

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

## **Chapter 36: Sparring 1vs3**

"After a moment, we arrived home. And as always, Aunt Odalis was waiting for us at the door. I don't know if she hears the almost non-existent noise of the vehicle or senses our presence somehow, but every time someone arrives home, she's already waiting at the door.

"Hello, Aunt Odalis."

"Hello, little master, young mistress, second young mistress, Miss Ragna."

Aunt Odalis greeted each and every one of us, never forgetting anyone, with slight greetings and bows.

"Aunt Odalis, could you serve dinner in an hour? I'd like to go down to the training field in the basement of the house to practice my skills...

Let's go, Ragna."

"Wait, Vremya, I can't leave you alone with this chick!"

"Hehehe~ I also want to see my little brother's new skills."

With Vasi by my side like a guardian against Ragna, we went down some stairs at the back of the house.

The basement of the house has two levels, but for me, there are three. I think the last one is where the family treasures are kept. I know this because sometimes Mom goes down there, and when I look for her, she's not on either of the two basement levels.

The first negative floor is a large area used to store various things, like a warehouse. It's not as deep as the second floor, where you must go down a zigzagging staircase for a long time into the depths of the earth.

I estimate the depth to be about fifty meters. The walls of this floor, as well as the ceiling, are heavily reinforced with various levels of stones and magical protections.

This is a large practice hall, a bit bigger than the house, but still within the boundaries of the villa's land.

There's various equipment for different trainings, from treadmills, weights and dumbbells, training dummies, and an arena for practice fights.

There are also rooms that function as shower and bathtub bathrooms. One section is a pool for swimming or practicing water-related skills. When I went down for the first time, I liked this place, which seems to be better equipped than a high-end gym from my previous world.

What's missing, to my regret, is a projection practice field like the one at the Academy. But I guess something like that would be very complicated to bring. And we'd have to dig to expand the place.

The height is about thirty meters from the ceiling, leaving a large space for me to practice my aerial fighting style.

"Little Vremya, how do you want to practice?"

"Each of you has different combat styles, so I hope to fight all three of you when I'm strengthened by my magical auras."

"Ehhh? You want to fight all three of us at the same time?"

"Yup~"

"Are you crazy?"

"Nope, I mean, can you keep your strength level at a second-grade elementary student? Third grade is fine, it's so I can see my limits..."

"Why don't we go one on one?" Vasi asked with a touch of concern in her words.

None of the girls wanted to be seen besieging a little kid showing their strongest side. But, as I was going down the stairs, I was ready to start.

"Sorry, it's too late! Here I go~ YIA!"

I raised both of my hands, in my palms several spheres of different colors shone, my body was bathed in various beams of colored lights. My wings appeared on my back instantly and lifted me off the ground with just a flap.

All of this happened in less than half a second, I felt my body grow in physical strength, my muscles tensed and tightened, I felt my own weight decrease as my strength increased, as well as my agility and physical dexterity. Without needing to use the blank space vision, I could see more clearly, and my brain felt so fresh that my thoughts were faster.

All my senses perceived data from the outside world more fluently and in greater detail, while my brain processed all this data, giving me a broader understanding of the world around me.

"I'll attack with wind blades, watch out!"

My wings expanded further with liquid energy covering them, and around my hands, a cyan mana began to shine.

"Here it comes~" stretching my arms forward, the cyan mana pushed air currents, and long, curved strips with a touch of cyan color also appeared, traveling from in front of me towards my sisters and Ragna.

"{Flame of Life}"

My sister Sera conjured her Familiar, a golden orange fire phoenix appeared behind her in an instant. Sera made the same movement as me, placing her palms forward with her arms outstretched.

In front of the three beautiful girls, a concentrated orange flame shield resisted the impact of my blades.

The flame shield seemed to be a crystal that held the fire, it was as beautiful as a jewel, when my blades hit it, it seemed like what was falling were drops of water.

"Sera! You're using all your strength..."

"Ehh~ sorry?"

"Hmph! Wind tunnels!" I rotated my outstretched hands making a circle in front of me. Even though the wind blades did nothing against Sera's fire shield, the compressed wind expanded and there were many air currents.

With my movement and the cyan mana, I controlled these wind currents to create a tunnel. This wind tunnel can accelerate my movement in a straight line. Although it's a short tunnel, it's enough to make my hit very strong.

With my wings on my back, I pushed myself strongly, plus the help of the tunnel, plus the flight ability of the fairy dust, my speed was so great that I reached the front of Sera's fire shield in an instant.

Placing myself in a position to strike with the heels of my feet. As if I were entering water, I controlled the cyan wind to create a tornado at my feet.

When the tornado touched Sera's fire shield, it seemed like it was going to vanish, but the moment my heels arrived, Sera's shield broke like a crystal, the current fire expelled the fire explosion and created what seemed to be a beautiful solar corona.

I could see the astonishment in Sera's eyes and the others.

Vasilisa raised her right hand, and an ice wall was erected instantly. My feet hit this ice wall, and it also broke. But it managed to stop my momentum.

Despite feeling pain from the two impacts. My whole body in a spear position, plus the increase in defense and strength, as well as flexibility, protected me from the impact.

Thanks to my wings and my control of the wind, I placed my feet gently on the ground and extended my arms to each side of my waist. Exploding all my cyan mana in my hands.

A wind explosion with me as the point pushed everything around me, Sera, Vasi and Ragna, who hasn't done anything until now, went flying as if Pain had used his Shinra Tensei.

"Is this the ability of a kid with an auxiliary Familiar? The world is crazy!?" Ragna, who did a somersault in the air, managed to land on her feet as if nothing happened, only with a few of her strands disheveled.

Vasi and Sera did the same in their own way, with Sera closer to me and Vasi further away from the three.

"Vremineth is very strong~" Sera said with a look of admiration in her eyes.

"Mm! Mm!" Vasi nodded twice, also had a smile on her lips with her eyes closed and her arms crossed over her chest.

"Hehe~ let's continue, Wind Curse!" I conjured more cyan mana in my hands and pointed it towards Ragna in the distance, then a series of air currents surrounded her.

Although it's not necessary for me to say the names of my abilities, and I don't have the pleasure of being a Chuniyo, I do it mainly so that my sisters and Ragna know my abilities and don't get scared that I can conjure magic and abilities without singing a spell first.

Even though my sisters and Ragna are very talented women, who can launch an ability or magic by just saying the name and some do it without saying the name, it would be explosive if I, who has started practicing and training at the Academy not long ago, could do it.

"What is this?!" Ragna looked at her own body and the wind currents that surrounded her.

"It's cheating if you break it with a power stronger than a third-grade student!"

"But..." Ragna tried to walk and her steps were heavy, as was the movement of her arms.

"Wind can not only help you be fast, like when it pushes you from behind, but it can also make you slower, like when it pushes you from the front!"

"Smart kid~ but this can't stop me. {War God's Armor!}"

Ragna's body shone and around her some pieces of armor began to materialize, then, each of these pieces was placed on each part of Ragna's body, covering her arms and forearms, as well as her legs. There are also shoulder pads and armor for the chest and back.

A metal plate skirt is placed on her waist and a pair of boots up to her knees and gloves to her hands.

Finally, there's a helmet that is gently placed on her head with a medieval knight style with long dove wings that come out of the forehead and go back. The helmet looks more like a Queen's crown but that doesn't take away the feeling of being an imposing and majestic being.

The pieces of the entire armor shine in golden colors that make me think that I am now in the world of the Sanctuary of the Goddess Athena. And if Ragna wore a white dress before putting on her armor, I would say that this girl is the same goddess of the sanctuary.

"What is this, a golden knight?"

"HAHAHAHA~ impress yourself little Vremya, it's the first time you see your Older Sister Ragna in all her splendor. HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~"

And the resemblance to the goddess Athena ends here...

"Wait! Isn't your Familiar supposed to be a beast?"

"Who said my Familiar is a beast?" Ragna's laughter stopped abruptly.

"Well... this, since you're always like this... and my sister Vasi always says your Familiar is a beast..."



I followed Aunt Odalis up the long stairs back to the surface..."

### **Chapter 37: Guests come to the house**

The following days went smoothly, I haven't seen Ingrid lately, and Nerissa was also called to the battlefield.

It seems that the attacks on human cities and towns have not stopped and have not managed to capture the alien queens.

The last letter I received from Ingrid and Nerissa, they say that they have reached the - White Port-, one of the three important ports of the human kingdom in the Strait Sea Between Continents.

The continent where we humans are we share with the elves in the forest to the east. We call this continent the continent of the North.

Elves have always lived in their forest to the east of this continent, where the huge forest maintains a cool tropical climate, although it is tinged white in the cold season of this world.

The human population dominated the central continent or the once called -Garden of Eden-. The above calendar counts from the time when a human king managed to dominate and settle in the central continent winning a victory against the other ancient races.

There is something I have never understood in the history book, something lost. But apparently, the human race appeared in this world sometime around four thousand years ago.

The Royal Academy's library contains books from the other allied races, among them, the oldest records are from the elves and the so-called Demon Race.

And it is in the books, translated, that it tells the story of two factions of the demon race who fought for control of the central continent and its resources, The Garden of Eden.

But at some point, the human race appeared and after hundreds of years of struggle, they achieved victory against the powerful beings of the demon race.

Although from humans this race is marked as demons, the proper name of the race is - Fjandskapr-, a species that is born with the blessing of the universe, capable of controlling the mysteries of darkness, as well as divine light, but not both at the same time.

And it is for this reason that these two races are always in conflict, although a child may be born -Iljos- of parents -Myrkr- they will somehow fight each other! I have to say that it

is a simply stupid breed. And for obvious reasons, they lost to the united human army, as both factions of the demon race never managed to fully ally themselves.

To this day, even though they left behind those civil struggles between light and darkness to join the other races in fighting the aliens, they still have official conflicts and fights to prove which side is right or more powerful.

But back to the main thing, the unexpected entry of the humans into the fight for control of the center of the central continent, although it caught the demon race off guard, they didn't think much about it, as they concluded that the humans were a subspecies of the beast sub-races in the western continent.

But I, as someone who has memories of their past life, theorize that humans appeared in this world, perhaps, in the same way as aliens, came through a spatial opening. Humans emerged with new forging methods, weapons technology, and a higher education in military strategy and other disciplines.

And the main thing, because fighting for control of a location, despite the fact that the central continent has many resources and the best, does not deserve such a big fight. For the demon race to fight for control of that area, it was more about proving who is stronger. Losing to humans.

For all this, it makes me suspect that after hundreds of years of human beings building an empire on the central continent, at its peak, suddenly a space rift appeared and an army from another dimension entered the world, destroying the human empire and forcing it to flee north.

I just hope that my ancestors aren't Terran who attracted Zerg to this world...

"pffff~..."

"Why does my dear son sigh. For a girl?"

A pair of white arms hugged me by the neck from behind. A couple of soft cotton mountains pressed against me and the scent of milk entered my nose.

"... Mum! You scare me... I don't sigh for any girl, it's just homework"

My mother showed up and took me from behind, now I'm in the dining room with some open books and papers in front of me, writing reports and completing practice tests.

The first semester, or half a school year, is about to be completed, and we are being evaluated. Although I am doing well in my internship, teachers need homework to file and evaluate a grade in the theoretical part. So, you can tell, I'm organizing and building a portfolio of each subject.

"Do you have all your homework?"

"Yes mom, I have just finished and all that remains is to organize the work by subjects and this week I will deliver them as the teachers at each school subject ask me to do so"

"How good, my son is so smart... If someone bullies you at school, remember to tell me."

"I'm fine mom, no one intimidates me, instead, everyone treats me very well~. By the way, Why did you return home early today? ..." I looked out of the huge window in the dining room, and you could still see the evening sunlight.

"Today we will have some guests in an hour"

"Guests? We have never had guests..." And it's true, throughout my fourteen years in this house, no one has entered the doors of the house as a guest.

When people come, they don't pass the entrance. And they are usually rejected by Odalis. Who could be so important this time that Mom returns to receive guests.

"Look, you are here, sister. I have everything ready; we can negotiate with the envoy of Teumessia's family."

With a hurried step, my aunt entered the dining room.

"eh~ Aunt Kaleria, who comes to visit, mom doesn't tell me anything..."

I got up from my seat and took my aunt's arm with the actions of a good child, trying to get information from Aunt Kaleria's mouth with flirtation and tenderness.

"Vremya, go to your room and stay there, don't go out."

"Mom~..."

"Miros, let him participate, Vasilisa and Serafima will be present, Vremya must also learn to deal with envoys."

"Mom~ " I let go of my aunt's arm and now I hugged my mother and looked at her with the eyes of a sacrificial lamb.

"Okay, but stay by my side and don't say anything..."

"Good! I'll lift all of this and be ready in a moment..." I hurriedly picked up all my papers and books from the dining room table, organized them, and stuffed them into my

backpack. After finishing this, I'm technically free of any school obligations, for now. By the way, where have I heard the name Teumessia?

I went upstairs to my room and got ready to take a quick shower. At home I have no problem walking around with only a tank top and loose fabric shorts, but if there are visitors, I can't show myself dressed that simply.

Taking off my shirt and shorts in just two movements and throwing them into the laundry basket, I got into the shower and washed my body thoroughly.

In the last few months after my Familiar awakening, my body has changed a lot. The bathroom wall mirror doesn't show a sign of masculinity in me.

The soft golden blonde hair already passes my shoulders and reaches my back, falls gently with delicate waves on my white skin.

My green eyes are large, clear, and bright, adorned by long eyebrows of golden threads and protected under a pair of thin, curved, long eyebrows.

Even with my efforts to put on a defiant, masculine expression, I can only see the tender face of a young lady pouting softly and cutely.

The freckles of childhood have completely disappeared from my face and neck, leaving a white and smooth skin, but the meccas are still maintained on my chest, adorning with dots of different shades my B-cup breasts with a greater number of freckles between my breasts.

Breasts that children should not have, at least not as big as those in this world. But that mine have developed in a feminine direction, that with the study and control of my mother and my aunt, although breasts are not yet mature, they seem to already have the capacity to feed a baby.

Even with the freckles on the skin of my breasts, it does not take away from their attractiveness, they are round, soft but firm, and each one has a nipple of a light pink color that is almost not visible with their own areola with an even lighter pink. Watching them, I envy that Sera is the one who has spent her time enjoying them while they were growing up, not counting Ragna and Vasi, and Liana who has sometimes found the opportunity to catch me off guard and play with them.

After lathering the lower part of my chest where I sweat the most, I rub my stomach, belly, waist and hips with the liquid soap. Each part with its own concave or convex curves.

My entire stomach and belly are smooth with a slightly elevated flat belly differentiating itself from my stomach. A belly button in the center of my stomach round, small, with

some depth where Sera loves to put her tongue, which has shown me that my navel has a lot of sensitivity.

Every time I wash my belly button, I can't help but think of the words Sera once said to me, which actually looks like I have -three holes-...

Making me blush, and if it weren't for her continuous attack, I would have managed to conjure fairy dust and wind currents to drive her out. Instead, I somehow manage to make me explode into an orgasm.

Ending with my navel, with each of my hands washing the opposite sides of my body, from my armpits to my hips, feeling not only the softness of my own skin, but the curve of my body. Also wash my arms, shoulders, which are very small and thin.

To wash my back, I have a soft fiber with a handle so I can scrub the skin off my back so it doesn't go unwashed, and even if I didn't have this scouring pad, I can use wind currents to move a towel and wash my back, or use my skills in the water element. I am now learning to improve my control in the earth element and will finish the second stage of Fairy training.

To wash my feet, I have a seat with hydrophobic bath materials, and it's not like I'm afraid of falling when trying to wash one foot while balancing with the other. I just don't like how I look in the mirror.

By bending my already long and fat legs, the position makes my bubble butt look bigger too!

Leaving me dumbfounded and wanting to bump my head against the bathroom wall to admire my own butt.

So, it's best, after washing my buttocks and legs, to sit down and wash my feet, calves and so on calmly.

And last but not least, my little Me! That most of the time it stays like this, little, and who hasn't had the opportunity to go to the battlefield to drink blood...

Unlike the nari women of this world, I do have testicles, or rather, a testicle. That due to male genetics, managed to descend and transform into a sperm factory. But like my -mini me- is small and white, with very delicate and sensitive skin. The other twin organ transformed into an ovary, responsible for producing eggs on my right side.

Although I'd love to say that I need both hands to wash my crotch, I really only need two fingers...

Although I'm not sad about it, because in the moments when he shows his true self, he doesn't leave me bad and he's so big to make me proud, not as much as Sera, much less like Vasi, but he's good enough! And size doesn't matter!!

What's harder to wash is my back entryway. Since I must separate my buttocks and with the soap it is difficult since my butt is very firm, and although soft and when you squeeze your fingers sink, it is hard as a well-inflated leather ball.

Washing my entire body, then rinsing it off, to finish using shampoo for my hair and rinsing again, ends up appearing in the mirror.

A young woman of dazzling beauty, as if sprung from a divine dream, with small and delicate feet, as if carved by celestial hands. Her legs, long and radiantly white, are the envy of any gaze, so perfect they seem made to inspire eternal fantasies. They connect to generous hips, which cradle a heart-shaped bottom, curved in a sublime and harmonious manner, leading to a slender and graceful waist. The silhouette rises to delicate shoulders, which support a pair of modest yet perfect breasts, like soft cotton spheres, adorned with faint freckles and barely perceptible pink hues. This ensemble forms a captivating décolletage, with a valley that invites one to lose themselves in it, crowned by a fine collarbone and a long, elegant neck. On either side, slender and graceful arms culminate in small hands, with delicate and refined fingers.

Her face is that of a young goddess: large emerald eyes that shine with intensity, framed by golden hair that falls in damp waves. A small, slightly upturned nose adds a touch of innocence, while her lips, small yet full, boast a soft pink hue that invites a smile. Her ears, tiny and rosy, peek shyly through the golden strands.

This radiant and lively young woman watches me from the mirror, following my every movement with a gaze that reveals an undeniable truth: that adolescent goddess, beautiful and full of grace, even if I want to deny, is me.

### **Chapter 38: Envoys of the Beast Kingdom**

Now I find myself standing on my mother's right side, on my right is Vasilisa in a long and elegant dress, with a light blue color and details of silver threads and white satin lace. She wears aqua blue glass slippers with a medium stiletto heel.

After Vasi, there is my sister Serafima, who wears a white dress with details in orange and yellow colors. Unlike Vasi, whose dress reaches to the ankles, Sera wears a short skirt below the knees, is pleated and can be extended like a fan.

Below her knees you can see her white skin being tied by white and yellow ribbons that are part of her high-heeled sneakers and ribbons.

My sisters now sport a raised updo, with Vasi's elegantly tied in a top knot and perfectly combed. On the other hand, Sera, her slightly loose hairstyle releases strands that fall on her forehead and side framing her face with her beautiful blonde-orange hair.

On my mother's left side is Aunt Kaleria and next to her Kharislava. Both make me envious, as my aunt and cousin wear silk fabric pants with a straight and plain cut, with ankle boots-style shoes with a slightly raised heel. They both wear cute and elegant blouses without buttons that close by crossing a ribbon at the waist and a white coat, making them look like very beautiful and professional researchers.

Even with a dressing gown, it doesn't take away from their elegance and bearing, and I'm surprised at how well my cousin can behave, almost making me not see that girl who spent her time doing mischief and explosions in our childhood.

My mother in the center wears a dress of a darker blue color than Vasi's, it is a thicker fabric than my sister's dress but elegantly clings to the curves of a mature woman like my mother.

The dress has a series of embroidered drawings on the bottom of the dress as if they were clouds and mountains. And an elegantly crafted phoenix can be distinguished in the entirety of the dress if you use your imagination to put all the details and designs together to form the phoenix.

Her arms are covered in transparent blue silk and on her feet, she wears a pair of open white slippers. She also wears her hair up in a bun like Vasi but with two long strands loose that fall on either side of her face.

Her style resembles that of an empress of some ancient Dragon kingdom dynasty from my previous world.

And what are we all doing standing here, in front of the front door of the house? Well, waiting for the envoy who comes to visit and talk about business with my family.

By the way, the envy I feel for my aunt and Kharis is because they wear pants. My mother was waiting for me in my room when I got out of the shower, she was carrying a princess dress with a lot of fabric and pink lace in her hand. That moment I saw it; I felt a chill run down my spine, and I felt the need for the fairies to be able to control the fire element to be able to throw a ball of flame on that dress.

After a tug-of-war, many negotiations, my mother managed to get me to accept another, simpler dress. For a moment, I preferred not to attend to greet the guests and stay locked in my room. But before I knew it, my mother had already dressed me.

Not before my mother rubbed a bunch of oil on my body, which I feel she does on purpose, since her touch with her hands was too obvious, running her hands over my legs and buttocks, while still touching my belly and chest.

After I finished dressing, she sat me down in front of the dressing table mirror in my room and began to fix my hair.

Just swiping the brush a few dozen times, pick it up and roll it up, place a couple of wooden sticks and drop a couple of strands.

Although this dress is not as elaborate as my mother's, it makes me look like a little princess from an ancient dynasty of the dragon kingdom of my old world...

The worst thing is that my shoes are not with heels, leaving me under eight centimeters of Sera's current height with heeled sneakers.

At our sides, there is also Aunt Odalis and her two daughters, Amalia and Maia, wearing their most elegant maid costume designed to serve at important parties and events.

"How long do we have to be like this..." I say, with my hands holding the limits of my skirt, I feel that in any comment a breeze will blow and...

"Don't wrinkle the fabric of your dress, and soon, they'll come in a moment... you see, here they come..."

The large gate of the property, which allows vehicle access to the house, opened automatically, or rather, by the magic of Aunt Odalis who has always controlled access to the doors of the family property.

Three vehicles were seen arriving, but only one entered the house, leaving two identical black vehicles, with the box closed, as if they were large carriages.

The vehicle that entered is smaller and white.

The design of these vehicles in this world ranges from those like those that existed in 1800 in my previous world, very simple to high-end vehicles similar to the designs of 1900 where there are closed boxes, convertibles, doors with windows, etc.

The white vehicle has a very elegant design, its wheels are no longer like those of a bull-drawn cart, they are more shaped like modern wheels, but they are still very thin, like motorcycles protected by golden car dashboards that protrude from the bodywork.

It has a pair of headlights in front covered with gold colors, as well as the lines of the wheels and lines that go on the bodywork.

A small golden statue of a nine-tailed fox goes in front of the chest with its nine tails outstretched. Although it has a hood, it is not very large, and the entire length of the car is a cabin with four doors with glass windows and a windshield at the front and one at the back.

The roof is made of a leather-white membrane, and on the back, there is a spare tire acting as an ornament.

I must admit that it is more elegant than the one my sister Vasi drives, although it is on par with the one my mother drives.

On both sides of the roof, there are a couple of small flags with a background divided into two colors, on the top light blue and on the bottom light green. In the center, there is a seal in the shape of a nine-petaled flower in front of a symbol that means "Union."

The vehicle then pulled up in front of us, and a male driver in uniform-colored black clothing got out of the driver's seat and opened the rear door that is larger than the front door.

I was blown away by this man, he is actually just that, a man! Removing the hairy ears at the top of its head, its body is tall, strong, with a broad back and arms like logs.

This is what a man should look like!

I almost ran to ask what method I would use for training like him, but I restrained myself, it's a very important moment and I couldn't make my family look bad.

After the male chauffeur opened the back door, another even bigger and stronger man got out. He's the same height as my mother. And his arms were no longer trunks, they were pillars of a castle.

She has darker orange-blonde hair than Sera's, and on the tip of her furry triangular ears she has a white lock.

He wears so cool crafted leather armor with polished metal plates covering vital organs, large leather boots that look like military boots, and a brown cape. But the most striking thing is a pair of orange furry tails with white tips that swing behind their back.

"Welcome, envoy from the Kingdom of Tiryak Dyr. Major Prince Korng"

My mother greeted him with an elegant pose and a slight, almost imperceptible bow.

The Beast Kingdom, or known as -Rikikr Tiryak Dyr-, is located on another continent, so these people had to travel by sea to get here, not counting the long journey by land.

"Thank you for having us, Lady Corinth" the man with the body of Hercules spoke in a very thick and masculine voice, he bowed somewhat roughly, it seems that he is not used to exercising this type of social manners.

"Welcome Princess of Tiryak Dyr, Huli" my mom greeted again, although this time the greeting was only with a smile and a nod.

"Thank you, Madame Corinth, for allowing us this meeting in your villa" A melodious bell voice entered my ears, when I turned my eyes, at some point a beautiful girl of at least one meter and sixty-five centimeters tall had gotten out of the white vehicle.

Her slender body with delicate curves was covered in a princess dress in shades of pink and white, a fitted bodice of a soft pastel pink adorns her breasts of a B cup size adorned with intricate white floral embroidery that seems to dance in the light. Dropped sleeves cover her slender arms from her shoulders and a satin ribbon ties her waist highlighting the slim silhouette of her body.

The skirt is wide and fluffy, falling into multiple layers of white and pink tulle that ripple like clouds, a white lace border adorns the end of the skirt and a large bow at the back and small pearls embroidered along her dress.

The girl has long orange-blond hair with a pair of triangular ears with white tufts on the tips of her ears, and in the back, a tail flutters gently and sways slowly, fluffy like a stuffed animal that invites to be cuddled.

The moment I saw the girl, she looked me in the eye with her beautiful vertical yellow cat eyes with a smile.

"Is that you?" I let my voice out, and by the time I realized it was too late.

"We meet again child~" The fox girl replied not caring about the tone of my voice, but in a mocking tone.

"Do you know each other?" The foxman raised an eyebrow and asked with a laugh. As if to say, good job there, sister.

I'm not a trader, but I guess having a well-known helps in negotiations.

"We met a moon ago at the theater, hehe~" the fox girl replied quickly looking at her older brother, so she didn't see the looks and signs I threw at her.

When she finished speaking, I felt my mother's body shake a little... here it comes...

"In the theater? Vremya, when did you go to the theater?"

"Sister, let us invite the envoys to enter"

Kaleria took the floor and reminded my mother that the moment was not propitious.

Then I looked at the girl in a princess dress, covering her mouth and hiding her smile, looking at me as if to say, -Oops, I didn't know it was a secret-

So, when my mother was inviting the fox breed siblings in, my aunt said something different.

"Vremya, why don't you accompany Princess Huli for a walk in the gardens?"

"huh?" x2

Mom and I were puzzled.

"It's a good idea, hahaha! Huli accompanies this young lady, while your brother talks to the ladies of the Network of Letter Names."

Letter Name Network? That the envoys from another kingdom must talk to my family about the network of Letter Names...

But they didn't let me think about it because I felt someone holding my hand.

"It's okay big brother, with your permission Lady Corinth... come on little Vremya, show me your house..."

Then, this princess of the fox clan dragged me in one direction to the side of the house, but I could feel the resentful looks of my Mother and my Big Sister, although my cousin Kharis covered her mouth to avoid laughing.

### **Chapter 39: Grant licenses for the Communications Network**

"I'm sorry, I didn't think you would sneak out on a date with your girlfriend, it seems that your mother is very angry..."

This princess of the fox clan seems to be apologizing very seriously and showing that she is sorry. But the smile in her eyes proves to me otherwise...

"Don't think I don't know what you did on purpose!"

"hehehe~ Don't be angry, I'll make it up to you, look, my brother is too foolish to negotiate, if it wasn't for my mother giving him the opportunity to acquire merits for the clan and the beast kingdom, she wouldn't let him come..."

"But if he is not good at negotiations as you say, wouldn't someone come to advise him and show him where his blind spots are?"

Then, this princess's face rose, almost bringing her chin to the sky. Of course, I should have thought it through. Although she looks young and mischievous on the surface, this little girl wouldn't come if her family didn't trust her.

"That's why I'm here, with me, my brother, no matter how muscular brain he is, he will never be defeated in negotiations! Heh~"

"I thought so, you seem to be very smart and very good, are you negotiating procurement of medicines from my family's industry?"

"Yep~ although we came mainly through the Nombre de Cartas network, we have always wanted to... Hold on! smart child~"

"hehehe~ you noticed, then I have to admit that if you're somewhat smart..." Obviously my words of praise were for me to open my mouth, I still don't understand why they must come and talk to my family about this communication network.

But all this time I've had a suspicion that makes my back shudder and gives me goosebumps. I can still see the smile and wink my aunt threw at me.

Is the Letter Name network managed by my family, or worse, does my family own and create the Letter Name Network? Doesn't it say that it was invented by a famous alchemist?

I thought that one of the noble families that I met at school was the owner and creator of this magical communications system, but it seems that the noble family at school was my sisters' family, and obviously my family.

"You are very different from all the men of the human race, although I have to say that you dress the same..."

I lowered my head to look at my clothes and remembered that I am now dressed in the outfit prepared by my mother, my face turned red instantly.

"I can't help it..."

"hehe~ but you actually look really sexy~"

Afterwards, Huli took my arm, and we continued chatting as we walked through the various gardens of the house.

I learned about society in beast culture on the western continent. Although they don't have the technology like human society, they have learned a lot from us, and today they are to apply for a permit and build a communications network by sparrows on the beast continent.

It seems that the Letter Name network is under the control of a noble family, but the contract expires this year.

The inventor of this alchemy was my grandmother, from whom Kharislava received all her inheritance as she was the only one who was interested in alchemy.

For one, unknown to me, reason, my grandmother did not speak to my mother, it seems that there was a fight between a mother and her two daughters at some point when Vasilisa was born.

Even so, Vasi and Kharis are the ones who have had contact with grandmother, Sera and I have never had the opportunity to meet her.

My mother never talked about it, nor does she talk about any grandfather, or grandmother partner of her mother, much less does she talk about the other side of my family, once I asked for a father, and she only said that he did not exist, and she did not want to talk about it, so I never mentioned this again.

Our family seems to be only of an only child, I have never seen a family tree of my family, but depending on if my family is descended from the Hero Queen, there should be more family branches, right?

But it seems that there was only one descendant per generation. At least until grandma, where she broke that rule and had two daughters, my aunt Kaleria, the oldest daughter, and my mother as the second daughter.

My family is so small that depending on the territory we govern, there is no one to take care of it, sending Aunt Odalis's eldest daughter to take charge of the castle and the family lands. The grandmother is apparently neither in human territory nor on the continent now.

Since my grandmother had no one to help manage the communications network, she gave the rights to a noble family. Rights that will return home, and there are envoys from the allied kingdoms who want to have the communications system that is simple, fast, and cheap in terms of energy.

After talking a lot sitting in one of the back gardens, where I usually practice, Maia came to announce dinner to us.

"Thank you, Sister Maia, ~"

After Maia left, I got up carefully, as this skirt lifts up a lot...

"You treat your maid very well"

"Mm! More than maids they are part of the family; they have been with us since... since always!" For as long as I can remember, Aunt Odalis and her daughters have always been at home serving us.

"I keep repeating it, you are very different from all the other men in the human kingdom, we have visited other families this time and those who have sons are very spoiled, with very high self-esteem, believing themselves to be the most beautiful treasures in the world, and treating others badly, especially their servants..."

"That something like this comes from a naughty princess..."

"Hey~ I don't treat people badly!"

"hehehe~ I know, let's go inside the house..."

The rest of the dinner was quiet. Everyone eating in the large dining room, looking happy and that everything is fine. I imagine that the negotiations went well, and an agreement has been reached.

As we dismissed the envoys of the beast realm, Huli came over to give me a hug, but I could see out of the corner of my eye that he provoked my sisters with a look of defiance. Throughout the dinner, Vasi and Huli have spent time giving each other fighting looks. But choose to ignore it like everyone else.

Later, when we saw the car leaving the village grounds, before my sisters spoke to me, I followed my mother to her study.

"Mom, can we talk?"

"Sure love, tell me~"

My mother, who knew I was following her, sat down in her desk chair and looked at me with her elbows on the desk and her hands clasped together.

"Can you tell me that you negotiated with the Beast Kingdom?"

"Honey, you don't have to worry about these things, your mom, Me, will take care of this..."

"Mom~ you know that I am very good at this, you have educated me yourself, and I have helped you in many things, so unreliable am I for you~"

Using the same technique as always, tenderness, with sweetness, flattery and some pity, I attacked my mother with my bright eyes. Looking into her eyes without taking her eyes away.

" Don't give me that look. Of course, I know that my son is the best and most reliable~ ains~ ok, come sit down"

Mom patted her thigh and told me to sit down. Even though she said he treats me the best and most trustworthy, she obviously still treats me like a little kid... but that she agrees to show me the negotiations and talk to me about it is already a gain... I can only act like a daughter asking her father, the CEO of the company, for the company's files.

"Look honey, this is the draft of what we negotiated today with the eldest prince..."

Mom began to tell me everything and to show me on the parchment about treaties and agreements, profits, payments, labor.

I would have liked to have a bachelor's degree in business administration in my previous life, but my limited knowledge tells me that this deal is very good. There are no losses for the family and the fox family will take care of all the construction expenses.

I don't really know anything about how this magical network of Letter Names works, but there must be something that maintains the connection between all the feathers and the system of sending sparrows back and forth as soon as possible. I always see that the sparrow that I invoke with my feather, after flying a little, disappears when it reaches a height, as if it enters water, just like when a sparrow is sent to me, the few times I see the sky and a sparrow appears, it is as if it comes out of water, creating waves around it.

"Mom, is it true that this system was invented by grandma?"

"Who told you that?"

"The princess told me that they came because the contract with the Chasa family is about to expire, will our family take control of the network or let the Chasa family continue?"

"You get along well with that princess..." Mom sounded annoyed and her free right hand tapped the table with her fingers.

"... we get along well with the Chasa Family, your grandmother left the communication system to them because they are reliable. So, they will continue to manage the Letter name network, but the Chasa family does not have the power to manage such a large network..."

"So? What agreement did they reach with the Beast Kingdom?"

"It's what we're still thinking about with your aunt, we also received the visiting letters from the Dwarven kingdom and the elves. And although the demon realm has its own system, but it is very expensive, so they also want to have a network Letter Name, not counting the letters where those from the water kingdom and the elementals express their desire.

Also, the network can only hold several feather holders, or the entire system will go down if there is an overwhelming number of Letters. Your grandmother only left us a big problem.... Pfff"

"ehnm... Are there many drawbacks?" as a cutting-edge technology, it is obvious that there are people who do not want to share their technologies. The Chasa family is a second-tier family, but if you control the Letter Names network, they can stand next to the first-tier families in opinions and voice.

If there are many letters, will it become saturated and collapse? But can't that be fixed by putting more servers? And the issue of who to give control to, isn't it simply licensing by territory? Let the Chasa family continue to control the human territory with a license, that way they will not be angry about taking away their power.

Leaving the fox family the license in their territory, I understand that the beast continent has many secluded cities and tribes, unlike the humans and elves who have their settlements united and are relatively close to the capital. So, each beast race can have a license in its territories.

The aquatic men, do they live at the bottom of the sea? Is it Atlantis? And what about the elementals? I don't know the elementals! What are they, where are they, how do eat?

"Mom, although I don't know how to build a Letter Names network and how it is maintained, it is not easy and would solve all the problems by licensing each zone and giving the license to an administrator? This way, each zone will have its own Letter Name Network Server service, and with many administrators, the network will not go down and will support all users."

"Licenses, Users, Administrator, Server? Son, sometimes you invent unknown words..."

"hehehe~ it's because there are no words to express so I invent them and give them meaning, license means that..."

"Mm~ I understand, in this way, the Corinth family is the final controller of the Letter Name Network, the others have a permit that allows them to manage the Network, and they have to put their own money and personnel to build and maintain the Network, and we just sit back and receive money..."

Son, honey, sometimes I feel like you're evil, you did the same thing a couple of years ago with the administrative system of the pharmaceutical and herbal medicine cultivation company."

"Mom, it's all for the family. ahnm~ Mom don't kiss me suddenly umm~"

## **Chapter 40: Exam Combat!**

"Kara!"

"{Hands of souls that drag you into the abyss}"

After I controlled the ground under the -Zerlin- I quickly called Kara who used her control zone to hold the Zerlin longer.

"{Wind tunnel!}"

The next moment, while the Zerlin was held in ghostly hands and with all six legs on the muddy ground, I shouted the random name of my ability when creating a wind tunnel.

A whirlwind with a circumference larger than my height formed in front of me and headed towards the Zerlin, this insectoid creature, is the miscellaneous soldier and cannon fodder of the alien invasive species from another dimensional space.

The one I named Zerlin because of the obvious plagiarism, it is an insect-like creature with six legs that are like tentacles but can make as hard and firm as if they were covered by an insect shell.

Unlike the well-known -Zerling- of that -Sector Koprulu-, this projection of Zerlin measures more than two meters, with keratin blades on each side of a mouth cavity full of long and pointed teeth.

Two arms also protrude from the back of the Zerlin with three claws, the upper one being the largest.

With six legs, they can run very fast and make very large and long jumps. The hind legs are the most muscular, and the front kicks are the longest, thus sometimes managing to stand only on four legs to attack with the two front legs.

Their upper body has very hard insect shell armor that can withstand Xifia's penetrating attacks and Dianeira's point-blank arrows.

The weak point of this grotesque thing is to attack inside their mouth or attack their belly. Both are difficult to do.

"Tikshna!"

"Y.. Yes~ {Charge!}"

Tikshna stood in front of me and used her ability to throw herself in front of me. Tikshna and her fat white cow, fifty centimeters tall, charged at the same time, and with the help of my wind tunnel they gave a meteoric impact to the side of the Zerlin.

\*BOOOOOM\*

\*PAAAAAAM\*

The Zerlin fell a distance from the training ground and could not get up for a while.

"Xifia, Destan!"

\*Swift\* \*Swwitf\*

Xifia appeared to the side of the creature and slashed twice with her sword and dagger, opening the connection between the shell of the head and the body, where it appeared to be a neck.

"{Rough Divide!}"

Destan runs with his two-handed sword -Revolver- aimed at the ground, upon reaching the Zerlin, taking his sword in a slash and cutting the opening created by Xifia.

As the sword was halfway through the slash, Destan pulled the trigger at exactly the right moment and a bullet of materialized energy shot out of a burst of fire.

Destan jumped high finishing his slash, and a second later, the bullet lodged in the Zerlin's neck exploded, separating the Zerlin's head from his body.

Then, a soft bell jingled around us and a fluorescent green light glowed on the walls of the training ground.

"Good job -Party A4-. You have the best score; you have defeated the alien in record time and none of your members were out of battle"

"Great!! YOOOO~"

Out of the entire group, the only one cheering was Magen, everyone else sits on the ground breathing and trying to regain their energy.

Just fighting with this simulated creature took us more than ten minutes, the record that the teacher talks about from the control room is for the second-year elementary level students.

Watching the projection of the Zerlin disappear, to think that just a dozen of these can easily destroy a city. Ingrid and Nerissa and their group of Silver Knights are struggling with these things and other aliens of different kinds right now.

Not counting the aliens who are on the central continent and the armies of the Allied Races keep within the line of defense.

"Remembering the Brutalisk of a long time ago..."

"Don't think about it Vremya, that kind of alien is still something we shouldn't see."

Dianeira patted me on the shoulder.

There are two pillars of tall stones like black monoliths on either side of the training ground control room, on the monoliths the records and ranks of the students are marked. Our team now holds the top spot on the teamfight list in the simulation training system.

Seeing it, I remind myself that I shouldn't demand much and accept the current gains, growth is step by step.

Our energies recovered quickly, and when we all stood up, the rose wreaths on everyone's heads disappeared.

"Great Vremya, now your auras can last for more than ten minutes, yoo~"

"Magen is right, not only the duration, you can wrap your aura around three people at the same time and your wind curse is very effective against the -Dune Runners-"

"Mm, thank you, but your attacks have also improved, Magen's protection and Kara's control are very important, or that bug would have crushed us again..."

"hehehe~" only when Magen is shy when she is praised does not say her expression - YO-

In fact, everyone in our grade has made a lot of progress in the last few months. Although one would believe that being an Academy for children of noble and wealthy families, all children would be pampered and without any responsibility for anything.

But the reality is very different, everyone is striving, and they feel the weight on their shoulders as they have the responsibility of being next to fight on the front line against the invasion.

Although I don't know what the other schools are like, at least I can assure you that the elites of humanity are in this Academy.

Only by fighting against that Zerlin, the lowest soldier in the enemy army, can one see how difficult it was when the spatial fissure was open, and a sea of these things was running wildly through the lands of this planet.

And according to the teacher, the projections are not perfect and cannot show one hundred percent of the ability of the aliens in combat, so we should not be overconfident when facing these things in the future.

If there is one thing that has been learned in the theory class of the biology and structure of the aliens, it is that they fight in a well-organized group, controlled by a mastermind, the aliens have abilities that cannot be replicated in their entirety by protective alchemy, such as the typical psychic attack of the aliens.

While we were all talking about the fight, which is what would give us a score for our half-year rating, we all headed to the showers.

As a class in the sports sense, after sweating from exercise and physical activities, it's normal to go and get clean.

The other three boys, Destan and I, separated from the other girls in our school group and headed to our own bathroom.

When Destan found out that I am a man, he couldn't help but whisper "it's not possible" and "but she's the waifu goddess of all the fans"

And when I peeked into his system status panel, his thought balloon was: [All of Vremya's fanart (ecchi-hentai) has always been wrong!]

I could only roll my eyes and not think about the things that the men of your world did with drawings of mine...

I have also learned a lot of information, the video game in his world that is inspired by this world is actually an eroge rpgm released by a small studio that became very famous and grew economically that they released a new version more worked and with its own graphics engine.

Of course, taking away everything erotic from this new game so that this small company would become a great video game company in the good sense of words.

But the original rpgm game became niche and cult, and although it was blocked by the video game company when it gained fame, the files of the original video game are still circulating on the internet with fan improvements.

This guy, Kaito Nakamura, became a die-hard fan from a young age, buying all versions of the official video game and playing the open-world video game -The World of WarCraft Against the Invasion-

I almost hit my head against the paddle of my desk at that moment.

Then, according to Destan's inner thoughts, sometime in between the conversations of members of his -Guild-, he learned about the original eroge version of the game from years ago.

And as a die-hard fan he looked for among dark forums and played all the versions he found until at 29 years old, he managed to get the original and unmodified files of the original eroge game.

I have to say that all those eroges, although there were vanilla or harem versions, most of them were NTR style like the original game.

Although I was horrified at first, I quickly discovered that the original game actually takes place years later. And the main character of this eroge is a young villager from a town far from the capital who has a childhood friend with whom he has always been in love.

Although Destan, or Destan's thought chart does not explain much, but, it is not necessary to know the typical history of these mindless eroges.

At least I know, that in those games, my group already at legendary level, sometimes appears so that the MC does not die or lose hope and continue fighting, only to continue falling into senseless traps and continue losing loves vs yellow-haired beastmen, fat and old demons, octopus men from the bottom of the sea and other cliché characters in these topics.

I don't understand the Goddess of this world; what person or group of people she inspired to create a game based on the story of this world...

Oh, does that Goddess also have a strange fetish like the ones I see in the magazines hidden under my sister Sera's bed?

From what I learned, the boy is a great warrior, and the heroines are also very talented girls, now they must be little Childs, so if I have the chance, I will try to join them to my group, leaving aside those eroges, this world is very dangerous and hangs by a thread, that fissure has already opened once, and the Hero Queen's seal cannot last forever.

Besides, I'm a selfish man, all the girls designed for this kind of genre of eroges, apart from the intellectual part, are the best in one or many talents. Because if it were just for beauty, it wouldn't attract the obsessive attention of these stereotypical characters.

Only the main losers character of these stories are the ones who don't realize the talents of these girls.

So as a selfish man, I want them all...

But before that, first...

"Where are my dress pants..."

I looked inside my backpack for a change of clothes, and I swore I had dress pants to spare so that the same thing wouldn't happen to me as on that occasion at the damn tea club.

But now, I'm sure.

"It's mom and her eagerness to dress me in cute feminine clothes as if I were a doll... At some point she took out my pants and polo shirts and placed them with only blouses, skirts, dresses. And she put a swimsuit in my backpack here! Ains..."

I have no choice but to dress as unfeminine as possible. Unless I want to wear my dirty, sweaty clothes again...

After fifteen minutes, I left the private bathroom, the school provides single rooms for the boys inside their showers. Unlike the nira and nari girls who must bathe in joint showers.

Men in this world are very well protected and pampered, no wonder Huli's words against the men of the human race.

"Woao~ Vremya is so lovely..."

"It's the first time I've seen Vremya wearing skirts..."

"If I were -Svagini- I would definitely throw myself at Vremya now~"

"Okay, stop you three! I have no other clothes than these that my mother prepares in my backpack..."

Although my mother has a lot of appreciation for all kinds of clothes, but now, she finds herself wearing a lot of the oriental style. Clothing designed with inspiration from the Iljos women of the demon realm. Although they are demons, they are the faction that is born with the gift of divine light, and their women are very beautiful with features like the Far Eastern Kingdom girls of my previous world.

Their clothes are like goddesses, such as those of the Moon Goddess Chang'e, the Love Goddess Guan Yi, Bao Gu, and other goddesses.

So now, I can only wear black silk clothes with a skirt that barely reaches my knee and a blouse that wraps around my torso with a ribbon and long tubular sleeves that widen in my hands and cover my hands.

"Destan?..." Turning to Destan, he looked at my legs, calves and feet.

\*PLAAAAAAAAMS\* I slapped hard near Destan's face who woke up quickly from whatever he was fantasizing about.

"AH! What! Vremya! YES!"

"Stop daydreaming and let's eat, let's catch up with the others, I'm hungry..."

Not wanting to spy on the thoughts in his status window, I turned around and walked out of the men's bathroom...