

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

chapter 191-196

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

"Vremya? Did you ignore a key point?" Rudelle, who was sitting calmly to the side, suddenly spoke.

"I..." looking at the map. I realized that maybe unconsciously I ignored that cave since we had been in the place two times and one time we even spent an afternoon there.

"*Pom* Old witch. Why do you scold Vremya!"

"Why do you hit me!? Ignoring places like that is very dangerous when you go out on missions!"

"Uhm. Magen, Professor Rudelle is right.

This time we will all go without dividing into pairs" I could only lean back in the chair and cross my arms.

I do not know why I did not think to investigate more thoroughly the home cave that Xuexue used to live in before we found her.

Thinking about it well that cave really deserved a deeper investigation.

After breakfast and checking our equipment. We all set off toward the northern mountains for the fifth time.

"{Agility Increase}

{Resistance Increase}

{Increase of... }"

"Vremya, every time your magical chants change so much, this time they do not even look alike anymore..." Dianeira pointed from the side while crowns of flowers of different colors fell on her dark green hair.

"In fairy magic what matters is the intention..." I smiled awkwardly while shrugging my shoulders and giving a cheap excuse.

"Good, listen.

It is already the fifth day. If you do not find anything today I will start deducting points from you"

Rudelle said to the side as an ultimatum. The truth is that we are all already tired. At first it can be novel. Exploring some rocky mountains covered in white snow can even seem romantic.

But seeing the same thing every day gets boring. I cannot even imagine the sailors who spend so many days, weeks or months at high sea.

"Mm. Do not worry Professor Rudelle, I feel that this time we will obtain some clue."

After stacking buffs on all of us we said goodbye to Professor Rudelle and started running at great speed in the northwest direction.

The great mountain range is really a wide place, comparing the search area with the large area that covers the entire range it is really insignificant.

After four days of exploration now I can understand space and dimensions at geographical levels more.

Also spending all day using my spatial sensitivity to search inside the earth beneath our feet and through the rocks of the mountain my earth element magical ability has grown.

Also my abilities with wind and water have improved. Xuexue has an innate instinct and ability to control these elements, in these days of rain and wind Xuexue has maintained a protected area around her that made me feel the elemental changes and understand more the fairy magic of wind and water.

In general, these days have not been a total waste of time.

'By the way, Xuexue, I did not tell you to take me to investigate places like fissures and caves. Why did you not point out your cave from the beginning!?' I complained to Xuexue mentally.

"RAW!

RAWW RRAW RAAW!"

'What do you mean it is not your fault?'

"What is wrong with Xuexue?" Magen asks.

"Xuexue wants to say that it is her fault for forgetting the cave and she is apologizing..."

"RAAAAAAAW! GRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"Already ~ Already ~

We forgive you ~ " I gave Xuexue some pats.

"Yes Xuexue, it is not your fault" Magen also gave her some pats on the side.

"..." everyone also supported Xuexue and said it is not her fault.

'hahahahahahaha' I could not help laughing inside.

"FLUUUFFSSS" Xuexue snorted.

"Okay ~ you already know the way to your old home. Let us go!"

From the foot of the mountain to Xuexue's cave it can take from five to ten minutes running. But now, after the storm, although in the high mountains rain does not fall, it did fill with new snow.

Any creature that wants to walk through this snow would sink to the bottom by its own weight.

There must be about three to six meters of pure snow depth. It is good that my magic allows all of us to run on the snow calmly.

Come on. If there are ninjas who can run on water, why can not we run on snow? Besides, it surely should not be more complicated than running on water and we can do it, surely!

And that without using my fairy dust to fly ~

"Should not Xuexue's house be here?" Magen said looking around.

Everything is white, or rather, a gray tone. The sky is still somewhat dark with gray clouds and the sun is barely rising on the horizon.

"Everything is covered in snow. I am starting to hate snow!" Dianeira said to the side exasperated while shaking the snow off her hunter trench coat.

"What do we do?"

"If we use an attack to clean the snow we could cause an avalanche..." Xifia pointed out.

"It is not necessary, I know where the entrance is. Just with a little water magic I can freeze the snow into ice walls and avoid a collapse.

Leave it to me!"

With a jump, I leaped from Xuexue and fell into the snow.

Snow is nothing before my eyes, I can easily see everything around me and locating the cave entrance is a piece of cake.

Raising my hands with palms facing forward I pointed to the position where the cave entrance is.

A gentle wind started to circulate around me. Three small lights appeared around me forming three small blue and cyan fairies.

The small fairies are not completely corporeal, they seem to be between illusory shadows and something liquid.

So even if you want to look at them closely they have no defined features. Rather they seem to be shadows of me.

Just like me, the three small fairies raised their small and thin arms and with their small palms facing forward circulated mana.

Little by little and calmly a path started to form in the snow. With the help of the wind the snow was pushed to the side and the water soaked the snow making it freeze quickly.

A passage was created, starting as a small path until becoming a tunnel of blue crystalline ice.

"Pretty..."

"Vremya focused looks very beautiful"

"Mm! That posture, even with a trench coat her figure and curves are not hidden"

After a while I managed to reach the cave entrance. This time it is just to expel the snow that covers the entrance.

"Ufff~ " when finished, I exclaimed. It is a bit tiring to do something like that.

"Water" Kara approached with a thermos with hot water.

I took it and drank a little water. It would have been better if it was some juice or something... But Kara normally only drinks plain water.

"Well done!"

"Great!"

"Vremya has become stronger!"

"Yes, he does not even pretend to chant a spell anymore ~ "

"It is not a spell! I was just channeling elemental mana to... Forget it, I do not even know why I explain it to you. Let us enter quickly!"

I decided to hide my embarrassment with annoyance. I held back from kicking Dianeira and walked toward the cave.

"RAW!"

"Good, good, go ahead..." Xuexue growled and understanding her thoughts I let her go first.

Although I made the path a little wide, Xuexue still had to crouch a little since she measures more than three meters in height up to her back without counting her raised head.

At the cave entrance Xuexue just gave a swipe and a wall of snow was expelled toward the back of the cave and then Xuexue entered bravely.

The cave is very dark due to the snow, but with my small fairies still manifesting it can be illuminated a little.

When Kara entered she started channeling her mana toward her black staff and at the top of the staff a black light ball started to shine strangely illuminating the area.

Magen on the other hand, with just summoning her sacred shield the white light also filled the cave.

Not wanting to be left behind, Xifia took out her white sword which also projects light like the sun.

The only ones who stayed looking at their hand are Tikshna, Dianeira and Destan who do not have a way to illuminate with their Familiars.

"cough..." suddenly Destan coughed discreetly.

In Destan's hand his black rectangular magical object started to illuminate from a point as if it were a flashlight.

"WoW ~

Destan's magical rock is great!" Magen shouted surprised.

Although I think calling it magical rock is...

"ugh..." Destan only responded with a groan. Of course, the light from Magen's shield is like one of those stadium floodlights while the smartphone lamp barely lights up a little in front.

"Let us investigate to the back then" I started walking through the cave.

The depth is not much, maybe about thirty to fifty meters, the detail is that the cave gets smaller as it goes deeper. For this reason Xuexue only stayed in the first thirty meters.

"There is an air current coming from the back..."

"Hm! That is why we could have a barbecue at the cave entrance since the wind current carried the smoke from the burning firewood out of the cave..." I started to say, but as I spoke more my voice became smaller.

I think this should have been a detail that should have caught everyone's attention. But because of my love for barbecue I overlooked it.

If there is an air current it means there is another entrance somewhere and it is connected to this cave.

A simple look in the spatial sense I can see that there is a tunnel that has a gentle slope but continues descending for a long stretch.

I can only see up to a point where the tunnel branches into two: another continues descending and one changes direction toward the west making a U-turn.

The problem is that the size of the passage is very small, only one person can go and it has a height of one meter fifty in some places and up to two meters in most parts.

It is going to be a bit uncomfortable going down. I think if any of us has claustrophobia definitely going down will be their path to hell.

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"Where is the wind coming from?" Magen asked as we went deeper into the cave.

"It seems it is coming from this crack" Xifia was standing in front of the left wall of the cave.

Being so deep in the cave the darkness is very deep. If it were not for the light sources of each girl and my fairies nothing could be seen, not even the tip of the nose.

Now that I pay attention to the cave that Xuexue used as her den I can notice the strangeness of its shape or formation.

In reality, the shape of the mountains and the -Gorge- of the Range has a strange shape. At least the part where we are searching.

Before the storm if you looked at the peaks of the mountains it looked as if a meteorite had fallen in this area creating a whole -wound- in the natural mountain chain.

The tops of the mountains have a concave shape toward the -gorge- as if the meteorite or a beam of energy had perforated the mountains like butter.

And if you pay more attention to the shape and structure of the cave, it looks more like two rocks were together leaning against each other. Just thinking about it is giving me a little fear of being under this puzzle of rocks.

"Why does wind come out of this crack and the wind does not enter through here?" Magen, after approaching Xifia and -examining- the crack in the wall said.

"It is because Xuexue's cave is higher up. That is, Xuexue's cave is connected to another cave whose height is lower, hot air tends to rise and in this way a wind current is created that comes out through here and cold air enters through the cave that is below... Something like that..."

"Mm! For some reason I understood what Vremya explained."

"Yes... It seems confusing but if he explains it..."

I gave Dianeira and Xifia a pair of white eyes and decided to ignore them.

I feel that Xifia is being more influenced by Dianeira lately...

"I do not understand... But, how do we enter?" Magen spoke with an expression of trying to think but giving up.

"I can open the wall with my sword!" Destan, at some point had taken out his sword, said with his gunblade held with both hands, one of Destan's fingers is on the trigger of his Gunblade.

"No, it is a crack about three meters deep, this place is not technically the place we are looking for. According to the Quest description there is a cave that is the access to the ancient ruins and this definitely is not it..."

"So Xuexue's cave is not the cave we are looking for?"

Magen and the others looked at me.

"That it is not the place we are looking for does not mean it does not lead us to our main objective. Maybe it leads us to some place..."

The problem is that I can feel it is a narrow passage for kilometers of distance"

Without saying more, I approached the wall where the crack is, and placed my hands on the cold rock. The three small fairies around me flew directly to the crack and penetrated the rock.

Concentrating my magical energy I channeled the earth element of the fairies to control the rock and create a passage where a person can pass.

But the rock is not like snow and ice...

The ground under my feet started to vibrate and the crack started to illuminate with a yellow-brown light.

"Vremya is not going to collapse the cave. Right?...."

"I do not think so..."

I think he wants to do the same as with the snow..."

"Do not worry, if the cave collapses I will protect everyone! YOO!"

The girls were talking behind me, but I had to pay attention to the crack in front of me. The weight of shaping the solid rock makes the expenditure of my mana greater.

It is not like shaping earth which is easier than shaping water, rock is very dense and changing its structure requires more energy.

But I have a trick!

My innate space ability goes very well with all my elemental fairy magics.

It not only helps my sharp attacks like wind or water blades to have even more edge with the help of the space element, but earth magic can be heavier or lighter with the space element added ~

The tremor under my feet ceased to almost an imperceptible level. But the crack in front of me started to expand at a visible speed.

But even so, with my space trick, opening a three-meter path in solid rock made me sweat.

"Ufff... I think that is enough" I said while wiping the sweat from my forehead. My three small fairies flew and floated in the passage flashing in yellow-orange light.

"Great! The cave did not collapse ~ "

"Strong"

"But we can only go one by one..."

"Manipulating mountain rock is very tiring..." I said complaining to everyone.

"But Vremya, here is missing..." Magen as the one who advanced in the newly opened passage pointed to a hole.

Inside the hole everything looks dark.

There is a drop in this part of the crack. I could not continue digging reshaping the rock and continue spending mana prudently. I do not know what other things are ahead and it is not good to run out of energy at the beginning of the cave.

"The crack is a little twisted, we have to crouch a couple of meters more to reach a wider natural hallway..."

"Then I will go first! YOO!" Magen without thinking placed her shield on her back and crouched to enter the hole.

But...

"I do not fit..." Magen could only put her head and part of her shoulders but the shield on her back hit the rock of the hole...

"Stupid, just cancel the shield summoning!" Xifia said behind Magen.

"But without the shield I cannot see anything..." Magen said from inside the hole. Her voice sounds distant and muffled, it is a little funny.

"You are stupid! Take out a luminous pearl. *pam~ pam~ pam~*"

"AH! Do not kick me from behind!"

Xifia started kicking Magen's butt who while crouching crawling into the hole is completely at the mercy of her best friend of all life...

"I will send a fairy to illuminate the front" controlling one of my mana clone fairies I sent a fairy that flew and entered the hole illuminating the darkness inside the crack.

"Good, now I can see better in front!" Magen canceled the summoning of her sacred shield and started crawling deeper into the dark hole.

When Magen's shield disappeared in white light notes the luminosity of the cave dropped many lumens. In truth Magen's shield illuminated the cave better.

"Vremya-san. What will happen with Xuexue?" then, when Magen crawling entered the deep crack, Destan said something important.

"It is true! Xuexue cannot pass through here."

"I think she will have to wait for us here. Besides that cave is safe. Even the defense magics and traps placed by Kara and by me are still active and with energy." outside the crack, inside the cave, I crossed my arms and with my right hand I rubbed my chin.

Xuexue is very large and cannot accompany us, although there are points where the height of the crack reaches three meters, they are very few segments and shaping the rock for several kilometers is impossible for the me of now.

We can only advance through here and find the other entrance so I can return for Xuexue and guide her through the other entrance.

Without more, I approached Xuexue and started to transmit the information to her.

Xuexue has no problem staying here lying down sleeping. Her response is that she would wait. But I have to leave food...

In the area near the cave entrance I took out a large carpet as well as cushions so Xuexue could lie down.

I also took out large previously roasted pieces of meat for snacks for Xuexue and the three little kittys.

Then, after thinking for a couple of seconds, I took Bing, Ling and Yue out of the Reminiscence Room so they could accompany Xuexue. The place is safe, although all this time there are people who have been watching us, the unfortunate ones have been cleaned by my shadow guardian. So the cave is safe as long as my shadow guardian is outside protecting the place.

Besides, I know that somehow she hears what we talk about so I can be sure she will stay close to the cave if she knows I will return here.

After leaving everything ready for Xuexue and the three little kittys everyone had already passed through the hole in the crack and only Dianeira was left.

Since Magen had taken out her sacred shield again, my small fairy clone had returned to the place, but everything looked a little dark with only my fairies illuminating the cave and with Dianeira with a luminous pearl in her hand.

Remembering that in my backpack there are luminous pearls I took out about five and placed them in various areas of the cave so they would illuminate Xuexue and the others while we went deeper into the heart of the mountain.

"Let us go, the others are waiting. Ladies first ~ "

"Mm. Thank you?" I am already used to and not used to the preferential treatment given to men in this world.

Dianeira made a knightly pose with her right arm gently stretched in the direction of the crack and her palm extended gently upward.

Dianeira has a smile on her lips, but after being with her all this time I have already gotten used to her black-bellied smile.

I entered the crack and crouched to crawl through the hole a little more than one meter long. Only in about ten seconds I can be on the other side so I did not want to spend more mana enlarging this hole downward.

But while I was halfway crawling I felt something that made me shudder completely...

"HIII!!!

DIAN?"

"Mmmm! Soft and Firm ~ "

"YOU!

Stop touching my butt!!!"

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After coming out of the hole in the mountain rock, I stood up with Magen's help who gave me a hand and started shaking off the nonexistent dust on my pants and clothes by patting the fabric with my hands.

"Why is your face red Vremya?" Magen asked, thanks to the light from Magen's sacred shield the cave seems to be illuminated by an LED spotlight from my previous world.

"Ahem, nothing..." the space in this part of the cavern is wide, although it is only two meters high and wide enough for two people to be side by side.

For now it seems that none of us has claustrophobia problems...

I advanced a little when I heard noise behind me, after a few seconds Dianeira came out crawling from the hole and stood up as if nothing had happened.

"What happened? Why do you have a mark on your face?" Magen asked again upon seeing that Dianeira has something on her face.

"It looks like a shoe sole print..."

"A print?"

"hahahaha" Upon hearing everyone I could not help turning to look at Dianeira and I could not hold back the laughter.

This girl, the moment I started crawling in the hole she dared to grab my plump bottom and massaged it boldly!

Thinking about if I had worn a skirt this girl would have gained much more!

Then I gave a kick backward stretching my right leg to push her away. Although it was not very strong the kick hit her fully in the face.

Now looking at her I could not help laughing upon seeing the print of my boots on her face and her angry look.

"Forget about this pervert. Let us keep moving, there is still a long way to go"

"Eh? Pervert? Wait, Vremya. I am going in front!!!" Magen first seemed confused but upon seeing me advance she left all thought behind and ran to position herself in front of me.

"What did you do?" Xifia approached Dianeira and asked in a low voice.

"Pervert" Kara only gave Dianeira a look and advanced calmly. The dark sphere at the tip of her twisted staff continued emanating with a light that softly illuminated the cave.

Tikshna and Destan seemed confused. But after a few minutes everyone had taken a combat position.

Magen continued in front advancing with her Sacred Shield and with an attitude that she could withstand anything that came from the front, even withstanding the mountain.

Immediately after Dianeira had to be after Magen to explore the front according to her explorer senses and behind her Xifia and Destan the main close-combat attackers.

After that, magical attack and support me with Kara by my side and behind us Tikshna protecting our backs.

After a long time acting together and training it is already a position that everyone takes without thinking.

"It is narrow!" Magen pressed herself in a section of the cavern where it had become so narrow that one had to pass sideways.

Advancing for several kilometers the air started to feel heavy and humid. At least an air current remained stable which told us that we should not worry about oxygen.

There are sections where one can walk side by side without problems but others where only one can advance with each side brushing against the cavern rock.

And sections where one has to crouch and this section where one has to pass sideways. Definitely this is not the entrance to the ancient ruins we are looking for.

The mission description asks us to search for a shield source to replace the one in the city that has been stolen by the aliens in a very silly way in my opinion. Leaving aside how easily the aliens stole the city's shield source the mission asks us to go to some ancient human ruins.

How ancient? Well according to my knowledge of human history in this world, the Human Kingdom has existed at least since the sacrifice of the Hero Queen two hundred thirty years ago.

But the ancient nation, the one that caused the spatial fissure that invited these giant insects to invade this world had at least two thousand years of antiquity. Maybe much less. But according to the previous calendar called Ancient Calendar of the Kingdoms, the Hero Queen sealing the spatial fissure occurred around the year two thousand nine hundred eighty.

That means humans arrived in this world almost three thousand years ago or they took the calendar from some other race as their own calendar. The problem is that all those answers are in the central continent, in the already destroyed first human nation.

Any technology, knowledge, record or even map is no longer accessible. The people who escaped at the moment of the fall of the ancient human nation did not take more than possibly what they were wearing at that moment.

The opening of the spatial fissure not only swallowed the center of that country instantly but its gravitational waves surely destroyed everything around. The people farthest from the center were naturally people with a low social level.

All the political, cultural, military, technological center, etc. lived in the center of the country. People at lower levels in the social pyramid lived on the periphery. It can be said that they were saved for being the lowest socioeconomic level of society.

These survivors obviously were not going to have files, maps, or any object that kept important information. All the data in this mission is pure speculation of knowledge that has been transmitted by word of mouth in the past.

It is definitely a good idea to record everything the survivors knew at that time, but one cannot expect to acquire very important and exact information either.

Besides, it is normal for a nation to have settlements in strategic places outside the national territory, and of course there can be people who have knowledge about the location of these -bases-.

So what is being searched for in this mission is something like a castle, a bunker, a settlement and I do not see how the access can be as difficult as this crack. But one cannot ask for more, the information is very general as if I said that I know the location of a military camp in the desert and it is where there are two large hills and the entrance is from the east of the second hill...

No one is going to find that military camp just with this data!!

"ains ~ " I can only sigh...

I hope I am not going down to the caldera of a volcano and not to the ancient ruins following this crack and network of caverns...

"ahh...

Vrem...

Vremya..."

"Uhm? Tikshna?" Tikshna's low and soft voice pulled me out of my thoughts.

"He.. lp.. me.." turning backward, I could see Tikshna trapped in the narrow part with one hand stretched forward, her face flushed and her two huge snow mountains squashed against the rock.

"Wait!" I shook my head to get rid of that vision of squashed cotton mountains and took Tikshna's hand with both of mine.

The good thing is that this narrow part is very short, one meter fifty or two meters long just like the hole before.

My mana of a earthy yellow color passed through Tikshna's body, my three small illusory fairies shining yellow flew around Tikshna and penetrated the rock. After a soft vibration the rock around Tikshna was reshaped leaving enough space for Tikshna to be freed.

"Ah!!

Tha.. Thanks..." Tikshna after being freed and while pushing herself outward with her legs, fell forward and collided with me.

I could feel Tikshna's warm body through the denim clothes and her voluptuous flesh.

Now the huge teddy bears were pressed against my chest. Tikshna's strength is very strong and the impact almost made me fall backward, but while channeling earth magic my body was supported by the earth under my feet making me able to withstand Tikshna's impact.

Even though it is a strong impact it did not hurt at all. Rather it feels as if I had been hit by a big and heavy pillow.

"hahahahaha Tikshna got stuck in the crack because she is fat" Magen in front noticed what happened in the back and turned around and started laughing.

"Are you okay?" I said while my hands held Tikshna's side and helped her stabilize properly on her feet.

"Yes... Yes, sorry. I did not want to bump into you" Tikshna had her face flushed and it seemed steam was about to come out of her ears. I could see the sweat on her forehead.

"No problem..."

"Tikshna, did you try to pass with that big and heavy war hammer of yours?"

Xifia in front seemed to realize something and spoke.

"Eh?" Tikshna seemed to have been hit by lightning. Then she raised her left hand and there was her big war hammer.

Being so close to Tikshna, I could see how her already flushed face seemed to turn like lava shining with an intense red-orange color.

In an instant later, Tikshna fainted falling into my arms.

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Holding Tikshna in my arms is a little complicated, besides not knowing where to put my hands and hold...

But I do not have to pretend to be strong, my small light fairies flew around Tikshna and me sprinkling a little Fairy Dust, this way I can hold Tikshna more easily.

"Let us take a break, we are close to the fork and it seems that we are all somewhat exhausted... By the way, we should take off some layers I think..." I said after looking at Tikshna's forehead and everyone's.

Tikshna has a little sweat on her forehead, leaving aside that she fainted from a huge shyness attack, all of us are going down deeper into the mountains.

It does not seem like it, but all of us have gone down a lot and the heat in the depths is starting to be felt.

It seems contradictory, the deeper we go the more the temperature rises.

"At least it is a space big enough to stretch our legs"

"Mm! I am thirsty, Vremya take out the blanket ~ "

"Magen this is not a picnic! Vremya do not listen to Magen!"

"Ehhh... But where do you want me to put Tikshna?" I said to Xifia with an innocent face...

After placing Tikshna on a soft blanket, I took off my long trench coat and started taking out water bottles and food.

The high humidity in the network of caverns makes all of us sweat, we need to replenish fluids and also salts and minerals.

After placing lunch boxes for each of us I sat down folding my legs by the knees to the left. Looking at Tikshna who seemed to be sleeping I gently took her head and placed it on my lap.

"Where am I?..." Tikshna's low and soft voice came out.

"Eh? You wake up so soon? Do you want some puff pastry?" I exclaimed at first and then offered her some puff pastry filled with cheese and ham.

Tikshna upon smelling the food near her nose automatically opened her mouth. Instinctively Tikshna took a bite with her white teeth into the puff pastry bread.

"Wow ~ fed by Vremya while resting on his thighs. I am also going to have to pretend to faint at least once"

"I do not..." before I could express that I would not give Dianeira a lap pillow, Tikshna was surprised first.

"Eh? Eh!! Eh!? EHHH??!!!"

I.. I.. I.. "

Tikshna's body first froze, then shook, then froze again, then shook more strongly but with her body paralyzed.

All this while her face became redder and redder and I could feel how the temperature of her body increased.

"Eat. There is no time for you to faint again, and drink some water." I said to Tikshna on my legs while putting the puff pastry filled with cheese and ham back into her mouth.

"ñom... I.. ñom.. Vrem..." Tikshna's eyes seemed to be inside a fog while her cheeks filled up and she started eating.

Then Tikshna reacted and sat up hurriedly. When I saw that she was going to open her mouth to say something I gave her a bottle of juice.

"Here, drink something..."

Tikshna took the bottle and after two seconds she started drinking it.

Seeing her like this, she looks like a hamster. Of the girls I know Tikshna is the one with the chubbiest cheeks and sometimes I feel like wanting to pinch her cheeks.

"Good, now that we all rested and rehydrated, we can continue descending"

"Why is it hot in here? Should it not be colder? The sun does not reach..." Magen passed the back of her hand over her forehead.

Some strands of blond hair stuck to her skin from the sweat.

"Uhnmm, I think because of the planet's core..."

"Core?"

"Yes... That thing that in the center of the planet there is a dense concentration of burning lava like the sun..."

"Planet?"

"Yes, the world where we live..."

"Do we not live on a continent?" Magen looked at me with the eyes of a cat that sees a bright spot...

"Silly! Vremya is referring to the world, but sometimes Vremya uses strange words" Xifia said to Magen from the side, but for some reason I felt the hit was aimed at me.

"It is true, sometimes Vremya behaves strangely and says made-up words"

"I do not say made-up words!" it is true that sometimes words from my original language from my previous world slip out... But...

I looked at Destan but he does not seem to react. At least I have to be grateful that our languages are different or he could suspect that I am also an isekai person...

At least I no longer have to explain why the temperature rises more the deeper we go... The knowledge from my previous world may not be real in this world, I do not even know if this world is a planet or what... Or a hollow planet...? A flat planet?

I have so many things to complain about with my mother! A lot of lack of knowledge is because she did not let me read books, much less did she give me books.

And even so, I am not sure about that statement about the planet's core, or if the heat increases because the tectonic plates rub or because... But it is true that it does feel a temperature above twenty degrees.

Especially the humidity that increases the sensation of heat even more.

"Oh!! And now which path do we take? Let us go this way, here it feels fresher"

We arrived at the fork that I had seen from above while exploring with my spatial sense focused.

The path to the right really feels a fresh breeze but it is because of the humidity, in my spatial perception I can see that this cave is a dead end since it goes to the sea...

There is a network of caverns but all of them lead nowhere, a large part ends submerged in water. Although there are chambers and wider passages there is nothing.

The path to the left is more interesting, although more paths appear and many chambers and there are even lakes and rivers there is one path that has caught my attention and from this point I can see it better.

But what I see seems a bit strange to me...

"Which path do we take Vremya?"

All the girls looked at me waiting for me to make the decision.

"Let us go to the left. The path to the right is a dead end unless you want to swim since it is underwater"

"Then this way it will be! Let us go YOO!"

"Magen, be careful!"

"There is nothing here to be careful about..."

No one said otherwise and everyone followed my words without doubt. I only shrugged my shoulders and followed Magen, Xifia, Destan and Dianeira who are going ahead.

In front of us there is only darkness, and as we advance and look back we can see darkness chasing us.

"And now..." after a while Magen asked again upon seeing another fork.

"That way" I pointed sending a small fairy that is now cyan blue.

Unlike before now the air is drier, it seems that the humidity mostly came from the sea.

"And now?"

"This way..."

"And now?"

"That way"

"And..."

"Here...."

The further we advanced the more forks we encountered. There are some that are small and although there is more space ahead it is not the route I have chosen.

There are some caverns that go in circles and return to the same place. This place would be a wonder for those explorers who love entering cave networks called Speleologists.

"Now what do we do Vremya?" Magen stopped at a limit and in front of her there was nothing.

This time we all reached a -cliff- we all managed to get out of the crack and stand side by side.

In front of us there is an abyssal cavity that does not seem to have an end. Even with the light emanating from Magen's shield the bottom cannot be seen.

"Do we have to go down?" Xifia asked.

"No. Our destination is over there" I pointed toward the wall on the other side. In the rock wall there is a cavity that does look more like a cave than a crack.

That cavity is large enough for vehicles to exit and enter, it rather looks like a hangar... Or that is what it is.

"And how do we get over there?" Magen exclaimed looking at the entrance in the rock wall on the other side.

"Of course by flying!"

Not only did my small fairies start sprinkling Fairy Dust on everyone, but I also raised my hands and sprinkled Fairy Dust on Tikshna and Kara who are closer to me.

"Wow, going out with Vremya always makes things easy ~" Dianeira smiled at me while her body started to rise and floated in the air.

"Good, good, good. I am not going to forgive you yet" I only waved my hand in Dianeira's direction and did not look at her.

"I only grabbed a little, cough, I mean. My hand slipped ~ " Dianeira seemed to have an expression of guilt and a dejected attitude, she flew as if she had no energy with her arms and legs hanging down.

But it is obvious that it is all fake, besides did your hand slip? If I do that I would surely go to jail! Well, that in my previous world...

"What is down there? Can you see it Vremya?" Xifia on the other hand approached and asked with doubt.

Dianeira, Magen, Destan, Kara and Tikshna also approached. The width distance of the abyss is about one hundred meters, it looks like a sword cut that a giant being made but I still maintain my thought that something hit and here it was a disaster.

"Nothing, just a large underground river" the bottom of this abyss has one kilometer where a sea water river runs.

The bottom of the river cannot be seen, it is further from my spatial perception and that in normal mode my spatial perception already reaches two kilometers and if I concentrate in one direction it can exceed ten kilometers.

Thanks to that I can see if Xuexue and the three little kittys are okay and if my shadow guardian is still there near the entrance of Xuexue's cave.

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

"Woaa~ it is incredible that Vremya can see so far ~~"

"Be careful Dian, do not fly so low."

"Low?" Xifia called my attention and then I noticed that Dianeira was flying beneath us.

Or to be more precise... beneath me.

At some point she had lowered her altitude and then positioned herself right beneath me, looking upward.

"You!!!" My hands glowed with a cyan light, but they changed to a more crystalline blue light.

"Tsk! I hate pants..."

Ah! Wait, Vremya, wait!!"

White snowballs materialized in front of the palms of my hands and flew toward Dianeira at great speed.

Thanks to the continuous team training and especially to the flight practice, Dianeira could easily dodge my snowballs.

In the middle of my attacks, Dianeira was the first to reach the cave on the other side of the underground abyss, followed by me and the others.

"You are more pleasant in dreams." I murmured as soon as my feet touched the rock of the new cave.

"Eh? What did you say?" Dianeira turned around and barely heard my murmur.

"Ah! That was fast. Vremya and Dianeira get along very well." Magen landed in the cave and commented.

Magen's shield illuminated the entire cave as if it were daytime, allowing everything to be seen clearly. The wall of the cave, as well as the ceiling and the floor, were of a very black color, very different from the rock walls outside.

Everyone looked at Magen with a look of seeing a silly girl. For my part, forgetting about Dianeira's mischief, I approached the wall to my right in the cave, the closest one to me, and placed my hands on the rock.

"What is the matter, Vremya?" Xifia approached me and asked.

"The walls, the ceiling and the floor. They do not seem natural." I said while my hand caressed the wall.

When I brought my hand closer and turned the palm toward myself, I could see that my palm had become stained with black dust.

"Is it soot?" Xifia approached my hand and sniffed. There was a perceptible smell of soot or of something burned.

"Ah! My hand became black!" Magen shouted when she passed her hand over the wall just like I did.

"Is the entire wall burned?"

"The entire cave..."

That the wall is covered by a layer of soot is not the only strange thing. Also the shape.

The entire cave is smooth and has a square shape with rounded tips. The rock on the wall seems to be carved with small scales that point outward and strokes.

"Let us go. We have almost reached our objective... Although I do not know if it is our objective..."

"Ah! Wait Vrem! I will go ahead!!"

In only a few minutes we reached the end of this cave and in front of us there was a great chamber with a great height of more than one kilometer.

My perception could perfectly cover the entire width of this great chamber. From the cave we came out of, there is a distance of approximately two kilometers to each side, making this side have more than four kilometers in length.

And if I concentrate my spatial perception forward, the wall on the other side of the chamber is almost seven kilometers deep.

It is really a great space beneath the mountains. The reason why I could not see it even though we spent five days searching is perhaps because we are not in the search area.

Our objective is to search for an entrance that will lead us toward the ancient runes. It seems that we found the ancient runes and not the entrance.

How do I know that they are the ancient runes we were looking for? Because what I could barely see at the first fork and as we approached became clearer is what is inside this great chamber. A huge spaceship!

"WAAA!"

"What is that? An underground city?"

"They seem to be the city wall."

"Is this the ancient rune we are looking for, Vrem?"

"Mm. But they are not city walls..." Before our eyes appeared a great wall that rises upward for almost one kilometer.

It is normal that they confuse it with a city wall. It is the hull. It is of a dull white color that does not reflect much light.

At key points there are dark tunnels in the hull. I can say that this is the tail section of the spaceship and the dark tunnels are the exhaust mouths or escape cones.

These nozzles are situated at different points of the hull and may be the reason why the wall of the chamber behind us is full of soot-stained holes.

Since when we entered the soot-covered cave we did not feel the smell of soot and one could only say it was soot when bringing the nose closer, it is because many years have passed and the smell has dissipated more than ninety percent.

Once again, I placed my hand on the grayish-white hull and despite its appearance the touch is neither crystalline nor metallic.

"It seems that weeds have reached this ancient city. Ah! It is very hard to pull out..." Magen found a weed that protruded from the hull and holding it with both hands she tried to pull but she could not tear out this weed.

"It is not a weed, it is... The entire hull is made of wood and it seems that it is coming back to life..."

"EHHHH??? Wood??? How many trees were needed to make this entire wall?????" Magen released the weed and raised her gaze, placing her hand on her forehead to help her look into the distance.

Despite the fact that the light emanating from Magen's shield is very strong, it still falls short when trying to illuminate the entire outer hull of the spaceship and much less the area.

"Vrem? Did you say hull?" Xifia caught a key point in my words.

"Hull? Is that not what ships have?"

"Is it an uchūsenkan??? The Goddess did not say that there are uchūsen in the world..." Destan, whose eyes seemed to be shining, also approached one side and placed both of his hands to feel the texture of the hull.

"What is uchūkan?" Magen asked with a finger on her lips while thinking about the word that Destan had just mentioned.

Although I also do not know what an uchūsenkan is, it seems that no one else paid attention to what he murmured about the Goddess and only heard the first part.

"Ah... It is... A ship that travels through space!" Destan placed his right hand behind his head while scratching it and tried to explain what an uchūsenkan is.

Oh. It seems that this is how spaceships are called in his language.

"Eh? Travel through space? Ships only travel on water, Destan."

"Mmmm, Destan must be reading another one of those fantasy novels for boys..."

"What? I do not read those novels!"

"Do not lie, the other time we saw you with one of those books with drawings that you boys like..."

"No! I... I found it somewhere..." Destan had a red face while he tried to defend himself.

"Destan cannot be wrong. Do you remember the myth that we humans came from the stars? Perhaps this is one of those ships in which we came..."

"No, no, it cannot be."

"Impossible! That is only a legend."

"It may be." Kara spoke two words.

"..." All the girls remained silent and thought more deeply.

Everyone here except Destan is the child of noble families. And all have received family education with knowledge that is not taught in schools or even in the Royal Academy.

It is probable that the elders of each family have spoken with their descendants about these myths and legends of humanity. For Kara to say that Destan's theory

that this is a spaceship is true is because she has knowledge and since the girls kept silent it may be that at some point their elders in their families have already told them about these secrets.

"And how do we enter? Do we have to fly? I see some holes in the wall up there."
Magen cut the silence.

Magen is not one to worry about these things, the attention of this shield girl is more on what she can do now.

"No... There are accesses on the port side and it is the closest to us. Although there are some on the starboard side but they are farther away." I pointed to the left and the others agreed.

Port and starboard? Well, it seems that the ancestors were also from the blue aqua planet and those words are also used in this world. There are ships in this world so it is normal that terms exist for the parts of the ship and their sides.

But as far as I know the civilization of my former world did not have the capacity to create a huge spaceship and much less make it with wood...

The zerg that invade this world although they look like those from that video game are also different and especially because of that fungus parasite that infests them.

Humans are also not native to this world apparently. Where do we come from? Perhaps this great ship that sails through the sea of stars will give us the answer...

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

"Woaa! Is this not a very big ship? I cannot see the end!" Magen raised the Sacred Shield as high as she could to try to illuminate as far as possible.

To our right there was always a huge tall wall of dull white color and to our left were the walls of the great rock chamber.

We had been walking for some time and we had just turned at a rounded corner of the spaceship and, as Magen said, one could not see until the limit with the naked eye.

It was like standing at one corner of a city and wanting to see until the other corner. Unless one was elevated high in the air, that would be impossible.

"Is there really an access on this side, Vremya? Is it not easier to fly?"

"This has a height of approximately four thousand Li. Flying or walking, there is no difference." I replied to Xifia.

The chosen route was the one that had the access to the ship closest and led directly to the "helm" area.

Although everyone was in formation ready for a confrontation at any moment, in my spatial perception we were absolutely alone. The only form of life in the area were the sprouts that grew from the hull of the spaceship.

My spatial ability had nothing to do with time. I did not know how many years this ship had been buried in this place, but the largest tree that had grown on the hull of the ship was barely one and a half meters tall, so it seemed contradictory to the thought that the ship had been here for more than a thousand years. The tree should not be so small, right?

But other traits told me that this ship had indeed been here for a very, very long time.

"I see the entrance! YOO!" Magen, joyful, jumped with excitement upon seeing ahead the faint silhouette of a platform and a hole in the hull of the ship.

"Wait, idiot! It may be dangerous!" As Magen began to run toward the entrance of the ship, Xifia beside me shouted in surprise and began to chase her.

Since the formation could not be broken, everyone shrugged and ran behind Magen.

Everyone was bored of walking so much underground, not to mention five days of walking through snow and under a storm.

Besides there was no danger, so being a little reckless now was not bad.

"YOOOOO!" Magen shouted and jumped onto the platform that was part of the hull of the ship and was lowered.

Of course, the only thing that greeted Magen was a silent darkness.

Behind Magen all the rest of us arrived and jumped onto the ramp.

"It really looks like a ship, it even has a cargo ramp at the stern." Dianeira with her bow ready to shoot an arrow mentioned upon seeing the white-colored ramp under our feet.

The ramp was actually huge, perhaps a hundred meters long by ten meters high. And it was not the only one. This ramp would be the last on this side of the ship.

Along the way there were others at regular intervals. There were also accesses at heights of half a kilometer, one kilometer and one and a half kilometers.

And from here I could see with greater clarity the damage to the hull of the ship. But it was not damage from being attacked by a weapon. It looked as if something from inside wanted to get out and forced its way out by tearing the hull.

There were also impacts along the hull but they did not seem as damaged as that hole further ahead at the stern.

Besides, I had been searching and could not find anything resembling weapons. There were no cannons or missiles or anything similar and according to the internal structure of the ship and its great size it seemed to be a refugee ship.

"What do we do Vremya? Do we enter?" Magen turned and asked me.

"Let us go! Let us explore~!"

"Shall we split up?"

"Hey! If we are going to split up this time I am going with Vremya! Not once has it been my turn yoo..."

"You go with Destan and I go with Vremya, it is my turn..."

"I... also..." Tikshna murmured in a low voice.

"Why split up? Let us all go together! Besides this ship is so big that we cannot explore it completely in one day."

Although there was no danger, was it not stupid to split up when one was in an isolated, dark place with eerie airs in a place of ruins? They wanted to raise terror flags!

Now we were in the ship's hold. The path from here to the control room of the ship was a long path.

I think the journey from my house to school was about fifteen to ten minutes and that was in Vasilisa's vehicle. But on foot it must have been much longer and now it was uphill.

At least the interior design was simple. One only had to locate the stairs and simply climb almost two kilometers of steps.

Or by the space! How long was the tallest staircase in my previous world? It seems to be on Mount Niesen. I think it exceeds one thousand five hundred meters.

Thinking about it that way, then it was not very far from reality...

"There are so many things!"

"What are these? They look broken..."

"..."

The girls kept touching things as we advanced and went deeper into the ship.

This section of the ship was the hold where the storage was. It was a very wide place but it was divided into sections. Even so each section was larger than a football field.

There were broken boxes scattered everywhere. I could identify metals and woods as materials of the boxes and they were of different sizes, from small boxes of forty centimeters to large containers that could be used as dwellings.

There was also trash spread everywhere, wrappings of all kinds but to my eyes they were strange.

All this time I had been paying attention to Destan and his reactions. But I only saw him frown. It seemed that he also did not recognize anything that was here.

I could not recognize the language spoken in this world. I did not know all the languages of my previous world but at least I could recognize the languages of the great powers and important countries, and none was similar to the one we spoke.

And this huge ship also did not seem to contain the technology of the civilization of my former world.

Even remembering all the famous animes, movies, series and video games of my previous world there did not seem to be anything similar to what I saw here.

This spaceship looked very much like a ship that sails the sea. The main construction material was this white wood supported by parts that contained some kind of stone and metal alloys.

I could also see the use of crystals in doors and windows in different parts of the ship. But the overall design was really unknown.

There was nothing similar to the idea of robust human spaceships of iron and steel as presented in many movies and video games, and it was not like those magnificent high-tech spaceships made of a single smooth and shiny metal that screamed elegance and technology.

This ship was literally made of trees, of a wood that seemed to be originally white like ivory and that was easily and immediately identified by touch. One knew it was wood when touching it, that is why Magen quickly recognized that this was a ship.

Was it possible that my race in this world came from some place in the stars that was not my Blue Aqua Star?

"Vrem! There are some stairs ahead!" Magen shouted, as always, and trotted forward.

"There are so many things collapsed and thrown here."

"Although everything seems chaotic it does not look like there was an attack, rather that it was abandoned."

"Mm. If it is a ship that travels through the stars..."

"Let me push this!"

plomt... A large container was pushed aside revealing the stairs behind.

"Ready! Let us go up! YOO!" Magen clapped her hands to shake off the dust and shouted.

"Is this clothing?"

"Oh! Let me see.... Wow, this fabric is very resistant."

Xifia found some garments and Dianeira examined them.

"These boxes seem to contain food..."

"Wow, this is all turned to dust..."

We continued climbing the stairs finding various objects along the way.

We went up floor by floor. Each floor seemed to have a height of ten meters but that was only in the hold section of the ship and they were platforms.

Then we reached a level that could already be considered an interior deck and ordered doors could be seen in the hallway that appeared before our eyes.

But this was only this section of the ship. Afterwards there was another zone where storage space was designed again and then again a deck of cabins.

And this was only the rear part of the ship, the stern. It seemed that this place was designed for the low-level crew of the ship and the area of greatest storage.

And the Engine Room? Curiously it was not in the lower part but above, in the upper part of the stern. From that place I felt a strong stored energy.

Perhaps it was where the artifact we came for was located. But now my interest was in the control room, the only place where better information could be obtained.

Although I had detected two other places of interest, the control room was a key point. What secrets were there in this ship...?