

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

## **chapter 71-80**

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

"I want to go too!!"

"It's getting late, let me go, you're suffocating me..."

"It's not fair! Why didn't they give the guard Quest to me, I'm the Big Sister!"

"What Big Sister, you were born three months after me!"

Yes, now the one who, at the front door of the house, holds me in her arms and squeezes me against a couple of cotton-soft snow-capped mountains is my younger sister, Sera!

She woke up, heard the noise on the first floor, and when she went downstairs, she discovered that her older brother was leaving on his first quest and the one in charge of accompanying, guiding and protecting her older brother and the other members of the Party was Ragna.

Like yesterday, I slept in Mom's room. Neither Vasi nor Sera saw me yesterday afternoon. And the Quest order was from one day to the next. Although common, it is not something that happens in novice Party groups, much less in a Party that has been formed for six months and whose students are in second grade of elementary school.

But the director has organized everything, and from what is recorded in the quest scroll, the difficulty is very low even though there is a high probability that we will encounter a bandit leader with Summoner Warrior level. But with the glorious and brilliant record of victories in projection matches as well as having rank one among all the second grade elemental Partys, added to the fact that our Party has fought and emerged victorious from facing a small group of real aliens!

Principal Roselle calmly and confidently entrusts us with a D-grade Quest!

Sure, all the members of the Party as well as Professor Rudelle ignore the fact that in our glorious and brilliant record of projection matches there is a defeat, but that's because Professor Rudelle mistakenly projected a Brutalisk that just by shaking her neck knocked out my entire Party!!

Ahem~ let's ignore that stain...

"It is decided, as an Elder Sister, it is my duty to accompany my little brother! I will go with Vremya!!"

"Okay, enough. Well son, go away because the sun is already beginning to show its belly on the horizon..." Mom grabbed Sera's clothes by the collar and lifted them up, making Sera must let go of me so I wouldn't drag myself with her.

"AH! Mom, are you really going to let Vremya go just like that, alone? Vasi, don't you say anything?"

Sera, who did not touch the ground with her little ones, white and thin, let her hands hanging like her from Mom's hand fall.

I have to say that only ordinary clothes used at home are so strong and of good quality that mom can lift Sera's little more than 165 centimeters in height without the fabric of the clothes tearing.

Although of course, for mom with her more than 190 centimeters in height, Sera and I are just small objects that are easy to lift...

"Hm! I trusted my little brother, besides, Ragna knows that if something happens to my brother or if she does something to him that hurts my brother, she'd better not come back..."

An icy air began to flow from Vasi, forming a white mist. From her hands, a one-handed sword appeared in her right hand and a dagger in her left hand, both made of blue ice that shone as if they were made of sapphire.

"HA HA HA HA HA ~ Don't worry, protect Vremya with my life!" Ragna straightened up in a standing guard position and swore with her honor, raising her chin to the sky as if it were a pillar...

Sometimes I feel like this God of War isn't that trustworthy...

Mom and the others had already loaded their bags into the carriage, unlike the wagon Thea had driven earlier. This is a large carriage, designed for travel, it has the space of a minibus that can carry twelve adults.

In front of the carriage there is a bench where three people can sit and it is where the driver guides the pack animals, which in this case with four Red Horses of a Horn.

A total of fifteen people can be comfortably seated in this carriage, whose style and design, although simple, is still elegant.

It has windows on both sides as well as a sliding door on the right side. At least the carriage driver doesn't have to go outside, letting himself be blown by the wind, the sun, and the rain.

Unlike small carriages, this one has three pairs of wheels and on top it has a box where suitcases and travel trunks have been placed.

The carriage is made of wood and metal, with the wood light colored and varnished, and the metal parts that serve as the skeleton of the carriage are silver colored with wooden wheels and black metal.

The four Red Horses of a Horn are attached to breastplates attached to a wooden beam attached to the chassis of the carriage, it doesn't look uncomfortable but I'm not a horse so I can't tell. The wooden beam is between the four horses, two on each side, which together pull the carriage.

Also, the wooden beam has some kind of honeycombs, like the shape of a honeycomb, which contain a golden yellow liquid that shines in the sun, I see the horses, which from time to time, bite the honeycombs and drink the liquid as if it were honey.

Ropes, which appear velvety, are tied to the horses' breastplates and pass through a series of metal rings in the wooden beam until they reach the driver's cabin.

"I'm leaving... Don't miss me so much... "If I come back and find bad magazines in your room, I will punish you"" I hugged Sera, who had already been released by mom and returned to the floor and whispered to her to hatred.

"YIII!!" Sera shuddered and trembled.

"Mom I'm leaving, I love you~" after letting go of Sera I gave mom a hug and a kiss on the cheek.

"Vasi..."

After saying goodbye to Mom, I continued with my Big Sister and then Aunt Odalis and Amalia and Maia.

I then got into the carriage and sat down next to Ragna, who was already sitting in the driver's seat and holding the reins of the horses.

With an order from Ragna, the horses began to advance, and under Ragna's guidance, the Red One-Horned Horses followed the path of the village and exited through the large gate of the villa.

From the window of the carriage, I waved goodbye to my family,

I couldn't help but feel an emotion in my heart, it's the first time I've left home, the first time I've left the city!

Leaving my home behind, I sat up straight to a Ragna do and kept my gaze straight ahead.

"Are you so excited about your first mission?" Ragna spoke.

"Mm!~ it's the first time I've gone out, since I'm not going to be excited, it's every man's dream to travel the whole world and have adventures!"

I said with all the male emotion burning in flames.

"I thought that every man's dream was to find a good wife and live in a good house and raise children~"

And my burning flame of masculine emotion went out like the flame of a candle...

"Hm! What are you going to know about masculine feelings?" Ignoring Ragna, I turned my face and prepared to look through the semi-transparent glass window.

Ragna controlled the carriage very well, guiding the horses. After crossing the river bridge that divides the district where I live with the city, Ragna took a main street and climbed north.

The capital city of the Human Race, the Royal Capital of Caryatidborg, is designed in rings with four gates on the city's main defensive wall.

Although there are defense walls in the four cardinal points of the city, there are areas where there are no walls, such as in the Academy where I study, where there is a large forest. This forest is defended by the Royal Academy.

And the district where I live to the southwest, the city goes all the way to the river and there is no wall surrounding the city in the river area. So, this district is defending this area of the city and indirectly it is my family's village that acts as guardian in this district.

It can be said that to enter the city you only have to cross a bridge and cross the river. But for that, enemies would have to pass over my family.

The Royal Castle is not right in the center of the city, but to the north and a little to the left, on a slight hill with a small lake.

It's taught in history, and I've read about it in books, which is where the Hero Queen lived, where she was born and raised. But, the Human Kingdom was in the Central Continent, how is it that the Hero Queen was born and grew up in the Northern Continent?

As it turns out, after the aliens started the invasion by opening a spatial fissure right in the center of the Human Kingdom in the Central Continent, the refugees ran north, since in this direction, the sea is very narrow and they were able to escape to the northern continent easily.

Nororsalt or North Sea Arm is a very narrow sea that divides the Central Continent from the Northern Continent.

There is a great ocean between the Central Continent and the Western Continent, so the Continent of the Sun and the Moon where the demon race lives is also very far from fate.

So the only sure way to survival for humans was to go north.

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

[[[Author's words: Thank you to everyone who send me Emails and messages, I really appreciate it.

These past few days, the beginning of the fifth month of 2025, have been painful.

But even though the sky has fallen apart, my feet have kept me firmly on the ground.

I know that now, things are going to get better. I have the time and desire to continue writing my stories again, although not as freely as before.

Even so, I won't give up unless I'm no longer in this world.

But I have many stories to tell, so I won't leave easily!

Spoiler Alert!

My novels are a multiverse!!

Xian Suming =^^=]]]

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On the avenue of the first ring, under Ragna's guidance, the carriage reached the gate of the western city.

"Vremya YOOOO! Senior Visindamatur!"

"Good morning Vremya, Senior Visindamatur"

"Good morning..."

"Hello girls~ Destan, you arrived early"

"Good morning little ones, call me Ragna, you are companions and friends of my little Vremya so you are also my friends, don't worry during the trip, I will protect you!"

After arriving at the guard station of the West City Gate. The members of my Party were already waiting.

Ragna stopped the carriage to the side and after saying hello and Ragna showing off a little of her good leadership, everyone loaded their luggage, and we started the journey without delay.

"Woaaaa~ Our adventure begins!"

At the top of the carriage, apart from a grill to hold luggage, there is also a small window that can be opened in the ceiling, like a sunroof.

Magen, with her usual free spirit, opened the window and pulled half of her body out of the roof with the help of a small wooden bench.

"How old are you? Six years?!"

"Let Xifia have fun, Magen has never left the city..."

"None of us has actually left the city..."

"... I have gone on a trip..."

Before they hit the Cobblestone Road, the girls started talking and I can see everyone's excitement on their faces, not just Magen.

For all of us, it's our first time outside the Imperial Capital of the Kingdom. Even though I can't help but feel excited, much less Destan, Neon Isekai boy who comes from another world, noticed that he clenched his fists and had a serious look on his face.

It's the reflected will to want to do something great!

But it seems that I hear that Tikshna has indeed left the city, but I'm not sure.

After half a school year, Destan's panel has changed.

[Name: Destan (Commoner [Ancient Name: Kaito Nakamura]).

Age: 14 years old (Age at death: 29).

Talent: Gift of the Goddess: Gunblade from Final Fantasy VIII. System on Smartphone, Traveler (Isekai), Family Twins.

Family: Gunblade (Growth); Smartphone - Huawei Mate 2 ASCEND 4G (Growth)

Items: Gunblade: Revolver; Portable Space [9x9x9 meters]; APP Map (with GPS); APP Compass; APP Messenger [Name of Cards]; APP Phone [o Contacts]; APP Camera; APP Gallery; APP Calculator; APP Calendar...

HP: 331

STR (Strength): 22

VIT (Vitality): 18

MAG (Magic): 15

SPR (Spirit): 16

SPD (Speed): 14

EVA (Evasion):10

HIT: 255

LUCK: 17

Portable Space: Black Iron Forging; Blacksmith's Hammer made of Tempered Steel; Hardened Steel Miner's Pickaxe; Tent; Tinder and Flint; .... ;

Thought: Excited by the legendary first quest of the mythical group of Vremya. Despite being baffled by the naris girls of this world, I want to prove that I am a great reliable hero to Dianeira and Kara (the only two niras girls in the Party) but also to prove MY masculinity to Magen, Xifia and Tikshna. HE ( I ) still doesn't accept it, but HE ( I ) likes Vremya and in his heart the seed of Pro-Girls-Nari and Trapcon began to sprout.]

deciding to ignore Destan's thoughts in the internal thoughts section of the status window.

The aim at 255 tells me that Destan will never miss a hit, definitely the MC cheat at its finest.

Otherwise, the other stats are good, with the strength stat breaking the 20-point mark.

Assuming that the number 255 in points is the limit that Destan's stats can reach, it means that in six lunar cycles he has reached almost 10% of the strength limit. Sixty months to break the 200-point mark.

That's five years for it to reach the pinnacle of its strength. I have to admire the effort Destan has put into his training, as well as accept my jealousy for the blessing of the Goddess.

It's a shame that I can only spy on Destan's stats system window and I can't use his system to see other people's stats.

But with small calculations I can get an idea, Destan is weaker in strength and endurance than Magen and Tikshna, as well as weaker in magic power than Kara, Dianeira has never failed with her arrows so Dianeira's stat points can also be 255.

Destan is also slower than Xifia in movement speed as well as agility and dexterity when attacking and evading attacks.

As far as I can guess that each member of my Party, in their specialized stats, such as Magic Power in Kara, can be 25 points or more.

Even with our level, none of my teams can defeat a Dune Runner alone. In a two-way match against one Dune Runner they can win with a lot of effort, with a statistic of two wins and one loss.

Destan can fight a Dune Runner with one win and one loss. So, I can be sure that our individual fighting power is that of a Marine with a -Powered Combat Suit (CMC Armor 200)-

But even so, our Party of 7 is very strong!

And maybe in third grade elementary, we can break the 30-point mark on the statistics.

And what are my stats? Well, unlike Destan, I can defeat a Dune Runner in a 1v1 match with a hundred percent win rate and zero damage!

But if my character is from an auxiliary and support class that can only buff and heal? Well, I'm sorry!

Thanks to my control of the land, and my fairy magics that are at least fifty percent stronger than common magics, my wind blades can cut through dune runners and it's easy for me to immobilize them with my wind tunnel spell.

In addition, my control over space becomes stronger, not only does it help me to be able to see more with my eyes, but it is easier for me to add the element of space to my magics. My wind blades are now sharper, my wind tunnel is more stable and with greater strength.

My armor or wind bindings curse can also do damage and not only slow enemies, but they can further increase the defense and increase the speed of my allies.

Not counting my healing spells with the help of Sera's sacred fire, my attacks and magics can also have a purple lightning added, and I can now summon a Sea Serpent to control my Sater Magic.

Not to mention my new Earth Element Fairy Magics that begin to evolve into Forest Magic.

Maybe my non-buff stats aren't thirty points yet, but they're definitely not far off. And with my buff magics I will surely break the 30-point mark easily!!

As a boy can I only hide behind women when fighting? HA! Thanks to my auxiliary OP talent I now have no problem with tanking to the front and unleashing powerful magic attacks while resisting the onslaught of alien enemies!

"There are people in front!"

"Huh?"

"I don't detect magical fluctuations nearby"

"Keep your eyes open"

"... YOOO~"

As I fantasized about my dreams of being a brave man, forgetting, on purpose, that Destan is doing the same thing, Dianeira's voice brought me back to reality.

My eyes quickly entered the state of being able to see the world blank, ignoring insects, plants, and small creatures, I concentrated my perception on a group of people that are approximately two hundred meters away.

I opened the door on my side and stood on the running board of the carriage. Out of the corner of my eye I could see how Magen summoned her Sacred Shield, and the other girls and Destan prepared for the fight.

Ragna didn't say anything, she just controlled the Red Horses of a Horn and approached calmly.

Next to the dirt road (the Cobblestone Road had been left behind a long time ago) on the right side, that is, on my side. There were two people, one big and one small.

Before the others could say anything, I jumped off the wooden running board of the carriage and walked up to the big person.

A small fairy-shaped figure of light, which had been dancing next to me for a while, shone brightly as I cast my magic.

"{Breath of Primavera}"

After conjuring the spell, golden specks and small orange flames gushed out from my right hand.

Like the little fairy figure dancing next to me, I change to a golden shade of light.

The magic fell on the big person, and I could notice how her skin, which was pale and lacking the healthy pink, returned to a color of vitality.

"Thank you young boy for your help"

"Grandma, are you okay?"

"Yes honey, thank to this young boy for healing grandma"

"Thank you~"

The little person turned to me and bowed to me with a tender greeting and thanked me in a soft bell voice.

The little boy has bright blue eyes, and although he has some dirt on his body and his clothes are old, he doesn't hide his soft white skin and has a cuteness that makes me want to pinch his cheeks.

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

"Vremya, you must not be impulsive."

"Don't worry Sister Ragna, I can see everything with my eyes."

Ragna said behind me when I arrived with the other girls and Destan.

From the moment I opened my eyes in the blank space and fixed my gaze on the two people two hundred meters away, I could tell that the big person was hurt.

Although the wound was not an emergency, no one could be so calm with so much inner damage, and the old woman would surely die if she did not receive medical treatment.

"Can you tell us what happened and why you are on the way to the Capital City?" I turned my attention back to the old lady as I placed the palm of my hand over the little boy's hair.

"Greetings Noble Warriors. This old lady's name is Leonore, and I am the Village Chief of the Rice Lake Village, and this is my little grandson Lion."

The old woman presented herself with a light ceremony that, although orthodox, seems a little crude.

"Rice Lake Village?"

"Hmm, according to the map the school gave us, there is no town with that name..."

"On the map that Vremya's mother gave us, it is marked here, look..."

Magen, Xifia and Dianeira took out two scrolls and spread it out, they were the two maps we had for the quest, one is provided by the Royal Academy, the director gave it to Ragna for the mission. The other one is the one I brought from home, since Mom had sent people to make the map and mark all the points, apparently, even a small town was marked on Mom's map.

"Our town does not appear on official maps since it is a small village with just over twenty-five families. The name of the village may not be official, but it is so called because our families grow rice with the help of a lake..."

The old woman began to introduce her town and tell what had happened.

It seems that a group of bandits arrived at the village in the morning of today demanding food and gold coins. I was surprised; it's the first time I've heard of gold coins.

"Crystal coins are mostly used in large cities, although their use is rare in small towns and villages since they do not have artifacts that need the energy

crystallized in coins to function, most of the farm tools work by the force of animals such as bulls and pack horses. Although trading with crystal coins may be better, there are still people who use old gold coins or other materials to trade..."

On the side, Dianeira explained to me the use of gold coins in a low voice. After thinking about it, it is normal that the use of crystal coins is not so popular in distant places, perhaps other kingdoms do not even use them.

According to Dianeira, one gold coin can be equal to 10 white crystal coins. A white crystal coin can run a stove for a week. So a gold coin can make a stove work for two and a half months; of course, you must buy coal with that coin to make the stove work.

"... The leader of the bandits gave us a day to gather gold and food, that was in the morning, even though I am wounded, I preferred to take the risk and run to the Capital City to ask for help. I didn't trust the bandit leader, I know that even if we give him the gold and food they will kill the whole village."

"Grandma..."

The old woman patted the little boy on the back to comfort him. Apparently, the villagers tried to defend themselves from the bandits' attack at first, but lost, many were injured, and others were directly killed.

The bandit leader let the old woman live so that she could pay, because if the village chief died, they would receive nothing.

"Vremya! We can't allow this injustice; Let's go to Rice Lake Village YOOOOO!"

"Magen, this is not our mission"

"But Xifia, can you leave knowing that a village is about to be exterminated? Don't we study to fight against the evils that invade our world YOO!?"

"YES! Vremya Group Leader, we can't leave the people of a village in danger alone!"

Destan, I understand, but don't give me that look...

"... The group of bandits may be the same..."

"The group of bandits may be the same as the one in our Quest, we must investigate"

"... ugh~"

Dianeira stole the moment and the words of Tikshna, who was embarrassed, hehe

"hehe~ Tikshna is right. They may be the same group of bandits, and even if it wasn't... in the report I will put that it may be a clue..."

"Vremya~" Tikshna looked at me with big, watery eyes.

"So everything is decided?" Ragna, standing with her arms crossed over her C-cup breasts, said when she saw that we had all made up our minds.

As a guardian guide, she will not prevent any of the decisions we make during the mission, it will only act if problems appear that we cannot solve. But she will definitely make a report...

"Well, Old Leonore, don't worry, we are students of the Royal Academy, and we are on a bandit hunting quest. This strong girl here is Ragna from the Visindamadur family and is one of the top ten of the best and strongest students of the Royal Academy, so you can leave this matter to us!"

"Visindamadur? The National Guard Family? That's good, our village is saved."

"HUAHUAHUAHUA~ don't worry old lady, nothing will happen if I'm here!"  
Ragna, after listening to my praise and that of old Leonore, began to laugh proudly and raised her chin to heaven.

"Great! Hunting bandits YOOO~"

"Take them into the shadows"

Magen and the ever-silent Kara seem to be the most enthusiastic.

After guiding Leonore and little Lion to board the carriage, Ragna took the reins again and led the Red Horses of a Horn back onto the road.

According to the map, Mom's map, the small town of Leonore is close to where we should take the first break. Although there are a few hours of detour, it does not affect our general itinerary.

And the probability that it is the same group of bandits from the quest is high, according to Leonore's story, the leader's strength seems to be at the level of Summoner Warrior, which is the same in the mission report that Director Roselle gave us.

Although Leonore took hours from the morning to reach our location, she did so on foot and when she had serious internal injuries. Then, with our speed with the Red One-Horned Horses we will reach Rice Lake village before nightfall.

On the way, when the sun had already been going down for some time, after reaching its highest point in the sky, we got ready to eat in the carriage without stopping it.

Since Aunt Odalis and Amalia had prepared a lot of food, I took out some of it for us all to eat. Thanks to my high-quality backpack, food looks as if it has just been prepared and cooked.

I divided the lunch boxes among everyone and also gave a box to Lion and Leonore. Although the elder Leonore said no at first and that she was carrying dry food for trips, with my words about health and the need for nutrients for little Lion to grow healthy and strong, she had only to accept the boxes of food.

So, as we ate and the carriage drove forward, Leonore told us little history about her village, as one of the few villages that is entirely dedicated to rice farming and provides a large amount of rice per year, but even so, it was still a small town with only a few families.

Rice Lake village is not under the rule of any noble family but is affiliated with the Blue Crystal Grass village.

"Then why didn't you go directly to Blue Crystal Grass Village?" Xifia asked

"Although we are affiliated under the administration of the Blue Crystal Grass Village, the distance is farther, I could have reached the Royal Capital in one day, while to reach the Blue Crystal Grass Village would have taken me two days." Leonore replied with regret.

And even if Leonore went to the Blue Crystal Grass Village, which lies in the opposite direction, perhaps it would be more difficult for her to call for help. Even if the bandits had given her more time, Blue Crystal Grass Village itself had already requested a bandit-hunting mission to the Imperial City!

After another half day of travel, we finally got to see Leonore and Lion's village. Little Lion had a smile on his face.

When I used my eyes to investigate the distance and find the grandmother and grandson, I could tell that there was a genius-level talent in little Lion's body.

Although he is only six years old, and it is not recommended for children to do systematic exercise at such a young age, I can help him by giving him my family's cultivation method and providing potions, and body tempering pills.

By the time little Lion is eleven years old and holds his summoning ceremony, at that time he can create a bond with a great spirit and be born as a great Summoning Warrior.

In addition, with what Leonore told us about Lion's parents, she gives me more reasons to give him a scholarship. I'll write a letter to Mom before I go to sleep and tell her about my idea of recruiting Lion and placing the family flag in Leonore's village.

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

Although we arrived at the small village before nightfall, the village is already lit with torches in houses and streets.

With this atmosphere, I finally feel the feeling of having been born in a fantasy world, set in a medieval era.

Despite there still being sunlight, although orange lighting up the sky, the mantle of darkness begins to fall on the face of the earth.

Unlike the magically technological Royal City of the Human kingdom, where even in the middle of the night magical lights illuminate the streets with magic street lamps, and my own home has lights that are no less than the LED technology of my

previous world, this small town, called Rice Lake Village, has the typical structure of a village from the Middle Ages.

The first thing I noticed in the distance was a wall of palisaded logs around the village and almost two meters high, but as I got closer, I could notice blood stains that were barely cleaned.

The log wall can perhaps help in the defense of wild animals, but it definitely didn't help at all against a band of bandits.

Unlike the aroma along the way, when you arrive at the entrance of the village, I noticed a smell of damp earth and fermented straw. The gate, reinforced with uneven planks, was ajar and almost destroyed, guarded by a couple of women with tools rather than weapons: sickles on their shoulders, tired but curious looks. One of them, with a sun-weathered face, recognized Lion waving from the carriage window.

"Young Lion!"

"Huh? Is Lion in the carriage?"

"Claudia, Vesna, we brought help!" Lion waved and shouted from the window.

The two women lowered their weapons and breathed a sigh of relief. They dressed very simply, clothes with very common materials, and animal leather.

The two women, Claudia and Vesna, didn't look very old, around 25 years old, with sun-tanned skin, blue eyes and dirty blonde hair.

Ragna stopped the carriage, and we all got out, then the two women approached the old Leonore.

While Leonore was talking and sharing information, I gave a couple of orders to the girls and Destan.

"Destan, you, Dianeira and Xifia please explore the surroundings of the village before the sun goes down, look for traps, artifacts and bandit scouts"

"Yes!" x3

Destan went with Dianeira and Xifia and they went in different directions. Send all three of them as they are the ones who have a high level of speed, agility and dexterity. They can detect abnormalities and send signals for help in case they run into something serious.

"Mm. Kara, I bother you to watch for magical fluctuations within the village, the bandits may have left spy artifacts and traps"

"...Yes" Kara replied with a monosyllable, then, in her left hand, her black magic staff appeared, and she began to look around.

"Vremya, and me? Also give me orders! Magen jumped in front of me with a serious look but eager to show off her strength and skills.

For a moment, I almost got lost in a couple of big, soft mountains that jumped in front of my eyes...

"Magen, you and Tikshna stay with me, if there is any problem, I can create a wind tunnel to get to the location quickly and I will need you nearby."

Thanks to my manly abilities to pretend to see nothing, I kept my gaze up and said to Magen and Tikshna.

"OKAY! I will be ready and on guard! YOOO!" A white and gold shield appeared on Magen's left arm.

"I... I... also, ready..."

Thinking that she would see the huge mass in Tikshna's hands, but she just clenched her fists and looked around...

Claudia and Vesna paid attention to my orders and saw the girls leave (and a Destan) but after hearing Leonore's news they were happy.

Although they had very little hope, but the arrival of a hunting team from the Royal Academy of the Capital gave them a lot of peace of mind.

They never thought that Leonore would bring help so soon.

With Leonore's order to the two guardians at the village gate, Leonore guided us to her house which was more in the center of the village.

As a village chief, she has more privileges, so her house is not only the largest in the village, but the best built.

Upon entering the village, there was a sense of fear, the houses made of wood and tamped mud were closed with a little firelight passing between the fissures in the woods.

There are no children playing or chickens clucking or digging the ground. It seems that everyone who lives in this small town has chosen to lock themselves in their homes.

On the main street that runs from the entrance of the village to its central square, I can calculate about 15 houses, with a dimension of ten meters and thirty meters each plot of house. Some are simple houses with a small orchard and a thatched hut next to the wooden and mud houses.

Others have a sign with a hammer and an anvil, as well as a needle and a thread, so I can understand that not everyone is engaged in rice farming, but it is natural, in a village, you also need someone to repair carts and farming-tools, as well as someone who can produce and repair clothes, A carpenter would also be needed for tools and house building.

Grocery stores and daily necessities, butcher shop, etc. The economy in a small town can be very scarce, but the necessities have to be taken by someone creating a closed economy.

Some houses have a second floor, but they lose out to the wooden mansion that we reach by crossing the central square of the town.

Although it is not a magnificent mansion, in this place it is considered a castle, it has a sign on the entrance gate that says "Village Chief's Mansion".

The mansion has three floors with wooden and glass windows, has no mud as a building material, and the entire mansion is made of pure wood of a dark brown color. The land in front of the mansion from side to side may be about sixty meters and perhaps may be about sixty meters deep.

There is a small stacked stone wall surrounding the one-meter-high mansion, which more than a defense wall seems to be just for ornament, and a courtyard in front of the mansion up to the stone wall about 10 meters wide.

"In the village there is no hostel where you can stay, so I invite you to stay at my house..."

Leonore pushed open the metal gate and said while a couple of -maids(?)- men in maid uniforms came out of the house and greeted Leonore.

"... They are Zory and Svetl, please help our guests settle into a room and prepare a welcome dinner for our guests."

"Yes, Village Chief"

The two pretty boys saluted Leonore's orders by bending their knees slightly and with their hands pinched her skirts and spread her out. More than a greeting of servants, it seems like princesses.

But I'm no longer surprised to find men working as -Maids-, I've gotten used to seeing men doing waitresses and assistants' jobs. Especially when I go to the street of the Academy and buy food at food stalls such as in the ice cream parlor.

I think my house is one of the few that has female servants.

Although the village chief's mansion is large, they only had four rooms available for guests, so we accommodated two in each room.

Leaving a sad Ragna who already savored sharing a room with me, but for obvious reasons, I stayed with Destan in a room while Ragna stayed with Tikshna.

But on second thought, I think it's not good knowing that Tikshna has an admiration for Ragna...

In the other available rooms, they stayed with Magen sharing a room with Xifia and Dianeira sharing a room with Kara.

After an hour, when dinner was ready, Destan, Xifia, and Dianeira returned from exploration. According to their reports, there were actually traps and monitoring devices around the village.

If the whole village had decided to escape, the bandits would have known about it. Kara also managed to rescue a couple of monitoring and explosion devices hidden in the center of the village and at the entrance to the village.

According to what was found, the traps and artifacts are very advanced, although they are not the top of alchemical artifacts, they are not simple artifacts that anyone can buy, much less make.

"Then there's a chance that the bandit team has a great alchemist among them, but that's contradictory..."

"Why would that be contradictory? Wouldn't it give bandits more opportunities to make money?"

"Magen, use your brain! If you are an alchemy master, you can make a lot of money selling your products! Why would a great alchemist want to be a bandit?"

"AHH! You are right! YOO! So, the bandits have money to buy these expensive gadgets!!"

"Silly!! If you have this money, why would you spend it just to be a bandit and rob in a village!"

"AHH! So?"

Not only did Magen have a mental confusion. Everyone around the table had thoughts as we looked at the alchemical artifacts and traps on the table.

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

I woke up early in the morning, through the wooden and glass windows I could still see the darkness of the night between the window curtains, but my biological clock told me that it was about to dawn.

I got up with a little discomfort, and looked to the side to see Destan still asleep.

Last night we stayed in the village chief's mansion, although it is already considered a luxury room, the truth is that the bed is just a wooden drawer with sheepskins and wool. The bed is of a single size, hard and with a pillow of rag offal.

But I can't complain, I can only stretch my muscles by moving my limbs, neck and squeezing my back and legs.

My movements caused my roommate to wake up.

"Good morning, Destan! I woke you up"

"Goo.. good morning Vremya-san"

Destan moved his eyes from my legs and looked into my eyes with a blushing face and stuttering he said good morning and using the prefix -San-.

Well, I definitely can't blame him. Although it's not that I changed to pajamas to sleep, so I only slept in shorts and a t-shirt.

As I stretched, I ended up on my knees on the single bed, with my hands up, with a ponytail holding my long blonde hair.

"Come on, we have to prepare for a fight..." I said as I turned on the bed and sat on it to put my feet on the wooden floor.

Then I got up and headed towards my backpack to grab a towel and a clean set of clothes. The guest rooms are on the first floor, and there's one bathroom, so I plan to take a shower before the girls get up...

"I'll take a quick shower. Wait five minutes for me to be your turn, don't let the girls wake up and steal your toilet turn... hey? Still don't you get up?"

I opened the door to our room, and when I walked over to Destan, he was still lying on his side in bed.

"Y... yes, give me a moment, I'll stretch too..."

Destan's face was still red, although it was dark and I had to light a candle to give some light, I could easily distinguish the tone on someone's skin.

Then my gaze went to the middle of Destan's body, and I could see the silhouette of his hands as if they were trying to cover something...

Then I understood... The morning wood, hee~

"Ehhh~ I understand, take your time, I'm going out..."

"Wait! It's not what you think..."

I closed the door to the room and left Destan alone with his morning business. Destan is a young boy, he has the vigor of a teenager, so it's not strange that he does this kind of thing.

Hehe.

Destan's business aside, I quickly headed to the bathroom, a single bathroom against six girls, I don't want to be in the middle of it.

I quickly arrived at the bathroom and entered when I saw it unoccupied, I quickly took off my clothes and entered a porcelain tub.

As a guest bathroom, Village Chief Leonore built a good bathroom to meet the needs of those who come to Leonore's house.

Although there is no shower as such, there is a pipe that provides water from a water storage tank on the roof of the mansion.

The pipe splits in two and is on a wall of the bathroom, it seems to be made of bamboo, and one pipe goes to a sink to wash hands and face, and another pipe goes to the tub to be able to bathe completely.

Although there is a shelf with cleaning products, as I have brought my own soaps and hair shampoo there is no need to use the ones from this house.

My shortest bath time is five minutes, with another five minutes getting dressed and then brushing my teeth.

So when I went out, Destan was outside waiting with a line of girls behind Destan.

"hehe~ your turn Destan, Hello Ragna, good morning Xifia, Kara, Magen Dianeira, Tikshna you are the last one to wake up"

"I... Me. I didn't wake up at the last..."

"Good morning Vremya!"

"Hello..."

"..."

"hahaha Vremii, ten minutes, at home it takes you an hour to get out of the bathroom AUCH!"

After receiving good morning from everyone, and stomping on Ragna's bare feet, I decided to go find the Maids of the house, prepare breakfast and any other necessary preparations, as well as go meet with the villagers.

I don't know who is behind the group of bandits, but when I see the villagers last night, it left a very bad impression on me.

After talking about the objects and artifacts the girls found last night, a group of villagers gathered outside the gate of the village chief's mansion.

The two guards, Claudia and Vesna, gathered the heads of families from the Rice Lake village. Although more people arrived than just the heads of the family.

That's when I learned about the damage caused by the bandits in the morning to the population of Rice Lake Village.

There are 123 people in total in the village, six people died, thirteen were left with significant internal injuries and would basically be disabled if they survived. And twenty with wounds to varying degrees, Claudia and Vesna are among those who

suffered the fewest wounds in the confrontation against the bandits, but she was still wounded by blows and sharp weapons.

Leonore, although she knew that there were dead and wounded people, did not have time to make the statistics of wounded and dead, and left in a hurry only taking dried meat and water, and together with her grandson, left for the Capital City.

So, before continuing with a meeting with the villagers, I decided to go house to house to give medical treatment to the injured and use healing magic to the seriously injured.

I don't yet have a realm that can heal everyone I consider allies within my realm area, nor do I have an area healing magic, at most I can heal three people at the same time and I have to be relatively close.

So they are dead, I could no longer do anything, so, after spending a couple of hours healing the villagers, I cast an earth element spell for the people whom the villagers had already buried, to end up with a dignified resting place.

Although the villagers still distrusted us and feared the bandits, after seeing my healing magics and changing the terrain in the resting place of the deceased, they began to trust my Party group more and believe that we would succeed in eliminating the bandits.

So last night I ended up tired and just slept in a short shorts and t-shirt without taking a shower.

When I got to the kitchen, Claudia and Vesna were already preparing breakfast for everyone. And since they refused my help, I could only go outside and start practicing and meditating in the front garden of the village chief's mansion.

According to the villagers and Leonore, the bandits arrived yesterday between four and five hours, or what would be for me, around nine in the morning.

Called here in the village as Morning-Twilight that ends when the sun is at a height of the celestial circle before reaching a quarter.

Normally we would be ready at 8 a.m. waiting at the entrance of the village for the bandits to arrive.

But after their detection and spy traps and devices are destroyed, they are likely to arrive at any moment.

Thanks to the traps left by Dianeira and Kara's enchantments, although we were on guard in turn, we spent the night calmly.

We also suspect that the famous master alchemist is not with the bandits all the time, so even though he has detected the destruction and manipulation of the traps and artifacts, he has not warned the bandits.

Time passed, and after my morning training I walked to the entrance of the village. Claudia and Vesna were already in their positions as gatekeepers.

Behind me I heard the small voice of Tikshna, I turned around to see her, who came with lunch boxes. I had forgotten about breakfast, then, a bright red flash on the side of the road where the rice fields were.

And some male screams of pain and surprise were heard.

"Tikshna!!" I shouted to the shy girl behind me who left the boxes on the floor after bending down and clasping her hands chanted her summoning spell.

I turned around and ran towards the entrance of the town. When I arrived, on the opposite side of the rice paddies, men in patched clothes and leather patches ran out of the trees and bushes. And on the other side of the paddy field, a few men came out.

"Boss! It's a trap!!"

Those running from the rice field shouted with guns in their hands.

"WHO DARES TO GET INTO THIS?! I will skin those who dare to attack and interfere one by one and hang their bones as a warning!"

From the group coming from the forest side, a huge guy appeared, at least two and a half meters high, wielding a two-handed double axe and dressed in thick leather armor and plates.

What surprised me is that all bandits are men, and they are human! Aren't genre humans in this world supposed to be inverted? Men stay at home and women go out to work, what happens to this group of bandits of all dirty and muscular men?!

"Damn! And I haven't had breakfast..."

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

The man who appeared to be the leader of the bandits at more than two meters tall, bald, with the face of a second-rate villain in an action movie from the 80's to 90's approached with an expression of fury to the village gate taking long steps in his dark leather boots.

"Wow, wow. What do we have here?"

The barbarian-style muscular bald man seems to have noticed my presence.

Then the man began to walk towards me instead of towards the village gate with a lustful look. With the help of my sight in the blank world, I noticed that there were some hidden presences in the forest watching.

I could sense a killing intent, but I don't know if it's towards me specifically or anyone in the village.

"Little cutie, you are so beautiful, I will make you my first concubine"

It seems that this guy is brainless, while I watching him stick out his tongue and drool, or he overestimates himself exaggeratedly and has a low IQ, as he approaches someone strange without defenses, and completely ignores the little fairy made of light dancing next to my shoulder.

The little fairy of light next to me raised both hands and her color changed between colors.

Without looking back, the auxiliary strengthening magics fell on Tikshna who was already riding on her Divine Cow.

Now my buffs aren't just from a crown of yellow flowers. I can add the wind armor that increases movement speed and revotes attacks and cuts nearby enemies with wind blades.

Although I must focus a lot of my attention on those who wear this wind armor, since it reduces weight and is not a good thing for someone like Tikshna, but with the practices together, we have managed to acquire compression in combat.

Then, without the need to say anything, Tikshna passed by me, about a foot from my left arm. With a speed that showed a white blur in the air.

Of course I didn't sit idly by this bald guy was about ten steps away from me, so I decided to jump back to get away from the impact.

\*POOOM!! \*

A loud impact was heard, and a curtain of dust was raised from which stones and earth sprouted from the explosion.

Because of the wind generated by the impact of Tikshna's Charge, I felt my short white ruffled skirt rise up next to the bottom of my deep green forest-like cape-vest.

Instantly and instinctively, I used my hands and wind magic to hold my skirt in place. And then it dawned on me. I unconsciously took feminine clothes and took them to wear after taking a bath!

I think that since it is the most clothes... , I don't know how to say it, not as extravagant as the one that mom usually tries to make me wear, out of habit I took this outfit and put it on just cause look normal and nice...

I'm wearing a medieval fantasy dress. A corset, dark green and fitted with laces in the front, marks my waist elegantly and is part of the green vest that goes from my shoulders and covers my skirt to past the back of my knees with a cape, while the white blouse with long and puffed sleeves adds a touch of delicacy, their cuffs adorned with fine lace.

The skirt, short and with white ruffles, moves with every step I take, and it is covered only at the back by the green cape that flows from my shoulders. White stockings reach my thighs, and in my hair, a golden tiara, with two red and white flowers on each side over my ears, crowns my face.

Golden-green leather boots reach below my knees with a high heel of about five centimeters.

Apart from my tiara that helps to gather my long blonde hair. The only accessory visible on my body is an emerald, green stone that serves to adjust a white lace choker similar to the one worn by the -Maids- and hides the Jade Lunder behind it.

I fell softly on the floor sighing because I managed to keep my intimate integrity a secret by not letting my skirt fly and show everything.

I don't even want to think about the underwear I wore...

"BOSS!"

"LEADER!"

It all happened in less than a second, when I fell to the ground with my feet steady, first my right foot touched the ground and then, when my left foot touched the ground, the bandits started screaming when they saw their boss being beaten by a girl riding a white cow.

Tikshna ran out of the cloud of dust and dirt and came to my side, at the same time as Destan and the other girls came out of the village gate.

"Vremya Tikshna!"

"Vremya, Tikshna, are you okay?"

"Vremya-san, Tikshna-san..."

Destan and the others came to where Tikshna and I were. And the cloud of dust was beginning to settle.

In a small crater in the style of Yamcha, but not in the same position, stood a fainting muscular bald bandit.

"What did they do to the boss!?"

"The leader lost?"

"BOSS!"

The bandits around us screamed in amazement, doubt, fear, and many other emotions.

"Capture all the bandits!" under my shout of remembrance, Destan and the others ran to my side as colored lights shone on them, placing wreaths of yellow flowers, cyan wind armor, and purple thunder.

For my part, after casting auxiliary spells on my comrades, I used AOE control magic on the bandit groups that were farther away in the forest part and in the rice paddy part.

With earth element control fairy magics. The bandits began to lose their balance and fell into the mud and quicksand that held their legs.

Kara and Dianeira attacked the bandits from a distance while Destan, Xifia, Tikshna, and Magen beat the bandits closest to us.

With the help of Claudia and Vesna, as well as other villagers who left the village when they heard the chaos, they tied themselves to the bandits who were losing consciousness.

As Destan and the girls used their skills to punch and knock out the bandits, my eyes stared into the distance.

The spies who were hidden in the forest had left.

As some villagers approached the crater where the bald leader stood, my perception of the blank space made me notice something.

"Be careful! {Blades of Wind}!" My hands moved forward, as if flapping, two cyan crescents shot out.

The guy who was supposed to be passed out from Tikshna's punch, sat down and used his two-handed double axe to block my wind blades.

The village women seeing this quickly retreated while I ran in the direction of the crater.

"You are very strong, but it is not enough to defeat me! HUA!"

Somehow, the seated guy managed to stand up using the strength of his lower limbs. Then, he jumped up to me swinging his axe in a striking position with the flat side of the axe.

"Little girl, I like you more, become my concubine!!!"

"Vremya is not going to be your concubine YOOO!!" Magen appeared to the side and jumped to strike the bald bandit leader with his sacred white-gold shield.

The bandit leader shifted his position in the air and slammed Magen's shield with the handle portion of his axe, using it to eject himself to the side.

Magen fell beside me while the leader of the bald bandits fell about twenty paces away from us. Then, after the bandit fell, a dark carpet appeared on the ground beneath the bandit leader and ghostly hands began to emerge from the ground.

"ARGH!" shouted the bandit leader as he felt himself held by the ghostly hands that damaged him with dark element and apart from that some purple electric currents rose up his legs.

\*SSSFT\* SSFFT\* SFFFT\*

The sound of shells breaking the wind was heard and the bandit leader raised the axe again with force and blocked three arrows.

The bandit leader glanced around quickly and ran his disgusting tongue over his parched lips.

\*CLINK, CLINK-CLINK\*

"hie, hie, hie~ They are all very beautiful, the one with the shield with good hips and buttocks, the cow-girl with a pair of big udders, and the one who shot the

arrows has good legs, and the dark magician girl, although she covers herself with a dark cloak, I can see her tender figure..."

This bald bandit-leader has a good eye, practically saying the best attributes of each of my teammates.

"... But the blonde girl dressed in a green dress is the best and the most beautiful, I want to destroy her when I have her in me..."

"{Curse of the Wind} !!" Cyan wind currents appeared around the bandit leader, along with purple electric currents and water bubbles bursting around his body.

"AH! AHH!! AHHH!" the bandit leader screamed with every wound my wind curse caused, tearing at his skin as well as his leather armor and badge.

Then, two leaf cuts appeared on either side of the bandit leader, making a slash cut each.

Destan and Xifia appeared and attacked the bandit leader after my wind curse covered him.

Destan with his swift step motion approached in an instant and brandished his Gunblade, while Xifia crept closer in her state of darkness and swung her dark dagger at the bandit leader's neck.

But my eyes with the perception of the white world detected another movement and the gathering of energy.

"{Water Bubble}" in a soft voice, conjure two defense bubbles in Destan and Xifia, Blessed with Maia's water element.

"Enough!" At the same time as I applied the shields, the bandit leader raised his axe, and not caring about Destan and Xifia's attacks, he struck the ground with the hilt of his axe.

\*BOOOOM\*

Another blow kicked up a new cloud of dirt and dust, throwing new pieces of dirt and stones.

Destan and Xifia bounced off the shockwave caused by the bandit leader's axe blow. But my water protection magic barely withstood the impact, the water bubble warped close to the point of breaking.

The moment Destan and Xifia returned to the ground, they quickly ran towards me, at the same time as the other girls.

"It looks like this bald leader pretended to faint, and he actually has the strength of a Summoner Warrior Grandmaster."

"Ujumm! From the energy displayed, it appears that he is at the level of a Grandmaster, but he has not used the magic power of a Summoner Warrior. It closely resembles the cultivation method of the Beast-Men, but there is something else..."

Ragna, who was standing to the side, commented, but still kept her arms crossed over her chest with no intention of intervening.

As long as Ragna is like this, it means we can defeat this muscular bald man.

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

"Magen!"

"Yes, Vremi~

{Crystal Breastplate of the Holy Shield} YOOO!"

Magen stood one step in front of us. She raised her shield, and a crystal-like projection of Magen's Sacred Shield appeared in front of the Party with a size large enough to cover us all.

"{Wind and Water Limit};{Earth Wall}"

A stream of cyan-colored air, as well as a curtain of blue crystal-clear water appeared, in front of Magen's crystal shield, like two curtains with a current from right to left, and a wall of earth rose in front of my curtains of wind and water and of the crystal shield summoned by Magen.

My little dancing fairy changes from cyan to blue and then to an earthy yellow. Raising her little hands to the sky every time I cast a spell

Perhaps the bald man, leader of the bandits, thought he could hide his movements within the cloud of dust and dirt that he himself had raised.

But unfortunately, for others, nothing can escape the perception of my eyes.

This ability is completely broken; this sight is something that breaks all the laws of physics. That, by my own activation, I can switch between the view of light that living beings with eyes have and a 3D view without blind spots.

Even though this is a blank space, with white lines that delimit the silhouettes of any object and the parts that make up that object, which can only, in some way, be perceived and understood by me.

If I were to draw what I see on a perfectly white sheet of paper, I wouldn't be able to draw anything. And if I used a marker, it would be perfectly white, just like the sheet of paper. In the end, it would just be the same white sheet of paper without any marks or drawings.

It is a strange feeling, but at the same time natural, like any of my five senses as a human being.

It doesn't matter that it's within my range of perception, I can -observe- the movement of any particle if I focus on it, so the movements of this bald bandit leader cannot be hidden in a simple curtain of dust and dirt.

Not only could I see how the leader of the bandits raised his axe and brandished it in a turn and threw it towards us, but I could detect some black tentacles that came out of some parts of his body, such as the orifice of the ears, the nostrils, in the corners of the eyes and the mouth, and in other holes...

The two-handed Double Axe whizzed out of the cloud of dust, spinning on itself in a horizontal circle like a flat whirlwind cutting through the air in its wake.

The two-handed double axe, upon impact with my defensive earth wall, broke it instantly, followed by my curtains of air and water.

But I can't say that my defenses didn't work at all. When the two-handed double axe hit the Magen's Large Crystal Shield, its strength and power had diminished, and it failed to break through the crystal shield.

"How strong!" Magen and the other girls exclaimed at once.

"HAA!"

\*Dong\* ngngngng\*

Destan took advantage and with his Gunblade he hit the two-handed double axe and sent it flying to the side with the sound of two iron plates colliding.

But at that moment, a brown shadow came out of the dust cloud and headed towards the direction where the Axe was flying.

The Bandit Leader gave a small balance, held his two-handed double Axe, did a somersault in the air, and landed on the ground with both feet, holding his Axe over his right shoulder.

"I'm interested in that Axe, it looks old and made of poor material, but it has withstood all attacks, and although it looks old and cheap, there isn't a new mark on the body of the axe..."

All the girls looked at Destan, who, with the idea of getting the weapon away from the enemy, seems to have returned it to its owner and handed it to him in his hand.

"Now that you mention it Vremya, it seems to be true, his leather armor is broken and the metal plates covering his vital points are damaged, but that axe remains the same."

"... etto... it seems that... that when... I crash... He covered himself with his.. his axe..."

"Do you think that the materials of that guy's axe can be stronger than those of your two-handed mace Tikshna?"

I asked Tikshna who was next to me. The materials that Tikshna's mace is made of are not cheap at all, well, the clothes and armor of none of the girls on my team are not cheap at all. Except for Destan, who often enviously thinks that we're just a Pay-to-Win group.

"... well..." Tikshna did not know how to answer.

Although Tikshna is a good blacksmith, as part of her training, she masters the use of hammers and other blunt weapons. She generally doesn't know much about materials, and I know this because I've practiced blacksmithing with her.

"How can you talk and laugh with that weak boy!

My concubines are not allowed to talk to any other man!!

You have successfully angered me!! I'll kill that weak boy and punish all of you for being unfaithful females!!!"

"Huh?"

"EHH?"

"EEEHHHHHH!?" x N

We all froze over the words of this bald, muscular guy. Especially the villagers who hide behind the defensive wooden wall of the village.

For a while now, although I felt uncomfortable, I always thought that this bandit leader said these things just to make us angry. A typical tactic of these types of people.

But now he seems to be talking serious, pushing my uncomfortable feeling to disgust levels.

I'm not Ghei!! Just thinking about feeling embraced by such a barbaric macho guy...

I felt a chill of terror run down my spine.

"{Curse of the Wind and Water; Freezing}" a soft, but cold voice came from my lips. This time, another fairy appeared next to me.

Now there danced around me two luminous figures of fairies with their small dragonfly wings, one cyan and the other light blue.

I usually just say names of my spells although in reality I don't need to, I do it so as not to seem unnatural where everyone in my school level can't use spells silently.

But now I had to chant a spell that I have practiced to add two elements to my wind curse. I know that if anyone get wet and exposed to strong winds, your body temperature will drop quickly, and you will catch a cold.

Following this logic, I used a spell of -debuff- to my enemy that with the help of water, the wind, rather than making him sick, would freeze him.

Adding my power to control space, the temperature in the bald bandit leader began to drop in plain sight. The capable of blue-cyan ice began to cover it. Blades of icy winds with sharp chunks of ice cut through the bandit leader's skin and armor, while his movements slowed down.

This time the damage from the cuts became deeper, dark blood began to gush out of the bandit leader's wounds, but it was quickly frozen, sealing the wound with blood ice.

In less than ten seconds, there was an ice sculpture in front of us.

"How cold~" Xifia said hugging her body, somehow the gusts of wind and water absorbed the temperature creating a cold circle.

"Woa~ Vremya is as strong as ever YOOO!"

"Is he dead?" Dianeira asked.

But in my eyes, there was still internal movement in the bandit leader's body. Movements that were obvious vital signs.

"Tikshna~"

"Yes... {Charge}"

Tikshna remounted on her white cow. When she activated her charging ability, the ground under the cow's legs snapped.

\*POOOOM\*

This time, pay special attention to Tikshna's impact on the bandits' leader. The blow of the two-handed mace of Tikshna this time hit the bandit leader in the chest.

The heavy blow broke the ice along with the skin and armor, the chest of the bandit leader sank, and the limbs broke like porcelain.

The body of the bandit leader flew backwards. This time, he could not block or deflect Tikshna's blow so not a cloud of dust arose, or earth and stones flew away.

The leader of the bandits shot to the side of the forest, knocked and knocked down some trees until he stopped.

"Great we won YOOOO!"

"Good hit Tikshna!"

"Nice!"

"No..."

He is not yet dead or defeated... it seems that we are in trouble"

I didn't want to ruin the festive atmosphere, but, without taking my eyes off him, I saw how black strands and black and purple tentacles came out of the wounds on the body of the bandit leader.

"Vremya is right!"

Ragna stopped standing alone watching with her arms crossed. And she approached us with a serious look.

"What's up Senior Ragna?" Dianeira asked.

" Stinks Aliens..." but Kara said something that baffled my team members.

"According to the school administrative report, Kara's magical abilities in the element of darkness allow her a sensitivity to Aliens presence.

But don't worry, you haven't had much contact yet, but you'll get used to feeling the corrupt energy of that invading race."

"Aliens?" the girls asked, but...

"GHUHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!"

A cry that would give a strange beast and not a human came from the forest, from the direction where the body of the bandit leader flew away.

## Chapter 78: Cleaning the First Boss

"GAAA!"

"AAAAAHHHHH!!!"

"UUUGGHHH!!!"

On each side of the dirt road, the bound bandits began to scream, insects, as if it were the movie - The Eighth Passenger - began to be expelled from the bandits' bodies.

The insects appear to be slug-like parasites but with tentacles, they are the size of the palm of my hand and thin like my index finger plus my middle finger.

But not all of them are the same size, there are smaller ones. But all the bandits had one on their chest.

"Kill those things!" I yelled at the girls as I used my healing skills to rescue any bandits I could.

And it is not because I am a good Samaritan, but rather because of intelligence, these bandits must know something.

Everyone started hunting those parasitic slugs with Kara being the one who could kill the most as she was a mage and Dianeira with arrows.

These parasites in the form of elongated slugs with tentacles were very clumsy in movement, although fast when they jumped, their direction was easily calculated, so they were quickly exterminated.

The problem was with the hosts called bandits. These parasites not only exploded the bandits' chests and stomachs but also destroyed their nervous system in their spines.

Even if I rescue them, they will be paralyzed for life.

"GGGGGGRRRRR HHHAAAAAAA!!"

\*BOOM\* GRASH\* CRASH\*

"Grandma Leonore, please help take care of these guys, we need to know what's going on and for that we have to keep them alive."

I asked the Village Chief for help, while another cry could be heard from the forest and a loud impact.

"Don't worry, we'll take care of these bandits." Old Leonore called other villagers to help move the bandits who have survived and were less damaged.

With the help of Claudia and Vesna, and other women, they carried the fainting bandits and protected them behind the wall of logs that surrounds the village.

"Vremi, I'm sorry, we missed six of those things..."

"Even though they move slowly, but they can make a big leap that propels them very far and very fast."

"Six?, out of more than thirty bandits, that's twenty percent... girls, that's bad"

"Sorry..." x5

"It doesn't matter, if it's an RPG, this means that the Boss's strength will grow by twenty percent, maybe..."

"RPG?"

"Boss?"

"Vremya sometimes says strange things, don't pay attention to him..." Ragna came up to us and said giving me a look of -that's how it always is-. Thanks to my native language in my previous life, even Destan couldn't understand the important words.

"So, I guess it's my turn {..."

"Wait! Sister Ragna, let us fight first, if we can't fight it, it's not too late for you to intervene." When I noticed that Ragna wanted to wear her Holy Cloth, I stopped her, I really want to combat with it.

Aside from her transformation being boring, her God of War Armor just pops up, there's no epic music or dancing while donning the armor...

"{Earth Wall}" before Ragna could say anything, I built a new wall towards the forest.

Above the new wall you could see how some treetops exploded, then less than half a second later, something hit the wall of earth and stone.

"I won't let you pass!" Magen jumped in front of me, raised her white and gold shield that shone on a pillar of light.

My earthen wall exploded the instant of impact, then the barely-recognizable bald bandit leader appeared.

With his Axe above his head, he attacked towards Magen's Holy Shield.

Moments before the Axe hit Magen's Shield, I managed to place a bubble of water around it.

\*CRRRASH!\* DOOONG\*

The bandit leader's attack, or what's left of it, was so strong that it instantly destroyed my water defense bubble and slammed against the holy shield as if it hit a bell with a large tree trunk.

At this time, cast fairy water magic and fairy wind magic no longer pretending to chant a spell. But everyone was focused on the bandit leader that they didn't notice.

A stream of water rises from the ground beneath Magen, holding her and adding strength and weight to her. Just as a cyan air current began to surround Tikshna as well as a crown of flowers falling gently into her hair.

Being so close to Magen I just need to stretch out my right hand to touch her from behind and make her hold her position long enough for Tikshna to use Charge again.

After adding a buff to Tikshna, my left hand went pointing towards Destan and Xifia. New magics to increase strength, endurance, weight, defense, speed... etc. all the enhancements that my flower crown magic could provide.

In the next second, Tikshna looked like a white flash again, and the attack with her two-handed hammer went straight at the head of the bandit leader.

It seems that this time Tikshna used a kill attack.

While at the same time Destan and Xifia appeared on either side of the bandit leader and brandished their blades.

But there was something that we went unnoticed. Tentacles rose from the bandit leader's back.

Two tentacles, each blocking Destan and Xifia's attack. But although I block it, the cut of its blades almost cut off the black tentacles.

Two other tentacles blocked the Tikshna Charge, but the impact was so great that the bandit leader was thrown backwards.

But the moment we were pushed back by Tikshna's force, the last two tentacles flailed, driving us all away.

"Six tentacles, I think we already know what those parasitic things were for..." I said as I fell back to the ground, trying not to flip in the air and keeping my hands on my lap.

"Is it infected by aliens?"

"It doesn't look like it, it seems to be something else..."

"But aren't aliens like that? According to the biology classes in alien, they also have those tentacles..."

"Aren't aliens being parasitized by such things as well?" I said at this moment, leaving everyone silent, as we watched as the bandit leader growled again in fury and ran back towards us waving those tentacles behind him.

"{Quicksand}" I renewed my deception by calling random spells and with the help of earth element magic, I turned the earth on the ground into a quicksand trap.

"{Curse of the Wind and Water; Freezing Point}"

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

"{Lunar Shower!}"

Three attacks fell on the bald, tentacled bandit leader, who was trying to escape the quicksand.

Ghostly dark hands grabbed the bandit leader's limbs regardless of the ice that formed on his body, as well as a shower of silver arrows falling in his

direction. Dianeira can now control the attack range of her rain of arrows, making it narrower to attack a target.

"He seems to have lost his sanity..." I said as I watched the humanoid creature moving strangely and contorting in ways that look painful.

"He shows power fluctuations of a Grand Master Peak, but he doesn't know how to use it, he's worse than a wild animal. No wonder they can contain it to this extent..."

"hehehe~ it's because we're so strong~" I said lifting my chin and placing my hands on my waist.

"Seven Summoning Warriors surviving before a Grand Master Warrior Summoning Peak -Without a Brain- is a great achievement"

"eeehhh~ unimportant details"

"I feel like he was stronger before..."

"You're right Tikshna, but you defeated it by breaking it completely ~ you deserve a hug"

"AHH~ Vrem... Vremii... I.. I.. I ....\*puff\*"

As I was about to embrace Tikshna, an amount of steam came out of her head, and she seemed to have burned... at least I managed to hug her before she fell to the ground... although the reason for hugging was not to hold her....

"Admittedly, a hug with a boy is the furthest shy Tikshna has gone so far..."

"Kara already has a kiss~"

"Xifia!!"

It seems that emotional fluctuations of the Kara ice sculpture were felt.

"I also want a hug from Vremya... YOO~"

"OKAY! Let's get this over with, we need to recover this guy's body and seal it to send it to the Royal Capital and interrogate the other bandits." Saying this, I raised my left hand while holding Tikshna with my right arm.

The two fairies of light dancing around me also raised their small hands to the sky, and streams of flower wreaths fall on the whole world, as well as armor of wind and water bubbles.

As the ground was reclaimed to normal ground from quicksand, the bandit leader stood up again, but now he looked much more wounded.

From all the cuts and breaks in his body and skin, small tentacles as well as threads of black energy peeked out.

The large tentacles on the bandit leader's back were full of cuts and arrows and he had lost three tentacles.

There were arrows on the bandit leader's body as well, with an arrow buried in one eye, but it didn't seem to hurt.

"{Divine Layer of Protection!} YOO"

Magen approached with his shield making a -Taunt- attracting the -AGGRO- of the bandit leader. The more arrows and spheres of dark energy impacted his body.

"{Sphere of Dark Frames} {Sphere of Dark Frames} {Sphere of Dark Frames} {Sphere of Dark Frames} {Sphere...}"

"{Lunar's Arrow} {Double Lunar Shot!} {Double Lunar Shot!} {Double Lunar Shot!} {Lunar's Arrow}"

The strength of the bandit leader no longer seemed to be the same and is quickly exhausted. Destan shook his Gunblade and left a huge wound on the bandit leader's back, slicing his tentacles that were twisting on the ground.

"{Rough Divide}"

While Xifia appeared to the side and with her dark dagger she cut the neck of the bandit leader, separating his head from that of his body.

Although it seems like a simple victory in the end, but seeing everyone's red face and beads of sweat, I can assure you that it was not an easy battle. Any mistake would have hurt us, or worse. Especially if we had ignored the parasites on the bandits' bodies and they had all gotten to the bandit leader.

After Xifia slit the bandit leader's throat, I walked over and gathered purple lightning bolts in my right hand.

"Vremya?"

"The parasite..." Thanks to my eyes, I could see the thing inside the bandit leader's body, and that was still alive.



"piercing someone's chest with his hand while carrying Tikshna with his other hand...."

"Yes, how scary..."

"I will never anger Vremya YOO!"

"You, girls...."

## **Chapter 79: After the fight against the Bandits, Information and Answers from the Academy**

I have to say that cleaning the combat area sucks!

After a moment of rest, and waiting for Tikshna to wake up, although she almost fainted again after seeing herself lying in my arms, but with a finger blow on her forehead she was able to stay alert because of the slight pain.

Although it seems that Tikshna has two personalities, it's really just that Tikshna is reliable in battle, she can hold her own and do her job well as an off-tank. And she also complemented me in combat, understanding my intentions and my movements very well.

But not only Tikshna, they all keep their eyes on the battlefield very well and stay in positions according to their roles in combat.

This half year has served us well to get acquainted with and fight together with almost no mistakes. Although Magen still has her typical impulsiveness, she knows how to get serious when fighting enemies.

But when it comes to cleaning, Magen always complains...

Although none of us use abilities or weapons with poison attributes or anything like that, we had to act as a biological threat in the area.

Burning the blood or any liquid of the parasites as well as bandits is essential, any biological trace that remains in the place could put the environment at risk of contamination.

When it comes to confrontations with aliens, it's something that's written in the action protocol in bold and red letters.

Although I had managed to rescue eight bandits, five failed to survive, leaving only three for interrogation.

The bodies of the other bandits were burned after I spent the evening doing autopsies. The body of the bandit leader was directly sealed by a vacuum box from Ragna. An object made with alchemy to preserve materials and avoid contamination.

Ragna considered, and rightly so, that I could not make an analysis just like that in this place. So aside from the corpse of the bald-type with tentacles cut into his back, everything else was consumed by Kara's magic fire.

Something surprising me, since even though she didn't show, but it makes sense, Kara can use another elemental magic besides her favorite dark magic!

With the help of the women villagers of the Rice Lake Village, cleaning the place was not so long, and before dinner was over, we were done.

The problem was after dinner and when they were finally able to get some information from the three captured bandits.

Apparently, they are the weakest group of bandits, they were sent to get food and money, artifacts such as traps were given by the leader's leader.

And they're all scared now and with regret and hatred, they didn't know there were bugs inside their bodies, but they're cowardly guys, they don't want to die even though now they can't move anything from the waist down.

They are the bandits who were weakest in their group and their parasites were the smallest, so the internal damage was not so much and they managed to survive. But they don't worry me personally and I don't know what they will do to them, but putting them in prison seems to me an unnecessary waste of resources.

But these are things I don't have to think about.

My concern is the intelligence that was obtained. I have written a very long report while eating dinner, my white feathers did not stop dancing on the parchment paper.

Medical data as well as what we saw about the creature and the parasites, the number of bandits as well as the survivors, their deaths, what seemed to be a kind of biological fusion between the paracytes, as well as those that we obtained from the mouths of the bandits transcribed as each one said and separately so that it can be analyzed.

By the time we finished dinner, a golden sparrow flew towards me and dropped one letter, then dropped a second letter towards Ragna.

[Dear Vremya,

Excellent work! The information you've gathered in a single day is more valuable than we expected. It confirms our suspicions: We are not facing simple bandits, but a greater threat, an enemy that operates from the shadows.

However, I must ask you to gather your group and move forward as planned. Circumstances force us to adapt: a lack of manpower prevents us from reinforcing you, but Ragna has already received orders to move from passive to active as a Guardian Guide. She is strong enough to keep you safe.

Your mission has changed. According to the prisoners information, this is not an ordinary gang, but a criminal organization with subversive intentions, possibly even insurrection. Its members could surpass the level of a Grandmaster, so be extremely cautious.

New objectives:

Track Their Bases – Investigate their settlements and hideouts.

Identify their leaders – Above all, find out who the alchemist behind their operations is.

Neutralization – Capture or elimination, depending on the situation.

I trust your judgment. Keep your group together and act smart.

By tomorrow, a team of guards will arrive at your location to escort the surviving bandits and biological samples to the City.

Good hunting,

Roselle Fiore]

"Well, it seems that this solves the problem of what to do, whether to continue or return to the city... Director Roselle asks us to continue our mission and tomorrow a team of royal guards will arrive to escort the prisoners. Ragna?"

"Mm! Suspicions that a person in the bandits' side line taller than the bald guy may be a Summoner Spirit Master. So, this time I will act on the front line to avoid accidents and unforeseen events"

"AH!"

"Spirit Level..."

"Why are you afraid! The transformed bald man cannot defeat us! YOOO!"

"Magen, you're stupid! If it weren't for Vremya's spells and auxiliary magics, the bandit leader would long ago open you defeated with his axe!"

"What Xifia says is true, the level of a Spirit Master is not something we can face. It's not just one level above a grandmaster, but it's a qualitative change."

"So Ragna is in the rank of a Spirit Master? Impressive, I always thought Ragna Sister were the weakest... AHH~ Don't rub my forehead like this~"

"Who says I'm weak! I am -TOP TEN- of the strongest students in the Royal Academy!!"

I wanted to taunt Ragna, but she instantly put an arm behind my neck and pressed me against her, using her other hand to form a fist and rub her knuckles on my soft, smooth forehead. This girl doesn't know how to be delicate with a white and tender man!

"It's true, if the headmistress said that Ragna would switch to being in front of us instead of our backs it's because she's strong enough!"

"Awesome"

"Ragna is so cool~"

"You know now my strength! HUA HUA HUA HUA HUA HUA HUA ~ ~ ~"

"Mmmpph~! O-Okay... glup~... B-You could... uuf~... let me loosen a little if you're going to show off...? Ack~... s-you squeeze me too much... ~"

I can't breathe... Ragna sinks me into something soft, hot, fluffy...

After dinner, the girls went to do some training, as long as they stay motivated it is a good thing to face unknown enemies. Ragna went with them.

Destan is also excited and went to practice as well, from what I could see in his status window, not only has he increased his attributes a few points, but his experience bar in his -ULTIMATE- - Rough Divide- has been filled, it seems that his compression has reached a new level and his attack is sharper and more powerful.

Since I can only see the status window in Destan's system, I don't know how his power increase works, if the goddess gave him the growth system of the acclaimed FF8 video game, Destan must be placing learned magics and stacking them as items and then placing them in links to his attributes and thus increase his points and power.

The -Junction- system of the eighth installment of FF is very -BUG- you can stay at level one but if you somehow acquire the best items and magics in maximum quantities, such as the magics of Meteor, Ultima, Flare, Tornado, etc. you break the game and are practically invincible.

But I don't know if those magics exist in this world, maybe Tornado can exist in the Wind element mages branch and Meteor can be a gravity magic or summoning...

It's a shame that I can't see with my eyes from the blank space Destan's entire system and only his status window and his storage space.

I don't know what magic he's gathering and where he keeps them, but at least I saw that he received materials from the bandit leader to forge and upgrade his weapon.

But, I don't think the tentacles will be used to upgrade the Bladeguns... they are more for the whips of the young and beautiful teacher Quistis.

By the way, what about the GFs system, or -Guardian Forces-. It's also a very - cheat- system that can break the game from disk 1. Even if you never summon GFs in fights, just having them bonded and making them learn skills can increase your power.

Will Destan have GFs? He doesn't invoke them why would he attract attention? And if so, at what time was it? In FF you have to look for them, go and defeat them and convince them to make a contract with you.

In these six months, has Destan had the opportunity to go and look for a hidden GF in this world?

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

While everyone went to train, I opted to go for a quick bath. I know that with magic I can cleanse myself, but I can't just create a waterfall of water on me and that's it.

I have become accustomed to always being clean in my previous life, especially with the identity of a doctor, added to the lifestyle of this world, which is practically daily to take a shower at least when I go to bed.

And in a place where there's no temperature control like at home, I can't help but shower in the morning.

So one bathroom vs eight tenants, you must take advantage of the time when you find the bathroom free.

With wind magic, I shook the dust and dirt off my clothes. I plan to wear the same outfit leaving the green vest on hold.

Although apparently the spies who were watching the actions of the bandits disappeared, it's not certain that they won't come back at night, so we must sleep this time in preparation, and I don't want to go out to fight in just my underwear...

The girls went to the forest to practice and maybe come back in a couple of hours, but in my case, like the magic kind of class, my practice is to meditate...

Sitting, crossing my legs over the bed, I began my cultivation of fairy dust, as well as my practices in elemental magic.

....

When I opened my eyes, I was no longer in bed in the guest room of the village chief's house.

"Did I return to the Reminiscence Room? UGH!" I fell out of thin air.

When I opened my eyes, I found the night-like space, with a starry sky with infinite stars, planets, solar systems, clusters of colored gases, rivers of matter and energy and galaxies.

Then I lost concentration and fell into a sitting position, hitting my butt against the black glass floor.

"You lose focus easily nyahahaha~"

"Huh?" I heard Ria's voice behind me.

Then when I looked back, Ria was sitting back at the garden tea table, her legs crossed over each other, revealing the whiteness of her thighs and her little toes on her bare feet.

She wears the same outfit as last time, which leaves nothing to the imagination, and her thin but long black tail with a hearttip swayed back and forth behind her.

Only unlike the last time I saw her and that was when I met her, this time she had her hair tied in a -Pony Tail-.

Although her hair is short with a bob cut, the small ponytail looks very pretty tied with her dark ribbon and the hair clip in the shape of a demon face. With this hairstyle Ria looks cute and tender, she doesn't look like a demon of the sin of lust at all.

"You're thinking strange things, right!" Ria gave me a serious, angry look suddenly.

"Of course not, hehehe~" I got up off the ground, even though this is supposed to be a spiritual space, or so I think, falling and hitting my butt on the ground when I lost my focus while practicing and meditating was painful.

"You don't deceive me, I have a sense for this, although I know that you didn't think something bad or you would suffer the consequences~"

"I understand... Hold on! What's in your hand???" As I smoothed my skirt and fixed my blouse and feigned apologies, I noticed something in Ria's hand.

A pink sphere, with a red heart, and Mom's face could be seen inside the heart...

"AAAH!~" I shouted, with a voice in a very high tone, full of embarrassment and shyness.

I waved my hands without thinking, and two cyan-colored -medialunas- shot out towards Ria.

Ria turned into a purple and black cloud and moved away from the path of the wind blades, but it wasn't the same for the lawn chair and table.

The chair was split into four parts, and the table was blown to one side by the wind of the blades, hitting the other chair and knocking over cups and teapots.

Ria appeared from the black and violet mist while the chairs and tables and tea set turned into wisps and threads of energy.

"Sorry, sorry, I know I shouldn't spy, but I couldn't contain myself~"

The pink sphere flew into my hand as Ria gently tossed it to me, after catching it, I ran to a bead shelf and placed it. The sphere disappeared from where I put it and out of the corner of my eye, I saw that it appeared in another bookcase.

It seems that these bookshelves have an automatic system of organization...

"Moooooo~" although Ria apologized, I couldn't help but feel angrily embarrassed and shy. I don't need to see the memory to know that there is in that sphere.

I managed to see my face with teary eyes with lost vision, tongue sticking out between my open lips, practically defeated by the pleasure my mother gave me.

"OKAY~ OKAY~ OKAY~ I'll reward you with a gift, it was something I was going to give you later, but there's no problem giving it to you now."

Ria stretched out her hands with her palms facing upwards and a wooden box with a scent appeared in her hands.

"Take it~"

Ria is my Master, and my ancestor, so without thinking I took the box in my hands and opened it. Inside was a collection of rings.

"Is it?" I asked little Succubu who was looking at me with a smile.

"I know that you are now in a group of seven members, follow the advice that little Keira left. So, My Ontology sent this gift..."

"Ontology? You mean that..."

"That's right, I'm a Clone of the original Ria. Ria has things to do, you don't expect her to be waiting for you all this time right..." Ria pouts her mouth and puts her eyes to the side.

"Then you can go to the world where Ria is and then come back?"

"Yes and No. When my magic power is exhausted, I fade away and my essence returns to Ria. Clones are a magical technology in the world of Demons. Although expensive, but Ria is the Queen, so..."

"Then you can..."

"I'm sorry~ although I can't acquire information from the source, Ria already knows everything I know and I'm learning-experiencing-seeing in real time or when Ria's essence returns to Ria."

"YAN...~"

"So the tea set, tea leaves, garden table and chairs set and... That is it?" As I looked at where the table and chairs used to be, there was a modern-style chest with the top lid covered with plush fabric and, with what appeared to be a tablet?

"Kya~~ You must not see this...." Ria ran, almost flying with her dragon wings, towards the trunk, took the tablet and put it inside the trunk.

Then she sat down on the trunk and crossed her legs and acted as if nothing had happened....

She says that she is the clone of a Ria who is a Queen in the Demon world with what seems to be a magical high tech, but why does she behave like a spoiled little princess girl at times?

"You're thinking of something bad this time, right?~"

"No... so Ria has the power to command you and send objects to this place, the tea leaves and the furniture for example"

"Sure, although Ria at some point may come personally, but you don't expect that I, even though I'm a clone I'm still the Original Ria, will get bored here waiting for you."

Ria, or clone, let's still call her Ria, waved her hand in an elegant and feminine way and new chairs, tables, and tea set appeared.

Seeing that there is a table again, I placed the wooden box in my hands on the table.

"Going back to business. A Swiftiness Ring, a Life Ring, an Attack Ring, a Magic Ring, a Maneuver Ring, and Seven Potential Rings.

The Swiftiness Ring increases Agility by 30%.

The Life Ring increases your Stamina by 30% as well as your recovery.

The Attack Ring increases by 15% Physical Damage.

The Magic Ring increases Magic Damage by 15% as well as the total amount of Mana in 30%.

The Maneuver Ring gathers a bit of special energy over time to perform a special attack, the Destan boy, seems to be special and has a way of fighting that reminds me of something... It doesn't matter, it can be useful to him.

And the Ring of Potential Not only directly increases your Stamina and Mana points by 200 points and your Agility points by 20 points, but it also gives the other attributes 10 points, also luck, which is an individual attribute that goes unnoticed but for many can bring fortune and misfortune.

My husband believes that although he doesn't believe in luck but in hard work to achieve your goals, he is very lucky to have me as his wife...."

I can see onomatopoeias of shyness, blush, embarrassment, love, hearts, kya~, etc. coming out of Ria as she puts her hands in front of her chest cup B and looks with her eyes to infinity, as if she traversed all universes and could see her husband.

By now, I'm curious to know who Ria's Husband is...

"... AH! And this is for you too, I almost forgot..." Ria lifted her left sleeve and a violet-gold bracelet appeared on her wrist, gently removed it and handed it to me with a smile.

The bracelet is beautiful, inside it has some inscriptions on some runes that I don't know, it is soft and of a design like scales, when you move it, it seems that the scales are not attached to each other in some way, but they stay together.

"Although Succubus usually attack with magic, some like to use swords or bows and arrows among other weapons. This is my weapon, I've always had it, it's a gift from my mother, accompanied me on all my adventures and it's my wish that you have it..."

"Etto... Ria, this is very..."

"Good! Now that the gifts have been delivered. It's time to start your teachings! Tell me little Vremya, have you learned everything I left you?..."

Ria interrupted me and started bombarding me with a Master's voice...

Since it is Ria's intention for me to keep this bracelet, I will accept it. Maybe at some point I can reciprocate the gift with something I have done at the time I meet her for the first time, In her world.