

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

chapter 51-60

I understand that things like fire and lightning are against the forest even though they are elements of nature, but what does deterioration, corrosion, degradation, etc. have to do with the magic of the forest?

Could it be because it is part of the cycle of life? I know that the law of life dictates birth, growth, reproduction, and death. But do fairies also control the cycle of death?

Aren't fairies responsible for the growth and expansion of the forest? I can't imagine fairies with the natural powers of decay and putrefaction!

My own ancestor, the Hero Queen, had these powers? But thinking about the Zerg of this world, although they can't be said to be a clear plagiarism of a video game franchise, as there are many races of insectoids in the wide world of science fiction, but these are clearly a distorted copy!

Especially because of the characteristics of these alien insects with light dark tentacles coming out of their bodies!

It's obvious that they're not pure Zerg! A clear corruption is felt in them.

There are so many questions, and the answers can be at the next level of Lessons from Grandma Keira.

But no! I need to learn from my second talent-blood.

I think it must be the same as the first fairy-blood Lesson, I must do something simple like collect pollen from flowers, and if so, in the first week I can complete the first Ria class.

I settled sitting on the bed cross-legged. From the window you could see the exterior lights of the house struggling to illuminate the darkness of the night.

The analog clock on the bedside table next to my bed strikes ten o'clock, which means eight o'clock at night.

I gently stroked the pure white book on my legs with golden lines.

"I want to start learning with Teacher Ria now..."

The moment I finished my words, the book in my hands began to change color, a dark mist began to emerge from the white pages of the book and the color in its entirety changed to a dark black and violet color.

I fell into darkness and when the light returned to my eyes, I was in a place of darkness. But even so, I could see everything clearly, the floor was made of a dark crystal gridded with violet lines, it was as if the floor was made of blocks of crystals.

There were no walls or roof, in the distance there was a violet fog that prevented me from seeing further and when I looked up what I saw was a completely starry sky, but it was very different from the sky that can be seen on the planet.

Above me was a sky with colorful nebulae and dazzling stars, it was as if I saw a fantasy sky, where currents of energies of different colors went like rivers, but even so, the lights were not dazzling. It was as if I was simply standing in outer space but standing in the center of a large galaxy and not just outside the atmosphere watching the sun and distant stars.

Then I reacted and turned to look at my body.

"I'm still wearing the big white shirt... I'm inside the Diary?"

After observing my body, I am the same as I was moments before in my bed, barefoot touching with the soles of my feet the crystal that has a sensation like warm jade.

My body is still my body and nothing has changed. Turning on myself, I didn't find anything that could dictate a direction to me, so I just followed my gut and walked aimlessly.

After walking around, observing my surroundings, I suddenly saw a magazine lying on the black and violet glass floor.

When I bent down to pick it up, I thought I had seen it somewhere, then when I turned it over, I saw the title -My younger brother is being trained by my best friend without realizing it-

"What is this doing here! Destroy!!" violet electric arcs erupted from my hands and the magazine Observes was turned into ashes and dust.

"Nyahahahaha~"

"Who!?" hearing a laugh, I quickly got up and flew to look around, but no one was there.

The residue of the magazine burned by my violet rays became specks of light in the air and spread over the place carried by a non-existent wind.

This dirty magazine is one of the many that I destroyed so that Sera would not sink further into that strange taste. But how could the dirty book be here?

My surroundings were still just as calm, only the streams of colorful energies in the sky and the twinkling stars were the only thing moving in this place.

I continued on my way, but the fog in the distance seemed to move away from me. But then, I saw a dark object in the distance, thinking it might be a landmark, I ran towards the object and as I got closer, I noticed that it was a bookcase made of black wood.

As I approached the front of the bookcase, I could see violet glass spheres on the shelves with what appeared to be pink hearts floating inside.

No matter in which direction or angle I looked at the spheres, it seemed that the hearts were always facing me.

"hehehe~, watch it~, don't be a little shy girl~"

"Huh?!" I turned to look around again, and again, there was no one...

I approached and took one of the violet spheres, they have a touch as warm as the ground under my feet, with a soft and smooth texture.

When I looked carefully at the heart, an image began to be projected in the center of the heart, a video, I could recognize it instantly, then in my body, I felt how arms squeezed me, and in my entrance, like something made its way.

"ahh~"

I could see in the pink heart, how Ragna took me from behind in a grove of trees and used me to satisfy herself. In my body I could clearly feel Ragna's actions, memories also flashed through my mind, as well as sensations in my body.

The images began just at the moment when Ragna finished, and as I myself stood on tiptoe, I instinctively guided Ragna's member so that the tip of her member penetrated inside me and shot all its seeds inside me.

The pulsation of Ragna's mushroom head and the shots of hot, thick liquid impacting me inside, I could feel it clearly. Not only was my belly filled with a warm sensation, but also an intense fire was born within me.

Doing my best to avoid moaning, I returned the violet crystal sphere to the bookcase, and I could feel the sensations disappear.

"nyhehehe~ Funny right? ~ You can relive each experience as many times as you want~..."

This time, calmer, I didn't turn again to find the person speaking. The voice was clearly that of a girl, her tone was very soft with a hint of tenderness. But with a tinge of flirtatiousness, a combination of a naughty girl laughing but with the feelings of an innocent daughter talking to her dad tenderly.

The voice gave the feeling of having a lot of experience and life, although the voice is like that of a very feminine teenager who hopes to know the world and the sensations that the world has to offer her.

The bookcase is tall and wide, it has many levels and although there are dozens of spheres it does not fill even a quarter of the bookcase.

My hand rose subconsciously and caressed the violet crystal spheres. But at once, I took a couple of steps back.

Although I have feelings for these spheres, now is not the time to lose myself in memories. I have the feeling that this magazine and this bookcase are proof.

So, I started to move away from the bookcase and started walking along what I thought was the right path. Identical bookshelves started to appear around me as I walked, but these bookshelves are completely empty.

Maybe they're telling me that they're hoping I'll fill them with memories. But as you continued walking, on a glass floor that reflected the sky above my head, I noticed a different bookcase.

As I get closer, this bookcase is a lighter wood color. The bookcase had many, many of these crystal spheres, but the crystal color was a light pink, the hearts in the center were white.

I took a random sphere and the white heart began to project images, this time I felt how huge arms carried me, and the image in the heart was of a baby who looked like he had just been born, he was soaked in biological fluids, but the mother held him lovingly in her arms, and with one hand, It removed parts of blood and flesh from the baby's small body.

"I can recognize the woman who has just become a mother in the images, she is my mother. And if I guess correctly that baby must be me..."

"Nyehehehe~ you were a very cute and tender baby-girl newborn~, I would have liked to be able to hold you in my arms too~..."

"I'm a boy! Why have you been talking to me in feminine?" I returned the pink crystal sphere to the bookcase and said while looking at the sky.

"nyahahaha~ I'm not in the sky~, and you're a girl~, you're my daughter after all~, and at some point~, you'll have your own daughters and be mother~"

A shiver ran through my body...

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I ignored the voice with a hint of sarcasm and walked away from the bookcase that apparently kept my non-sexual memories and experiences.

Turning around again to choose a new path, in one direction I noticed a higher platform with stairs.

Having my new direction to follow, I now have a different thought to this place.

"This is the so-called spiritual sea? Is it my inner world where all my memories and life experiences are?"

Although I said this out loud, no one answered me.

At this point I don't know what to think, it can be the inside of the book, as well as the inside of my mind.

I kept walking until I reached the embankment, and to my surprise, there is a girl of about fourteen, with short blue chin-length hair and bangs covering her forehead.

The girl is quietly sitting on an elegant garden chair made of iron in a dirty gray color and red cushions, next to her there is an equally iron garden table with a thick reddish copper and gold wooden board, it reminds me of Teak wood that is very resistant to moisture and wear, Specially used for luxury outdoor furniture.

There is a tea set on the table, a copper tray with a white porcelain teapot, as well as four white teacups with golden lines of which three are upside down on the tray and one has tea and is close to the short blue-haired girl.

I am surprised to notice that white steam rises from the teapot as from the cup of tea. Isn't this a spiritual world? What about drinking tea here?

I climbed three steps of the same dark purple glass material to reach the new elevated platform. As I go up, I can see that there is a dark red carpet on the floor, as well as the little bare feet of the girl.

She is sitting with her legs one knee on top of the other showing her white thighs tight and plump, but she wears black stockings from her ankles to mid-thigh and wears a kind of one-piece bathing suit made of the same material as the stockings with dark blue armor covering her sides and forming a kind of bikini to cover her belly.

Her -scholar-like bathing suit- is attached to a kind of maid clothes collar on her neck with a thin white lace on top, the maid collar also has a choker of a red leather-like material with white metallic trim and a heart-shaped brooch that from my distance appears to be made of glass or a very well-polished and opaque ruby stone.

In her arms the girl wears the sleeves of a maid's costume (?) as well as in her neck with thin white lace in the middle of her forearm and a slightly thicker but equally white lace passing the wrists of her hands.

Her black sleeves have a bell cut and are fastened in the middle of her forearm by red leather belts like the one she wears around her neck as a choker.

The entire outfit only shows the white skin of the girl's feet as well as her thighs, shoulders, a little on her side and on the sides of her chest.

In her hairstyle cut, Bob wears a black ribbon with a brooch on one side in the shape of a small demonic red face with his mouth in the shape of a triangle as if screaming. Two strands of hair go over the ribbon. The ribbon also has a large bow with red lines on the folds of the ribbon fabric.

It looks like a simple bob cut, but the girl's hair style is rebellious, generating delicate curls and ends inwards and outwards. And on each side of the girl there is a long ear that reminds me of Silvana's ears, but these are a little shorter and with a more open angle.

The girl holds in her hand an open yellowish book dirty with some parts of its cover torn and fallen. It is a book as we know it, in the form of a notebook. And the girl reads it in an interesting way while she lets out soft laughter at times.

When I finally reached the dark red carpet, my feet felt the softness, it was as if I was stepping on clouds, as if I had ever walked on clouds...

A few dozen more steps and I was now in front of the girl, but I didn't speak or say anything. I just stood and looked into her eyes.

The girl has a pair of beautiful, large red eyes on her irises, but the part of the pupil that should be a circle is actually elongated to vertical, like an oval.

After a few tens of minutes in silence, the girl closed the book with a smile and looked at me with her red eyes and her vertical pupil.

"nyahahaha~ I never get tired of reading this~, thinking that my first -Contractor- sank into what this diary says~. Have read it and tell me what you think~"

Hearing the girl's voice, I knew it was the same voice that has been speaking to me since I arrived at this place. But now it feels more natural and not so spiritual to have her in front of me. Although the feelings I felt when I heard her voice intensified more.

The girl held out her little white hand to me with the old book handing it to me, the truth, after seeing her read the book so funnily I was also very curious about what is written inside this book.

I reached out to take the book and then I felt the girl's hand touch my hand on purpose. Inside my body I felt a vibration that ran through my skin and my heart beating very powerfully.

I felt my face burn and I looked up from the book to the girl who was smiling at me with a look of mockery and mischief.

I am not a virgin person; I have had contact with women since my past life and more in this life to make me nervous or for my body to react in such an exaggerated way. But somehow, my body instantly reacted to just being touched by this girl's hand.

I took a deep breath to calm down as I opened the book with both hands and focused my mind on the words written in the book.

But...

"I don't understand..."

"Nyahahaha~ I forget that the language of your world is different from the world this diary comes from~... Let's see~, wait~... Now you can read it... ~

The girl just raised her hand and touched the book with her index finger, then a violet light shone on the book, and I could see that the letters changed shape and moved.

The girl's nails appear to be painted a light pink, but at the same time it seems to be her natural shade. Instinctively I looked down to look at the girl's feet, then when I did that, the foot that was floating when the girl had her legs crossed moved from side to side.

I heard the girl's laughter and felt a burning sensation on my face and belly again. The girl reached out her other hand and took the cup of tea and I saw her take small sips.

Then I turned my attention to the book ignoring the girl, and now I realized that the letters are from my world, not the world of my past life, but the world where I live now.

「I am the Great Mage of the Kingdom of Sherin,

Sword of Wind.

My name may sound familiar to you.

You've probably heard about my research in magic and my great achievements.

However, there is no need to talk about them here. In this book,

I simply want to be the researcher who explores the desires to the very bottom.

Over the course of my long life,

I have gradually lost enjoyment in all of humanity's pastimes.

This is a very common occurrence in the live of those who have as long lives as me.

Nevertheless, even to this day, I can not find a way to solve it.

Only the pursuit of new sources of pleasure can excite us.

In this book, I will introduce you to the most exquisite play of male-female intercourse that I have discovered in recent decades.

That play is called Cuckolding]

"Destroy!!!!!"

"nyahahahahahaha~ you didn't hesitate for a second~ not like my first contractor, who when I found he is reading this dairy, he only blushed and stuttered~"

"You're Ria right?" I ignored the subject and shook my hands to wipe away the dust and ashes left over from this torn book after being baptized by my violet lightning.

The girl put the cup of tea down on the table and got up from her chair. I quickly realized that her height is shorter than mine, the girl must be a little more than 160 centimeters tall, but she doesn't reach my 165 centimeters. This made me feel great!

The girl, not knowing my thoughts, extended her hand with a tender smile in the form of a greeting to which I responded. The feeling I had at the moment when she touched me on purpose when she handed me the book came back stronger, but I used all my self-control so as not to be dominated by the sensations.

"Yep~ I am Ria, The Queen of the Demon Realm and of my Race and now I will be your Master in the teachings in the arts and skills of your Succubus blood~"

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"Sit down~, let's drink tea~. I have to say that it took you a long time to come to me~"

After Ria played for a while with her index finger in the palm of my hand as I held it in greeting mode, she invited me to sit with her.

After breathing a sigh of relief as I cut off contact between Ria and me, I sat down in a chair identical to Ria's lawn chair that just magically appeared.

Ria turned around to adjust her chair and I could better appreciate her back and small dragon-like wings that came out of her lower back.

Its dragon wings are small and look like those of a newborn dragon, they are blue color like its hair but with a hint of purple on the underparts of her wings. But something tells me that if Ria wants to, she can make those little wings grow to the size of tens of meters in wingspan.

Aside from the blue and violet dragon wings, I also noticed a small, thin, blue and violet tail sticking out of the top of her butt.

The tail is like scaly skin like a snake. It rocks back and forth with a blue and violet color like the color of Ria's wings.

The tail ends with a tip with a heart the close size of my fist, although the tail is as thin as my thumb, the large heart tip makes a great contrast.

Ria obviously knows I'm watching her, so her movements are very striking and she moves her hips gently from side to side.

Trying to avert my gaze, I went to the newly summoned chair and sat down.

"The place is very big, and there are no signs or directions..." after sitting on the other side of the garden table, I talk.

"nyahahaha~ I don't mean the time it took you to get from the location where you -spammed- to here~. Although I must admit that it didn't take you long to get to my place, without clues you managed to guide yourself to me~. Very impressive~ hehehe~.

But I mean it took you a long time to choose the other half of your inheritance to learn~"

"I'm sorry, I felt the need to reach a high enough level in magic to be able to defend myself," I said while feeling a little embarrassed.

Has Ria been waiting here at the Diary? Has she been looking at my whole life inside the Diary? But that is impossible, I barely obtained the Diary half a year ago.

"nyahahahaha~ greedy little girl, don't think I haven't observed you~

But I must admit that you are very smart, you have reached level two of the Fairy Queen in just half a year when little Keira reached that level in three years~"

"Have you been watching me all this time?!"

"Nyahahahahahaha~ don't be a shy girl, you have behaved very well~ very very well~ even the little pure-blooded Succubus born have a hard time controlling their thirst and hunger and can even get lost in pleasure, but you~~~"

"Ah!~" My body shuddered; I almost spilled the tea I was pouring into the cup of tea I just drank. As I looked down, I could see a delicate little foot sneaking between my knees and rubbing the inner skin of my thighs.

Trying to stay calm, and remembering the words that Ria, I know what this does on purpose, as you just said, anyone else who suddenly has succubus blood in their body, will get lost and fall into the abyss of lust, transforming into a monster of sin.

Ria, seeing that I could maintain self-control, looked at me with a smile, then, raised her hand and turned it with her palm to the sky.

Above the palm of her hand, a violet mist condensed, and a pink heart shape began to form.

"You came to learn how to control your Succubus blood~, as my daughter you also have special abilities apart from the succubus's natural magic of controlling dreams thanks to our race's innate ability to have great spiritual control, as well as spatial control, and the talent of our royal-blood chaos magic~"

Suddenly, I felt a pair of soft, thin arms cross around my neck and hug me from behind.

"You are so beautiful~, you have your mother Keira's hair but inside you look a lot like me~ if I wasn't married, I would take you as my wife~ yum~"

I heard Ria's voice in my ear, Ria's special scent flooded my senses. As I looked up, I noticed that Ria had disappeared from the chair in front of me and was behind me hugging me. Then in the end she bit my earlobe.

"Nhnmm!~" I clenched the teacup in my hands as well as my knees. Those on my feet seemed to want to make a fist.

"I know you have a lot of questions, but don't worry, my sweetie~, we have plenty of time to talk together~ for now, learn what's in the heart, you can come to this world whenever you want as well as practice your Succubu skills in this world~"

Then I no longer felt anyone hugging me, when I managed to calm my heart and breath, I turned everywhere, and Ria was nowhere to be seen.

I don't know if she returned to her world or went somewhere else.

I looked at the pink heart floating in front of me on the garden table, and I reached out my hands to take it. The moment my fingers touched the pink heart, it softly exploded into endless specks of pink and violet light.

Then all those little specks of light came towards me and entered my chest. A great source of energy came in feeling it run through my entire body.

The feeling was as if I had stepped into a hot spring, warming my entire interior from my head to my feet, crossing all my limbs.

A lot of knowledge also passed through my mind, as well as practical experiences. All of these experiences must be from Ria and the times she grew up as a Succubus.

Starting with the basics, how succubi live, because like other biological races of flesh and blood; to eat. Succubi can eat food like any species in the animal kingdom.

Unlike fairies who live by consuming flower pollen, succubi can live by eating foods such as meat, fruits, and vegetables. They are omnivores.

But eating organic food does not make them grow in power, only survive, so a succubus becomes stronger by stealing the essence and life energy of another being. In the case of vampires, it is blood, but in succubi it is another bodily fluid different from blood...

Even thinking about it, I'm ashamed to say it, but, although succubi can absorb the essence of women, the truth is that they prefer male semen.

Man, like the half of the species that generates conception by fertilizing the female's egg with his seed, his semen contains much vital energy, even greater than that contained in his blood.

So unlike vampires who can digest the blood in their stomachs, succubi have two rooms in their womb, that is, two uteruses. Although succubi can digest semen by taking it in their mouths and refining it in their stomachs, it seems that it is more efficient to refine the semen collected in their lower uterus.

This also makes fertilizing a succubus very difficult, since the first uterus or lower uterus works like a melting furnace, refining all the semen that enters the lower uterus, and for a wild sperm to reach the second uterus or upper uterus it has to survive the first uterus.

Unless it reaches the bottom through the entire primary uterus...

But what man can accomplish that feat!

Uhm... thinking about the girls I've met... I think that if there is a possibility...

So what does this mean for me? That I must collect, as with the task of the hero queen, pollen, but this time, biological pollen!

I unconsciously ran the palms of my hands over my belly.

It seems like it's something I've already done... This thought causes my face to feel hot.

Within the basic knowledge of succubi there is also a method where the succubi can extract the essence of a female by conjuring a male member with succubi magic. The glans becomes fluffier than it is to absorb the honey liquid emanating from the female's secret place.

There are also other methods to absorb the essence and vital energy of biological beings, such as kissing when drinking your partner's saliva.

There is also a method to drink the blood! This is already a vampire succubi!! As well as other darker forms such as pain and despair.

I don't know why Ria left this information, but I don't need those methods, so, that's forget it, I'm not going to do any of these things. Drinking the blood seems to be the most tender and harmless of the dark ways of stealing the essence and life energy of the victims of succubi's methods.

It also explains the importance of the biological being in robbing it of its vital energy and essence; It is better for the biological being to have consciousness than to be just a being of instincts, I think this refers to the fact that a human being is better than a dog to steal the essence.

It also explains that the more powerful the biological being and the higher it is in the chain, the better and more abundant the essence and vital energy absorbed. Here I can understand that a dragon is definitely better than an ordinary human, even though the human has a conscience and the dragon doesn't.

Sure, a dragon with a conscience would be much better.

After the basics about the life energy of succubi and their forms of refining. Follow the spells and innate abilities of a succubi.

"Dream control..." I murmured... On my previous world, the small blue Aqua planet, there was the legend of succubi since Abrahamic mythology.

Many theorized that the succubi was born from the first human woman created by God, Lilith. But there is a legend of creatures of dreams and nightmares that could absorb the vital energy of men long before.

And that is where this natural ability associated with succubi comes from, the ability to enter men's dreams and lead them to lust within their dreams, absorbing their vital energy and essence until they kill them.

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I put my knees together and straightened my back, the cup of tea still smoking in my hands.

After taking a sip of tea, which by the way, tastes like lemon. I closed my eyes and tried to follow the steps to use the energy in my belly.

For a moment I thought of the immortals in the stories of the Far East. But the energy I am trying to use is not at my point great sky (datian), but the energy is two fingers down from my belly.

Although this ability is innate in all succubi, it must be learned step by step, as when human learning to walk.

I must mobilize my energy in my womb and bring it to my brain, the energy exist in reality and I must use my spiritual power to be able to... huh? Did I make it?!

"What place is this?" I suddenly felt a change in my body and opened my eyes, then I found myself in a new place, surrounded by a gray mist around me that was getting darker and blacker the farther away I looked.

Again, I looked down at my body and I was still wearing the long white shirt, and my feet were bare. But somehow, I feel my body differently.

"Is this the realm of dreams? I quickly enter this dream space? But, shouldn't I enter someone's dream? Of someone sleeping?"

I looked around and focused my intention on the space. When using my blank vision eyes I looked at something similar to the previous space, with the difference that here the laws of space are more abundant and in some ways different.

As in Ria's place, my ability to sense space doesn't help. But as I came out of white-eyed mode, I noticed something I hadn't noticed before in my perception. There are small like-islands within the mist.

It is invisible to the eye, but I feel that it is there.

I approached the nearest small island and then I felt that I was changing the world.

"Now I'm in a forest?" No, these trees are... herbs?

I looked carefully and saw an orange trunk sticking out of the ground. Then the earth under my feet began to shake, I jumped to the side and the ground opened part, and a pink heart-shaped nose came out.

"A rabbit?"

After the nose, golden mustaches came out followed by a trunk, a round head and at the end a pair of long ears, all covered in dirty white hair.

The rabbit head that came out of the ground ignored me. As if I didn't exist, the bunny just looked down at the thick orange trunk with his dark pink eyes and plunged back into the earth.

Then I saw how the earth stirred as if something was swimming under the earth and swirled around the orange trunk with long leaves.

After turning the soil, the rabbit came out completely again, this time hugging a huge carrot...

Then all the trees around me changed and became huge fat orange trunks. The big white rabbit seems to get excited and jumped a couple of times happily, then sank back into the ground and began to dig all the carrots in the area.

"It looks like I'm in a rabbit's dream... But, the place where we are seems to be the back garden."

When the rabbit was digging endless carrots with what seemed to be a smile in his trunk, I could see where we were.

Although everything seemed a little distorted, I could see the building in the background where the laboratory and the medicine room are. As well as the medicinal gardens and the gazebo.

On one side was the entrance of the house, but everything was in the wrong locations and with shapes that look like an abstract painting.

Normally when one dreams, everything seems natural and as it should be, only when you wake up and remember your dream is that you notice all the strangeness and distortions within the dream.

It's the thing about this rabbit, he's happy to have a lot of carrots, but he doesn't notice the strangeness in the yard. But looking at the details, it seems that this rabbit has been living for a long time in the backyard of my house.

"Maybe I should look for it, it's a cute bunny and it seems to be special... Now, how do I get out of the rabbit dream?... oh~... I'm out..."

When I thought about going out, everything around me faded like a mist, and I was back to the place filled with gray fog, but I was right next to the small island that I could feel but not see.

Sensing the other islands in the distance, which were slightly larger than the rabbit island, I could guess that they were small animals.

In the distance I felt a small island the size of a sesame seed.

"Is that the dream of an insect?, the rabbit could dream and I can believe it, but an insect has the ability to dream?"

I imagine the size of the islands is because of the creatures and their consciousness. Creatures with the ability to dream must have at least a seed of consciousness.

"But why isn't there a bigger island around me?"

If the rabbit's little dream island is from a rabbit in my backyard. So around me there should be islands from my family's dreams, like Aunt Odalis, like my sisters, like Mom and Aunt Kaleria, like Amalia and Maia.

But it seems that only one rabbit sleeps at home. and There are no neighbors nearby, the villa of my house has a size of hectares of land. The size of our land is 88,800 square li, which is approximately four hectares.

Why 88,800? Because apparently eight is a good omen in this world. Or so Mom said, plus we're the only family with so much land in the imperial city, which is also a way of showing off the family, even though our house is in what you could call the "suburbs."

The properties that have more land than our family are already the Academies and the Royal Castle, but not considered as private property per se.

So the only neighbors are hundreds of meters away, and I can't seem to perceive that much.

Apart from the fact that I feel that I must not be walking relaxed in the dark gray fog. Something tells me that I'm not the only one here.

It's a shame, I wanted to enter the dreams of my relatives, but they seem to like to fall asleep late at night.

When I wanted to go back into the world, I felt weird when I opened my eyes again. It's like having your eyes open and then opening them again.

In front of me the dark semi-lit place appeared again, with the starry sky with rivers of energies of different colors and many bookshelves under the platform, and the dark violet glass floor.

After returning to the place where I found Ria, and seeing the many booksellers spread out, I decided to call this place the -Reminiscence Room-. And let's call the place of the gray fog the space -Dreamlike-.

"I don't know how this tea stays hot..."

I looked at my cup of tea that still emanates steam and took a few sips until I finished it. I thought about pouring myself more, but then I saw the cup of tea that Ria left on the other side of the garden table.

Suddenly my heart beat loudly, and my mouth began to salivate.

My hand moved on its own, my body leaned forward, and my arm stretched out until my fingers managed to grab the handle of the teacup.

By the time I knew it, Ria's cup of tea was in my hands near my face. There wasn't a single mark, but in my eyes, it looked like there was a pink kiss on the side of the teacup, telling me that this was where Ria placed her lips and sipped the tea.

Something inside me was telling me that I shouldn't do that. Another part of me was telling me to do it, to drink the hot tea from the cup of tea where Ria had drunk before.

But at one point I woke up. Then my eyes calmed down, and although my heartbeat was still strong, my breathing returned to normal.

"Hehe~ an indirect kiss? I'm not a little kid..." Then a smile burst from my lips as I smiled mockingly.

So some—memories—that are not memories but are part of the information within the heart left by Ria.

Another innate ability that succubi have and that they also learn to control or everything around them would be a disaster within a chaos.

"Charm... a double-edged sword that can not only make life and hunting easier for a succubi, but also destroy succubi life, since the charm itself can also work against the succubi"

I remembered part of my life, since I was little, the treatment of my mother, my aunt, my cousin, and my sisters, as well as that of Aunt Odalis and Amalia and Maia. Also, the moments when I left home and when I entered the Royal Academy on my first day.

Although the male population is under the care of the kingdom and women are always in hunting mode and, in case they have a male boyfriend, husband or relative, in protection, women in this world, no matter if they are naris women or nira women, do not lose their minds just because they are in front of a boy.

But the treatment of me was always very different...

Reading this information, I now understand. Somehow, I always emanate a charm from my body that made others treat me in some very special way.

"Ria is teaching me how to control the -Succubus Charm-?" I thought as I took Ria's cup of tea and drank it right in the spot where I could feel Ria having laid her lips as well.

But while I cared about drinking in the same place where Ria had done it, and at the same time, I didn't care, and I took it as a natural to do.

In my past life I also drank from the same bottle as others, whether men or women without caring...

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

"I don't know why I feel like this tea in this cup of tea tastes so much better... sweeter"

I finished drinking the tea left by Ria, unlike my own cup of tea that I drank fast, in comparison, this time I drank slower and enjoyed it more.

But somehow I can hear Ria's mocking, flirtatious laugh in my ears...

Now I understand when Mom and my sisters did the same with the glasses where I drank something. They also put on an expression of satisfaction and pure happiness.

Although in a way, I feel that it is not a very pure happiness...

"Now, what do I do with the teacups and teapot?" As I wondered where to keep and store the tea set and copper tray before I left this reminiscence room, the tea set and tray disappeared before my eyes like ghosts.

"... what a good service (?)"

"Now..." I clasped my hands in front of my chest, straightened my back, and brought my knees and feet together.

Again, I wish to leave this room of reminiscence and return to the real world with my eyes closed.

When I opened my eyes again, I went back to being in my bed, in my room. My legs felt a little tired of being bent over as well as having my body straight after sitting on my bed with my legs crossed for a long time.

The book I had in my hands, Keira's Diary, returned to a white color with gold frames and colored letters on the cover.

But now there were more designs and ornaments, there was a black ribbon ending in a heart that seemed to be like a kind of bookmark.

When I turned the diary over, on the back cover there was a drawing of a heart identical to the one tattooed on my belly but with the ghostly drawing of a pair of blue and violet dragon wings, the wings were folded as if protecting the heart in the center.

When I opened the book, the pages inside were very white but now had a violet and pink frame around all the pages.

And the most important changes now are the size, it went from being a notebook similar to a traveler's book about 14 centimeters high by about 10 centimeters, the size of a book that they would call paperback, to a large book about 21 centimeters high by 14 centimeters wide.

The cover is now hardcover with a touch of porcelain or jade and not like leather as it was at first.

Also, the thickness of the book has increased, it no longer looks like a simple notebook of a hundred sheets, now it looks like a normal thick book but not as thick as the books of the Bible, I can say that it is at least half as thick as a normal bible.

Anyone who sees it now will think that it is a very expensive book with very important content, and in a way they would not be wrong.

With a thought, I stored the Diary inside my jade-pendant chain around my neck and turned to look at the clock on the nightstand next to my bed.

The shorthand of the clock marked between the numbers ten and eleven, and the long hand was pointing south.

On my internal clock it seemed like I spent a lot of time inside the reminiscence room, but the reality is that an hour of the real-world passes.

I entered Ria's world at about eight o'clock at night and a little more and now it's just after nine at night. That explains why only one rabbit is sleeping in my house while the others are still awake. It's practically early at night!

I stretched at the thought that I had only been practicing for an hour (of my way of measuring time) but I felt that I walked for hours and then practiced for another few hours...

After stretching my arms and legs to get blood flowing through my limbs, I pulled myself back to lie on my bed in the shape of the large letter (大)

There is a lot of basic knowledge inside the heart left by Ria. It's like reading all the high school textbooks from my previous world.

According to Ria, this should be studied by a succubi that has just been born and learned step by step. But I must study all this intensively. Like taking an adult class that spans all three years of junior-high school in just three months.

It's not impossible, but it's certainly going to be mentally draining. Like even if I managed to enter the dream of a little rabbit, I couldn't do anything but watch, I still don't understand how to control other people's dreams and how to steal their vital energy and essences from the dream.

There are also many other magics and life-skills that a succubi can use naturally, as well as combat and defense skills. But for me disappointment. There are no really strong attack skills...

Just like being a fairy, a succubi only has support abilities like increasing the power of my companions, physical and mental recovery skills.

As a Fairy, I can help recover the physical energy and magical energy of my companions as well as recover the tiredness and damage of souls.

And as a Succubus, I also have exactly the same abilities! But the difference is that some involve platonic magic, while others are things I couldn't do in public!

The weakest way I can help my teammates is by giving them kisses, if I want the skill to be stronger, I would have to perform more intimate actions! How am I supposed to do those things in a fight?!

As a fairy I also have spells to counter opponents and enemies, and obviously as succubi as well, but you are asking me to go with the enemy and kiss them!

Most of the succubi's abilities are doing sexual actions!

To defeat my enemies is to kneel in front of the enemy, pull down the enemy's pants, and make him a...NO!!!!

"hnnnnnmm~!!!" I circled over my bed from one side to the other making the sheets and bedspreads wrinkled and messy...

But I can't help it. All of these skills are very...

But at least there are a few non-sexual skills among the Succubus skills, I can train my tail to be a very powerful weapon like a whip, I can also grow my nails to fight and be a kind of -Wolverine-

And not only using my fingernails, but also my toenails, there are forms of physical melee combat, there are techniques of using the strength and weight of the opponent in my favor, as well as martial arts of fighting with my legs, which apparently as Succubus is where I can exert the greatest physical force on my body.

"pfff~... I have a lot to learn, I thought it would be as simple as the first fairy class, but what I must learn is more, this will take me a long time, maybe by the time I finish digesting all the knowledge and experience in Ria's heart, it will open up after the next school year..."

I sighed and returned to the state of 犬 on my bed but now my bed was mess.

"I'm hungry..." I ran my hands over my flat belly, and it seemed like I could feel the emptiness inside my stomach.

Despite the laziness, I decided to get up and go to the kitchen for something to eat. Although we had a banquet to entertain some envoys today, but inside the reminiscence room hours passed and my body consumed all the food I had just eaten.

"But before you go... I must go to the bathroom to dry off..."

I don't want to admit it, but between my legs it's wet. All this time, between Ria and the knowledge within the heart, I have been in a state of constant excitement, my body has secreted honey to prepare my hole. But obviously my body is doing it in vain, since no one is going to enter me right now...

I got out of bed and when I placed my hands on a part of the sheets, they felt wet.

"Maybe I should prepare thick underwear to avoid staining my bed..." I thought as I walked to my bathroom in my room and cleaned my body with some hand towels.

With the laziness of not wanting to shower, I just dried my legs and between my buttocks and left my room and then went down to the first floor by the stairs and headed towards the right wing of the villa, where the kitchen and dining room are.

Entering the kitchen, Maia was cleaning the island in the center of the kitchen, it seems that they have already cleaned everything and only left Maia to finish, because I don't see Aunt Odalis and Big Sister Amalia.

"Hello Maia~"

"Ah! Bro... Brother Vremii! Hello~" Maia was startled at first, and then blushed at the sight of me and stuttered when she greeted me.

Maia is the youngest of Aunt Odalis' three daughters. Apparently, there was no intention for Maia to be born at first, since Aunt Odalis with her two daughters was enough to take care of the house and my mother as well as my older sister Vasilisa.

But when they found out that mom was pregnant with me, and they had detected that I was a boy. Aunt Odalis became pregnant again so that I would have a servant who would grow up with me and always accompany and protect me.

But although Aunt Odalis acquired the seed that would give her a baby-boy to be born, it seems that there was a mistake and Maia was born.

As my family always supports life, Aunt Odalis keep Maia and raised her, and although the plan was that she was going to be my partner in charge of my care, after three months mom decided to continue with Sera's gestation along with my gestation.

Then the plan for Maia to be just my maid in charge of my daily life, vanished and I ended up being a general maid in my house.

And if I know this, it's obvious that Maia knows it, so despite being a cheerful girl who treats everyone with a smile and a cheerful attitude, when it comes to me, she always blushes and stutters...

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

"Brother Vremii hungry again?"

"What do you mean again? And yes..." I gave Maia an angry look, but also a little embarrassed.

Food consumption is very high in the general population, or at least at the social level at which I was born. Women in this world eat a lot and don't worry about their weight, but all the women I know are Summoner Warriors, so food consumption is high when leading a physically high active life.

But for my part, before the invocation ceremony of Familiar, my food consumption was the total of my sisters combined.

This is pretty much the characteristic that defines me the most.

I want to think that it is because my family is rich that there is always food in the kitchen and not because of my characteristics of a glutton...

So I went to the ice room and went inside to look for something light to eat, maybe a chop or ribs...

"You should eat more vegetables brother Vremya"

"I'm not a cow... but I can eat a tomato~" suddenly the image of Tikshna came to mind...

In my previous life, having to run around every second of the day, I never had the time to do something relaxed like cook.

When I had a free hour between medical books and internship shifts at the hospital, I spent them on video games, anime, manga.

At that moment I just wanted to lie down without moving anything but my eyes.

But in this second chance, having a family in a high position, where I don't have to worry about what I'm going to eat tomorrow, or how to mend my worn-out clothes, I now spent the beginning of my life enjoying lying in the garden on the grass and among flowers, reading quietly without worrying about exams, and

spending a lot of time in the kitchen ruining infinite ingredients until I achieved a high level of diamond rank chef.

In the last moon cycles, I have not cooked as before, as my time is now absorbed by my studies at the Academy. But I still give myself my time to have the enjoyment of cooking.

Especially, having a family now, the happiness it gives me when they eat the food prepared by me and prove that it is delicious is even greater than anything else.

"hmmmm~ the food prepared by Brother Vremii is always the most delicious! ~"

"hehehe~ I'm glad you like it" I said while sitting next to Maia on the island in the center of the kitchen.

On our plates in front of us were sweet and sour ribs with some white rice and a salad. On Maia's advice, I made a simple salad.

"Maia, why haven't I seen Amalia or you at the Academy ever?"

Aunt Odalis' three daughters have always attended the Royal Academy since her celebration of the invocation ritual at the age of 11.

Although Odalis' eldest daughter, Dula, has already graduated three years before I entered to school, and now helps in the administration of the family's lands in the north of the human kingdom, all three girls have attended the Royal Academy since the first grade even though they are not noble or have the wealth to pay for tuition. With my family's surname, they can attend the Royal Academy with full rights and services.

But in all this time, I have never seen Amalia and Maia on the grounds of the Academy. And that seems strange to me.

"This... We study very hard, but our priority is always to return home and take care of the family..."

Maia lowered her face, and her cheeks turned red, I can see shyness and no other reaction. As far as I can believe her words.

"Well, but remember what Mom has always said, you can seek the life you want and not be tied to being servants in the family..."

"Does Brother Vremii want to drive me away? Sorry for being useless..."

"No, not at all, Maia seems to me to be a very cute girl, and I always want to have her by my side, but I also want you to find your way..." OK, I think the conversation is getting sidetracked.

"I was born to always be by Brother Vremii's side, as long as Brother Vremii does not push me away, I will always be one step back and serving Brother Vremii with all my heart"

Maia looked me in the eye with small tears forming in the corners of her eyelids. I feel that if I say anything else I will cause those tears to fall, so I better keep quiet for now.

"You don't need to be one step behind me; you can be by my side..." I said to Maia as I took her hand to reassure her.

Maia's already flushed face turned red, and it seemed that a vapor might appear above her head. But what did appear was a pink aura around Maia.

This is something new that had never happened to me before, so I cut out the information inside the heart that Ria left.

"Shi..." Then Maia let go of the cutlery and threw herself on me and planted her lips on mine.

There are two pieces of information that went through my mind, one is the innate ability in the eyes of succubi, succubi can detect moods as well as active feelings in the prey they are hunting.

Depending on the succubi's talent, they may have the need to activate the ability in their eyes in order to study a victim's mental state, staring at them. Even other succubi who have this innate ability passively and can see the mood of all beings around them.

There are those who can see the state of their own race, even though succubi have a strong spiritual defense in which they protect their minds from magical espionage and control.

The perception of the state of beings is reflected in an aura around the target. And in Maia's case, the pink aura represents her level of sexual arousal, the deeper the pink color, the greater her sexual arousal.

And although it is the first time that I see an aura of color in a person that reflects their mood, it is true that I have always had a special sense, and I always know when a person is sad inside even if they want to hide it behind a perfect mask of happiness.

I have sometimes felt feelings of sadness from Mom and Aunt Kaleria, but I have attributed it to the fact that they are family, and I know them well.

But with outsiders, where most of the time I only feel an unpleasant feeling of darkness, but I always attributed it to the fact that I am very sensitive, and I imagine things.

But now I know that the feelings of dislike for dark things that go against nature are because of my fairy part.

Although succubi can sense these feelings, they don't seem to care. Partly because succubi are a dark part, and partly because succubi are somewhat nihilistic.

Succubi are indifferent to any unnatural activity, unless it is against their families and property. And I personally support this way of thinking. Although I don't consider myself a good person, I'm definitely not a bad person. If I see something bad happening in front of my eyes, I will do something about it. But don't try to kidnap me morally because I will definitely make you fly with my fairy dust to outer space!~

But returning to the problem of Maia and her action of throwing herself on me to kiss me, it is due to another innate ability of succubi: -Charm-.

"mmmcks, Maia... mmmmcks"

When I felt Maia caress my leg with her hands and start rubbing my bulging breasts, I said her name.

Then Maia kind of woke up and got scared, then more tears began to form in her eyes...

"Ah! I... Bro... Brother, Vre... Vreem... Vremii, S... Sor.. I... I'm sorry..." Maia, frightened this time, began to suffer a strong attack of stuttering while trying to apologize.

Seeing her like this fills me with tenderness, so I simply hugged her.

"Okay, it's not your fault..."

"I'm sorry, no, I don't know what happened to me, I couldn't resist..."

"I understand you, I'm not angry" rather it's because of my innate ability to uncontrollably charm... I must practice how to keep it under control.

"I... sorry, I can always control myself, I don't know why I lost my mind..."

"Uhm? Will I always control you?"

"I, no, I didn't mean that..." while Maia shook her head like a rattle, I lowered my hand and felt a tent in Maia's shorts.

Although Mom does not require them to wear a uniform, Aunt Odalis has prepared daily maid uniforms to work on the housework, mostly designed with easy-to-wash and resistant fabric. Although I love that maid uniform, it is very cute and reaches mid-thigh, leaving a space of white skin called the -Absolute Territory (zettai ryōiki)- followed by white or black stockings, worn by Maia and Amalia respectively.

Short skirt that I like Amalia to wear when she cleans my ears, so I can lie on her legs and enjoy a service that in my other life I had to pay for in certain establishments in the island country.

But today, Odalis, Maia and Amalia wore the high-end maid uniform that they only wear at important events, and which consists of many pieces of clothing where the skirt reaches to the ankles. And I can't deny that it's also very cute.

So now Maia has already taken off almost all her uniform and only walks around in a blouse and shorts like lycra.

And then I could easily feel Maia's Stronger Assassination Weapon in my hand.

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

"Are you done eating yet?" I asked Maia as I gently ran the palm of my hand over her lycra shorts.

I can't see my own aura, but I can be sure that it goes from a pink color to a red color. In my belly area I began to feel another type of hunger.

"I..."

"The faster we finish eating~, the sooner we can go for dessert~... muack~" I gave Maia a soft kiss on the lips and with all my strength of self-control, I let go of her, but not before gently squeezing her circumference with my fingers, causing Maia to let out a slight sigh and her body shudder.

My heart was racing, and I had my legs rub together. Seeing Maia with a red face and although she has a look full of shyness, you can also see a fire inside her pupils.

Maia is a very beautiful girl, she has always helped me without asking for anything in return, we grew up together for as long as I can remember, which is from day one of my existence.

Maia's genes, like those of Odalis and her other two daughters, are white-skinned. They have a beautiful yellow eye color, a natural color that in my previous world almost disappeared thanks to ignorance about the paranormal, when women with yellow, pink, or red eyes were believed to be witches or demons and were murdered.

But Maia has lighter eyes, bordering on a soft pastel yellow. Maia, like her sisters, has a very different orange-red hair color than Aunt Odalis's dark brown hair, which makes me imagine that the girls' father is the same person.

Aunt Odalis's height is about 180 centimeters, while Dula, the eldest daughter, is over 185 centimeters tall as an adult.

Amalia has the body of a -Big Sister-, with C-cup breasts like Aunt Odalis and Dula, but with a curvier body, while Odalis and Dula have more athletic body.

Maia, on the other hand, has a more petite build, standing just under 170 centimeters tall and with B-cup breasts, but that's because she's still young and has plenty of time to grow.

Odalis's Familiar, like that of her daughters, is a water serpent, with magical water-controlling abilities that can be very strong in the sea.

In the beginning it was the two of us, Maia and me, we were raised together, always sleeping in the same bed, bathing together, and although each of our mothers fed us with the milk from their breasts, it was always together. And well, that changed three months later, when my younger sister Serafima was finally born.

But then we go from -being something like twins-, to being triplets.

So, I spent the next few months teaching Maia to walk, since for obvious reasons it was easy for me to learn to walk. Then, I taught her to speak little by little while teaching Sera to walk, and then teaching her to read and write while teaching Sera to speak.

The times when I spent home alone was mostly because Maia was busy doing her housework. But at any time, when she finished her chores around the house, she would run to my side to be together.

So in the last few months, I have seen that there is a sadness and loneliness in Maia, but there is nothing I can do, going to school is every man's duty that he must do to have a promising future and fulfill his masculine duties as the provider of the home and protector of the family!

So with all anguish, I must leave Maia for moments to have a happy future...

But now that she was about to cry, I feel like maybe I've left her alone for too long, so I've decided to spend this time with her. Or at least that's what I tell myself..

"Brot.. Brother Vremii, I'm done," Maia says as she arranges the dishes one on top of the other so she can take them to wash.

Not even two minutes have passed when Maia's dishes have been cleaned and all the food has disappeared, leaving only the rib bones.

"Mm!, let's clean this up quickly" I also finished my food, with Maia's help, I kept the leftover meat and rice in one of the frozen closets for the food that is cooked and not all consumed.

Also help clean dishes and cookware that were used to prepare food in the dishwasher. It's something I don't mind doing and it also makes me happy to be praised by my family for being a boy who can help with household chores.

And while we were doing all this, sometimes I would look at Maia whom I caught looking at me too, and when I surprised her and smiled at her, her face that began to lighten would turn red again in an instant.

Of course, in all this time we were not only exchanging glances, there were also frictions that I caused by myself in the form of flirtatiousness.

Then, when she finished washing all the used dishes, drying them and arranging them in their places, Maia had her eyes lowered while with a towel she dried her hands repeatedly without daring to look at me.

Despite all the change that this world, or the human being of this world, has undergone, women are still so beautiful and full of tenderness, with a femininity that is not lost despite now living fighting on the front line.

Which causes my internal conflict over gender and roles, even if they are inverted, to stop mattering to me.

Taking the towel in Maia's hands, I threw it on the dishwasher, and taking Maia's hands, I approached her, raised my head a little since Maia is a few centimeters taller than me, and kissed her lips softly and tenderly.

Maia squeezed my hands with her hands and tried to intertwine our fingers, while our mouths went from a nice kiss, to parting our lips and letting our tongues meet, our palms were stuck together with our fingers intertwined and our hands raised between our breasts.

The taste of the kiss is sweet and sour, and pork ribs, maybe not the taste someone would look for in their first or second kiss, but this didn't stop the continuous kissing of our lips brushing against each other and our tongues rubbing inside our mouths.

After a few countless minutes, we parted to breathe, when a silver thread appeared between our lips and broke falling to the floor like silver pearls.

"Ehh..."

"hehe~ let's go~"

Although Maia blushed at the sight of this, I didn't give her time to become more shy, even holding her with my right hand, I dragged her into my room.

Passing through the semi-lit dining room, arriving through the dimly lit hallway, and up the stairs quickly, I managed to get us to the front of my door.

Not before, at every moment, watching with my eyes in the blank space that there was no one we could meet.

As I pushed open the door to my room, I could feel Maia's hand squeezing me, Maia's racing heartbeat passed from her hand to my hand, and the deep pink aura around Maia in my eyes had a throbbing of tone getting lighter and darker like a rhythm of waves, implying that despite everything, Maia could maintain real self-control over her emotions and desires.

But also putting up with it is bad! Then as I entered my room, with my foot I kicked gently to close my door with my heel and with my free hand I made a motion towards the wall next to my door that caused the lights in my room to dim a bit.

As a man I know how to take care of my partner, and I know that light makes girls shy, especially if it's the first time.

With the lights in my room dim and the door closed, I pushed Maia onto the bed and made her lie down.

Maia can control herself, but I can't!

"Ah!~ Brother Vremii..."

"Shhh... I'm sorry Maia, but I need you~..." I climbed on Maia riding her, my long and wide nightgown went up to my hips by the movement leaving my legs on each side of Maia's body visible, who did not miss a detail of each of my movements.

Her eyes wandered from the skin of my thighs to my neck, face. But despite trying to look between my legs, the nightgown covered me in that area, making Maia frustrated that she couldn't see my private and secret area.

Seeing how Maia's eyes ran over my body, turns me on at the same time that it made me happy. With my hands I took Maia's hands again and raised them over her head.

"Brot... brother Vremii..."

"Maia~, I love you~ mmmck~ mmmmmocks~, mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmack~" I lowered my torso and kissed Maia's lips.

"umm~, Vrem~mmmck~mmuck~mmacks~"

"mmm ~ Maia~ mmck~ mmmmmuacks~ mmmmmmocks~" as I devoured Maia's mouth and enjoyed Maia's tongue while drinking her sweet saliva, I moved my waist as if I were a snake, brushing against Maia's body and her hard member.

"Vrem~..."

"Leave me to me~" I let go of Maia's hands and with my left hand against the mattress I held my body while I brought my right hand to sneak into the space between our bodies.

Without stopping kissing Maia, who now with her free hands managed to grab my legs and put her hands between my nightgown, I managed to reach Maia's lycra shorts, and I could feel it wet from a combined liquid of my body and hers.

Raising my hips to give space, with my right hand I managed to get my hand into Maia's lycra shorts and grab her member that felt very hot as well as very hard.

"mmm~"

"ah~"

Taking Maia's member with my hand and grabbing it, Maia let out a moan in my mouth as her right leg rose lifting me up causing me to also let out an exclamation of surprise. I still don't get used to the strength of the women of this world.

But thanks to her instinctive movement, she gave me the freedom to take Maia's hard member out of her lycra shorts and between calm and desperation position its wide mushroom-shaped tip against my wet entrance, from which a river of lubricating honey was already emanating.

Maia lowered her right leg and put it back against the bed, causing my body to also go down and Maia's mushroom head entered thanks to the pressure of my weight.

"mmmmmmmmnnnnnnnnnn~"

"AHHHHHHHH~ NNMM~" when my body fell and Maia's glans was inside my ring, I couldn't give a low scream because of the soft and pleasant pain of feeling penetrated for the first time. I quickly pulled my right hand out from between our bodies and placed it next to Maia against the mattress to support me.

Maia also gave a moan of pleasure that she tried to endure, but I could feel her body tense and how her member could get wider and harder and loosen with each spasm of Maia's member muscles.

"bro- brother Vremii, does it hurt?" After a few seconds, Maia looked me in the eye and wondered, her hands are now inside my nightgown and holding me by the waist.

"Mm~ it's fine, on the contrary, Maia causes me a very big, pleasant pain ahnm~" I tried to speak calmly, but every time Maia squeezes her member it gives me a pleasure that makes me lose concentration and with my hands I squeeze the sheets of my bed.

"Really?" Maia's eyes filled with tears again but with her eyes also full of happiness that were complemented by her lips curled upwards in a smile.

"Mm~" although it's not my first time, and it hurts less than with Sera, the first penetration always brings a pain when expanding my ring.

Maia is not as big as Sera according to my feelings. Although I haven't seen it, just by the touch of a moment ago in my hands, I can calculate its dimensions, my hand couldn't be completely closed around it, and the entire length of my palm to my longest finger is shorter than the length of Maia's member.

An (imaginary) tear fell down my cheek; Even little Maia is bigger than little Vremya!

Shaking my head, I began to lower my body, starting to tuck Maia's wide trunk in.

"ahnmm~"

"umm~ it's very tight and very hot" As I gently moved my hips to bury Maia's member more inside me, Maia squeezed me with her hands on my waist.

Thanks to the lubrication of both, penetration is easy and pleasant.

I raised my hips again with the help of my legs and went back down. But Maia in her desperation, using her shoes against the mattress, pushed up so as not to get out of me.

"AHHHHNM ~ Maia ! ~"

"AAAHHH~ you're squeezing me~"

The moment I lowered my body, Maia hit upwards with her body, managing to penetrate me completely.

Maia's member feels great inside me. The log has an upward curvature, my fists closed crumpling more the sheets of my bed that was already chaotic for a long time, as well as the demos of my feet also closed and clenched as if they wanted to make a fist.

While Maia still holds me by the waist with her hands. Then I started dancing with my waist and moving my hips from side to side and front to back.

"ahhhhh~ahhnm~uhnmmm~"

"gnmm~ nnnnm~ anmm~ "

The moans that came from between Maia's lips and mine lips are different, while I let out my sighs and moans with my lips parted, Maia tried to hide them and pressed her lips and teeth.

As I felt my insides being molded, I began to push myself up and down with my legs, feeling how the soft and tender skin of Maia's member caressed my inner walls.

"ahhh~ ahhnn~ Vrem~, I, feel, have, explode..."

"eh?~umm~ Maia, wait ~ hold on a little ~ ahhh~ AHHHNM~ almost~ hmmm~" I could feel how Maia's member beat and pulsed at a fast pace, at times, Maia squeezed hard making her member grow in width and get harder enlarging my insides enough to make me feel in paradise.

I looked into Maia's eyes directly, but although Maia returned my gaze, sometimes her eyes closed and she gritted her teeth, or at other times she turned her eyes upwards almost turning them white.

When I did that, I increased my pleasure and unconsciously squeezed the muscles of my guts, making me moan more.

When I was riding up and down Maia, I could feel how its tip scraped the front of my insides, especially in two areas that filled me with pleasure.

I could feel how she scraped the special point of men, where all the terminals of the prostate joined, when her glans scraped that point, she moved my waist to feel it more.

I could also feel another special point that I hadn't felt with Sera. Maybe it's because of the cowgirl position, making my waist bent forward, but my insides lined up in a way that Maia's glans hit my second entrance.

But even though I moved my hips and danced my waist to feel Maia's member's head in that place, my own internal muscles squeezed Maia's member and moved it, making it impossible for me to get her glans and log to go in the secret way.

"Vrem! stop, I can't, I feel~, what~"

For a moment, I raised my head in an action brought on by sexual pleasure, and my eyes landed in the mirror in one of my closet doors.

Then I saw myself, my face slightly flushed, my skin glowing with a little moisture from the light sweat that flowed from the pores of my skin. Despite almost not sweating in training and fighting, making love to Maia caused a great internal temperature inside my body that made me sweat.

With my movement up and down and to the sides, my loose hair danced as it cascaded down my back and on each side of my face. It looked like a golden

curtain that lightly covered Maia's face and mine, hiding us behind a veil of secrecy and seduction.

My thin white arms were on either side of Maia's shoulders and my hands buried in the bedding, and my bare white shoulders, by the movement has made my nightgown leave my shoulder free by the collar of the nightgown.

My nightgown is in some parts stuck to my skin by sweat, as well as Maia's blouse that is wet and shows her skin under the fabric.

My nightgown covers up to my hips but shows part of my white heart-shaped ass and my fleshy leg.

The image in the mirror shows a beautiful young woman with a look of pleasure swinging over her partner in bed. I raised my hand and with my fingers I moved my hair so that it was behind my ear. That's when I saw that in my eyes, a heart-shaped mark made of pink light appeared, while I bit my pink lower lip with pearly white teeth.

Then I felt Maia's hands squeeze me even tighter almost leaving a red mark on my light skin, and her hip strokes became stronger, making my hair again release from my ear falling again.

"Ya~, hit me~, now~ Maia~, cum~, fill me with your essence~, mark me~ mark meeeeeeeee!"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH~"

Maia gave a long moan as she lifted her waist pushing me up, and her hands kept squeezing my hips and buttocks, pulling me down trying to get deeper into me.

All the points that I managed to hit with my movements made my orgasm full, then when I felt Maia's member swell so much and start spitting her seed inside me.

Feeling Maia's warm thick liquid, it was enough to lead me to explode into an orgasm. My own internal spasms squeezed Maia's trunk, massaging her entire dimension and kissing her glans, causing more seed to shoot inside me.

Not only did I feel great pleasure, but I could also feel great satisfaction in my belly as I felt nourished by life essence.

"ah~ ah~ ah~ ah~ ah~ ah~"

"eh~ eh~ eh~ eh~"

I fell on Maia with my forehead in contact with her forehead, while she raised her hands and hugged me by the waist with her hands on my back inside my nightgown.

Maia's member was still pulsating inside me, but although it is not as hard, it has maintained a firmness and pleasant size.

"That felt really... like heaven~"

"Mm~ I want to be with Brother Vremii like this forever..." Maia had a blank stare as she spoke with her voice choked between each heavy breath.

So close, Maia's breath intertwined with mine, and together we shared the same air.

"Really? But..." although happy for Maia's words, I also have some concern, Maia is a good girl, she has what every man wants as a wife. But I can't give it exclusivity, and that worries me.

For a moment, I'll regret doing this.

"Nn! I know what Brother Vremii is going to say..." Maia shook her head softly after I got up a little.

"... no matter how many wives Brother Vremii has in the future, as long as Brother Vremii does not abandon me, I will always stay by your side."

"Maia, you are so pretty and beautiful girl, I don't deserve you to follow me like you do... Mm! ~ stay by my side whenever you want to stay, I love you"

I lowered my head and reached for her lips.

"mmuack~"

Maia also closed her eyes and parted her lips to answer the kiss.

"mmmmmuack~" Although it was a short kiss, I could feel Maia's member inside me returning to one hundred percent.

I would like to continue, but Maia deserves an award. Then I got up slowly, just enough for the penis to come out of me.

"Mmm! ~ wait~, don't move~" as I stood up, Maia looked bewildered and sad at feeling out of my mind.

I quickly passed my leg and placed myself next to Maia, but facing the mirror, where she could see me. Looking in the mirror suddenly awakened a unique feeling in me.

I blushed when I saw myself reflected in the mirror.

"Lift up a little~" I said to Maia as I looked into her eyes and brought my hands to her lycra shorts.

The lycra fabric was soaked with our juices. I took the elastic from Maia's lycra shorts and pulled down while she lifted her hips, and then lifted her legs and feet so I could take off her lycra shorts.

After I tossed Maia's lycra shorts into the laundry basket, I knelt to Maia's side next to her waist and with my hand grabbed her manly member that stood hard as a tower holding up the sky.

"bro... brother Vremii?"

"Shhh~" I bent down as I gave a look that I thought was seductive to Maia as I ran my tongue over my lips.

"No... brot, brother Vremii, it's dirty. ahhh~" Although Maia's hands went to my head to stop me, the moment the glans of her member entered my mouth, her hands could only hold on to my hair.

"glup~ glup~ shipo* shipo*, lero~ lero~ " Although I just wanted to do Maia's mouth work as a reward, the moment her member entered between my lips, my body was filled with pleasure.

The strong aroma of Maia flooded my nostrils, and its flavor conquered my taste cells.

Not only did its smell and taste win me over, even though it was covered with my own flows and aroma, but its texture and shape also seemed to me to be the best.

At times I would take it out completely and look at it, Maia's penis was white and being very hard it marked pink veins. Although it is not common, as the light should reflect a blue and green color when it comes to veins through the skin, it may be pink because of the thinness of the skin on Maia's limb.

The glans of Maia's penis is also a deep pink almost red; it is thicker than her trunk which makes me understand why when I enter she opened everything and then my ring closed quickly after letting the head of her member pass.

I began to like running my tongue through her veins and mushroom-shaped glans. While Maia moved her hips hitting her pelvis upwards and her hands held my head and stroked my hair.

When I saw Maia's face, her facial skin was red and her eyes looked at me and sometimes I closed my eyes. Then I looked for my reflection in the mirror and I was able to see a beautiful girl performing oral sex on a white member about eighteen centimeters long, and a diameter of almost four centimeters thick.

In the reflection in the mirror, my face was next to Maia's member, from my chin to my forehead. I could almost see the hearts in my pink light eyes. Then, without taking my eyes off my reflection, I ran my tongue all over the side of Maia's trunk until I reached the tip, parted my lips and opened my mouth wide, and put Maia's entire member lowering my head.

I felt Maia's mushroom tip make its way down my throat. Due to the position, the curvature of her trunk caused her head to scrape one side of my pharynx.

The muscles of my pharynx pulsed, squeezing and massaging Maia's entire member as well as the glans of her penis.

Maia's precum straight into my stomach and seemed like the sweetest thing I'd ever tasted.

"ahh~ ahnm~ nmm~ Vrem~ brother Vremii~ ya ~ I'm going to explode~ "

"No~" I quickly pulled Maia's member out of my mouth and with my hand squeezed it tightly at the base.

I could feel Maia's strong heartbeat on her trunk. My belly also got very hungry when I felt the pulsations in Maia's member in my hand.

But when I gave Maia a mocking look and ran my tongue over my lips, Maia straightened up and took me by the shoulders with her hands.

"Brother Vremii is very bad!" Maia has always had more strength than me, although I taught her when we were little, by the time she started walking, she was already showing greater strength than mine.

Then it was easy for Maia to push me against the bed. My arms went to hug Maia by the neck and my legs opened instinctively.

"Maia ~ ahhhh~ uhnmm ~ aaahhhh~" my head was left with the pillows of my bed and Maia on top of me in missionary position.

"nnnnmmm~ it's tight~"

"Maia haaa~ aaahh~ aaaahnmm~ give me ~ like this~ " Maia, she looked like an expert now, in the first thrust she went straight into the depths of me.

My insides opened to give Maia's member space while my muscles hugged her trunk and massaged all the way through.

Maia put her arms under my arms and took my shoulders with her hands as if she wanted me not to escape from under her.

I crossed my legs around Maia's waist so that she could bend at the waist and lift her hips, so Maia's member could penetrate me deeper.

"Maia~, yea~ like this, haaa~ aaaahnmmmm~ Maia~ you tear me up~ uhnmmm!
~ harder~"

"Nnmmm~ mmmmm~ ngnmm~ mmmck~"

Maia would push herself with her knees and hit me, a loud sound of skin against skin was heard at a fast pace, Maia's member would come out halfway to bury itself deep inside me again, its tip would touch and hit all the sensitive points inside my guts causing me to hug Maia by the tightest neck and my mouth would open and let her do what she wanted with my tongue.

Then at one point the fire began to compress in my belly, my hands squeezed the skin of Maia's back and my legs pressed against Maia's waist imprisoning her.

Then Maia's pelvic blows became stronger and choppier, hitting me so hard that I moved upwards with each thrust.

Maia's member swelled more and more inside me until Maia let out a scream suppressing her voice.

"AHHHNMMMM!! ~"

"Maia! ~ "Hot gunshots hit deep inside my gut as Maia pressed me against the mattress.

And again, my orgasm skyrocketed at this moment. I lifted my hips while I pressed myself against Maia with the help of my legs.

My head stretched upwards and I lost my sight as I felt my body contract and spasm. My internal muscles tightened and strongly massaged Maia's member completely as I felt the throbbing again.

Maia was cumming inside me so much as if she wanted to get me pregnant right now.

As I regained my sight and calmed down after a long time of such an intense and long orgasm, I could feel Maia on top of me with all her weight and her breath in my right ear.

Our clothes now felt as wet as if we had been surprised by a heavy rain, but despite that, I didn't want to let go of Maia and I felt very happy and satisfied to have her like this.

Maia's hot breath tickled my ear and her skin that had contact with my skin felt so good.

Now, although I could still feel her member pulsing inside me, now it was shrinking in size. Which gave me a feeling of disappointment. Making me to think that I really have a slut inside me...

I smiled at my thoughts as I managed to look at the mirror in front of me, I barely saw my hair and eyes, as well as my arms and legs, and I only saw Maia on top of me, with her member inside a pink cavity as well as her heart-shaped butt and her small tight slit that was wet and closed.

"ah~ah~ ah~ ah~ that was fantastic..." Maia finally said quietly in my ear. It seems that the stuttering and shyness disappeared.

"... Vremya, brother..."

"Yes? Maia?"

"Now, are we a couple?"

"Why? Now that you ate me, now do you want to escape and not take responsibility?" I said jokingly.

"No, no, no, no, I will always be responsible for Vremya I swear!"

"hehehe~ then we are already a couple. Maia, I love you~"

"I love you too brother Vremii~muack~"

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

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I opened my eyes with the typical half-second confusion that we all have when we wake up. The first thing that entered my eyes was the soft light that came through the curtains of the window of my room.

After my mind cleared, I clearly felt the warm body of someone next to me. When I turned my head, I saw Maia's face sleeping near my face.

The soft rhythmic breath made a soft caress on my neck, having her so close, I could notice all her little details, her long eyelashes on her closed eyelids, her thin and curved eyebrows like a willow leaf, her small, upturned nose and her full lips in her semi-opened small mouth.

I could also notice some soft freckles that are only seen if you pay attention or are as close to her as I am now.

Maia hugged my arm and held her hand holding my hand. Her other arm was on my shoulder with her hand on my small breast.

Her legs were intertwined with mine, with her knee between my thighs. Our skins were gently caressed each other.

On my hip I could feel the hardness in Maia's member pressing against me, assuming it's the so-called "morning (hard) wood."

Even though we fall asleep like this without cleaning ourselves, thanks to the temperature control magic-system in my room our clothes have dried, but you could still smell the scent of our physiological secretions when making love.

Sleeping like this doesn't feel bad, and even if I would like to stay longer like this, the best thing to do is to wake up and start my morning exercises. Laziness is very poisonous, one day it catches you can sink you into a sloth bear.

The problem is that how did I escape Maia's grip without waking her up...

But then I heard noises from outside my room.

"What are you doing here early in the morning!?"

"I just come to wake up my dear son and wish him good morning! What are you doing? As an elder sister, you shouldn't go to your younger brother's room without telling anyone~"

"Ha! In this house the most dangerous woman is you!!"

That's when I heard the doorknob turn and the gears open the piston that keeps my door closed. My body shuddered, but before I said anything to Maia who was still sleeping, the door burst open.

"... My dear son, Mom came to wake you up~ This..."

"... You woman! Don't go into my brother's room, you don't know he may be in delicate clothes! Eh?..."

"AHH!"

Hearing the noise, Maia woke up but still confused turned to the door to the source of the sound, but when she saw Mom and Vasi standing frozen at the entrance of the door, with Mom in front who came in and Vasi following behind. Maia gave a small cry of surprise.

"... Well, it was obvious that this was going to happen sooner or later, I'm surprised it took a long time..." Mom said calmly.

"... Mm!, my little brother and little Maia are always together..." Vasi also said calmly, surprising me that she didn't explode in jealousy as usual.

"... Well, since you're awake, dear son, I want to have breakfast..." Mom just gave a calm smile and turned around and walked out of my room.

"Younger brother, I want kung pao chicken" Vasi also turned around and left, but without closing my door.

"That's very long to cook~"

"I don't care!" shouted Vasi from afar.

"ah~ ah~ arh~ I... Brother Vremii~"

Next to me, Maia had taken the quilt that covered us and had covered herself up to her head, hiding according to her.

"hehehe~ they're gone, if they know then you know, what are you afraid of, aren't you a woman?" I found Maia's shyness and her attempt to hide under the sheet very tender.

"Brother Vremii is right, I am a Woman! ~..." Maia stuck her head out from under the quilt and looked at me with brave eyes, but after three seconds, she had shy eyes again and hid under the sheet again.

"ahhh~ if Brother Vremii sees me like this I can't~" Maia was writhing like a little worm. Our intertwined legs rubbed together.

But on my hip, on side Maia is, I didn't feel anything hard anymore. It seems that the surprise was so much that not only Maia wanted to hide, but also little Maia ran away. "Hahaha~" I couldn't help but laugh.

"moo~" Maia grumbled under the quilt when she heard my laughter.

"Let's wash Maia, you already heard the older ladies of the house, they want breakfast"

"mm, okay~"

Maia and I got out from under the sheet and got out of bed, each on one side. Then I just took Maia's hand and pulled her into my bathroom

We only took a quick shower, but we helped each other wash, like taking turns washing each other's backs and also bending down to wash each other's feet and rubbing between our toes.

Not only did Maia do it devoutly and with the desire to caress every hidden corner of my body, but I also enjoyed Maia's body by washing her calmly and gently in every part.

We arrived at the kitchen moments later, with Maia wearing my clothes, having the same body in height, my clothes fit Maia.

In the kitchen, Amalia and Aunt Odalis looked at us with eyes of surprise, and then, tenderness. With Amalia giving a look of happiness but also with a little jealousy towards her younger sister.

They didn't say anything either, but they now had already taken out the ingredients and helped cut the chicken and vegetables. This recipe is obviously not the original one from my previous world, but by practicing cooking since my childhood I have been indiscriminately using ingredients to recreate the recipes of my previous world in this world.

It's something that the envoys of the allied kingdoms have acclaimed, it's the food in my house! Although it is directly prepared by Aunt Odalis, Amalia and Maia, mainly by Aunt Odalis, but the new flavor in the combination of spices and oils has made princes and princesses exclaim with pleasure.

How do I make recipes if in my previous life I had never set foot in a kitchen in my life? Well, from my memory, when I was reborn it seems that my mind was totally unblocked, not only has learning increased as if my brain were a sponge that absorbs everything, but also my memories are open in their entirety.

If I ever read a recipe in my previous life or talked to someone about food, preparation and ingredients, I began to remember everything just by looking a little in my memory.

If it weren't for the fact that the human civilization led by women in this world was advanced in knowledge of mathematics, physics, and chemistry, I could write many books of this knowledge to surprise them if it were a backward civilization, but I don't have that opportunity to brag.

So, I managed to prepare kung pao chicken for Vasi and the others quickly and be able to have breakfast together. They all maintained a tacit understanding of what happened in my room, and the feeling that they accepted my relationship with Maia.

All except Sera who didn't know what happened and ate the kung pao chicken with pleasure. Aunt Kaleria and Kharislava were not present, but since they usually go to their laboratories to continue their research, I was not surprised. So Amalia could only bring them breakfast on a platter, while Maia cleaned the kitchen.

The mid-year week off is almost over, so I didn't have to go to classes so early, so after waiting for a while, we all went to the Academy to train or work on their club activities, or in Vasi's case, go to the student council.

So the difference is that this time, Amalia and Maia went with us in the same car.

My idea was to hang out with Maia but when we arrived at the Academy, but a golden sparrow appeared above us and flew towards me, handing me a rolled-up letter.

[Vremya, come to the Principal's office] a simple and direct note...

"Younger brother?" Sera looked at the letter next to me as she hugged me by the right arm, but she can't read it.

"It seems that the director is calling me..."

"Mm, I'll go straight to the student council hall..."

"I will go with Vremii..."

"... Sera is coming with me"

"Ehhhhh~ , and what do I have to go to the student council building!"

"Don't argue, come with me!"

"Nooooo~"

I saw how Sera was dragged by the collar of her clothes by Vasi...

"I have club activities, see you in the afternoon at home, Vremii"

"Mm! Sister Amalia, will you tell me which club you're in?"

"Secret~"

"Maia, what club is Elder Sister Amalia in?" I turned to look at Maia, who was next to me and holding my left hand.

"AH!~ Brother Vremii..."

"Maia is coming with me"

"AHHH! Big Sister~"

Then I saw how Amalia dragged Maia away from me and they left. I could only shrug my shoulders and wave to Maia, who still waved her hand at me.

"What so much secrecy with that club... well, let's see what news director Roselle has..."

Chapter 59: Nerissa and Ingrid are back! Go on Missions outside the Imperial City

*knock *knock

"Come in"

Pushing back the large, double doors from the principal's office, I entered the office with the permission of Principal Roselle's voice.

But the moment my left foot went all the way in and passed my right foot, I detected two nostalgic scents. Or well, three, but the director's scents is not nostalgic.

One of the two nostalgic scents, which has a smell of plumeria -frangipani-, a sweet fragrance but with a touch of sea-freshness.

"Vremii~ I missed you~~~ *sniff, *sniff, uhnmmm miss this smell~" a pair of arms took me from the side wrapping me in a soft and firm embrace.

My head was on the collarbone of the person holding me and my shoulder was pressed on two soft, fluffy rabbits.

"Kyrias Nerissa, when I saw you approaching the door I didn't think it was to harass one of my students and your junior classmate..."

"hehehe Master Roselle, Lod Vremya has agreed to be chased by me so it's not harassment of any kind~"

"Nerissa, when did you come back? Ingrid is here too? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Notice, letter" in front of me was the headmistress of the Royal Academy Roselle Fiore sitting behind her desk and in front of the desk, stand an Ingrid, in her usual silver armor with her blue outfit underneath the armor, and the usual white expression and her shiny gold hair tied in a ponytail.

And as usual, giving me a short answer devoid of any emotion, but I, having already had a lot of contact in the near past with Ingrid, very close contact, I can detect the nuances of emotions in her soft but neutral voice.

There is a hint of happiness and tranquility.

"It's true that you wrote to me that you were coming back, but not when..."

"I'm glad you get along, but remember not to do anything without Vremya's consent, do you understand?"

"Mm!" Ingrid just nodded.

"Okay Master! hehe~" On the other hand, Nerissa just smiled and replied, I can almost see her raising a thumbs.

"Cough, fine, we can continue with the report..."

Nerissa then took me by the hand and led me to the front of Principal Roselle's desk. Virtually no one expects Ingrid to make a report, so just listen to Nerissa speak explaining the findings.

"... Thanks to Lod Vremya's report, we started focusing on finding natural caves and tunnels where aliens could hide and create tunnels...

... We found Hatchery in those tunnels, but it seems that the aliens had already prepared themselves in case they were discovered, those Hatchery were just empty shells...

... although we exterminated small alien platoons of dune runners and Snigill Zantar - Roach- and ran into a couple of Slothien Caterpillars, but we didn't see any Queen..."

"Vremya, what do you think" after listening to Nerissa's detailed report, Principal Roselle asked me directly.

Throughout the report, even though I was paying attention to Nerissa next to me and looking at her as she spoke, I could feel Principal Roselle's gaze at me at times. As if exploring my reactions.

"Huh? I... uhm~ well. I have only seen the aliens when the attack on the Civilian Academy, but, from what I have learned in history and biology aliens' classes and

read in books. In the invasion more than 200 years ago, this invasive race behaved like a plague.

They are a kind of swarm with what seems to be controlled by a single mind, which I call a hive mind.

It is an aggressive biological species with a very large capacity for expansion, they are literally insects that can reproduce in large numbers like ants.

Their combat style has always been to mass-produce a large number of units and attack the kingdoms of the world with waves and waves until they raze the cities.

This simple style of warfare that relies on large amounts of numbers to win was what gave us the opportunity to win against their invasion by employing detailed strategies and plans.

But when I listen now to Nerissa's report. It seems that there is a new mind behind the aliens, and this mind is intelligent now, it knows how to make plans, it knows how to retreat and hide.

Facing an invasion of a kind from outside our world with a simple mind is easy even if they have infinite numbers of units. But facing an unknown enemy, with thinking capabilities capable of creating strategies and plans in the dark is different.

It seems that we are now facing a new alien swarm..."

"Mm" Principal Roselle just nodded, Ingrid kept a poker face without saying anything and Nerissa looked at me with admiring eyes.

"Because of these new developments, many partys have had to be sent on missions in the territory of the human kingdom, thanks to the small devices created by Vremya, the ground is being explored and the natural seismic movements of the earth are being kept under observation in search of abnormal signals.

So, I'd like to ask you Vremya, how do you feel about your party?"

"My party?"

"Wait, wait, Master. You don't plan to send Vremya and her party on missions right now, do you? He's in the second year of elementary level!"

"The Vremya's Party has fought against dune runners and Vremya himself managed to hold back Zantar Slugs"

"But..."

"Mm! My Party can perform missions, we are very strong!" Are you kidding? Get out of the capital and explore the outside world? Of course I do.

Also, I'm not an anime principal character without neurons, it's obvious that Principal Roselle wants to train us and send us on missions that test us under a controlled level, most likely some teacher will go with us as a guardian even if stays hidden and we don't know it.

Since I was last called to the principal's office, Principal Roselle has asked me key questions and analyzed my responses and actions.

It is a clear example of evaluating my capabilities and apparently I meet their minimum requirements, or else, they would not send me on missions with my party, but would send me to special training.

"Vremya! It's very dangerous... No, I'll go with you!!" Nerissa responded to my positive response.

"Nerissa, you will have the opportunity to accompany Vremya's party in some missions, but not now, you and Ingrid need to rest and you also have other missions coming next.

For now, I will send someone else on the first mission of Vremya and his team."

"But..."

"Nerissa, listen to your master!"

"ugh!"

"May I ask, why does Nerissa call you master, Professor Roselle?" Seeing the interaction between Nerissa and Principal Roselle, it strikes me a lot that she calls Principal Roselle a Master.

"This brat is my disciple..."

"Hee!~"

"... Here, this is the mission roll, go talk to your party. There is also the name of whoever will accompany you, but although it will protect them at a critical moment, it will not interfere with the mission, so it is up to you and your party if you complete or fail the mission, you understand?"

Principal Roselle handed me a white rolled scroll with a seal and a white ribbon attached.

why I feel like the Hokage is giving me a mission... at least she's not a dark-heart lustful old man.

"Mm! I promise to complete the mission!"

"hehe~ I believe in you, well go, except for Nerissa, I have something to talk to you"

"then I'm retiring, I'll see you later Nerissa, let's go Ingrid"

"I'll see you later Vremya~ muack~"

"You! Don't throw dog food in my office"

"HA! Who said you should stay like a spinster at 50 years old!"

I? Is Professor Roselle 50 years old? Incredible! I wanted to ask, but something told me that I better get out of here. After receiving Nerissa's kiss on the cheek, I took Ingrid's hand, and we left the principal's office.

Behind us, the sound of a fight seems to be heard. But I decided to ignore it. As I looked up at Ingrid, I noticed that she was holding her poker face. It seems that she is used to the interaction between Nerissa and the head of the Royal Academy.

"I never imagined that they would be master and disciple" I said to strike up a conversation as we walked down the hallway and onto the stairs.

"Mm"

"Do you also have a master to teach you swordsmanship, Ingrid?"

"Mm, Mom and Mom, and Grandma before..."

"Ehhh~ Family training, I understand. Why doesn't your grandmother anymore?"

"She died..."

"Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't want to..."

"It doesn't matter"

"I..."

We fell silent, went downstairs in silence, and left the school administration building in silence...

I think a wife like Ingrid would be a silent life... at least there would be no fights, hehe.

But even though we were silent. Ingrid didn't let go of my hand. And I could feel like when I mentioned her grandmother, Ingrid's hand clenched in my hand. Maybe there's a hidden story here.

"I'll go to my class to look for the members of my Party..." we stopped in front of the entrance of the school administration building, and I turned to Ingrid, I had to tilt my head up to look at her.

"Mm..." Ingrid simply responded with her typical nod of head and a loud sound. But when she turned when she saw me, I could see something in her eyes. But for now, it can't be done, although I know it's that something in Ingrid's eyes.

Ah~ well...

I raised my other hand and ran it over Ingrid's shoulder, held the back of Ingrid's head and gently pulled it towards me, but even so, I had to stand on tiptoe to reach Ingrid's lips.

I placed my lips on Ingrid slowly waiting for her reaction. Then Ingrid parted her lips accepting the kiss.

When I felt Ingrid respond to my kiss, I began to kiss her deeper, caressing her lips with mine and sucking her lower lip.

I quickly attracted Ingrid's saliva and drank it with great pleasure. After a time that seemed infinite, I let go of Ingrid and we parted.

My toes hurt a little bit to keep me like this for a long time, but I didn't care.

"I'll see you in a while, I'll send you a letter when I'm free, I want you to tell me what the outside world is like, okay?"

"Mm"

"hehe~ well" I felt that Ingrid's hand, which was positioned at some point in the kiss on my waist, was released, so I turned and let go of her hand that she was holding with mine. I waved goodbye to Ingrid and turned to head toward my classroom.

My heart was beating very hard, and I could hear Ingrid's heart beating also strong, as well as her breathing.

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

"... there's no one~"

When I walked into my classroom, it was empty. It seems that all my classmates are enjoying their free time.

Well, actually, there is a person, but if you don't pay attention, you may unconsciously ignore.

In one corner, a person was sitting reading some kind of magazine. With the shape of the classroom in amphitheater style, you have to look up to find the person hiding in the shadows in the corner, wearing a dark robe and hood covering their head.

If I didn't know her, I'd think she's a vengeful ghost resting, reading a magazine to pass the time.

"I'm here..."

"Mmm, I don't know where my Party will be, I think I'll look for them around the training grounds~"

"I'm here..."

"Tikshna maybe is in the fields~" As I turned to the classroom door, dark shadows rose from under my feet and held me down.

Ghostly hands held my ankles, my calves, my thighs and one managed to wrap around my waist.

Although they didn't use much force to hold me, there was a cold and wet feeling, it was like I was the skin of a snake or cold-blooded reptile.

"Wow, the conjuration of Kara's ghostly hands has advanced to be almost instantaneous~" I looked up to the side by my position, giving a smile to the gloomy person in the upper left corner of the classroom, from the professor's perspective.

"Bad boy..."

"hehe~ who says you're in a corner among the shadows... let go of me"

"No"

"These hands feel weird, release ~"

"No, punishment"

"Oii! What are you going to do!?" Kara calmly went downstairs without taking her beautiful black eyes off me.

I tried to free myself from Kara's ghostly hands, but only by force is very difficult.

As I squirmed, Kara calmly arrived at my location.

"Kara~, we have a mission~, let's go find the others to talk about the mission~" try to divert Kara's attention with our first mission given by the headmistress of the Royal Academy. But.

"First, punishment"

"No~ Kara~ hahaha~ Kara~ hahaha ~ stop ~ hahahaha ya~ sorry ~ "

Kara placed her hands on my waist, and with her fingers she began to tickle me.

Even though I tried to squirm, I couldn't free myself from the phantom hands, and not a single plea could stop Kara's tickling attack.

"hahaha~ Kara ~ you force me ~ " concentrating while enduring the tickling, I spread my wings.

Fairy blood counteracts darkness, although normally it is darkness that has superiority against fairies, but my blood is not just any fairy's, it is the Fairy

Queen's. So, when I spread my fairy wings, the fairy light and fairy dust instantly vanished the phantom hands as if the sun melted the cold snow.

But I just caused her to fall backwards dragging Kara with me. Under Kara's tickling attack, I would squirm trying to escape and throw my body back in an attempt to get away from Kara. But with phantom hands holding me up to my waist, I threw all my weight back without thinking.

Then, as I broke free from the ghostly hands, grabbing Kara by the arms to stop her, I fell backward with Kara on top of me.

"AH!"

"mm!"

Thanks to my fairy wings I didn't hurt the blow but...

I felt a vanilla taste on my lips, I have Kara's deep black eyes very close to my eyes, and on my nose, I can feel Kara's nose as well as her breathing.

Feeling the vanilla flavor, subconsciously, I moved my lips and sucked a little, then, pushed my tongue forward to get more vanilla flavor.

Then I felt Kara's hands squeeze my waist, her legs were on either side of my hips with her knees on my wings. And Kara's lips parted to respond to the accidental kiss.

Although my wings are very sensitive to touch, I can even feel the different energies with them, they do not transmit pain signals. So my wings now behaved like a thin but soft mattress hanging out from the floor, where Kara and I were lying.

"Ara~ Ara~ we have here~"

"ahh~"

"Kara and Vremya?"

"Ki, Kis, kiss? yooo~"

Kara and I parted our lips and turned up at the classroom door. At the door was Dianeira who still held one hand on the doorknob, behind her on each side was Magen and Xifia.

And behind Xifia I could see Tikshna covering her face but with her fingers open letting her eyes be clearly seen.

"When did you arrive?" I asked stupidly, obviously I'm seeing them...

"Principal Roselle sent us letters telling us to meet in the classroom. Permit~"

Dianeira walked over us without worrying about me looking under her skirt...
Light blue.

"You two should get up, Destan will soon arrive, and I think he likes you..."
Dianeira said after passing over us calmly.

Xifia stepped forward and held out her hand to Kara to help her up. Who without saying anything, but with a blushing face, held Xifia's hand and stood up. Black...

Xifia did the same as Dianeira and walked over me without worrying about getting up... Dark blue.

"Kara and Christel will start dating, yoo?" Magen crouched down next to me and asked.

"Magen, help me get up, and we only fell because of Kara" Magen doesn't care about anything either, she got up and held out her hand to me. As I hold it, I gently pull myself to stand up. My wings contracted and hid again.

White, a tender and pure color.

"hehehe~ we all saw, I never thought Kara would have the courage to attack Christel and push him down~" Dianeira began to annoy Kara to the side, who turned her face redder.

"When," Kara asked, her voice soft as always, but this time with a tone of shyness.

"We arrived behind Christel, but Dianeira wanted to surprise you, so we stopped a little far away. YOO"

"You followed me!" amazing! But having your eyes in the blank space is mentally exhausting...

"I..." Tikshna lowered her head in embarrassment and played with her fingers again.

"Tikshna! It's your duty to protect me as the Tank off. As the auxiliary and support party member I am, I must be your priority in protection, even against the members of the same party~" I go towards Tikshna and take her arm and reproach her.

They have basically accepted that they saw me being attacked by Kara from start to finish. And they only came in when they couldn't stand to see us kissing each other.

"I understand! I won't let them get close to Christel again!"

"hehehe~ and I didn't know Destan liked Kara... "

"mm?..."

"I didn't mean Kara~" Dianeira said to the side.

"It can't be me, we're both men..."

"But he sees you with eyes... when you don't realize it..."

"Destan sees us all..." Tikshna beside me said.

"Mm... that boy I think wants us all to be part of his harem," Xifia replied.

"Destan is cute, like a friend..." Tikshna said, putting the cute label on Destan and throwing him into the -FriendZone-

"Well, I'm sorry, but I don't like boys" I made a gesture of denial with my right hand to attenuate my rejection.

"He's a good strong teammate"

"He's a good friend, YOOO!"

"Nn!" Kara just shook her head.

Then the door opened again, and Destan entered.

"Hello everyone! The director asked me to come. what is everyone talking about?" Destan entered the classroom and approached us who were standing on the side together.

"Nothing!" x5

I didn't have a chance to say anything and the girls just settled everything into one answer. Being present I felt pressured. Girls when they get together are really scary...

"Well, since we're all here, let's look at the mission the principal gave us." It's time to get back to work, so I took the scroll out of my backpack and waved it in front of everyone.

I went to the professor's desk in the classroom and broke the seal and untied the ribbon. It sounds easy, but there is a sealing magic in the seal and ribbon, apparently only I could break the seal and untie the ribbon.

With my hands I spread the parchment. And golden letters magically appeared on the scroll.

[Mission; Rank D - Bandits of the Blue Crystal Grass Village -

Description:

Bandit attacks have occurred in the village of Blue Crystal Grass. The bandit leader is suspected to be a Summoner Warrior. The other bandits' members are normal people.

Mission Objectives:

Investigate the identity of the bandits and the bandit leader.

Find the location where the bandits gather.

Capture alive the bandit leader (optional).

Destroy the band of bandits.

Bring any relevant information found.

Rewards:

Depending on the level of completion of the mission and the objectives achieved.
Evaluated by the Principal of the Caryatidborg Royal Academy

Notes:

Training mission of the Royal Academy, under the guidance and evaluation of a teacher or a high-ranking student.

Mission Guide -Ragna Visindamadur-]