

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

Chapter 16: Ragna gives me a, KABEDON! (r-18)

"... Then you have a free time incense stick..."

Ragna, hearing that I was going to go to the special student council cafeteria to wait for my sisters. I find out that I have left my class early and I have about half an hour to spare, which in my previous world would be an hour.

"Yes, but on the way I want to go around the school and find flowers for my pollen collection search..."

"I can't let you go alone, you don't know how dangerous school is, come on, I'll take you..."

'I think the most dangerous person is now by my side...'

"You whispered something Vremi, don't listen"

"No, nothing, let's go..."

I couldn't help but give Ragna a pair of white eyes. But my attention went to his crotch...

I can't help it, since I found out about the three genders in this world, and my first night with Sera, now I have to think about yes, the girl talking to me is Nira, or Nari...

And feeling Ragna's embrace, I felt something my back... Our height has a big difference. Ragna at seventeen is a little taller than my older sister Vasi, although not as tall as mom.

But, even so, a difference of my 165 centimeters counts its 175 to 180 centimeters, it is definitely something remarkable. But in this world, it seems that it is normal for the girl to be taller than the boy, at least, the girls naris.

That reminds me, will she be reliable to ask for sex education books?

Mmmm, let's investigate first.

"This, Ragna..."

"Si Vremi?"

Ragna looked at me with her big and beautiful sky blue eyes, she is white skin, but with a touch of tan, also for her taste of sports, she has left tan lines that I have seen at home when she comes to visit.

She has short light brown hair, and the body of an athletic girl, very well trained, but with a couple of towering mountains that defy everything.

She usually wears special leather pants with an elasticity similar to the lycra of my previous world, sports shirts and vests.

And she has always had an attitude of experience and life knowledge. So it can be a good source of general culture and common sense... I wish.

"You know that the principal prepared my school schedule and curriculum..."

"Yes, I have seen that it has filled your entire day with classes... I wouldn't stand it. But you're very smart so it'll be easy for you..."

Why do you give me a thumbs up and a feigned laugh, but with eyes of sadness!

"Cough, well, but in my classes, there's nothing about... where babies come from and that... You know, don't you?"

"Concumbere?"

"EH? Sleep together? Well, yes, that's it. I think... do you know if there are classes of that, or books, open in the Library of the Academy?"

"Something happened with Ingrid yesterday, right"

Ragna stopped and fixed his sky-blue gaze on me.

"AH? No, nothing, what do you mean..."

I couldn't stand her gaze so I turned her aside, it's obvious that something happened...

"You've never asked anything about it in the past, and besides, yesterday when you came out of the country bathroom, you smelled like Ingrid, and Ingrid smelled like you. And that's extremely strange, Ingrid doesn't get close to anyone and much less touches or allows herself to be touched by anyone other than her younger sister... Something happened yesterday, right!"

"No, it just helped me find the right bathroom..." Again, I couldn't look him in the eye. All the women in this world are so smart, they can detect things with just a few simple words of my words. It will be last night and Ragna now...

"Ven conmigo..."

Ragna took my arm and dragged me into a grove of trees next to us. Then she pushed my back against a relatively thick tree and made me a, KABEDON?

"Vremya, tell me what happened between you and Ingrid yesterday, don't be afraid, if I force you to do something, right now I'll go find her and beat her!"

Seeing Ragna with a frown and an angry voice, for some reason made me feel happy... Wait, don't get sidetracked...

"Can you defeat Ingrid?"

Look at Ragna with an expression of: don't believe you.

"Cough, this, if I get serious, yes, I say, don't change the subject for me!"

"Seriously nothing happened, what happened is that I took the wrong bathroom, so I was going to enter the girls' bathroom by mistake, but Ingrid prevented me from entering, so she explained to me the differences in the bathrooms..."

"Did you enter the wrong bathroom?"

"Yes, and I didn't know there were girls, or, two types of girls... maybe the smell you say is that when I entered the bathroom Ingrid took my arm and stuck to me, but it was only for a moment..."

"Don't you know which bathroom is for which zittu (gender)?"

"No, but I was surprised when Ingrid explained to me the difference between the three types of bathrooms..."

"Didn't you know hey three zittus?"

"In birds there is only a boy and a girl! In mice too, in dogs and cats, in horses, in all there is a boy and a girl, why is it different in us Awilus (human race)?"

"Heeeee... I don't know (?)" Ragna cocked his head.

The series of examples that Vremya gave left her stunned, the truth is that she had never thought about it, and if she does, it is not that it has to do with her so she does not care, although she finds it curious.

"That's why I want to learn the differences between us, and I know that mom is not going to teach me. By the way, promise me you won't tell him anything."

So if I took a direct look at Ragna's sky-blue eyes.

"No problem, but... Vremi, do you know what I am?"

"Heeeeee, you're a girl..."

"But what kind of girl..."

"I don't know..."

"Do you want to know? ..."

Ragna lowered his head and came closer and closer to my face... It's obvious what she's doing, but for some reason, I didn't want to push her away.

Ragna smells very good, it has its characteristic smell of sweat since it is always doing physical activities, but underneath that salty smell, there is also a sweet and intoxicating aroma.

"Ragna..." My hands grabbed Ragna's clothes by his waist.

It seems that she expected me to push her or something, when I said her name, she just brought her face closer to mine and her lips stuck to mine gently.

"umm..."

Smmmmcks

mmck

Not noticing any resistance on my part, Ragna's kiss began to become more invasive.

First his lips began to rub mine and suck them, then his clumsy tongue tried to enter between my lips.

Despite seeming inexperienced, the kiss felt good, it went at a slow but steady pace, and it accelerated at times and then slowed down.

"mmmM! Ahhmmmm~"

Mooock

Smmmmcks

mmmuack

Then her hands stopped resting on the trunk of the tree and hugged me, pressing me against her and causing my neck to turn my head upwards. 20 centimeters of difference make me stand on tiptoe.

"Mmm, wait Ragna, no..."

"mmmmuack* Smmmmcks* Vremi, don't worry, I won't do anything to you that will harm you, just leave me a moment"

Ragna stopped hugging me and with his hands unbuttoned my pants and pulled them down. For a moment now, I felt something hard pressing against my belly.

Although I had planned to tell her that I could help her with my hands, but with her lips always close to mine, she wouldn't let me.

Then I felt how, with one of his hands, she helped his member to be between my legs.

The moisture from the back of me was already starting to seep in. But by tiptoeing for Ragna to kiss me, I made my legs very close together.

Then Ragna settled down, lowered his waist a little, and I felt how all his tool entered between my thighs.

The liquid that emanated from my hole, like honey, gave her the lubrication so she wouldn't feel uncomfortable, but there was still a moan of pleasure that she drowned in my mouth.

Again, although I can't see it, it's definitely big, so long that I feel it crosses all the way to the back of my body, it's curved upwards, then with its hip movements, it rubs my entrance with a lot of pressure and hardness, but without entering, and it goes all the way until it almost comes out of the top of my buttocks.

Although it is not a full-fledged penetration, all of this gives waves and waves of feelings, both internal and external.

Also, again, my little brother doesn't react at all, but still pulses at the same rate as my posterior hole, the excitement I feel is complete and real. But Ragna takes me as his wife, and my body reacts as such.

"Ragna mmm..."

"Vremi, I'm sorry, I can't stand it haaa Haaaa~"

plams *plams* *plams* *plams*

Ragna's hips quickened their pounding. I, instinctively, squeezed the thighs and moved them, rubbing Ragna's member and giving her different sensations.

"Ahhh~ Aaahh~ Ahnmm~ Smmmmcks* Ahhnmmocks*"

My hands stopped taking her clothes from her sides and began to hug her. My eyes could see his eyes so closely, also his lips when we parted for moments to breathe.

Then I felt how she began to pulse and his movements became more erratic, but stronger.

Although the position is not enough for him to use all his strength, his punches are so strong, that if she really took me... Just thinking about it, makes my body react and yearn for it.

Also, my body, knowing what was going to happen, somehow longed to have it inside. Then I moved a little, trying to stand on tiptoe, and settle down to guide me.

Then in a blow from Ragna, while his lips covered me and his arms squeezed me.

The tip of his member was positioned in such a way that the glans penetrated me.

"MMMMMMMMMM~"

MMAHMMMMMMMM AHMMMM AHNMMMMMM~"

The lubrication was such that it went in without problems, but because of the size, I felt a pain.

It's just that the pain passed quickly and changed instantly for a pleasure that rose with each pulse that his member gave.

Then, in less than a second after entering me and starting to press hard, I felt the shots with a pressure impacting me deeply.

My belly quickly filled with warmth and I began to feel full and happy.

Even if I didn't reach an orgasm like with Sera, I felt satisfied by the simple fact of receiving everything she has inside.

After a few moments, Ragna's breathing began to calm down. Then his tool started to shrink in size and it easily came out of me.

My hole closed instantly, sealing all the liquid inside me, as if I didn't want to let anything escape.

My legs felt tired as well as my arms, and my feet, because I was on tiptoe, hurt a little.

Ragna's grip softened, and I simply, with my hands, adjusted my pants and underwear and let myself fall to the floor.

Although my way of sitting is not correct at all, I didn't care. With my pants unbuttoned, and my legs together, I sat down making a letter M on the floor.

My body has enough flexibility so I don't feel uncomfortable but quite the opposite.

"Vremi, I..."

It seems that Ragna has already awakened from his state of excitement.

When I look up, I see her with a worried look, but from my point of view, I also see what she still doesn't fit in her leather pants.

Even though it has already lost its strength and majesty, it still looks big...

"Vremi, don't cry, you can hit me and everything, don't worry, I won't resist..."

Ragna quickly adjusted that, and then bent down to be at my level. I don't know what she saw on my face, but because of the activity, Maybe I have a very red face and my eyes are watery..

"Ragna, is the boy the one who has the baby or the girl?" After I also relaxed and my arousal levels dropped, I asked Ragna something very important.

Why would she have that reaction with me, should we compete for a girl who is nira right? It's not like we can have a family like that, or well, at least that she lets me do it too... But I'm worried about my mini me...

But Ragna, hearing my question, seems a little frightened and confused. His face changed expression every millisecond.

Then, as if making a decision, she took my hands in her hands, and with a serious look said.

"Vremi, Vremya, I will take responsibility, leave it to me!..."

"I..."

Chapter 17: Lunch, and then go to Alchemy Classes

"... Help me to stand up"

"eh?, HA!, yea..."

Ragna shows expressions of all kinds, despite being a girl with a carefree attitude, now she looks like a girl who has done something wrong, like replacing mom's favorite vase, and does not know what to do or how to act.

In a way, that also gives me happiness. Seriously, I don't know what's going on with all these feelings. A man is supposed to be Simple and Simple!

Ragna took my outstretched hand after she stood up, and pulled me firmly and easily. Despite all this time, I am still impressed by the strength of women in this world.

"Where are we going?"

"Take me to the nearest bathroom, or do you want Vasi and Sera to smell the scent you've impregnated my body?"

"Impregnate! No, no, no, yes, let's go to the bathroom..."

"hehe~ relax. After doing everything, don't tell me you regret it now."

"No, never! I will fight for us, if necessary, I will fight Vasi!"

"Can you defeat Vasi like you can defeat Ingrid?"

"Ugh! That stabbed my heart..."

"hehe~, stop pretending let's go"

"OKAY!"

The always rebellious and brave Ragna with a cheerful and wild attitude, now shows a nervous and clumsy attitude.

It reminds me of how men, in my previous world, did just that, too. Women can change a man in many ways, if the man lets himself.

In this world, it seems that men can destroy the heart and soul of a woman as strong as Ragna.

Obviously I'm not going to do that, I'm not this kind of person.

But... how do I fix Sera's, I'm very sure that it doesn't matter if I take a shower in the bathroom of the Academy, I'm sure I'll detect something...

Ragna quickly took me to a nearby bathroom, I told her to come in to wash too.

"I can't enter the pais'bathroom..."

"To your own bathroom!"

"HAAA!! Yeah that, this."

Really, very clumsy...

"OH! Vremya –sam... "

Was he going to say sama?

"Just call me Vremya, we are part of a party now, Destan."

"Yes, Vremya, you have just arrived at the Academy?"

"No, I had early classes, botany and herbology classes"

"Wow! Everyone in this Academy has their own classes, we only joined in similar classes, I just had fencing classes with..."

I met the isekai guy as I entered the bathroom, he was washing his face in the sink like a guy would, that makes me feel that if I'm in the men's bathroom.

So much so, that while he entered a cubicle to clean myself, although I closed the door, he still kept telling me about his day...

I could only wipe myself with paper in the important area.

But underwear... I'm sorry, you're going to have to be sacrificed to the God of Water...

Checking my pants, everything is fine, and I'm not too worried about any smell of Ragna on my skin, since he usually hugs me every time he sees me and my sisters must be used to it.

"It's great that you have fencing lessons, although I would like to learn, I have a full day, I could only do it at home..."

Leaving the private cubicle, I washed my hands and continued the conversation with Destan.

We went out together after drying our hands with cloth towels, and Ragna was already waiting for me.

I don't know if nose women are fast, or if I took too long...

"Destan, I'll go see my sisters, I'll see you in the classroom after a while..."

Invite the Isekai MC to go with me? Joke. The MC is a magnet for trouble, you can grow fast and find treasures if you are with them, but if you are not part of the harem MC's harem, what awaits you is only bad luck.

And if I'm part of the harem MC's harem, I don't want to be with him and have him brush affection points and fill my affection bar... Sorry, I'm not gay!

Although at this point....

Upon entering the cafeteria...

"You! Foxy Girl, get away from my little brother Vremi, and fill him with your stinking smell!"

Vasi was the first to jump when she saw me entering the cafeteria in Ragna's arms.

Although she saw us walking from a distance, she kept calm and waited for us to come in to explode and attack. At least, my older sister knows how to act in public and in private. Knows when to activate your Tsunderes attributes.

"hiehie~ Vremi already smells like me, it's better to get married as soon as possible, don't worry sister-in-law, I'll take good care of Vremi!"

"Ragna..."

"Moooooooooooo! Vremi, why do you let Ragna get so close to you? You don't know that guys like her are the most dangerous!"

"Sister Ragna is not bad, and she is not as you think... we only meet on the road and she accompanies me..."

"You still defend her, MOOOOOOO!"

"Hello Big Sister Ragna, Vremi, come let's eat, come with me..."

Sera approached silently, greeted Ragna with a smile, took my arm and calmly pulled me away. All her movements are so natural, that Ragna couldn't do anything, and when she realized it, she had already taken me away.

"Sera is really dangerous..."

"Heh~"

Vasi, seeing that I am no longer in the arms of her best friend, her attitude changed, so she started talking about things about the sports club and events.

The change in attitude really surprises me.

"Hello Mair Vremya, welcome..."

"Please, everyone, just call me Vremya or Vremi as Vasi and Sera do."

"hehehe, Vremya is very polite and elegant..."

"You can eat whatever you want Vremya, if you need anything, don't hesitate to ask me."

"And me. Vremya I can help you in whatever you want..."

The members of the Student Council greeted me, but, apart from Sigrid, the vice-president, who I know is a boy, the others I don't know what kind of girls they are.

They are all beautiful, like sisters Ninlil and Inanna from the Merit family, with deep black hair and yellow eyes. Ninsun Seneb, with blue hair like the bottom of the sea, and the golden-haired girl Astrid Valerius.

All of them, daughters of the noblest families in the human kingdom, anyone would like to create a connection and a relationship with each and every one of them.

For my part, creating a connection, or even establishing a relationship, would be very easy, just looking into their eyes, I notice their desire to conquer.

But apart from me, the other one who has an easy time getting in touch with the girls of the Student Council is Destan. Somehow, MC's Halo will create some circumstance, which will lead them to meet each other.

But leaving this aside, and to everyone's surprise, I ate a lot of meat, then there are a couple of theory classes, but later, I will have classes with my group and Professor Rudelle, and later in the evening, I will open the combat between all the groups of my grade.

Besides, it's not like I eat little at home, my family is already used to it.

"What class do you have now, Vremya?"

"Mm? I have to report to alchemy in two classes and then a class on military theory."

"Professor Stone, is the co-leader of the Alchemy faculty with Professor Macky..."

"They say that Professor Stone was very beautiful when he was young"

"Mm!, but Professor Macky conquered him, since they had so much in common they spent a lot of time together."

"Yes! As says, -Whoever is near the lake gets the moonlight first...-"

Teacher gossip eh...

But this is interesting, I will meet a male professor.

After lunch, I said goodbye to everyone, giving Ragna a blank look, and reminding her of what he promised me, she beat her chest saying, "Leave it to me"

Only she can get me those books easily.

"Vremya, let me guide you to the alchemy building."

"I don't want to bother Major Seneb"

"Just call me Ninsun and it's not a hassle, I have to go on Student Council business."

"Thank you"

"The alchemy laboratory is in the same building as the mechanic's workshop, next to the blacksmith's shop, in the direction of the entrance to the Academy..."

As Ninsun guided me, she explained the locations of the different clubs in the Royal Academy.

Ninsun is the coordinator of the clubs. Of all the members of the Student Council, she is the one with the calmest, scholarly appearance and personality.

As we walk, she gives me a small summary of the clubs that exist and their applications on the battlefield and in life.

She also tells me that there are some secret clubs, and that one of her duties is to find them and cancel them.

But despite looking like a woman with a secretary's style, it seems that she doesn't perform that duty well. Because when she told me, she winked at me.

"... But, even so, I have to monitor the extracurricular activities of the students, there are some illegal clubs that go against the laws of the kingdom, they are those clubs that, if I dismantle and if the members relapse, I report them to the school management.

I always have to work together with the members of the Disciplinary Committee."

"Are there dangerous clubs?"

"Unfortunately yes, there are some -Familiars- who control evil magic, dark energies, and there are some with rare talents, but with strange rules, such as those who can control blood.

Although they are not illegal, these -Familiars- and the Academy does everything possible to guide them in using their powers to the advantage of the kingdom and the allied races. There are those who immerse themselves in the study of these forces and end up investigating things that go against what the Academy is looking for."

"How scary, I can imagine what someone with the talent of blood control can do... but the search for greater and greater power can cause us to lose ourselves and the reason why we take that path in the beginin"

"Wow~ that you said brings so many truths..."

"hehe~ don't look at me like this, I just thought about it as serious..."

"You're interesting, not like the other guys"

Ninsun gave me a smile, I have a feeling that was a flirtation. How would a girl continue flirting?

"Has Major Ninsun interacted with many men in the past?"

"Not really, I'm not interested in men, I prefer nari-women over pais..."

The eldest is a nira-woman?

"... to be with a strong woman, who can protect her family, who is very intelligent and hardworking, but who expresses what she feels, I have always had my standards as high as your Elder Sister, Vasilisa..."

Is my older sister someone who always expresses what she feels? The Tsundere? Hehehe~ I guess it's real what people say, that everyone has a personality for school and a personality for home.

"... But since yesterday that I met you, I can say that you are like a nari girl, but better..."

EH? Another wink, it's definitely a flirt!

"Thank you, I have learned everything from Vasi, every part of me has been taught and educated by my family, although the truth has been very tiring, it is the first time I leave

home and I can interact with many people and meet very interesting people, such as Major Ninsun

Major, is this the Alchemy and Mechanics building?"

"Yes, it's a shame that the distance was short... I'll take you to Professor Stone's office."

"Thank you"

The building is large and elongated. It has a one-half architecture with gears, springs, levers, etc... and on the other side the architecture is of pipes, valves, although in smaller quantities.

There are pillars that support the roof and certain areas are open. I am glad that it is like that because if we have to surround the entire structure from our direction it would always be tiring.

Inside you can see different open workshops, as well as laboratories, with different tools and artifacts. There are also locked doors with signs and red, yellow, or green lights.

I suppose that those with a red light are at a critical moment and there is no need to disturb, and the green ones are where you can enter. Although I don't know, it's my common sense from the previous world.

"This is Professor Stone's office..."

Knock *Knock, knock*

"Come in..."

A voice with the nuance of an older person, but neutral, came from the other side of the door.

"You can come in, I hope to see you soon, Vremya..."

"Sure, Major Ninsun, thank you for the guidance."

"You're welcome, goodbye..."

Ninsun turned around, and walked away calmly, her footsteps were smooth, and the hip movement was like a pendulum.

The skirt of her dress was moving and the sound of her high heels in her sneakers was sounding with rhythm. She's really very feminine, so I can be ninety percent that she's a Nira girl. Maybe i have a chance!

Removing the distracting thoughts from my mind, I turned to the door and with the doorknob in my hand pushed to enter.

Chapter 18: Afternoon Classes

Upon entering Professor Stone's office, the predominant color was pink...

The whole office has a very, very feminine design. She seemed to walk into a high school girl's room with teddy bears and princess ornaments, with pink all over them.

Although the architectural style of the room predominates pink, there are also table designs with special structures, tubes, flasks, stoves, ovens, etc.

On one of the tables, you can see the back of a person, somewhat thin, with hair tied in a dark brown ponytail.

"Wait a moment please, quietly..."

A slightly feminine voice came out of the person, seeing that I was busy doing something, and may be at an important moment, I decided to stand after closing the door gently.

But could I learn anything with my eyes from the blank space?

By exercising the byakugan's (false) eyesight, i could see the whole place from many vantage points.

As I tried to focus on just what Professor Stone was doing, I could see that it was a cube, and not just a simple cube, but a Rubik's cube, made up of only four smaller cubes per face, a total of eight cubes.

Normally, there is a center that helps smaller cubes move in a Rubik's cube, but the one Professor Stone holds in his hands, there is no center to hold the centers on each side of the cube.

I can also see that there are rune inscriptions on each small cube, but when Professor Stone wanted to place the position of each cube, something happened and a wave of energy shot out.

Professor Stone's Rubik's Cube broke and all the pieces were shattered.

"... I fail, again, pfff"

Professor Stone sighed, but I could tell what the professor wants to do.

I'm impressed by his idea, he wants to create a multifunctional artifact, you use the faces of the cube to create magic array formations. If he succeeds, it will be something very big.

An alchemical artifact for defense, attack, support, auxiliary, healing, etc. The number of spells that can be done with the combinations would be many.

In a Rubik's cube of two x two x two alone, 3,674,160 different possible positions can be made. My mind exploded with the number of spells that could be cast with this cube if Professor Stone manages to finish it...

Thinking about it, I have seen other students work with golems, they place spells on them in pieces, but the number of spells that can be inscribed on golems is limited, now thinking about it with a three-by-three, or four-by-four-by-four Rubik's cube.

The number of permutations becomes immense. Could you create an intelligence stable enough for an intelligent golem?

I remembered the golems of the High Elf cities in the world of the art of war. The mass creation of these golem robots... The war against the aliens could easily end.

The creation of this cube would completely change the fate of this world... a chill ran down my spine...

"And you are?" The neutrally feminine voice entered my ears waking me up from an apocalyptic dream of the awakening of the golems with artificial intelligence.

"Master Stone, I'm Vremya Corinth, I'm here to report."

"Oh it's true, the son of the Corinth family, I've heard of your awakening, very interesting. Although I wasn't present at the ceremony, I heard the rumors..."

The director has already told me about you, I have prepared these books, read them in a week."

Professor Stone looked me up and down, then got up from his chair and walked over to a pink bookcase with lots of stuffed animals and feminine accessories... I take out some books and hand them to me.

"You can come and ask me questions here in my office between eight and nine o'clock to ask questions. You can leave"

That would be on my old watch from 6 pm to 8 pm.

After giving me one last contemptuous look, he went back to his work table to continue with his cube toy...

It's the first time I've been treated this way... I don't know what to say.

"Thank you, Professor Stone..."

I turned around and walked out... It seems that no matter where I study the books, I suppose that, because of my family, I have no problem with me taking them, in any case, my family has money to replace the books...

But somehow, I feel a sense of anger...

Well, let's forget it... In the back there are some trees to sit and read quietly, I have a couple of hours to study the books those are four hours compared to my last clock, enough time to memorize them.

As soon as I had just sat under a tree, in its shade, someone spoke to me.

"Vremya, you are here"

"Senior Ninsun, did you finish your duties?"

It is Ninsun who is coming back, the Student Council building, and the Disciplinary Committee Headquarters and the Silver Knights are located north of the school.

"Yes, what happened to your class with Professor Stone?"

"They're here..." Point to the books next to me.

"Well, how much time did it give you to read the books?"

"One week"

"I guess you're free then... Elemental level alchemy shouldn't be complicated."

I gave him the book on the change of phase between elements, the first book I picked up and which, even from the title, I have no idea what it is about.

Ninsun took it, glanced at it, and then handed it back to me.

"... I have no idea about alchemy, sorry."

"hahaha~ Don't worry, my cousin can help me, it seems that these days she will stay at home"

"Your cousin?"

Ninsun smoothed her skirt from the back and sat down next to me.

"Yes, Kharislava Corinth, I think she's an alchemy leader. Although I didn't see her present around here..."

It's true, she didn't come with us in the car, nor have I ever seen her at school, I don't know where that girl gets into...

I was talking with Ninsun for a while, then she had to leave at the time of his classes, I stayed a while longer reading.

In the distance, young girls passed by who saw me sitting in the shade of the trees, although none of them came forward to indicate a conversation with me.

Although I understand them, in my previous world, I was on that side, and I know how difficult and scary it is to start a conversation with a girl.

Hours passed, then, when I felt it was time, I got up, shook my pants a little, and picked up the books.

My classroom is to the northwest and this is the time I have to go to my group's classroom to take the normal classes.

I've seen my sisters' and others' schedules, so I know that the schedule is very free, there's a lot of space between classes and it's not like in the ninja world where you always have to be in the classroom or in the training camp with the same teacher and all your classmates.

What's more, like the school of witchcraft and wizardry in the British wizarding world, with a couple of hours of classes in the morning and a couple of hours of classes in the afternoon.

And when I meant feeling time, it was feeling it with the clock in the Alchemy and Mechanics building...

The school is very large, for the number of students, it seems a bit empty. But understanding that they only accept children with a noble title or civilians with talent, it is understandable.

A few minutes later, I arrived in my classroom and it seemed that everyone was already here.

"Vremya YOOO!"

"Hi Magen..."

Magen, as always, with so much energy, I feel a salty smell from it, but it is also very sweet, I have to say that Magen always smells good no matter what time it is.

"Can you stop hugging Vremya, Magen?"

"Hello Xifia"

"Hello Vremya, you don't have to put up with Magen..."

"I'm sorry, Vremya it's not my intention to make you uncomfortable."

Megan responded by interrupting Xifia, quickly letting go of me, her face a little flushed and a little depressed.

"Don't worry Magen, it doesn't bother me"

"It's because you don't know how perverted Magen can be..."

"HEY! Xifia, I'm not some kind of pervert!"

"EHH! Who says What is a pervert..."

"What?"

"hahahahaha" It can't be that this exists here too I couldn't help laughing, hahaha.

"You!! {Protect the world in my heart... Aegis!}"

Magen summoned his familiar sacred shield, and chased after an escaping Xifia throughout the classroom.

"They are always the same to be childhood friends"

"hehehe, they look so cute like this..." I really said it, there's a kind of tenderness to see girls with a more relaxed demeanor, like masculine.

"... Hi Tikshna, Kara, Dianeira"

"Hi (Mair) Vremya" x3

"Tikshna, just call me Vremya... How has the morning been?"

"Aside from the four of us who are in close combat, me and Kara had ranged attack practice, and then separately practiced our own skills..."

Since Kara, who counts the words, couldn't answer me, it was Dianeira who told me about the morning of the girls and their activities.

"By the way, and Destan?"

"After combat training, he left with the Silver Knights, it seems that he has to practice with the Athenahotep family... YOOO"

Oh, going up affection points with Ingrid?

I thought as I watched Megan jog past me and she responded...

"You should all stop running or the teacher will punish you"

"Dianeira, don't worry, that spinster teacher must now be regretting not finding a girlfriend... *BOOM!* AOUCH!~"

"Magen! Stand at the back of the room!"

As a special effect of the comic character's aura, it was to be expected that the professor would arrive just at the moment to hear her.

"hahaha, well done Magen!" seeing Magen's sad look at being caught, and rubbing her forehead after Professor Rudelle's eraser stroke, Xifia laughed without being able to help herself.

"Xifia, you also accompany your childhood friend to stand at the back of the classroom!"

"ugh~" Xifia noticed her slip, but she can't avoid punishment, then with the same sad and embarrassed look as Magen, she walked to the back of the hall as if walking towards the execution ground.

"Okay, let's start with the class on military theory..." As Professor Rudelle was starting her class, the door opened and was interrupted.

"Sorry teacher, I'm late..."

"Why is Mair Destan late?" Rudelle gave Destan a serious look.

"I got lost and I didn't remember where the room was hehe!"

Destan, who just entered the hall, said embarrassedly.

"Don't let Mair Destan happen again, for now, go to the back of the room to accompany her teammates... As I was saying, in this class of military theory, we will see topics more related to the command of the army on the battlefield, the points to take into account, and the tactics that must be taken in ... "

The teacher began her mode of teaching, and Destan with a blushing face, I saw him go to the back of the class to take his standing position next to Magen and Xifia. I wouldn't

think anything, but these are also part of the main character's trope to brush affection points with the heroines of the harem.

Also, out of the corner of my eye, I could see how the other boys in the room looked at Destan in a derogatory way, it seems that conflict with other men will be inevitable...

Unlike yesterday, this time I was surrounded by the other girls in my battle group and didn't sit with the men.

Kara just sat next to me in silence, although I don't know if she doesn't get very hot with that robe she wears... Although it is the beginning of spring, and you can still feel the cold that remains of winter, now there is a pleasant temperature to dress a little less, but if I ask her that, if she is hot, maybe she will just say no and that's it.

On my other side sat Tikshna, still with her shy look and introverted attitude and on Kara's side is Dianeira.

They all seem to be paying attention, but the truth is that Dianeira is doing something under the table. Kara seems to look straight ahead, but her eyes only look at infinity, and Tikshna, Tikshna I don't know what she does, I only see her red face and her legs moving, the typical action of a nervous person.

It doesn't matter, I just take notes and if necessary, I can lend them to you...

And so, I paid attention to Professor Rudelle, who looked me in the eyes and smiled relieved, but looked at the other students, and no one paid attention to her, she could only sigh and continue, at least someone if she listened to her.

Chapter 19: Letters Magic Name Net

"I want you to write an essay of two standard-sized scrolls for tomorrow about your thoughts on the supply chain and its importance to the military."

"AHHHH~"

"Homework! NO!!"

"It's only the second day and there's already homework!"

"..."

"Shup up! You have an hour of rest and report to training camp number twelve. Team Four, you will start your fights so get ready. You can go!"

In the midst of the student scandal, Professor Rudelle left. At this moment, everyone crowded around Destan.

"Great! We will finally see the first boy in close combat."

"A man with a sword, he must be sexy"

"It's the first time I've seen a family member attack on a boy"

Everyone was talking about watching Destan fight, I think this would be like in my previous world, where when all the girls choose the character of priest or some other support character, and a girl comes along choosing a tank.

And it's not that it's sexist, it's that it's rare that it happens and all the men were impressed, although of course, they all thought that it was going to fail with a tank. That's sexist!

Here too it seems to be a rare sight to see a man, who is always in the back protected, going to the front this time with a sword. Fighting hand-to-hand.

Maybe all the girls praise him now, but inside they think that he will not achieve anything and that he will scream and cry when the time comes.

"Don't be nervous Destan, I will protect you at the time of fighting. YOO!"

Magen, who was next to Destan, patted his shoulder, as if to say, "Leave it to me."

"What do you think of Destan's combat skill?"

Xifia, at some point, appeared next to my seat. Although the classroom design is in an amphitheater style, the seating is individual and not collective, so unless someone brings the seats together, there is a space for one person to walk through.

"He is chosen by the Athenahotep family, and by Ingrid herself, he also has his training and resources, although he is a man, he cannot fail"

That thinking is very matriarchal! I think that's how they would respond in my previous world...

"Mm, hard work..."

Kara, as always, only says a couple of words, but I think it means that Destan is working hard to be a good swordsman.

"It can't be worse than me... ugh~"

Tikshna, as the person with low self-esteem and shy, says regardless of the gender of the other person, although it is a non-gender-biased thought, I think there is still a problem in her statement...

Then everyone looked at me.

"I've ... It doesn't matter if he's a man, he can have the same strength as women, if he works hard he can even surpass most women..."

"Typical thought of a man..."

"Well, it's normal for a man to defend men by saying that they are equal to women..."

"Vremya... Mair...."

OKAY! Why do people look at me like I'm saying words that would only be said in a genre collective?! Especially your Tikshna!

"Pff.. Forget it. I want to go eat something before combat class..."

"Okay, let's go to the main cafeteria"

"Yes, I'm still hungry..."

When I stood up, all the girls did the same and we headed out of the room. But.

"Girls? Don't we have to wait for Magen and Destan?"

"Leave them alone Vremya, they are in their own world..."

Xifia, you're Magen's childhood friend...

So, without stopping, we headed south of the Academy.

The main cafeteria is located at the back of the school administration building, you have seen it when entering the Academy, but I have never entered. It appears to be two stories high and is larger than the café to the north. I know there are two other cafeterias, one near the main coliseum in the center of the Academy and one toward the east side of the Academy, in front of the teachers' building.

There are still many places in the Academy that I have not seen, but I have to spend about four years here. Maybe I'll find out all the secrets, hehe. Not that it was Hogwarts.

We were talking quietly, when a group of three girls stopped us halfway.

"Hello, Vremya Corinth, can I talk to you for a moment?"

Of the group of three girls, the one in the middle spoke. She's taller than me, well all the girls are taller than me, except for the short ones who are my height...

"Hello, sure, tell me..."

"Can this be in private?" The girl who spoke looked up at a grove of trees and said. I also turned to look at the grove that is next to the pedestrian path, it is not dangerous so I accepted.

"Well... Xifia, Dianeira, Tikshna, Kara, can you wait a moment?"

"Oh~ good"

"Mm..."

"We will be here"

"Scream if she does something to you!"

Well, I don't think they'll do anything to me in public Dianeira... but I remembered Ragna... pfff...

Then I followed the girl who spoke to me, the other two girls stayed together waiting the same on the road.

The girl who spoke to me is about 175 centimeters tall, has light blue hair like the sky, skin as light as snow, and eyes that are just as blue as water. She wears a silver semi-armor and from what I've seen, she seems to be the kind of familiar who is a weapons, maybe a sword, since she dresses just like Ingrid.

When you turn to look at the other two girls, their armor is the same, maybe they can be part of the silver knights...

When I reached the grove she stopped and confronted me.

"Hello Mair Vremya Corinth, I haven't introduced myself, my name is Nerissa Morwenna, from the noble Morwenna family, who control the main fleet of the human kingdom..."

After a long presentation of his background, but she did not say his school grade, she finally got to the point...

"... I want to ask you to allow me to woo you to be my wife."

Then she bowed in a chivalrous manner...

"Do you want me to be your wife? Shouldn't you ask me to be your girlfriend first? wait no, in any case i would be a husband or boyfriend"

"But before you are my girlfriend, I have to ask you first to allow me to pursue you."

"Is this how it works? I thought first you ask to be a girlfriend and go out on dates and stuff, and then after a couple of years to get married, or maybe just a year of dating..."

"My Moms told me that I couldn't force you, since with your high status it would be offending you, I should first ask you for permission to persecute you"

"Did your moms tell you that? Do you have two Moms?"

"Yes, isn't that normal? Oh sorry, it's true that you Vremya Corinth only have one mom, I apologize for my tongue slip..."

Then she bowed again, but this time in apology...

This world is strange...

"Oh, don't worry about it... I can't give you permission to persecute me..."

"Don't you want to? Do you dislike it??"

"No, no, no, let me finish... I can't control your actions, if you had asked me to go out, then I can accept or refuse, but if you ask me for permission for you to do something, that's not right..."

"They had said that you have a very different way of speaking from the other boys..."

"Are you telling me I'm weird?"

"No, no, no, I apologize for my tongue slip..."

... seriously. Ok, I'd better guide the conversation or we won't get anywhere.

"Listen, Nerissa, can I call you that? You can call me Vremya without honorifics."

"Yes, of course, it would be an honor!"

She bowed again, but this time to give thanks...

"Cough, Nerissa, you don't need to ask my permission to do something you want to do... this, persecuting me, courting me, or things like that, but please don't take it to the extreme..."

"Then I can!?"

"You didn't listen to me! Forget it..."

"May I have your Name so I can write to you?"

"eh? My name? You will tell my address to send me letters"

"Well, the address would be fine, but when it's a magic name the letter can pass faster, since the address can be easily obtained and my letter can be destroyed if my name is not recognized..."

"Mmm, I understand, even if no one has ever explained it to me before, or written a letter... What do I have to do?"

"Nobody has written to you? So will I be the first? That's great, this, just touch the feather and say your Name."

Nerissa took a feather out of her backpack, it has ornaments and is very beautiful, it seems to shine sometimes. So I did as she said, placed my palm on the feather in his hand and recited my full name.

I felt Nerissa shudder as I touched hers with my hand.

"Vremya Garneth Corinth... wow~"

The feather shone brighter than normal and then calmed down. Nerissa looked pleasantly happy and excited. A light shone in his eyes, or so it seemed.

"Thank you, then I'll write to you soon, and we can go out, right? Vremya"

"Go out? Uhnmm well, maybe I can arrange something..." It wouldn't be a bad thing to go out, I've never been out in the city, but I don't know if my mother would let me go out... like with a girl she doesn't know.

"No matter what day, I will be available! Just tell me when you can!"

You're being very complacent! In my previous world, I think girls would deduct points when a man acts like that, right?

"hehe~ well, shall we go back?"

"Yes, sure, thank you for your time..."

Then she bowed again, this time in gratitude... This girl likes to lean a lot, maybe it's her family upbringing...

Then we came back together, then I went to my teammates while Nerissa went with the other two girls she came with.

She showed them the feather, the girls were shocked and tried to snatch the feather from Nerissa's hands, but she quickly jumped back with leopard-like agility, and put the feather in her backpack.

Then she turned around and waved goodbye and made a sign to write with a pen in the air.

I just waved back and nodded. And she left with the other two girls.

"You gave your letter name that easily to an unknown woman?"

"If I had known what it was if I had easily asked you"

"It's true YOO, why don't I have your Letter Name!"

"Letter name, what is that?"

"EH? When did Destan and Magen arrive here?"

"How cruel, Vremya left me behind and forgot about me... yoo~" Magen squatted down and started making circles on the ground with his right index finger with a sad look.

"Destan, as far as I know, is when you give it your full name, what you do is authorize someone to write you a letter and it easily reaches you without going through filters"

I ignored Magen and explained to Destan how little I know about the name of letters.

"Yes, in the past you could send trap letters and junk letters to random people just with their home address, but then they invented the spells that filter these letters to eliminate them and can even catch the person who sent them..."

Xifia approached me with a feather similar to Nerissa's, then Dianeira, Tikshna, Kara, and the raised Magen pulled out their feathers upon seeing Xifia's actions.

"Vremya Gar...." I repeated my name on each feather of the girls, Destan seems not to have one, and I don't have one either, but Xifia continued her explanation.

"... But then the problem began of having to write the names of the senders of letters on the whitelist of the filter spells, so that the letters that the lady of the house recognizes can enter. But someone invented the network of letters name feathers, so it doesn't matter if you don't have a feather now or you lose the feather, by buying a new one you are already registered in the network in a link between two people and you can write letters with these feathers..."

The person who invented this is good... There is alchemy in the design of the feather and apparently the ink is a special magic potion. Also the spell network, according to Xifia, letters can be sent anywhere in the world.

The feather generates a kind of sparrow that will carry the letter to its recipient. But the farther away someone is, the more energy is consumed. Each feather has a certain amount of energy and if it runs out it breaks, there is nothing left to do but buy another one.

But there are special, high-quality feather that can have more energy, and others that can be filled with your own energy to send the letters.

Although sending letters is not as fast as an email on the internet, it is definitely fast and secure.

More than ninety percent of letters arrive at their destination, and there is now a delivery notification system, so you can be sure if the letter has reached the recipient's hands or not.

But why hasn't Mom ever given me one of these pens! Not even my sisters had told me about this, no wonder sometimes I see them writing with golden white pens, I always thought it was because they were snobbish girls, now I know that they corresponded with people directly through this network of Letters Names!

Chapter 20: Meeting Ingrid again (r-18)

The main cafeteria of the Royal Academy is truly large. The girls guided me to go up to the second floor.

The architecture of the school cafeteria features large, transparent windows, allowing natural light to flood in, leaving no shadowed areas in the cafeteria.

The second floor has the same design as the first floor but with a more open space and various terraces.

Unlike the Student Council cafeteria to the north of the school, here there are waitresses who attend to the students, take orders, and serve the food. And to my surprise, there are a couple of male waiters as well.

While we were eating, a colorful and slightly translucent sparrow flew in from outside, flew toward me, and dropped a letter into my hands.

"So that's how letters are delivered..."

I looked at the small, colorful sparrow, which began to fade away after delivering the letter.

"Jee~ if a girl writes to you so soon after parting ways after asking for your letter name, it means she's desperate..."

"Huh? Is that so, Xifia?"

I asked while opening the letter.

"Then why do you have a sheet of parchment and your pen?"

Dianeira asked beside me.

"It's homework!"

Xifia defended herself.

"YOO, but it says 'Deliver to Vremya' at the bottom..."

"You! Magen! It's rude to look at other people's letters!"

"YOO, hahahahaha!"

"Grrrr"

"...And send."

Tikshna, on the other side of me, murmured aloud.

Then a small glow came from the black and white pen in her hand, and a small sparrow appeared, picked up a folded letter from Tikshna's hand, and flew away.

But the sparrow only circled the table once before dropping the letter into my hands...

Then everyone turned to look at Tikshna beside me...

"...Eeeehh! ~ It's just so Vremya has my letter name... for when he buys his letter feather..."

Tikshna lowered her gaze, embarrassed, and began playing with her fingers.

"Tsssk, she beat me to second place, no matter, third place is mine..."

"Send."

Kara, who was next to Tikshna, also conjured a sparrow and sent a letter she had in her hand.

Like the previous sparrow, it was summoned from a very deep black pen, and the sparrow seemed like a shadow with a violet aura.

It circled the table and dropped the black and purple parchment letter into my hands.

"YOOAHAAAAAAAAHA... you got beaten to third place, Xifia..."

Magen started laughing as she saw the darkened look on her childhood friend's face.

After that, Xifia seemed to be the fourth person to send me a letter, followed by Dianeira and Magen.

Then they also wrote a letter to Destan so he could have their letter names as well. According to Xifia, there's a school supply store where they sell these Letter Name Feathers.

So, I added to my agenda to visit the store and buy one of these feather.

Lunchtime was half an hour (in this world), so there's still some time left before heading to training field number twelve.

Although it was decided we'd go together to what I call the -school stationery store-, suddenly, I felt the need to go to the restroom.

So, I told them to go ahead, and I'd catch up in a moment. Although they wanted to accompany me, it's not like I'd get lost or anything.

The restrooms, after all, are right next to the cafeteria. And as I approached the restrooms, I saw a familiar figure.

"Major Ingrid, hello!" Although I greeted Ingrid with the most normal smile I could muster, my eyes couldn't help but glance down at the lower part of her abdomen...

But Ingrid was carrying a backpack with both hands, so I could only sigh in relief, though with a hint of disappointment...

"Mm!" Ingrid was surprised by my greeting, only giving me a nod, but she seemed a bit nervous.

"Is something wrong, Major Ingrid? Is there anything I can help you with?"

I approached Ingrid; it seemed like she was looking for something, but glancing around, there was nothing on the floor in plain sight.

"Help? Yes..."

Ingrid, as if remembering something, took my hand and led me toward the restroom next to her, and we entered.

For a moment, I got nervous since this isn't the restroom I'm supposed to enter, but there was no one inside.

Then, Ingrid, without letting go of my hand, guided me to the last private stall in the restroom, and we entered, with her closing the door behind me.

I felt a sense of déjà vu...

"If you needed a private place to talk..."

"...I can't stop thinking about yesterday."

"Yesterday?"

Ingrid turned around and faced me, this time not blocking her backpack.

Ingrid was wearing the same silver half-armor as yesterday. Something similar to Nerissa's, but with different details, as if they had their own special designs.

Nerissa's has her own naval style. Her armor covers her abdomen with a silver belt, she wears silver metal boots up to her knees, and a white pleated skirt. On the upper part, she has a Wonder Woman-style design, with a neckline in the armor, small shoulder pads, and silver arm guards.

Nerissa also wore an iconic white cape with shoulder pads, straight out of a vice-admiral's uniform, if this were the pirate world.

Her armor design seemed more suited for commanding without moving, which is why the defense was more focused on the lower part of her body, while the upper part was freer.

In contrast, Ingrid is the complete opposite. She wears white leather boots up to her knees, a full dress with a miniskirt, creating an absolute space. On the upper part of her body, she has armor that starts from a collar protecting her neck, attached to shoulder pads that extend down to her hands, and a breastplate that covers only halfway down her chest, but on the sides and back, it forms another metallic skirt.

Her design is for more mobility in her legs, specifically created for agile warriors who have defense focused on the upper body.

Unlike Nerissa, Ingrid wears a protective headband.

All of this makes me think that Nerissa fights with a two-handed weapon, while Ingrid uses a one-handed weapon, or maybe two one-handed weapons.

Dianeira's armor is all leather, which is lighter and gives her more freedom of movement since she uses a bow and arrows. But Magen, Xifia, and Tikshna, who are melee warriors, also wear leather, so I'm not sure...

But now, in Ingrid's short white dress, the lower part of the dress was lifted, as if there were a long, thick tube there...

"...What you can't stop thinking about is what we did yesterday, right?"

"Mm!"

Ingrid's poker face was blushing. But there was a glint deep in her golden eyes.

"And why didn't you take care of it yourself?"

"I don't know how..."

Ingrid looked away, but something told me she was lying!

"...And so?"

"Help me."

"Me?"

"You said."

I think I just fell into a trap, but. Did Ingrid know I was in this cafeteria and that I was coming to the restroom, or not?

"Alright... sit on the toilet..."

Ingrid sat down gently, her miniskirt riding up further due to the position, and the absolute space grew.

This caused what was hidden, barely, under her dress, to come out in all its glory.

Without thinking, I knelt on the floor, Ingrid opened her knees, and let me stay between them.

My hands went straight to hold it.

This reminded me of yesterday when I held it, its heat and hardness made me lick my lips and swallow some saliva.

My heart also started racing, and my breathing became heavier and deeper, making me inhale her scent.

It smelled so sweet and special, a strange feeling ran through my body.

When I held Ingrid's tool in my hands, she let out a soft moan, which made me shiver but also gave me a sense of happiness.

"Tell me if I hurt you..."

"Mm! ...Mmmmm"

Gently, I started moving my hands softly along her shaft, knowing there was no cream or oil, so I could only do it this way without hurting her or scraping her skin.

But from the tip, there were already drops of lubrication from the start. With my fingers, I collected these drops to moisten my hands and her shaft.

"So your dress doesn't get stained..." I took the lower part of Ingrid's dress and tucked it into part of her armor.

This gave me a better view of her body. Although yesterday I held her virile member in my hands, and last night I lost my virginity to Sera, I never had the chance to see their bodies in detail and calmly.

But now I could see the milky white skin of Ingrid's abdomen and tool. There was no change in tone between different parts of her body.

Ingrid's abdomen was firm, and you could see her strong muscles beneath her skin. But despite that, she didn't look muscular. You could barely see the so-called -sixpack-.

Her legs were also firm, her thighs were white and smooth, and despite her pale skin, there were no visible veins or arteries.

Noticing my gaze, Ingrid started breathing faster and looked me firmly in the eyes. On the shaft of her member, I noticed it was getting harder, and the beats of her heart grew stronger.

Her natural lubrication was already abundant at this point, and my hands could move smoothly along her shaft.

What I also noticed is that there are no balls...

Out of curiosity, I moved her shaft from side to side, also giving her more pleasure, but so I could see underneath.

Then I saw that beyond the end of the shaft, there was a tender and delicate opening, glistening with moisture.

The scent was the same as the tip of her shaft, which somehow made me feel more at ease and relaxed.

Knowing she's a woman removed some thoughts.

Reaching further with my fingers, I touched her lips and collected more honey-like liquid, my touches made Ingrid move and jump.

"AHHNN~"

"Does it feel good?"

"MM!"

"Were you expecting this?"

"MM!"

"Were you looking for me to bring me to the restroom and help you with your hard wood, right?"

"MM! MM! Nmmmmm~"

"Ehhh~ Naughty girl, you've been thinking all morning about me doing this to you again."

"Nngmm~"

I think I'm starting to like this kind of talk. Somehow, having Ingrid in my hands gives me a certain psychological pleasure.

I'm also learning about my own body. Seeing and smelling the scent coming from the most hidden part of Ingrid makes my own little brother react.

But having her shaft in my hands, breathing in the scent coming from it, its heat, its pulse, gives me small shocks down my spine, and I feel my backdoor filling with water.

My body, it seems, has two ways of entering combat, depending on the opponent or my own position...

Ingrid's member started pulsing more strongly, becoming harder and firmer. I felt it had grown a few millimeters wider.

The head of her shaft went from pink to red.

"Are you reaching your limit?" I gave Ingrid a fixed look. I also licked my lips again, but that was unconsciously.

Ingrid's body stiffened and began to spasm, leaning forward, she placed her hands on my shoulders.

Having her so close, I instinctively looked up, and Ingrid, seeing my lips, kissed them.

I don't know if this is Ingrid's first kiss, but it's very clumsy. She just placed her lips on mine. Sera knew what to do... maybe because of her friend's bad teachings.

After a second of not noticing Ingrid doing anything with her mouth, I took the initiative. I sucked on her lips, and when she reacted to the caresses, she opened her mouth wider, allowing me to slip my tongue in and caress hers.

Just three seconds of a kiss like that made Ingrid's body tremble heavily, and she lifted her head, letting out a moan.

"AHHNMMMM~"

Her member grew to its maximum, and I felt how its pulsing movement changed, disconnecting from her heartbeat.

When I felt my lips free and the movement of her shaft in the palms of my hands, I knew it was coming.

But without thinking, I bent down further and closed my lips around the head of Ingrid's shaft.

Ingrid's hands instantly went to my head, pushing me further toward her. Her entire glans entered my mouth, which I opened, using my tongue to avoid hurting her with my teeth.

Then I felt the shot of her liquid going straight down my throat.

"Mmmmm~!"

"AHHHNMMMM Vremi~~"

One, two, three, four, five, ten, twelve strong shots I could count, forgetting the weaker ones at the end...

I managed to swallow everything she gave me, and I don't know if I should feel proud for not spilling anything...

"Ahhf~ Ahhf~ ahf~ ahf~..."

Ingrid's breathing began to calm down, listening to the sounds coming from her mouth.

Her hands released my head, allowing me to pull back and remove the glans from her member.

I felt a bit of pain in my jaw from having to open my mouth so wide. Despite having just ejaculated, her tool still looked big, and now that I see it more calmly, it's truly very large, both in length and width.

Now I can see how it's shrinking, the veins around the shaft are disappearing, and it's taking on a cute and tender shape, as if it weren't dangerous or destructive at all.

I know Ingrid managed to hold back. I could feel the strength of her hands on my head, but she didn't push me too hard. She easily could have pushed me to try and take her entire member, but she held back.

That gives me a lot of peace of mind, knowing she's not a girl who gets lost in her own pleasure to the point of hurting her partner.

I ran my tongue over my lips one last time to swallow every trace of her, and on her member, only my saliva remained. In the end, I managed to squeeze everything out so nothing escaped.

Again, I don't know if I should feel proud about that...

"How do you feel?"

"Good... thank you."

"I'm glad to help..." I gave a smile to Ingrid, who seemed to be in a blissful state...

"...Did you... swallow it?"

"Huh? You mean, that? Yes, it's fine, I wanted to, and... it tastes really good, hehe~..." I tried to give her my best face so she wouldn't feel bad or think I was forced. And it's not like I lied...

"...Sorry, you didn't have to..."

"I told you I wanted to, I don't know, I just wanted to, and it tastes good..."

"Thank you... I'll make it up to you!" Ingrid looked at me with affection, finally showing emotion on her poker face.

Compensation... I remembered Nerissa...

"You can take me out this weekend..." I looked at Ingrid, almost giving her a puppy-dog look. I really want to go out and explore this city where I've lived for almost fifteen years but have never really explored!

"Go out, date, okay!" Ingrid, after thinking about it, said.

"Alright, by the way, take out your letter pen!" After kneeling between Ingrid's knees, I think it's time to stand up, but not without first fixing Ingrid's clothes, so I took her dress and pulled it down.

By the way, now that I see, Ingrid isn't wearing any underwear... was she really looking for me for this?

It seems Ingrid noticed my gaze, and her face turned even pinker than it already was in her blissful state. Then, she took her backpack and pulled out a beautiful white pen with golden sparkles.

I placed my palm over the pen and said my name.

"So, when you want to make a date with me, you don't have to look for me, just send me a letter, okay?"

"Yes..."