

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

chapter 61-70

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"YOOOOHOOOOO~ Let's destroy those evildoers, how dare they jump and snatch away the weak citizens!!"

"There are those who do it to be hungry, not everyone has tons of meat to eat like you glutton"

"But that doesn't give them the right to steal from others who do work to have food on their tables!"

"Cough, cough, let's not sink into a moral and ethical debate, besides, a mission objective says to capture them alive if possible, so let's do everything we can to capture them alive."

Despite what it seems, as a serious and hardworking girl, Xifia has more left-wing thinking, while with Magen, despite looking clumsy, her thinking is very right-wing.

This is one of the reasons why they usually fight and debate each other, because of their contradictory thoughts and beliefs.

And it's a good thing that the members of my Party don't know my characteristics very deeply...

"Will Senior Ragna Visindamadur accompany us?" Tikshna, on the other hand, was said in another detail in the mission.

"Why? Are you interested, Ragna?" raise an eyebrow at Tikshna and the tone in her voice. It can't be that Ragna has admirers in the Academy...

"Major Ragna is so cheerful, and brave... I want to be like Senior Ragna"

Hearing this, I hurriedly hugged Tikshna by her right arm.

"Nooo~ Tikshna, stay like you are~, don't want to be like that girl, that girl is wrong, she's crazy, that's how you're cute~, that's how I like you~"

BOOOM *CRASH*

"I can't stay silent when little Vremya looks down on me!"

"You're going to pay for that door~" Ever since I heard that the girls were following me without me noticing, for a moment I opened my eyes from the blank space and saw Ragna not far away. As if waiting for the exact moment to make its appearance.

But sorry, I ruined your glorious entrance~

"Ugh!" Ragna saw the door half-shattered and that's when she realized.

"Little Vremya, I didn't know you were naughty, you saw me outside and destroyed my glorious entrance!"

"AHH~ Senior Sister Ragna, don't rub my hair like this~" Ragna hugged me from behind and with her clenched fist, she rubbed my hair above my head. Like bullying would, but gently.

"Listen everyone! I am Ragna Visindamadur, and I will be your guardian in this quest! According to intelligence, it is estimated that the small and new band of bandits in the blue crystal grass village will attack tomorrow at sunset. So come home today, pack your bags for missions according to protocol, and let's meet tomorrow before sunrise at the west entrance of the city! Disperse!"

Ragna said all this after letting go of me, crossed her arms over her chest, spread her legs slightly and straightened her back. As she speaks, she uses a commanding tone of voice and lifts her chin to the sky. I could hardly stand the laughter, so I covered my mouth with one hand so as not to take away Ragna's presence. She's going to be my leader in this mission, at least I must protect a little of her Prestige, right?

"Yes, sir!" x6

My entire Party responded with the noble-military salute under Ragna's aura of glory. I must admit that maybe Ragna does have a fame in the Academy.

"Good," Ragna nodded her head, as if to say, -That's how you should behave exemplary subordinates-

"Then see you tomorrow! Vremya, you come with me!"

"Huh? Why me?"

"Don't think I didn't realize you're holding back your laughter!"

"hahahahahaha~ Sor... Ah! Don't pull me!"

I had no choice but to wave my hand and say goodbye to everyone. Ragna had taken my hand and led me out of the classroom, we almost jumped through the broken door.

And I could only see my team behind me and signal to them to write to them more after a while.

"Where are we going?" After we had walked away for a moment, moving northwest, I was holding Ragna's hand with her fingers clasped and walking beside her.

"To a place you know very well," Ragna said without looking at me, keeping her eyes straight ahead.

To our left is the Student Council and Disciplinary Committee building. On our right in the distance are the fields of medicinal herbs.

This route is obviously to go to...

"Let's go to the small inner forest?"

"You know the way well, right little Vremya~" this time Ragna gave me a look between playful and angry.

"Do you know the cabin in the small forest?" I asked, knowing the answer.

Then Ragna squeezed my hand tightly with her hand.

"Ouch! You squeeze~"

"Tell me, how do you know this hidden cabin?"

"Sera brought me months ago..."

"huh? Sera? Serafima? Your sister? Why?"

"Because there is a private kitchen and many ingredients, Sera likes my food better and now that I am at the Academy studying, she can come to me and ask me to cook something for her..." Of course, I lied shamelessly. Although the information is real, sometimes I come to cook, and Sera also comes.

Liana doesn't mind that I assault her ingredients. As a merchant family, she has access to many ingredients from around the world. Who uses them to conquer girls. Typical of a rich playboy.

If Liana knew about mechanics, I wouldn't be surprised if she built a red and gold iron suit one day...

We arrived at the periphery of the small forest and Ragna stopped after listening and analyzing my answer.

"What's up Sister Ragna? Didn't you bring me something to eat? Come on, I'm going hungry..." although I just ate not long ago... I looked down at my flat stomach.

Since we're here, we may as well eat, so seeing that Ragna wasn't moving, I just pulled her with my hand.

"Haven't you really done anything else here?" Ragna asked when she saw me opening the door of the cabin with the key plate and calmly entering with her behind me.

"Something else like what? It is a quiet place, sometimes I come to do my homework since in the school library there are usually people who come to bother me" I said as I took the backpack from my waist and placed it on the Countertop, it seems that that place on the bar is already the private area of my backpack.

"No, something else like..." Ragna looked around, exploring every detail inside the cabin.

"Well, according to Sera, it is the meeting place of a so-called secret tea club, but I have never seen anyone from that club, except for Liana and a first-year elementary girl, a country girl who came to the capital to study, her name is Thea"

What a secret tea club. It's just a fake that Liana uses to lure her prey into the Cabin.

I prepared something light, seafood! At home they are almost not eaten since mom says it is cold food, and hurts the Boys.

In my previous world, I had medical knowledge that cold foods only made colic more painful. Dysmenorrhea increased in women.

But here it seems that the ones who have problems with cold foods are men? How is that possible, then since I have access to Liana's Cabin and her ingredients, I only prepare seafood. Since they were always my favorite food of all life! And in this new body, my tastes haven't changed.

And the easiest thing to make is -Shrimp with Garlic mojo- ~

Shrimp with shell, obviously! Shrimp are eaten whole! Even when prepared in a cocktail, the shell is also used to make broth!

"Why do you always have very delicious food Vremya?" Ragna looked at me and asked with a shrimp in each hand and her mouth full of butter.

"There's no secret, as long as you're preparing the food, just taste it. I don't know why they don't taste how the food turns out and just serve it like this without tasting"

"hehe~ forget it, I could never cook, it's enough for you to cook always~"

"I know... even the water burns you..."

"It's not that exaggerated! But... yes... "

After she was excited, I saw Ragna's body go down a little, as if she remembered something... I have never been to Ragna's house more than twice. And that was because of a family reunion, when Ragna came of legal-adult age and before that when Mom met Ragna's parents for something.

So, my deduction that Ragna doesn't know how to cook is just for guesswork. But it seems that I am not so wrong.

"So, Sister Ragna, what do you know about us mission?" I placed my free hand on Ragna's knee next to me. Being seated at the kitchen counter, we are next to each other.

So, I know that Ragna must have intelligence about the mission, maybe I can get something out of it.

"Hahaha! Instead of thinking about the mission, you should now think about what to say to Aunt Miroslava to let you go on a mission outside the capital."

"AH!" is true! I had forgotten that small but very important detail, now, what do I do with mom!

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

Although my plan was to do something with Ragna in the secret cabin in the forest. After knowing that I must talk to Mom, all desire disappeared.

After eating and washing the pans and utensils, and dirty dishes. I left the cabin with a happy Ragna. I can understand Ragna's thoughts, apparently, she knows of the rumors about this Cabin and Tea Club, but it's something she had never cared about, until according to her, she saw me heading into this forest.

But, as she separated from me as soon as we left the forest, I deduce that she is going to look for Sera to ask how she knows about the cabin and why she brought me to a dangerous place.

My plan now is to go home, although I have things to do, since I have a mission, I have priority in preparing and concentrating on the mission, so the other classes are suspended.

So, as I walked towards the school exit, I took the opportunity to write some quick letters and send them by mail sparrow to my teachers and one to Sera.

And the letters from my professor of Medicine, like from Herbology, and the unfriendly letter from the professor of Alchemy came with their answers and that they already knew about my mission.

Apparently, teachers are usually aware of the missions in the school's mission book and many of these missions are given by themselves to their students. It's not just the director who manages the quest book.

The Potions teacher just told me not to die out there and that all my homework will be waiting for me to come back...

What a sentimental teacher...

She also gave me a mission to collect potion materials while I'm outside. And that I wasn't so stupid as to just pick wild herbs on the side of the road.

She is truly a great responsible teacher who cares about her students, I can almost see that she wanted to write the word Troll in the letter.

All potion masters, no matter in which universe, are like this? At least I'm glad that my teacher is a beautiful golden-haired mature woman and not a long-oily haired bate.

While reading the letters of my professors, I arrived at the entrance of the Academy. And then, I remembered another problem.

"Now how do I get home?"

It's always Vasi who brings me and it's always Vasi who takes me home. Normally I had to wait for her to finish her work on the student council, or if I am the one who still has duties, she will wait for me.

But this time I must go home alone, what to do!

"I should take advantage and tell mom to give me permission to drive..." if I had a smartphone in my hand, I would be able to request an Uber...

Perhaps providing the Letters Name System with a service of requesting transport and food to be sent is not a bad idea...

"Etto... Senior Vremya?"

"Huh? Ohh~ Thea! Hello~" Hearing a low voice behind me, I turned around and noticed this ordinary girl from the countryside, by the name of Thea, whom Liana wanted to eat.

"Hello... Senior Vremya is waiting for someone?"

"Mmm, more than waiting, I'm thinking about how to go home, by the way, stop calling me Senior, just call me Vremya"

"mm, Vremya. You don't have a driver waiting for you?"

"No, what kind of person do you think I am! Normally it's my Big Sister who brings me to class and takes me home after school, but this time I have to go home and it's a long time before Vasi finishes her duties."

"And why doesn't Senior Vremya take a public carriage?"

"The Senior what?"

"I'm sorry, Vremya, hehe~"

"Can you take carriages?"

"If Vremya doesn't mind, you can follow me."

"Mm!"

I didn't hesitate to follow Thea, along the avenue with shops and stalls on both sides of the street. Since my date with Vasi months ago, I've already come to these shops and stalls to get materials for my schoolwork, so nothing new to me here.

Except for one place that never caught my attention, it seemed like a simple parking lot with small wooden roofs as breaks to cover you from the sun.

On one of these larger wooden ceilings there is a hut and benches with tables where some people are sitting.

"We want to request a carriage to the Corinth family residence," Thea told a young man in the booth, the young man was about 18 years old, dressed in ordinary clothes, with brown eyes and hair.

Although he was dressed in ordinary clothes, he didn't dress badly, and he had a slight arrogance and vanity on his face, his movements were feminine and delicate.

But when the young man saw me, his arrogance vanished in an instant. With a shy smile, he made us a ticket and gave it to Thea.

After Thea had the ticket in her hand, she guided me to the carriage that was in front of a series of parked carriages.

The carriage is pulled by two horses called "Red-Horned Horses" because, as the name implies, it is a horse with a red horn growing on its forehead.

It is not the best horse in this world, but it is not one of the common ones either, this type of horse has a height of two meters on average, a very strong and heavy body, they are very good for heavy cavalry although there are better ones, they have a lot of endurance, but they are not very fast.

So I've seen a lot of this type of horse pulling carriages in the city every day. So I now understand that they are from a transport company.

"Interesting..." I couldn't help but mumble after getting into the carriage and starting the journey. I hadn't said anything until now.

"You've never taken a carriage before?" Thea next to me asked me.

"I didn't even know there was a shuttle service!"

"it seems that what they say is true hehehe~" Thea next to me laughed covering her mouth with her hand as she looked at me.

"Mmm, to think that the young girl who came to the city not long ago, knows more about my city than I do who has lived for more than 14 years..."

"hehehe~ when you are in need, you learn many things..." Thea looked at me and then looked away, while laughing a little, but it was more of a laugh full of life experience.

"I understand you..."

"What?"

"Nothing... by the way, how is that just saying Corinth residence, do you know where to go?"

"The Corinth Family Residence is well known in the Imperial City, it is a landmark like the Royal Castle, the Royal Academy, etc."

"I understand that, but, it wasn't necessary for you to accompany me, aren't you straying too?" I guess Thea is being quite a gentleman, accompanying the girl to her house is the work that a man would do in my previous life, and here the chivalry is maintained, even if it is from her to me...

"Not really, I was heading home too, you know, thanks to the Corinth family I have a place to stay."

"Really?"

"hehe~ you really don't know anything~ unlike the other families, the Corinth family helps young Summoner Warriors but doesn't ask them to join their family. I am one of the many supported by the Corinth family and the student dormitory is close to your home."

"I understand! As scholarship holders, my family gives scholarships... Amazing" in truth, this is new to me, if I don't know Thea, it seems like I would never find out about this. I wonder if Vasi, Sera and Kharis know about this? I'm sure Vasi knows, she's the student council president, maybe she's the one who handles all of this.

Then, as Thea drove the carriage pulling the reins of the redhorn horses, she explained to me the benefits and responsibilities of students like her. There are few who, thanks to their family, can access the Royal Academy, but most are in civilian schools.

They can use the transport for free, but only those who are at the assigned points, such as on Accademia Street or in the area where the dormitory is located, if they want to go elsewhere with the carriage, must pay out of pocket.

Which led to the family talk.

"Then you must miss your family very much"

"Mm, sometimes, but when I'm working and studying, I can stop thinking about them, it's just..."

I noticed Thea's eyes, thinking of someone special.

"You have a boyfriend you can't forget huh~"

"Don't make fun of me, apart from my parents, I only have one childhood friend, Sota, but we have a promise. Agree to meet within a year so that he can come to the city to study! I really love him as my brother"

"Childhood friend? Promise?..." Suddenly I felt something strange.

"... How did you meet Liana?"

"When I first arrived, I spoke with the Student Council president to finish my registration paperwork. It was when Senior Liana appeared and greeted the president naturally. Senior Liana introduced herself and as the days went by, we got to know each other more, then at one point she said that she had heard news from my family and that she could help me.

She told me that She could introduce me to the Corinth Family and thus have a powerful backup to protect my family.

Although I didn't believe her, but I still agreed to go to her secret club in the inner forest of the Academy, but I never thought that she would introduce me to the son of the Corinth family."

Well, now I can be sure, this is the typical plot of an NTR novel or manga!

And from what I see, I destroyed Liana's plot.

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

Although I didn't want to delve into Thea's affairs, at some point she will tell it herself, I'm not going to be like Liana in the sense of investigating her.

It's obvious that Thea thought what Liana did was strange and weird. And she was even scared at that moment. But it's obvious, I wouldn't want someone to investigate me and then say it to my face, it would be bizarre, and I would definitely put my fist on his face.

Thea guided the carriage into what looked like a small parking lot when we arrived at the district where my house is located.

The parking lot is before the bridge and I had always seen it, but I had never taken it seriously. The district where I live is one where there are many large mansion-style houses and small villas. It is separated from the city by a river that is about a hundred meters wide.

And to enter and leave you must cross a wide stone bridge. My house is very much on the edge of this district, although we have a large piece of land, it is as if we had been taken out of the city center to throw us on the outskirts.

But personally, I don't worry about that, the defenses of my home are very strong and if mom is not at home there is my aunt Kaleria. And although I haven't seen it, I feel that Aunt Odalis' power is not low.

After getting out of the carriage, Thea handed the ticket with her signature to the girl at the booth in this parking lot.

"Since we come from the street of the Academy, transportation is free for students. You just must sign the ticket"

This time the girl in the dugout mostly ignored Thea, but I could see how she gave me a total overhaul. The girl looked at me from every strand of my hair to my calves, she couldn't see my feet because she was in tennis, but my short skirt to mid-thigh allowed her to almost lick my skin with her eyes.

For mom's victory, I've been used to wearing this type of feminine clothing...

After delivering the carriage, it's time to walk. The good thing is that this area is very quiet, as an area designated for villas and mansions of noble and wealthy people, there are very few people walking the streets of this district.

The problem is that my house is up to the end, and I must walk at least a kilometer...

But after walking a few meters, I felt somewhat strange, so I unconsciously took Thea's arm.

I could feel her body tense up a little. Now that I think about it, it seems that I have become accustomed to walking with someone on my arm that by not doing so makes me feel that something is missing.

Thea is my height, but since she is three years younger than me, I think it is normal. When Thea is fourteen years old, she may have surpassed me in height.

But for now, I can take her arm and have our shoulders side by side without problems.

"Where is the dormitory for the students?" I asked looking around. The truth is that I don't know anyone here other than a neighboring couple who are the closest house to mine. They are merchants of a caravan and have not been in the trade for many years.

The houses that are at the bottom can be said to be the cheapest. Houses that are closer to the city seem to be more expensive.

And while I don't know everyone in my class to know where they live, I know that none of my Party members live in this area.

My group, class A, are the ones with the best talent, not the ones who come from a family at the highest rank of society, but it's normal for the children of the best families to have better training and preparation before their summoning ritual.

My sisters, Kharis, Ragna, Ingrid and Ingrid's sister Hélice, are all in group A in their respective school grades, because they have shown better talents and that is thanks to their families.

Now that I'm studying herbology and botany, as well as potions, I can see the degree and price of the medicinal baths that Mom has prepared for us and the potions and pills that Mom gives us to take. So it's not uncommon for the best students in class A to be from the richest and most powerful families in the human kingdom.

"The series of mansions that function as a dormitory are on that street to the right, near the river. The girls in my School Dormitory say that if the flow of the river was against it, the Corinth family villa could be reached.

You know, there are rumors that the son of the Corinth family is very beautiful and that if you manage to conquer him, you won't have to do anything in your whole life hehehe~"

"Don't joke, I'm not very beautiful 'If for that matter, say I'm handsome!'. And why are rumors being spoken; haven't I been seen on the grounds of the Academy?" After walking a few meters arm in arm, it seems that Thea has gotten used to it.

"In the mansion where my dormitory is, all of us study at the elementary level, so it is only me who goes to the Academy at the elementary level of first grade, and there are three other classmates who are in third grade. So only I saw your summoning ceremony. So they always tease me to tell them how your ceremony was and how beautiful you are..."

As Thea told me, I could see that even though she was joking and mocking, her face was flushing. I can understand what women are like when they get together and talk about men, especially in adolescence, so I can imagine the kind of talks Thea's dorm girls will have when they get together.

"So there are only four girls who go to the Royal Academy?"

"Mm!, everyone else goes to the Civil Academy. There are also older people who go to Specialized Academies, such as the Royal Guard or Civil Guard and the Medical School.

There are four mansions connected with a large courtyard between them. Three for girls and one for boys..."

Thea told me about the management of the dormitories and how they divided the jobs such as cleaning, cooking, laundry, etc. It seems that mom also brought her education of not creating useless young people to the dormitory and teaching them the most basic responsibilities of the home.

There is also a manager in each dormitory who manages the schedules and distributes the work and chores of the dormitory and also reports everything to Vasi at the Royal Academy.

It seems that Mom gave all the work of managing the dorm to my Big Sister.

All this time that I have been listening to Thea I have noticed her character in general. Thea is a simple girl, but very responsible and mature, she works and studies very hard, and she has very sincere feelings for her family and friends.

She's a nice girl worth having a friendship with, and for my part, she's worth cultivating. So, although I don't know what Thea's plan is, whether to separate in her street, or whether she will accompany me to my house, it doesn't matter, since I myself will not let her go and take her to my house.

All around us there are people who come and go, people who live here and go about their day-to-day lives, maybe and most likely, some of those people are spies, but from the moment Thea walks with me while I hold her arm, and we talk and laugh along the way, it's enough to let everyone know that the son of the Corinth family has this girl in his circle social, and that she may be a candidate for fiancée.

But the impact will be greater if she comes home with me on my arm!

Mom doesn't mind gossiping about it being done outside, and Vasi might chase me with an angry look at -why I'm walking down the street with a girl and arm in arm-. But it doesn't matter, from the moment Thea enters my house, she can already be considered as my person.

So, although we were not going at a slow pace, it took us almost 20 minutes to reach the large gate at the entrance of the villa of my house.

When we got to the front of the gate, Thea wanted to let go of me, but I wouldn't let her.

"Come on! You can't leave alone like this, at least let me invite you to a glass of water~"

"Uh? I... my duty was to bring you home safely, and I've already done it. There's no need. I have to go..."

"Do you have something urgent to do?"

"Emm, well, no, but..."

"Then say no more! You brought me and the least I can do is thank you properly! If it wasn't for you, I'd still be thinking about how to get home to the outside of the Academy ~ Let's go in~"

The gate had already opened automatically and in the distance the front door of the house could be seen open with Aunt Odalis waiting.

Although I don't know how she does it, I don't think she's at the window always seeing who arrives, right?...

So I just pulled Thea by the arm and took her to my house. Why do I feel like I'm cheating on a young country girl?

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

"Is Mom home?"

"Lod Miroslava left, in what is recorded in her itinerary for the day, she has some time in the alchemy workshop where she has to personify the anchor points of the Letter Name Network..."

As Odalis guided Vremya and his companion, she replied without saying anything that is a secret or confidential information.

Vremya and Thea entered the house under the guidance of butler Odalis.

'Why I feel like Aunt Odalis treats Thea better than me...'

I can't help but feel strange seeing the way Aunt Odalis treats Thea by my side. In a way I feel that Thea is the young master of this house!

It can't be that the information of the, me walking next to Thea, has reached home before any other gossip system!

"Aunt Odalis..."

"Tell me, Young Master..."

"ugh..." just by detecting Aunt Odalis's look of mockery and joke, I can feel that in my house they already knew of Thea's existence.

But by Aunt Odalis' acceptance, Thea is apparently accepted.

"Is Mom home?" Usually when I ask about Mom, she has always been home. Only that in areas of the village where I don't have access.

Mom has always been very close to me for as long as I can remember, and that's from the moment I was born into this world.

While I was growing up, year after year, it was Aunt Odalis who has taken care of my well-being.

Even so, after I turned ten, mom has had to go back to her business, so since that time, it is Aunt Odalis who has taken care of my life more than my mother Miroslava.

But even so, it's not like Mom has stopped keeping an eye on me. so I don't think that even if Mom is not home now, she doesn't know that I just arrived at the villa with a girl in my arms and that Aunt Odalis has opened the door for us.

So I know the answer has.

"Mom isn't really home?"

"In response to Young Vremya, the Master is not at home, The Master went out on matters arising from the family businesses..."

"Mmmm---" mom is not here, I don't know how to talk to her about the mission...

"Does the Young Master have plans? Dinner is already prepared" for Aunt Odalis, this is the way she has to announce I have an idea to play or I'm going to eat before,

The problem is that not if mom is not present, what is the gain when entering the house holding Thea hugging her arm!

Next to me I noticed Thea's embarrassed look.

At the moment when Aunt Odalis mentioned that dinner is ready, and seeing that it is not even noon. Obviously Thea gave me a look that contained a strange expression.

But then, Thea relaxed her gaze, because without reading her mind, Thea thought that this was the life of rich people. For Thea, rich people don't care about the day's food.

Obviously Aunt Odalis, knowing what my tastes are. She already had a full lunch served at the dining room table since she saw me come home with a girl on my arm.

"hehehe~ Aunt Odalis jokes, it's the food left over from breakfast. Aunt Odalis, this is Thea, she studies in the first elementary year of the Royal Academy.

"Hello, Lod Odalis, I'm a classmate of Mair Vremya..." Thea introduced herself in a very noble way, almost bending her body in ninety degrees to greet Aunt Odalis.

"hehehehe~ what an adorable young little girl, you don't have to show such decorum, on behalf of my Master, I'm glad that Young Master Vremya can be followed by such a responsible girl."

"Auntie! Please ~ Thea, ignore her"

Since before Thea and I walked through the main gate, Odalis, as the butler of the house, has surely received all of Thea's intelligence. And according to the words I hear from Aunt Odalis, Thea passed the test.

I have never had any friendship with the children of the neighbors in the community of the district where my house is located.

Not only because they never let me leave the house, or have contact with anyone. But thanks to my sisters I have somehow had contact with people outside the family, such as my older sister's best friend, Ragna, and my younger sister's best friend, Liana.

And whenever I was with Liana or Ragna, on my mother's orders, Aunt Odalis never left me alone with them.

So now it's strange that Aunt Odalis welcomes us as if nothing happened!

And not only that, but she also even tells me that dinner is ready...

I don't know what Aunt Odalis is thinking and I'm sure the reports have reached Mom.

"Vremya...?"

"What's up Thea? Come, eat with me..."

Although many things happened in my mind, since I arrived in front of the door of my house and greeted Aunt Odalis, I never let go of Thea's arm.

Thea has remained in a state of nervousness, but because of her good manners, she has waved.

I pulled Thea to the kitchen, across the dining room, and had lunch with her between conversations that Aunt Odalis occasionally added a comment on.

Thea and I got home before the sun was high, and when the sun had already gone down a few degrees, Thea said she had to go.

I couldn't keep Thea at home all the time, and for her to now be considered a part of my home had already been fulfilled.

Thea, unless she stays within the capital city, it is not going to be attacked. And her family, when the intelligence is received that their daughter has contact with the son of the largest family in the human kingdom, will not be so easily touched.

The moment the person or organization wants to maintain an enmity with Thea's family, it is as if they announce to the public that they have an enmity with the Corinth Family.

"Are you sure you can go alone? I can get a car to take you..."

"Vremya... I'm not a weak girl from the countryside, I can take care of myself, and I've been living in the capital city alone for six months, trust me. Besides, the dormitory is not far away, this mint!"

"Okay, anything, you can write to me directly! Do you understand?"

"Okay, good, why do I feel like a boy who's taking care of me~"

"Why I am your big brother! Say it!!"

"Ehhhh~"

"Say it or I won't let you go and take you in a carriage~"

"Okay, okay, you're my big brother~"

"hehehehe~ and always remember, okay? And I don't want to see you alone with Liana..."

"Okay... big brother..."

I said goodbye to Thea after lunch and accompanied her out of the villa. After a day of talking, I had to keep Thea on my side.

I don't want to become an inner being who only deceives and conditions the victim. Although it may seem so, everything is protection, understand!
PROTECTION!

As Thea's back came walking away down the road. Aunt Odalis was by my side.

"Aunt Odalis, can you get me all her information?"

"Here"

Aunt Odalis handed me a simple scroll, with white wood and yellow parchment.

"Auntie, when?"

"Ever since you took a carriage with her"

"Is anyone who approaches me going to be investigated?"

Look Aunt Odalis in the eye. In a way I feel a little apprehensive.

"Not all..."

"Aunty~... "

"Yes, all of them, but most are students at the Royal Academy and are family records have already been investigated... Vremya, you should know that your condition is not like anyone else's, you are very important to the family, and the family will do everything to protect you."

"I want to be taken care of..."

"It's done Young Master Vremya"

"Also her family"

"That... it's done, Young Master Vremya"

I kept my eyes on Aunt Odalis's eyes, until she gave me an answer that satisfied me.

I can trust Aunt Odalis, I know that not only does she listen to me because I am from the Corinth family and she is the Butler, but I know that when I ask her for something, she will do it because she wants to help me.

"Young Master Vremya?"

I turned around when Thea disappeared from my sight. Odalis called me.

"I'll wait for mom in her room, I have to talk to her. Aunt Odalis knows why..."

"I wish the best of luck to Young Master Vremya in his first Mission ~"

Odalis said behind my back, it's obvious that she knows because I'm waiting for mom. She must know everything I do at the Academy. Even though I don't see Amalia or Maia in the Royal Academy. They must stay close to me, watching over me and taking care of me.

But now with Maia under my skirt, I can have more freedom. The difficult thing is going to be to conquer Amalia.

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

As I went up the stairs, I didn't go straight to my room, but took a hallway to the left wing of the house.

From the dimensions of my room, you can tell that I have the largest bedroom in the house with its own bathroom. But if we count Mom's study next to her room, it is undoubtedly the largest bedroom.

My room as well as Vasi and Sera's is in the right wing with my bedroom closer to the stairs, with Vasi's farther away. Forming a horizontal inverted L.

In the same way as a mirror is the room of mom, aunt Kaleria and Kharislava with mom's room closer to the stairs and Kharis's farther away.

Kaleria and Kharislava have their own house, but they spend half the week here, so they have their own rooms.

And even though I've never been to Aunt Kaleria's house, she always says I have a room in her house ready for when I want to stay with her. It's something I've always wanted but Mom has never given permission for...

So entering through the front door of the house, there are two stairs on either side of the hall, normally I would take the one on the right to go to my room, but since mom's room is on the other side, I took the one on the left.

Ever since I came into this world and managed to fully see the layout of the house, I almost thought that I had been reborn in the mansion from the outbreak of the -T virus-. I breathed a sigh of relief when I realized that it was another world and not the blue planet aqua with a city called -Raccoon-.

Mom doesn't have her room locked, unlike her office off to the side. Which I don't find senseful, since her room has a door through which you can access her office and it does not have a key.

When I enter Mom's room, the most striking thing is the large window in which you can see the entire front yard. Unlike my room where you can look out over the

backyard. The layout of the second floor of the house is a Z where the hallway in the right-wing rooms is in front, and the left-wing hallway is behind. The rooms on the right wing have windows to the courtyard and Sera's with a further window to the right side of the house. And in the room on the left side with windows at the front of the house with the Kharis room with windows on the left side.

I don't know who designed it like that or why.

From Mom's window you can see the large gate as well as the low wall of the house, the fence is approximately one meter high, and more than a defense to delimit the land of the house. The fence is made of stone and surrounds hundreds of square meters beyond the area of the house.

Every so often, there are magic light lanterns that keep the area lit, and not only emit light but are also the limit points of the defense barrier of the house. When the defense barrier is in passive mode it can detect even the ants and analyze them. And when in active mode it can block any attack.

Even during the day, these lanterns emit a fluorescent blue light. Beyond the property line you can see the cobbled street, and, in the distance, you can see the mansions and small villas with the nearest ones a few hundred meters away.

I can open a sliding glass door to access a balcony from where I can see the entire exterior of the house as well as the one in my room, which more than balconies, look like guard posts.

After looking out the window, I turned around and threw myself into Mom's big bed. I know it's wrong to be lazy, but there is something magical about the beds that hug you and sink you into soft, padded sheets.

"sniff* sniff*. It smells like mom~" I rolled around mom's bed a little without caring about my image.

After rolling and rolling a bit, a pillow of mom's ended up in my arms, hugging her with my legs as well.

"You are very strong and powerful, but I will not let myself be defeated~" I said towards the conceptual being -laziness- trying to open my eyes and not fall asleep.

"Ria, Alto, detente~"

"nyahahaha~"

I'm resting after my workout, I lay down for a while on the dark purple carpet, which feels very soft underneath me. But Ria saw me and couldn't help but start bothering me, using her tail like a paintbrush tickling my face and neck.

"Ria ~ Qué estás hacienda... ~ Déjame descansar un poco más ~ "

"Who is Ria? Who is my son dreaming about, huh?"

I heard Mom's voice, then I felt a hand on my waist pinch and tickling me.

".. ehh~ mom?" I opened my eyes and saw my mom with her hair tied in a ponytail with one hand tickling my face.

"My dear son sleeping in my bed, but dreaming with another girl. Tell me, who is Ria, and what were those words you were babbling?"

"ehhh... Was I dreaming? I don't remember~ hehehe~ ..." Was I really defeated by laziness? And I talked in my dreams?

It seems that I mentioned Ria's name and spoke in a language that is not of this world... I must be more careful.

"... Mom, that's not important, I was waiting for you because"

"Because Roselle has given you a mission. I know!"

"So..." Who would have thought that I, as a man with a mature soul, would beg for permission to leave!

Mom was at the side of the bed with her hands on her hips. No matter how messy my clothes are, I just got up and knelt on the bed and crawled over to Mom and put my hands in Mom's neck.

Mom is really tall, and if I am kneeling on the bed, I could barely reach my hands behind Mom's neck.

Mom's huge fluffy white bears were right in front of me. And the scent of mom filled my senses.

"No problem going, I have everything ready to go with my son on his first mission!"

"ehhhhh!! ~ Mom, you can't go~"

"Who says I can't?!"

"Mom, Big Sister Ragna is going with us as a guide and guardian. Don't you trust Big Sister Ragna?"

"She's certainly a good, strong girl, but how can mom feel at ease letting her only beloved son go on a dangerous mission?"

If my sisters heard that maybe they'd be mad, Mom!

I was already prepared for this occasion. So I got out of bed barefoot as I was, and standing up I gently pushed Mom to sit on the bed.

"Mom~ must be very tired~. Sit back and relax~, let your son give you a massage~" Use a flirtatious, fawning voice to win mom over and make her let her guard down.

I knelt on the floor. No problem since next to the bed there is a soft carpet, so kneeling, walking barefoot, or even lying down is fine.

After sitting on my heels, the pleated skirt I'm wearing was covering my feet but showing more than half of my thighs. I must admit that wearing a skirt is more comfortable than pants and I don't have to pull them to accommodate it and allow myself to bend over or kneel.

So I took Mom's feet and helped her take off her white leather boots, the boots are not high only up to a little above the ankle, on the inside side it has a zipper that has to be lowered to be able to remove the boots.

Mom has never taught me this. And she's never asked to please her in any way, but in my previous life I saw dramas and Tv-novels where a son did this for his father. A filial way of showing the love and respect you have for your parents.

And unlike my previous life, in this life I do have a mother who has taken care of me and raised me all these years. So doing this doesn't bother me, quite the opposite, I'm glad.

"Son, what are you..."

"Leave all to me~" after unzipping the boots, gently remove them and leave mom's feet free.

Mom's level is unknown to me. but since I have a Spiritual Saint level teacher, Mom can't be weaker. So maybe for someone of mom's level or lower, they shouldn't have a lot of problems walking a lot or standing a lot without having problems with their feet.

"Pff~ mom's feet smell~" then jokingly I said, although having mom's feet in my hands and placing them on my legs, there are no traces of bad smell or calluses or any wound on her soles or instep of the foot.

"What! Not true, bad kid~"

"Haaa~ don't put your paws on my nose! ~ "Mom hit me on the nose with the toes of one of her feet in retaliation. After taking her foot back and lowering it to my legs, I started massaging her feet.

"This feels great son~"

"hehehe~ I'm glad you liked"

"But I'm still going with you tomorrow~"

"Mmmmm...."

After about fifteen minutes of massaging and caressing Mom's feet, she still hasn't accepted that I go out on the mission alone. This deserves more drastic measures!

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

It had started gently. My thumbs found the arch of her right foot and pressed in slow circles, feeling the tension melt under my toes. Mom let out a low, almost embarrassed moan, but I didn't stop.

With each movement, I looked for the points where she was tired: the heel, often forgotten; the base of the toes, where the shoe squeezes mercilessly; the instep, so delicate. Sometimes I used only my fingertips, other times my whole hand, wrapping them as if I wanted to protect her from the world.

When I finished with her right foot for a moment, I took her left foot and repeated. I massaged her left foot while letting her right foot rest on my thighs.

"umm~ honey... where did you learn to do this?"

"There are massage books in the medical academy that teach how to make movements in the muscles to circulate blood and relax tension"

I didn't lie, these books do exist and there are even massage classes in the medical building of the Academy. At the beginning of my past life, I was always bombarded by the dogma of science. In the medical science that I study, anything outside of

surgical intervention or drug treatment is considered pseudo-science and metaphysics.

But while I didn't refer to myself as an otaku, I did suffer from the symptoms, so I researched and read books that talked about natural treatments, such as herbal medicines, acupuncture, and massage therapy. The latter is related to the so-called energy meridians and the points of the meridians where acupuncture treatment is emphasized.

Everything that could appear in anime, manga and novels that seemed to have such high and miraculous effectiveness. I researched and read in my little free time that I didn't spend on watching anime, reading manga or novels, or playing video games.

Although I learned all this knowledge in my past life, I never said it out loud. I knew perfectly well the treatment I would be given as a doctor if I suddenly started talking about this oriental or natural medicine.

Still, I secretly used massages on some patients, especially those who were in severe pain. Somehow, they were relieved under my massages.

Science tells us that we must prove it based on experiments, but there are also experiments that show the so-called placebo effect and the nocebo effect. But in my past life, I never wondered if this naturopathic or oriental medicine was true or false, if it is a placebo effect or an illusion.

But while nothing can be cured with a simple massage, now it's enough to make Mom surrender...

I lowered Mom's left foot to my thighs, I can tell that I have already finished the massage, but Mom has not given up.

Taking Mom's right foot again, I started a new round of massages, but this time from the ankle up.

My right hand held her heel to keep her right foot up, my left hand met mom's right ankle, this area is very delicate and sensitive. The skin is thin, and you can directly feel the bone.

Using my fingertips, trace small circles, as if untangling threads.

"Mmmm ~ son~"

An almost imperceptible shudder gave me away that there were more sensitive areas. I gently squeezed just behind the malleolus, where tendons tighten after hours of walking, and she breathed out between her teeth.

"I know, I know feel good... Hold on a bit," I whispered, smoothing the pressure upwards, following the relief of her calf.

The musculature here was denser, loaded with daily effort. I used my knuckles to knead firmly but not roughly, from the calf to the popliteal hollow, that secret crease behind the knee, where tiredness hides like a thief.

"Ah! ~" moan escaped Mom's lips. I smile as I see her raise her head to the sky and close her eyes.

But when I lowered my head, in the dark violet silk dress, I saw a circus tent under construction.

I couldn't take my eyes off Mom's lap as I worked the area in upward motions, as if pushing the tension into the heart so that it dissolved.

My thumbs slid down the sides of her knee, avoiding the kneecap, looking instead for the ligaments around it. There, the pressure was minimal, only caresses that drew ovals on her skin.

She no longer spoke. Her breathing was deep. The pink on Mom's face was more intense and her hands were clenching the sheets of her bed in a fist.

My hand going up to her knee made me lean forward, so I brought the sole of her right foot to rest on the skin between my breasts. Mom's toes moved at every touch of my hand, caressing my collarbone and neck.

Mom's left foot wouldn't stay still on my legs. She had crawled into my skirt, caressing the skin of my thighs with her toes and the sole of her foot.

I then lowered Mom's right foot slowly and repositioned it on my right leg. Despite being in this position for more than fifteen minutes, my legs did not feel tired, nor did my knees or ankles hurt.

I could keep my balance by positioning my buttocks on my heels and my back straight, I think it would have been a good -Geisha- even if I said so.

My hands repeated the earlier movements, but this time with the hands swapped positions and on mom's left foot.

Mom's breathing was already very agitated, and her moans between her parted lips were already coming out in greater quantity.

When I finally reached the gap behind her knee, I stroked with my fan-shaped fingers, so slight that she may not have felt it at all. But her body thanked: a last, long, deep breath. It makes me believe that mom has reached an orgasm.

But when I looked at Mom's lap, even though the tight dress seemed about to tear under the pressure, I didn't notice a lot of liquid that would wet the entire fabric of the dress.

Although there was a small stain of moisture.

Mom's right toes were clenching into the skin of my right thigh, pinching my skin. While her left foot, now on my chest, I held and gently stroked it with my fingers.

Mom, who seemed to be enduring something with all her might, began to relax. Then she opened her eyes and gave me such a direct look that for a moment I was paralyzed. Her eyes seemed to emanate purple lightning, and it looked like she was about to release a wave of scorching fire.

"Mom?... Mmmmm!"

Mom lunged forward, under her feet from me and placed them on the carpet, with her hands she took the back of my head and joined her lips with mine.

Smoch* smoch* smoch*

"Mmm mmmck~*"

While Mom kissed me, I placed my hands on her knees to support me so I could get up.

Thanks to the mobility of my skirt, I was able to move my left foot and place the sole of my foot against the carpet. With my left foot I was able to lift my body slowly while still answering Mom's kiss.

Mom's dress has a style where the skirt limit is diagonal, with the right part above mid-leg and the left part reaching almost to the knee.

It is a complete dress with the design of the far east. Now mom wears a Qipao style that is tight and with a high collar. She is really very sexy in mom, who is a woman with a mature and elegant personality, but who has the appearance of a young woman in her early twenties.

Although the Qipao style is tailored to the female body shape, I didn't find it difficult to pull the skirt up with my hands from her knees to her legs.

As it is a skirt with an asymmetrical cut, on the right leg, my hand went up my mother's skin gently and without obstacles.

But my left hand, I go under the fabric of Mom's skirt by pulling it up. The fabric that mom's dress is made of is very high quality, it has elasticity and softness, but my hands can only go so far.

When my hands reached the top of Mom's thigh, I had already fully lifted myself, with my left foot supporting me, I lifted my right knee and placed it on the mattress, still on the side of Mom's left leg.

Then, at once, when I had my right knee firmly on Mom's bed, I also raised my left leg.

My hands went to hug Mom's waist when she let me sit on her lap. All this without stopping kissing for a moment.

The skin on my legs and thighs was rubbing against the skin on Mom's legs and thighs, and I could feel a thick, hard, hot tube under me, pressing against my butt.

With my smooth waist dancing motion and with mom's rolled up dress, her member escaped from her prison and felt hot against me.

smoch "Son~..."

"Mom~"

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

Despite wearing safe-shorts, I could feel Mom's temperature and harshness. With my help in pulling up mom's dress, I think her underwear couldn't withstand the pressure, now even if I want to pull down there is a log that would prevent it.

From the curvature I feel, I can now assure that my whole family has an upward curvature. Although I still make sure with my first Kharis and my aunt Kaleria.

Mom's member pulse so hard, and because of its hardness it begins to push and squeeze me against her.

It's a pity that mom's Qipao doesn't have openings on the sides, my hands can only walk around her waist and back, rubbing over the fabric of the dress.

Although the fabric is somewhat thick and high quality, I can still feel the temperature on mom's skin emanating from her body.

I can't lower my hands any lower, than from mom's waist since I would meet my own legs, I can only rub mom on my back and waist.

I raised my hands from mom's waist to her neck, with my knees I pushed myself up and moved my hips making my thin waist dance.

Mom's hands went down the sides of my body until they reached my legs, and tucking her hands under my pleated skirt, she caressed the skin of my thighs.

"*smooch~* Shorts?"

"Mmm~ Safety shorts, I don't feel like going out on the street and suddenly my skirt lifts..."

Mom's hands stopped at the height of my shorts, but then I felt a gentle electric shock on my skin making me shiver.

"AHHH~ what are you doing???"

"It's better this way~"

"Bre... break.. Did you break my shorts?"

Mom stuck her hands out from under my skirt but with pieces of blue fabric in her hands.

"That's better honey smooch*~"

Mom put her hands back inside my skirt and now she runs her fingers over the skin of my thighs, when she touches higher the sensitivity in my legs is greater.

"You tickle me~" my body was shaking and my hips were moving from side to side, my legs were rubbing against mom at the touch of her caresses.

Then I felt Mom's hands go further back down my hips, her palms felt warm as they grabbed my aser, her fingers squeezed over the flesh of my butt and squeezed them like dough.

I felt mom's hands come in under my underwear. Apart from my safety shorts, I'm also wearing men's bikini type underwear, I don't know what the other guys are like, and I don't want to know, but I'm not small, at least, enough to be very above average in my previous life.

My young age makes me feel good just by being this size, so I dream about what it's going to be like when I'm done growing up. But, when it's -asleep- it's as big as one of my fingers. Making me think that guys of the human race of this world have the same abilities as nari women, growing the sexual member with a big difference between the resting state and the active state.

So, unlike my previous world, where I liked to wear boxers for comfort, shorts like the ones boxing athlete wear, in this world I have become accustomed to wearing tight bikini underwear, it was the decision I made after seeing the women's underwear that mom wanted me to wear.

But when I felt Mom's hands and fingers playing with my underwear.

"smmocks* don't go breaking too, HIIIC!! ~"

Mom used her lightning on either side of my waist again. Mom's level must be very high, she could use her skills so that she doesn't feel anything. But it does the opposite, the sensation went up my spine and spread throughout my body.

My hug on Mom's neck tightened as well as my legs on either side of Mom's legs.

Mom pulled her hands out from under my skirt again, with more blue pieces of cloth and a white piece of cloth.

"Mom..."

"You're soaked son~"

"Huh?"

Mom raised her hands to show me, the pieces of cloth had two different shades of blue, and the other of white cloth seemed to drip water.

I felt my face burn.

Now I could feel the warm skin that wraps around mom's hard member directly, I no longer had the protection of my safety shorts, much less a small white fender.

Although I don't want to accept it, from the moment I knelt on the carpet and started the massage at Mom's feet, I was already starting to get wet down there.

I'm not sure if the moisture is coming from my rectum, or from the vagina inside me, maybe both, but it's getting more and more abundant.

I subconsciously moved my hips up and down, rubbing mom's trunk now on the line between my buttocks, wetting and lubricating mom's member.

I let go of Mom's neck and took the pieces of cloth and threw them away. I didn't want to see them. But at this moment, the fire was burning in my belly with a strong intensity. The inner muscles of my guts pulsed, tightened, and let go.

An intense hunger began to invade me. Now I didn't think about anything else, I threw away the thoughts about tomorrow's mission and convince mom not to have problems with me going alone.

After throwing the pieces of blue and white key, along with my superficial thoughts, I returned my hands to Mom's neck and pulled her to devour her lips.

My tongue crept between Mom's lips and searched for her tongue, Mom's hands returned to my legs, she again inserted her hands into my skirt, this time she had more access, her hands went up and down, her fingers squeezed the flesh of my thighs.

Then, with her hands, Mom grabbed my arse and began to move me to rub me with my member. Although I haven't seen it, but the two times I've had skin-to-skin contact with Mom's penis, with what I've felt, I feel like it's bigger than Ingrid.

Ingrid's size is scary, not everyone could bear something of that caliber, even when I hold it with my two hands barely and cover it. But mom is amazing, the thickness of her member separates my arse. With every movement up and down, I could feel every bulging vein protruding from her skin like snakes.

Although with my help, lifting myself with my knees, I could get up high, but I still couldn't feel the end of her member.

"Put it on..."

"Smooch* what puts what where? ~ smoch*"

"Mmm~ Muak~ don't play anymore~"

After being, I don't know how long, my body could no longer stand it, I could feel the moisture between my legs as well as mom's legs.

Although the skirt covered us, but the smell of both of us was already very intense, the smell of mom made me intoxicated. I needed to feel her inside now.

My thoughts are no longer clear at this moment, I no longer think about being the man, about being me who enters it. Now my internal organs are asking me to let her go in me, begging to be penetrated, attacked inside me.

Not only did my mother's sexual scent drive me crazy, but also the natural smell of her body, a fresh, clean ozone smell. This smell is characteristic of mom when she uses her lightning powers, with a combination of Lily flowers -Convallaria Majalis-.

But there's a unique smell that only feels when Mom holds me in her arms, usually choking me on her two bulging cotton candy.

The unique smell of mom's milk also reaches the sense of my nose. That scent is etched deeply into my mind.

Suddenly I felt gravity shift, and before I knew it, I was already lying on Mom's bed.

"I'm sorry son, I want to play with you more, but I can't stand it either"

Mom was between my legs, which were bent at my knees. My skirt fell completely exposing my legs.

My wet thighs were taken by mom's hands not caring about my sexual secretions, she opened my legs wider and made her hips back. I could feel how her member came out from behind me, from between my arse, until the tip of her glans was kissing my place from where more and more liquid like honey emanates.

A feeling of wonder crossed all my skin to my brain, my knees wanted to come together but Mom lowered her body, put one hand next to my head and the other on the side of my body, and gave me a smile full of love. But violet lightning was showing in her eyes.

My hands, which were squeezing Mom's sheets at my sides, went limp and took Mom's arms.

I looked into Mom's eyes, and at her long ash-blonde hair tied in a ponytail and falling to the side.

With a smile that was born from the depths of my heart I told her.

"Mom, I love you"

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

The pain I felt was so brutal. My special ring stretched to the limit; I felt like my skin was going to tear at any moment.

But my brain reacted in an unconventional way to pain as it always does. Apart from the pain, I also felt a pleasant sensation against me that led my hands to cling to any nearby object as if wanting to save me from drowning in the ocean.

My mind was filled with bright white and I almost lost the ability to think when a burst of dopamine flooded my brain and body.

My muscles in my gut were acting in a contradictory way. They squeezed and moved in a way they wanted to expel the invader, but they also pulsed and held the invader so as not to let it go and even make a contraction movement to make the invader penetrate further.

On my chest I could feel the pressure of a double cushion, pushing me against a soft bed. A push of some 50 kilograms holding me up and keeping me in place so that I don't try to escape.

And under my butt I could feel how a rain fell and wet the whole part of my lower body.

"... UGH~ how you son cum~, Honey. You're very tight~"

After an infinite amount of time, clarity returned to my mind, my hands were on Mom's back holding her and hugging her very tightly, my legs were open letting Mom rest her body on me, but my feet coiled around Mom's calves on either side and press and pushed out.

Mom should be thankful that she didn't let me grow my nails...

"Wait, mom, don't move you... AAAHHHHHH~"

Mom pushed one of her knees up and then pushed herself forward. The movement only sent a lot of electrical signals down my nerves to my brain, causing me to lose some of the focus I had just regained.

But my mind went back to the bright blank space as Mom pushed up and another bit of her member entered me.

"AH~ UGH~ Honey, if you keep cumming like this~..."

As much as I wanted to stay still, the attack of explosive sensations in my body caused me to have an epileptic seizure, but Mom's body kept me with no escape.

The movements of my body caused my orgasm not to go down. Keeping me in a state drowned in pleasure.

"Honey~ I think you can't answer me, but leave everything to Mom~"

"AHHH~ AHHHHH~ AAHHHHHHH~"

Now I could only feel a thick object enter me, making its way through my guts and pushing my internal organs sideways to make room inside me.

A spearhead penetrated my flesh, touching points that made my body shudder with pleasant pain.

The umbrella-shaped tip shape scratched all over my inner skin, stretching it to the limit.

"AHHHHH~ AAHHHHHHHH~ NGG~ AAAHHHHHHHHHH~"

The intruder kept pushing forward, drilling into uncharted land. I could feel it pass under my belly, but now I feel the spearhead under my navel. But something told me that it was not the end.

The indiscriminate attack of sensation calmed down enough for my sanity to return to me. When I regained my sight, I could see Mom's face very close to my face.

Although there was a difference of about five centimeters approximately, since I could see at my eye level Mom's parted lips, and her strong and deep breathing.

"How do you feel honey?"

"Mmmm~ I feel~ Very ~ Full~"

Without realizing it, I had stretched my neck making my head back, I could feel the right hand of Mom caressing my cheek, while looking into Mom's emerald green eyes I answered her from the bottom of my heart. In truth, I felt full, but not only physically.

"Mmmm~ I almost completely entered inside you darling, too bad I reached the top~"

"Huh? AHH~ How? Uhm~ " with my hands on mom's back, as if holding me, I moved my legs over mom's legs and I could feel that there was still a distance between the skin of mom's thighs and mine.

Despite feeling mom deep inside me, it's amazing that I haven't managed to fully have mom yet!

A kind of need to show that I could endure - eat - the whole mom, was born in me.

"AHH~ ahhhh~ Mom~ just push~, take me! ~" I said to Mom while keeping my gaze in her eyes.

I moved my legs up to Mom's waist hugging her with them. Knowing that in this position I can give my partner more access and make her come into me more.

By holding myself by Mom's waist with my legs, I could lift my hips and bend my waist. Putting me in a very vulnerable position to be attacked. In this pose no matter how big my butt is or how fat my bottom are, the access to my interior is so accessible and without fleshy defenses that serve as cushioning.

"Son..."

"Mom I love you ~ make me yours ~ transform my inner self into mommy's form ~"

My words and movements raised Mom's excitement, her eyes shone again with purple lightning, her huge member pulsed inside me, each pulse made me squeeze my toes and fingers.

"Mmmm~ my love~ Mom loves you too honey~"

"Ahh~ ahnmm~ AHHHH~ Mom ~ smooch* smooch* smooch* Mmmm~ " it's still daytime, to prevent anyone else from hearing my screams, I kissed mom myself to cover my mouth with her lips.

Mom began to push forward with her hips. At first, she did it a little but then the pace and the distance in which it left and re-entered me began to increase.

As her blows increased in intensity, I could feel how her member wanted to drag my inner skin outwards.

The fat of her penis was so much that the rubbing of her skin against my skin was intense, a very strong heat began to brew inside my insides, making me feel my mother's member getting hotter and hotter.

The pain of feeling my insides being reshaped was so intense, but so was the pleasure I felt. It seems that my Mechanoreceptors, Thermoreceptors, and my internal tactile C-fibers work at the same time in forced labor to flood my brain with all the signals of heat, pressure, and pleasure.

"AHH~ AHHHH~ AAAHHHNMMM~"

SMOOCH SMOOCH* SMOOCH* SMOOCH*

"AHNM~ AHHHHH~ AAHHHHH~"

With Mom's hip strokes I could no longer keep my moans with the help of her kisses. My screams and moans of pleasure escaped with each blow of mom between kisses and gasps.

"AAAAHHHHHHHH~ VERY ~ AAHHH~ DEEP~ AAHHHHHHH ~ I AM CUMMING AGAIN~"

I felt something unfold inside me and my insides stretched, a new sense of depth attacked me and led me to a new series of orgasms that once again covered my mind in a white world.

"MMMMNN~ NMMMMMM~ GNNMMMMMMM~"

Mom's grunts of pleasure entered my ears and suddenly, I began to hear rhythmic applause.

In my orgasms I could feel the sound of skin against skin.

SPLAMS SPLAMS* SPLAMS*

When I realized it, Mom's legs were bumping against me, making me understand that she had finally managed to enter me completely.

Now I could feel mom under the sternum, and I know this is anatomically impossible, mom should kill me by penetrating me so deep!

But my logical thoughts were being attacked by endless hormones of pleasure and happiness secreted by my brain, and multiple orgasms that wouldn't stop.

Then all my thinking stopped, when I began to feel that enormous, feeling of pleasure began to brew in my gut.

"UUUGH~ SON!~ HONEY ~ I'M CUM!! ~"

"MOM!! ~ AAAHHHHHH ~ AAANNMMMMHHHHHHH~"

This is impossible! Mom's penis grew thicker than I thought was my limit, I really thought I was going to die.

In a state of confusion, I could only feel Mom, or rather, her huge member tearing me apart inside.

Then, I felt a very hot liquid flooding my insides, shooting so deep that I could feel like lava warming my heart directly.

I lost consciousness after feeling the first shots from mom. I woke up, it felt like waking up the night after the first day of going to the gym.

My whole body ached, my muscles almost screaming for forcing them to do heavy exercise.

My arms hurt tiredly, and my legs felt so weak that they definitely couldn't get me out of bed.

"Honey, are you okay?"

I turned in the direction of the sound and saw Mom next to me with a worried face.

"What happened?"

"You fainted; I think I was too hard on you..."

Then I remembered that I am in Mom's room lying on her bed, the atmosphere was dim, Mom had closed the curtains on her window and let in little daylight.

Then, I moved my legs, and although they hurt and felt heavy with tiredness, I had no other problems. A hand went to my stomach, down to my belly and the touch made me vibrate, but my stomach felt a little bloated. I raised my hand and touched it up to my breasts, it seems that I don't have any crushed organs or fractured bones.

My other hand went down the side and touched the bed, it is completely wet under me, I raised my hand and saw only a clear liquid of water. There is no blood.

"Nn~ Sorry, Mom, I know you still want more, but I'm sorry that I'm still weak and can't please you..."

"No, my little one~ it's not your fault, it's mom's fault, mom was born like this, and I never opened anyone who could be my partner, she... Nn. You are already the best, never before has anyone managed to support my entire length, not to mention the thickness"

When Mom shook her head after saying the feminine pronoun, Who is she? It seems that she is not here because of intimacy problems.

Mom took a silk scarf, which is very soft and cleaned my cheeks and the corners of my eyes. I brought my hand from my chest to my face and touched, it seemed like I had dripped tears from my eyes as well as drool from my mouth.

I could imagine my image without even looking at myself in the mirror, I must be a mess.

"Mom, I will not give up, I will always be by your side for eternity! Even in intimacy, someday, I will fully pleasure you!"

I said to Mom giving her a serious look and taking her hand holding a handkerchief. I remember everything, and I know that a normal person would have died under Mom, but I didn't and I know why, perhaps, Mom is so BIG for the same reason, the genes of the Succubus race!

I think I should talk to Ria and ask; Ria's genes and Keira's genes must be in my family's blood. Although I have awakened the heritage of the Hero Queen and the Succubus Queen, my family may also have been born with special talents.

"Mom is very happy~, Mom is already very pleased to be like this with her little one~ Mom loves you, my Vremya Garneth~"

smooch smooch*

Mom's kisses taste so delicious.

"I love you too~"

My plan is to go into the Hall of Reminiscence to see if Ria is there, but...

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

When I woke up, I felt so good!

I felt so full of energy and with no hint of tiredness that I wanted to stretch my body on this soft bed that covered and embraced me.

"Mmmmmmmmm~ *sound of pleasure when stretching the body when waking up after a comfortable and restful sleep*"

But as I gently stretched, I felt a warm, tender arm holding me.

"Mmmm?" Then I opened my eyes, and the first thing that filled my sight was Mom's beautiful emerald, green eyes.

"Good morning, honey~"

"Good morning, mom~" I also felt like I closed my eyes again and moved like a loach in mud trying to get back into the water.

Then I remembered everything that happened!

I opened my eyes again, and the bedroom was dark, yet there was a dark light that let me see without disturbing the rest.

This isn't my room, it's Mom's room. I moved my body again and my skin felt soft, and the bed was dry.

"Mom, did you clean me?" I remember all the wetness, which looked like the bed had been pulled out of a pool. But now it's all dry, but I feel a peculiar smell, the natural aroma of sex.

"No Darling, when I went to get you food and something to replenish the fluids~... and let you rest, when I return, it seemed that everything was gone, I mean all the water you expelled~..."

Between replenishing fluids and the water I expelled, my face seemed to burn. I can swear, without looking in the mirror, that my skin tone has changed from white to red...

"Mmm~ mom!

But...

How did everything dry...?"

"You were your darling, I could notice a small pink mist emanating from the pores of your skin and absorbing all the moisture..."

"Ehh?? I? I had never done that..."

"I wanted to wake you up, but when I checked your condition, you didn't seem to need to rehydrate hehe~"

"Mom! Mooo~" writhing in mom's arms is nothing new, when we sleep together and mom always makes fun of me, I've always done something like that.

Although I don't know how a child acts with parents, but I never pretended from my first memories until now, even with the soul of a doctor who had already acquired a place in one of the best hospitals (who didn't even manage to work one day) mom has always treated me as your most valuable and fragile treasure, and I always let myself be carried away by that feeling.

Spoiled child? Maybe...

"And you don't know about the mark on the belly either, my love?

"Mark? ohhh!" I came out of Mom's arms and threw the blanket that covered us to the side, I didn't mind asking where my clothes were...

I conjured an orange-golden flame in my left hand and used it to light up my belly.

There was the heart-shaped tattoo and other details on my belly, now the power of thunder was what was more inked than everything else, the wings that protected the heart as in an embrace were now open and seemed to throw lightning and thunder.

And the heart actually looked filled with a white liquid, not only did it seem to be full, it seemed to be overflowing as if the white liquid suddenly jumped out of the capacity limit of my little heart in my belly.

I ran the fingers of my right hand over my belly, and I could almost feel with my fingers the amount in volume inside. I can say that I have GAS for a long time!

"It seems that your little belly has already stopped looking very full and is back to normal~"

Mom, who had sat next to me the same, said.

"Mom..." when I was about to complain and act all spoiled and flirtatious way again. Mom reminded me.

"Then you can explain later the mark on your belly and mine, from your reaction you seem to know the mark and what it is for. But It's almost dawn, hadn't you agreed with the members of your Party and Ragna to meet at the west gate of the city at dawn?"

"AH!! It's true! I'm going to take a shower and go downstairs to eat something..." I got out of bed, regardless of my nakedness, and ran out of Mom's room.

It was still dark, very dark, but when I opened the door the hallway outside was softly lit up. Although I've gotten used to it, I really admire rich families who can pay for gadgets like that. Even in my old world, an automated lighting system would have been very expensive!

As it has not yet dawned, even my most responsible sister, Vasi, has not risen. Although Mom's room is next to the stairs and my room is the same on the opposite stairs, there is actually a distance of almost thirty meters!

But thanks to my skill with the element of air, every step of mine, even trotting, made me go a good distance!

In a dozen steps I reached my bedroom door and opened it, entering and heading to my bathroom while signaling with my hand to turn on the lights. But to my surprise, in my bed, there was someone sleeping.

"Maia?"

The girl who slept in my bed, Maia, woke up and looked at me still sleepy, then she rubbed her eyes, tossed and turned twice on the bed back and forth, and then got up like a cat and stretched...

Then, in that position, she suddenly kind of woke up completely and looked at me with her eyes open.

"Bro.. Brother Vremya~" Maia's eyes seemed to be full of embarrassment and as if they wanted to turn to form a spiral, and her face, thanks to the light of my lit room, I could feel how it turned red.

"I, I was..."

"Maia~ help me take a shower"

I decided to ignore it, it's getting late, and I don't want in my first mission, I to be marked for not arriving on time, I'm not a Kakashi!

"Yes!" Maia got out of bed and followed me to the bathroom.

Maia quickly trotted over to the magic water generation and temperature control controls, evaluated the water with her little hand, and then gave me a smile and a nod of her head.

It's not the first time Maia has helped me by taking a shower. She normally takes off some part of her maid clothes, but now she only wears small, tight shorts, as well as a yellow sleeveless blouse.

"Maia, right now you help me clean my backpack, you take out women's clothes, skirt clothes, dresses and that, I will only wear pants and travel boots, as well as many socks, I have learned that you have to take care of your feet in missions..."

While Maia helped me wash my back, I gave her instructions. Yesterday I should have prepared my backpack to travel on a mission. But with mommy...

"Brother Vremya, everything is ready..."

"Oh? Already? Mm! I'll see if I forget something..." Maia is a great help~

After showering and taking care of my teeth, Maia helped me dry my hair with my hair dryer. She also helped me get dressed.

So, as I watched myself in the wall mirror in my room, I put on a like- straw sun hat brimmed, wondering if I should wear my hair like this with twin pigtails or just wear a ponytail, or maybe lift all my hair into a bun. I realized something was wrong...

"Maia, why am I wearing a summer dress?" on the wall mirror in my room was a teenage girl with very light-white skin and emerald green eyes, her soft blonde hair falling on each side styled in a pair of twin pigtails.

The girl's flushed cheeks, with a soft pink touch from the recent shower, were the same shade of color as her pink lips.

But her little hands were on her small waist, with a fake angry gesture that fools no one, her hands in a thick sky-blue ribbon that wrapped around the dress at her waist. The dress is a white color with a floral print on the skirt part, sleeveless and with the length of the skirt reaching the knees.

The girl seemed to be getting ready to go on a date with her boyfriend in the spring-station, maybe go to the park for a picnic. But obviously the outfit is wrong!

"Huh? But.. Brother Vremya is going on a trip, a dress is the most comfortable~" Maia said while with her hands she fixed my skirt smoothing it.

"Maia! I'm going on a Mission! No to spring break vacation! Wait, what kind of clothes did you put in my backpack?"

"Ehhh..." Maia answered me but I didn't listen to her, I could only change my clothes again. I looked for a simple but comfortable pair of pants and shirt, I also picked up white ankle boots and took another pair to put in my backpack.

While I scold myself inside, as it is easier and easier to dress in feminine clothes! Although I want to deny it, I'm practically a -Trap-!!

My body vibrated with chills when I called myself a Trap. But the A-cup bra that holds my small breasts comfortably and the pink silk underwear that Maia gave

me to wear and that I did not react in time, damaged my bleeding and injured male heart...

No! I'm not a Trap!! Men practically dress more feminine than women in this world!!

Mental defenses working hard and overtime to protect the little ego from a breakdown...

After getting dressed, again, I checked the contents of the bag, and packed in the sneakers, shoes, leather boots, pants, and shirts, as well as coats, trench coats, and vests.

Maia, apart from the wrong clothes, had put in my backpack things that were really necessary for a mission according to the teachings of the school. So everything else was fine and there was nothing to change.

So, I tied my backpack around my waist and taking Maia's hand I left my room to go to the kitchen to eat something quick.

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

As I went downstairs, I saw my mother ticking a list on a sheet of paper in her hand. Next to her, was Aunt Odalis placing assorted objects on the ground with the help of her eldest daughter Amalia.

Standing to the side, in warrior clothes, was Ragna following the list and pointing to some objects on the ground.

From the moment I got to the stairs, I could already hear Mom and Ragna's voice, and my face went dark just when I heard words like stove, heater, portable bed, and other appliances.

"Mom, is this necessary? I'm just going on a short mission to a town that's close to the Capital..."

"How close, Blue Crystal Grass Village is two days away by carriage of One-Horned Red Horses. Amalia, are sunscreen creams for protection in nature with insect repellent?"

"Aunt Miroslava. Yes, I brought the best samples from the lab. It is for family use and not for sale type"

"Good~ Remember that little Vremya is attacked a lot by silver-winged long-legged mosquitoes, mosquitoes always leave red marks on his skin. He can't go out without wearing repellent creams. And his skin turns red if he spends too much time in the sun..."

Suddenly, my skin started to itch...

"Mm! Aunt Miroslava, all the creams and lotions as well as medicines and antidotes have been packed in the medicine cabinet!"

"Sister Odalis, do the life artifacts have new white crystal coins? It doesn't look like it, but little Vremya always wears the devices longer than he should, and he runs out of crystal coins very quickly..."

Why do I feel like Mom is indirectly scolding me for my excessive energy consumption?

"Miros, don't worry, all crystal coin slots have been changed and checked, a blue crystal card was also placed so that little Master can mine more crystal coins if necessary."

"Ragna, help me load the kitchen appliances and place them inside the suitcase."

"Mm! Aunt Miros, I have already packed kitchen artifacts as well as health care artifacts, household artifacts as well as attack and defense artifacts, but do I need to carry other copies?"

"Yes, remember, it's never enough and you should always be prepared for emergencies!"

"..."

"..."

"..."

Mom started giving orders and looking at her list of items.

After Mom ignored me, I could only stand by the side of the stairs as Ragna stuffed things into a white trunk that seemed to be made of jade and precious stones.

While Mom continued to go through the list in her hands and looked at the objects around her.

There were a few parts with pillows, bedding, bed, chairs, sofas, tables, coffee tables. There are also a few leather suitcases that are labeled as: underwear, shoes, blouses and skirts, dresses.

There are also jade suitcases with herbs, medicines such as potions, and pills. Artifacts such as rings, bracelets, necklaces, daggers, and small shields.

Those jewel-like objects are actually defensive and attack, and auxiliary artifacts. I have seen them and even played with them under Mom's supervision. Who taught me how to use them, how to activate them and how to direct the effects, whether they are attack effects or defense or support effects.

And all this is fine, the school strongly recommends using these objects and carrying everything you need for when you are going to spend a long or indeterminate time in nature.

But what makes my face darken is that all this stuff that Mom is packing is like a family is moving to another country!

Why do I need to carry a whole wardrobe with clothes!?

And why is mom sticking a chimney into the traveler's trunk!?!?

If I wasn't seeing Mom here, I'd think she'd packed herself into my travel backpack!!!

Look away from the group of women packing things and look at the map on a table. Mom had already mapped out the route, the destination, as well as landmarks and notes showing what and where to pay attention to certain dangers.

The map is not large, nor does it encompass the entire human kingdom, much less the continent or the planet as a whole. It's just a map taking the imperial capital as its center with a week-long radius of Red Horn Horses wagon ride.

The speed of this breed of horse, although not the best, is good, and this improves by having a lot of endurance, making its trot can be maintained for a long period of time without rest.

Although breeding this species isn't as complicated as that of other beasts, it still relies heavily on high-energy magical herbs to maintain the calorie intake of these One-Horned Red Horses.

In this half school year, I have calculated the distance it takes us to get to the Academy from home is 30 to 35 minutes of my time which would be 15 minutes of the time measurement method of this world. Vasi normally drives the magic combustion vehicle between 60 and 70 kilometers per hour on the main avenues of the City. Which led me to the conclusion that the distance traveled is approximately 30 kilometers traveling in one way: _I that in a direct diagonal that goes from home to the academy it would be about 20 kilometers.

The Imperial City is big...

The wagon pulled by the two Red Horses of a Horn driven by Thea took three times the time of the vehicle driven by Vasi.

So taking all this data, the town of Blue Crystal Grass is two days away, which is the same 420 kilometers away. Since the travel plan is that the horses travel without stopping for 12 hours, or six hours of this world, and rest the other 12 hours, this in two days.

Obviously, it would be better if we traveled 16 hours, we could get there earlier, but it is not recommended to travel after dark. And in nature, it really gets as dark as if a black veil covered our eyes.

On the map, Mom had already written down the travel points and the rest point, or rather, two rest points, according to Mom's notes and calculations, we will not arrive before nightfall on the second day of the trip.

This is something I hadn't considered. I unconsciously placed my arms crossed with one hand on my chin, thinking. One could quicken one's pace, or travel a distance after dark, but this would not be correct and is not recommended in the teachings of the Academy.

Professor Rudelle told us that it is better to be late than to never arrive at all. And if being late helps us rest, all the better!

It is only in times of urgency that it will be decided to move forward at night. But this mission is not urgent.

In addition, the map marks areas of medicinal herbs as well as beasts and other things, on the way to the mission town, there are some herbs that are used for potions, which could take me time to collect. So, it seems right to camp two nights before arriving in town.

By the way, this map considers everything within a week's travel radius to be close to the Imperial City. Only this town is two days away. So the radius of the map is approximately 1,680 kilometers.

This distance is like leaving -Madrid-, the capital of the country of the -Land of Rabbits- of my previous world to the city of -Linz- in the country of the -Land of Edelweiss-. A country loved by some and hated by more, the place where the world war boomed on my former planet of residence...

But that enormous distance, which runs through half of the continent of the -Broad Face- named in honor of a Phoenician princess kidnapped by a perverted God of Thunder called Europa.

Only the distance of half a continent as a radius, with a diameter of the entire continent, is called the vicinity of the Imperial Capital of the human kingdom?

So, how big is the Human Kingdom!? How big is the continent where the Human Kingdom and the Wood Elf Kingdom are?!?

How big is this world?!?!?

Despite everything, I got excellent grades in the mid-school history and geography exam~

"Brother Vremya, do you need me to prepare breakfast for you?"

"Oh~ yes, help me with breakfast, lunch boxes also need to be prepared..." Maia woke me up from my state of geographical mathematical calculation...

"No need, daughter, little Master Vremya, breakfast is waiting for you in the dining room as well as packed lunch boxes for two days for all the members of your Party.

"Great, I'll eat then, Maia help me pack the lunch boxes in my backpack, ignore everyone else..."

"Mm! Brother Vremya~"

"Vremya! Bring me a lunch box, I haven't had breakfast yet~"

"Good morning, everyone, you got up very early... Ragna! What are you doing here?"

"Hey! Vasi, I have a Guardian Quest, I'll take Vremya on his first Quest, isn't that great!?"

Ragna stood very firmly, raising her chest, and in a Guard position. Her chin almost rises to the sky at a right vertical angle...

"Guardian Quest? Vremya's first Quest? Why don't I know anything about that? Mum? Vremya?"

I'm hungry, so I headed to the kitchen and ignored everyone. Taking Maia's hand, I turned around and walked down the corridor to the dining room...

Back I heard the voices of Vasi and Mom, Vasi and Ragna, Vasi and Mom again... then the sound of trotting footsteps in my direction.

