

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

Chapter 26: Secret Tea Club Hidden Woodland Cabin (r-18)

"How are you feeling?" I asked a little worried. But it doesn't seem like the magic has failed and my sister doesn't show pain...

"I feel as if my strength has increased by a tenth..." Sera circled, walked a little and looked at herself everywhere.

"Only a tenth..."

"Don't be discouraged Vremii~ that's already very good, besides, you don't know if it's static or dynamic augmentation, with training you can increase the aura strength more..."

Sera now jumps so high, exceeding three meters in height, the short skirt moves with the wind as well as her orange-blond hair.

"... Not only does it increase my strength, but also my agility and dexterity, my energy is higher as well as its mana recovery. The increase is in every way and attributes!"

"Really? Not just in strength?"

"Although the augmentation prioritizes strength, but at the same time elevates all other attributes."

"That's good"

"What about your other magic ability?~" Sera stopped jumping and testing her body with the strength increase aura and came over to hug me.

"My other ability is also to a person by magic and it helps to heal the body and eliminate poisons and toxins, it also helps to recover the mind and dispel negative spiritual magics. I can't use it on you since you're not hurt or under a magical curse, or eaten something that hurts your stomach...."

"Hey~ hehe~ although you're right, as the main Tanke, it's very difficult for them to hurt me, JUA, JUA, JUA, JUA"

"Good, good, good. My sister is the best~"

"Exactly! Ouu~, the increase in strength is over..."

I could feel it, it seems that the magic spell lasts two minutes... but Sera is right, with training I can not only increase the amount of increase in strength, but also the time of duration.

"... By the way, Vremiii~"

As I thought, Sera spoke to me close to my ear waking me up from meditation.

"What's up Sera... Hey! What are you doing?" a shiver ran down my spine.

Sera at one point bit my ear with her lips and then kissed my neck.

"Vrem~ you know, we're boyfriend and girlfriend... and I want a little privacy~"

"Wait! Sera, we can't do this here, it's the school's medicinal herb garden! There are people passing by at all times... hey!!"

I squirmed, but Sera moved to my back and hugged me around the waist, feeling her warm body stuck to my back felt so good.

"Come on~ Vrem~ we are boyfriend and girlfriend and you must take care of your girlfriend..."

"Sera! Liana taught you this?..."

"Mm!"

"Didn't I tell you not to listen to her? Do these things really work for her....? What a stupid question..."

"Then Vremii?~"

"But, doing that at school..."

"At home we can't, you see, there's Vasi and mom..."

"What do you mean we can't?... " I rolled my eyes at Sera, If it really wasn't possible, she wouldn't have broken through the defenses in my room!

"Well, it can't always hehehe~"

"Well, if you find a place, I can think about it..."

"Great!! Follow me, I know where"

"Wait! Do you really have a place?" Sera took me by the hand and dragged me towards the western part of the Academy.

My heart was racing and I felt all the skin on my body tingle. Last night I saw how Sera was heading towards my room, thinking of repeating that, but she was interrupted by Vasi, who seems to be heading to my room as well...

Although it is true that I had fun with poor Sera being blocked, inside I felt a bit of disappointment.

The moment someone experiences something pleasant, they will always want to repeat it, especially when it is something pleasant. The desire to repeat it rises exponentially.

Before I knew it, we arrived at a small internal forest. I know it's an internal forest because it's within the Academy's boundary and protective walls. But to my surprise, after passing some trees, there is a cabin house built and very well hidden among shrubs and medium-sized trees.

"What is this place?"

"Ehhhh~ it's a secret tea club..." Sera, with a blushing face, did not look me in the eye as I answered, then I took out what looked like a golden seal, and placed it in a bas-relief shape from the wooden door.

"Tea Club? Secret?, you don't like tea, Sera, how do you know this place... Hold on! It has nothing to do with Liana right?"

Don't tell me this is the secret nest for raising kittens. The bachelor apartment, the cave of love... Okay, I'm out of names. In reality, they were not given many names for the place where men took their one-night conquests.

"Noo~, this... Don't look at it in detail, it's a quiet place to come if you don't want anyone to find you, hehe~"

"ah~ so it's okay if I meet Liana here alone?"

I have to admit that this cabin house in the woods is cute. While Sera was stunned by my last comment, passing by her I entered the cabin.

What appears to be the main room is very spacious with a kitchen at the back, only separated by a bar. There is a large dining table with eight chairs on each side between the bar and the living furniture.

Living furniture, unlike my home furniture, is more youthful in style, since it is all padded and not a part of the wood with which the furniture is made is visible...

The furniture is arranged around a dark red carpet, with the direction towards a fireplace on the right side wall of the entrance.

A little to the left of the front door, there is a wooden staircase that leads to the second floor.

On the decorations of the cottage, as well as on the shelves in the kitchen, you can see teacups as tea-making utensils, flower art as well as flower arrangements.

I almost believe that it is really a building for the use of a tea club in the Academy.

"What's wrong? Why don't you come in?"

After turning to contemplate the internal design of the cabin on my own axis. Sera is still stunned at the entrance of the cabin.

"Maybe you're right, it's not a good place, why don't we go somewhere else?"

"No~, it's a good place here, I like it, why don't we take advantage and have some tea, hehe~"

"But..."

"Come on, come on, let's go in, we're already here..."

Taking Sera's hand, I led her to the kitchen area.

The place has everything you need to not only make tea, but to prepare a whole dinner.

"I have to admit that Liana is very good at all this, look, there is everything in the kitchen. No wonder she's always with a girl."

I took my backpack off my waist and left it on the kitchen counter. I went to look inside the cold kitchen cupboard (it's a refrigerator) and inside it has all kinds of ingredients, from those that fly in the sky, to those that swim in the sea, Not forgetting to mention those who run on the ground.

There are also many types of vegetables as well as fruits. By touching my stomach, I think I can eat something before going to my next class.

"Hey~ what are you doing, I'm a little hungry, let's eat something..." Sera attacked me from behind and hugged me. She began to kiss my neck and move her hands over my body.

"We can go to the cafeteria to eat later..."

Sera took me out of the cold cupboard and took me against the kitchen counter. This time from the front, she began to kiss me and unbutton my shirt and pants.

Her movements were so fluid that I even suspect that she has been practicing.

"Sera~ this is the kitchen..."

"I can't stand it anymore, I need you..."

By the time I wanted to realize it, my pants flew out somewhere along with my underwear.

My shirt, like Sera's blouse are open. And Sera sat me on one of the benches at the bar.

"Vremi~ I love you~ Mmmmkcs"

When Sera positioned herself between my legs, I crossed my arms around her neck. On my thighs I can feel the fabric of her skirt. And the next second, I felt the tip of her member at my entrance...

As Sera kissed me, her hands squeezed me on my hips and she pushed forward.

As I imagined, the first penetration is painful. My legs tightened around her waist and my hands and arms hugged her back.

"MMMMMMMM!~"

"uugh~ You're so tight..."

"ahhh~ Don't talk.... Mmmmmmocks~"

The sensation of a hard, hot object entering you is painful at first, when it opens you up and stretches you it is a strange sensation, but for some reason, my body reacts positively. My waist moves and positions itself in one position for easy penetration.

"HAA~ It feels so good, it's amazing how you get wet~"

"Don't talk! Mmmmm~"

It's damn big, Sera's member feels deep inside, the soft pain from the width of her trunk makes her unable to help but scream. Although I do my best not to make a sound come out of my lips.

Its temperature is also intense. Both inside and out, Sera's skin feels like it's burning.

I can feel her whole body stuck to mine, our sweat starting to gush out of our pores. Her breasts are large and her pointed nipples collide with mine. I know it's on purpose. But it feels so good that I don't point it out.

Despite the slight pain of feeling too open, the pleasure is also intense, I can feel a fire being generated in my belly that grows and grows.

"Move~"

"Doesn't it hurt?"

"Nn! I'm fine, you can move however you want..."

"Vremii~"

Sera moved her hands from my hips to my legs, her swaying motion slowly accelerating.

Despite my attempts to keep my mouth shut, the sensations were very explosive, and electricity ran through my entire body.

"Ahhhh~ really.... mmmmm~"

"It feels so good~"

"Keep going... keep, more..."

Sera's speed reached the point where I could hear her blows against my skin.

Synchronizing Sera's punches, my body at this moment, was completely holding on to Sera's grip. Only occasionally between blows, my body would rest on the seat, but the next second, my body would rise into the air only supported by Sera.

"Da~mn it~, yes. More~ haamm~"

"You like it eh~ you feel so good, and how you squeeze me. Here~"

"Don't say anything... mocks. Mmmm. keep goin~ Ahnmmuuucks mocks more~ mooms~"

I'm ashamed that Sera talks like that, the only way to keep her quiet is to cover her mouth. I put my lips together with hers on my own initiative, sucked her tongue and drank her saliva.

The spasms in my body were accelerating. Sera's member moved inside me and despite her lack of experience and her unskillful movement, the pleasure she gave me was intense.

I squeezed her body with my arms and legs, as well as her trunk with my internal muscles.

At one point, Sera's speed accelerated so much that she could feel the throbbing of her trunk more strongly. Her member swelled a little more and became very hard.

"mmck~ come, mmmocks~, inside... Han Haains~"

"Vremii~, Vreeemiii~ I love you~"

"Sera~ Seraaaa~"

Sera squeezed me so tightly to her body with her arms, and all it took was to feel her first shot and her seed boiling inside my strangers to be able to reach the peak of pleasure as well.

I feel my belly full, and a calm after it will send me for a while to the clouds.

"Haa, haaa~ that was fantastic..."

Sera now leaned on me, I held her with my arms and legs. She is not very heavy, I feel that I am heavier, But still she has a lot of strength to hold me all this time, so holding her now, I feel like it's what I should do.

I still feel her member throbbing inside me, but her dimensions have shrunk to half of what her size is when she is at her best.

"Mocks~ I love you. Mocks~ thank you~"

"My goodness~. You feel calmer now.?"

"Yes, hehe~ I needed it, You didn't say any bad words the other night..."

"I said shut up! And now, can we eat something?"

I gave Sera a blank look, although now, in a way, I feel full and satisfied, and a warm current of energy runs through my body, it is true that the stomach is another biological organ that feeds itself in a different way.

"Sure, I'm hungry too, now I'll let you cook..."

"What? Are you just going to sit and not help? It's always the same at home..."

"Okay, okay, I'll help you cook hehe~"

"You'd better ... then, first rise from me..."

click *clack* *yiiiii*

The sound of the door lock opening and the creaking of the hinges could be clearly heard. For the first time in my life, I loved the sound of rusty hinges.

"Who is it? Could it be, someone else was coming? Take it away!"

I gently pushed Sera off me, and stepped off the kitchen counter bench. I heard a familiar voice, But I don't worry about anything now, I grabbed my backpack from the bar and ran to the door on the side.

As I imagined, it's the bathroom.

When I closed the door behind me, I heard the familiar voice.

"Serafina, what are you doing here?"

"Liana, I thought you had training now..."

"It had, but it was cancelled, it seems that there is a problem in a nearby town and some teachers and that group of Silver Knights went to investigate"

"Problem? Don't tell me that..."

"Yes, it seems that a Queen has attacked a couple of villages around the capital. They went to eliminate them and capture the Queen, but leaving that aside... It will be, it smells strange here, hehe, don't tell me that you were doing something weird here, and why your clothes are messy...."

Chapter 27: Second Battle of the Party A4

"What does that mean I don't have any pants!"

I checked my backpack repeatedly and there was nothing... apart from pastel-colored blouses, skirts with flower and lace designs, and shorts that have eaves on the sides that make it look like a miniskirt...

"I had kept five pairs of pants in my backpack... Yesterday I wore two after changing in training... on the first day... there should be one... What happened?"

Thinking about the changes in clothes I've had in the past two days, the accounts don't add up. I don't know if I'm wrong or if someone else took out the other pants.

"Just put on a t-shirt and shorts, it's the best I can wear for now... not so feminine..."

I think I must have taken Vasi at my word when she told me to buy clothes yesterday afternoon... I'd put on the white coat, no, that would be too sexy...

"Well, whatever..."

After cleaning the traces left on my skin by Sera, and verifying that nothing escapes from that place, I dressed in a white short-sleeved shirt, with star patterns at the bottom. And black shorts with white lines in folds, the material of the shorts is like the denim of my previous world, although this fabric is very soft and comfortable to wear.

"The good thing is that I have a belt in my backpack, it combines well the white color of the belt with the black of the shorts, and the shirt reaches my hips. Mom would never buy those short t-shirts that showed my belly hehe~"

I left the bathroom with my steps in black ankle boots that are not heeled shoes, well, they don't count if the heel is only three centimeters...

"Fiii fiuuuu~ wow~ how beautiful. Vremya is always so cute but now...."

"Hey! Hey. Just watch, don't touch... what are you talking about?"

Liana saw me coming out, she was the first to approach and admire my style of clothing, as it is not what I normally wear despite my mother's attacks on me wearing nice or cute clothes. It's the first time Liana has seen me in this style of clothing.

But it's one thing to admire and appreciate my clothes, another is to run her hands down my legs!

I turned to Sera, afraid that one of her yandere attributes would be activated, but to my surprise, no.

Sometimes I feel that my younger sister's yandere attributes are strange. I know that the Yanderes have a high level in the attribute of Jealousy, although they don't show it on the surface, they show it with actions. Often dangerous and harmful.

But Sera does not show that jealousy... my older sister's Tsundere has the attribute of Jealousy at the levels that a Tsundere girl should have and activates them as a Tsundere girl should. But with Sera, it will be...

Sometimes it seems that she doesn't mind that I have intimate contact with other girls, I've always thought that she lets Vasi explode her jealousy and drive away all the girls around me. But Vasi is not here, and her attitude seems a little strange?

Sera will like someone else to touch me... It won't have any strange attributes, right? Suddenly I think of the things I have found in her room hidden...

"Of the sudden attack that a Queen has made in some towns near the capital..."

"Queen? Which Queen, from where?"

"Alien queens, Vremya don't you know?"

"Ehhhh~ I haven't had Alien biology or Alien history classes yet..."

"Well, Queens are the alien leaders who can control an entire Hive, they also have the ability to expand biological Creep and great psychic powers...."

"Extend the Creep? Hive Leader?..." Isn't that a Zerg Queen?

I had already heard or read it from Destan, the MC of the isekai, apparently in his world, that video game has the villain worldwide the Zerg race. But the insectoid race called Zerg is from the Blizzard company. Did you release another videogame Zerg invasion-themed into a world of magic and swords?

It's not like I can ask him directly, even though I am watching him, or rather his system panel, he hasn't said anything about the villain of this world. But can't a Zerg invasion be controlled and resolved by the goddess of this world easily?

Or are these Zerg so strong that the Goddess must inspire the humans of Destan's world to develop a video game and thus have a trained person to help against the invasion.

"Vremya, don't you know anything about aliens?"

Apparently, the natives of this planet call the Zerg as aliens, although the word is in the common language of the humans of this planet...

"Although Mom has taught me history, she hasn't taught me in detail about the aliens' social system. I didn't know they had Queens..."

"Well, she is not a Queen in the social context, it is Queen as well as with ants and bees...."

"That would be the social structure of ants and bees, and aliens..."

"Vremya, with you I always get a headache..."

"That's because you don't study, and you always spend your time playing with girls! By the way, why do I see you alone now? Have someone girl left you again?"

"HA! Any girl don't let me, I'm the one who leaves them. JUA JUA JUA JUA~"

"Okay, okay. I'm going to do something to eat, you're going to stay eat with us or..."

"Of course I'll stay, Vremya's food is always the best!"

"Hey! Don't touch! Sera!!, don't stay there and help me..."

"Me?" Sera has a flushed face and a little accelerated breathing; I can feel the heartbeat jumping strongly inside my younger sister's chest.

Do you really have strange attributes, do you like someone else to touch me, Sera?

"Yes, you! You promised to help me cook..."

"I can help too!"

"Thank you, Liana~"

While we were cooking different dishes to have a complete meal, I received a letter that was sent by a very beautiful blue ice sparrow. As it flew, it left trails of falling snowflakes.

It was Vasi asking why I didn't go to the cafeteria for lunch. I took the time to respond by telling her that I was cooking with Sera for lunch, at which point Liana took advantage of it to ask for my name of Letter Name.

Now I must go to a theory class and then training and more classes... It makes me feel how much I was in college from medical school and had to be in school all day...

At least now it seems that I have a wider social circle. ¿?

After saying goodbye to Sera and Liana I let these girls talk alone and ask Sera for yesterday's fight report I went to my classroom. And so, I went through the afternoon classes.

....

"Well, it's our turn to shine YOO!"

"Calm down Magen!"

"What is the action plan Vremya?"

Dianeira approached to ask about how to fight against the B1 group. According to Sera's notes. This group, although they lost yesterday, their fight was very close against the C3 team.

As the B1 team has a boy among its members, and despite their efforts, the opposing team managed to take the boy prisoner, so they had no choice but to surrender.

"W...we... will we protect Vremya?"

"No, after seeing that I can hypnotize someone for a second, they won't attack me. Also, I can now use a couple of my magic abilities, so we'll fight head-on.

According to yesterday's information from its members about their training and methods of attacks, we will do this. Magen and Tikshna will go for..."

"Well, leave it to me! YOOOO!"

I think I can do the same as yesterday, but now instead of passively waiting, I can approach their leader and take her down, if the girls do what I planned it will be over soon. The strong point is Destan.

"Are you ready?"

"We are ready Professor Rudelle"

Just like yesterday, the same method of drawing lots was done, the one who got the white sphere will face us. And we were also asked if we would fight at the beginning or at the end.

This time I chose to fight first. It is no longer necessary to analyze the skills of others. They are still twelve-year-olds, and like the ninja world, they can barely use simple abilities, and few magics and attacks from the summoned Familiar.

At the signal of the referee teacher, we entered the training field with those of the B1 team.

"Greet in a friendly sign.

Well, as always, fight with all your might and don't worry about the damage, I can always protect you.

Fight!"

We greeted the opposing team with a sign of greeting and respect and each one began the chant of invocation of the family member.

"{Guide the souls, Zuwu}"

"{The Moon guides my bow and arrows, Yumigami!}"

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

"Tikshna, go break your formation!"

"Yes, yes Vre.. Mya. {May your spirit guide us, and bring us peace and prosperity. Nandi~}"

When Tikshna chanted her invocation and the familiar appeared, we all felt the increase in strength and defense. And weight...

Although no one has told me, but, I think the best thing to do is to pretend...

"{Let the Floral Kingdom descend~}"

Even if I invented a song, I let my wings out, now I'm more used to controlling them. See this pair of wings again among an insect style. They remind me of the wings that Queen Serenity of the Silver Millennium Moon sometimes invoked.

Although in that state they resemble their wings, if I want to fly, the wings elongate and light up, looking like a liquid substance and like plasma. In this form they look more like the wings of the angels in the universe of Diablo, from the Blizzard multiverse.

But from now on I don't need to fly and use the fairy dust energy for that. My wings remain normal, resembling a very thin membrane and looking fragile and delicate.

But the rainbow-colored glow cannot be hidden.

"{Flower crown: Increase!}"

Conjure the strength-boosting magic and cast it at Tikshna first. A wreath of yellow flowers fell on Tikshna's black and white hair and her strength grew.

"Oa~ I feel stronger!"

"Well Tikshna uses Charge. Destan, you know what to do"

"Y.. yes!"

"Okay Vremya-san"

Are you really using -san- suffix right now...

I threw another wreath of yellow flowers over Destan. Who after seeing the white cow and Tikshna use charge, ran to fight the enemy leader.

Obviously, the time we waste naming abilities, Tikshna being amazed, and Destan standing waiting.

The opposing team prepared and dodged the charges of Tikshna and her cow.

But everything is within the plan. With the Charge, the opposing team broke their formation, separating themselves. With Magen blocking the opposing limb's ranged attacks, and Kara and Dianeira controlling their positions and the field, I had a chance to get close to the enemy boy.

As a man, I must face the opposite man, not only is it normal in my previous world, but in this world, they also accept that two boys compete with each other, and they would not find it strange.

The ability of the opposing boy is to create some kind of bubbles that protect his teammates, they can also be traps that trap enemies. Although the bubbles are somewhat weak, it is seen that it can bring out many different sizes.

If this skill is well trained, it can be a very strong crowd control and army protection skill. Although when I see his familiar blue turtle... I can't help but look for red and white spheres on the boy's belt.

When I was about to catch up with the boy, something happened that didn't go according to plan, something I forgot...

"Destan, what are you doing? Wait!!"

Destan appeared on the boy's back bubbles on his back, his idea was to catch him with the sword, but I didn't want to collide with them, I just had to use my wings by instinct, making them grow big and the colored light stronger. The strong wind that was created to flap my wings lifted me off the ground instantly and at the same time also pushed the bubble boy back.

When I heard a couple of ¡HA~! And I turned to Destan and the other boy, they were on the ground with Destan on top of the boy and kissing him on the mouth...

"Woaa!"

"A kiss between boys..."

"It's so sexy..."

"Ryko~"

I can only put my hand on my forehead and look at the sky while I fly in the air...

"Goodbye to the possibility of using my flight as a secret tactic....pfff"

Chapter 28: Butralisk

"Finally! Finish the first level of fairy dust refining!"

After a half lunar cycle (two weeks) I have completed the formula for the immortal cultivation of this breed. From now on, it is no longer necessary to activate the formula to recover my energy, but it recovers over time.

If I had a character stat panel, now the part where it says -Mana Recovery- should have a: -1 mana per second-

And it doesn't matter if it's in combat or at rest, the recovery is the same, let alone needing flower pollen to regain my energy. But yes, I still need pollen to increase the total amount of my energy.

My physical changes are also reflected in the mirror, my hair is inches longer, and I've grown an inch. Although, compared to Sera, who grew two centimeters, it doesn't make me feel good!

But that inch grew from my waist down... and although I used to refuse to say that I was A, now I can't say that I am AA, the boys in my group ask me what I do to make them grow more!

This method of immortal cultivation of the fairy race is indeed very contradictory for men, maybe it only works with the men of this world, I don't think that anyone in my previous world or in the best world of immortal cultivation men are compatible with this type of cultivation.

Although, It may be because of the blood I inherited from the Hero Queen.

As I looked at my reflection in the mirror in my room, I couldn't help but run my hand over the heart mark on my belly.

I've been suspicious, every time I have a relationship with Sera, the brand becomes more visible. Only if I don't pay attention to it can it go unnoticed.

"Okay, I've already finished the first part of the training, now I can ask about this mark and the other half of my blood."

I lay down in bed and took the newspaper.

[Very well done my heiress! Although I am only a spiritual fragment of the real Keira, I can still see the speed of your training. Well done!

Now that your Fairy Dust refinement and your two skills have passed the entry level and reached the level of small kingdom.

Now, the next level of training is longer, it can take a long time before you can get through the training, so think carefully before making a decision.

Ria let me tell you that I can explain the next step in a general way, as it may catch your eye, and you may be in a special state and need more Fairy Power training.

So, I can only tell you that the next training is learning and practicing about controlling the elements and the forces of nature. As you can imagine, wind, fire, earth, etc.

Then you can decide now whether to follow my training path or start with Rias' training.]

In the last few days, I haven't seen Ingrid more than twice. And on these occasions, apart from helping her with that, she has told me a little about what has happened in the surroundings of the capital.

Four of the so-called Alien Queens have been confirmed. And they have carried out attacks on nearby towns and cities.

I have learned that there are also various attacks on the capitals of the other Kingdoms. It is obvious that with the appearance of Destan, it is when the story begins. The Goddess placed him at the necessary time when events begin and gives him time to grow. These attacks are obviously planned by the Goddess so that Destan's level will take huge strides in her strength.

But I can't rely on the strength of this isekai MC. I must take care of my family like the man I am, so I have to prioritize growing my strength and put aside other matters that are not urgent.

No matter, I can ask later about the heart mark on my belly, and just by looking at Ria, I can confirm many of my theories.

If half of my blood is what I think it is, then there is no urgency to know Ria for now, and the increase in my strength on that side can continue to happen naturally.

"Good! Daily, let's continue with the Fairy Kingdom training!"

The book began to glow in color again, and the page began to split into a golden light. More pages appeared and on the new sheet, the handwriting of the Hero Queen began to appear, all distorted and with ugly shapes...

Well, I'll sleep until the early hours again.

The next day.

"Vremya, are you going to the medical area?"

"Yes, I'll see them at the training ground in the afternoon."

After saying goodbye to my classmates, and to classes. I headed towards the white building in the center of the school, it's a little north of the great Colosseum.

This building is the school hospital, not only is treatment given to students who are injured, but also pharmacology and medicine classes are taught.

Of all the subjects I take, this is the class to which I have adapted the fastest. I mean, I spent over 12 years studying medicine in my past life. And the diplomas and certificates on the wall of my house accredited the word "Doctor" before my name.

Walking into a hospital wearing a white coat makes me feel like I've returned to my old life.

"Little Vremya, you have arrived, come, I need your help in a case in the emergency room..."

"Hello Doctor, Professor Dhanvantari"

Although this world is magical, and there is a good chance that a girl (Nira) and more so a boy will summon a Familiar that gives them healing abilities, most of these are in groups and head to the battlefield or missions.

So, hospitals are still very necessary. My mother and Aunt Kaleria have contributed a lot of research and development in treatment methods and medicines that are used in all the hospitals of the human kingdom and even in the allied kingdoms.

My family has always published their research, which makes my family a kind of open-source culture.

The last few days I have read the family medicine books, along with the books recommended by Professor Dr. Dhanvantari Eir. By the way, it can be said that she is the dean of the faculty of medicine of the Royal Academy. Her relative is the shadow of a mother, although I could recognize her as a kind of virgin Mary or mother of some god with healing powers.

Her healing abilities are very great, and she is highly protected by the entire human race and allied kingdoms. So, she is not at the Academy for long. Even so, when she learned

that I would be taking classes in medicine and pharmacology and knowing that I have healing abilities very identical to hers. She return back to teach me.

Even though she can only raise her hand and heal someone who is about to die, she can't be everywhere and on every battlefield. So Dhanvantari admires my mother and aunt very much and has studied their methods of treatments that can be used by any kind of person, even those who have no magical power can learn this type of medicine.

That's why Professor Dhanvantari is very supportive of this medical education building and also has a specialized school in medicine and pharmacology that accepts civilian students somewhere in the imperial city that I haven't met.

"Listen, the patient had an accident in the explosion in an Alchemy investigation...."

Apparently, in a miscalculation, an artifact exploded due to excess energy. Despite the protection systems, the impact hit the poor girl, and she suffered fractures and muscle damage. I can read that in the report.

"Teacher! You haven't cured the girl? According to the report, she may be in danger..."

"haha~ little Vremya, don't worry, the girl has been cured and sent back to her lessons... No, the emergency is this, the problem that appeared when the body was under great pressure and bubbles appeared in her blood..."

Oh~ the problem of hydrogen in the blood under great pressure or impact. Yes, this has not been fully faced in my previous world... it is good that in this world it is easily healed with magic, or the girl would have died...

The whole school year I will spend checking fevers and noses with mucus, some fractures and cuts, and strangely I have been giving consultations in intimate female areas...

More than a student, I look like a real doctor working in a hospital, and it's that simple, since everyone recognizes my Mother and Aunt, so it's easy for them to accept their son. As a son, I can't be less than my mother, right?

At least I have shown that I have medical knowledge and skills that are not magical.

After finishing my shift on duty, as I left the Academy's medical building, three sparrows gave me letters.

One letter is from Sera, one letter is from Vasi, and a third letter is from Liana? Go to the secret tea club, heh~. Sorry, I'm busy.

After answering the letters simply. I headed to training camp number eleven where our team has a turn to use the field.

"Hello, Magen, Xifia..."

"Why do you always say hello to Magen first?"

"Well, it's just that, it's the first one I've seen..."

"Just because it's the highest, that's discrimination!"

"I don't care..."

"See Xifia, Dianeira doesn't care, okay, okay. Fine. Next time I'll greet you first hehe~ and Destan?"

"He hasn't arrived."

"... I'm not the smallest...."

Tikshna lowered her head and touched the tips of her index fingers to each other.

"Come on, it's the first simulated fight we'll have against aliens three months before the start of the school year."

Tikshna is really not the smallest, that is, she is my height. But there are no ways to comfort these things.

"HAA! I'm here, I'm sorry for the delay..."

Destan caught up with us at a trot.

"Don't tell me you were with the B1 guy again?"

"N... no, I, His name is Nilo, and I was not with him!"

"Then why do you blush"

"I'm not blushing! Please forget it now~"

Since that event a couple of weeks ago, the kiss between Destan and the boy with the blue turtle and bubbles named Nile has spread throughout the squad.

I've seen art by the two of them for sale!

Xifia and Dianeira have been bothering Destan a little every time they see him. Magen and Kara don't care, but Tikshna, sometimes I see a strange light in their eyes.

The head is protected by an additional armor, with small, glowing eyes, and a mouth full of sharp teeth.

There are tentacles that come out of parts of its armor breastplate, as well as its limbs, neck, and mouth. As well as a purple light that flickers like heartbeats. Although it looks different in a direction of corruption, I recognized it at a glance.

"Brutalisk..."

I could only say, when the Brutalisk looked at us for a second and using his huge blades of bones or whatever they are made of, it swept us all away.

Magen's sacred shield didn't last a thousandth of a second against that impact. And the training ground to simulate combat is so real that it simulates the blows we receive. But the blow against the wall surrounding the field was real.

"Ugh!" I could only endure the pain of the impact on my back.

Chapter 29: First Defeat

"... Sorry, I loaded the wrong setup."

Professor Rudelle came down from the control area of the training ground. By the time she got to where we were, we had already received treatment from the other teams in our class group.

Although it is difficult to find summoning warriors with healing abilities, the other three guys in our group have abilities that aid in recovery and speed up the body's natural healing.

But despite its therapeutic abilities, all of us, even those who didn't fight, feel very uncomfortable with the projection of that monstrosity.

"It tore my shield like paper... yooo~"

"I couldn't escape..."

"Monster!"

"Don't be discouraged, you won't have the need to face something like this for now... It is the last work that the simulation training team has done, only the teachers and the principal will fight against it"

"It really is terrible..."

"If it's so scary..."

"..."

The twenty-eight students of the second-grade group A of elementary level will have nightmares tonight. It seems that the training class will not be able to continue like this, Professor Rudelle feels a little regretful.

Showing something like this to your students of this age can have consequences. Especially children who come from noble families who have not suffered setbacks and have always had a comfortable life.

Especially the guys, they may not shake so much, come on! They are men!!

"What is the name of that creature, Professor Rudelle, is it really impressive? Is it the final boss of all aliens? Someday I will be able to face that alien creature one on one as long as I continue training!"

"Vremya is right YOOO! I will train harder so that my shield can withstand their attacks!!"

"Are you stupid? One of its feet could crush you..."

"Then I will train harder so that I can lift his paw with my shield YOOOOOOOOO!! ~"

"You are incorrigible..."

"What! Xifia, you're going to tell me that your sword and dagger won't be able to pierce his armor..." Magen gave her childhood best friend a look of condescension.

"HA! My sword will cut through that shell armor like butter and my dagger will penetrate it like bread!"

"On second thought, it's not that intimidating, my arrows can penetrate his eyes, and it seems like there's space between the connections of his shell."

"Mm, my ghostly hands can drag it into the dark."

"Tikshna can too...."

"..."

Between Magen and Xifia's common fight, everyone else went with the flow and came out of the monster's psychological shadow as well, they began to say that their abilities could contain it, split it in half, or leave it like a pincushion.

Professor Rudelle sighed at the sight of this and felt relaxed.

"... Thank you Vremya"

"I don't know what you're talking about, professor, by the way, can't you give us a lesson on the attributes and weaknesses of that monster, techniques and methods that have been used to fight it, what's more, can't it be projected in a smaller size so that we can see it better?"

One way to remove fear is with knowledge. When everyone learns and sees the creature, they can think of many ways to deal with it, causing fear to decrease and confidence to increase. Although fear will not disappear completely, but that is not a bad thing, fear also helps us to look for more methods and ways to deal with what we are afraid of if it is controlled.

"Well, I like the idea of Vremya. Wait here, I'll go up to modify the parameters..."

Then Professor Rudelle gave me a grateful look and ran back to the control center of the simulated training ground.

The class continued with a theoretical, historical, and even biological injury to everything that had to do with the alien creature known as Brutalisk. Yes, it's called the same, of course, using the language of this world...

"At least with this mistake, we haven't lost and in the next fight we'll start our unbeaten record! YOOO!"

"Sorry Magen, you registered your fight as an official and you lost, so your streak is one loss..."

"NOOOOO!"

At the end of the hours, we had to train. They all left the training camp with the knowledge of the terror of invading creatures, but with the belief that they can be defeated if they study hard and put in the effort to train.

Now everyone dreams of the power to defeat a Brutalisk and stand on his corpse, receiving the praise and admiration of all.

Even Magen, even with the sadness that her first simulated combat was marked as a defeat, also waits for the day when she can, not only resist the onslaught of a Brutalisk, but even send it flying with her strength with her shield.

From here I had a theoretical and practical class in Potions. Deliver some refined materials in Alchemy, go before dark to the Medical building.

So, although I received letters from various sparrows of all types and colors, I could only respond to them with letters.

[Vremya, is the appointment confirmed for tomorrow morning?]

This is a letter from Nerissa, the appointment has been postponed. More than anything else because of her duties as a member of the Silver Knights.

Nerissa has gone to fight off the alien invasions around the imperial city. So, she's also been out as Ingrid.

So, it seems that she arrives at school today to present reports of her fights and her investigations. And she'll have a day off tomorrow.

As it is the weekend and there are no compulsory classes, I was able to confirm that I have obtained an exit permit.

Although my mother thinks I'll come to practical classes in medicine and herbology.

[Answer: See you at four-thirty at the entrance of the school]

"And send..." That time is about nine in the morning on a twenty-four-hour schedule. Not too early but not too late, it's perfect.

"To whom you send a letter Vremya~"

"HAAA! Vasi!! You scared me..."

Vasi at one point appeared behind me, and I didn't feel her. This girl has always had climbing shoes, not like...

"Vremii~ Vasi!! I'm here! Let's go home..."

tactactactactact *sounds of heels hitting the floor in quick steps*

... like Sera's steps...

"... And send"

"Vremii~ like you send a lot of letters"

Sera be by my side pointed, and it is true. I get a lot of messages every time I leave a class; the buildings have anti Letter Name network protection. Which causes sparrows to wait outside until the Receiver leaves the building to receive the letter.

So it's very common that when my back foot hits the public school path, many sparrows appear around me dancing and spinning around me.

Afterwards, I take the time to write many letters and send them for many other white sparrows with colorful feathers.

Although I said that this communication system is very good, the bad thing is that it is very striking, not like just typing in a messaging APP and tapping the send button.

"I can't help it, I have to answer my party members, Ragna also writes to me, as well as Ingrid, Parvati, Mikaela, Nerissa, ... , Helice. Teachers also write to me and it's not like I don't respond to them..."

"Wait! Helice? Ingrid's younger sister?"

"Yes"

"When you exchanged Letter Names, or rather, when you met..."

"In the first week of school, I had just learned fairy skills and I found her in a training camp practicing hard, she wants to be like her sister so much, so I helped her with my strengthening and healing magics..."

She is a very hardworking girl, although somewhat tsundere like Vasi, she practices very hard to strengthen herself but always wants to be able to have an ice cube attitude, hehehe, she reminds me of Vasi always hehehe~"

"Vremya..."

"hahaha, don't get jealous Big Sister, there is only one Tsundere and she is my Big Sister..."

From the back seat, I leaned forward so that I could hug Vasilisa, of course carefully because she is driving.

"I'm not Jealous, and I don't know what Tsundere is..."

"You know, the language of demi-humans, Tsun is hard as rock, and Dere is soft as cotton..."

I have to say that it is a great coincidence when I buy books from the other languages of the allied races. Or I don't know if the Goddess of this world did it on purpose, only Destan has met her, so only he knows if the Goddess is otaku..."

"I am not rock on the outside or cotton on the inside! Vremya seems to have forgotten the majesty of your Elder Sister..."

"hehehe~"

"Hey! And I Vremya? What am I?"

"My little sister Sera is Dere Dere, she is soft and cute..."

"hehehe~ but you're wrong Vremii~ is Big Sister~"

"I was born first"

"Because of Mom or I would have been born first!"

"It doesn't matter, you were born three months later, I'm older..."

"Vremya, it seems that you have forgotten the majesty of Big Sister"

"Stealing someone else's prayers doesn't show majesty!"

After the usual scandal in the vehicle, we arrived home.

"Hello young master, second young master, Pais Vremya..."

"Hello Aunt Odalis!" x3

"Welcome, are you hungry? Dinner is ready"

"I am hungry..."

"You are always hungry Vremii~ the truth is I don't know what you do to all that food you carry in your stomach..."

"Sera, if you don't speak no one will say that you are mute! Besides, I'm growing up, I need to eat more to grow!"

"You can tell whether it's where that food goes..."

I felt Sera's gaze on my back and on my chest... but I better ignore her.

"I'll go change my clothes, Aunt Odalis, I'll be right down. Help me serve some food, thank you."

" Understood, young Vremya..." While the butler who takes care of us left in the direction of the kitchen, I went upstairs to go to my room.

Aunt Odalis, although she seems very professional as well as her demeanor full of manners, is very good. Over time I have become accustomed to her treatment. Aunt Odalis, although at first she said not to call her that, also got used to it under my guidance.

Besides, Mom didn't mind that we called Aunt Odalis that, in fact, she liked it and told her that it was okay for us to call her that. Since mom doesn't exclude her from the family either.

When I was about to enter my room.

"Vremya, we can talk for a moment..."

"huh? Vasi? Sure, Come in"

Vasi came in behind me and closed the door, usually when there is one of my sisters in my room mom yells at us not to close the door.

But lately she's been busy with the family's businesses, and she hasn't paid much attention to home. Especially with the aunt spending a lot of time at home, so she relaxed her vigilance.

For example, the protection in my room, which Sera has long since broken, has not been updated by Mom!

If Vasilisa didn't hang down the hall at night on occasion, Sera would come into my room every night for the past two weeks.

"HA! What are you doing?"

"I change my clothes..."

"Mom didn't tell you not to do it in front of girls?"

"But you're my sister, and I don't know what's wrong..."

I barely took off my shirt and Vasi shouted, hehe, obviously I'm doing it on purpose, this tsundere sister is not like Sera's Yandere, she wouldn't attack me.

If it were my younger sister, she had already thrown herself at me like a dog at a piece of meat, wait! That insulted me...

"Yes, but there are differences..."

"I don't understand what differences, you and I have the same thing in our body, right? Ragna got me a book that explains that..."

"Wh... What Ragna did what!??"

Vasi, who had turned around so as not to see me, turned suddenly when she heard that Ragna had given me a sex education book.

At this moment I was pulling up short cotton fabric shorts, and on top I had only been left with a tank top that I wore under my shirt and vest.

Before I didn't like to wear shirts under the shirt that are already thick. But lately, these things have grown a lot, and my nipples have exponentially increased sensitivity, so I had no choice but to wear t-shirts that mom had bought me for that.

The fabric of the shirt is so soft that it doesn't stimulate my skin in those areas, actually, mom wanted me to wear something else, but there's no way I'm going to wear a bra!

All that women's underwear that mom has bought has gone to help the poor.

I could feel Vasi's gaze on my legs, arms, feet, neck. But her gaze was very fast, and she only paused for a second on each part. I have to admire my older sister's self-control.

"She only bought me a book about knowledge of the human body and sexuality, you know that mom never gave me books or education about that. And now I'm in school, I feel like I must learn these things, or I'll look like a fool with zero knowledge."

By that, I mean a human race with three sexes! Men, Women and, Women with It! I already saw myself as a fool when I entered a bathroom that was not for me. At least it was Ingrid who showed me the different bathrooms...

Chapter 30: Vasi, Showme! (r-18)

"Give me the book"

"Here, anyway, I've already read everything..."

I walked over to my desk and pulled a blue book out of the drawer and handed it to Vasi.

"Give me the other books..."

Vasi, after taking the blue book, stretched out her hand again and said after thinking about it for a while.

"Here, I've already read them all, you can study them, don't worry, you can ask me when you don't understand something"

I gave five more books to Vasi, some of them already talk about positions. Ragna actually got me books on sexuality of all kinds.

"It usually makes me proud that my younger brother is very smart and smart... but at times like this"

"hehehe~ Thank you, but look, I don't understand why all women can get pregnant, even if they have a penis, but not men, isn't it strange?"

"Really, Vremya, you really need the books..."

"I blame Mom, and Aunt Kaleria for not giving us an education, isn't she very expert in the human body?"

"Ahnmm...."

Vasi avoided my gaze.

-I knew it! Aunt Kaleria gave you sex lessons, and she didn't give me one!

"Well, in our society, girls must have a very deep understanding, you know, we are the ones who take care of the family and the providers of the home..."

"You?"

"HEY! I can care for and protect a family!"

Vasi crossed her arms and lifted her chin. But under my gaze and frown, I lower my gaze quickly.

"Vasi, why have you never brought a boy home?"

I pushed Vasi to sit on the bed, we never talked about these things. And I'm curious about my older sister's thoughts, sometimes she gives me contrary signals that confuse me.

"I don't like boys; they are very superficial and immature"

"So, do you like any girl? Hold on! Sigrid isn't a responsible guy?"

"eeehhh... Sigrid is fine, hardworking and very intelligent"

"So?"

"I don't like him"

"Oh, come on!"

"Why do you want to know so much if I like someone?"

"Just out of curiosity... to get to know you"

"Mmmm... Could it be that my little brother is jealous of Sigrid?"

"ah? Hahaha~ My name is not Vasilisa!"

"You!!"

"Okay, Okay, don't be angry... So, if you don't have anyone you like. You can show me"

"Wait! Vremya, what are you doing?"

I got on my knees in front of Vasi, placed my hands on her knees, and looked her in the eye.

"The book does not show well, the drawings are very abstract. I want to see the difference between yours and mine."

The only one I've seen in all its glory is Ingrid's, but I can't ask her to show me more. Especially the female part.

"I can't do that!"

Vasi put her hands on her skirt and her face turned very red. Her eyes almost spun like a roulette wheel. But even so, she couldn't hide the lump I noticed for a long time.

When they saw how she squeezed her legs and knees, and did not move her hands. Now that Vasi is distracted by endless thoughts, there is only one way to make her come back and relax her body.

I stood up a little and kissed Vasi's lips.

Vasi's body tensed at first, her eyes focused now, and it seemed that blood was going to drip from her pores.

"... I like my older sister"

Parting our lips a little, whisper loud enough for Vasi to hear. Then I took Vasi's hands and kissed her again.

This time Vasi's lips were semi-open, the kiss was no longer as innocent as the beginning, I kissed and gently sucked her lips, and Vasi began to respond little by little.

"umm smock"

"smock"

"Why the kiss?"

Vasi, after separating us to take a breath, asked.

"A book says that it is a way of showing love between people who like each other to show their love. It's exhausting to be like this, uff"

Having your knees semi-bent with your waist bent forward just supporting your body weight with the balls of your feet, it's really tiring to be like this for a long time. I was back on my knees on the carpet in my room.

"But... but, that is only done by the bride and groom"

"Well, let's be boyfriend and girlfriend~"

"We can't! We are siblings..."

"huh? Then... I'll ask Ragna tomorrow...."

"What?! NO! Don't even think about it!!"

You went lifting your hands from her skirt and took me for the shoulders, then she gave me a serious and somewhat angry look.

"huh? Why not? So, who can I explore with?"

"Mom doesn't always say that you should be careful with girls, they are very dangerous for you!"

"Dangerous in what sense?"

"You know, in that... What the book says"

"Sex?"

"Don't say it!"

"hehehe~ then?"

I gave her a look that I thought was tender at Vasi from below.

"Good... but let no one find out..."

"Perfect! Then let me see."

"Grr~"

Vasi gave a tender growl but looked to the side and removed her hands and placed them on the bed.

In this world there is that sexual genre that only existed in the most perverse Neon ecchis mangas. Or could it be that they appeared first in -Eroges- I don't know very well. But I do remember that my first look on this sexual genre was in that hentai anime of the -Black Bible- only that there the girls used black magic to grow a male member between their legs.

I've also seen one where a shooting star gives powers, that is, a member, to a girl who then pushes the boy she likes to the ground and so on...

But I don't remember one where Naris girls exist naturally. In this world, according to the books, after the Alien invasion where they almost managed to conquer the world, a group of women, led by my ancestor Keira, acquired a new method of becoming stronger, summoning reflections or echoes of fantastic beings from other worlds to fight against the invasion of those monsters.

I don't know what Ria gave them, but the genetics of women have changed, the DNA has been modified creating a new gender with the double ability to reproduce descent, they can fertilize and be fertilized.

Although this new way of acquiring strength has made the races in this world more powerful. The method has made women the dominant sex in today's society.

It didn't just change the woman's body by making them stronger without changing their feminine shape and beauty. The male body has become more sensitive, its muscle and bone mass has been reduced, and now they worry about the color of their nails and the fabric of their clothes...

"Mmm~"

"hehe~ does it tickle you?"

Vasi trembled as my hands caressed her thighs. But even so, I don't turn her gaze, and she continues to look the other way. Her hands squeeze my sheets with a fist.

Vasilisa's leg muscles are very firm, but her skin is smooth like the skin of a peach. I have also felt the scent of Vasi for a long time, despite having lived together for many years, I have always liked her smell a lot and I don't get used to it.

Vasi is not like Sera, she always keeps a distance from me since puberty began, also because of my mother who started to put many rules on us at that time, Vasi has remained an older sister who is responsible and adult.

Having her now like this, sitting on my bed, and me kneeling in front of her, gives me a feeling of forbidden that fills me with happiness and pleasure.

I pulled my hands up over Vasi's thighs until I reached her underwear. I can feel her body temperature and how it is rising.

Reach up to the elastic of her shorts and pull it down with both my hands. Although I've always wanted to see what it's like when they're at rest. This is not the case, despite Vasi's negativity, her member, it is actually very hard.

I don't know how her Lycra-type fabric shorts could support her member.

When I put it down, she stood up, making her skirt look like a tent. I looked up at Vasi's face, and I could see that her chest is rising strongly, her breathing is racing, and her gaze is lost.

Three of the six books obtained by Ragna are official sex education books used in schools. The other three are one book of lovemaking as a couple and positions and the other two are literally erotic books.

But sexuality is the same in all books, it's a guy up and a girl Nira down, a girl Nari up and a girl Nira down, this is the most common, as there are almost no boys, only about eleven percent of the population.

Liana is the clear example of a nari Casanova girl who goes around breaking the hearts of nira girls...

What is still almost non-existent but has been given are the relationships of a boy with a nari girl. But in this case, without having to read the book, it is clear to me who is going to conceive the baby.

But this is where sex with the guy below comes in. Although in no book does condemn it, and in another explains the precautions when having this type of relationship, all hardly speaks in public.

Although it seems like it's a stigma, usually, this world is the same as my previous world, the stigma of sex is general and a Taboo. According to history, it is something that remained from ancient society to that before when a space fissure let an Alien invasion pass.

So, when Nerissa asked me out, or in her words, she asked for my permission to chase me, Liana's advice to my sister Sera to get into my bed, Ragna's reactions and now Vasi's attitude.

Their desire to have a boy, me, under them is very great. Although I have not tested Tikshna, Xifia and Magen. They may also have the same sexual desires for boys. By now, I know who Nari is and who Nira is among my schoolmates. And Kara and Dianeira are girls-girls.

"AH hnmMMM~"

Vasi's legs rose on tiptoe as I took both of my hands on her limb. With my elbows I pushed her knees outward so that she would give me access, which Vasi did meekly.

When I pulled up her skirt, I could feel a very strong scent from her member, the smell is stronger than Ingrid's. But she has her own characteristics, Ingrid smells more like a frozen lake on a mountain.

The scent emanating from Vasi is of snow flowers, but the smell of hormones is similar. I can't help but run my tongue over my lips when I smell Vasilisa's genitals up close.

The color of the skin is blushing white, but not smooth like Ingrid's, the skin of Vasi's trunk has freckles. That reminds me of when the three of us were very young and we all had freckles on our faces, backs and chests. Mom said that when all of us grew up freckles would disappear. And she was right, but it didn't disappear all over Vasi's body. At least not here in this Vasi place.

I know I shouldn't be comparing, like bad girls. But so far, the biggest one is Ingrid's. And now knowing my older sister, I can say that Ragna loses in length, but she wins in width.

Even so, their all evenly matched in the hard. I always seem to be holding a very hot piece of steel.

"AHHHNMMM~! Vremya, no, it's dirty..."

I don't know why, but I couldn't help but put her in my mouth. Although it makes me open my jaw as wide as I can, the size is perfect, it doesn't hurt me.

"MmMmMmImmmLM~"

"HAAAAA!! Vremiiii~"

"mmMMLMmmlmmMmmLMlmlm~"

"Vremii~ Vremii~"

Vasilisa let go of the sheets and took my head in her hands, although I thought she would take me off she didn't. She opened her legs more, which gave me more access, with my knees I got closer.

Being further ahead, I was able to put more in my mouth. Now I feel her in my throat and easily pass what I thought was the limit of my pharyngeal reflex. But I was able to settle it down my throat with ease. Not only that, but I also feel pleasure in having the Vasi member in my mouth and deep in my throat.

"Vremi~, Vremya~, take it out~, I can't stand~... more~... VREMIIII~"

When I was pulling her member out and in it looking for the spots where I liked it the most and where I could taste it, I could feel the accelerated beat of her heart in her member and the hardness and thickness increased.

Although I felt a little disappointed, for not having more time and trying to shove it completely down my throat. But at the same time it made me feel happy and special to know that in just a few minutes I was able to make Vasi explode.

I looked up and Vasi was looking at me with her head down, her hands held me firmly in place as if to prevent me from escaping, and her long bluish-blond hair fell like a waterfall, covering us both, keeping us as secrets.

Vasi looked into my eyes and then closed them tightly. Then I felt the shots of her seed in the back of my throat straight into my stomach.

The pulse movements of her member gave me pleasure, and in order not to get tied, I move my throat and mouth as if I am drinking water, making her moans louder and thus, sucking everything Vasi had to give me.

There was so much semen that I felt like I was going to drown, if it weren't for the fact that my body reacted instinctively in a very special way, drinking all its semen and guiding it very naturally into my body.

When Vasi finished ejaculating, it seemed as if she lost all strength, she dropped on her back on my bed and breathed heavily, as if she had run a marathon.

Despite that, I continued to suck and suck her member that was still beating, taking out everything that was left inside her trunk and sucking and running my tongue over her glans.

"hehe~"

Then, I threw my head back and looked at her member that looked defeated, I laughed softly when I saw her like this after seeing her for the first time as if she were an undefeated gladiator.

But it wasn't over. Even if I give my first oral sex to Vasi, it must be complete!

While Vasi was still lying down recovering, I gently moved her member with my left hand, and with my right hand, I placed her left leg on my shoulder, in this way, I had access to the other thing that the book said about the Nari Women.

Unlike boys, nari girls don't have -balls-. According to the book, they reproduce sperm with one of their ovaries that have adapted in the formation in the mother's womb and

are activated at puberty. Unlike boys where in the mother's womb the reproductive system goes down and out of the body, in nari women goes down but not so much and stays inside.

Adopts a position where is not hurt over the course of a pregnancy, but her sperm count is not as high as that of boys with two healthy testicles hanging down.

The book says that it is normally the left ovary that changes to accommodate sperm production while the right one stays for ovarian production. And she cannot conceive herself, experiments have been done but apparently, the egg is not activated when it is fertilized by a sperm from the same nari girl, it just stays like that, as if nothing had happened.

But it is not one hundred percent eliminated that there may be the case of a nari girl who gets herself pregnant. although it has not happened yet.

But something curious happens with the Naris girls who tell the books, especially that book about positions. Unlike the nira girl with a single G-spot, the nari girls have two, as the lowered ovary that now functions as a bullet factory has created many sensors that can be attacked from an angle inside the vagina.

Although it's at a certain depth that none of my fingers reach, but that can be explored later, now that I can see Vasi's glowing, semi-open entrance, I can't help but run my tongue over my lips again.

"ahnmm~ no~ Vremya..."

"*lup *lup* *lero* lero* *lup*"

The smell and heat are more intense in this place, the liquid emanates more abundantly, the taste is the same but there more, this makes me want to drink all the water that this fountain gives me.

"*lero* *lero* *lup* *lup*~"

"NNN!! Noo~ not there~ it feels too much~ I'll go crazy~ aahhh~"

"*lup* *mmuack* *muack* *lero* *lero*"

Every time I run my tongue between her lips, more liquid comes out, when I open her lips and penetrate with my tongue the deeper, more and more liquid comes out, also, her walls squeeze my tongue tightly.

"uhnmm~ haaa~ Vremiii~ brother~"

" *lero* *lero* *lero* *lero* *lero* *lero* *lup* *muack*"

Although all with the nose a top of her entrance, I haven't focused much on that place, now I just want to try all of her more private part without overwhelming her too much. Besides, with the senses she seems to have, I think that for now it is more than enough.

Her legs are now both on my shoulders and sometimes they press and squeeze my neck and sometimes they loosen. Her hands returned to my head where she strokes my hair and sometimes moves them to the bed to squeeze the sheets and hit the mattress.

By the movement of her waist, and the fact that she arches her back more and more times, I think she is getting closer to her second and new orgasm.

"Vremii~ Vremii!~ I feel, I feel like I'm exploding again~ HAAAAANMMMMMMM~"

Then, her hands pressed back into my head, pressing against her, her legs wrapped around me, and I could feel her thighs tense on my cheek. I can't see her, but surely her eyes are white as she arches her back.

Now the liquid was expelled through her vaginal lips, it gushed out like a geyser, but I was prepared for that, with my lips covering her entire pussy, I managed to receive all her love juice without missing anything. My throat moved again to swallow the new juice and bring it to my stomach.

While I was drinking Vasi's liquid again, this time I focused to observe her member, to my surprise, and check my theory, Vasi's member is small, although clear liquid as water comes out of its tip, it is not hard at all and is the size of my index finger, maybe a little bigger but not much.

Now I can check my idea of why Naris girls do not show a lump at any time. And, as the book says, her resting member is very small and since she does not have testicles, there is not a lump in her tight pants or skirts of different types.

Of course, as long as they don't get hard, as I've seen Ingrid and Ragna. Sera knows how to hide it well or controls herself when she is. And that girl Mikaela that time in my first fight, that although I felt it in my butt as her was growing, she manages to hide or control it. With a skirt I definitely couldn't hide it. Or so I would like to say because even if I get horny, that doesn't react at all.

But now seeing Vasi lying on the bed doing a 大 semi-fainting shape, I could see that my little brother in my shorts did react. Not in the first half, but in the second. So, I should be able to have a girl-girl girlfriend without worrying that I won't be able to respond to her.

YEAH!

Good for me!!

