

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

### **#Chapter 31: An Illogical and Inefficient Reproductive System - Read Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class Chapter 31: An Illogical and Inefficient Reproductive System**

#### **Chapter 31: An Illogical and Inefficient Reproductive System**

"\*sssss~pfffffff~ ssssss~pfffffff\*"

A sound of deep, rhythmic breathing pulled me out of my thoughts. When I turned to see the direction where this sound was coming from, I could almost see some -Z- z's coming out of Vasilisa.

"Did you really fall asleep? Pff~"

The good thing is, among the forest skills taught in the second class of the Hero Queen. I can use fairy dust to let my teammates or even enemies come back.

It may be the basic ability of "Tinkerbell" from the mythical children's story of "Peter Pan and Neverland", but unlike that fairy, people who immerse themselves in my fairy dust don't need happy memories to start flying.

So, sprinkling some fairy powder on Vasi, I made her body float a few inches, just enough to guide her and lay her down better on my bed.

Leaving Vasi covered with a blanket. I headed to my bathroom to wipe my face and hands a bit.

In a few minutes, I was already in the dining room where various dishes and my aunt were waiting for me.

"Aunt Kaleria! Hello..."

"Little Vremya, how are you? Your mother found out what happened this afternoon at the Academy, don't you feel bad in any part of your body?"

"No, everything is fine! Although it was shocking to face such a creature!"

I sat next to my aunt, and although in a way, Vasi already fed me until my stomach was full, I'm not one to waste food.

After sitting down and answering my Aunt Kaleria's question, I quickly moved my cutlery and grabbed some meat with cooked vegetables, bread, and pasta.

This is just for starters...

"I know you're fine, or you couldn't even sit down to eat, hehe.

But Vremya, you know what your mom is like, and I need to get you a checkup."

"Mm? Ñomñom~ Is ñom, necessary ñom? Ñomñom..." I said between bites.

"Young Sir, don't talk while eating, and is it necessary"

"Mm... ñomñomñom..."

"Hehe~ you're so cute, it makes me want to eat youuuu!~"

"mm~.. ñom, auntie, \*glup\* don't hug a Young Sir while he eats!"

"Well, don't behave like an adorable little boy~"

"I wasn't..."

"By the way Vremya, didn't you see Kharislava? I went up a moment ago to look for you" My aunt gave me a look of confusion.

I froze for a moment when I heard my aunt's question.

What do you mean my cousin was upstairs just now?

"Here I am!, mom I only went to the bathroom after talking to my younger cousin... I'm very hungry, I'd eat a big sausage now whole..."

Kharislava gave me a look and winked at me.

I'm not a dumb person, it's obvious that she's telling me that she saw it all!

At what point she went up and I didn't notice, even though I was so focused on Vasi, I didn't take my eyes around me.

"So, what did you decide?"

"Vremya will help me with the project! Truth~, cousin~"

"ehhh... Yes..."

What a project! What are you talking about! I think I'm about to suffer...

After dinner, Aunt Kaleria took me to the medical room center.

The medical center room is located in the back, next to my mother's laboratory and pharmacology research center.

"Lie down on the stretcher"

"Mm..."

I lay down on a hospital gurney that has runes and magic matrices next to it. The technology, although very magical, is an analog system. These runes and magical arrays can monitor vital signs, such as heart rate, blood oxygenation, blood pressure, etc.

Normally special instruments would be used to monitor this data, but my aunt has her own methods.

"Don't worry, you know it won't hurt..." silk threads appeared from Aunt Kaleria's fingers, each end of the thread connected to my wrists, chest, forehead, and belly. Then, other threads joined the runes and magic arrays next to the medical stretcher.

The runes and magic arrays were activated by Aunt Kaleria's mana, and the data began to be reflected in the magic arrays.

They also began to emit sounds, such as heartbeats, dripping sounds, kind of vibrations and buzzing. Every sound associated with my internal organs.

"It looks like even though you had a blow to your back, no internal damage, just a skin injury and some bruised muscle."

"I said it was fine, it wasn't a big hit..."

"I know, you're a big boy and now a Summoning Warrior. I'll just send a copy to your mother..."

With a wave of my aunt's hand, the magic runes and arrays flashed and a series of letters and words sprouted into a light, each word and letters was printed on a parchment recording all my medical data and parameters.

All except one that my aunt erased with a wave of her hands, then she looked at me with confused eyes.

"Vremi, you know you can talk to me about anything, right?"

Aunt Kaleria said. I repeat, I am not stupid. Years of experience in medical-biological research it was normal for her to detect any changes in my body. I also saw the words that she erased with her hand, practically referring to sexual activity...

"Auntie, I've read books on sex education, and I've learned all the theoretical things that can be learned, apart from tastes, the sexual activity of boys, I think I don't have it, or I have it but it's not something a boy would want?"

"Although I would like to say that there is no abnormal sexual desire, it is true that taste depends a lot on the physical structure and physiognomy, there are elements in our bodies that guide us biologically sexual taste, such as a girl who wants to be a mother, and a girl who wants her partner to have her baby, in the case of boys, It's very low, but normally their body gives them the desire for their partner to have him children... Vremya, what do you feel?"

"Well, I like girls, but my first time, I felt happy, although not the desire for my partner to have my children, on the contrary, I wanted to have her children, is that abnormal? The book says that I can't have my partner's descendants."

I placed my hands on my belly, and when my aunt saw me doing that, she came over and placed her hand on mine.

"Have you been taking your pills?"

"Yes, once a night for five nights in a row and two nights off..."

"Let me see..." Aunt Kaleria lifted my hands from my belly, then with both palms of her hands a magic matrix was created, I had already seen this matrix many times and recognized it at first, it is a magic to examine the inside of the human body. Like an X-ray machine or an MRI, but better.

"... hehe~ even though the machine marked as sexually active, even though the data was a little wrong..."

"What does that mean?"

"That you are still a virgin so to speak..."

"AH? Well, but, I read it in the book, virginity is only for girls, either of the two types of girls..."

"Correct, although in reality, boys have their own chastity, in the first ejaculation they lose a very important energy, only there are Conservatives who do not want this to be accepted. But we are not talking about your chastity, which you can see that you also have.

Vremya, you are very special, I am not going to ask who your first time was, but it looks like it was also her first time, She didn't take everything from you."

"I don't understand..."

"You'd better see for yourself..."

As she said that, my aunt Kaleria moved one of her hands and the display screen snuck vertically letting me see the inside of my belly.

Although viewing the internal organs in this way, anyone would only see red and pink flesh, white bones, and veins and arteries. But as a very well-trained doctor in my previous life, I can recognize all the organs on this magical display screen.

I can see two ovaries on either side of a uterus, each connected by its own fallopian tubes. The uterus is small compared to the normal uterus of a biological woman.

Below the uterus is the vaginal canal, the strange thing is that this canal does not go down in its entirety but the lower part curves to one side joined with a vaginal stripe with all its parts to the wall of the rectum. This is impossible!

The small female womb is high up, just behind my belly button, followed by a large vaginal canal that curves like an elephant's trunk backwards joining with the part where my body secretes waste, this is completely illogical and not at all functional in any case.

And why does the wall of the rectum suddenly have a second path with labia majora and minora like doors, does this make me a bird? A hen with a reproductive system in the same place where she disposes of digested food?

"... that time at nine, when..."

"You are very intelligent Vremya. Yes, that's what you think. It's amazing that you've learned everything in one book. Your mom never allowed you to learn about this, who gave you that book?"

"Ragna and there were six books... So the pills I'm taking are..."

"Yes, contraceptives, but as a side effect, it eliminates menstruation preventing the ovaries from releasing eggs and then being discarded once a month due to the detachment of the uterine wall. Known as -Manabr- by the way, your mother was the one who perfected the birth control pill and it is a big seller, she wouldn't have worked so hard if it wasn't for you hehe~"

After saying that, Kaleria canceled out the inner vision magic of the human body, and the screen showing the inside of my belly disappeared.

"So that explains my desire. So, I should have been born as a nari girl but I underwent a mutation in my formation?"

I thought about the contraceptive magic that my mother had thrown in her second pregnancy, maybe the magic not only affected Sera but also me, but the aunt got me out of this confusion.

"No, Vremya, don't ever think about it, you're completely healthy, although your mother and I have a theory, and that is that you're a new gender. It's good that Ragna got you a lot of books, but I don't know if in one of them explains why there are three genres in our world. In the past it was not like that, thanks to the Queen Hero Keira, we women, although men too, had to evolve in an artificial way and under a pressure of extinction.

And it can be normal if evolution hasn't stopped yet, especially when you're a descendant of the Hero Queen, remember, you've awakened her blood. Your mother had already suspected that this would happen when we examined you for the first time at the age of nine. That is why their overprotection grew. But remember, all the data shows that you are a normal and healthy being. Alone, different from the other boys..."

"Of course, unlike other boys I can have babies... hold on! You say I haven't lost my virginity yet why..."

"hehehe~ your partner would need to know how to find the exact place to fully enter you..."

"eeeeeeh~ for the depth and... it will not be easy for her..."

"But you can help her, surely Ragna gave you a position book lol~"

"Auntie!! I burn that book..."

"Maybe you burned it, but surely you read it first, and with your memory and ability to understand, come on, you finished all the books in the library at home. If it wasn't for Miros' short rope, you would have rushed to the city library a long time ago...."

"Mm! Mom won't let me see any more books, by the way, even if I've read it, I won't make it easy for her either...."

"It doesn't matter, Vasi is very smart and Sera is not far behind, and both of them don't give up easily...."

"Auntie!! How?"

"Oh~ come on Vremya, since you were a child you have always been together, I'm not surprised, and your mom wouldn't be surprised either...."

"But it would kill us! Then she would resurrect us with her potions and pills, and kill us again!"

"Maybe yes hahahaha, but don't worry. In the end she would give in hahaha. But Vremii~ don't leave my Kharislava out."

My aunt looked at me with a smile and winked at me... I can't believe my aunt doesn't care about this.

This world is seriously turned upside down. So, is it because my body is like this? Doesn't the second bloodline in my body have anything to do with it?

"By the way, Vremya..."

My aunt took me out of my thoughts and I saw that she gave me a serious look.

"Mm?"

"Keep taking your pills, I don't want a surprise either, huh? At least, finish school..."

"Auntie!!!"

"hahahahahahaha~"

### **Chapter 32: A little Practice, Wind Element**

"Auntie..."

"Tell me Vremya"

I sat on the stretcher and dropped my feet to the side, as my aunt had already finished taking all my parameters. But there is still a doubt, which can be divided into several parts, and that have to do with other areas of my body. So, it's better to ask everything at once and measure the changes within me.

"The book lists the physical, not only internal and external changes of the human body when it enters the stage of maturation. The boys' one doesn't change much, but the girls' one changes more..."

"Do you want to know how big your breasts are going to grow? How thin will your waist be, how wide will your hips be? Hehehe~"

"Auntie~ I know you make fun of me, but~ this is growing, and it hurts somewhat, and it's very sensitive to the fabric of the clothes... If it wasn't for this tank top, I don't know how I would survive the day with the thickness of the shirt..."

Although I would like to use another language, I must ask the questions from the perspective of an ignorant boy who has not left home, like me. So, I can only ask questions this way, placing my hands on my chest, gently, because what I said is not a lie, if they hurt a little...

"hehehe~ And that's why I'll take a blood sample to measure your hormone levels. Although if you ask me, I will tell you to imagine a Sera, a little shorter, and thinner. That should be the growth of your body."

Sera has bigger breasts than Vasi but not as big as moms, so she could be a D. who is already impressive for her age. So, is it thinner than that a C? I can't walk around with a C around with a shirt and just a tank top underneath. Also, what do you mean by shorter?

"Why do I have to be shorter? My aunt doesn't think I can be taller than Sera, or Vasi, or even Mom?"

"Hehehe~ yes, yes, yes, yes... Vremya will be a Tall boy, a God of War who can sweep the battlefield with his spear and eliminate hundreds and thousands of aliens... now, hold on a little, it will only be a puncture..."

Kaleria came to my side with a silver needle and a glass tube, a typical syringe but shaped like an old syringe. At least, the thickness of the needle is very thin of the size of modern blood donation needles.

"Whenever I held the needles unlike Sera and Vasi, why wouldn't I be a great god of war who sweeps the battlefield with a height of two meters?"

"Well, when my little Vremya will be so big and sweep the battlefield, the auntie will marry you... a small reward for behaving so well when I take a blood sample, Muack~"

And with those words, my aunt Kaleria kissed me on the lips. Then she expelled me from the doctor's room, but not before telling me that if my chest felt uncomfortable, I should go with Vasi to buy new clothes that would better fit my growth.

....

I left the doctor's room with many thoughts in my mind. In my previous life I focused a lot on my survival. I couldn't say that I was a leader since I was a child, rather I was someone who, although I could get along with everyone, kept my social circle very small.

The orphanage I grew up in wasn't the best, but it wasn't the worst either, it was cared for by the church, so it was a very strict place with a lot of rules, but in itself free of thought. Not like those church orphanages in movies where priests or priests forced children to study the scriptures and if they didn't, they were whipped.

Everyone was nice and the education was good. The bad thing could be said that it was the country where I was born, adoption was not encouraged, so if a child arrived at the orphanage, he would only leave there when he turned 18.

And I was part of that army. Working to be able to study beyond compulsory education was something that every orphaned child had to do if he wanted to get off the street and be someone in his life.

So, when I discovered that I really liked natural sciences and biology, it was my dream to be a researcher. Especially when watching anime about pocket monsters, going out to travel the world and playing with wild animals was how I imagined my future. But reality does not share your dreams, much less make them come true.

But that taste for biological sciences led me down a path that was not better but not worse and that definitely left not good money but a high social status. And it is medicine.

And how good I was, not just three years in college with excellent grades, plus two years in internship at two major medical centers. One more year in emergencies while I continued studying my specializations.

And when I was hired as Chief of Intensive Care, I would have to trade my life in exchange for that of a little girl...

And it's not that I regret it, especially now that somehow I got a new life, saving that little girl at the cost of my life, is something I would do again without hesitation.

But, at that moment made me see that, although I achieved a very great achievement in my life, it can also be said that I did not live it.

All of my belongings, as well as my savings, life insurance, and my new home went to the orphanage that raised me according to my will, to no one else.

But, there should be no doubt that I was definitely a good man. And my taste was women, there's no doubt about that. Obviously I had relationships, and even one-night stands. But for concentrating all of myself, my time, on finishing my medical degree and getting a good job. Pass up many opportunities to have a real partner.

And in this new world, in this new opportunity, in my second life, I don't want to regret it again. And although I'm getting a little easy to get, now understanding my new body better, a part of me wants to shut down.

But at the same time, there's a desire deep inside me, which makes me want to be with these girls who I consider the best women in the world.

Now I have two totally opposite feelings, the desire to be with them, but not to be touched, but at the same time yes. And I know this is the feeling of an any woman! Contradictory!

So, if this body has the parts of a girl, it is also the body of a boy. I must act like a Man! And what's the best thing a man does when man can't deal with his feelings?

WORK!

Concentrating on working on yourself or in your profession, and in this world, isn't it the profession of Summoning Warrior to come oneself and increase one's strength?

Then, shaking my head, expelling every unnecessary thought that crosses my brain. I walked to the side of the back of the Corinth mansion, and sat cross-legged in the garden surrounded by various flowers and plants. Some ornamental and others medicinal.

I'll practice the time until it's bedtime, and if Sera wants to come into my room, I'll blow her up with some fairy dust...

Ignoring my aunt's last word to buy bras to take care of the mammary glands growing in my chest. Concentrate my immortal cultivation or fairy dust to practice, absorbing what I have in the jade in my neck while I float my body gently in the air swaying in the breezes as if it were a grass.

Thanks to the experience in cultivating the Hero Queen written in the diary. My practice speed is very fast managing to do three things at the same time.

I need a lot of practice in my ability to fly with fairy dust, as that influences my flight speed, agility and flexibility in the air. Also at the same time practice control in the wind element.

One of the elements of nature, which according to my ancestor Keira, is the easiest and the most difficult to learn.

And that can be learned along with the natural and magical flying ability of fairies. Not only can it increase my flight speed, which is the same as my survival rate. It should be used as a sensor, as a defense, and as an attack.

Hence, practice the element of water, which together with the element of air, can control the climate of the environment, and in the end, the element of earth. By that time, a fairy's control over a forest is complete. And they can make the trees help them in combat and even serve as a defense so that fairy has the opportunity to flee.

So, I spent a couple of hours floating in the air, swaying in the wind, and circulating the flower pollen to make it my own fairy dust and grow my energy reserves more.

....

It was three o'clock and dawn was breaking. Or in the 24-hour schedule, six o'clock. Although mom came and made me lie down and not practice until very late at night. I don't feel fatigued, and my body is full of energy.

As usual, I went out to the backyard to train my body, run a few laps, then do jumps and stretches. Lifting a little weights and, although failed, growing the muscles of my body. After some time of morning exercises, Aunt Odalis called me for breakfast.

A rich breakfast with scrambled eggs, ham, bacon, sliced apples, milk and fruit juice. And this is just for starters.

"I don't know what you do to Vremya food yet"

"I'm a growing boy; I need a lot of nutrition to grow!"

"But you're already 165 centimeters, isn't that the limit of the boys?"

"166 centimeters according to the data that Aunt Kaleria obtained last night! In addition, according to the history books in the school library, before the Alien invasion, men reached heights of more than two meters."

"Sera, your twin sister, is 168 centimeters tall, and you're talking about thousands of years ago..."

"That's right! I, as the eldest sister, it is normal for me to be taller..."

"You're not the oldest, and Kharislava, the space rift invasion began almost 350 years ago! No Like Thousands of years"

"Stop fighting at the table while you have breakfast"

Mom spoke, although we always fights at the table so no one thinks Mom is angry. She is now reading the medical report. Although she is the first to say that papers or books should not be brought to the table, she is the first to break her rules, but the one who can say something, is mom...

"Do you have to go to school today, son? Why don't you stay and rest, yesterday's blow was a bit strong..."

Then Mom looked at me with those eyes of seeing that her valuable treasure was going to the bottom of the sea and she would never see it again.

"Mom, I have to turn in some papers and practice... besides, you saw that my aunt checked me last night, there is nothing wrong with my body and there are no wounds of

any kind other than a little purple skin..." although it is true, for today's plan, I will not stay at the Academy, but I will go on a date with a girl who is not from the family.

Sera, Vasi, and Kharislava looked at me with strange eyes, each with a different feeling.

Especially Kharislava, last night she only asked me to help her with some alchemy stuff, although I thought she would measure something else, blackmail of some kind, involving things like leather clothes and whips...

Although I breathed a sigh of tranquility, I don't know why I was a little disappointed.

### **Chapter 33: Víg Fýsan**

Practicing the wind element also helps to have greater control in my mana. Using the drafts to gently sweep pollen from the flowers and guide them to me is a work that requires a lot of finesse.

It helps a lot to have your eyes on the blank space. Unlike a circle, where you can say you have a 360-degree view, in white space perception viewing angles can be represented by 41,253 points around an object.

The surface area of a sphere is measured in steradians or square degrees. In geometry, the entire surface area of a sphere is equal to  $4\pi$  steradians, which becomes approximately 41.253 square degrees when measured in square degrees.

Or for me, 41,253 points of view. But not from my location, but around what I want to observe.

As a being living in a three-dimensional space, this should be something impossible to achieve, just as if a being living in a flat dimension could never have a viewing angle of a circle wouldn't be able to see an object in 360 degrees. For that, you would first have to go around the object to be able to see it completely.

Only a three-dimensional being could see the circle in its entirety, so my vision should be what could be called a god. Being able to observe each flower from all angles, creating an air current so that it blows from different directions and curves the air current to carry most of the pollen and be guided to me so that I can absorb it into the Lunder jade.

Although efficiency is now very low...

"Hello Mair Vremya. I'm late, I'm sorry"

A soft voice pulled me out of my cultivation.

Opening my eyes, I looked at a beautiful girl with light blue eyes and aqua blue hair pulled back into a bun that appeared in front of me.

"Nerissa, Hello. Nn, you're not late," I shook my head as I admired this little navy captain's outfit.

Today she does not wear the metal plates of her combat armor, she wears a sky-blue pleated skirt with silver details. She wears very feminine white ankle boots with heels, making her already 175 centimeters reach 180 centimeters in height.

The top of her dress is a white blouse closed by a bow on her waist of a deeper blue. The blouse remains in a V-neck that allows a couple of white snowy mountains and a deep ravine to be seen at the neckline,

All her light and youthful spring sea fashion outfit is accompanied by a military garment. A similar, if not the same, Marine Coat with whom I met Nerissa the first time I saw her.

It almost makes me want to turn it over and look if it has the word "Justice" engraved in black letters on the back of the navy's cloak.

"You look cute today~"

"huh?"

Now that I see Nerissa's eyes closely, it looks like she's been scanning me from the ground to the top.

But looking down to see my white dress pants, black leather shoes as well as a black belt on my waist. I don't see anything that I don't wear every day that is special.

Today I wear a polo shirt, although this world does not exist something like a polo shirt only thin sleeve shirts, my idea made my sister Vasi have some polo shirts made. Now I use the same one in a light blue color. Is that why she said I look cute, because of the color blue?

(What Vremya doesn't know, is that his entire wardrobe is carefully selected by his sisters and mainly by his Mother, although Vremya believes that he takes anything, all quality clothes and fashionable seasonal designs. The textile industry has been changing and improving in the last couple of the century, although fashion does not change as fast as in the aqua blue world, the taste for women in beautiful clothing is still alive in the world of magic and swords.)

"Thank you, you look cute too Nerissa"

"haha! Handsome. Women look handsome, not cute, only the boys look cutes"

"... but if you look cute~, especially with your marine coat that you always wear" I can't argue with that handsome or cute...

"It is the sample that I belong to the Navy as a Captain. So, I always wear it with pride"

Nerissa lifted her chin high, which reminds me of a pirate queen who lifted her chin so high that she bent her back.

"hehehe, that's cute~"

"Handsome, I think you say it on purpose"

"No, hehe~ where do we go then?"

"Oh that's right, there's a play you might like, come on."

"Opera? Mmmm."

"Don't worry, I know it seems that opera is boring but you will like this work, go up"

"Do you have a vehicle?"

I followed Nerissa to the side of the road and had stopped a white car. Unlike the one at home and Vasilisa drives. This one is smaller and only has room for two people. The wheels are smaller making the body closer to the ground.

I would say it's a sports car, if it weren't for the fact that it still has the design of a wagon, if it weren't for the fact that a car from 1900 has its charm, I'd like to enter the automotive industry of this world and bring out the modern designs of the aqua blue world.

I got into the car on the side of the curb where Nerissa was opening the door for me and looked at the layout. It is made of wood and metal parts, and the seats are made of white leather. What I have noticed with this car and my sister Vasi's car is that they do not have a radio.

Thinking about my cousin, she is very good at alchemy, maybe with her help we can design the radio in cars and create a new product.

"If it rains, aren't you afraid to get wet?"

"Hehe, it has a rubber roof that hides in the back."

"Oh~ a convertible"

Look at the back and notice a kind of canvas folded properly with metal rods that look like wing bones.

It seems that a world where women had to stand up front and take things into their hands, has kept the world progressing.

There has always been a debate in my past life of what would happen if men disappeared, and women had to survive on their own.

Imagining that reproduction is still possible somehow, many people have theorized that the world would be engulfed in chaos and human civilization would disappear. Others theorize that women are capable of doing everything and that they don't need men.

It is clear that each of these theories-opinions are extreme, but from what I have read in the history of this world, and that is that although at the beginning it was difficult, human society managed to get out of the mud and move forward.

Women have managed to lead a civilization, create a society with rules and regulations, and prepare a military line to contain the invasions of beings from another dimension.

Thinking about what I read in the Hero Queen's diary, I can assure me Ancestor Keira didn't have the mind to do all this kind of thing. The people around her were talents, and they were all the basis for rebuilding the world.

Looking at the design and functionality of the vehicle, and the other vehicles I've seen on the street. It gives me a good pride in humanity, in the male part and the female part.

I also have another feeling, and that is: I want to drive!

At home it is obvious that no one will teach me. But, maybe if I ask Nerissa...

After about 15 minutes of travel, we arrived at a district completely new to me. There are different designs of rune signs that glow like neon lights. Are there restaurants, what appear to be bars or canteens, gaming and betting centers?

There are also many people, more than on the main street of the Academy. Here are street stalls where people stop to see and buy, there are also girls with cat ears? Girls with tails? Is that a dwarf!?

"What place is it here?!"

"We're in the -Vig Fisan (Pleasure District)- haven't you come?"

"They don't let me leave the house, literally if they discover that I'm not in the Academy and you next to me, they kill us both. But you don't care, do you?"

"No problem, I'm chasing you, so I must face all challenges, even family ones!"

We stopped at what appeared to be a theater. At the top I had a promotional sign that said as a title -Summer Love- as well as names of what I think are the main actors and dates and times of presentation.

It almost felt like I'm coming to the movies and looking at the billboard.

From the title of the play, it seems to be aimed at young people. Some kind of story of comedy and romance.

As I looked at the theater layout and billboard, my door opened. Pulling me out of my thoughts.

It seems that I forgot to get out of the car by myself, so with an embarrassed face I got out.

"Thank you..."

"It's what I should do..." then, Nerissa bent her left arm and looked at me.

Looking around, there were a lot of people who suddenly stopped and looked at us. Somehow, I felt the gaze of many girls on me, with eyes as if they were looking at a piece of meat. So, accept Nerissa's action and take her arm.

Nerissa handed a badge that is what the car runs on, like a key, to a girl who bowed gently before us, but not before looking me up and down. Then she went to the car and took the car.

I guess that's the valet parking. Despite being early in the morning, the place is crowded. The population of the capital is large, and it is seen that it receives many people from abroad who travel for tourism.

Although I have read the books about the Allied Kingdoms, it is the first time I have seen these fantasy races. Elves with their long ears, pale skins, tall and thin, sturdy dwarves, are mostly men, with long beards.

Although I call them dwarfs, they measure about 155 centimeters. With my ten centimeters more, I don't think there's much difference... pfff.

And what catches my attention the most are the beast girls. Ears of different types, from felines to canines, rabbit ears, horse ears. Especially that huge girl who passes two meters and has a somewhat fat body, but with ears so large that they look like wings, from her mouth, long fangs come out that curve upwards. She's an elephant girl.

The variety of species in this place known as the Pleasure District is abundant, but I have not seen those aquatic species or the so-called demons.

Following Nerissa's guidance, we arrive at the ticket office where Nerissa hands two tickets to a theater worker, the girl at the ticket office marked them and put it in a box, then she gives Nerissa other smaller tickets.

Then a second girl appeared and guided us to a private balcony. Going up some stairs to the side, the girl opened one of the many doors in a circular corridor for us.

When we entered, everything was already prepared, with drinks and sweets of different kinds. There were also menus where they showed different dishes and services.

Nerissa invited me to sit on a long piece of furniture in the shape of a soft arch. From where you could see the entire theater, and although it was on one side of the building, you could see the stage well.

"Do you want to order something before the play starts?"

"Mmmmm... well"

Although a couple of hours had passed since breakfast, I touched my stomach and it felt empty, it's not bad to order food, right?

### **Chapter 34: Statue of Hero Queen**

(Note: there is a word for the female King, not -Queen- like King's Spouse in the common human language from this world. So, when read queen in the word -Hero Queen-, is not reference to a wife of a whatever king)

A little more than half an hour in the time system of this world. And afterwards, a delightful snack. I drank a smoothie of a fruit like a berry but with tastes like strawberry, with milk and crushed ice. A strawberry milkshake.

As I enjoyed my milkshake, I watched the actors on stage bow and say goodbye to applause from the audience.

Some girls and all the boys who attended this play had tears in their eyes. And I can understand them, this is what you would call a dog-blood love drama movie in my past life.

An orphaned commoner boy who must do all kinds of jobs to survive meets a woman (nari) by chance and the romance of a prince and commoner begins, of course, with the role's male - female reversed...

With a bit of comedy to vent the sad feelings of the spectators, the plot is typical of the struggle of love against social rules to finally triumph love, and although they do not say it, in the play at the end, the princess's woman's clothing (with a bit of a bulge in the belly) represents the crystallization of love between the couple and the birth of a new life.

A romantic novel full of tropes that anyone in my previous life would have had enough of. But here, it seems to be a youthful masterpiece.

"What do you think?"

"Delicious, I've never tried this smoothie with red berries, what's it called?"

"Tyrber, but I was referring to the play...." Nerissa asked with a smile 'I must buy a box of Tyrber...'

"Stupid, why abandon her childhood friend who has given everything for her just to be with a rich woman? In my case I stay with the two women, besides, it is ugly that this woman, The Princess, should kill her little sister, don't you see that she only wanted her attention out of jealousy of the relationship between older sisters and the commoner boy, and it was very easy to settle the conflict between her little sister and the commoner boy?"

"Nyahahahaha!~. Interesting your way of thinking little boy, but if I were that princess, I wouldn't allow any other woman to get close to my man!"

Suddenly, a voice was heard on one side of the private box. When I looked in the direction of laughter, I saw that a head of blond hair peeked out of the edge of the wall.

But what caught my attention were her blonde triangular hairy ears with tufts of white hair at the tip. A cat girl?

It has vertical slit-like yellow eyes and fair skin like coconut flesh with soft pink lips.

"Well, excuse me but, no woman is going to prevent me from having contact with my friends, much less imposing an ultimatum on me"

"Cute boy, you're setting an ultimatum..."

"That's because I'm a man, not a cute boy. Men take it all!"

"Nyahahahahahaha~, cute little boy, I like you, My name is Huli of the Royal Clan of Teumessia"

The blonde-haired beast-eared girl introduced herself after laughing superbly. Although I must admit that she looks cute with that swagger and that pair of fangs sticking out of her lips, -yaeba (八重齒)-

"My name is Vremya G. Corinth"

"Corinth eh~ Maybe we'll see each other soon, Nyahahaha~"

And with that laugh, that little head of a cute blonde beast girl disappeared behind the dividing wall of the box.

"\*Kof, kof\*"

"huh? Nerissa, you feel sick in your throat, drink some water..."

When I turned to see Nerissa who made a clear throat sound, as if something was bothering her throat and wanted to clean her throat. Nerissa's face was darkened and her brow furrowed.

Oops~ I realized what's going on, I wouldn't want my date to suddenly flirt with a random guy either. Even if I didn't proactively flirt and my conversation was very neutral to just answer the other person's questions, it's still something I shouldn't do.

"Ahem~ then, shall we leave?" Although I feel a little guilty, that doesn't mean I apologized, as a man, I didn't do anything wrong! (That's what a girl would say.)

I quickly finished the smoothie of those red berries called Tyrber and grabbed my backpack and stood up.

Seeing that Nerissa stood up as well, I quickly took her arm and gave her a smile. Even if I don't apologize, it doesn't mean that I don't do anything to make my date happy.

As she did not answer my question about what comes next. Nerissa and I went outside and started walking down the main street of the Entertainment District. Although I would like to explore all the venues on each side of the street, I couldn't do it in a single day.

As a district focused on the entertainment for the citizens of the imperial capital, there are many people of all kinds here shopping and strolling.

Although Nerissa did not recommend it, there are also small streets that branch off from the main street of different types, some even look like alleys where they could sell contraband things because of how dark they look.

I will not explore those streets until I have the power to defend myself.

Nerissa also noticed that I like to eat a lot, so any candy stall on the street where I rested my gaze for more than five seconds, would lead me to buy something.

Like this all the way until we reach a large circular square. In the middle is a very large statue of a woman carrying a magician's staff and wearing a long dress that seems to flutter in the wind, along with her long hair.

It is a stone sculpture, so there is no color other than gray, but the sculptor is very good, he has carved in the stone every detail and has given a beautiful appearance to the woman.

"It is the sculpture of our Hero Queen, the one that brought an opportunity to humanity and the whole world..."

"Is she Queen Keira?"

Nerissa approached the sculpture and took me to where there is a stone plaque, which reads:

[Queen Keira Caryatid

Hero of Mankind, Great Leader of the Allied Races

Creator of the Practices of Harmony:

Celestial, Primal Beast, Aqua Deep, Night and Moon, Natural, Elemental, Stellar, Yang and Sun.

Sealing Skill Forger,

Pioneer of Alchemy and Potions,

Mother of the Ritual of Invocation of the Familiar,

and the eternal union with the summoner.

Keeper of the knowledge of herbs and plants,

whose wisdom illuminated medicine and pharmacology.

In her final act of sacrifice,

sealed the entrance of the aliens,

protecting forever the edge of the world.

Today and forever,  
will be remembered as the Hero Queen,  
the Goddess Protector of the Limit,  
and the light that guides generations to come.

{When the stars tremble at the brink of the Void, one may break free and descend. Its radiant light shall pierce the darkness, and the veil between realms shall be restored, guarding Mankind against the creeping shadows of the beyond}

– Keira Caryatid

2958 - 2980]

"I was only 22 years old?"

I was impressed by what was written on the stone stele. At what point in her life did she start fighting? How much she had to work tirelessly to reach the heights and achievements she shows here.

"The Hero Queen is amazing right? She is the role model for all women. She showed us the way and gave us the tools to walk it, and gave us the opportunity to protect our families and our world..."

Listening to Nerissa talk about my ancestor in a way fills me with good feelings. But seeing this text, I'm a little worried about filling the title of being the Hero Queen's Heiress. It makes me feel like I must work harder so I don't let Queen Keira down.

"Now that I see her well, I think you look a lot like the Hero Queen..."

"What do you say?" I turned to Nerissa.

"If you look, she has your cheekbones, and the same shape of the eyes, although I can't tell about the ears, you and she hide them under the same type of wave hair..."

"If what you say is true, I would be the one with her cheekbones, not her having my cheekbones... "I always tell myself that in life you don't have to look at the physical and not be narcissistic. But I have to admit that at home I'm the most attractive. But looking closely at the features of the woman in the stone sculpture, it's almost like..."

"... as if you saw yourself in a mirror, You two have a lot of resemblance..." I better divert Nerissa's attention, that the Corinth family is descended from the Hero Queen, is not something that should be known now.

"... Although the Hero Queen looks more mature, and you still have childlike features, as your cheeks still have some baby fat on them... ouch! Why are you pinching me?"

"Stop talking nonsense, let's go to that building, what is it?"

Take Nerissa's arm and drag her away from the Keira statue.

The date continued until the seventh hour of the day came, around two o'clock in the afternoon, when we walked back to a point in Valet Parking where Nerissa handed over her ticket and retrieved her vehicle, I thought the service was from the theater, but apparently, there are points scattered throughout the entertainment district. And this service is not free, obviously.

"Are you sure it's okay for me to leave you here, at the entrance of the Academy?"

"Yea, they will come to pick me up in a moment, if I didn't have things to do, I would love to have spent more time with you, there are many things I haven't seen in Vig Fysan and much more to see in the entire Imperial City!"

"We can make a new date next weekend!" Nerissa was glad and let go of the low mood.

"Of course... we can confirm it in the course of the week..."

Although I don't know how my schedule will be next weekend. If I'm free, it wouldn't be a bad thing to go out with this girl from the navy again. Also, maybe I can tell her to teach me how to drive a vehicle. Although with what I have seen in Vasi and Nerissa today, it is not difficult at all. Pedals, buttons and levers. Not much change about the cars on the aqua blue planet.

As I answered Nerissa in the affirmative, a pastel blue sky sparrow came up next to me in the vehicle, leaving water bubbles flying through, bubbles that burst like soap bubbles.

[Vasi goes towards the entrance of the Academy, better get out of the vehicle now! By the way, don't forget that you owe me two favors now.]

"Your dearest and most beautiful cousin, Kharislava.

This letter will self-destruct after reading.]

When I read the last line. The letter transformed into a bunch of bubbles that gently burst in front of me.

"... ehnm~ My sister is coming for me. I'd better get off; I'll write to you in a while" I said goodbye to Nerissa as I opened the door of the white convertible vehicle.

"Sure, I'll wait for your letter..."

"Goodbye! \*Smock\*~"

Before I got off and verified that Vasi is still nowhere to be seen, I gave a direct attack on this girl from the sea.

Nerissa stood wide-eyed, and then her white face turned pink. By the time her attention returned to reality, I was waving goodbye to her as I walked towards the large gate at the entrance to the Royal Academy.

As a man, I know what one wants most when they end a date with a girl they like. Especially the first date, and that is: The Goodbye Kiss!

I don't want to be like those girls who after a nice date where the guy gave it his all, doesn't give him a hug at the end of the date, much less her hand!

Just a goodbye kiss, even if it's a peck kiss, and it can even be on the cheek, gives the boy a night of sleep in the clouds and he will wake up with a smile.

As Nerissa's white vehicle was leaving, a hug came from my back.

"I saw you! You gave her a kiss, and on the first date! I never imagined that my cousin was a little foxy~"

From the smell, and the little B-cup I feel on my back, it's obvious who it is.

"Kharis, I never imagined you were a voyeur~"

"Voyewhat? What is that?" Kharislava asked in a confused voice.

"Someone who likes to spy on others in secret..."

"It was a coincidence, and last night's one too. But who would have thought that my little cousin would do those things... come on, follow me to the Alchemy lab, I want to show you something"

"Didn't you say that Vasi was coming to the entrance?"

"I lied, or since you were going to say goodbye quickly to Senior Nerissa, come on, quick, we don't have much time..."

"... I should have imagined it, pfff"

So, I let myself be dragged by Kharislava, I'm very curious about what this girl is researching so much.

## Chapter 35: Kharislava's Laboratory

When we entered the Alchemy laboratory of Kharislava. And the truth is, it's a disaster. There are pieces and materials of different types scattered and piled up in small mountains everywhere, on tables, chairs and the floor.

More than a research workshop, it looks like a garbage dump.

"Come, come, here, I've always wanted to show you my greatest invention!"

After following a -path- between garbage-research materials. We came to what appeared to be a metal cube the size of between two and two and a half meters on each side.

I say cube, because of the total shape, but it is made of rods, gears, levers, pulleys, and other metal parts that make up a kind of cube-shaped device.

"Can you guess what it is?" Kharis asked me as she looked at me next to the bucket of metal pipes.

"Junk?"

"What! NO!! ..." Kharislava's face stiffened for a moment, as if her smile and proud face had suddenly stopped in a movie frame. And then the film is played again, and you see her change her face to anger and shout the word "NO"

"... This is an invention that could change the world as we know it!" My cousin crossed her arms over her poor A or B Cup chest and raised her chin proudly. But I can't see what's magical about this box, other than that it's a giant cappuccino coffee maker.

"It must make a very delicious coffee..."

"IT'S NOT A COFFEE MAKER!"

Then Kharislava showed me how to operate and that's when I was impressed. Now I was the one with a face frozen in a movie frame with a blank stare.

What Kharislava is investigating is a mechanical computer, but a ternary one.  
TERNARY!

Anyone can manage to make a binary system; a light bulb and a switch is a binary system!

But the difficulty in a system with three states is greater at the same time as its complexity.

So, is this what my cousin wants me to help her with? I am sorry! My profession and studies are in medicine, not in computer science and much less in systems engineering or mechanics!

"... although the device can solve this problem, but look, if I change this and here... The system gets stuck... then..."

"You can solve this like this. This part... It's the logic here, you must understand that..."

"How do you know that?"

"It's mathematical logic, look..."

While it's true that I don't know more than the average person knows about computers, never doubt a doctor's logic and problem-solving ability.

So, Kharislava and I spent the next two hours playing with her prototype ternary mechanical computer. Where we talked about logic gates, compound gates, and mixing these gates to create data processing rooms.

Kharislava loved all this, and with the idea of implementing it on her computer cube. But her mind opened when I told her about the electrical circuits, the parts I found in that big store.

But while it's a lot of fun and something that would definitely change the world, if it was on another planet where there is no magic, maybe a world like the aqua blue planet in the 1800s, It would be perfect for Kharislava to be born into that world.

But in this world of magic and swords, a computer like that won't make much difference at first. Especially when there are matrices and runes that can do what a computer does in terms of mathematical calculation and problem solving. You just must know how to design those magic matrices.

But I like the way this cousin of mine thinks, her idea of creating a device that can be used even by people who don't have any magical power It's a good thought.

Then I remembered what I saw in the laboratory of the Dean of Alchemy.

"... You mean the puzzle cube? How can that be a brain?" Kharislava looked at me with a strange grimace. Now we are on the floor of her laboratory since there is not a single chair or table that we can use to sit...

While we were drinking fruit juice, mine with a flavor like orange and tangerine. I told her what I saw when I first met professor Stone.

So, doing calculations with a puzzle cube as she calls it, the number of permutations in a cube with two dimensions per side is greater than the number of permutations in her prototype mechanical calculator.

Not counting in a Rubik's cube of three dimensions per side, or four, or seven. I don't even know what the upper limit of a Rubik's cube might be.

When the Rubik's Cube can become a brain, but it can't do it on its own, it needs support systems. And in this case, Kharislava's ternary mechanical computer is perfect.

Telling her all my ideas and plans. Kharislava's heart rate was getting so high that she appreciated her heart was going to pop out of her body.

"KYAAA!~ I knew that if I had you on my team, the project would move forward by leaps and bounds! MUUUUAAAACK~"

My older cousin at some point exploded in energy and threw herself at me. Knocking me down to the ground and kissing

"... What are you doing!"

After she stops kissing me by pressing me against the floor, she lets me go raising her head. She placed both of her hands on either side of my head and looked at me with a smile.

"What? I can't kiss my little cousin?~ you kissed Senior Nerissa, not counting what you did to Vasilisa..."

"... But it was just a kiss of thanks..."

"In the mouth? I also kissed you out of thanks~ hehe~"

"ahem\* so.... Mmmmmm!"

Kharislava kissed me again, because of the position in which I was sitting, at the moment of pushing me to the ground, she was between my legs. So, I didn't have a stable position to defend myself.

And perhaps, my struggle did not last that long, and rather it was symbolic. At some point, I crossed my arms around her neck and Kharis's hands began to run down my body.

Being so close I began to be intoxicated by its sweet scent, combined with a faint smell of metals and mineral oils.

The fire in my belly began to grow and my primary idea of no longer letting myself be easily attacked was thrown away and thrown aside.

I began to feel how her member grew and pressed her against me, while her hands entered somewhere on my polo shirt and caressed the skin of my chest and my belly and my waist.

When I felt her hand go south to invade the inside of my pants, the chirp of a sparrow woke us up.

When we parted our lips, I could see a blue sparrow with a long white tail and dropping snowflakes in its wake flying over Kharislava in circles.

The blue sparrow dropped a rolled-up letter in my hand, Kharislava stood up a little, somewhat frustrated and annoyed, which made me laugh.

I opened the letter, and it said:

[Vremya, where are you? It's over five hours and you must go home]

"It's Vasi"

"I know, ains~ when I was about to eat you before her..."

Sorry, you and Vasi are late...

"I'll ignore that. We must go. By the way, if you really want to do this project, just the two of us is not enough. I admit that you are excellent, and you have made this machine by yourself, but you yourself must know how difficult it was. Our project needs many hands that specialize in different and exclusive things. As someone who is good at Alchemy of Materials, we need the most perfect materials for doing specific jobs, or the material itself will limit how far our machine can go... You can get off me now?!"

"hehehe~ I love to see you when you think, you look so cute~"

"Aits! Whatever, get off me away!"

I gently pushed Kharislava to get her up, then she held out her hand to me so I could get up. I ran to my backpack and took out my pen, the public one, and a piece of parchment, wrote an answer and sent it to my Big Sister.

After leaving the lab, we walked to the parking lot with a cheerful cousin clinging to my arm.

When we arrived, I found three beautiful girls with unique characteristics in each of them, a tall and elegant girl with the temperament of a serious and cold CEO, a cheerful

and sporty tall girl with a touch of wild, and a tender and cute girl who if you didn't know her you would think that she doesn't break a plate but is actually very wild inside.

"Why did it take so long? ~" Sera trotted over to me and hugged my free arm and rubbed everything she could against me.

"Hey Vremya! Knowing that you were coming to the Academy would have looked for you!"

"And you, why do you have to go look for my little brother? Vremya, get on the vehicle, it's too late. Ragna you can go now!"

"hahaha~ Vasi, you are very bad, Hello Sister Ragna, I only came to deliver some finished schoolwork and materials. And then I stayed in Kharislava's lab watching her work."

"If you were going to be in a laboratory I would never find you, it's a shame..."

"What's a shame?!" Vasi put her hands on her waist. Her cold, serious CEO aura has completely disappeared.

"Yes, you were never going to find Vremya at school, hehehe~" Kharislava laughed with hidden intentions as she played with my fingers. It's obvious that I was never going to meet since I wasn't in the Academy in the first place.

Then, I felt that on my other hand, they also started playing with my fingers.

Out of the corner of my eye I could see Sera looking at me and Kharis, shifting her gaze from one to the other. Like analyzing or imagining things.

"Shushu!" Vasi made movements with her hands to push Ragna away, but Ragna ignored her best friend.

"It's been a while since I spent time at my best friend's house! Let's go!" Ragna climbed into the back seat and tapped her palm on the seat next to her.

"It's actually not a bad idea, since everyone is here, I need someone to practice my skills and auxiliary magics with..."

"You sit in front, Sera and Kharis go with Ragna in the back!"

Vasi, seeing her friend already up in the seat, with a bulging vein on her forehead, had only to accept Ragna's arrival at home, but she took me by the hand and led me to the passenger seat.

But when I felt Vasi's hand, it was actually a little wet. It can't be that she's nervous and her hands are sweating...

"... and that's when Vremya told me about his idea of a brain in the shape of a puzzle cube"

"It's just an idea, there is a lot of study to be done, and we will need many trusted people to join the project and have the free time to do it..."

On the way home, my cousin Kharis happily recounted about the time we spent in her lab, the things we did in general, and about ideas and hypotheses.

"I can participate!"

"You don't know anything but fight muscle brains!"

"What are you talking about? My grades in mechanics are excellent!"

"... the brain is a muscle in itself..."

"Vremya!"

"I'm sorry Big Sister~"

"hahahaha, it's good that Sister Ragna wants to participate and is trustworthy. What do you say Sera, you want to enter the project, your knowledge in refining materials could help, Vremya says that it is an important part of researching the material for the different parts of the machine..."

"If my little brother needs it, I'll participate~"

"Great! There are already four of us in the team. We will make the most perfect mechanical brain project that will change the world!!"

If it is achieved, just thinking about an army of golems and war machines created with these brains will definitely change the world. Perhaps it will cease to be a world of swords and magic and open up to an interstellar civilization...