

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

### **#Chapter 41: Alien Invasion! - Read Women's World: I am the man with the most OP auxiliary class Chapter 41: Alien Invasion!**

#### **Chapter 41: Alien Invasion!**

After finishing the mid-school exam fights, we all decided to go out to celebrate first place at a restaurant that Magen and Xifia know.

Xifia and Magen's houses are in the same area in the northwest of the Imperial City. As childhood friends whose families have worked together and brought a friendship, they have a favorite restaurant where they go to eat often.

And this is the plan, we are all going in a four-seater carriage driven by Dianeira. The seats are arranged in 1-2-1, where Dianeira as the driver, Kara and I are in the front seat, with Destan in the last seat, and Magen, Tikshna and Xifia in the vertical seats.

The vehicle is painted with a cyan blue and silver detail, with white wheels. It is a good vehicle, since in theory 8 people can enter but more can enter.

"Do your parents let you drive? You didn't steal the car, right..."

"Of course it's my vehicle! I didn't steal it, and I drive from the age of 10!"

"Amazing..."

"huh? Isn't that normal? Women have been driving since they were 10 years old"

"I can drive from the age of nine!"

"Magen, you crashed the car at nine! You almost killed us!"

Xifia exclaimed as if remembering that moment as if it were yesterday.

"But I did drive, uuhahahahaha~" Magen exclaims proudly.

"My mother doesn't let me drive..."

"Do men drive?"

"It's more dangerous than Magen behind the wheel"

"Fear..." Tikshna whispers but I can hear her.

I turn from the middle of the front seat to look at the girls behind.

"That's sexist!" I tell them and they all lower their heads but with an expression of -It's true!-

Damn matriarchal society!

Suddenly the ground shook and Dianeira moved the steering wheel trying to control the vehicle that swerved for a moment.

"that's how you drive~" I sneer at Dianeira.

But then a rumble makes me turn in one direction.

"It's not me, it looks like there's an earthquake!" Dianeira exclaims defending herself.

"What is that place?" I pointed in one direction where there are buildings three or four stories high and several tens of meters long.

"It's the civilian Summoner Warrior School," Xifia replies.

"Not good..." Watching with the ability of white space, I can see how Zerlin comes out of a hole in the ground and heads towards some children who are closer.

"... Get ready to fight!" I quickly exit the vehicle jumping Kara, then, being out of the vehicle, without thinking I spread my wings and lift myself into the air.

My hands begin to glow a cyan color as I conjure elements of wind.

A Zerlin in front followed by three more runs towards a group of girls who have fallen to the ground. And although they are about to reach them, thanks to my level in the wind element I can get there and stop them in time.

Four blades of wind buzzed at a high speed, one cutting the Zerlin who was rushing to the front knocking him to the ground, the next three blades hitting a few meters behind the downed Zerlin to attack the other Zerlin.

The sawing blades cut through the ground and kicked up a lot of dust. But thanks to my sight in white space, I can see everything clearly.

A couple of seconds later I landed in front of the girls on the ground.

"Girls are fine!"



"Run NOW!" I shouted one last time to the girls and took flight, with the teachers at this school springing into action, priority can be given to knocking down that hole in the ground.

Quickly get to the hole location and shoot more wind blades.

\*Swifht, swithf, switfh\* \*PUM\*

To my no-surprise, more Zerlin came out and stopped my blades. Suddenly, I felt my mind shut down, and my body sink to the bottom of the sea. But in just a tenth of a second, I managed to wake up and block that influence.

And the instant I woke up, I formed a screen of wind in front of me like a shield.

\*Slash-Slash\*

I could see two blades of bones and nails being deflected by my air shield and falling near my sides. Instantly, I flapped my wings and stepped back a few meters.

Only in that moment of memory loss, did I make me believe that I fell into a mental attack. The Zerg are very talented in psychic attacks, and their biological technology is very advanced, able to communicate between planets distant light years away in instants. their psychic powers are very advanced.

But the good thing is that my spiritual power is also very great, which made me wake up instantly from the psychic attack.

But at this moment, I felt the six familiar auras that have finally arrived.

I clasped my palms in front of my chest and gathered fairy dust. A little fairy formed with my magic and danced around my joined hands.

When the figures appeared near me, I raised my hands and wreaths of flowers flew to the heads of these people.

"Vremya what's going on?"

"What is that? A -Dune Runner-?"

Three wreaths of flowers fell on Tikshna, Magen, and Destan.

"Alien invasion!"

"How is it possible? This is the Imperial Capital City!" Xifia exclaimed.



"Go!" I shouted to my -Party- fight, we must defeat these Zerlin before the wind tunnel vanishes.

"It's time to fight YOOOOOO~" Magen shouted excitedly and rushed to the front with her holy shield.

\*BOOM\*

Copying Tikshna's ability, with the help of my buff auras, Megan crashed head-on into the head of a Zerlin knocking him down.

Destan appeared in the next instant, and using his two-handed sword – Revolver – began a series of attacks from the Renzokuken.

Every slash of his sword sounded with the explosion of a bullet.

"{Rough Divide}" Destan ended his attack on the fallen Zerlin with his finishing move.

Meanwhile, Tikshna and her cow used their -Charge- move and knocked down the other two Zerlin.

"{Hands of souls that drag you into the abyss}" Kara's ghostly hands bound the Zerlin to the ground.

Dianeira, now knowing her anatomy better, placed herself in a special location to be able to shoot her arrows and pierce the throat of a Zerlin with her shots. While Xifia appeared on top of the other Zerlin and stabbed him with her sword and dagger.

With three dead Zerlins we still can't afford to celebrate, we all looked up at the hole that was being hit by my wind tunnel.

The cockroaches could be seen beating and struggling to get out. And I could see all the Zerlins in the underground pushing up.

I quickly took a feather out of my backpack and some sheets of paper, with my magic I held them in the air and began to write quickly.

"Send!"

"What are you doing Vremya?" Dianeira asked.

"You must quickly write a letter to your family and alert them; the aliens are underground and we don't know where else in the city they are going to come out, I am writing to Principal Fiore and Professor Rudelle... Send!"

The girls, when they realized it, also took out their feathers and began to write and send letters. In the distance, the other students, seeing us fighting, also noticed the sparrows coming out of us and those who had name letter pens also began to write and send letters.

The battle with the other Zerlins also ended a little after us. And a group of teachers and advanced students came running.

"Girls, Thank you for your help, how are you?"

An older adult teacher asked when they approached us.

"We're fine, thank you, but..." I directed my gaze to the hole in the ground.

The teachers and students also looked down at the hole with serious expressions.

"How long will you spell last?"

"A few seconds, but that doesn't matter, the aliens are digging another tunnel and will be able to go up in a few seconds. I asked for help, but they will not arrive on time, the best thing is to evacuate all the students."

"It's only a few -Dune Runners- and -three -Zantar Acid Spitters-, with all of us in front we can defeat them, there is no need to evacuate" a male professor pointed and said arrogantly.

This guy only cast a few support spells and didn't fight anything under my perception of the white world. And now he comes to say that with him at the helm we can stop the aliens?

"It's not just a few Zerlin and three Roach! There are at least a hundred as far as I can see!"

"Young man, can you see what's inside the hole?"

"My abilities allow me to see underground a few meters deep, that's why I know that the aliens are digging another hole and the amount that my perception allows me to see, but the tunnel of the aliens goes further and I don't know how deep it is, but with what I see there are hundreds, perhaps deeper they are thousands or hundreds of thousands..."

"Impossible!" shouted the male professor.

"If Vremya says it, it's true!"

"Yes..."

"We all trust Vremya, so it's certain that under the earth there are hundreds of thousands of Aliens, YOO!"

"Are you the son of the Corinth family?"

"I..." When I was about to answer, an explosion was heard in the sky, and I saw a blue-purple lightning bolt heading at a great speed in our direction.

The lightning came instantly upon us, and a beautiful woman about 25 years old appeared, with blue-purple blonde hair and a mature body wrapped in a white and blue dress of an Eastern goddess.

"Mom!"

"Lod Boier Corinth!" the teachers at this civil school exclaimed when they saw my mother in heaven.

## **Chapter 42: Princess of the Forest, Pais of the Royal Castle**

Mom flew with a pair of huge feather wings, each feather being a white color at the root, a blue color in the middle, and a violet at the tip.

Then, Mom snorted coldly, and a Bird song was heard all over the sky, countless lightning bolts appeared from the cloudless sky converging on a point on Mom's top.

Then, a giant bird appeared above Mom with blue and purple feathers, a large, long tail of feathers, and multiple arcs of electricity surrounding the bird.

"WoW!"

"Awesome"

"Beast-type Familiars are so big?"

My Party members as well as the teachers and students of this civil school exclaimed comments and expressed their admiration.

The second after the Bird appeared, my mother pointed her right index finger towards the hole in the ground and the Bird lunged while covering itself with more and more electric lightning.

"Mom!? ..."

The bird is so big that if it falls it can easily crush the entire school. Everyone's thoughts were the same and they were paralyzed when they saw the Electric Lightning Bird fall.

But at one point in its fall, the bird became smaller, small enough to enter the hole in the ground.

The moment the Bird touched my wind tunnel, the entire tunnel changed from being an air tornado to becoming an electricity tornado.

The electric bird crossed the entire tunnel in an instantaneous flash, illuminating the entire area with a white light.

The next instant insect screeches and electric shocks were heard. And the ground shook for a moment and then calmed down.

When we all opened our eyes, the hole in the ground was now charcoal black and there were no Zerg presences inside.

I quickly changed my view from a 2D color world to a 3D white world. The inside of the hole was completely empty, and a section of the hole had collapsed.

My fear in the earthquake was that my mother's strength could cause the collapse of the tunnels hundreds of meters underground, causing the collapse of the entire capital. But my mother apparently thought of that as well, so her attack was only to close this Zerg tunnel.

At one point, as I watched the tunnel, I felt someone hug me from behind.

"Ah!"

"My son, what are you doing here? Why are you putting yourself in danger?"

"Mom, I..."

"Lod Boier, Thank you for your help and saving us!"

"Saint Spiritual Summoner of the Lightning, Thank you for protecting our little school..."

"..."

All the teachers and students expressed their admiration and thanked my mother. The members of my Party stood behind my mother, I could see them trembling, although I don't know if it was from the excitement or the fear of my mother.

A couple of minutes later, more people flew into our location. In an orb of yellow light like the sun came the headmistress of the Royal Academy, as well as in a white lightning bolt, Teacher Rudelle riding a blue wolf with black stripes and a horn on her forehead came after the headmistress.

My dean of alchemy and mechanics Macky, Professor Aurellia of Potions and Dhanvantari and a group of doctors in white coats also arrived to treat the wounded.

To my surprise, Professor Aurellia actually ignored my mother who greeted her with a smile and then a sigh. It seems that there is history here. By the way, she ignored me too and only went to the hole to examine it as well as the ash that was left and the bodies of the Zerg on the ground.

More unknown people also arrived, some of them went towards us and talked to my Party members.

They physically examined them, then patted them on the shoulders or back, expressing joy and pride in their act. The loudest were Magen's relatives who cheered and shouted at the side.

Xifia's relatives are calmer, but they also greeted Magen's relatives. But the calmest and those who said no more than ten words were Kara's relatives, just as somber but with an elegant touch, as if they were vampires with their pale skin. But in her eyes, you could see joy and pride.

People from the royal castle and members of the Silver Knights and other official groups also arrived. Such an event aroused the alert of the entire capital city.

"... How did the Aliens enter our Imperial City?" asked one of those who came from the castle.

"My theory is that they dug from the depths of the soil, perhaps they have created tunnels to access anywhere in the capital or anywhere in the human kingdom."

I replied while I was still in Mom's arms.

"Who are you, little child, were you not taught not to speak in the presence of women?" A mature girl in ostentatious clothes looked at me and spoke with her chin up and eyes of contempt.

"What do you mean, Lod Traditio. Vremya is my son, and he has every right to speak."

"Lod Miroslava...."

"Cough, cough, Little one, you are Vremya right, I hear about you from my daughter.

The principal has explained everything, the explosion on the floor of the school's free camp and the forest, and the appearance of the Alien army from that hole, can you explain to us what you told the principal?"

"Yes, ma'am..."

"I'm Sarah, mother of Ingrid and Hélice"

"Mrs. Sarah, it's like this..."

I began by telling how when we left our Academy, we were on our way to a restaurant in the left wing of the capital when we felt the tremor and explosion in the vehicle. Then, thanks to my vision, I was able to see in the distance how some Zerlin were coming out of a hole.

Of the depth my vision reached, the number of enemies, and my thoughts on the existence and depth of a network of Zerg tunnels.

As well as using Summoner Warriors from creatures that can go underground or have an affinity with the earth element to discover more tunnels.

"The Aliens are underground?"

"If what the boy says is true, isn't the entire kingdom already inside the tunnel network?"

"Impossible how they are going to have time to dig tunnels so long that they reach our kingdom"

"It's true, from the central continent to the imperial capital it's weeks of travel. Not to mention that they are digging underground "

Weeks of travel? How big is this planet, or how slow can beings on this planet travel!?

"They've had 250 years to create a network of tunnels within the planet" I said at this moment, since the Hero Queen sealed the space rift, how is it possible that the inhabitants of this planet still haven't defeated the aliens left behind.

Perhaps they had already planned to digest this world from its center.

"250 years!" everyone exclaimed.

"Think about it, how is it possible that there have been attacks on human towns and cities in the last few weeks and that the Queens could not be found, they could not escape through tunnels like this and then seal them momentarily?"

After a moment of thought, Ingrid's mother asked.

"I understand what you're saying, and this tunnel may be a test, but, there aren't many Summoner Warriors with the skills you just mentioned. How could we cover a larger area"

"Hmm, seismic sensors can be prepared..." I said, after much thought, maybe the seismic prevention systems of my previous world can be modified to know if someone is digging a tunnel.

"What are a seismic sensors..." Everyone asked puzzled.

"Radio sonars can also be used to find tunnels that have already been dug."

"Wait kid, what are you talking about, they are radio sonars and seismic sensors"

"Ehhh. Well, seismic sensors are..."

I began to explain the simplest operation of mechanical motion sensors.

"A balanced system, where a needle is vertically positioned inside a tube and any movement causes the tip of the needle to touch the inner wall of the tube, creating a connection and triggering an alarm.

A vibration that travels from the brakes and when it collides with an object returns a vibration that will be perceived and transformed into an image, like the sound in bats, a sense of hearing that allows them to imagine and see the outside world with their screech without using their eyes.

It's a great idea! Vremya, I will commission you to make a product of this seismic sensor and sonar, and I will give you qualifications for this and next year."

Professor Macky, Dean of Mechanics and Co-Dean of Alchemy spoke at this time. While her imagination wandered in the shapes and pieces that these mechanical devices could build.

"All this is absurd, we still don't know if what this child says is real, we don't know if the Alien invaders are digging tunnels all over the continent and it can lead us to waste time..."

The elderly woman of the royal castle whom my mother scolded as Lod Traditio, spoke at this time, but was interrupted.

"I can attest that what the boy says is real!"

A voice spoke from the side, when I turned to look, I found the smile of a beautiful girl in her 20s, with pinkish white skin and platinum blonde hair.

But what impressed me the most were her long, pointed ears sticking out of her hair.

The girl was dressed in dark green leather armor with an elegant but no less impressive style. It seemed to be the leather armor of a forest goddess.

The girl was accompanied by an entourage of seven women, all wearing similar leather armor. All the girls were blonde in different shades, had green and blue eyes, and beautiful pointed ears sticking out of their hair.

"What are the -Hilija- of the Kingdom -Metsakaupunki- doing here" The old lady of the royal castle moaned again with her usual haughty voice and contempt for everything and everyone.

"I heard the explosions and combat noises, and I came to see. Boy you are very good; at your young age you can fight with several Zerlins with students and manage to rescue girls"

So, you've seen everything from the beginning...

"Thank you, miss..."

"Call me Sister Silvana"

"Princess Coilli"

"Lod Corinth, we'll meet again" Silvana gave a unique elve-style greeting as she greeted my mother and then half a smile.

"Lod Traditio, I have already reported to you the events of attacks on cities in my Forest Kingdom, we have also detected the finding of holes in the ground and the possibility of the aliens moving underground."

"Is that true Eunomia? Why haven't you said anything about the shared intelligence of the Haltija Kingdom?"

"JUM! Like trusting those guys who live in bushes and hug trees...!"

"Eunomia!!"

On my back, I felt the electricity run as my mother's angry voice rose in pitch.

"Miroslava calms down..."

"He thinks that because it's a Pais I can't hit him!"

EH? Is that old lady dressed ostentatiously a man? Now I'm the one with my body frozen.

"Sarah, this guy has only been interfering with the affairs of the capital, you know very well how much trouble he has caused, and now, hiding valuable information from our

allies, he has put the imperial city and the entire kingdom in danger, you yourself must know how many attacks have happened and how many lives have been lost!"

"Miros..."

"Vremya, I'll take materials, even though you hunted them yourself I'll still put you to work on it, I'll wait for you in the Potions lab, don't be late."

When I turned towards the direction of the dark voice, the Potions teacher looked at me for a moment, then turned around in her white lab coat and left, when I looked around, all Zerlin's corpses were gone.

"Mm! Okay Professor Rupa!"

"Son, let's go home, You have already helped more than you should, the rest depends on these officials"

My mother took me in her arms, in reality she only held me tighter, then I felt that I lost gravity. And the ground beneath my feet seemed to fall.

As I soared to the sky, I could see that the members of my Party were only waving goodbye to me, and I could only say goodbye to everyone equally.

I also greeted the medical teacher Dhanvantari and Professor Macky the best I could. Since Mom's flight is very fast. And in just a couple of breaths, we were already over our villa.

### **Chapter 43: Training, Cultivation and Letters from the Front**

[((( Although I don't like to put news in my novel. But on April 4th, -Turtle WoW- will launch the American Server in Spanish. So, I want you to know that I'll be there. I will upload videos of my little adventures in a WoW Classic+ that you can see on my X.com and TikTok.

End statement of Xian Suming)))]

"Good job my little Vremya~"

"Auntie, Mom held me all the time..."

"What? My little Vremya doesn't want auntie to hug him anymore?"

"ugh~"

While the family ate, Mom explained what happened and my deductions. Although they paid some attention to the suspicion of tunnels deep in the earth. Everyone was more focused on my fight.

"Although the viewing tunnel that Vremya generates is used to increase his speed and attack with greater force, using it as a tornado that holds enemies and prevents them from coming out of the hole in the ground is a good idea..."

Vasilisa was analyzing my skills, when mom arrived on the scene, she only managed to see a tornado holding the alien, Roach. So, I had to be the one to comment on my fight with the members of my Party.

"Second year and they already fought against Dune Runners! Vasi and I defeated our first Dune Runner in the third grade!"

"Do you not fight against real aliens until the first year of preparation?"

"For the rest. Us, the Elite class, fights them in the third elementary grade and in the first preparatory degree we go on a trip to combat zones where random -Hatcheries- or -Spawning pools- appear..."

"Wait! Zerg structures spawn in random zones and have never thought about why?"

"What is Zerg?"

"Aliens... I mean those otherworldly insects have been creating their burrows in hidden and unknown areas.

Have you ever thought about how the aliens have been expanding over the last 250 years?"

"Well..."

"..."

....

After dinner, I went back to my room. It seems that somehow my mother hasn't become overprotective again and hasn't said anything related to me staying home and no longer studying.

I suppose that seeing me fight head-on against the invading creatures gave her a surprise and that she no longer sees me as a weak child who must be protected.

A quick shower to wipe away all the dust and dirt from today's fights and sit in bed to continue growing.

[Second level of the earth element in the beginner courses.

Fairy Kingdom language for earth element control is: ...]

The physiological anatomy of the Fairies according to Grandmother Keira, as she has asked to be called, that although they have mouths, they do not use air to vibrate their vocal cords and speak. Because the Fairies' -Voice Box- works with magic, they have long since evolved to not have to use air, and at one point in their history, the larynx was disconnected from the Fairies' lungs.

But by the time this happened, the fairies had already created a very complex but simple language system, thirty-six letters with unique meanings that encompasses the entire creation of the universe and all its laws, with which you can create spells to control the elements of creation and many other wonders of creation.

At least that's what Ria has taught Keira, and the section that was written by Ria herself, I realized when I saw the beautiful and clean handwriting with soft and clear strokes.

Not only can the thirty-six letters be written, but they are also routes that the fairy dust travels inside the fairy's body to form the various types of fairy abilities.

Now it's time to practice a new combination of fairy letters taught by Queen Keira. Sit up in bed with your legs crossed and palms together in front of your chest. Close your eyes and guide the fairy dust in the heart to travel through the body and form letters with the routes traveled.

Make movements with my hands to simulate the letters and guide the magic to the outside of my body.

Unlike other magical systems where the practice of magic is to conjure the spell and fire it. With fairies, the main thing is control. Awaken the instinct inside and understand it to make it as if it were a muscle memory.

This is easy for me, and with Keira's help it is faster to understand. Thanks to the blood heritage, even without help, as I grow up, all the memories about the magic of the fairies will awaken in my blood. And although the Hero Queen used this method to meditate and learn the Fairy Queen's Heritage, having someone to guide you is smoother.

And as per Grandma Keira's recommendation, activating multiple fairy letters at once is best for practice.

So, conjure up wind currents while shedding the influence of gravity, create a ring of water between the bed and my buttocks and try not to get wet with it or wet my bed, while building a couple of -Shuriken- with soil from the pots of plants I have in my room and spinning them.

All this while Cultivation Fairy Dust refining flower pollen.

After hours of cultivation, I came out of my meditation and looked at the clock on my nightstand.

"The Eleven Hour (22:00 hrs) Ahnmmm~"

I stretched and then lifted the -Bury- spell from the Card Name network.

Then, a flock of birds began to appear in my room out of nowhere and swirl around me and drop folded letters and rolled letters.

Among all the sparrows of different colors and designs, I noticed more than one blue one that released drops of water.

I took the letter that this soaked sparrow dropped and quickly opened it.

「Little one, your second feather has been hidden since you told us you had bought a feather, and your mother can't track it.

So don't worry, you can use your second feather without your mom knowing.

Although I am impressed that you have endured so many days without asking since you found out that grandma is the owner and inventor of the Letters Name Network.

And you didn't show any nervousness, hehehe~ Well done son!

I love you, your favorite aunt Kaleria~

Kisses~]

Thinking about the eyes that my aunt threw at me and the smile and eyes waiting to see some joke from me all this time. Now I know why. How mean!

Although I now know why my mother hasn't interrogated me or something because I have a second feather, the fact that my aunt has hidden my second user account in the system, explains it.

Although if my mother does a deep follow-up, she could find it, but my mother wouldn't do something like that, right? That would already be a lot...

I kept my aunt's letter inside the Jade Lundr and began to review the other letters.

[YOOOO! Vremya, as you did later with your mother, looked angry...

at home everyone praised our fight against the Dune Runners...]

"Magen seems very cheerful as always, I have to admit that her skill with shields is very important to us and our fights..."

「Vremya, I hope everything is okay at home, although we couldn't this time, I hope you'll agree to be invited to eat at my favorite restaurant...」

"Huh? Xifia is asking me out? The next day off I have nothing to do..."

「Vremya, Hi, My moms want you to come home for dinner... if you don't want to, no problem... I told my moms that maybe you can't and you're busy... forget what I said... I hope...」

"Tikshna is just as shy even when she writes, as a woman, how she will be able to marry like this, I am worried about her future... Going to dinner at her house, I would love to, I don't think mom will stop me from going..."

[Concert. Children of the Night....]

"Kara wants to go to a music concert? Not even in the letter is it expressed more..."

[Hey Vremya, what a great fight we had today, Professor Rudelle says she will give us extra grades and give us medals for saving innocent people and stopping the alien invasion of the capital.

My parents are very happy with me and my grandparents and uncles want to celebrate our victory...」

"Apparently, Dianeira's family wants all the members of the Party to go... Another chance to get out of the house hehehe~"

eh? A letter from Ingrid, and this one is from Nerissa...

[Hello (●\_●✿)]

It scared me a lot to learn that you fought Dune Runners 丶(°O°)ノ

And you're almost up against a swarm of aliens (@°▽°@)

But I was also very happy to know that you fought bravely against the Aliens. (ノ●▽●)ノ

\*: ◦ ✨

Your information is very valuable and now the Silver Knights have sent Summer Warriors with talents in the earth element to look for holes and possible tunnels 丶 (●´▽´●)ノ

I'll still be fighting outside for half a lunar shekel more (つゝん)つ

I miss you (´,•ω•,,)♡ and I need, no, I want you to help me more (↘/↙/↘/↙) ...

...

...]

As always, Ingrid's letters are so special. I still can't help laughing as I read her letters, I still can't imagine the serene and emotionless image on Ingrid's face as I read these letters with Ingrid's very beautiful and feminine handwriting, with each letter so round and big and these emoticons made of special symbols.

Sometimes I wonder what Ingrid's room is like, normally when you meet her you would imagine her room very simple and simple, with only a well-made bed, a square wooden desk and a straight and simple chair. Maybe a sturdy wardrobe without marks or details where she has all her white and blue dresses that she always wears.

But since I started reading Ingrid's letters, now I can't help but imagine her pink room full of teddy bears and other stuffed animals, with furry pink rugs and plush bedding, a desk full of colored pencils and sheets with handmade drawings, closets with many very feminine styles of clothing. Curtains and decorations in pastel colors and their walls and ceilings painted with designs of roses, clouds, stars, rainbows and other objects of many colors...

While I was answering Ingrid's letter, and letters from Helice, Nerissa, and others, I heard someone knock on my door.

#### **Chapter 44: Mom sleeps with Me today (r-18)**

As I opened my eyes to the white world, I quickly made out my mother standing in front of my door. Looking towards the other inhabitants in the house, everyone was in their own rooms.

I got out of bed and ran to the door. As I opened it, I could see my mother in her nightwear. My mother wears her ash-blonde hair tied in a ponytail.

My family's natural hair is a soft light blonde that doesn't shine. And although from what I've seen since I started going out to the city freely, blonde is the predominant color, with a brown color as the second predominant color, and very few redheads. All-black hair like Destan's is almost non-existent and so far, I've only met Kara and her family with such pure black hair.

The colors as varied as green, blue, purple, pink, or other colors in all their shades are due to the magical energy of the Familiar of each one. Like my sisters' hair tones. An orange shade for Sera for its firebird and a blue shade for Vasi for its icebird.

But when you reach a level of strength, you can control the mana leakage from your body and the Familiar's magic no longer changes your hair color. Like my mother now, that only when she fights is when her hair and eyes change shade, like my mother in the afternoon.

-Supersayayin-? I don't know what that is!

"Mom, what's wrong? Ah~"

My mother lifts me up in her arms like a princess and I enter my room!

"Vremii~ tell Mom, do you have a hidden attribute? An attribute like space?"

"huh?"

"When my Fulmina touched your tornado spell, I felt the elemental forces of the wind combined with space magic."

Fulmina is the Phenix's name of my mother?

"Well, since Mom found out I won't hide it, I have an understanding of the power of space, which allows me to inject space force into my spells that makes them stronger, if it weren't for the power of space, my wind tunnel wouldn't have held the Zerg underground for so many tens of seconds."

My mother sat on my bed and kept me on her lap.

Mom's sleepwear is a large semi-transparent silk robe that feels very soft to the touch, is a soft red color, and is fastened to her waist by a white bow.

I've seen mom like this many times, but now, for some reason, I can't stop looking at her breasts, which are bigger than my head, but her rubbing buttons look so delicate and small.

I couldn't help but run my tongue over my lips.

"And since when did you awaken this spatial power?" Mom asks.

"Mmm~ although I would like to say that since the day of the summoning ceremony, the truth is that I always felt an affinity for space, my eyes allowed me to see at a distance with clarity and detail, and you see that it was always impossible for me to get lost and find any object I was looking for. And I've always won at the game of hide-and-peek~"

But my space power was completely awakened in the summoning ritual."

"It makes sense, you remember when your sister set fire to furniture by accident and your Big Sister froze things when she got upset, hehe~

Mom was really scared when she got your letter and read that you were fighting Dune Runners. But seeing that you were standing firmly in front and surrounded by people, I felt so proud..."

Mom hugged me tightly and kissed me on the hair, forehead, and cheeks despite my struggle.

"Mom~ your son promises you that he will never lose the face of his family and will always make you proud!"

"hehe~ it seems that your aunt is right, you are already grown up and you are no longer the little boy who only fit in mommy's arms..."

But for Mom you will still be her little son, so Mom tonight will sleep with you, my love, in her arms."

"But Mom, what about the rule that there are no girls in my room at dusk even if I have my permission?~"

"Mom doesn't care! Mom made the rules, and Mom breaks them if she wants!"

"Mom, that's being so mean, and stop talking in the third person~ haha~"

Mom just laid me on the bed next to her and covered us with the cover, waved her hand and the temperature conditioning system in my room started to cool down a little more.

"hehehe if girls aren't mean, boys don't love them~"

With the cold in the room, Mom's body temperature felt so good. With a few slight movements, Mom was completely naked, and the nightgown was left to the side on the bed.

Even though mom always tells me that I must sleep in pajamas, or at least with shorts and a t-shirt, after getting out of the shower I just put on a t-shirt without sleeve and started to cultivate. My mother sleeps naked.

Then, as I scorched to sleep, I could completely feel my mother's body close to mine. But even though it felt so good, and even though my mother smelled so good, I could still control me, plus, and I felt a little tired, from the two fights of the day and the burning of my Fairy magic, took toll.

Then, without realizing it, I fell asleep in my mother's arms.

....

"umm~"

I felt the urge to stretch my body, but I felt like I was imprisoned in fluffy clouds.

"This is it?" As I opened my eyes and escaped the haze of sleep, I could only see in the darkness a warm white hue.

"It tastes good..." My lips were in contact with the white tone, and I could taste something sweet and salty, I opened my lips and ran my tongue.

"MMM~" I heard a very soft moan beside me. I raised my head and found my mother's face.

Her eyes were still closed but her lips were half-open, perhaps from the moan.

Rhythmic currents of air came and went from her nose. Then I remembered that my mother had stayed overnight in my room, although it was not the first time.

The problem now is to escape from my mother's imprisoning arms. Normally she catches me for hours, but she's the one who's leaning over her back the most and I'm a little over her.

But this time it's the opposite; she's on top of me with her right leg between my legs and bent over 90 degrees making a Z.

This position of her right leg caused that while she was sleeping, my left leg settled on her leg and hip, leaving me in a vulnerable position.

The legs on the side we are leaning on, the left for her and the right for me, were straight but somewhat intertwined.

With Mom's right knee on the bed, and her arms around my back, it's almost impossible to escape!

As I was moving a little, I suddenly noticed something that had been there all along. Between the groove of my buttocks, there was a hard, hot trunk pulsating.

Now that I pay attention to it, the trunk is very thick opening the canal between my buttocks, if not it is also very long, it has a curvature towards my back. I couldn't control my imagination, and I could almost calculate that it was about forty centimeters and with a circumference much wider than a 355 milliliter can of glue!

This made me freeze, my heart began to beat very fast and very strong, and my imagination only passed wide and long cans of soda...

"Is this, the sacred -Morning Green Wood-!?" I couldn't help but murmur as I looked at my sleeping mother's face.

No, this means that mom is actually a nari woman, and then it's our father, my sisters' father, and mine?

So, who conceived us? My grandmother must know something, because if my mother and grandmother stopped talking when Vasi was three years old, that gives the time that mom had Sera and me.

So, our other mother left us?

Forget it, that doesn't matter, and I don't have to worry about it, our mother has raised and educated us alone, with our aunt Kaleria, and that's what really matters.

But... now what do I do with this...

"mmm~"

"MMM~"

My hips moved by themselves making my waist dance, this caused mom's trunk to run through me.

I could clearly feel every vein in Mom's member that made me moan slightly.

Mom also felt it in her sleep, which caused her to moan and hug me more tightly. Pressing me closer to her body and moving more to better accommodate herself on me.

Mom is much taller than me, leaving her lips on my forehead, which in a dream, made her give me a couple of kisses and gently run her tongue over the skin of my forehead.

"Kaly~, you used Vremii's shampoo again, even if you try to smell like him, you don't have his essence...."

Hey? Kaly?, that's not the family nickname for my aunt Kaleria. Why is mom dreaming that auntie uses my shampoo to smell like me?

"ah~ mmm!~"

"\*mmocks\* Vremii~ you always taste so delicious~"

Mom lowered her face more and looked for my lips, after kissing my eyes, cheeks, nose, I manage to reach my lips and capture them.

I opened my mouth instinctively and let Mom's tongue in at first, her tongue running down my lips and attacking my tongue.

Mom's saliva tastes so good, too, despite being early in the morning. It can't be that mom is still asleep, she must be pretending!

Mom always kisses me on the lips, or anywhere on my body. And only when we're alone, she can be bold enough to eat my mouth, but very rarely does she stick her tongue between my lips.

To reach my mouth, mom had to curve her body a little and with her right leg she managed to raise me a little more, this caused her member to go down and now I could feel her fat and wide tip, much larger than her trunk, plow the ravine between my buttocks.

Mom sensed this, she began to wiggle her waist, giving soft taps of her hips that caused chills on my skin and the snorting of breath from Mom's nose.

My hands were trapped between my chest and mom's breasts. The rising temperature inside the bed cover and the movement of our bodies and kissing have completely ignited the flame in my belly.

My hands caressed all over the skin of my mom's breasts and now I responded to her kisses and sought her tongue with mine. My body was somehow positioned so that mom could have better access to me, my left leg was going up my mother's body more so that my lower part was more exposed.

My right leg pushed to be below Mom's left leg and thus opened me more. Mom's mushroom head now runs all over my wet back slit, the lube that wets my crotch and mom's trunk is as much hers as it is mine.

In our hip and waist dance, the tip of mom's member was right at the entrance of my back door and instinctively attacked upwards.

"AHHHH~" I couldn't help but scream in pain in Mom's mouth.

I felt everything open to the limit, and I felt my insides burning like fire.

"GGNNNMMMM~" Mom was also growling.

But at this moment, Mom opened her eyes and looked at me.

"EH? Son!? My dear!!? You Mom, I..."

"Mom don't move~ uff, you open me up so much..." I opened my eyes a little and looked at mom in front of me with her eyes wide open and with an expression of shock.

"Honey, love, I'm sorry, I..." Mom, still breathing heavily, tried to become coherent, but she gave a push with her hips that penetrated me beyond the head of her member.

"Mooooooooom~ AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHMMMMMMMM~"

Feeling like mom penetrated me more and destroyed my star, it made me feel pain but at the same time I exploded in a great pleasure that enveloped me completely.

From our junction liquid splashed with pressure and my internal muscles squeezed the head of the breast member and part of her trunk.

"Love, you're cumming! Mmmm you squeeze me too much, honey.. I can't stand it, I'm coming!"

"AHHHHHHHHHH~ AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH~" I screamed and moaned uncontrollably.

My body moved as if I were under an epileptic seizure inside my mother's firm embrace.

Despite my own orgasm, I could feel how mom's member expanded more, her head grew even more pressing me beyond my limit, causing even more pain and more pleasure, which combined in my orgasms and kept me in a state of continuous orgasm.

Then, I felt the shots of burning lava hit my insides, with a force that caused the inner walls of my now sexual organ to suffer shocks of hot liquid and provoke even more sensations of pleasure.

During my pleasure, my senses were so passively extended that I could see someone standing outside my door with their member in their hand caressing it. Sera had somehow come to my door and opened it a bit.

Enough to see through a slit, and even though the quilt covered my mother and me, I knew from the movements that Sera knew what was going on.

But the storm of emotions made me quickly forget about Sera and instinctively reached for my mother's lips and kissed and sucked them as my belly filled with almost boiling liquid.

I don't know how long it lasted, but I could swear that for ten minutes I felt mom's member pulsate inside me, and my waist turned sensually trying to get more honey from my mom's member.

But when me and my mom were in a calm state, the door slammed open.

\*POOM!! \*

"Mom! What are you doing!?"

Mom's body trembled and then she stopped kissing me. When I opened my eyes, I could see my mother's eyes open in their entirety, and they were looking beyond me.

"Vasi... I..."

Mom didn't know what to say. And three pairs of feet were also heard running in the direction of my room.

## **Chapter 45: New Mark on my Belly Heart Tattoo**

[((( Although I don't like to put news in my novel. But on April 4th, -Turtle WoW- will launch the American Server in Spanish. So, I want you to know that I'll be there. I will upload videos of my little adventures in a WoW Classic+ that you can see on my X.com and TikTok.

End statement of Xian Suming)))]

"... I was dreaming that I was with..." Mom turned to look at her Big Sister, then she turned to look at me, her face was flushed, and her eyes were somewhat sad and guilty.

"You. You. You... What kind of dream and with whom to do that kind of thing!?"

Vasi is very upset since she kicks in and breaks down the door to my room. Now, my Big Sister holds me in her arms while we are all sitting at the dining room table.

Aunt Odalis and her daughters, Amalia and Maia, served us breakfast and left us alone. It seems that they do not want to be involved in the fight. But seeing them directly, they also feel a bit of disappointment, as if the opportunity has been lost, and I can detect some desire and regrets in their eyes.

"I..." Mom didn't know what to say, although she keeps her head down and there's a hint of guilt in her eyes, she doesn't really seem to feel guilty in her entirety. A gleam of joy can be seen in her eyes and her lips curve upwards in an arc of smile.

This morning even I was scared, Vasi's fury reached levels I never thought they would reach. If it weren't for Aunt Kaleria, perhaps a Vasi, who had already summoned her Familiar, would have ended up freezing the entire house, with all of us included.

And it is that, in the broken door, the threshold was also frozen.

Although Vasi almost throws herself into a fight when she hears Sera say:

"Sister, what bothers you is that Mom takes him first, you are only jealous that her took you away Vremii's first time~"

Then, when Vasi was about to cast her Dominion skill -Sub Zero Realm-, somehow, I managed to get out of Mom and quickly arrive to hug Vasi, and giving Sera an angry look in passing.

I preferred to leave the misunderstanding that my mother was my first time. That saves a lot of lives. Since if Vasi knows that Sera was the one who entered my room and took me first, it is most likely that Sera will turn into a frozen flame-candle.

At least Mom can withstand Vasi's attacks without Vasi doing her any harm.

Sera even if it is true, there are some things that are only thought and not said!

"You smelly..."

"ugh! I am sorry... I'm going to take a shower"

"No! I mean, I didn't mean that..." Vasi stirred for a moment and her eyes seemed lost, but she quickly looked at me seriously and hugged me.

Although I felt a little bad, but I can understand her, I mean, I smell like sex, anyone would dislike at least if she's some kind of pervert.

But looking at Sera who has a blushing face and always keeps a hand in front of her pajamas...

By the way, how did Vasi get there and kick my door without going through Sera first, or could it be that my younger sister hid when she detected Vasi's arrival? That explains when she was the first to arrive after Vasi, followed by my aunt and cousin, and finally Odalis and her daughters...

When Odalis, Amalia and Maia saw inside my room, without saying anything or making a sound they disappeared. They definitely didn't want to get into the fight, but Maia kept staring at me as she was dragged away by Amalia.

"I know you didn't mean it that way, I understand you. Mmmmuack~" as Vasi hugged me from behind, I stood on tiptoe and with my arms up, caught her face with my hands and pulled her gently but firmly to bring her face closer to mine.

Then I gave her a long deep kiss, searching for Vasi's tongue with my tongue myself. I felt Vasi's arms tighten on my stomach and chest.

After countless seconds of kissing, I let go of Vasi's face and with my hands, I grabbed my older sister's hands that were holding me tightly and gently made her let me go.

"Just give me a few minutes so I can clean up and get dressed. Aunt Odalis must have breakfast ready by now, how about I see you in the dining room and we talk... Okay~? You don't fight~"

With that, I let go of Vasi's hands and jogged to my bathroom in my room. Since it's morning and I've just woken up, so to speak, it's obvious that you have physiological needs.

So, I sat in my toilet while I was do number one, pushing to get out what my mother had injected into me, I didn't want to have an event where it came out while I was sitting there eating breakfast and stained my seat.

But even if I tried to expel the liquid I had inside, nothing came out but the typical black-pearls of waste that I have always made in my entire life.

I can't believe that my body has already absorbed all of my mother's seed, that although I can't say that it's gallons, I really felt that I shot a lot of it.

Thinking about mom's baby-making device, it's a pity that I didn't see it, because of the scare just now and it got smaller, it still felt so big.

So, when I flipped the switch that washes sensitive areas with hot water, I got up from the toilet and placed myself in front of the large mirror wall in my bathroom, turning around and leaning over a little, checking with the help of the mirror if my delicate part had suffered any damage.

But to my surprise everything looked exactly the same as always, maybe a little deep pink in the folds of my back entrance-exit, but nothing more.

Only the drops of water that ran down my butt and fell pulled by gravity on my white skin. This is the skin a girl should have, but it's my skin...

Placing myself in front of the mirror again, I noticed how the mark of the heart with horns and tail had become lighter. The pink color was more visible on my white skin on my belly, and I had more markings.

Although I have seen these tattoos in those short, animated movies for adults, this tattoo does not seem to have something that represents corruption, but quite the opposite, it seems to represent purity, even if it seems contradictory.

Now my heart tattoo apart from horns and tail now has a pair of butterfly wings. And apart from some marks as if they were flames and other shapes that represent armor, now there are new zigzag marks as if they were lightning.

The one I have had the most encounters with is Sera, so the flame marks must be Sera's since they are the strongest and inkiest. The least visible are the marks in the

form of pieces of armor. That knowing now the Familiar of Ragna must be the representation of her, she has only entered me once, that time in the grove.

Only the lightning mark that must represent my mother is now as strong as Sera's flames, and we've barely done it once!

Does that mean that my mother, because she is very strong, her tattoo is also more colorful?

The inner part of the heart is now inked with a light pink shade halfway through. The last time I saw it; the Tattoo was hitting the bottom. I don't have to be very intelligent to know what it represents. Now even though my belly feels calm and peaceful, I also have the feeling that I'm not full enough.

This is also solved by drinking it directly from the source, as I have done with Ingrid, Ragna and Vasi.

But drinking it leaves no mark on my belly, because I have not obtained a mark representing the ice of Vasi or the sacred sword of Ingrid.

Also, while I was in my bathroom I tried another theory. Fairies though are naturally talented to the forces of nature. Very few have talent in the fire.

Although a Fairy Queen has ample talent and can control other elements besides fire, Grandma Keira is going to teach me those other elements to the next level of teachings. So, in order to learn magic and fairy skills with fire, I need to re-elect the Hero Queen as my master and re-reject Ria and my other half of blood heritage again.

But thanks to Sera, so to speak, I can now throw a small flame from my hands, although it's not a fire of the element system and is more of a sacred fire of her Phoenix. But although it doesn't help much in attack, it has increased my healing ability by ten percent.

Now, in my hands, I can release tiny beams of electricity!

This beam feels very different from the electricity I know. It has a divine aura of destruction and purification. Its hue is violet and not blue, and unlike Sera's fire, this one I can use to add to my magical wind abilities!

Now I can see a way to improve my wind curse and make my wind tunnel stronger, not only with my space power, but also with violet electric attacks!

The emotion in my heart is so strong that I want to go back to find mom and dwell in her to squeeze more lightning essence out of her!

I also want to climb on Vasi, and my aunt Kaleria, Kharislava, Ragna, Ingrid, Nerissa... and other people who pass through my imagination.

I couldn't help but think of Professor Rudelle, and Principal Roselle...

Then when I saw myself in the mirror, I woke up.

In the mirror, a beautiful woman with long ashy blonde hair was reflected, with a blushing face and her watery green eyes with a lost look, in the emerald green eyes there seemed to be a silhouette made of pink light forming a heart. One of her hands was on her belly caressing itself, and the other hand was on her nascent breasts the size of apples.

I quickly turned on the shower faucet so that it fell on my cold water so that I could get rid of those thoughts.

"I can't be turning into a slut... or I?"

I couldn't help but whisper as the cold water poured down on me, trying to ignore the fact that between my buttocks I could feel moisture again.