybe in the beastman realm you can see tattoos, but they can have tattoos of war or some society that worships a god or something, but they're definitely not going to have a heart.

Moving away from the large bathroom mirror, I walked over to where the shower head was. When I activate a valve, the water begins to emanate from the shower and by touching a switch, the water that falls from the shower begins to heat up.

"Hot~

Now with the magic of Vasi..."

From my belly I could feel how a type of liquid-gas circulated through special paths in my body. According to my demon lineage, the life energy I devour should lose all its natural nature and be refined to sustain my existence.

Of course, when the life energy of my prey was refined and became my own energy, it would be stained with my essence, turning it into a corrupt energy that could corrupt a place and its inhabitants.

Of course, the -demon- can acquire the natural -element- in the absorbed vital energy, but it would become something dark and corrupt. Normally, the demons of the world of Ria are dominated by the most basic laws of existence, such as chaos, destruction, even life, order and creation.

But, although my body absorbs the vital essence and refines it into my own energy that I can use to my liking and makes my soul, mind and body stronger, the energy still maintains the original element of pure energy and even a kind of connection with the being whose essence I consumed.

Maybe it has to do with the other half of my lineage, as a fresh energy passes through my body, I could also feel a connection with my Big Sister, as well as her feelings.

My hands lit up with a light blue light, a bit like when I use water element magic, but with a darker shade.

"Cold~"

In my hands where hot and steaming drops of water fell, small hailstones began to fall, still smoking, but now with cold condensing the humidity of the environment.

Within three seconds the atmosphere in my bathroom began to change, the haze went down due to the condensation of the humidity in the air filled the entire bathroom and a white frost began to appear on the walls.

Although it is not difficult for me to freeze the hot water in the shower with the magic acquired from Vasi, I can see that, even if I use all the energy obtained today, I will not be able to make the attacks that my Big Sister usually uses when she fights our mother.

Only then can I realize the great difference in power between me and my sister, three years older.

By closing my eyes, I can feel the movement of the energy, as well as its changes around me. Like magical energy changes the temperature of the environment.

Thanks to my knowledge of physics and chemistry gained in my studies in my previous life, I was able to create ice attacks by combining the wind element and the water element of fairy magic. With the help of the wind in my hands circulating a very fast current to extract the temperature I can freeze the water created by fairy magic to attack like ice blades or ice spears.

But the energy yield of this attack is very low for the damage it can cause to the enemy. So now I just use it as a curse that puts a burden on the target's body.

But now with the small amount of Vasi's life essence, I can conjure ice attacks with little mana expenditure!

By adding my water element fairy magic to Vasi's ice magic I can slowly move away from being the support-auxiliary class to being a range magic DPS~.

"hehehehe~" I laughed happily when I saw the low temperature in my personal bathroom now.

But even though I was naked in the bathroom with a lower and lower temperature in the environment, my body did not feel cold. On my skin I felt only a comfortable freshness, as if the cold energy enveloped me and embraced me, protecting me from the low temperature outside.

"Uhm~" with a soft moan cancel out the emanation of cold energy.

The small eardrums stopped appearing when I got out of the shower and the hot steaming drops began to help raise the temperature of my bathroom again.

Stepping forward my body started to get wet with hot water and my hands rubbed against my face and ran through my long hair pulling it back while the hot water rinsed my whole body.

"Uff~ Mmm~ I think it will be the last time I shower in the next few days. Now the trip will be longer and I don't know how many times we will have to camp in the open air..."

In terms of hygiene, thanks to magic things like dirt can be solved quickly. But taking a hot shower when it's cold, or taking a cold shower when it's hot, as well as getting in the tub are pleasures I just can't put down.

But since there is still something I have to do, I can't stay in the bathroom any longer...

Taking the special shampoo made by Kaleria to wash my hair and using a liquid soap to wash my body until it was wrapped in white foam on all sides, I went back under the shower to rinse off.

I didn't turn off the shower faucet and waste water? Sorry, it's a magical world and water is obtained by condensation of the atmosphere with the help of magical artifacts. So there's no water waste~

After a while, I left my room, went downstairs to the first floor and headed towards the dining room.

When I entered the dining room I could see my Big Sister sitting at the dining room table with papers, books and parchments with a seriousness on her face giving the air of a dedicated and hardworking CEO.

Of course, my sister rarely does her chores and homework at the dining room table.

As I entered, I could see that my Big Sister was attentive to my arrival, although she hid it by getting serious about her work and not looking directly at me.

With a smile, I jogged up to my Big Sister and without thinking about it I hugged her arm and kissed her on the cheek.

"I thought you two had a fight, but I'm glad to see you're getting along~"

I heard Aunt Odalis' voice behind me.

"it's Nothing, only that Vasi is a little jealous~ . . ."

"I...

I'm not jealous or anything!" Vasi's body shuddered and she quickly exclaimed in defense.

"Hello Big Sister Amalia, Hi Maia~

I'm hungry~"

"If we just ate! How come you're still hungry?"

"Tomorrow I'll go on a trip, and I don't know how long I'll be back; I'll miss my Aunt Odalis' food so it's better to take advantage now to eat a lot~"

"hehehe~ always little Vremya with sugar in his mouth~"

Even though I wanted to sit next to Vasi, seeing the whole table full of papers and parchments I had to sit on the other side.

Maia helped me serve the dishes and Amalia served me a glass of milk. While I was eating dinner, the talk was pleasant, and the smile reappeared on Vasi's face.

I have zero understanding in relationships, I don't know how I can deal with this type of situation. It can be said that my relationship with Vasilisa is more complex than with Serafima or Ragna.

I don't know how to deal with it, and I have no one to ask for advice...

The only way I have is to talk to Vasi, but, it's something that has to be done carefully or Vasi will explode as always.

Could there be books that talk about love relationships? Sera gets books for adults; there must be other types of books. Maybe in this new quest I can achieve something.

After a pleasant chat, and filling, again, my stomach I began to feel sleepy. After a hectic day it seems that physical and mental fatigue are finally catching up with me.

After saying goodbye to everyone, I went upstairs again to return to my room and throw myself, again, on my big and soft bed.

After rolling around a bit and rubbing my skin with the soft sheets of my bed, I waved my hands in the air to close the window curtains, turn on the appliance that keeps the temperature of my bedroom comfortable.

Before I had to touch the controls of every artifact in my room or the whole house, but now since I can control magic it's easier and more enjoyable to just wave my hand~.

Although cultivating and entering my fairy magic and refining fairy dust can help me get rid of tiredness and fatigue, I decided not to train or enter the space of reminiscence, and prefer to fall into the embrace of the dream world.