

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

## **chapter 171-180**

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

"RAAAWWW!!!" Xuexue growled loudly and menacingly.

Magen and the others had arrived with their Familiars ready to fight.

Even though Magen is not a class focused on speed but on defense, she was the one who led the way, her white-golden shield gleaming with protective intent. The snow crunched under her boots as she charged forward, eyes locked on the massive feline before us.

Seeing Magen arrive like that—with that fierce, unwavering loyalty—made my heart flutter in a way I couldn't quite explain. It wasn't just admiration; it was warmth, safety... something deeper.

"Wait, Magen! Everyone!

She's not an enemy!

Calm down, calm down. Just like Dianeira, they're all friends and teammates."

While motioning for the others to lower their guard, I also soothed Xuexue by patting her voluminous white fur with my hands. Her coat was softer than fresh snow, yet radiated a gentle heat that defied the cold mountain air.

"That's a Vorshaan Nivalis Cimeira!!!" From another direction, Xifia's surprised and nervous voice rang out, her voice trembling slightly.

"Yes... Vremya somehow became friends with a Vorshaan..." Dianeira, floating about three meters away from me, confirmed Xifia's suspicions, her bow still half-drawn but relaxed.

After a few seconds, Magen—who came with Tikshna and Destan from the west—and Xifia—who came with Kara from the east—gathered around me and Xuexue, forming a loose circle of wary curiosity.

"Vremya captured a snow Vorshaan!? Woa! I want to ride him YOOO!!!~"

"GRRRRRRR!~" Xuexue growled at Magen, baring teeth that gleamed like ivory daggers.

"I think Xuexue won't want to..."

"And is she no he?" I shrugged, hiding a small smile. Even now, the great cat's ears twitched toward my voice, as if listening.

"Do her understand?" Xifia asked, her analytical mind already working through the implications.

"I don't know what's going on with this Vorshaan either." Dianeira could only shake her head, her usual confidence replaced by awe.

"Som.. Some Magical animals sometimes understand language..." Tikshna commented softly. Her eyes also sparkled upon seeing Xuexue. It seems the beauty of a white cat—regardless of size—is beloved by girls in every world. Even Tikshna, usually so reserved, leaned forward slightly, captivated.

"And we have a surprise for you later~" I said enigmatically, revealing nothing more than a mysterious smile. My gaze drifted toward the hidden cave, where tiny lives waited unknowingly.

Though everyone turned to me with curious eyes, Kara spoke first, her voice low and steady.

"Aliens." Kara uttered just one word, locking eyes with me. She didn't need to say more—the battlefield told the story.

Kara didn't seem to have much excitement or fear when she saw Xuexue, but, unlike her usual lazy eyes, this time she had a serious look.

That's when everyone finally noticed the carnage around us—the torn earth, the acid burns, the scattered remains of Zerglings.

"HEEEEE!!!! Vremya, you defeated all these aliens by yourself? You're amazing!"

"Magen! I'm teaming up with Vremya!" Dianeira exclaimed, making her presence known, a hint of pride in her voice.

"You're not even looking at the Vorshaan. I think it was the Vorshaan who defeated all these aliens..." Xifia hit the nail on the head. Truthfully, without Xuexue, we couldn't have fought six Dune Runners (Zerglings) and two Roaches. We'd have been overwhelmed in minutes.

"Ehh? You mean Vremya couldn't have fought the aliens alone?"

"What?! No, no, no, no! Vremya, I didn't mean you're weak...!"

No, I didn't even think that! I mean, the men CAN beat aliens. Wait, no—I don't mean you're a barbarian...!

AHHH! Magen, I'm gonna kill you!!!"

These two girls... Always fighting. But it's the first time I've seen Xifia so easily flustered by a single comment from Magen. Their dynamic never failed to amuse me—even in the middle of a warzone.

"It's incredible. The power of this giant tiger is immense—it nearly obliterated the Dune Runners and these two Zantar Snigill." Destan approached the alien corpses and examined them.

After Kara's signal, everyone else began noticing the dead alien bodies.

"Excellent work, Vremya, everyone..."

I'll report the sighting of a small alien invasion unit in the area.

Remember to cleanse the zone. Kara, do you need these alien bodies?"

"Snigill."

Kara approached the half-destroyed Roach corpses and began channeling an incantation, her hands weaving shadows into the air.

The crow on Kara's shoulder—Zuwu—took flight, circling overhead as shadowy energy fell from its body and wings like feathers of darkness.

A black hole appeared beneath the Roach corpses, as if something were devouring their flesh and blood, leaving only clean bone that quickly turned to ash.

Kara's Familiar, the black crow named Zuwu, is a mythical crow capable of traversing between the world of the living and the world of the dead. Born in the realm of the dead—or at least on the border between worlds—Zuwu draws power from death itself, or from the energy released when a living being departs this world.

To strengthen her underworld shadow magic, Kara must draw closer to the boundary of the afterlife—and one way to do that is by using freshly deceased bodies.

Of course, when she uses corpses to connect with the underworld, the bodies disintegrate. So Kara has never considered using the remains of humans or other sentient, intelligent beings. But when it comes to monstrous insectoid invaders, she feels no guilt.

Moreover, this communion with the underworld releases death energy that empowers both Zuwu and Kara herself. Her ritual gives her double the gain for half the effort.

Zergling corpses no longer satisfy her—the time it takes to absorb them and the energy gained simply isn't worth it anymore. And naturally, Kara's noble family, House Bertram, has surely prepared rituals to cultivate a strong heir like her.

While Kara performed her ritual, Magen and the others began pouring purification potions over the Zergling bodies and across the area to eliminate contamination, A potion specially designed to eliminate traces of alien contamination and any pathogens that may contaminate the world.

While I watched Professor Rudelle, who had snow stains on her clothes and hair, her expression unreadable.

The person who had been lying hidden in the snow was none other than Professor Rudelle, who apparently followed us to keep watch. But why did she appear so close to me? Was it concern... or something else?

Setting aside unnecessary thoughts, Xuexue stood up once she seemed sufficiently rested. Everyone instantly tensed and went on guard—but I knew what worried the great white mother cat.

Through my spatial perception, I never stopped monitoring the cave and scanning the surroundings. I don't know why a small alien unit would appear here and attack Xuexue, but it doesn't seem like a coincidence.

Especially since I feel... someone is watching this place. I can feel eyes on me—cold, calculating, distant.

The little kittens in the cave are fine—just playing together, paws batting at each other in innocent joy. It seems they have no idea they nearly lost their mother and were almost orphaned.

Also, by chance, when I looked at Destan, I saw his status window—and in the thought box, something caught my attention.

The keywords in Destan's system thought box were: Legendary; Vremya; Lords of Wind and Snow. And the phrase: Shouldn't there be four? Is this when she got the

first Lord? Destan's thinking, at least in his mindset, is that he still sees me as feminine.

Destan seemed thrilled when he saw Xuexue. And from what I know of his past, this world is a projection of an RPG-style video game.

This makes me wonder about the goddess who brought Destan here. Are the gods so powerful that they can see past, present, and future simultaneously—and thus transmitted this world's entire history to a blue-aqua star planet to inspire a circle of video games and create an RPG based on all events of this world?

And if she's so powerful... why didn't she finish the extradimensional invasion herself, instead of letting a human seal the spatial rift?

Honestly, I'd want to meet these so-called gods and ask them about their non-intervention rule in the mortal world...

It's not that I'm worried an entity I've only heard of—and whose nature I don't understand—knows my future or past.

I don't know if the story in Destan's video game world is about me. After all, I was reborn from my mother's womb in this world—and it doesn't quite match. In Destan's world, Vremya is a woman... and I am a man. Did the goddess not notice this detail?

And if I, as a reincarnated soul, usurped the original Vremya's fate and stole her future... does that mean I'm not truly Vremya Garneth Corinth of this world...?

"Ahhh!?"

"Raw?"

"Ah... Thank you, Xuexue."

"Raw Raww Raaw"

"Vrem...?"

"Vremya!"

"Vremya, if you're exhausted, release your summon!"

All the girls, along with Professor Rudelle, rushed toward me in concern. I suddenly collapsed. My fairy wings flickered and seemed to vanish like mist in sunlight.

It's strange... This has never happened before—and I don't feel tired... But my vision blurred for a second, as if reality itself wavered. Was it the strain of maintaining so many buffs? Or something deeper...

"No, I'm fine. I'm not that exhausted. Xuexue caught me.

Thank you, Xuexue~"

"Raw!~"

Xuexue had caught me with her paw the moment I began to fall. Her reflexes are incredible—faster than any human's.

Once she saw I was okay, she gently lowered me to the ground. I jumped up immediately to show everyone I was fine, brushing snow from my coat.

"You're our support—healer and assistant. If you're down, the whole team suffers..."

On second thought, maybe I should've picked another support class instead of a useless shield who only knows how to take hits."

"HEY!!! I'm not useless YOOWOO!!!"

"Shall we finish today's exploration and return to the inn to rest?"

Though Rudelle seemed to address the whole group, she was really asking me—because she kept staring into my eyes, her gaze searching, probing.

"Nn. I'm fine. Besides..."

There's a place we need to go." I said mysteriously, my voice softening.

Aside from Xuexue... I also want to quickly go see those three little kittens in the cave. To make sure they're safe.

## Chapter 172: First Day of Quest; Do Not Feed Wild Animals! Wild Animals Are Not Pets!!

"Return before nightfall, everyone..." Professor Rudelle gave us instructions and warnings about alien sightings.

Human territory is now under observation alert. Since the attacks on human towns and cities—and the discovery of holes in the ground connecting to a network of artificial caverns—the Royal Castle has ordered that any sighting of invasive insects must be eliminated, followed by a thorough search to locate their dens and caves.

So Professor Rudelle must return to report the sighting and elimination of a group of alien Dune Runners and Roaches.

After giving me one last look—and glancing at Xuexue beneath me—Professor Rudelle turned and quickly left, leaving behind a faint residual image.

"Well, now that our supervising professor is gone, let's go with Xuexue!" I patted Xuexue's fur gently beneath me.

I'm now sitting astride Xuexue. Though every man's dream is to be a Dragon Knight, riding a big and huge cat isn't bad at all~.

"Wait, Vremya—is this safe?" Xifia asked, worried.

"Don't be afraid. Xuexue is a good girl and won't hurt anyone~"

"RAAW~"

Xuexue responded softly.

"I want to ride Xuexue too! Yoo..." Magen said, her voice tinged with both excitement and disappointment.

Unlike Magen—who stood close to me and Xuexue—and Destan, who seemed unafraid, everyone else kept a prudent distance.

Not so close that they couldn't react if Xuexue attacked, but not so far that they couldn't protect me if something happened.

Of course, their worries are unfounded. But since Xuexue is a wild animal, I understand their caution. In my past life, I wouldn't have approached a tiger or lion—let alone ridden one.

Always remember: wild animals are not pets!!!

"Don't worry. Xuexue knows these mountains well and can help us find the ancient ruins."

Xuexue walked in a slightly different direction from the cave. Although I thought it was a detour because she was in a mountain with wild paths, I soon understood why she was coming this way.

"Raw, raaw." Xuexue growled and nudged what looked like a deer with her paw.

"It's contaminated..."

"That's Xuexue's dinner?"

"..."

Magen isn't entirely wrong. It seems Xuexue was ambushed right after a successful hunt.

The antelope's body had darkened patches—infected by the dark purple alien fungus.

Dianeira examined it, then pulled out another purifying potion and sprinkled it over the deer - antelope or whatever's corpse.

The contamination from the alien parasite is extremely dangerous for natural ecosystems. It not only makes life impossible, but transforms them into a living death zone.

According to textbooks and school lessons, this fungus, when it contaminates a creature or its corpse, brings it back to life as an undead being. Like in zombie movies.

For some unknown reason, the parasite doesn't resurrect fallen aliens—but it can reanimate beings from this world: humans, elves, beastmen, wild animals, magical creatures, and even flora—from great trees to simple weeds.

I've never seen such a zombie myself, and it seems they no longer exist today. But I remembering the bandit group we faced during our first Quest makes me think those men found a way to use that infection to their advantage to gain power.

I suppose that in a world of magic and swords for the zombie apocalypse to appear is very difficult.

whatever

"Don't worry, Xuexue—I brought food..." I took out of my backpack a raw beef leg (an ingredient prepared for camping in the wild when there is no need to hunt) and fed it to Xuexue.

"Raw~" Xuexue rumbled happily, took the leg in her jaws, and resumed walking—this time toward her den.

"Vremya.... You. Ugh." Dianeira and Xifia sighed in unison.

After a few minutes, we reached the side of a mountain wall.

Though it looked dangerous, Xuexue moved nimbly and guided us to her cave entrance.

"mmew~"

"meew~"

"meww~"

The moment Xuexue entered the cave, the three little white kittens came out from the back of the dark cave and showed themselves in the light.

Three small white kittens with black spots appeared in front of us all, and Xuexue happily approached the three kittens, who rubbed against their mother's paws and meowed like little kittens.

Xuexue purred happily and dropped the beef leg. The kittens, smelling the meat, immediately pounced on it and began eating, growling and play-fighting over bites.

"Woaaa! There are three little Xuexues! YOO~" Magen exclaimed in surprise.

"Three Vorshaan Nivalis Cimeira cubs? Impossible!"

It's known that a Vorshaan only bears one cub per pregnancy..." Dianeira covered her mouth but couldn't hide her shock.

"A single Vorshaan Nivalis Cimeira can cost one red crystal coin," Xifia added.

When Xifia said that, Dianeira and I both turned to stare at her.

"They're not for sale!"

"RAWWR!"

"No! That's not what I meant.... Vremya... I..." Xifia started shaking her head and waving her hands with her palms outstretched towards me.

Of course, I know she's doesn't have the intentions of a hunter—but apart, I'm surprised one of these animals is worth a red crystal coin.

Are Vorshaan really that valuable?

I'd already dismounted Xuexue and crouched down.

"They're so cute~" I said, picking up one kitten.

"MMEW!!" The kitten squirmed and gave me a soft, adorable growl.

"Okay, okay, sorry. Go ahead and eat, jeje~" I set the kitten down, and it ignored me, diving back into the meat.

"They eat raw meat?" Magen crouched beside me.

"Well, they're wild animals—they're not going to cook their food, right?" Xifia knelt on my other side, her face still flushed, acting unusually shy.

I find it curious that today Xifia has lost a lot of her calm nature, especially when whenever she fights with Magen she never loses.

Slowly, I took Xifia's nearby hand and gently squeezed it twice, scratching her palm with my index finger.

Xifia was shocked and her body froze, but then she calmed down and relaxed.

I'm not great at cheering people up, but this should be enough... right?

"RAW!" Xuexue growled and lay down on the floor of the cave and narrowed her eyes while still looking at her three little cubs. It seems that Xuexue has also relaxed and trusts us to be inside her cave and close to her little ones.

Although I say small, they are actually the size of a medium dog. Only by picking one up could I feel its weight. If I pick him up and hug him I can estimate that they are easily the size of my torso.

They are close to the size of the tip of my middle finger on my hand to my elbow from the floor to the shoulder and from the nose to the tip of the tail they may measure more than fifty or sixty centimeters, double what they are from the floor to the shoulder.

And I could feel that its weight was around 30 kilograms! They are Vorshaan puppies but they are already the size of medium-heavy dogs!!

The three little ones feasted on the beef leg, their big paws with tiny claws trying to tear the meat, their milk teeth chewing and cutting small bites.

"They're so cute~ . . ."

"They seem to be only a month old—they already have milk teeth and are eating meat. That's why the mother Vorshaan went hunting to feed them. A week ago, she wouldn't have left—they'd still be nursing."

"They're so small, yet so big..."

"Mm!~ I've decided!"

"Vremya, don't you dare name them...."

"You'll be Xueling, you Xueyue, and you Xuebing~"

"...Names..."

"What were you saying, Dianeira?" I turned to my favorite archer-explorer, who glared at me with pouting lips.

"Vremya... you're not thinking of taking them, are you?"

That's exactly what I'm thinking! But I can't say it out loud. Instead, I squeezed Xifia's hand again—sending her a silent message.

"I'm not a hunter—I won't take them to sell... But it's dangerous here! Didn't you see that a group of otherworldly insects came to capture them? We can't leave them here..."

"But Vremya, it's too risky! And I doubt the city will let you enter with four wild Vorshaan. Hunters will try to steal them!"

"Hmph! Who do you think I am? Who in this city would dare stop the son of House Corinth from entering with four harmless little kittens?"

"Harmless?" x5

Five pairs of eyes turned to Xuexue, who rested before us.

\*Fwoom ~ Fwoom ~ . . .\* Xuexue breathed calmly, her half-closed eyes reflecting blue. Her large, furry white tail swung to the side of her head, tapping softly on the cave floor.

"But it will be very dangerous, the hunters will..."

"HM! Let them dare attack the son of House Corinth!!"

I Spoke with a firm and brave voice, full of power and arrogance! While lifting Xuebing up.

"Meew! Meew!!" Xuebing protested, annoyed I'd interrupted his meal.

"hehehe~"

Dianeira commented that a Vorshaan only has one cub per litter, although I don't know if the word litter can be used here. But with three cubs, they are a litter, right?

Maybe, like humans, sometimes a mother gives birth to twins, triplets... or even more.

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

"Good! \*PLAM!\*

Since we are all here, we cannot let only them eat and well, let us take the opportunity to have lunch. We can continue the search afterwards." I quickly stood up from my crouched position and clapped my hands by raising them.

Seeing the three little ones eat made me hungry.

"Magen! Go look for firewood with Xifia and Destan.

Dianeira, Kara and Tikshna help me prepare the ingredients.

Since we are on a wild adventure we will prepare barbecue ~"

"Good! I like barbecue! YOO!!!"

". . ."

After directing the whole group I took out a special table for outdoors at the entrance of the cave.

There is not much space outside the cave but there is enough ground to place a bonfire and roast the meat, besides the air flow is correct and the interior of the cave will not fill with smoke since the direction of the air currents comes from inside the cave outwards.

"Kara, can you help me rinse these vegetables?"

Dian help me marinate the meat.

Tikshna, help me prepare a spot near the entrance of the cave to the side to place the bonfire and put this support to place the meat and the vegetables..."

Placing a medium-sized basin on the table I filled it with water using magic. Although outside there is a lot of snow thanks to the fact that we live in a magical world it is not necessary to use snow and melt it to have water, besides, when playing with snow there is always the probability of running into yellow snow...

For physical work Tikshna is the best, she has super strength and Dianeira has cooking skills so she is the best at helping prepare the ingredients.

I took out more beef cuts and placing them in another basin I handed it to Dianeira along with several crystal bottles with different herbs and powders.

Kara without saying anything simply took the vegetables and began to wash them in the basin with water and Tikshna trotted to one side of the cave to place stones and make a bonfire.

"How many things do you carry in that backpack Vremya?"

"Ehnm...~

Enough to live anywhere? For a very long time?"

Pushing my trench coat back I placed my hand at the entrance of my white backpack lifting the flap of my backpack. This action allows me to -see- inside the backpack as if a third eye suddenly appeared and showed me what is inside the expanded space of the backpack.

The flap can only be unlocked with my hand, it has an anti-theft and anti-espionage spell. But of course, there is a profession among the adventurers of this world called -Thief- and it has ways to break these protection spells. There are also Summoning Warriors with Familiars specialized in -stealing-, -snatching-, -acquiring-, -subtracting- or any word that is used that refers to taking an object that is in possession of another or inside a protection and safeguard.

This Class-profession cannot be missing in any world of magic and swords!

Of course, if I give permission to someone else that person can also unbuckle the metal buckle and lift the flap to access my belongings inside the backpack.

"Anise, pepper, fennel, garlic powder, dried chilies, licorice, sandalwood, onion powder, perilla, coriander... So many spices.

Is this black cardamom? Dried lotus flower petals, Rouqi cinnamon bark from the elves' forest? Saffron, bitter apricot, Yunnan black mushroom . . . Enough, you make me feel like from a village . . .

Many of these herbs are medicinal, Vremya you do not have mixed cooking spices with potion materials right?"

Dianeira was checking the spice box I handed her full of bottles of ingredients. Since I dedicated myself to cooking in this world to pass my boring days at home, I have gathered a large box full of all kinds of aromatic herbs and spices among other things that gave the prepared dishes a special touch of all kinds.

"Of course not. My cooking ingredients are on one side inside my backpack where everything related to a kitchen is, and I also have my clothes and other furniture

between the cooking ingredients and school materials, and on the other side are the alchemy and potion materials.

Since I really like to cook I have taken very good care of my spices and cooking ingredients!"

I puffed out my chest, placed my hands on my waist and told Dianeira pointing my chin to the sky full of pride.

"Mm! I will take a little Star Blue Anise, Bitter Apricot Seeds, Yunnan Black Mushroom, Lunar Flat Leaves. . . "

"Hey! Just take my whole spice box!!"

"I will take you at your word, now this box is mine! Hahaha!"

"You!!! . . . " I gave Dianeira an angry look who ignored me and taking the beef and pork cuts began to prepare and marinate the meat.

"Wine" Kara's almost robotic voice was heard to the side.

"Eh? You carry liquor in your backpack Vremya?" Dianeira said surprised.

"What is wrong with that? It is for the meat not for drinking, it is barley liquor and it goes very well with barbecue" I shook a large crystal bottle that anyone quickly recognizes as a bottle that stores alcohol.

By the time we were cutting the vegetables to roast them together with the meat and also preparing a cold salad Magen, Xifia and Destan arrived with some dry tree branches and with snow.

"Vremya, is it enough?" Xifia asks me.

"Mm, let us put some firewood in the bonfire..."

After arranging some firewood an orange-golden fire appeared in my hand.

Although I no longer have Serafima essence inside me my fairy flames still maintain that divine orange-golden fire.

Perhaps my fairy fire magic is not useful for attacking enemies and creating damage spells, but at least I can light a bonfire...

Using water magic to extract all the moisture from the tree branches and with the help of an air current my flames quickly ignited the branches raising an orange-reddish fire in the bonfire.

The girls helped me place on the grill over the flames the beef and pork as well as some little onions and other vegetables and in less than a minute the aroma of roasted meat began to flood the area.

Everyone started to salivate smelling the intoxicating aroma of wood-roasted meat and even Xuexue as well as the three little ones looked in this direction.

"Stop! No! You are going to burn yourselves if you get too close to the bonfire!" I started fighting with the three kittens who wanted to pounce on the meat on the grill. Like little newborn lambs, they have no fear of dangers in nature and do not yet know that fire burns!

\*pum, pum pum\* Xuexue stood up and guided by the aroma walked towards us making her heavy steps heard.

"RAW!" Everyone quickly went on guard but Xuexue only walked behind me, growled and sat down looking at the meat on the bonfire.

The roof of the cave brushes Xuexue's head, the few more than three meters of height of the cave is enough for this large white cat to walk standing on her four paws. Although she cannot lift her head much.

After that everything was calm. The wood-roasted meat is very delicious. Everyone sat on the ground on some mats to eat enjoying the roasted meat.

Xuexue, Xuebing, Xueling and Xueyue nibbled and happily devoured the roasted meat. I had to take the beef leg and place it over the flames to cook it so the little ones could continue eating it.

Dianeira gave me a scolding look, the reason is that giving them roasted food is bad for them as wild animals. It is not that they will get sick from eating cooked food but now that they have tasted delicious food they will not be able to live without my food anymore, hehehe ~ I will not say that it is part of my plan out loud.

"We have been here for a long time, the father does not plan to come?"

"Father?" Magen, who is sitting next to me on the mat asked.

"You know, Xuexue is mother. Where is the father?" I asked, after feeding the three little ones now the three are on my lap lying on the mat.

After conquering them with roasted food the three little white cats became attached to me and now I can carry them and pet them without having to chase them.

"FLOMMM..." Xuexue snorted behind me.

Xuexue is lying on a larger mat behind me. After eating now I can feel her overflowing feelings of happiness and bliss.

"It is true! Bing, Yue and Ling must have two moms Yoo!"

"If Xuexue is their mom where is their other mom? Yoo?" Magen abbreviated the names of the three little ones?

But Magen, you are wrong, in humans there may be three genders but that is because of Ria. In nature the genders are not like that, there will always be a male and a female for the reproduction of a species.

\*POM\* "HAA! Why did you hit me?" Magen stroked her head where Xifia had hit her.

"It is because you never study! Do you not remember that Vorshaan are one of the few species where all are females, and the victorious female after defeating and impregnating the defeated female leaves without worries.

The defeated female has no choice but to be the one who takes care of the young"

"Wait! What?" what is with that victorious female and defeated female thing?

This should not be like this! What is wrong with this world!!!???

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

"It is like this Vremya, the Vorshaan Nivalis Cimeira have evolved so that only the best and strongest females transmit their genes to the next generation and that is only achieved when one Vorshaan defeats all her sisters making them gestate her descendants...

Being a mother is enigmatically very costly and dangerous...

In the mating seasons the Vorshaan fight to be the alpha who reigns at the top of the mountain and all the other Vorshaan prostrate themselves conquered to

receive the seed with the beta Vorshaan being the ones who have to be the Mother and gestate and care for the next generation..."

"Uhm... What a strange method of reproduction..."

Making a little effort, I took Yue who was between my legs in the middle of the other two.

"Mmew~ Mmew~"

When I placed Yue facing me, one of her furry and fluffy paws rested on my face while Yue meowed at me.

With a quick glance I could see that Yue is female. Of course, with my spatial perception I can quickly investigate the gender, but it is not as if I go around looking at everyone's intimacy no matter the species.

No matter how cheating at a spatial level my innate ability is, I must maintain a line that I must never cross, at least unless it warrants it of course~...

I only create rules for myself so as not to become a beast, it does not mean that I have to always follow my own rules like a prude!

Lowering Yue I placed her back between my legs. Bing and Ling are lying on each side of me with their heads resting on my thighs. My legs are bent at the knee sitting in a position similar to the lotus position or also called the meditation position.

The soft and fluffy fur of the three little ones makes me feel warm in these icy mountains.

"Is that not the same as us? No, no, no, no! Even if I defeat Xifia I will never want to have a child with her! ME!"

"Idiot! If anything between you and me I would be the alpha. You have never defeated me!"

"You have not defeated me either Xifia!"

"Do you want to fight!?"

"No, I am sorry. I will only have children with Vremya~ MEE~"

"I... You..."

To my surprise, Xifia was defeated again. Has Magen become smarter at attacking?

Secretly I extended my left hand again to gently hold Xifia's hand. Holding her hand has turned out to be an excellent method to comfort her.

"But Magen, Vremya is a boy, and if you want to have a child with Vremya you would have to be the mother."

"Hehe~ Well.

If it is with Vremya, I would not mind losing and being the beta, hehehe~"

Magen suddenly became shy, blushing and scratching the back of her head with her right hand and lowering her gaze in a clumsy way but occasionally giving me flashing glances to instantly look away again.

"Etto... Vremya is a boy? I mean, male gender?"

Suddenly, Destan asked a question with a voice that had a touch of being embarrassed.

"Eh?"

"Destan, what kind of question is that?"

"Yes, Destan, if Vremya were not a boy... Why would you always stay with him in a room?"

"I always thought it was because we had to stay in pairs..." Destan expressed his thought.

"You... Two... Went to the bathroom... Together..."

Tikshna almost managed to articulate a long sentence so that we all heard her.

It seems that Tikshna's pathological shyness towards men is improving.

Everyone looked at Tikshna with an expression of surprise. The shyest girl in the class, or in the entire Royal Academy and perhaps in the entire Human Kingdom talks about two boys going to the men's bathroom.

If we did not know Tikshna, we would all think she is a perverted stalker who follows men to the bathroom!

"You are joking Destan. You know very well that I am a boy..."

"No, but... Vremya, you did not feel well yesterday because you are in your period... PUFF AH!"

A snowball hit Destan full in the face.

In my view appeared the thought box in Destan's system. Apparently he noticed my strange state yesterday. Added to the thought that in his previous world Vremya is a girl it is normal that he doubts my gender all this time. But that does not mean I will allow him to say my secret!

If the girls know that I am in the menstrual period I will not be able to look them in the face.

"How strange, how snow appeared inside the cave. Ahem~

But we are not talking about me but about the reproduction method of the Vorshaan. I find it very interesting. Dianeira, you were saying that besides the Vorshaan there are other species that have a unique female gender?

Also, for the record, I do not plan to have children yet. I am very young for that!"

I gently shook my right hand behind me.

When Destan removed the snow from his face he looked in my direction but I gave him a narrowed-eyed look.

Magen seemed to want to say something but in the end she remained silent, just like everyone else. Behind me Xuexue was still softly snoring resting lying down and the little Ling, Bing and Yue also behaved lazily after a great feast of roasted meat.

Tikshna did not know where to look and Kara kept her gaze fixed on infinity and only occasionally looked at me.

"Oh! Besides the Vorshaan there are the dragons, fire serpents, earth toads...

And if we talk about wise races among the beast-men there are the mermaids, the bird-women, although of these the harpies and the Harpies who kidnap men to procreate, also...

Although they cannot be considered an intelligent race if they are sentient, the dryads in the elves' forest for example, the nereids and oceanids that live in the seas and oceans. The Pyriades live in places where the fire element is abundant such as volcanoes...

Skogsrå, Lamia, Cecaelia, Melusinas..."

Dianeira began to list an endless number of species in this world whose population is entirely female. Perhaps their name is different from my previous world, but from the words I recognize many and others I do not. Most are beast-man species and some seem to be elemental spirits or of nature.

By the way, here there is a version of dragons, although if we compare them with the dragons of my previous world (fantasy) they are actually large lizards called protodraco. From the way Dianeira spoke of them they do not seem so impressive.

The toads, here there are also toads and frogs, many of which are used in potions and it does not surprise me that they can be only female and hermaphrodite.

The bird-girls, the snake-girls, the fish-girls, the something-girls already existed in the imagination of many people in my previous world. By the way, I think she mentioned Gnomides? Are those not gnomes?

Wait! If there are Gnomides, does that not mean there are also elves/goblins? Species where the only gender is male cannot exist right? Or yes?

"Dian... Do races with only males in their gender exist?" I asked nervously to Dianeira.

"Uhm? Only males?" Dianeira looked at Xifia and Kara.

Kara returned the blank stare. After this time knowing her that expression means she does not know.

Xifia shook her head.

"It seems there is no race where everyone is male. I think that would be strange and no one had thought of it. But if you think about it carefully a race of only males would go extinct.

What would they do to reproduce? Steal females from other races? That would be ridiculous."

Xifia, the one with the best grades among the girls in my school group said.

"Are there no goblins?" Destan asked without thinking. Then, he put on a regretful look for speaking without thinking.

"Goblins? What is that?"

Xifia and the others asked bewildered.

It seems there are no goblins in this world. In my previous world goblins are more a modern adaptation of the 21st century of the current calendar when I lived on the planet of the blue star Aqua.

In my previous world, an author named Tolkien took the elves from European folklore and made them evil, less intelligent than elves but more intelligent than green orcs with pointed ears and demonic features.

Then, authors of novels, manga and tabletop games took the goblins and kept modifying them to the point that they are only stupid brainless males who steal females from other species to reproduce.

Although now that I am living in a world where I have seen Forest Elves, girls with fox ears and tail, and that apparently there are mermaids (fish-women) and Lamias (snake-women) among other species that could only exist in imagination, I cannot assure that the existence of these evil green creatures is zero.

In a moment, and without us realizing it, the sun rays seemed to enter deeper into the cave, but their color tended toward the orange direction.

"Everyone, the sun is heading toward sunset... I think we should prepare to return."

Magen and the others turned toward the cave entrance where the sky could be seen in a golden-orange color.

"Wow! It is already so late!!"

"It seems we did nothing but eat today..."

\*PLAM\*

"Well! Help me pick everything up and let us return to the city before nightfall!"

Clapping my hands after standing up I encouraged everyone to pack up our picnic.

On the ground, Bing, Ling and Yue complained because I moved them aside. Sorry, if I did not remove them from on top of me I would not be able to stand up. Also my legs were already getting numb from being in one position for so long.

## **Chapter 175 175: Specks of Light Like Stars Fill the Cave; Heart Mark on Giant White Cats**

"Stop Vremya!

You know you cannot take them with you to the city!"

Dianeira crossed her arms, standing firm looking at me.

"But..."

What if the aliens come back?

Those dirty extraterrestrial insects want something with Xuexue and her little cute daughters!"

Now I am hugging Xuexue around the neck rubbing myself against her soft and warm fur.

"Vremya! You have used so much magic in the cave that most of them I do not understand. And you even made Kara place defensive magics too!"

"But..." Dianeira is right.

For a while now I have prepared a lot of magical traps, alarms and barriers and all kinds of spells to secure Xuexue's home cave and the little Ling, Bing and Yue.

Kara has also helped me add some trap spells.

But I am trying to gather fairy dust in my hands to sprinkle it on Xuexue and her little daughters, but for some reason I cannot gather Fairy Dust.

For some time now I have been having problems controlling my fairy magic, the refinement of pollen from my reserves in the jade hanging from my neck, Lunde, together with the natural energy to synthesize Fairy Dust feels stagnant. As if I were trying to swim in a muddy river against the current.

I have not stopped worrying inside and my heart feels tight. I have mobilized the demonic energy in my belly and everything feels normal, it is just that the Fairy Dust in my chest does not listen to me like it always does.

I want to return to the city, go straight to my room at the inn and enter the reminiscence space to talk to Ria about this. Maybe she knows what is happening with my body.

But even though I have this anxiety, I do not want to leave Xuexue and the others alone in this cave...

But the girls have refused to let me take them. And well, I understand that arriving with four Vorshaan could cause an uproar in the city.

Normally, as a proper man, I should find a way to solve a problem, but now I am thinking of writing home and seeing if mom can help me with this...

I am sure it would not be difficult for Familiar Corinth to arrange the adoption of a few (four) Vorshaan...

'Why is my dear daughter so silly ~

Just place a heart mark on them and you can invite them to enter your reminiscence space ~'

Eh? Who is speaking!?! Ria? It sounds like Ria's voice...

But a heart mark on Xuexue and the others? It is not a bad idea. I had already talked to Ria about how a person can enter the reminiscence room, it is just that it seems my power is not yet high enough to allow a person to enter a created space.

The Reminiscence Room is a dreamlike space created by succubus magic. Magic specialized in controlling the world of dreams.

In theory, all people have a space of memories in their minds. Or at least that is what I have learned from Ria in her lessons about demons and sentient beings taking as people all species with a level of awakened consciousness.

That is why when I first entered the world of dreams, I could see a dream island of a rabbit that lives in my backyard. Some animals can have a degree of awakening of consciousness like the rabbit that can dream when it sleeps.

Maybe even insects exist with a degree of consciousness, not a common ant, but maybe a queen of an anthill.

So, according to this, if a creature can dream it means it can have and store memories. And demons can enter that space to spy on a person's memories and thus can deceive their prey. This explains why demons when tempting mortals seem to have omnipresent knowledge and deceive the gullible. In reality, they are just reading your memories as if they were reading your diary.

Now, demons feed on life force, but just eating your prey is not enough, the existence of demons is very different from creatures based on carbon or silicon, or any material element.

A herbivore eating grass can extract nutrients and refine those nutrients for its use and create vitality, a carnivore will eat that herbivore but a demon cannot eat any in this food chain to survive. The demon needs a creature with a high degree of awakened consciousness.

Demons have studied this for eons and it seems there is a special dimension in all creation that Ria calls the Spiritual space.

And the Reminiscence Room has its anchor in this Spiritual Space, but my Reminiscence Room has something special and that is where I think I had something to do with it.

Only the person's consciousness can enter their space of memories but cannot do it physically and demons also project their existence inside this space of memories. Even if an extraterrestrial parasite nests in your brain and enters your memories it cannot do it physically no matter how small it is.

But Ria can bring objects from her world to my Reminiscence Room! That would be impossible to do. And the singularity of my Reminiscence Room is that it has transformed into a real plane. A plane where I only have access but I can allow other people to enter!

(Ria entered since her projection already existed inside my Reminiscence Room since I was born because the combination of her blood and the blood of the Hero Queen were activated creating the Heiress of these two Heroes of the past... (Of course, thinking of a demon from another world as the Hero of this world is strange...))

So, thanks to my innate ability with space I can take Xuexue, Xuebing, Xueling and Xueyue to my Reminiscence Room with the help of the Succubus heart mark.

But will Xuexue accept me marking her with a heart tattoo or will she let me mark her daughters?

"Vrem?"

Dianeira's voice pulled me out of my thoughts and brought me back to reality.

"Have you already picked up everything?"

"Everything is already ready, Magen has your backpack and all your things are inside..."

"Is everyone already ready?"

"Everyone has been ready for hours!"

"Ains... How exaggerated you are..."

Well, let us go...

Xuexue, I say goodbye, I will come back to see you tomorrow! I have left marks in the place, if something happens I will come running, OK?"

I rubbed my face against Xuexue's furry and softly warm fur and then picked up each of the little ones and gave them a hug and a kiss.

While doing this my tail moved inside my trench coat. While hugging Xuexue and rubbing against her I transmitted my intentions to her spiritually.

Xuexue received me with pleasure and calm and I felt no kind of rejection. Since my trench coat covers me down to my ankles no one could see a black tail similar to a thin snake penetrating into Xuexue's fluffy fur.

A warm current ran through my body from inside my belly to my tail and entering Xuexue.

On Xuexue's velvety belly a soft pink heart with white cat ears and a furry tail also white glowed with a soft fluorescent light and then disappeared.

A special connection between Xuexue was established feeling each other's presence. Xuexue rubbed her head against my body and passed her huge rough tongue over my face.

"Tickle!~~~ "

Although cats' tongues are very rough if we talk about big felines a lion can tear off your skin with its tongue, but Xuexue's tongue although rough is not that much. Maybe Xuexue can control that special feline anatomy.

Communication through the spirit is very different from speech. Ideas are not transmitted but feelings, desires and even instincts are. Telling Xuexue through the spirit that I want to create a connection with the three little daughters is very simple and direct and Xuexue only responds with feelings of happiness.

I can feel that Xuexue understands and comprehends that she has created a special connection with me, it is felt inside the soul but she is happy to create that connection. I do not know if it is because we helped her fight that she is friendly with me and the others or for some other reason.

After I placed Xuexue on the ground I had finished marking the four Vorshaan with the heart tattoo. By creating the connection between the four of them and me now I can feel more secure.

"Ready?"

"Mm! Well, let us go. It is getting late ~"

Before turning around and leaving with Dianeira, I tried to sprinkle Fairy Dust again and this time I could feel how from my chest a warm current extended from my body and the place began to fill with small bright and tinkling stars.

"RAW~"

"Mew! Mew~"

"Mmew!"

"Meew Meew~"

The three little cuties started chasing the bright specks and Xuexue roared softly and joyfully.

Seeing that my fairy magic was finally working made me happy.

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

"Everything okay?" Magen trotted toward me and hugged my arm when Dianeira and I came out.

"Mm! Everything is ready. I want to see what dirty insects from another world dare to attack Xuexue and the others again!" I raised my right fist and struck a fierce pose.

The eyes of everyone around me shone.

A cold breeze passed and my hair fluttered in the air current. When I tucked my hair behind my ears I noticed everyone's gaze.

"What?"

"Nothing!"

"Cute"

"..."

Although I have no problem with everyone looking at me, but Destan, what are those eyes!

Remembering now, how does Destan know about the monthly condition of my body?

My eyes focused on the top above Destan's head. A translucent box with the aura of a video game window appeared before my eyes.

Although the box appears floating around Destan, whether above his head or to the side of his body, no matter the distance, the video game window box showing Destan's statistics appears clearly before me with an easy-to-see size and easy-to-read letters.

Anda has changed much more than his thoughts shown in his thought box. I do not know if that box is made especially for me or it is a joke from the system for Destan but it always calls him idiot, pervert, shy, etc.

It seems there is a change in the -Objects- section

[ ...

Objects: Gunblade: Revolver; Portable Space [2x2x2 meters]; APP Map (With GPS); APP Compass; APP Messenger [Letters Name]; APP Phone [14 Contacts]; APP Camera; APP Gallery; APP Calculator; APP Calendar...

... ]

It seems Destan has a wide social circle, he has fourteen contacts in his phone app.

Wait!

[Huawei Mate 2 ASCEND 4G (Growth)

Phone App \*click\*

--

Contacts \*click\*

--

Royal Guard Team 3 Captain Ryan

Dianeira

Freyr

Royal Guard Lian

Kara

Kjell

Leif

Magen

Butler, Athenahotep

Nilo

Rudelle, Professor

Tikshna

Vremya \*Click\*

Xifia

--

連絡先

{Vremya, 艦長} さん

{Img.jpg}

LINE ・ X ・ インスタ ・ TikTok ・ YouTube

## 情報

携帯: {}

自宅: {}

ホームページ: {}

メール: {[email protected]}

## 記念日

誕生日: {}

記念日: {}

メモ (memo) \*click\*

電話 - メッセージ - 共有

{編集} {削除}

--

メモ (memo)

X月X日 / XXXX年

Vremyaの生理周期 98%:生理期（月経フェーズ）

生理周期が第1フェーズに入っていて,昨日から始まったみたい.

Vremya,ちょっと元気なくて,お腹が痛そうで,気持ちも落ち込んでた感じ....

今日は私,つい余計なこと喋っちゃって...Vremyaに雪玉投げられた👊

次からは黙っとこ...(´•ω•`)

{Translate} \*click\*

Day X / Month X / Year XXXX

Vremya's Menstrual Cycle 98% - Menstrual Phase.

It seems her menstrual cycle is in the first phase and started yesterday. Vremya looked down, with stomach discomfort and feeling emotional.

Today I think I talked too much, and Vremya threw a snowball at me... better stay quiet next time.

]

What the heck!

I think I have to talk seriously with Destan! What is that about keeping memos about me.

Besides, how can his smartphone detect my physiological state?

[Huawei Mate 2 ASCEND 4G (Growth)

.

App Scan

.

]

Mmm...

By the way, it seems his system has deciphered the letters name network and has given an address as if it were an email. I suppose a system is so powerful to break and hack anything...

Ninety-eight percent that I am at the beginning of the menstrual cycle? I think whoever programmed that app will not give one hundred percent results.

And why scan his teammates!? That is a crime against privacy!!

I would never use something like that to spy on women's intimacy! Cough, cough...

Maybe if I were the original Vremya from the video game world where Destan comes from I would have a chance like the MC of an Isekai story.

But sorry boy Kaito Nakamura. I am not the Vremya you think...

Let us leave this aside for now...

"Good! Ready? Follow your leader. We are going back to the city!"

"Good! Let us see who runs faster, MEEE! ~~~ "

"I can conjure magic to increase speed and endurance...

What?"

I raised my hands to cast my magic like I always do but nothing activated...

"Vremya, if you are tired do not use more magic, you were supporting the Vorshaan when they fought against a group of aliens and you have used a lot of mana"

Xifia took my hands with hers and lowered them gently. I was starting to feel a little apprehensive but Xifia's action really helped and calmed me down.

It seems that just holding someone's hand is enough to give support...

But it is strange, what is happening to my body?

"Well, let us go down slowly better" Magen said upon noticing my apparent tiredness.

"Good"

"Agreed"

"Yes..."

"I can carry you if you want... \*wink, wink\* ~~~ "

"Okay, thank you everyone...." I thanked my teammates. Obviously I ignored Dianeira...

Then we began to descend, first to get out of the mountain wall where we were, although the height is not much but now without my fairy magic I cannot share Fairy Dust to fly.

The cave is in a good position with concealment. In the snow curtain of the mountain wall the entrance to Xuexue's cave cannot be seen.

When we returned to a main path, the cave entrance could not be easily detected without advanced exploration skills, that calms me down.

The little Xue-Bing, Ling and Yue, according to Dianeira, are one month old. Xuexue has found a good place to raise her little ones and now that they can already eat meat Xuexue can have more freedom of movement and recover her strength.

It seems that gestation, in the Vorshaan race, is actually very dangerous. It is good that the aliens have not located her until now. But it is very likely that they will not abandon their objective. From what I know of the Zerg they are a race that can evolve, let us call it that, by devouring other races and species and acquiring their characteristics through DNA and thus improving the Zerg units.

They are a species that evolves by assimilating beneficial genes from other species, but keeping their genetic core, their essence, pure and inviolable.

So I can suspect the reason why the aliens want Xuexue. Maybe they want to assimilate the Vorshaan genes and since they are so rare they have not found one.

But the aliens have been here for a long time, I do not remember that in alien biology classes they commented anything about their genetic assimilation characteristic.

This time, when going down the mountains, we did not take long like in the morning. Since we went down directly without exploration beyond having to maintain our state of alert at all times.

As always, in a formation with Dianeira in front followed by Magen and Tikshna behind along with Destan, we arrived at the place where we left the cart parked with the horses.

The Red One-Horned Horses are in good condition. The magics and defense artifacts have not been activated and the cart and the horses are fine.

The food and water we left them still had around twenty percent left and I could feel that the horses were in good condition and rested.

We all got on the cart and Dianeira taking the reins sitting in the driver's seat began to guide the Red One-Horned Horses toward the road that leads to the port city.

In terms of work it can be said that it was a day of loss, since we did not do much exploration and much less found clues about the ancient ruins registered in the Royal Castle.

But at least we made new friends and maybe I can get four very powerful pets. Of course, three are still small baby kitten puppies.

Another long one-hour trip and conversations we could see the great wall of the port city a large number of sparrows of all kinds of shapes and colors appeared in the sky above us and began to fly toward me.

"Wow! A flock of sparrows!"

"Woa, if I did not know they are magical I would fear we are under attack from a band of birds"

"Eh... It seems they are all going toward Vremya"

"Vremya always so popular"

"Enough! Most of them are from my family..." I could not help but blush seeing the number of sparrows flying toward me.

A fire sparrow, an ice sparrow, a golden sparrow, a silver sparrow with sword-like feathers, a sparrow that left water bubbles, a white sparrow, a sparrow... Many sparrows...

One after another dropped a folded letter in white copper, others only brought a parchment folded in half, others brought papyrus scrolls.

Each one, after leaving their package in my arms rubbed against my cheeks and chirped melodiously before disappearing.

"Do you have so much family Vremya?" Dianeira teased me.

It seems that not answering everyone's letters yesterday made them all write to me today...

"ains~" I could only sigh.

Note: Destan's smartphone interface translation

Contact Information

{Vremya-Sama, Party Captain}

{Img.jpg}

LINE · X · Instagram · TikTok · YouTube

## Information

Mobile: { }

Home: { }

Website: { }

Email: {[email protected]}

## Anniversary

Birthday: { }

Anniversary: { }

Memo

Phone - Message -

/Share/ /Edit/ /Delete/

--

Memo

Xth Month / XXXX Year

Vremya's Menstrual Cycle 98%: Menstrual Phase

She's in the first phase of her menstrual cycle, and it seems to have started yesterday.

Vremya seemed a little low, had stomach aches, and was feeling a bit down...

I accidentally said something unnecessary today... Vremya threw a snowball at me.  
☹

Next time, I'll keep quiet...(´•ω•`)

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

After a short trip we arrived at the main road leading to the port city and after a moment we could see the great wall that protects the city.

"AHHH ~ Finally we arrived. What a long day Yooooooooo~"

When we approached the wall, Magen stretched raising one hand to the sky and holding her elbow with her other hand. Despite the jacket of the white tunic she wears over her denim jacket, the budding curve of her young body could be noticed showing the eighteen changes of the female body.

"What are you talking about? If today you did nothing to be tired other than getting a couple of firewood and eating! . . ." Xifia replied to Magen crossing her arms.

"AAAAHHHHHHH~ ~ ~ What a long exhausting day, finally we arrived ~ "

"Vremya! Do not second Magen in her nonsense! . . . "

"jajajaja~"

"..."

And so, amid the noise and relaxation we approached the city more.

The sky was already starting to be an orange color to transform into a dark mantle.

There was a line of carts and people on foot waiting their turn to enter the city, on the side of the great street there were stalls and shops with many pedestrians going back and forth.

There are also many carts leaving the city and heading to the train station where there are people moving boxes with all kinds of products placing them inside the train cars.

From time to time steam comes out from between the large steel wheels giving a feeling of oppression and power that a great steam machine gives.

Despite the day giving way to night there is still great activity and everyone is working, trading and even investigating intelligence everywhere.

Crossing the wall to enter the city of Portus Coillbenn requires an investigation but people have set up shops and even built with wood and stone to do business outside the city. And it seems that the city does not care and in a way gives consent to these practices.

We did not have to wait long in line, access is fast and in a matter of a quarter of an hour we had already crossed the wall.

"Good. Dianeira and Kara are going to deliver the carriage. The rest of us can return to the inn"

"Are we going to dinner at a restaurant or do we eat at the inn?"

"Are you still thinking about eating Magen?"

"It was a long trip! Besides that was afternoon lunch and now it is night dinner. Right Tikshna!"

"Mm.. I.."

"BAH! You two are gluttonous gluttons who only think about eating all day!"

"Let us have dinner at the inn, it is troublesome to go to a restaurant and then return. I have to write today's report"

"Vremya?"

Ains..." Xifia sighed.

"Come on Xifia, stop fighting and better help me write the report ~"

After organizing everyone I took Xifia by the arm and walked toward the inn with the others.

I need to enter the Reminiscence Room, I heard Ria's voice and I have many things to ask her.

I had never heard Ria speaking directly to my mind. I did not know that could be done. I have tried to talk to Ria in my mind all this time but she has not responded.

So I want to return to my room at the inn and be able to enter practice mode and thus go to the Reminiscence Room.

Leaving Magen and the others to go toward the inn's bar-dining room I went up the stairs to my room.

I want to change clothes, although this clothing is designed to maintain body temperature in low temperature climates but allowing the body to breathe in the city it feels a bit suffocating.

I am also thinking about taking a shower, today's fight was somewhat exhausting. Although Xuexue had the greatest combat capacity supporting in the air also spends a lot of energy, so I sweated a little.

Although I can clean myself with magic there is nothing like letting hot water run over your body, it is relaxing.

Besides, there is something I want to check...

Upon entering my room I left my backpack on my bed and walked toward the private bathroom while taking off my white trench coat and leaving it thrown on the bed.

After that it is just a matter of taking off the denim jacket, the white silk blouse and a thin short-sleeved white cotton t-shirt.

But the most comfortable thing was when I took off the denim pants!

It feels horrible to have one of your limbs -tied-. When I kicked the denim pants and they fell on the bathroom cabinet my tail unrolled from my waist.

Now having my tail free, I could stretch completely, stretching my hands to the sky standing on tiptoes on the bathroom carpet and stretching straight all along my tail that now pointed to the sky.

Although secretly for a while I could take out a little of my tail to place a superficial heart mark on Xuexue and her little daughters practically all the time I had it around my waist inside my denim pants and it is really uncomfortable.

It is like having an arm tied behind your back and not being able to move it. There are times when it itches and you cannot scratch!

After stretching a couple of times, I positioned my tail in front of me and held it with both of my hands.

The touch is like silk, the skin is very soft and velvety, like peach skin. The skin of my tail is a dull black color, as if it absorbed all the light that touches it without reflecting even a speck of light.

My tail alone moves from side to side making the tip of my tail dance which has a flattened heart shape.

The sensation my tail gives me to the touch is the same as what I feel when touching my... Penis...

To be more detailed, it is more sensitive than the skin that is on what is called - glans-. Just holding my own tail with my own hands already gives me a sensation that shudders my body.

And that without touching the tip which is where the sensitivity is even much greater. Over time the sensitivity of my tail has only increased and not decreased making it impossible for me to get used to it. Although outwardly I can pretend

that I am fine without any discomfort, inside it becomes more and more uncomfortable to have my tail prisoner in rough fabrics like denim.

If it were not because I protect it with my soft silk panties I could not even walk.

Being all the time trying to control demon magic to create a mana covering over the surface of my tail skin can be very complicated if you do not have good mental multitasking control.

I have even thought if it would be a good idea to design a tail sock...

Ria has said that over time I will get used to it and unconsciously I will be able to control the demonic aura to protect at all times not only my tail but my whole body, but I envy the Succubi who are born and have a lot of time to control their tails and their demonic powers...

On the other hand I, my blood only activated less than a year ago, and my tail appeared just a few little months directly in the adolescent state. State that for a demon can pass many, many years, even decades or centuries!

"ains~

At least when it is my own skin the sensation is very little compared to any other material..." I sighed.

That is why for me now it is easier to wear a skirt, that allows my tail to move more freely and sometimes keep it wrapped around my leg minimizing all the discomforts when using a pair of pants.

"By the way, it seems that it has grown a little more . . ." I contemplated my tail and how long it is.

At the beginning it seemed to measure about thirty-five centimeters barely surrounding my waist, now it reaches up to my chest. Are these... Forty-five centimeters?

"Well, let us finish this to go down to dinner ~ " I released my tail and walked toward the tub to open the shower valve.

Thanks to magic, there is no need to wait for the water to heat up or have to regulate the cold and hot water valves so as not to end up boiled like a chicken. With my hand I just turn the water valve and with my magic I can make it lukewarm, warm enough to be comfortable.

While I let the hot water run over my body taking away the tired feeling down the drain I rubbed with my hands on my belly and concentrated my demonic magic.

A heart-shaped tattoo ♡ of a fluorescent pink color appeared on my white skin of my belly just two inches below my navel.

In an instant many strong feelings like waves on a beach came to me. Feelings like stars appeared in my mind in different directions.

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

All these stars are the people who have created a bond with me and have a heart mark on them. All of them have transmitted feelings of worry, affection, hope and other feelings.

There are also four new feelings. These new feelings are very pure of longing, affection, etc.

Through the spiritual connection I transmitted a response to these points of feelings. And of course, I quickly received replies...

["Son? How have you been? Have you received my letters? Why have you not answered? For some reasons I have been busy and have not had time to go home

at the moment you left, and I forgot to give you your vitality and purification potion..."]

Wow... Mom does not miss an opportunity, she is the first to react to my spiritual connection. Besides that she is still calling that red potion vitality or purification potion is something already useless at this point... I will talk to her later...

These things about my body are things I must know!

["Vremya! Cousin!! The magical semiconductor materials have worked! Your idea of regulating and systematizing the transmission and transition of mana is very good and has given excellent results in the calculation..."]

Mmmm, the tertiary computer that Khari was building worked mostly with mechanical parts. Practically the magical energy circulated constantly between its components making it completely useless apart from just being a power source.

I am not so lost in technological topics, I have the general and superficial understanding of how a computer works in my previous world, so just by seeing the electrical components of this world, although crude they show a great function in electronic topics. Simply using them as an example of how lightning energy can be controlled and adopting these concepts to magical energy can use mana not only as a power source but also function as a container of information.

And mana with its many unique characteristics and elements unlike electrical energy can be very useful in more advanced computing systems than the binary system.

Uniting this with the idea of a magical Rubik's cube perhaps can give birth to a new magical civilization ~

It gives me great excitement just thinking about it!

["Oh.. Hey, little brother. How have you been? Be careful with the rocky mountains..."]

Vasi has always been very few words. But although it seems she has a cold attitude, it is actually because of shyness, hehehe.

["Hey! Little brother!! I heard you went on another big adventure again heee... How you have grown, I still remember when you were little and followed me everywhere . . . Blablabla bla bla blabla blabla blablablabla" ]

"Little brother?"

What is wrong with this girl who was born three months after me!

HMN! I will take care of Sera later, my power has grown, this time I will definitely defeat her!! ~~ "

Me clenching my fists and straightening my back under the shower while the warm water soaks my body.

["Hey! Vremya! How is my little sweet-scented flower? Have you missed me? Your big sister Ragna has gone on a big Quest. What did you say? That your big sister Ragna has abandoned you? I will return in one week to show you how much this big sister loves you and give you what you like so much and makes you scream..."]

"Block Ragna"

This girl is just a pervert. HM! You cannot trust girls like her...

And what kind of Quest was assigned to her? What made her leave quickly without even having time to warn. Could it be because of the attack on the city?

["Vrem ~ Woa, this thing of communicating mentally is really magical, I admire your Familiar, it is more useful than writing a letter and sending it by magic. Are you talking to Sera too? She is next to me and changed attitude as if changing a page from a book!..."]

"hehehe, I have always wondered what Sera is like when she is not with me..."

Liana and Sera went with their Quest team and have already been out for several days. At first I thought that the city where we were assigned was the same one where Sera and her team were, but it seems they are two different port cities...

We are in Portus Coillbenn, name given in honor and goodwill to the Forest Elves. This port is in the northeast of the northern continent.

On the other hand, Sera, Liana and their group are in the south, in a Port City called White Port... A very -human- name.

White Port can be said to be the most important port since it is where the clans of the beast kingdom and us humans unite forces to maintain that control point against the extraterrestrial insects. Many weapons and resources arrive at that port from the western continent and according to what I understand it has the same size as the Royal Capital only more guarded.

I transmitted my messages through feelings to the girls and to mom. I unblocked Ragna but blocked her again after sending her a couple of phrases hehehe.

It seems I do not have many contacts. And Maia, although I could feel her emotion did not contact me actively. I had to be the one to transmit messages to her. It

seems I do not have many contacts. Thinking about Destan's contact list it seems he has more contacts than me...

It is a shame that I have not created a bond yet with Ingrid. I have not had the opportunity to be alone with her... But thinking about the way Ingrid writes in her letters excites me to think about how her feeling transmissions will be ~

Leaving aside my -human- bonds. The new four bonds are very special. Their feeling transmission is simple but unique. Unlike the three kitties, Xuexue transmits more in her connection.

Xuexue quickly recognized me. And instantly she began to transmit emotions of joy, happiness, gratitude, longing and many more.

On the other hand, the three little kitties actually ignored me. Ungrateful! Although I carried them, fed them and gave them cuddles, that is how they react to me.

But thanks to the connection through the Succubus seal -curse- I can know if my four girls are okay or in danger. Well not only my -non-human- girls but also my human girls.

So, while maintaining a spiritual conversation with many people I finished my shower.

While taking a towel and drying my hair I left the bathroom saying goodbye to everyone in my mind.

But while I am drying my hair and walking toward my bed I heard a noise.

"Eh?" I looked in the direction of the sound which is the entrance door to the room only to see a pair of eyes.

The door is half-open or half-closed. In the open space between the portal and the door a pair of gray-colored eyes seemed to push a pair of green-colored eyes.

"A, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA

Wrong room..."

"No, AH!

Dianeira do not leave me alone in this!"

"I do not know what you are talking about, I was just passing by..."

I do not need to hear their voices to recognize with only their eyes that they are Dianeira and Xifia.

It seems I felt like I was at home and simply entered the inn room without closing the door. And just like at home I simply left the bathroom in the room without covering myself and drying my hair as I always do while walking toward the bed to get dressed.

Although sometimes I take clothes to the bathroom but most of the time I do not do it since I feel it is superfluous.

But it seems this time I just gave them a free gift...

I could only hear hurried footsteps and the last thing I saw was a pair of gray eyes looking at me one last time before turning away leaving me to see Xifia's silver hair.

Then the sound of the door lock closing was heard. It seems at least Xifia took the trouble to close my door... Should I thank her or thank her?

"It seems I cannot waste more time..." while I was saying this. I released the towel I was drying my hair with.

The towel instead of falling to the floor floated gently and went to hang at the bathroom entrance.

I circulated a little mana in my body to help evaporate all the water on my skin and in my hair.

"It is still the same... Aa...mou..." I sighed with regret.

The mana I tried to use is the fairy attribute one, it feels very thick. Although I managed to evaporate the moisture on my body and hair the effort is very great for what it is.

"I hope Ria knows what is happening to me..."

After dressing in something light; underwear, safety shorts, a pleated melon-colored skirt. Light blue blouse over a thin short-sleeved t-shirt. And I put back on the white trench coat and white sneakers. I do not need boots to go to the inn dining room and the trench coat is to avoid problems...

I opened the door and left my room, when turning toward the inn stairs I ran into Xifia standing against the wall who upon hearing the door looked in my direction.

"Vrem..."

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

I looked at Xifia and with a smile I crossed my arms over my chest and said.

"Ara ~ ara ~ And I thought I would have to go hunt you down along with a green-haired archer..."

With my arms crossed I leaned a little forward giving Xifia a mocking smile.

For some reason I felt like that stereotype of the black-bellied big sister in anime...

"Vremya!"

I. I am sorry! I should not have spied.

I just wanted to tell you that dinner is already ready and then...

No, it is all my fault, I am very sorry. You can hit me if you want!"

I do not know why. It seems I am starting to enjoy seeing such excellent girls like Xifia in a state of shyness.

Xifia is an excellent student, her grades are among the best in our class and our year not to mention the entire elementary school level at the Royal Academy.

Not only is she good at her studies, she is also disciplined and puts a lot of effort into training.

Unlike Magen who strives to reach a goal and prove she is the best or Dianeira who strives to prove her own worth. Xifia is just an excellent and well-mannered girl.

Xifia is in essence the -daughter of...- that parents always use to compare and lecture their own children.

So it does not surprise me that unlike Dianeira, Xifia did not run away and stayed behind to face the consequences of her actions.

Although I do not think that just accidentally seeing a boy changing clothes constitutes a crime... Maybe it just ends in a very agonizingly embarrassing social death...

Looking at the shy and guilt-ridden Xifia I felt the need to keep playing with her.

Me advancing firmly toward Xifia made her instinctively take a step back but then she reacted and managed to stay firm simply waiting for my violent reaction against her.

To her surprise my hands only took her by the arm and firmly held her making her take a couple of steps back until she collided against the wooden wall of the inn.

"Hit you? I do not know, it sounds like a very easy punishment..."

Mmmmm~ I will think about how you can compensate me.

For now, I will just take a little interest..."

Without Xifia reacting, I simply brought my lips to hers and stole a kiss from her.

Although I only wanted to tease her, Xifia's lips are very soft and have a sweet and fresh taste, like morning dew. Dew that has a touch of sun but is still full of the coldness of the night.

Although my thought was only for a quick and light kiss, in a moment I felt immersed in Xifia's fresh honey and without being able to avoid it I sucked a little of her saliva.

It is good that I have great self-control, even with regret, I managed to separate myself from a stunned Xifia with her face as red as a tomato.

Seeing her frozen like a marble statue with her fists clenched on each side of her body and her mouth half-open and her eyes fully open but staring at nothing I felt pleased.

Spying, even if outstanding girls do it, is something that is wrong, so giving them a small punishment is the right thing!

Seeing her stunned a smile drew on my lips and turning around I walked toward the stairs.

"Later I will tell you how you can compensate me. Do not stay there standing like a statue and let us go down to dinner with the others" I said to Xifia turning my head.

Having long hair I had to tuck it behind my ear with one hand or I could not see stunned Xifia behind me. After I spoke Xifia reacted and upon looking at me her face turned even redder if possible.

When going down the stairs I could see from the corner of my eye how Xifia touched her lips with her right hand. Then she just shook her head from side to side as if shaking off bad thoughts, straightened her clothes and started walking toward me.

In my passive spatial perception I could feel how Xifia's heart had a very accelerated beat and the blood running through her entire body was heating up. Unconsciously I looked at a specific place on Xifia's body and ended up surprised.

"Just one kiss and it is already hard?..." I murmured while feeling how Xifia adjusted her tight black leather pants in the place where it bothered her while slowing her steps. It seems she will not catch up to me for a while while she fixes that problem...

---

Dinner in the inn's dining room was simple but abundant, while everyone ate I made Xifia pay attention to the reports from Destan, Kara and Tikshna. Since we divided into three groups for exploration and thus cover more area in less time each group has to report on their discoveries during exploration time.

Xifia is now going to help me make the report book, although it is a Quest without level since it is a special request that has no official registration Professor Rudelle still asked for a report at the end of the Quest.

And there are many ways to keep a report secret and methods to hide information within the report.

And encryption is a method widely used in computing in my previous world of which I have zero knowledge other than that mathematical operations are used.

The Royal Academy has its secret methods of hiding information with codes.

But I do not need any of the above, the fate of being born into a noble and rich family with industries is that everything can be solved more easily. And what place more special to hide and transmit information than the very Letters Name network!

It seems that if a person writes a letter and when placing the recipient's name uses their own name it will simply make one's sparrow take the letter in a turn over you and deliver the letter only spending your own mana or mana crystal coins.

But if I control my sparrow and ask it to remain in a waiting state within the magical network I can make the letter remain in the special state of magical energy within the network indefinitely.

Of course, this only makes me spend my mana to keep the sparrow indefinitely within the network space, but who am I? Am I not the son of the family who owns this magical message transmission network?

My aunt Kaleria has given me special permissions, I do not need to use my own magical energy to use the Letters Name network! It is as if I were the owner of the messaging and parcel company and I can send packages left and right without paying a single coin ~.

Perhaps for others it would be an expense to store letters in the magical network but for me it is not so using the Letters Name network to store the Quest reports is the safest option for now.

With Xifia's help writing her part of her group and Destan's group I just have to write my part and I will have everything ready for the end of the Quest, I just have

to -Print- and compile all the reports and deliver them when I am already in the safety of the Royal Academy in the capital.

And by the way, this does not count as Xifia's punishment nor does it reduce the sentence.

With Dianeira I will take care of later.

By the way, Dianeira was avoiding me during dinner, although she may have a guilty conscience she did nothing until after we all finished dinner and Xifia went to her room to write her part of the report.

Destan left with Magen to train a little to help digestion, and Tikshna and Kara went to look for Professor Rudelle who might be in a tavern. So no one noticed anything that happened.

Xifia behaved normally, which surprised Dianeira and gave her the courage to wait for me until dinner was over.

"Vrem.

Can I talk to you?" Dianeira approached and spoke to me in a low voice.

"Of course, let us go to my room" I told her with a smile.

We went up the stairs in silence, although it is a luxury inn with four floors and what seems to be a penthouse there are few rooms on each floor with the ground floor as reception and restaurant.

There are only dozens of guests and it is rare to meet someone when going up or down the stairs.

Xifia had already gone up earlier so Dianeira and I reached my room without running into anyone.

Upon entering I pushed the door realizing it was open...

"Vremya, you should be more careful. Leaving the door open can be very dangerous for boys"

I gave Dianeira a pair of white eyes expression crossing my arms.

"Especially because you do not know what rascal might be spying on you while you get dressed right!"

"It was not my intention!

I was going to call you by knocking on the door when I saw it was open and... I did not think you were..."

"So you saw me"

"No, Xifia pushed me and I did not see anything...." Dianeira turned her head avoiding my gaze and her face was flushed.

"So you did not see anything?"

"No, no. I swear" Dianeira shook her head shaking her green hair and raising her hands to the sky swearing to who knows what superior being.

"Nothing at all?"

"No, nothing..."

"I think I have a claw mark on my thigh..." I took off the white trench coat and threw it on the bed while gently lifting the hem of the skirt and running my hand over my right thigh.

"A mark? I did not see any mark or any wound on you.

Your legs looked white and smooth. On which thi... Vremya, no wait!" Dianeira at first spoke without thinking while her eyes went to my thigh and scanned it with her gaze.

But then Dianeira realized she made a mistake.

"So you did look!

Bah! Pervert!!"

"No. Vremya, listen to my explanation!!"

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

"What explanation?"

I put my hand inside the flap of my backpack and took out a black baton that mom had given me for self-defense.

Then I turned around, looking toward Dianeira waiting for her great explanation...

But then Dianeira threw herself on me without saying anything as fast and agile as a leopard...

"HAA!!! What are you doing?"

"What are you doing!"

That is an electric paralyzing baton"

"Exactly! It is to defend myself from perverts.

Get off and let me go, okay?"

Dianeira has me held by the hands in an attempt to immobilize me on the bed.

Although I want to stay calm my body is reacting to the contact and Dianeira's scent.

I feel my heart accelerate and my blood heat up as it runs through my veins and arteries.

"hehehe~ you are at my mercy now, Vremya ~"

"Mm! Hey! Is this your explanation... throwing me and immobilizing me on the bed?"

I can scream, you know?"

I could feel my breathing accelerating, it is clear that I can escape this situation in many ways. With my magic I can send her flying, also with my spatial abilities.

It is more, I can simply become ethereal escaping this dimensional space and thus no one could touch me and much less hold me.

But for some reason it makes me feel good and happy to be in this situation...

When we fell together on the bed with Dianeira on top of me, our bodies end up very close and our legs intertwine.

Since I took off the trench coat when entering my room the clothes I am wearing now are very thin. The fabric of my skirt has ridden up leaving my thighs in direct contact with Dianeira.

Dianeira weighs maybe a little more than forty-five kilograms and her body pressure on me feels very good.

Being held by Dianeira's hands firmly on my wrists with my hands back-up above my head, Dianeira's face is close to mine and her breathing and breath goes directly to my face.

'Could it be that I have a submissive tendency, right?...' is my current thought.

Dianeira's eyes seemed to shine and fill with thoughts and intentions.

"Scream all you want, the rooms in this inn are of very good quality and soundproof ~ hehehe~ "

I could already feel Dianeira's intentions. I do not need to be able to read minds to know that somehow Dianeira is taking advantage of the situation to get revenge on me.

But it is more than clear that I have not done anything to her! I mean, what happens in the world of dreams does not count right?

Besides, it is impossible for her to suspect me... In the records of those who have as Familiar something related to Fairies or their world there is nothing that has to do with dreams or mind control or something similar.

"What... are you going to do?"

I spoke with a low voice.

"What do you think...."

Dianeira answered with a smile and with a brave look.

Then, when Dianeira was bringing her face closer with obvious reasons to kiss me a voice made us turn toward one side of the bed.

"What are you doing?"

Kara brings some papers hugged against her chest. She wears her typical black mage robe but now the hood of her robe is thrown back showing her long black hair.

Her expression on Kara's face is neutral but her eyes go from looking at Dianeira to looking at me.

I could feel my face burning, without thinking, I activated my spatial ability and my body sank into the bed as if I were a ghost.

A couple of seconds later I appeared next to Kara.

"How did you enter? If I closed the door" Dianeira said after sitting on my bed as if nothing although her face was a little flushed.

"Magic..." Kara only answered with a neutral voice.

Kara's bright blue eyes looked at me.

"Ahem~ do you need something?"

"Rudelle, for you..." Kara stretched her arms toward me handing me the papers she was carrying.

"Eh, thank you..." taking the papers from Kara, I started to read them, it seems it is the report of the sighting and cleaning of the alien group.

The report has already been presented to the authorities of this city and is signed and sealed.

There is also a thank you letter that serves as a letter of recognition and recommendation.

It is a shame that we are students of the Royal Academy or along with the thank you letter there would also be a package of rewards.

"Rudelle said, Attach to the report"

"Mmm, I understand." although it seems complicated, it is not difficult to understand Kara. Or at least for me it is easy to understand her despite her not saying many words.

Practically the message is that Rudelle sent her to deliver these papers to me and wants me to add them to the final Quest report.

It is a nuisance but it does not matter, writing reports is nothing for doctors. Besides, thanks to my Family education now my handwriting is not as bad as in my past life, and even if I want to write like a doctor on purpose it is difficult for me to do it on purpose.

"Maybe I should make a typewriter?" I murmured in a low voice.

"A what?" Dianeira asked from the bed, sitting as if nothing with her legs crossed and her hands back on each side of her body completely carefree.

The pink on her face already disappeared. It seems Dianeira recovers very easily, that is having a thick face.

"No nothing. Thank you Kara."

"Mm" Kara only answered.

Then Kara just looked at me for about five long seconds, then looked at Dianeira on the bed and finally turned around and left my room.

Kara disappeared after passing through the door but did not close it.

"Well, where were we?" Dianeira upon seeing Kara leave, jumped from the bed with agility placing her hands behind her body and looked at me with a smile.

Turning to see my bed, the black self-defense baton was no longer there...

"Do you want to do something with me? Better help me with this..." I gave Dianeira a pair of white eyes and handed her the papers Kara had just given me.

It seems that when I am focused on something or someone my newly created passive alarm space ability does not work.

Or is it that Kara apart from being a dark mage is actually a thief with professional stealth skills.

But in the end, thanks to Kara's interruption my mood recovered and my heartbeats as well as my body temperature returned to their normal ranges.

Now I could feel someone approaching, Xifia left her room and was heading here. Xifia would arrive in a couple of seconds so Dianeira has no chance of doing anything tonight.

Before Dianeira spoke Xifia entered through the door.

"Vremya!

I have the report of the day from my team and the one from...

Eh? Hello Dianeira. Is something wrong?"

"Eh?

I..."

"Dianeira only came to apologize and will help me write the report too. Besides she promised that now she will take care of my meals from now on ~"

Before Dianeira spoke I got ahead.

"EH?

All the time!?" Dianeira jumped almost immediately.

"Well, until we return to the capital..." I can only accept a time limit, but I know inside Dianeira's dreams that she loves cooking for the people she cares about.

Especially today when she looked very happy preparing the food.

Besides, who does not like a beautiful girl cooking for them ~?

Especially if this beautiful girl cooks very well.

Xifia seems she did not detect anything strange, recovering her smile she went to a desk in the room and placed the papers. Then, Xifia brought another chair and making signs for me to approach.

Dianeira had no choice but to accept reality and also brought a chair to the desk-table.

After a while Magen and Destan returned as well as Tikshna and Professor Rudelle.

For a moment my room filled with people from team four A until Professor Rudelle ran all the girls to their own rooms.

After a day of work it is finally time to rest.

(I am the dividing line that almost never appears in this world...)

Then, I felt again the feeling of floating for a moment and then feeling my feet descend and step on a soft and padded carpet.

When opening my eyes, in front of me, lazily reclining on a large wide sofa, was a girl about one meter forty centimeters tall with short hair tied in a ponytail of dark color with purple and blue lights.

Despite having gotten used to it and coming many times to this place, the outer space of this world full of bright stars of different colors, colorful planets and systems and nebulae and other magnificent things of creation still surprise me.

The girl reclining on the sofa wore a school uniform of the collegial type in sailor style typical of anime.

A dark tail sways from side to side while she has a book in her hands. One of her feet is supported on the furniture with her leg bent at the knee like a mountain while her other leg rested on her knee, a half-removed shoe swayed next to her playful foot threatening to fall from her foot playing with gravity.