

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

Chapter 6: Getting to know my Second Grade A class at the Elementary level

I had no choice but to accept my new curriculum.

Ingrid had to go, as the first day of the new school year, she has duties with the leader of the Disciplinary Committee, which is now in charge of discipline and care in the main Coliseum and the various areas of the Academy. As a senior, having excellent grades and other duties and responsibilities makes your load on the curriculum lighter.

"Thank you..."

With her usual image, Ingrid thanked me and gave me a hug.

"Woa!, the Ethereal Queen gave you a hug..."

Everyone was surprised by Ingrid's actions. Since I don't want them to dig deeper, I have no choice but to ask for directions to the classroom that corresponds to me.

Vasi has to return to the Student Council. Like Ingrid, she has responsibilities to do as President.

Ragna had to go and do things too, so the only one who could guide me was my younger sister Sera.

Although I'm afraid he'll ask weird things. He didn't say a word all the way, he just showed me around and pointed out the roads and directions.

Although there are few students if we compare the student population to the populations in my previous world, the size of the Academy is very large. Apart from the central area where the Colosseum is, most specialties are in the same environment.

Like the alchemy and potions workshops. Blacksmithing, Leatherworking, Carpentry, Tailoring, etc.

After these buildings is the ring of classroom buildings, in this world, you enter when you turn 11 years old, it goes from reinforcements of basic education, what students have

learned at home or under the teachings of hired teachers, and basic knowledge. All this is in the first grade of school, in the second grade there are new classes where the teaching of new knowledge begins, in the third grade the primary knowledge and the reinforcement of this knowledge are taught.

So the first block of studies ends at the age of 13 or 14. Called Elementary Study. The next block is 4 years and students graduate between the ages of 17 and 18.

Called the Preparatory Study Block, there are more advanced classes in combat and knowledge. It also goes into depth on topics of summoning beings, training methods for each familiar, advanced classes of professions. There also seem to be advanced studies of mathematics, alchemy, and universal physics.

After 4-year graduation, you can continue studying at the master's level. That you can understand that they are already university-level studies of my old world, this one has no time limit, you can advance at your own pace, but the study is already very expensive in this range.

The student buildings are arranged with the little ones closer to the coliseum and the older ones farther away. It is designed in this way with rings for the protection of the youngest in the center.

This leads to having the administration buildings, teacher and principals' villas, and the Student Council and Disciplinary Committee buildings on the periphery. With the administrative building in front of the entrance to the Academy as Guardian, and the Council and Committee on the sides.

In the back is the Pharmaceutical and Botany building as they need a large area for gardening, where they take care of medicinal and precious herbs. There are greenhouses and even animal farms.

By the way, there's also a Beast Trainer profession. But they do not take a particular class, since it is something that, although it can be taught, is very special to learn and remains more like a special class and a club. For that reason, although the director said that I have a talent and affinity with flora and fauna, in my curriculum I did not see a class for it.

All this was explained to me by my younger sister Sera. And it was also somewhat short, since in a few minutes we arrived at the building where my class was located. Class A of second grade. Although I say A, but it is in my mind, the symbol is another, it is the first symbol of the characters of this world, the alphabet here. By the way, even though my name sounds like the letter V, it's actually the seventh character. Because I was born in the seventh cycle of the second moon.

Although it is called the second moon, it is actually the smallest and closest moon to the planet. This moon has a cycle similar to that of the Moon of my previous world, so it is

used as a calendar, on the other hand, the first moon has a cycle that represents an annual movement, its cycle takes the same as this planet takes to go around the sun.

But I'll talk about the moons and the sun later. I am curious about the mythological story of these celestial stars that my mother has taught me and I have read in books.

"*sniff, sniff* Mm. Vremi, this is your class, I'll come and pick you up for lunch at 7 o'clock. Think about me all day long, but focus on classes. I love you little brother, muack~"

It will be, he hugged me and smelled strongly, I shuddered at the thought that he would detect a smell, but apparently not. Then, after saying goodbye, he kissed me on the lips. It's normal for her to do this when my mother or Vasi are away. But over time I have gotten used to it.

I guess the first kiss doesn't count when it's for someone in the family, right?

But that can't stop my heart from beating and blood pressure from changing.

After the kiss of a few seconds, Sera looked at me with a smile and waved goodbye.

Thanks to the fairies there was no one in the wide hallway at this time, that's the good thing about a great school and few students. Traffic is scarce.

Although this human civilization has the technology to create multi-story buildings. There are few in the Academy, and the classroom buildings are one story high. The windows are wide and elegant. But with big, thick curtains. They look like curtains of castles.

The door is made of large wood and with very detailed relief work. It was open, so I just walked and entered quietly.

Just thinking that when I was a kid in my previous life, I had a lot of nerves when I started a new school year at a new school, which made my legs tremble. But now I feel only happiness.

Although I was born into a big family, where I don't have to worry about my future in clothes or food. But being a salted fish at home can be boring at times. So it's not bad to change places and be a fish alone now in school.

When we arrived at the Academy it was approximately 8 in the morning, but since in this world they follow a 12-hour clock, it can be said that we arrived at 4 in the morning. Sera said that she will come to pick me up at 7 o'clock which is actually 2 in the afternoon for me.

With the help of 14 summoning matrices, 200 new students finished their own ritual in approximately 15 minutes per group, taking almost 4 hours for 200 new summoning warriors to be born.

So, looking at the sun, it's almost noon. Or almost the 6th hour of this world. Since I've lived here for 14 years, I've gotten used to it and slowly stop thinking about the equivalent time between the two systems. But I like to think about it on occasion and mainly, even if it is another world. It follows the rule of the sexagesimal system. Which says that his studies of the circle, angles, and therefore triangles and other geometrical figures, have reached a height like that of my former world.

And it's not surprising, since there are cars and other mechanized machinery! Excuse the redundancy.

When I entered the classroom, I saw that they use an amphitheater-type architecture, there are in my sight 27 young people of approximately 12 years old. I can almost say that it is a ninja class, with the difference that the classroom is very elegant and built with expensive materials, and the students' clothes are in the style of noble families and wealthy merchants. Except for one, the black-haired, black-eyed boy who wears more ordinary clothes.

Even though they are 12-year-old children, but after 14 years without any friendships, I feel like a sick child who has been in a bubble of care and is finally able to meet friends.

So, forgetting the side of my two lives, it's better to have a healthy interaction at school, which is the social representation of the outside world.

"Cough, cough... Hello everyone, My name is Vremya, and I am a new student. I hope to get along with everyone"

Why I felt like Naruto... well, it doesn't matter...

"Heee~"

"The boy with the beautiful wings is in our class!"

"How beautiful"

"He's tall, beautiful, and well-behaved, he's good husband material"

"Uff what a good ass..."

"Look at that pair of long legs, I would play with them all my life..."

Ignoring the voice of the last two people, it seems that it was not even necessary to attract so much attention, since I entered, I saw how their eyes were shining, especially the boy with black hair and black eyes! You shouldn't have bright eyes!

When the girls came over and surrounded me, starting with questions about any kind of information. Again ignoring those questions about measurements.

I could barely answer a couple of times when a couple of applause came from the door.

"*Plams, Plams*. All right, young people, get back to your seats, you can have all the talk you want at recess time. For now, get your year-end homework done!"

"Heeeeeeeee!"

"Why is there year-end homework!?"

"Why didn't they change our teacher, and we got the same witch?... AGH~!"

Turning to see the last moan, a girl with brown hair and yellow eyes held her forehead, in front of her fell what appeared to be the eraser.

As I looked up at the wall behind me, there was a large blackboard, and 2 erasers, apparently the teacher picked one up and hit the girl.

It seems that this Professor is your teacher from last year. Now everyone in the group knows each other, so their connection is there and they are not as restrained as new students.

"Young Corinth, as already introduced, take find a seat. Young Destan, you can stop by and introduce yourself if you haven't already... The others, get your homework, those who haven't, will run a few laps to school and tomorrow they will turn in their homework!"

"Nooooooooo~"

"Mooooou~"

And other endless laments

"Silence!! ... ugh... Why did I get the most problematic class?..."

Teacher, please don't regret yourself too. By the way, this teacher is the same one who helped me in my summoning ritual.

I decided to sit in front of it. I met some boys with whom the young man from the isekai was also present. So, although I love women and my desire is to be surrounded by them, after a lifetime at home, I now need a little manly friendship.

When I sat down I greeted my companions, although it cannot be said that they are average, in some way they are handsome, more than the one who transmigrated from the country of Neon. But I may be wrong, as I have detected makeup on their faces, well-groomed hairstyles, and elegant but ostentatious clothes.

"Hello..." Greeting my male companions I found a place and sat down.

Apparently, Destan, Kaito's old name, hadn't introduced himself, so he stood up, and gave me a nod, to which I replied with a smile.

But this guy actually froze at the sight of me.

"Young Destan?"

The teacher reminded him, and Destan woke up from his daze. He went to the front and introduced himself to the class.

"Hello everyone, My name is Destan, I'm a civilian from what you can see, but I'll strive to surpass myself and achieve the strength to defeat the Zerg once and for all!"

"What a presentation. Typical of Shonen protagonists, he failed to say that he will become the next Hokage or reach the last island and be the King of the pirates. Hold on! Zerg said?"

As Destan introduced himself, my classmates calmly got up and carried scrolls to the teacher's desk. Some could only lament the coming punishment.

After finishing his presentation, Destan turned to his doing right behind me. Despite being an amphitheater style, the seats are individual with a paddle that can be moved, so student transit is free.

After everyone turned in their assignments, the teacher stood up, gave me a reassuring look, and introduced herself.

"You all already know my name, but for the new ones, I'm Professor Rudelle, 20-year-old single..."

"Boooo"

"He does not deceive anyone"

"Vieja Soltera"

"He's over 35"

"Vieja bruja"

"..."

I saw the teacher turn to the blackboard and take the last two drafts. Then everyone fell silent.

"My Familiar is a Thunder Wolf King. Starting Summoner Spirit Saint Level"

"pfff~"

"Bragging again"

"What's the point of reaching that level at the age of 35 if you're still single?"

"If I had that level I would already have a harem of beautiful and cute boys"

"Ghuu~"

I saw Professor Rudelle have veins growing on her forehead, but her face was also darkening. Because of the number of men being only 11% of the population, being a woman is very difficult in this world...

Chapter 7: Forming Combat's Party

"As you all know, in your second year of elementary level, you will have to start team training. Teams are made up of 7 members, of which there are: a main guardian, a support guardian, a ranged attack, a melee attack, a magic attack, an auxiliary and/or support, and finally a control and/or support."

Oh, that's why there are 28 students in this class counting me.

"This is all something you already know. This year, we will delve into combat tactics, as well as team support strategies, in theory and practice. I hope you are all ready and not lazy."

"Great, we're finally going to have real fights!"

"Hehehe, it's time to show my greatness as an elemental queen."

"Pfff, what a queen, if it turns out your family member only knows how to splash a little water..."

"You want to fight! Whenever you want, we'll go to the practice field!"

"Who is afraid of you"

"..."

The discipline is a bit chaotic, but looking at everyone's faces, it didn't seem like they really hated each other or anything, they seemed to get along.

"As you can see, the Academy left 28 students in each class, so each teacher will lead 4 teams, since there are 5 kids in this class, one team will have two."

"Brilliant!"

"I want to be on the Vremya team~"

"The black-haired boy is something exotic"

"You've always had strange tastes, Miler..."

"..."

Listening to their low-voiced conversations and whispers, I heard interesting things. I turned to look at the other boys and they all had indifferent faces, except for the Neon boy, who apparently heard and his face turned red.

I guess ever since he traveled to this world and discovered that it's a woman's world, he's been dreaming about his harem fantasy.

"Leave your fantasies alone, girls. I will form the groups according to their characteristics and abilities."

The teacher sentenced and the students complained.

"Haaaaaaaa~!"

"Huh~ What a joke!"

"Goddess Artemis, bless me to be on the Vremya team or the Double Paradise Boys team..."

"Haha, the Elder Moon Goddess only helps during pregnancy, not in matchmaking."

"Yes, but she is also the Goddess of Art and Luck"

It seems that the gods here, like in my old world, have talents in different areas.

The teacher ignored the students' complaints and went to the blackboard to write.

He divided four columns and on one side of the columns he wrote the archetypes or roles of each member that a team of seven needs.

In the first column he wrote my name in the row where the support/healers go. And in the other columns he wrote the names of the other four boys except for the Neon isekai.

Professor Rudelle held an open scroll in her hand, which she read quickly and seemingly superficially, then looked around at the entire class.

"Okay, I'll give you the chance to split up, let's start with the main tank roles, they are the ones who will use their own body to defend and protect their team"

"Master, I am the best defender in the entire elemental academy, you must assign me to Mair Vremya's team to protect her safety!"

The girl who had been receiving eraser attacks with her forehead stood up and expressed her wishes and presented her skill as the best. Although I don't know if being able to block eraser attacks with her forehead is a great protection skill.

"..." other classmates quickly began to protest and present themselves as excellent guardians.

After a moment of listening to everyone, the teacher wrote down the names of the girls she considered to be the best at defense, to be in the role of main tank for the team.

The teacher has not explained the roles in detail, I imagine this is something learned in the first grade of elementary school, but it is not difficult to understand, seeing my position on the table and the other positions, I can inquire that it is the formation of a common roll group in an RPG game.

And I can see that I am the cleric or priest who specializes in healing the team...

When Professor Rudelle finished, I heard the lament of some girls, but also the celebration of one girl in particular, the eraser girl was jumping happily.

"HAHAHAHA, YES! I'm on the Mair Vremya team, YOO~..."

Turning back, I could see her smiling from ear to ear and when I turned around, she gave me a thumbs up, saying that she would protect me from all danger before the teacher asked her to shut up and sit down or she would change her.

I could only smile and sigh, saying that the attraction of men is too great in this world.

Looking at the board again, Magen's name seems to be the name of this cheerful girl. When I entered, I saw her sitting on the wooden pallet talking with other girls.

She has a sharp face with white skin and blue eyes and blonde hair, and a body about my height, but with curves despite her age. From her training, it seems that she is very strong, and knowing this world, she could definitely defeat me.

Now I know that your family and talent are defense-oriented.

"Let's continue. Next is, melee damage..."

Many girls again expressed their will and announced their qualities.

The table shows the row with what I can tell are the Melee ADCs.

After hearing their arguments, the teacher wrote on the board again, filling in the next row. I wonder if the other classes use this same method, or are they using different methods.

The teacher used the same method to fill out the table and assign the positions of the entire class.

In the end, my team's table was written on a sheet of paper on my paddle:

Main Tank: Magen (write surname) (write familiar and talent)

Secondary Tank: Tikshna (write surname) (write familiar and talent)

Melee: Destan NoLastName Holy Sword (FF8).

Stealth Melee: Xifia (write last name) (write familiar and talent)

ADC Dianeira (write last name) (write family name and talent)

Magic ADC: Kara (write surname) (write familiar and talent)

Healer: Vremya G. Corinth. Fairy Wings, talent in healing and support spells.

The teacher named us team number four and placed Destan on my team.

When I turned to see Destan, he was smiling, looking at the other girls and when he looked at me he was surprised, his face turned red and he looked down.

This guy shouldn't have any weird tendencies right?

Why don't I have an ability to read memory, wait, I can't read your system...

[Name: Destan (Commoner [Old name: Kaito Nakamura]).

Age: 14 years (Age at time of death: 29).

Talent: Goddess' Gift: Gunblade from Final Fantasy VIII. Smartphone System, Traveler (Isekai), Twin Familiar.

Family: Gunblade (Growth), Smartphone - Huawei Mate (ASCEND, Growth)

Objects: Portable space (1x1x1 meters)

Note: An average young man, who graduated from college with low grades...

Thoughts: Great, I'm in the Heroes in Ascension group. But the group was actually six, it seems that one more student was missing to fill the team. But still, they were the best in the entire school according to the history of the game. I took the non-existent Seventh place, and now I'll be surrounded by some of the most beautiful girls. Especially with the heroine Vremya Garneth.

Wishes: Conquer Team Four, Heroes Rising, mainly Vremya Garneth, Conquer Professor Rudelle, Headmistress Roselle, A...]

Huh? This world is a video game world? But I don't know this game from my previous life. From the name of his smartphone, I deduce that it's at least from around 2013, assuming he acquired it at 18, his death was at 29, that's more than 11 years, reaching up to 2024, and in none of those years I ever saw a game with this world in its story.

Much less a main heroine with my name, nor with the names of my relatives and people I have met now, in my adventures on the dark internet, I never saw doujinshi with my name or anyone else's around me.

There could be a possibility that he's from another timeline that's very different or very similar to mine? He's from another aqua blue planet with a Neon country and video game culture. It could be a possibility.

But leaving aside where it comes from, it seems that he traveled to a world where a video game was inspired, or the goddess herself was the one who designed or had someone design a video game with the story of this world.

With his knowledge of the plot and what he will surely say is a talent for predicting the future, he can have a huge advantage over someone who travels to new worlds without knowledge.

Maybe having him on the team isn't bad, I can benefit from it, and apparently, as the heroine of the game, I have a bright future. Uhm, heroine? That's for women right? Does he think I'm a woman?

Or my character should be a woman, but I was born a man, thank goodness, sorry Kaito, I'll disappoint you...

"Since everyone has their team, they have an hour to get integrated, I will let them go out to eat, or do whatever they want within the team. After lunch time, I will meet them at training arena number 11 where they will meet up with the other second grade teams, and they will have a match. Those who finish in first place will have a surprise prepared for them."

"Brilliant!"

"Leisure"

"Let's go to the bathroom first"

"You're stupid, let's first make sure with our guy to see where to meet, then you can go to the bathroom to do your kinky things..."

"You!!!"

"..."

After saying goodbye to the other guys who seemed nice but a little cocky, I approached Destan.

"Hello, my name is Vremya, it's nice to have a team with you"

As my mother taught me, I made a small bow by placing my left foot behind my right heel and bending my knees slightly, with my hands in front of my belly with one palm over the other I bowed a little.

To be honest, this greeting is a bit feminine, although it looks elegant. But with my mother's strong oppression, I couldn't help but learn it. Shaking hands is not something that is done here.

After greeting Destan, the other classmates passed us by and greeted me. I had to smile at them, but at least my teammates chased the others away. Especially the cheerful girl named Magen.

"Niajajajaja~ Hello, My name is Magen Aigilas and my Familiar is a Holy Shield, YO~. From today on, I will be your protector and I will not let anything harm you ever!"

With a huge smile, showing her white teeth, Magen held out her hand to me.

"Magen, what's wrong with you? You don't expect to shake hands with a... What?"

Smiling, I took her hand, although I am a man, his hand and mine are almost the same size, with her hand being a little bigger, and also feeling some calluses, it seems that the girl works hard.

His grip is firm but he doesn't squeeze my hand, then I gently let go of his hand and he let go of his too, then he put his hand to his head and scratched his blonde hair a little, it seems like he just reacted by the way I acted so casual. Not that I care.

His attitude reminds me a bit of Naruto, a cheerful and optimistic character, with simplicity and who works hard, since his clothes seem to be without as many decorations as those of other nobles and more oriented towards practice.

When they saw the others, they looked at us with incredible eyes, it seems that they never thought that I would shake hands with Magen. And it seems that I was wrong, shaking hands is also common in this world, but it seems to be something that they would not do with men.

But looking at Destan, he didn't seem to find anything strange, in fact, he had a look of excitement. It seems like I can see a speech bubble next to his head.

It's not my imagination, I can see it!

[Incredible, this is how the legendary team four met, this has never been seen in any kind of cinematic or event in the video game, in real life it is more exciting...]

Chapter 8: Presentations of the Party Members 1

Although I don't know what style of video game this world is based on. Apparently it's an RPG or a Visual Novel, and the player character can have events with my team.

The speech bubble only shows the general thinking and not your thinking in real time. So you may need to keep in closer contact so that you can continue to receive information when the speech bubble is updated or the notes, thoughts, and wishes section changes.

"Hi, Mair Vremya and Destan, I'm Xifia Tyrfin my Familiar is a sword-type magic weapon. I'm good at stealth-based attacks, as well as bringing everything hidden to light."

The next to introduce herself was a girl a few centimeters shorter than me in height. She has an athletic and well-toned body, with white skin, short silver hair, and gray eyes. By his explanation, he must be the role character of the murderer or thief type.

"Kara Bertram, Dark Magic, Raven of the Underworld"

Next is a gloomy-looking girl, reminiscent of the goth people of my old world. He wears a black tunic with details and carries a black wooden cane with a dark pearl on the top of the gray staff. Pale skin, but with clear blue eyes like spring water in a beautiful midday sky.

Hidden inside the hood of her tunic is a long black hair like a shawl, and her lips are pale pink. My eyes can see that he has a better body than Xifia.

Her presentation was short, I don't know if it's because she's cold or because she doesn't have a high social quotient. Like a librarian girl who reads a lot and knows a lot but not how to transmit her ideas and thoughts.

"Hello Vremya and Destan, I'm Dianeira Skade. My talent is the bow and arrow, I can shoot many meters away and hit the target, my skills are given by my relative, a white bunny named Yumigami, but don't underestimate my bunny, she is very powerful"

Dianeira, the archer of the group, seems to be the typical elf hunter, with her dark green hair color just like her eyes, despite the color, she looks very natural in this world and not fake like the girls who dyed their hair colors in my previous world.

She's tall, just like Magen, but they're at my level so I don't feel pressure being next to them. She has a well-proportioned athletic body, and gives the feeling of being an innate leader, but with a cheerful temperament.

"etto, I follow, I, I am Tikshna... Tikshna Baldred. My, my relative is Nandi, it can increase vitality, please take care of me, Mair Vremya, Mair Destan."

And then he leaned a little towards me. I don't know what to say, other than being the typical shy girl. But with an explosive body, I had already noticed it from the beginning, but I had to keep my eyes looking up. And unlike me, Destan's eyes would go out when, although he tried to avoid it, but always failed, he looked again. Although apparently no one cared. Except for Magen who looked annoyed.

And it's no wonder, they're the biggest bust I've ever seen and they should appear only in a fantasy world. But, I'm in a fantasy world, so their existences make sense.

Tikshna has black hair, but with white locks, skin as fair as pure milk and a waist that would be very easy to wrap my arm around, followed by wide hips and a huge butt that must be to balance her big breasts. Ending in long and thick legs where I imagine you could take the best and most comfortable naps.

"Moron, you have to say that your relative is a big fat cow, not just his name"

"Ha~ Yes, yes, yes. My relative is a white cow. But, but she's not fat!"

You can tell that the family member is a Cow... but it is seen that Tikshna is excessively shy. Although she gives me tenderness and desire to be the one to protect her. No, I should be the one to protect the whole group because I am a man! I am almost assimilated into this world...

"I~ Why don't we go to the cafeteria to meet each other while eating!"

"Magen, you only think about eating, fat cow..."

"Ugh~"

"I'm sorry Tikshna, I didn't mean you!"

"Quiet and dark place like a..."

"Kara, we're not going to a cemetery!"

"Etto, why, why not, let's go to the garden? ..."

Tikshna recommended.

"Cow, we don't want to go to shepherd"

"I, I do not shepherd! Ugh~"

Tikshna gives me the feeling of a well-known character. Especially by taking his index fingers and bumping them against each other with their tips.

"But Tikshna doesn't have a bad idea. We can go to a quiet garden that has shade from trees and thus sit and talk so we can get to know each other better."

Before they say more strange ideas, it is better to make a decision, so the garden idea is good and I proposed to others.

Now I see that Tikshna looks at me with bright eyes and unhidden joy, and also Kara sees me with what I think are good eyes, I hope she likes the idea of shadows under trees.

"Mair Vremya has a good idea, let's go to the garden YO!"

"Don't shout fat cow!"

"Ugh~"

"Again, Tikshna, I wasn't telling you..."

Letting Tikshna lead the way, I can see that this group was already assembled before the teacher's design. Perhaps I consider, among many things, social relationships.

Since their interaction is very active and friendly. In quotation marks.

The Academy is located to the northeast of the city, so the northern and eastern part of the Academy is attached to forests and natural meadows.

Our classroom is also located to the north, so it's a matter of going around the building and following a trail.

Magen explains to me some facilities that can be seen in the distance, where there is a designated area for growing plants and the herbology building. He also tells me that the stable area is on the other side, a little west of the north side.

All the girls carry a leather backpack of different styles and sizes, some they carry on their backs, others on their waists and also on their legs.

For my part, I carry a white backpack with pink designs that my mother gave me.

Before complaining about the color and design, my mother showed me the contents, to my surprise, it is a dimensional bag, there is ample space with a variety of clothes of all kinds, there are also daily necessities as well as makeup...

Leaving the things that a woman would carry in her purse aside, there are also a variety of foods, sweets and treats, pills and potions, healing and mana replenishment. And, according to Mom's explanation, single-use defensive devices, as offensive devices in the same way, and A gun!

Obviously not a firearm, like in my previous world, but more dangerous, in a fantasy world, this is an energy weapon, it shoots energy aces that can destroy a wall. And from what my sisters said, something very expensive and of very little production.

Although they were envious, they think it's natural for me to have it for my self-defense. And in my thought only ran the one, which happened with the pepper spray, and ultimately, a Taser (Object of personal self-defense that gives an electric shock)...

The backpack is designed to be worn on the waist to the side. And you don't need to open it to be able to take what you want inside, which makes it easy to carry, put in and take out objects instantly.

The girls' backpacks are more neutral and because of the family economic level, they should not be very different from mine. The only special one is the Neon isekai, with a backpack that he carries on his back larger and bulkier. It looks like it's been used for a long time, and if you have to open the backpack to be able to take something out and

put something in, it looks like an ordinary backpack, but I guess it was given by the Athenahotep family when recruiting it.

"Well, according to the protocol learned, when forming a team you must share skills, although the teacher has also told us that there is no problem in saving our most powerful and life-saving skills, I start, YO~"

Upon reaching a grove of trees that serves as a boundary between the school area and a wide meadow outside.

Magen stood away from us and exclaimed.

I'm very curious about everyone's relatives. I've only seen phoenixes in my life, and the occasional common relative of the servants of the house. So the curiosity to meet other powerful relatives intrigues me.

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

After the chanting of the call, a matrix on Magen's feet lit up out of nowhere with a resemblance to the sun, and a shield appeared on his left arm.

It's a beautiful shield, I'm almost envious. The top goes from Magen's shoulder and the bottom ends in a spike at Magen's ankle.

It is white as if it were marble, it is adorned with gold details all around as elegant designs throughout the body in white. At the bottom tip it appears to be very sharp and at the top it appears to form a crown of golden fire.

On the side it has what appear to be wings, equally white and gold, like two more small shields on the sides, but these end in long points above and below. And in the center of the shield is a golden pearl that emanates a light like that of the sun.

"What do you think?"

Magen looked at me raising his chin to the sky, but with bright eyes as if he were leaving, Praise me.

"It's very beautiful. And very big"

I said it sincerely.

"hehe~..."

Magen hearing the praise was overjoyed, but hearing when I said the big word, his face flushed.

"Stop showing off your paper shield and just explain your skills"

Xifia always fights Magen, it makes me think that they both grew up together and are childhood friends. Too bad they are not a boy or a girl or I could think that there is love between the two. Or well, in this world, there can be love between girls for the lack of boys...

"JUM! Xifia you have never been able to break my defenses..."

"Tss"

"... I have a passive ability that raises my defense, and an active ability that provides magic defense to me or a partner. I can also use the shield as an attack when casting it, and its attribute is light, so it can do continuous damage to dark and evil creatures, such as aliens."

Having four skills at this age is very good, there is no doubt that they are elites of humanity.

"Well, it's my turn, remove paper tank... {The boundary between day and night is infinite... Tyrzone!}"

A matrix similar to the yin and yang symbol lit up on Xifia's feet, in her right hand appeared a sword with a dull black hue, and in her left hand a dagger with a shiny silver blade was shown. Then, Xifia disappeared from the place as if fading into shadows.

But I could see her transparent silhouette with my eyes and if I concentrated I can see her more clearly. This is like using my second strange familiar, it's the same energy I use to see Destan's system.

Xifia moved to the side, but I pretended not to notice. He approached Magen and when he was about to spank him, Magen moved his shield to the back and blocked the palm.

Plams!

"I, hahahaha~ Xifia, I knew what you would do that"

"JUM!"

After attacking, Xifia's figure appeared and turned her face with a jum. And although everything seemed calm, Magen actually became nervous for a moment. I could tell that his defensive move was at the last moment. Maybe their continuous fights have made their instincts with each other train and apparently, this time Magen won.

"As you can see, when my sword is in night mode, my dagger is in day mode. In this way, I can hide in the shadows. But when I attack I will be visible instantly. Also if I

change my status to having the sword in day mode and the dagger in night mode, in this state, I don't have the ability to hide in the shadows, but my sword grows to twice the size and its damage is doubled. Like Magen, it has extra damage against dark and evil creatures."

Like Magen, Xifia looked at my direction with waiting eyes. It seems that no one expects praise from Destan, the protagonist of the isekai...

"Awesome, I really like the change of status and being able to hide"

I said sincerely with a smile.

"Tsss, she only uses it to try to enter the bathrooms of Pais, or see them under their skirts..."

"You... Magen!!"

Chapter 9: Presentations of the Party Members 2

As I watched Magen run and dodge through the trees, and at times use his shield to block Xifia's sword attacks.

The girl in the dark robe and gothic style introduced herself.

"Kara Bertram, {Guide souls, Zuwu}"

Unlike Magen and Xifia, Kara's summoning array appeared on his back, there were no runes of any kind, as if a crystal was shattered in space, revealing a deep darkness, like an abyss. Then, a completely dark crow, but with golden eyes, appeared. It was a crow half a meter in size and from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other, it measured approximately one and a half meters, and as a main detail, it has three legs.

A squawk could be heard from his mouth, and he flew in a circle as he became smaller, so that he could stand on Kara's left shoulder.

Then Kara gently stroked her Familiar's chin. Then, he pointed with his cane at the two girls who were running, one chasing and the other escaping.

"Control and damage in time. {Hands of souls that drag you into the abyss}"

After listening to Kara's spell chanting, I watched as a transparent current shot from the black pearl on the top tip of her staff and reached in an instant at the feet where Magen and Xifia were to pass.

Then transparent and dark hands seemed to emerge from the earth and firmly grasp the feet of Magen and Xifia.

This stopped both girls' careers.

"YOO!"

"Ha! Kara, Let me go!"

"Good spell" I said, it was really good.

"Mm, attack. {Sphere of Dark Flames}"

I thought I saw a smile on Kara's lips, but she quickly cast another spell, from her free hand, a sphere of fire of a scarlet red color formed and then, extending her palm towards Magen, the sphere shot out by an impulse.

Puufff

An impact like water, but thick, was heard as the sphere of scarlet flames hit Magen's shield.

The spell's conjuration took about two seconds and the speed reached Megan who was a few dozen meters away in another two seconds. While it's hard to hit a moving target, Kara's combo of pinning down the enemy and then attacking them is good.

"YOOO! Kara, don't use me as a training dummy"

"Strong attack, {Judgment from heaven to the soul, Punishment from the earth to the body, Execution!}"

A purple circular array with runes and characters appeared at Magen and Xifia's feet. These, seeing Kara's main attack, did not think of staying to receive it, using their abilities of sacred light nature, both girls decided to get tangled up in the ghost hands and ran in opposite directions.

A sphere of darkness was falling at high speed at the location of the center of the array, and upon hitting, it caused a small explosion, kicking up dust and dirt.

"{Divine layer of protection!}"

Magen stood in front of us and with his shield he injured a field of protection of golden light, blocking the few stones that came to our side.

"Uff that's dangerous"

"Kara, what are you doing! You almost hurt us..."

"Little strength, I only show, if you hurt, weak"

Kara replied to Xifia with short sentences, but I could see a smile on her lips, although it was very faint. Still, if that's just a sample without using all its strength, I can imagine the real damage.

The drawback of Kara's attacks, except for the control attack, is that they are difficult to hit the enemy.

"Similar to Veigar, but cooler..."

Beside me, Destan whispered using his native language, but I recognized Veigar's name, a dark mage-type mid adc.

Kara's magical attacks on Magen and Xifia stopped their fight, although more than a fight, it was more of a game of cat and mouse.

Now the elf archer is missing.

That when she saw that I was looking at her, she stood up and took Kara's place, who returned to our side and sat down.

"My name is Dianeira Skade, my family trains the squad specialized in bows and crossbows. My familiar is a white rabbit, which gives me the enhanced skills in handling bows and other ranged and throwing weapons. {The Moon guides my bow and arrows, Yumigami!}"

Silver light falling from the sky illuminates Dianeira, a bunny jumped in the silver light and appeared at her feet, then, with a jump, jumped into Dianeira's arms. Then, it faded into silver light disappearing, but on Dianeira's head her ears were transformed into white bunny ears that grew from her green hair.

And on her back appeared a fluffy white chocolate, rabbit tail, above her skirt. Now I know why she wears a cropped blouse that leaves her flat stomach visible. If he were wearing full clothes, when he transformed, it would be uncomfortable for his tail to appear inside tight pants or a dress.

Dianeira's green eyes emitted a red glow, so she took her bow from her back, pulled the bowstring taut and pointed at a tree.

"{Lunar's Arrow}"

The white rabbit reappeared from Dianeira's back, I thought it had disappeared. But with the help of the rabbit, a white arrow condensed into the bowstring that Dianeira was straining.

As he gently released his fingers, the taut rope released and shot the white arrow, piercing the tree and leaving a hole.

"{Double Lunar Shot!}"

This time, Dianeira and the rabbit conjured two white arrows, and the poor tree received two more holes, but cut it almost in half.

"{Lunar Shower!}"

This time, Dianeira pointed to the sky towards an empty space. The white bunny this time vanished again into specks of silver light. Then, a long laser shot out of Dianeira's bow, a magic circle formed in the air, and small white arrows began to rain down on that area.

After the rain of arrows was over, the white bunny appeared again, this time lying between Dianeira's ears, on her head.

"These are my magic attacks, I use my mana to cast them, but I can also use real arrows, the better the quality of the arrow the better my strength. Also of the goal"

Dianeira put her bow back on her back, and with her hands clasped behind her, she smiled and said.

"They are very beautiful attacks, and they look very strong, you are all very strong."

"hehehe~"

So, I turned to see the only missing and shyest girl in the group. Tikshna. Who, when she felt observed by me, her face went from light pink to red.

"Hurry up Tikshna, only you are missing"

"Come on, take the cow out to shepherd!"

"No, she doesn't shepherd!"

Tikshna got up, but all his movements are really... Despite wearing a long, non-tight dress, with soft ruffles of small lace and a pleated skirt, her breasts move like ocean waves.

It's just a fatal attraction. And it makes me wonder if gravity in this world is different or if there's magic in that.

"I, as I said, my family member raises my vitality and that of my partner, it is a passive skill. My, may {Your spirit guide us, and bring us peace and prosperity. Nandi~}"

Moo~

At the end of his spell, a slight tremor was felt. And then came the mooing of a cow echoed from all sides, then a milky white light covered Tikshna and a silhouette appeared beside him.

A white cow with a beautiful coat that glistens in the light, cows' eyes are actually blue and their hooves are golden, it has two short horns that appear to be pure ivory, and a tail that sways back and forth with the tip of the tail with abundant fluffy white hair.

Then, I felt as if I had more strength and endurance, I also felt my weight increase, as I felt how the grass below me sank deeper. It must be that Tikshna considers us allies, so its passive aura envelops us and increases our attributes.

Tikshna also seems to have changed, unlike Dianeira that the rabbit merges with her after the invocation actively. With Tikshna its changes are passively from the moment of summoning.

Two small white ivory crows appeared on either side of his upper forehead. His hair turned completely white, and his eyes changed to blue, but shaped like the eyes of horses.

His body seems to grow in all directions, looking bigger in every aspect. Breaking my thought that it couldn't be bigger.

I can also notice that his weight has increased significantly.

"A, apart from passive augmentation, I can also increase actively, {virility blessing}"

Moo~

After the mooing of the white cow, I again felt my whole body increase in strength and endurance, as well as my weight.

"Ten, I have a skill, to scare enemies and another ability to lower their stats... But, I can't show them, there are no enemies..."

Tikshna played with her fingers again and swiped the tips of her index fingers looking shy for being useless.

"Never mind Tikshna, it's okay"

I smiled at him, and his face turned red again after regaining some of his white skin color. Then he cheered up again.

"I, too, have a, an attack, indiscriminate, please don't be around when I'm going to use it..."

So somehow, Tikshna said to the cow with her mouth, but not a sound came out, the cow mooed in response, went towards a distance, and then used stomp.

POOOOMM!

The earth in that area sank and even cracks and a series of electric currents appeared in a circular area of two meters in radius.

"Wow! Just like the taurin in warcraft..."

They whisper.

"I can do it, but I feel shy... And, and another attack is a burden..."

Tikshna moved her mouth again, and the cow mooed again and charged into a tree like a speeding car.

BOOOM!

The poor tree was shattered in its trunk by the impact and fell on other nearby trees.

"I can do it too, but it's embarrassing..."

"hahahaha~ Tikshna, you're going to have to use them no matter what in a fight"

The other girls nodded, and Tikshna played with her fingers again.

"Oh, I also like to use a heavy two-handed sword and two hammers to fight."

A huge sword appeared in Tikshna's two hands, as the tip fell, it sank into the earth, showing how heavy it is. Also two heavy hammers appeared on either side of Tikshna's hips, although more than hammers, they look like hammer, like Thor's. And you could see certain electric currents snaking in their weapons.

It seems that Tikshna has a special talent for the element of lightning apart from her Familiar.

After showing off his weapons, Tikshna put them back away, confirming to me that his backpack is of the same quality as mine.

"Good. Now it's the turn of the boys, who goes first."

"Good! It's my turn"

Destan jumped up, walked to the free zone, and clasped his two hands together.

"{Revolver!}"

A long, sharp blade, similar to a traditional sword, appeared between the two of his hands, but with a pistol barrel built into the base of the blade. The handle resembles that of a gun.

"My sword is called Revolver, it's from a series of weapons called -Gunblade- it can evolve as long as it obtains the necessary materials and completes certain requirements. There is a trigger on the handle that I can pull to fire bullets while performing sword attacks.

I have only one unique ability called – Renzokuken- that I can only activate after breaking my limit, this state I reach when my danger level is high, or by other external methods, by activating my ability, I can give a combo of attacks of between four to eight hits, and if I complete the shots excellently in those attacks, I can finish with a special move, for now the special move is Forced Division, a full-force attack where I can split a target."

"That sounds awesome, but..."

"Also something barbaric for a boy"

"Barbaric?"

"You're a kid, and the first to have a familiar and direct melee attack abilities"

"Yes, boys should not risk facing the enemy head-on... should be protected by us. The girls! just change you fight YOO! ~"

"No, but I..."

"Magen, you don't see that him family member has already been invoked, what else can he do, he can't be born again and he will summon another familiar"

"No, I don't worry..."

"Xifia is right, but since we are now a team, we will protect Destan from some harm, after all he is a delicate boy."

"No, but girls I..."

"Don't worry Destan, we will protect you and Vremya!"

"Yes!"

"That!"

"Etto, I, I will also protect. With, with my body..."

He? Tikshna, what you said is not correct! But seeing poor Destan and his masculinity being devastated, it makes me a little happy, at least now, there is someone else who understands my pain of living in a world where women have the protective force and men are the protected and cared for as a delicate treasure.

Chapter 10: My younger sister Older, Suffering from Yandere Syndrome

Seeing everyone's gaze now upon me, I have no choice but to get up and show my Familiar.

"Cough, well, I'm not really that familiar with my Familiar, you guys saw it. They are just a pair of wings like an insect, the Director said that they are called Fairy Wings"

"We want to see you again!"

"Yes, Mair Vremya looks very beautiful with the wings"

"Yes, very, very Paisima!"

"Beautiful"

"I... I too, who, I want to see, the wings of Vremya..."

"YOO!"

Seeing everyone with an unfeigned enthusiasm for wanting to see the fairy wings, but Destan, you don't have to nod your head many times. And what does Paisima mean?

Although I have zero knowledge about family members, thanks to mom and her overprotection, it shouldn't be hard to know my familiar's summoning spell.

Then I arrived at the place where each one had stopped to show their Familiar.

I closed my eyes as in the invocation ceremony, and I will try to feel some call or feeling within me.

And.... nothing.

Do I only see, white? Okay, now this is strange, I'm supposed to see darkness when I close my eyes, not whiteness.

Everything around me is white, but there are silhouettes, of the trees, and my teammates in front of me. Although there are no details.

I can also see silhouettes of, of what appear to be birds? In the sky and in the trees, despite the noise we make, there are still some that have not flown away, there are some nests, with eggs, and others already have chicks, is that why they do not leave?

In what would be the ground, there are insects, there are some that jump, there are types of ants that are working hard collecting food for their colonies, oh, I found the colony.

I? That kind of grasshoppers has just been taken away by a bird, that's life in nature...

But below the ground, very deep there is, something that weighs a lot and sinks a kind of mesh? That means I can see gravity, no, that doesn't make sense, I can see the mesh sinking in a special direction.

I think what I can see is Space. I begin to understand my second family member or talent. But don't get distracted, focus on the first familiar, wings, where my wings are in space...

My back itches...

"Woa! I see Vremya's beautiful wings again!"

"They are big and beautiful"

"Mm, soft, colorful"

"Will Vremya's wings be able to take us flying? Yoo?"

"Not even a Flying Boat will be able to take you flying, fat cow!"

"Ugh~"

"Tikshna, I am not talking about you... although I don't think they could take Vremya's wings to fly either..."

"Ugh~ Ughs~"

Could I summon my wings? Listening to their exclamations, it seems that if...

Oh, I can see them on my sides the moment I open my eyes.

"Can you try casting a spell?"

Dianeira came up to me and asked.

"I don't know how..."

"Just feel it on you, and then you think like that, and then you take it out, and like this, and boom! ~"

"Shut up, what a way of teaching is that, you must also remember that we had 1 whole year to become familiar with our Family and understand their functions and skills"

Well, Xifia is right.

"They didn't notice, Vremya invoked his wings without any singing."

"It's true YOO!, but. Destan did it too?"

Magen cocked his head and thought trying to remember. Seriously, if you have to think about what happened a few minutes ago, there's really something wrong.

"Destan, name"

"Yes, Destan, Mair, He just call the name him sword and summon it..."

Tikshna confirmed, and it's true, only said the name of Revolver, the initial sword of the FF8 MC.

But it seems that silent invocation is a very good thing.

"Only those who are in their last year can invoke their Familiar in silence, without the foolishness of conjuring, although there are some who conjure in their minds"

Xifia confirmed.

"Touch?"

Kara asked to the side of me, looked at my wings and then at me.

"Do you want to touch them? I think it's okay..."

Then, as we were talking, the girls started touching my wings as if nothing had happened.

"Nnm~ tickles..."

"Are your wings very sensitive?"

"Nmm algommm~"

"hehehe~ it's so funny, and they're very soft, like velvet, YOO!"

"Magen, don't use too much strength, they look fragile"

"I'm being soft"

"Ahnmm~ ok, nmok~, already! I can't stand it~..."

"They left"

Kara said, as my wings faded like shining dust.

I feel like my legs got weak, so I could just drop to the floor and sit down.

But for some reason, I feel my crotch a little wet, I had felt a little since my time in the bathroom with Ingrid, but now it's more noticeable.

The girls, seeing me fall sitting on the grass, thought that it was tiring for me to keep my wings, so they did not continue to ask me to understand my relative or other things.

They sat me around with Megan near me, seeing this, Xifia wanted to move her away, but she gave up, so she wanted to sit on my other side, but to her surprise, Kara was already there.

Tikshna sat in front of me shyly, I could see how her thick, shapely legs moved under the short skirt. It seems that he has no concern that he sees. But I still tried to keep my eyes up, but only a couple of balloons filled with water were waiting for me that showed me the physics of liquids with examples.

Destan sat on one side of Tikshna a little farther away, and Dianeira behind me on the side of Kara's side. And Xifia also behind, but on Magen's side.

The scent of the girls flooded me, each one smelled differently and uniquely, but I also felt the scent that was left by having continuous medicinal baths.

The only person from whom I have not felt the medicinal aroma, of herbs and flowers, is Destan. But as a newly isekai, and of commoner origin, he still does not have access to those medicinal baths, but he will surely begin to be raised by the Athenahotep family.

Time passed and I began to learn more about the members of the team. When the sun went from being at the highest point in the sky to the side. I remembered that Sera had promised to pick me up to take me to see the cafeteria.

In this world, there are no cellular devices to aid in communication and location. So I had to go back to my school group's classroom and wait for my younger sister.

"Okay, let's go back to the classroom to wait for Vremya's Big Sister, YOO~"

"Mm"

"Meet the Princess of Holy Fire Seraphim~"

Tikshna, why didn't you stutter with shyness this time!

"The elder sisters of Vremya Garneth! The legendary Queens of Ice and Fire..."

Destan, wipe your mouth when you talk about my sisters! For a moment I was annoyed to see the eyes of this Neon boy, who knows he's thinking, but I can guess...

And why do they say she's my Big Sister?

Serafima is in third grade elementary level, she is only three months younger than me, and although I have not received sex education in this world, again, because of my overprotective mother. I know it's impossible for Sera to be only 3 months younger than me.

But obviously she is my younger sister, the resemblance is great, practically two drops of water. Only change the hair tone, but that's for the Familiar. And also that Sera has a Bust C Cup, because she is a woman, obviously.

My doubt was cleared up, thanks to my Aunt Kaleria, apparently, My mother used a family planning spell, but she did not feel her condition well, and she did not know that she was actually already, in conception, with twins. So the spell froze the time of the cell that represented Serafima.

Actually, my younger sister should actually be my older sister, but thanks to that spell, her gestation evolution did not continue for 3 months. Then when my mother noticed that she was actually still pregnant, she ran to her older sister's, Aunt Kaleria's, house, and together they found out what had happened.

It had already been 14 weeks!

My pregnancy continued, but Serafima's was still frozen, as if time had been left for her.

Mama had no choice but to continue with both pregnancies, managing to lift the curse that stopped Sera's gestation.

So, I was born healthy at natural time, and it will be 3 months later. And even if that's the case, Sera always says she's my older sister and that it's her duty to protect me with the older sister. Even with my attempts to deny it and fight against it, I have always been defeated, women in this world have a strength that even with my efforts I cannot overcome and I have always ended up defeated.

When Sera successfully summoned her Familiar in her first summoning ritual, I completely surrendered. His strength grew enormously, so much so that he could no longer make the slightest effort to resist against it.

The talent of my older sisters is very great, so it is normal that they are recognized by all the students of the Academy, and throughout the imperial city and even in the entire human kingdom.

Since we weren't far away, we quickly returned to our school building.

As we approached, there were also other classmates and a few other students from other classes. Speaking here and there in small groups.

"Hello, Classmate Vremya"

"Hey, Mair Vremya"

"Classmate..."

The girls began to greet me as we passed by them, like a son raised by a noble family, my label had already been engraved on my bones by my mother, so I responded naturally to their greetings with a smile and smooth movements.

"Wow, it's so sexy..."

"It's beautiful... look at those legs"

"You saw how small her waist is and how her hips widen into a dangerous curve..."

"Look at her soft and cute hands, I would like to feel them all over my body..."

"I would instead run my hands all over his body..."

"You girls are wrong, I would run my tongue all over your body..."

"I..."

"..."

Ok, that last one is something girls shouldn't say!

Despite speaking in low whispers, his words were very clear to me. I've always had a very good sense of audio, so I can hear them clearly.

They greet me in the right way, but as they pass and walk a few steps, they whisper things they would like to do to me.

I think that, for the first time, I am understanding the feelings of those beautiful girls from my old world.

But it's not like I'm going to get angry or fight about it, I haven't had a piece of skin ripped off, and I can't control other people's minds or bodies.

As long as you accept those things, what others do without affecting you, you learn that it is not something you should worry about, much less get angry about.

"Vremi! ~ I have come to look for you, Hello, I am Serafima, Vremi's older sister, thank you for taking care of my brother~"

"I'm ... Hello Kyrias Serafima!"

"Kyrias Serafima, it's an honor!"

"Kyrias Serafima"

"..."

Okay, Magen, don't stutter like Tikshna now! It seems that everyone has respect for my younger sister. That makes me feel very happy and I feel very proud of her.

"You don't have to use honorifics with me, are you guys the team set up by my good brother? Just call me Sera, I will entrust you with the care of my little brother"

"Don't worry, we will take very good care of Mair Vremya!"

"We won't let anything happen to Vremya, I will protect him with all YOO!"

"Mm, care him"

"..."

"hehe~ Thank you. I will take Vremi for a moment, we will meet our elder sister Vasi. Did your teacher give instructions?"

"Professor Rudelle only asked us to meet at training camp number 11 after lunchtime.

"Mm. Well, I'll take my younger brother after lunch. Thanks again. Vremi let's go"

Sera hugged me by the arm and began to guide me towards the cafeteria. Although I wanted to ask why not invite them to come with us, but when I see their eyes I better keep silent.

I know my family perfectly, their likes and dislikes, and for a few years now, I have noticed a change in Sera muy especial.

Now, although he seemed to smile, it was the typical fake smile he put on, his eyes looked with analysis and seriousness at my classmates.

Serafima has always been very jealous when it comes to me, or some issue related to me.

As children we were always together, we were the typical twins who did not separate, even sleeping in the same bed every night was very common. But as we grew up, our mother began to forbid certain things. Even so, Sera is always with me in her free time.

But despite her sweet, cheerful, and affectionate appearance. In fact, it hides something very deep... It has Yandere Syndrome! Chronic!! And in the terminal disease phase!!