

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

chapter 81-90

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

It's the first class I've taken with Ria since she left me with her knowledge in a pink heart. There were still things I didn't understand as Succubus, so we spent the next few hours with Ria answering my questions and guiding me on the methods she used to grow in power and evolution.

Apparently, their race evolves, climbing their hierarchy, as vampires rise in noble ranks that show their power.

Although according to Ria, she began to evolve when she met her husband, who with her help changed the original method in which the Succubus practiced.

Ria had spent years at the lowest level of strength among her sisters, though as a descendant of high-level Succubus and daughter of a Succubus queen, with her sisters she was still the weakest.

But it had a lot to do with her way of thinking, unlike other Succubus, she remained a virgin, always thinking about finding a partner with whom to be together always.

A virgin Succubus would never increase its strength level. But she had noticed that even though others succubus had many sexual partners, many Succubus did not increase their strength in a noticeable or qualitative way either.

But something curious happened when she arrived in a fishing village in a world that was not hers, next to a contractor with whom she was very fond at first.

The idea of invoking Familiars in my new world comes from this. Apparently, Ria's original world has contact with other planes, some more easily and others with greater difficulty, in one of those planes, Ria was summoned and created a contract with a young human who thought she was cute and liked her.

All the demons that were summoned and signed a contract, the contractor needs to offer energy sacrifices to keep the demon in the world and that this demon will give him strength.

It's a Win-Win business, of course, unless you let yourself be fooled by the Demon and he can make you his final sacrifice, then no is a Win-Win.

Ria, although she liked the small adventures she began to experience with the young contractor, the energy he offered her was very little, so in the year she was with him, her strength hardly grew.

And the sacrifice that a Succubus need is the vital essence that can absorb it through sexual intercourse or everything related to sex.

In the case of a virgin Succubus, it could only acquire energy by drinking the seed of its contractor or any other creature.

Ria obviously wasn't going to seek energy from others. So she spent her time absorbing his contractor on so many occasions a day that the contractor himself always complained about the number of times he had to shoot his seed.

And so were her days of adventure until she met an adventurer who was the opposite of her contractor, tall, strong, powerful, and at the same time, she met her husband.

So many events happened in that small fishing village that led Ria to cut the contract with her contractor and make the decision to continue her adventures with her husband (today).

Although Ria does not want to tell what happened at that time, she did explain that with the help of her husband, she and he formulated a new form of evolution for the Succubus.

Normally something like that would stay in the family, but according to Ria, I'm her family since I'm basically her daughter, her descendant.

And in her words, I'm not going to have a problem getting seeds from multiple pairs.

Then, under her erotic taunts, Ria taught me a cultivation method that seems like an immortal method so that I can grow like Succubus.

After explaining the first part of the cultivation method and what I need to be careful about, Ria turned into a black-violet mist and violet specks of light and said goodbye. Not before she told me to practice well and that if I had questions I would answer them the next time I came.

What surprised me was that a white tablet floated out of the trunk and Ria took it in her hands and hugged it before disappearing into specks of purple lights giving me a smile.

Although I don't know why she cares so much about I can see that Tablet, since in my world, I shouldn't know what it is or how it works. But that she ran and hid it and then took it away later when she left seems very strange to me.

It's as if she didn't want me to see, not the tablet, but the contents of the tablet. As if the tablet has something that Ria is hiding, but what could it be?

Shaking my head to get extra thoughts out. I sat back down on the carpet and crossed my legs to meditate. I hope to complete the first circle before dawn, Ria already taught me to trace the currents of vitality within the energy channels within my body according to the Succubus.

What I must be careful about is not getting into the energy channels within my body according to the Fairies, or I could divert all my energy to create imbalance and chaos and unpredictable things could happen. Or at least that's what Ria and Ria's husband said, and I now know his name thanks to Ria -Lumey-.

The circulation of energy through my body was very smooth and does not conflict with the fairy energy. Although it seems contradictory, the two energies can coexist together even if they do not mix.

After a while, as I completed the first circle, I felt how every cell in my body was filled with new energy and vibrated with excitement. But at the same time I felt a hunger in my stomach.

Or rather, I felt empty and hungry further south of my stomach, in my lower belly...

With my hands I parted my blouse a little, and in my belly, where the heart tattoo is, the heart that was once full is now empty...

Although I was thinking about going out and looking for something to eat in the kitchen of the village chief's mansion, it is obvious that the hunger and feeling of emptiness I feel is not coming from my stomach.

But to satisfy my other hunger, where could I go? Ragna? I couldn't sneak into her room, she's with Tikshna...

"I know!"

Then I remembered that I could enter into dreams!

With a smile on my lips, from which I almost dripped saliva, I began to activate my -Dream Walker- ability.

"Going back to the foggy world..."

Why is it fog?"

I looked around and everything was surrounded by gray fog. In my previous life, people always imagined the dream world as a dreamlike place with infinite colors. But this is just a foggy plane.

"Oh~ now I see soap bubbles!"

There are some species of soap bubbles floating in the sea of fog, some smaller than others. The first time I came, I could only detect small islands with my perception, but I couldn't see them with my eyes...

Come to think of it, do I have eyes in this state? Or is it only by increasing my strength as a Succubus that my perception has changed and I seem to perceive things with my eyes?

"It doesn't matter... Let's see"

I walked to a bubble as close as possible, and it was very small. In my experience, it must be a rabbit-like creature, passing by the bubble, I continued walking to a bubble of considerable size.

The soap bubble that reflects colors and seems to be very delicate that could explode when touched, is the size of a baseball, comparing it to the size of a marble from the previous bubble, perhaps it is a human's dream?

Looking around, aside from a dozen marble-sized soap bubbles, there are only three baseball-sized soap bubbles. So they must not be human.

There are soap bubbles the size of basketballs, there are ten of these bubbles near me, but there are none of this size near the place where I appeared, that means either Destan has a very small bubble or that he hasn't fallen asleep yet.

"Now we must be twelve people in the village chief's mansion, so two people haven't slept yet."

Calculating by the position of the soap bubbles, if Destan hasn't slept yet, the other person should be Ragna.

"Damn! What is Ragna doing when I need her!!!"

There is a solitary sphere in what I calculate to be the room of Ragna and Tikshna.

"Let's see what the shy little Tikshna is dreaming~..."

When I was about to enter the dream bubble, I noticed that another bubble trembled, and the membrane was about to break.

As I looked at it carefully, I saw that the reflection of colors on the soap bubble changed to dark gray tones.

Curiously, I approached, and I could see how the tremor increased, and the membrane began to twist. The dark gray deepened.

"Is it a nightmare? Because of the place it can be Kara or Dianeira. But could Dianeira have a nightmare? I'll go in"

When I touched the gray bubble with my hands my perception changed, and I felt how everything around me was transformed.

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

I'm in a withered forest, it's night but there are no stars or moons in the sky, you can still see it well, as if it were a movie.

"... We will separate! My family will change the name Skada to Skard!"

"How dare you!"

"You think that because you are a woman you can do whatever you want! I will never allow my son to grow up with these outdated and outdated teachings!"

"Dian!!"

As I approached where a noise of screaming and fighting was coming from, I could see the front yard of a gray and green mansion, deformed.

A beautiful woman, with a flat chest, long green hair and green eyes, took a child by the hand with the same characteristics and turned and left.

Standing with her hand stretched out as if to stop the woman leaving, a beautiful dark brown-haired woman with hazel eyes had a sad but furious look.

"If you walk out that door, you will never set foot in this house again! You won't even see your daughter Dianeira again!"

The brown-haired woman screamed in fury, although the green-haired woman stopped for a moment, she walked away from the house again.

When the woman came out of the garden of that mansion, I heard a sob on the side. I turned around and saw a little girl sitting against a tree, crying as she hugged her knees.

She has dark green hair, and tears fall from her green eyes like a river.

"Dad~ don't abandon me, Dad~..." the little girl sobbed.

I guess not everyone has perfect lives, and even in noble families there are problems. Even I have a single-parent family, although I am happy, I mean, in my past life I was an orphan...

I approached the girl, and although I had planned to bend down to be at her height, I suddenly found myself reduced in size.

"It seems like I went back to the way I was at the age of six..."

"ah? Who are you?"

I felt the space around us begin to shake.

"Hi Dianeira, you are a very brave girl to be in such a dark forest~ ?"

I've known Dianeira for six lunar cycles, and while I can't say I know her deeply, at least I know that her attitude is very tough and black-bellied that gets angry easily. And this little girl is not the six-year-old Dianeira but a dream representation of a sadness of 12-year-old Dianeira.

Then...

"It's just a forest; nothing to be afraid of..." Dianeira suddenly turned around and then approached me hugging me...

What happened -with not being afraid-?

"N.. I'm not afraid, just... I protect you! You are a boy and it is my duty to protect you..."

How do you know I'm a boy? Now she acts like she knows me.

But I think it is not uncommon, sometimes I have also had dreams where I interact with people in a very familiar and close way. But when I wake up, I don't even know who they are.

As if in that life in the dream those people were NPCs for the dream story.

And it is normal that in dreams logic is completely destroyed and we act as if following a kind of script.

Can it be said that we do not have in the dream -free will-?

"You don't mind me I am protecting you, right?" Six-year-old Dianeira looked at me with her huge green eyes, you can see some crystalline tears although the river of previous tears has already dried.

"No, it is an honor for me that the beautiful Dianeira protects me and stays with me always"

"Is it a promise?"

"Mm! It's a promise!"

Little Dianeira smiled and hugged me more, carving her little white face on my chest. Although the position is somewhat uncomfortable, perhaps because it is a dream it does not feel that way.

Dianeira sitting on the floor leaning forward to hug me, and me squatting bending over and holding little Dianeira in my arms.

"Dad says that men should be independent and not be treated as if they are weak, and that they are only good for cooking and taking care of babies..."

Mmm... I am not going to comment on this...

"... Do you think you're going to be an independent man?"

And here they force me to talk about it....

"Even if I become a man like that, we will always need help from someone, no one can live alone, not even the most powerful being in the world can live alone without anyone around him"

"Then Vremya won't abandon Dianeira like Dad did?"

"Never I swear.

UHNM?"

The passage around us has changed, no longer the dark and dreary forest, it is now a sunny amphitheater-type classroom.

Dianeira and I switch positions, sitting in the classroom bench seats, with her hugging me and both of us turned toward each other with one knee pulled up to the seat.

But now we are no longer small children of about six years old, but having our real age.

"I love that you wear the color forest green in your dress. But you don't have to change your typical white or blue clothes for me even if we're dating~ "Dianeira used her index finger to carve circles on my chest tickling me.

Her voice changed to that of a sweet and tender little girl, to the voice of a young lady with a black belly

Looking down at my clothes, now dressed in the same outfit I wore in battle. I must point out that if it is true, it is pure coincidence, there are also other tones, such as yellows, pink, blue, etc. but they are very tender pastel colors.

And a man should not wear tender colors!!

"Kofu* kofu* glad you like it~..." I coughed falsely because I didn't know what to say. But now in the dream we are boyfriend and girlfriend? The script changes very quickly in dreams...

"Since we are alone, and the others no are here ... What do you think if you show me what a boy hides under his skirt? ~ "

OKAY!! This dream is changing too much!

"What, here? But it's the classroom!!"

"We can hide behind bookshelves and boxes~ Come on ~ mmuack ~ " Dianeira started acting flirtatiously and gave me a somewhat long kiss on the cheek making me feel her lips wet with saliva.

"No~ what if someone comes in?"

"No one will enter, come~ trust me ~" That's what a typical playboy would say!

Dianeira stood up and dragged me by the hand. I take myself to the top of the classroom where there is a large hallway with bookcases, boxes, and things that you would only see in a warehouse or a warehouse.

These things are not in the REAL-WORLD classroom!!

Dianeira pushed me into a narrow spot between a closet with old books and some stacked wooden boxes. The space is enough for two people to enter hugging each other's shoulders, but Dianeira pushed me against the wall.

Then Dianeira began to move her hands around my waist and put her right knee between my legs, forcing me to open them.

As she placed her lips on mine, but nothing else...

For a moment, she doesn't know what to do and become frozen. So I just had to take the initiative, cross my arms around her neck and use my tongue to open her lips and suck them with my lips.

My movement made Dianeira tremble. And although she said she wanted to see what a guy had under his skirt, she just walks her hands over my waist, my hips and my legs, the only places Dianeira has touched in reality. Maybe because they are in training moments where she must take me and carry me to another place as part of the movement practice and positioning in the middle of the fight.

Dianeira and Xifia are the ones with the greatest mobility and agility. So sometimes, the teacher makes us practice the defense and protect the auxiliary and support classes, that is, ME.

So Xifia and Dianeira have sometimes carried me as a sack of potatoes (with which I have no problems) and sometimes as a princess (with this I do have problems) ...

So having her hands on my back, hips, waist and legs is normal.

But even so, you should have some experience, or else know where to touch your boyfriend, right?

In a few minutes our tongues were dancing, rubbing against each other, and her lips and mine were rubbing intensely. Dianeira began to move her waist.

Because of her position, having a knee between my legs makes one of my legs between Dianeira's legs.

Then with our rubbing, it seems that Dianeira has started to feel stimulated in her belly.

Although with Dianeira's hands she lifted my skirt a little, but enough to feel my leg starting to get wet from Dianeira's crotch.

Then I remembered why I'm here. I separated my lips from Dianeira's lips and without taking my eyes off her gaze, I began to go down.

"Noo~..."

"Who's the shy one now~"

"I'm not shy... Isn't this denigrating you?"

I thought about it for a moment... It seems that the superior gender change in this world now makes boys feel humiliated by having to perform Cunnilingus on girls.

"If it's for you, my girlfriend. It just makes me happy~" Dianeira's face was filled with red, and her eyes began to shine like crystal clear lake water.

Dianeira always wears tight leather pants or leather shorts. Because of her need for mobility, it is the best thing for her as an Archer.

But now she wears a short leather skirt that was not difficult for me to lift. Maybe because it's a Dream, there's no underwear...

Before my eyes, a pink line appeared dividing a soft white skin. Although I don't know if that's how it is in reality, but she is the owner of the dream, and everything here is part of her memories.

The pink opening is wet, from which a special aroma emanates in each drop that drips off. Its mons pubs have some hair trimmed into a green triangle.

Although it is known that the extravagant hair colors in this world are due to the elemental mana of the Familiar Summoned and with whom a bond is created, Dianeira's rabbit is white not green like this rabbit in front of my eyes...

As a smile appeared on my lips, I slowly approached, stuck out my tongue and placed it between Dianeira's secret slit.

"Yiiii~"

My tongue penetrated and parted my lips, and went up rubbing them, I could feel a pressure against my tongue as well as a sweet and salty taste.

I don't know if it's because of my Succubus powers, but I don't think that in dreams someone can get wet, much less taste and smell.

But I started to enjoy the warmth, the taste, the aroma, the texture and everything of Dianeira. Who from the first contact began to emit noises that escaped from between her lips and to place her hands in my hair.

"Vremya~ AHH~ Vremi~ AHNMM~"

"Lero~ lero~ chup~ chup~" I got lost in Dianeira's honeypot and began to rub my tongue and lips everywhere, placing my hands taking the soft but solid legs of my dream girlfriend.

Then at one point, guided by my desires, I made my tongue penetrate deeper and enter Dianeira.

"AAHHHHH~ VREEM~" Dianeira shivered, and her knees tightened.

I could clearly feel my tongue getting longer and going deeper into Dianeira. It seems that Ria is right, many things can be done in the world of dreams, many of which can be transmitted to reality.

Now my lips were pressed to Dianeira's lips. My tongue went back and forth inside her. It looks like I'm giving her a French kiss on Dianeira's secret lower mouth.

While I drank all the honey juice of love from my girlfriend of dreams. I could feel in my hands how Dianeira's body began to shake as her moans and blows increased in rhythm and volume.

I was almost afraid that someone would listen to us...

On my tongue inside Dianeira's love cave, I began to feel the pressure of her vaginal walls, pulsing faster and faster.

"VREM~ VREM!~ I can't stand it anymore~, I'm cumming!~ HAAA~ AMMMM~"

With a long scream, Dianeira reached the peak of her orgasm, a river of honey gushed from her spring and with effort I began to drink it all.

I didn't want to waste a drop.

My tongue inside her was fighting against the pulsations of Dianeira's internal muscles. Looking to get more and more liquid of love.

After a few long minutes of orgasm. I stuck my tongue out from inside Dianeira and gently parted my lips from her pubis. Not before giving her one last quick kiss of love. If I could see myself, I'd surely have pink hearts in my eyes...

Then, Dianeira vanished, kneeling on the ground in front of me, taking her in my arms I pulled her to lean on me. It seems that we are back to the position of the beginning in the forest.

Dianeira was breathing fast and deeply, but her arms wrapped around my waist and squeezed me tightly.

"Vremya, I love you~"

When Dianeira said that in my ear. Everyone began to fade into specks of colored lights, as if a soap bubble had exploded.

Then I came back and saw myself back in the dream plane of gray fog. The pomp that seemed to turn gray was gone, and the pomp next to it was still there.

"It seems that Dianeira woke up from her nightmare hehe~

I wonder what face it will have right now...."

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

Opening my eyes, I returned to the guest room in the village chief's mansion. I was still sitting cross-legged. Turning to Destan's bed, he was already lying in his sleep.

It seems like it's about four or five in the morning. Stroking my stomach with my right hand, I could feel that I was a little satisfied.

It seems that extracting life energy from the dream world worked.

Listen for a muffled sound from the next room. Opening my eyes curiously, in the blank space I could notice a girl spinning on her bed from side to side making blocked noises in her mouth.

Then, in the next bed of the girl who was tossing and turning in her bed, a girl got up with a face of annoyance, made a sound of annoyance and threw magic towards the other girl who was squirming in her bed.

Then, transparent hands hit the girl who was moving, starting a kind of argument in the room.

"hehehe~ it looks like Dianeira is fine~ well, I'll sleep for a couple of hours, it seems that no one came to cause trouble in the middle of the night..."

Although I lay down in bed and covered myself with a sheet that I brought from home. Like Dianeira, I couldn't sleep and started tossing and turning on the mattress.

Although I no longer felt the hunger and the feeling of emptiness inside me, I still had a bit of a mug feeling.

"Nnm~" was rubbing my legs against each other and squeezing my toes.

By the time I had one hand between my thighs and the other hand getting between my blouse to caress my breasts cup A I decided better to get up to get a glass of water and cool off.

I left the guest room without disturbing Destan, making the noise that cats make when walking.

Leonore's mansion is big, but not as big as my own house so I quickly got to the kitchen. Although I can create water or condense it with fairy magic, the simple act of drinking fresh water from an earthenware vase in a glass is pleasant and refreshing.

But somehow, I made it to Ragna's room and before I realized it, I had already entered after pushing the door gently...

"Girls in this world don't care about their safety, how can they leave the door unlocked~..."

Although I spoke in a low voice, it seems that it was not necessary since upon entering I could hear the sound of someone's snorting, as if a ferocious beast was sleeping.

"Strange, despite her wild nature, Ragna for sleeping is very tender..."

And of course, when I looked in Ragna's direction, I quickly identified her since she usually sleeps in a fetal position curling up into a ball hugging a pillow. while wrapped under a pastel yellow quilt

Ragna is very quiet to sleep and does not make noise or snore. I know this because she has stayed at my house on many occasions.

quite the opposite when she is awake and cannot sit still for more than ten seconds.

"But then the growl like a wild beast comes from..."

Looking at the other bed, from where a loud breath could be heard inhaling and exhaling. The one who slept, in a savage way with the sheet lying on the ground, with her arms open and outstretched, in a position of the character 大, only with her right leg bent at the knee.

This is the way one imagines Ragna to sleep, not the timid-tender girl Tikshna Baldred!

But the strangest and most unpredictable thing is.

"Why are you in -Familiar Possession- Tikshna? ..."

Aside from Tikshna's wild way of sleeping, she is in a mode where the summoner enters a state of fusion with her Beast-type Familiar to increase her attributes, called Familiar Possession.

Although there are rare cases where a summoner fuses with an artifact-type familiar like a sword.

There are also cases where a summoner creates a link with an armor-type familiar, but they don't actually wear it like Ragna and her God of War Armor but rather summon it as a separate armor that moves on its own.

Tikshna showed it the first time we met and introduced ourselves as members of the fourth team of the second-year Class A.

Tikshna increases in size in this way, growing in every way. Her hair also changes to white with black spots, she grows a small coil tail with short hair and long hair at the tip as well as her feet transform into those of a hoofed equine.

Two small white horns adorn its head and grow backwards. And between the horns, sleeps a small translucent white cow on Tikshna's soft hair.

The simple wooden bed in which Tikshna sleeps seems to be about to break supporting the weight of the girl almost one hundred and eighty centimeters tall.

Her bust cup that now pops out of the alphabet to non-human levels and seems to be about to rip her blouse, her wide hips and voluptuous legs and buttocks and her

incredible waist that looks small next to her dangerous curves, make her Familiar Possession form a direct attack on any healthy guy!

But in the shape of her curvy sensual body with her cute and tender angel face, there is something that catches the eye.

I had never imagined that Possession would also change that part of the body. Because of her sleeping position, Tikshna pulled her long skirt up to the top, revealing her plump thighs. But the change is not under the skirt, but above, in her stomach.

Because of her wild sleeping way, her blouse at the bottom has opened and shows her belly and a bulge!

The male external sex organs of Tikshna are those of a bovine!

What should be seen under her skirt up, is actually seen on Tikshna's flat stomach, below her navel.

As if a long, thick worm was moving under the white skin of Tikshna's belly. A couple of fingers below the navel is an opening in the skin surrounded by soft white and fluffy hair. The opening lets out a limb, as if a desert sandworm came out of the sand a little to breathe in the fresh air.

Without realizing it, I was already squatting position next to Tikshna's bed, and my hands had stretched out placing my right hand on Tikshna's bent leg and my left hand gently resting on her belly.

For a moment I was scared. Tikshna's body tensed for a second, but then she calmed down and continued to breathe deeply and heavily.

My body also changed from tense to relaxing. Since I shouldn't be doing this, it's bad. But I can't contain myself...

Tikshna's belly feels warm, but where you feel the worm that furrows under Tikshna's skin it feels hotter. The texture of their skin is tight.

Maybe it's because my hand is small, but the thickness of the sandworm goes from my thumb to where my index finger starts with my outstretched hand.

Even though my hand is small, that's very thick!

I gently moved my left hand to the upper edge of Tikshna's skirt and then raised it back up the entire length of the sandworm to the white fluff.

I repeated the movement slowly and delicately, up and down, calculating approximately a one-way distance of twenty centimeters.

But thanks to my movements, the long sandworm under Tikshna's skin began to get thicker and harder.

Then I woke up.

"I can't do this, it's no different than forcing someone..." I removed both hands from Tikshna's body and lowered them to my thighs, then pinched myself tightly.

"Iiih~. Ria has warned me, I must not fall into the abyss of lust, or I will become a monster!" After taking a deep breath, I stood up.

"I'm sorry . . . ~" I leaned forward watching Tikshna's face sleep while snorting like a bull. I found her very tender with her round cheeks and small nose.

I bent over more keeping my legs straight and holding my hair on the left side of my face.

"Mmuack~" I gave a soft kiss for a second to Tikshna's parted lips. Perhaps for many this is also overstepping the line. But sorry, I'm half Succubus and this is still within my limits!

But even though I can control myself, my arousal bar is at ninety percent! Then I approached Ragna's bed, who slept like a baby.

I bowed again, as with Tikshna, but this time I kissed Ragna deeply to wake her up.

I started gently so as not to make her jump out of bed, but as the kiss deepened, I could feel Ragna begin to respond awkwardly to my kiss.

"Seriously, I say you should be on guard, and I can't believe I can come in and attack you and you don't know!"

I can forgive Tikshna, but your Ragna, don't you really wake up?"

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

"Seriously, I say you should be on guard, and I can't believe I can come in and attack you and you guys don't know!"

I can forgive Tikshna, but your Ragna, don't you really wake up?"

I parted my lips from Ragna's after more than a minute of kissing. By this point, I could already see the pink aura in Ragna that represents lust.

It is obvious that Ragna has already woken up but still keeps her eyes closed despite not being able to fully control her increasingly accelerated breathing.

"Vremya, don't you know that it is dangerous for a cute and tender boy like you to enter the room of a strong mature woman like me? You can suffer the consequences!"

"What a strong and mature woman? Here I only see a little baby sleeping hugging a pillow and sucking her big finger on her hand~"

"Little young man, you're playing with fire, and you can get burned! ~"

"And what are you waiting for, I'm soaked in oil to be set on fire~" was not my intention, but it seems that this sentence came out with double meaning.

"Mmm~ yea, here I can smell the scent of your oil from how hot this little slut is . . . " and Ragna fully understood the double meaning.

Somehow, for Ragna to say those last words to me, I end up getting excited, I could barely control my body to keep from launching myself at Ragna. But too I was able to keep my voice low in whispers as we kept doing.

"Wait! Not here, Tikshna is asleep next door..." I said when I felt Ragna's hands on my waist ready to lure me to her bed.

"Then where?" Ragna also asked, resisting the fire.

During the day of yesterday, I explored the village of Rice Lake, and on one side of the village, on the side facing the rice fields, there are a series of large barns. Thanks to my view of the white world, I can tell that no one is there.

"Follow me, we have an hour before dawn... I guess..." I took Ragna's hands, and we hurried out but quietly thanks to my fairy wind magic.

I took her to the barn, and we entered like two fugitives. Once inside the barn, we find an area in a kind of attic.

The moment we reached the front of the stairs, Ragna grabbed me by the waist and jumped up. Up and without separating, Ragna took my lips as her own and began to devour them again.

My plan was to push her into the straw that was piled up, but then Ragna squeezed me by the waist and turned me around.

Then it pushed me over the wooden wall and stuck on me from behind my body.

"What do you do? Lie down~" I whispered to Ragna who was hitting her hard member on my butt and making pushing movements.

"I'm giving her what the little slut wants"

"I don't like it like this ~ let's go to straw-bed AHH! You broke my....!" Ragna put her hands inside my white skirt and reaching for my underwear she tore it into pieces of fabric.

"This cloth is no longer useful, it is dirty with your juices"

When I wanted to step aside, Ragna hugged me with her left arm while I felt her lift my skirt from the back.

Then I felt its trunk hard and hot bare-skinned. Her glans is wet and slimy, and she penetrated between my buttocks looking for my lower orifice.

"No~ wait, not like this~ nnnmm~"

"You're so wet. You wanted to get burned. Well, now you'll catch fire~"

Ragna pushed me to the side where a straw was piled up, she pushed me and lowered her body, making me bend at the knees, then I was left with my knees and hands on the straw.

"!!!

Ragna! Seriously this~ . . . Noooo~ wait, wait, wait!" I felt my little hole of flesh open and let in Ragna's big, thick mushroom-shaped tip.

This position is very wild and degrading, my heart was beating fiercely, and my spine and all my skin were shaking in an electric current.

Then Ragna grabbed me by the blouse and pulled me tightly towards her. Staying with my knees in the straw and my back stuck to her soft and fluffy breasts.

Ragna put her hands in my blouse and took her left hand to my breasts and the other one she left pressing on my belly so that it would not escape by making me forward.

"You say no, but you like it wild, you're just moving your hips even if you avoid it and squeezing your muscles to devour my cock"

"Ahnmm~ Okay, fine~... but first, answer me something..." Although I want to deny it, it's true that my body really liking being treated like this.

But before I surrender to submission to Ragna, I want to maintain a glimmer of dignity. And the best way to maintain dignity is by formalizing the relationship, so it doesn't matter what happens in the privacy of the bedroom.

"Mmm~ you can ask anything you want while I make my way with my cock inside you~" Ragna gave small thrusts against me. Slowly putting her member inside my gut.

Her hands played and caressed my breasts and belly.

"Ahnmm~ Ragna!, tell me. What are you and I?" I managed to ask the question in the face of Ragna's mockery of my body.

"What?" Ragna stopped her movements, as if a paralysis, time-stopping spell was acting on her.

"Tell me," I raised my head to look Ragna straight in the eye.

Because of our height differences, even though Ragna keeps her knees open to lower her body more, she takes me by a head high in this position.

If I turn my head to either side to look back, I'll only see Ragna's shoulder and her chin. Then I have no choice but to look up, making my body curve forward by bending my back.

My knees are between Ragna's knees keeping my legs straight and together, and Ragna only needs to give a push forward to pierce me all the way and soak me with her long, fat spear.

"I..." Ragna, looking me straight in the eye when I looked down, her face turned into a confused expression.

It seems that Ragna has not taken the relationship seriously. And even though she's called me a little slut, and I've started multiple relationships at once, I don't want to be a playboy like Tony Stark. I want to have a bonding relationship with each and every one of them and not throw them away after sex.

Maybe if I'm a bit of a slut and give myself up really easy, but I don't want to become a lust-slumped Succubus who doesn't have a bottom line...

"Before you answer. You should know that... well, it's not just you..."

"Uhm! I've noticed that you're not a virgin. Little Vremya, who was your first time, you stopped being a virgin after you started school. I noticed it just by watching you walk~"

"When walking? I think that's something you don't notice, you may well be wrong!"

"Am I?"

"UGH~" look away embarrassedly.

"Was it Vasi?"

"Vasi?! I haven't made it this far yet~" I said pouting, I almost haven't had a chance to knock my Big Sister down. And the few times I've asked to be alone with her, she's only gotten to oral sex.

"EHHHHHH~ then I'm beating Vasi~"

"AHHNMM~ Ragna, don't go into me anymore if you're not going to answer me!"
Ragna gave a push forward, tucking a little past her member's head.

"You answer me first. Who stole your cherry?"

"That is not important ~ ayy~ ahhh~" my breathing was getting faster and faster; my arousal bar is at ninety-eight percent. My legs rub against each other causing my flesh hole to tighten and loosen around Ragna's member.

Although I would like to say Men do not have cherries, Ragna does not let me think more clearly.

"Was it Sera's friend?"

"Liana. I haven't had anything with Liana yet!"

"Yet? So you wish you had something with your sister's best friend! You're really a little slut! ~ "

"AHHHHHHH~ AAAAAHNMM~ NOOO~ YOU'R VERY BIG~ AH~ AHH~ AHHH~"

"MMMM~ You're very tight, your honey spot squeezes my cock all over and devours it..."

"Ragna~ RAGNA~"

"Okay~ I'm going to be your woman, and you'll be my wife! I can't stand it anymore, I will make you completely mine today!" Ragna pushed me back into the submissive position!

Pushing my back until I was back with my hands on the straw. Even though I wanted to fight, Ragna had put all her weight on me without caring about anything. So I had to hold on with my knees, legs, hands and arms.

Ragna's hands were placed on either side of me, I instinctively used my hands to grab her arms. But with her pelvic strokes and her weight on me, I lowered my hands again, but this time I placed them on Ragna's hands.

Somehow, I felt small underneath it.

Ragna covered me completely, her head was on mine, and I caressed her neck with my hair. Ragna's snort was heard so close to me, so I lifted my head and sought her lips.

Although it was somewhat uncomfortable, Ragna also looked for my lips and the kiss was complete with Ragna sticking her tongue all over my mouth.

As Ragna's blows came so deep and her pelvis began to crash against my butt making very loud clapping sounds.

"AHHH~ AHHHH~ AHHHHHH~ AHHHHHNMMMMMM~" Ragna opened me so wide inside, that I expanded the skin of my strangers and my internal muscles fought by squeezing and nibbling on her member. Making me cum, wetting the floor under my knees.

Her trunk is so wide that it rubbed heavily against the walls of my flesh cave and its broad, mushroom-shaped head tore all my folds stretching and sweeping them away. Keeping me in a state of sublime pleasure and orgasms

"I'm going to get you pregnant little slut, I'm going to be the woman who impregnate you and gives birth to a child first. I'm going to find the entrance to your uterus~" Ragna's movements were speeding up hitting me hard. But I managed to understand the words she said to me between kisses.

"Ragna!~ AHH~ RAGNAA ㄹ~~ AAHHHH~ MMMM~ NMMMMM~ NNMMM AHHH ㄹ~ ㄹ" I want to say her no, I wanted to ask how she knew that, but my mind is now bathed in feelings of pleasure just as my body is bathed in bodily fluids from the wild sexual act.

My legs dripped liquid like crystalline honey and the rest of my body began to sweat while my face was bathed in tears and saliva. All caused by the explosions of pleasure that Ragna provoked in me.

In my light, I could only move my waist to avoid Ragna's attacks with her member inside me. Unlike my family, Ragna has a downward curvature, and with her attacking me from behind, the tip of her member scratched the front of my inner walls. And that's just the place where find that delicate, still-closed slit that's the only access to my belly and uterus.

Although I take pills that regulate my reproductive cycle hormone, preventing me from bleeding every moon cycle by not causing my only ovary to release a fertile egg, my aunt has made it clear that my body is very hormonal and that if I am attacked in a way that awakens in me reproductive desires my ovary could release an egg and become fertilized.

So my current wish is to be defeated by Ragna and have her plant her baby in me, but because of that inner desire I must prevent her from releasing her seed in my most vulnerable and secret place!

"UGH~ Vremmm~ you're squeezing me uff~ mmm~ it seems like you want my seed so badly!"

"RAGNA!! ~ Give it to me, give me your semen, fill me inside ~ Impregnate me ~
♡"

Even though I let out my inner desires, I did it to make Ragna ejaculate in my gut and stop looking for the secret door inside my flesh pit.

My muscles massaged and pumped Ragna's member, rubbing and squeezing her glans making the pleasure she feels sublime and soon leading her to her orgasm and ejaculation.

Then Ragna quickly accelerated her thrusts, now she hit me without rhythm or in her eagerness to look for my secret room. Her pelvic thrusts became chaotic until she gave one last push, shoving her penis deep inside me.

Ragna's hands pressed against the straw and I intertwined my fingers with Ragna's hand. My feet and calves turned upwards as I had a very strong orgasm as I started to receive Ragna's semen shots deep inside me.

One, two, three, ten, thirteen, seventeen, twenty-four... I lost count of the shots, my stomach felt very hot and full.

The textbooks that Ragna once got me explain why the generation and ejaculation in large quantities of the Naris is due to a low amount of sperm compared to the Pais who are born only to produce sperm with their two testicles.

But my women prove to be the best! They can always give me more than a hundred milliliters per ejaculation. Much more.

After the big orgasm, mine and Ragna's. I slumped down on the straw gently with Ragna on top of me.

Ragna lay on my back with her legs on either side of my legs and I could feel her heavy breathing and heartbeat on my back through her big breasts.

I also felt her penis, although not as too hard anymore, but still big pulsing inside me. My hips moved gently from side to side to prolong the pleasure of Ragna and me. I still didn't want her to leave me, and my insides squeezed her member to suck all her seed.

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

I left the barn, not before using water and wind magic to wipe away any signs of Ragna and mine on my skin and clothes.

And not before I hit Ragna in the stomach with my fist for behaving that way, who symbolically, feigned pain since I don't believe that my little fist actually did anything to her...

While I surrounded the town simulating a patrol. I found myself facing Dianeira.

"Hello! ~ " I greeted Dianeira with a smile and my hand raised in the air in greeting.

Dianeira, who was running around the village in the opposite direction to me, saw me, but although she wanted to stay normal, her cheeks flushed and her gaze drifted away from me.

"He.. Hello Vremya-san," Dianeira had only to stop in front of me.

"-San? You already speak like Destan hehehe~, did you go out on patrol?"

"Yes, Kara woke me up...

According to Destan from the place where it comes from, it is a form of closeness, affection or respect, they are suffixes used in social relationships.

By the way, didn't you see Kara?"

"I started from the location of that barn, so I didn't see anyone but Ragna. And I understand that San is for a neutral and formal relationship..."

"Then Vremya wants me to call him as chan~" Dianeira's tone returned to her usual black-bellied mood.

Unlike Magen who has a feeling of awkwardness and innocence and approaches me or anyone omitting gender and respect for personal space, Dianeira tends to approach me in a way that is somewhere between flirtatious and mocking.

Dianeira is the most mature and as far as I know, the one with the best qualifications in theory in our group, and in combat she is very serious and knows how to guide and do her job very well.

She is the one who speaks on behalf of the group after me since she has a lady's personality with very well-trained manners, but of course, this is all theater, when you are careless, she will simply make fun of you and attack you.

Like now, although she still has pink cheeks, she has stuck so close to me that our bodies can touch, and she takes one of my hands with hers crossing my fingers and with her other hand lifting my chin to look into her eyes.

If I didn't have a Succubus teacher, I'd think Dianeira is a real Succubus...

But after a lot of contact with all these women around me, I am slowly becoming immune to their teasing.

"I thought something more like sama~ but kun may be acceptable~" I said without taking my eyes off Dianeira's green eyes.

Who now was a little frozen and her face became redder when she felt my big toe caressing the palm of the hand that was holding me, and my other hand I directed it towards her waist to gently squeeze it.

"I... AHH!"

"EHHH?!"

When Dianeira was thinking about how to fight back, I felt hands cold as water and wind squeezing my legs and calves.

An icy cold penetrated my foot that gave me a chill down my spine. Dianeira and I screamed at the same time in surprise...

Almost instantly a fairy formed of light appeared next to my shoulder and shone with a golden sunlight.

Then Dianeira and I took a balance by walking away and...

"Doing?" Kara was a few steps away from us, her black wizard's staff in her hands and her eyes inside her dark hood glowing purple and black.

"Aaara~ ra~ ara~ Nothing~"

"Hello Kara-chan~ good morning. We were just patrolling, and we found each other," I explained to take away the weight that we were practically flirting on the edges of the town.

"Breakfast" Kara looked at us for a while and then turned around and started walking away.

For a moment I saw the avatar of the Goddess Yandere in Kara...

"We should go to breakfast Dianeira-chan~"

"Chan? I should be Sama~"

"The one who was the first to nominate me as a group leader? According to Destan I should be Sama~"

"And I'm also two years older!"

"I wouldn't be proud to study in a group where I'm two years older~"

"That! That's because Mom didn't let me go to school before... Moooo~ stop making fun of me, I'm not a student with academic lag!!"

"I think Destan calls them Ryunen"

"It's Ryuunen, with the elongated U and not. I'm not a repeater of the year!!"

"hahahahahahaha~"

I decided to ignore Dianeira. And I began to imagine other ways to make fun of her within dreams. Only in dreams, Dianeira's social and emotional defenses apparently do not exist.

We arrived for breakfast at Leonore's house, or the village chief's mansion. Shortly afterwards the group arrived with the school mission to the prisoners and the evidence and samples collected from the bandits.

To the surprise of everyone and more from Destan, the group that arrived is another second grade group of elementary level, and the leader was Nile, the blue turtle boy who attacks with water bubbles and Destan's first kiss in this world, or all worlds.

Dianeira did not forget to make fun of Destan, who with a red face had no choice but to greet the boy Nilo and say goodbye to the second grade group that has a mission outside the city apart from our group.

Of course, Nilo's group was also guided by a teacher. Since what they were going to school to do is really important.

And she also came with the group.

"Parvati, are you here too?"

"Do you not see me, little Vremya.

Professor Aurellia sent me to protect the samples. She also received the news from the director and took it very seriously. She finds those symbiont parasites you describe in your letter very interesting."

"Do she find it interesting?" I can't imagine the things that might be interesting to someone like Professor Snape...

"You know what the Dean of Potions is like...

But the director put her in charge to study the biology of these parasites and find a way to detect them and if possible, create a position that kills them when anyone drinks it."

"Mm! That's a good idea. Maybe Professors Stone and Macky can create an artifact that detects them, there are traps that detect biological signals to activate...."

"Yes! I'll tell the principal and the professor when I get back!"

After saying goodbye to fellow students and watching them leave, we also said goodbye to Leonore and the others at the Rice Lake village.

"Mom will send an Emissary to initiate connections. Don't worry, my family is non-invasive and will only help protect the village and its agriculture."

"I understand Vremya. I will speak well with your emissary. Have a nice trip!"

"Brother Vremya, will we see each other again?" little Lion next to the old Leonore spoke.

"Of course, little Lion! People will also come to teach in the village, and I hope you will study hard and train so that you can enter the Royal Academy at the age of eleven!"

"Brother ghu... Vremya, you stretch ghe... my cheeks!" I couldn't help it, the skin on Lion's cheeks is so soft and tender that it makes you want to pinch and stretch them.

"I want to too~"

Plash*

"Ouch!"

"Sorry Magen! Only I can pinch Lion's cheeks~ Goodbye Lion ~ Goodbye Grandma Leonore! See you soon!"

Pushing Magen who pouted towards our carriage we resume our journey towards the Blue Crystal Grass Village.

After advancing a few hundred meters until we enter the main road and continue our journey east. Kara said something.

"Spies"

"What a good perception you have Kara!" Ragna praised Kara seriously.

Kara can send shadow crows to probe the surroundings. With the help of her shadow-crows she can see and thus find if there are people following us.

Not only that, she can also communicate with real crows! It is a very convenient magic given to her by her Familiar, her divine raven of the underworld.

"Great! Let's beat them up YOOOO!"

Magen, as always, summoning her shield with a sigh and standing up without caring about the height of the carriage's roof. A second later.

"Ay, ay, ay, ay hurts~!"

"hahahahaha~ Are you stupid? How many times have you not hit the roof of the carriage?" Xifia by her side does not forget to point at Magen and mock her.

"It doesn't matter, they left and only one was left behind..." Ragna announced.

With my eyes I could see that a spy had killed others easily. This spy is very different from the ones I had seen before.

Their skills are very much at the top, the spies were scattered in remote points around us in the forest and the prairie, but the last spy found them very quickly and killed them without any of them being able to do anything.

Aside from me being able to see his weapon and armor, they're very advanced and it looks very expensive. It's not something a spy from the bandit group would wear, unlike eliminated spies.

So I can think with my left big toe that this spy is sent by mom. I expected it, although I wrote her a letter telling her about the condition of the Rice Lake village and the hidden talent in Lion and I didn't write her anything else, it was obvious that she was going to find out somehow.

The spy who came to the end and killed the other spies can only be the protection that Mom promised she would not send...

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

The journey continued in a calm way. There were no attacks wasting the total guard-stand of the entire group. After the first night of camping in the open air, where guard shifts were planned, and not an enemy attack came, the group continued their journey but this time calmer.

Not counting my perception in the white world, only Kara kept crows following us and watching our surroundings.

Since there were no attacks, I was finally able to concentrate on the optional mission; Collect Potion Materials.

With my eyesight it's easy. It is much easier than having a minimap that marked with a yellow-point the location of materials such as herbs for potions.

By the time we could see the gates of the Blue Crystal Grass village. The special jade boxes for medicinal herbs were used halfway with herbs of the best qualities.

Although it's a pity that I couldn't find higher grade medicinal herbs. But, near the capital and on a main route, it would be very rare for a millennial herb to escape scrutiny.

"Wow~ We're finally HERE!" Magen stretched and yawned.

Magen expected bandits to come and attack us in search of revenge for their bandit comrades. But that is already impossible.

With the secret-guard now protecting us from afar, I doubt we'll even find bands of bandits near this town, which is the point where the bandit quest should begin.

Perhaps by this time, that gang has already escaped. It's a shame...

We arrive at the entrance of the village. This time the wall is much larger than the one in Rice Lake village.

The wall has a stone base of one meter followed by thick tree trunks reaching a total of about three to four meters in height.

There are platforms on the other side of the wall, as I see guards looking outwards, as well as watchtowers also made of logs that reach six meters.

It's late at the moment and we're basically arriving a day later than planned. But despite being late, you can still see carts and carriages full of merchandise waiting to enter the city.

Strange, because on our trip we didn't see a single cart going to the capital...

"Why are there so many carts and we didn't see a single one in our path?" I asked aloud.

"You come from the Capital, right? Thanks to the bandits there is no one who wants to go to the capital without an escort. Many merchants are still waiting to hire a team of mercenaries to be able to go to the capital, but unfortunately our village is not very big, and the mercenary teams are all busy."

A guard spoke to answer me. She wears worn and simple leather armor, with a sword at her waist and a knife.

She is an older woman, about 40 years old but she is not seen to be very strong.

"Thank you for your information, Kyrias Guardia~" although the woman seems to be just a low-level guard, I thanked her with a noble gesture of greeting.

"What a young Mair so polite, do you come from the capital city? Didn't you have a problem with the bandits?"

The guard on patrol asked. Although it may seem strange that she asks questions about the carriages that arrive, it is quite the opposite. As a guard you must inspect the new arrivals and be on guard ready to report if there is an attack.

It shows because despite everything, the guard has not taken their hand off a black rod on their waist on the other side of their blades.

After I got out of the carriage and stepped aside, while I was answering the guard, the others of my team got out and at the end Ragna.

"We are the team commissioned for the bandit hunting task issued by your Blue Crystal Grass Town"

Ragna replied concisely and directly without giving the guard any respect.

"Can I see the mission scroll?" the guard asked Ragna maintaining a touch of authority but with a touch of respect.

"Here" the scroll is kept by me.

So when the guard asked about the scroll, I took it out of my backpack on the side of my hip and showed it to her.

The guard turned to me in surprise and took the scroll with both hands. She opened it a little and looked at the official seals.

It seems that this guard has a lot of experience with this.

"Thank you for showing me, I have checked it, and you don't need to stand in line to enter, you can go directly to the village chief's mansion. Come"

The guard leaned over to me and the others and said to us with a polite smile.

"Xifia, can you drive the carriage? Everybody gets into the carriage, I'll go with the guard."

"I'm going too" I said, as leader of my Party I must do this kind of thing right?

We arrived at a guard house next to the entrance gate to the village. The double door is wide enough for two carriages to pass side by side, but now only one door is open letting only one carriage pass.

As we approached, the other guards, about four, greeted the guard who was leading us as their leader.

All the guards were, obviously, women. As well as car drivers, and most foot traffic at ninety percent!

Despite living in a city with a large population, as well as what I saw in the village of Rice Lake, I still don't get used to the fact that the male population in this world is very small.

And for some reason, despite my clothes, everyone looks at me and ignores Ragna next to me. They give me all kinds of looks, from amazement, to admiration, to lust and perversion.

All the looks these women give send a shiver down my spine and my skin gets like chicken!

I think I should have brought Destan, at least I would share the pressure with him a little...

At least little girls are the ones who give me the most innocent looks of admiration and wonder.

Little ones, please stay like this with your innocence!

"You can register your name and that of your companions here please, Mair..."

"My name is Vremya and of course~" take a special feather handed to me by the lead guard and on an open parchment I started writing everyone's name.

In the meantime, they had let in one carriage and let out another while they made a quick inspection. But as our carriage approached and passed by the departing carriage, I opened my eyes for a strange feeling and then, in the white world, I saw that the departing carriage had a false floor in the place where they kept goods and I could see small bodies inside.

The vital signs told me that they were alive, but they were asleep.

"Stop!!" I shouted after detecting those small bodies and with wind magic, I ran to the carriage and stood in front. The driver became nervous but had only to stop the carriage.

Then three rough men got out of the carriage, and I noticed.

Also, the driver is male!

"Everyone, arrest them!"

Hearing my voice, Destan and the others ran up to me and drew their weapons surrounding the men.

"What do you think you're doing! Who do you think you are to stop my cart!? Guards!!"

"Vremya what's wrong?"

"Vremya?"

"..."

My Party and Ragna asked, but they still looked at the men ready to fight.

"If I'm wrong, I'll apologize and pay you ten times the value of your goods, but let me check your carriage," I said, looking at the men with a serious expression.

"And who are you to be able to do that? We are a caravan of registered merchants, and we have paid the fees and are protected by the laws of the kingdom!"

"HA! Girls, put them down!" at my command, the girls and Destan attacked and subdued the men.

"What do you are doing?"

"You will regret this!"

The men began to struggle but they were very weak to the women despite looking like normal men from my previous world.

After a moment, the four men lay on the ground face down with their hands held by special ropes.

The Town guards wanted to say something, but the guard who greeted us and who seems to be the leader stopped them.

"Mair Vremya, is something wrong?"

"Mm!" I just nodded and opened the part of the carriage that was like a truck box for transporting goods.

Without worrying about anything and with the help of my wind magic, I expelled all the things from the carriage box, then, with the help of my perception, I quickly found the hidden door.

When I opened it, I found a dozen children between the ages of two and eleven. And seeing them like this made me very angry.

"Vremya?" Ragna climbed up to the box and as she approached, she saw the children.

"This!" the lead guard also followed Ragna and seeing the children lying tightly under the false floor she also froze and then became angry.

The reason is that they were not only kidnapping children, apparently some had not eaten for days and seemed malnourished while others looked like they had just been kidnapped.

Putting aside my fury, I conjured fairy magic to heal wounds as well as Sera's vitality fire.

Two fairies of lights appeared on either side of my shoulders, turning white with small orange flames.

Small white flowers of orange fire fell on all the children guided by my will. Each child's complexion improved with the naked eye and those who breathed weakly improved.

I didn't wake them up though. I didn't want them to wake up in such a place, so I sneakily used some of Succubus's magic to keep them asleep and make them have a sweet sleep.

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

[[[Author's Thoughts:

Hello everyone. I've been dedicated to telling Vremya's story all this time.

This month has been tough for me. I don't live in the place where I should be living peacefully.

Now I'm in a place where I have to survive. I can write a story about this, and believe me, I will. But not now.

I don't want to talk about my life IRL. But I'm at the point of selling out now.

My announcement is that I won't be able to write tomorrow, and it will last for three days. The rains are coming, and I have things to do to protect myself and my computer.

So I hope you'll forgive me in the next few days as I have to work for my new place where I survive.

So despite the beginning of the month, where that person kicked me out of my legitimate home, now I have to find a way to take care of my new home. I won't be writing for the next few days as I'll be busy repairing my house.

But if there are any friends who have a way to help me financially, I'd appreciate it.

My grandmother left me a piece of land, and I have the ability to build a house. And I'll do it!

I don't like to ask, but if there is someone who is willing to help me financially, I would be extremely grateful, maybe I'll even make a character of her]]]]

"GHAAAA!"

"STOP HURTS!!!"

"DON'T HIT ME ANYMORE!!"

"GHUUUU!!!!"

Sounds of banging and noise began to be heard from outside as I pulled each child out from under the false floor of the car bed.

I passed each child to Ragna after checking him for wounds and Ragna passed them on to Magen and the others.

Thirteen children in total with each of my Party members carrying two children and Ragna carrying the older child on his back.

"Please guide us to the medical building in your town," I said to the lead guard after jumping out of the car. Although the car can still hold evidence, the truth is that I no longer care that the car was taken away by the town guards.

Although anyway, after being scanned by my perception there was nothing important in the cart, we could only get information from these men posing as merchants to kidnap children.

"Aren't we going to the village chief's mansion?" Magen asked strangely as she carried two small children as if they were sacks of corn under her arms.

"Idiot! Now we can't trust anyone, everyone in the village is suspicious."

"Even the village chief!?"

"Even the guards in front of us," Dianeira pointed without holding anything back.

The guards were offended but could not say anything. A car passed in front of their noses with many children hiding in the car and they did not know.

Everyone around us watched the scene. Many people in their own cars and standing were shocked to see someone kidnapping so many children.

The guard leader had only to guide us to the village hospital while she ordered the other guards to close the doors. Now no one can enter or leave the town without authorization.

I asked Xifia and Dianeira to review the reports of missing children and look for the relatives of the children.

So while everyone was busy, I left the hospital, which is only a wooden house that looks more like an abandoned house than a place of medical care, I headed towards the town jail.

I didn't need to ask for directions, this time I didn't even pretend. I just went straight to the place I could see in the blank world that had rooms with bars and the four men locked up.

The reason I went directly was because I could see that someone was about to kill the four men.

"Mair Vremya Welcome, wait! You can't get in!"

I ignored the guard guarding the jail entrance and serving as the receptionist and opened the door straight into the jails and walked in.

Then with a bit of air magic, I kicked a man disguised as a guard.

The man disguised as a guard seemed to be saying a few things towards the four male prisoners as I raised a dagger.

But when I hear the door opening and turning it was too late. My kick hit him in the back of the head, causing him to faint and fall into a nightmare illusion.

"Succubus magic is actually very useful," I whispers.

"This..." The guard who ran after me stopped a few steps away and looked towards the fallen person.

The male prisoners also noticed me and the one who seemed to be the leader growled at me and looked at me with hatred in his eyes.

"Listen to the others call you Mair! You're a boy, aren't you? Why do you dress like this? You should be a real man and not dress like a woman!"

"Huh?" I was impressed by the words of this kidnapping man.

"What's wrong with my clothes? That's how all men dress..." I said unconsciously and when I finished I myself was surprised by my words.

But what can I do, I've already gotten used to the social cultures of this world. Besides, these clothes are pretty~

-while I raised my hands a little and looked from side to side at my clothes moving my legs and hips-

I could see the eyes that filled with fire from the receptionist guard behind me looking at my legs and the shape of my butt...

"Cough, cough. This guy was going to kill you, although I don't expect you to thank me, I didn't expect you to say these things to me..." I stopped marveling at my clothes. I walked up to the collapsed guard and pulled out his hair.

It was actually a wig, very much by the way.

"Not a guard? But how did I get in?" the prison guard saw the face of the man posing as a guard.

Quickly tie up the new prisoner, remove his weapons and dangerous objects, and throw him toward the other four male prisoners.

"He seems to be in the same band as these four, but he was sent to silence them..."

"I won't say anything! I'd rather die than tell you anything!" prisoner.

"I don't need you to actually speak~"

"What are you going to do! AGH!" I hit the man in the face with my clenched fist and he passed out.

"Wait!"

"NO!"

"AHG!"

Hit others the same, use a lot of force, but not so much to kill them. I also injected demonic energy into their bodies with your fist.

Demonic energy, is the energy that I refine after absorbing and refining the life energy that I obtain from my partners thanks to my Succubus blood.

I am glad that I chose Ria as a teacher and her teaching path on this occasion. Among the knowledge she gave me as well as what she taught me in the

reminiscence room about cultivation, the refining of energies and the ways of use is entering dreams.

As I could see in Dianeira's dream. People have almost no defenses in their dreams. It acts according to your subconscious and the memories are open like a book for anyone to read.

Although any movement, manipulation or abrupt change that goes against the inner feelings of the dreamer can make him enter a defensive mode unconsciously to protect himself and wake up.

But here I have five specimens to practice and I can get good information in your dreams. The problem is that if I enter their dreams I will be helpless in reality...

"Vremya! I knew you'd be here. You came to interrogate the prisoners, huh? And who is this?" behind me appeared Magen and Xifia.

"A new prisoner... What are they doing here? Is everything okay at the clinic? And the children?"

"The children have already woken up and are fine! The parents upon hearing the news have rushed to the clinic and all the children have been reunited with their relatives! YOOO"

"Some parents have said that their son had been missing for more than a month, they had already given up hope but never expected to find their son alive."

"Everyone is happy and happy!!" it seems that this event has made Magen and Xifia, who always fight, get along and show joy.

"The village chief has arrived at the clinic, spoken to Ragna and hopes that we will find the place where the bandits have kept the kidnapped children all this time. She says she will help and send her personal guards and the village guards to check house by house if necessary."

"Nn. That would cause a lot of annoyance and take a lot of time. I have a better way, but I'll need your help to protect me." I shook my head and said.

"You can trust me, I will protect you with my life YOOO"

"What's the plan?"

"I can use my fairy magic to perceive the area where these men have left their energy and essence, but it will take me a while and when I am in this state I need to close my eyes and my body will be helpless."

I wasn't going to talk about how I can enter other people's dreams or say I have Succubus blood. So I could only say this excuse. Also, in a way I can see the whole village and find the place where the bandits gathered and kept the kidnapped children.

But I said this so that the guard here would listen and so that the world will believe that I have an ability of investigation and perception but that this ability has a weakness. I can hide a lot of things with this leaked information-...

"Leave it to us!" Magen beat her chest confirming that she understood.

"Mm. Good!" Xifia agreed.

Since there was nowhere to sit in this place in the prison without staining our clothes, we left and entered a waiting room-type room. There were simple wooden furniture such as tables, chairs and benches.

"Okay, I'll start~ I leave my body to your care~" I said as I sat down on a chair and lay on the wooden table in my arms.

With my little practice in the Succubus arts, I still need to be in a sleep-like state to enter other people's dream worlds.

In advanced levels Succubus like Ria can do this by simply looking at the person and the person doesn't even have to be asleep!

I don't know who would be more powerful, the innate ability of the Succubus to enter dreams or the sharingan and their illusion?

I thought while

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

"In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth. You are worthy, Lord... for you created all things... God created man in His image and likeness...

... And God created man in His own image, in the image of God He created him. For a man must not cover his head, for he is the image and glory of God; but the woman is the glory of the man...

... To the woman He said: [your desire will be for your husband, and he will lord it over you] ... The woman learns in silence, with all subjection. For I do not allow women to teach, nor to exercise dominion over men, but to be silent...

..."

What is that?

I am standing in a kind of Gothic-style temple. In the background, a man in luxurious robes in a ceremonious and religious style speaks to a congregation of people standing in a pulpit.

Apart from the elderly people, there are also many children, but all dressed as monks with only a brown robe.

But between the words of the congregation leader in the background and the answers in the faces and body shapes of the people present. They are all men... It reminds me of a religion from my previous world.

Although the temple has a Gothic style, but it is not made of stone, it appears to be made of metal. Of steel plates on the walls as well as the floor.

Although the faces of the people appear to be blurred, the face of the man speaking in the pulpit is very recognizable and all of his features are shown.

Like one child what I can recognize him as the leader of the four kidnappers. Now I find myself in his dream...

....

I opened my eyes and got up.

"Vremya! Did you find it?"

"That was quick"

"Quick? How long was I asleep?"

"It was only almost five minutes. Did you fall asleep?" Xifia looked at me with scrutinizing eyes.

"I would also fall asleep if I lay in my arms for five minutes" Magen say.

"That's because you're an airhead!"

"HEY! I'm not an airhead!!"

"Ahem~ I meant, how long did I close my eyes to look for the kidnappers' meeting place..."

In a way I entered a dream, which could be said that I fell asleep... only without thinking I said it...

"So?" Xifia looked at me ignoring Magen's pouting gesture.

"Yes, I found it. When I had contact with these bandits I could feel their breath at a specific point. {Sleep}"

As I was responding to Xifia, I raised a hand, and a purple powder floated toward the prison guard and receptionist.

I couldn't trust everyone now. Although in the dreams of the imprisoned bandits they did not show this person, it is better to be on guard. I can apologize later.

"What happened?" Magen asked in surprise why I attacked the guard.

"Silly! It is obvious that Vremya is suspicious, you did not see that a bandit entered the prison and tried to murder the prisoners to silence them!"

"AHH! I understand!! YOOO!!"

We left the prison while on the way I wrote letters quickly to warn Ragna and the others. I also wrote a long report to Principal Roselle.

The information I saw in the dreams of these men, though very limited, has given me much intelligence. And there are definitely problems.

Magen, Xifia, and I arrived at the location of a warehouse next to a store selling everyday goods.

Almost at the next moment Ragna and the others and the leader of the guards arrived along with four guards.

"Vremya! Is this the place?"

"Mm. Let's go in"

Look at everyone and then walk to the cellar door. A warehouse built with stone and wood materials. The double door is closed from the inner side. But with wind magic and my view of the soft world I was able to remove the wooden latches on the other side of the doors.

But to no one's surprise, the place was empty. Even so, everyone went into work mode and began to look for some evidence and proof. Something that gives us a clue as to who they are, where they come from and their motivations.

Inside the warehouse there was only a little assorted merchandise used to mislead. But further inside there were hidden doors with rooms where they are suspected of keeping the children locked up all this time before trying to take them away in a merchant's carriage.

The girls almost destroyed the entire place by searching everywhere. Reminiscent of those cops in the movies where officers looking for someone or something in a suspect's house would throw pretty much everything out the window.

For my part, I went to a side door that led to the store next door. The place was somewhat empty and there were almost no products or money on the counter or at the cash register.

For the short time we have spent in capturing the kidnappers and rescuing the children, as well as my -interrogation- of the prisoners. Finding the place empty and without evidence indicates that this organization moved very quickly.

Everything was done in full view of many people. So if there were spies protecting the "shipment" in the dark, they had already reported what happened and the leaders ordered the cleanup and murder.

But unfortunately for them, my eyes can see everything. Although they sent a person to clean, they did not order to clean a room -special-. Maybe because they thought we wouldn't find it.

In a corner of the store, on the wall facing the warehouse. There is a disorganized shelf of objects, and it looks dirty. But under that shelf is a ladder.

Even if people move the shelf, they may not find access since the floor is very well designed. It is a stone at least six centimeters thick.

There is a special mechanism to open this -Trapdoor- but....

"Tikshna~ you can come for a moment!" I shouted softly towards the warehouse.

After a short time, I heard the girl's heavy footsteps. A cute girl with a tender and shy face, with long black hair and white locks on the side of her face came trotting with heavy steps, and her huge snow-capped mountains, bigger than Everest, trembled and bounced as she approached me.

"Yes... Vremya" Tikshna replied to me when I arrived, as always, avoiding my eyes, looking at the floor, and with her index fingers playing one pressing the other.

Tikshna is approximately 165 centimeters tall. Only slightly taller than Dianeira. But remembering that I am two years older than everyone else and I am also 165 centimeters tall. Which makes me not proud of my height...

"Can you transform and stomp here where I'm standing, please?"

"Y... Yes! {May your spirit guide us and bring us peace and prosperity. Nandi {Possession!}} ~ "

I stepped aside and Tikshna conjured her Familiar and quickly used her transformation ability. After all this time in her second year of school, her singing no longer stutters and her invocation and transformation takes no more than three seconds.

For our school-level she is already an expert.

After finishing her transformation into a cowgirl. Tikshna, now is over 170 centimeters tall, and her attributes have multiplied exponentially, with a small translucent white cow lying in her hair between her two horns, using her stomping skill and broke the floor.

I couldn't help but think of last night, of Tikshna's helpless, transformed body, and the sandworm in her belly.

Inevitably, my eyes went to that spot on Tikshna's body.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

"AHHH!?"

"What's that YOO!!"

"..."

A small tremor and a couple of screams came out of the warehouse and ran to the store section. The girls upon entering saw a hole in the ground after the dust was blown by a wind current and two water bubbles surrounding two people.

"What's that?"

"A silly secret hideout YOO~"

"Tuuuu!"

"Let's go down"

"Wait! Vremya, don't throw yourself like this, it's dangerous!"

Ragna ran after me and jumped after me. The space in the background is very dark so I had to conjure two little fairies of light to help me illuminate.

There is a lot of debris on the ground, so I was careful when falling and created a small, stable tornado to soften the fall.

With the help of the light emitted by my magic, I could see the place well, it is a room like a temple. The ceiling is about six meters high, and the floor and walls are covered with light tiles.

Although it doesn't look like the temple I saw in the dream, but this can be used as proof that the organization behind the kidnappers are some kind of religious cult.

[[[Author's Thoughts:

Hello everyone, Happy New Year! We're already halfway through 2025. I hope your resolutions are going well, and if not, then make them a resolution for 2026.

https://linktr.ee/Xian_Suming =^^=]]]

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

Everything inside the underground temple has been taken as evidence. The venue has also been blocked and secured.

I don't know what goes on in the minds of criminals. Why do they record all their movements in a book? We found an account book as well as a book of members and contacts.

We ended the day arresting a lot of people and by the time we finished it was already dark. More than a dozen people were not able to leave the Town when the entrance to the Town was ordered to be blocked.

There were also names of people who were not found in the Town, as well as names of people who are in places around in other towns and cities.

These books are just low-level books that record low-ranking movements and people.

But even so, it has kept us busy for a whole day. A copy of the list name as well as movements and accounting was also sent by Letter of Names to Principal Roselle.

The low-level mission of hunting down a group of bandits has become a high-level mission of getting intelligence from a religious organization with dangerous thoughts. This goes beyond any criminal organization.

Although there is no information in these books where the main basis of this religion is found. An important meeting point for the members of this rebel organization was found, the White Port.

It seems that this organization comes from the sea, perhaps from another continent and has infiltrated our kingdom from the White Port.

But I personally doubt that it comes from another continent and has anything to do with the other races or the aliens.

Just because of what I learned in the dreams of the kidnapping men and what I have in my hands;

a -Holy Book-

It is written in the human language of this world and although it has many changes its essence is the same as the one I remember, it is that religion of my previous world that is monotheistic, it contains Genesis, the first man and the first woman, the chosen people, and many stories modified to fit this world.

Although it has many changes, the essence is the same. But how did this book get here? In my entire life, in my fourteen years of existence on this planet, I had never heard of a religion.

Destan is shown to be sent by a Goddess. Which proves for me the existence of Gods, or very powerful beings from a dimension higher than our existence. But I know for Destan that they exist.

I have also learned in books about the beliefs and pantheons of the other Allied Races. The Wood Elves have their mother deity that by the similarities I think is the same one that The Goddess of Destan shows.

Beastmen have a large number of Gods and Deities. Each of the families and clans of the Beastmen has its Patron Saint and God, those of the Water for Fishmen, of the air for Bridmen, of the earth for the others Beastmen.

Dwarves believe in the Mother Goddess of the Earth. Maybe the same of the Wood Elves.

Demons don't have a god to believe in. Especially when they are born with a cosmic force in their bodies. But although they have no god to believe in, they have a belief in their own natural force, whether of light or darkness, and they become fanatical to that force and fight against the fanatics of the other opposing force.

But this one—God of the Holy Book—has no evidence in any book or historical record of the world or of any Race.

So my belief that human beings came to this world in a spaceship or through a portal is reaffirmed.

I have always thought that, although Hollywood movies show us that there are humans on other planets, it does not make sense since although life can be born anywhere in the universe, it will be unique and taking the form of its own evolution.

Although in this world there are girls with cat and fox ears....

But, on the contrary, I do believe that there may be other types of human beings in different parallel universes and different timelines. One of these kinds of human beings was able to come to this planet for some reason and those human beings are similar to my previous world with that religion that only causes wars in my previous world...

Now, faced with an alien species that has demonstrated a change in its society, we also have to face an emerging religion where they put men above women in a society where women are in control! Damn!!

Knock, knock

"All right Vremya?" Destan walked through the door of the hotel room.

Now, unlike our stay in the village of Rice Lake, in this Town of Blue Crystal Grass we all decided to stay in a hotel and reject the invitation of the village chief to stay in her mansion.

Although the suspicious people listed in the book have been captured. We still must investigate this town well. And find the hiding place of the bandits who have attacked this area.

"Mm. Destan, tell me, what do you think of what this book says?"

Destan is the island country of my former world, or at least, a parallel world similar to my former world. I remember reading that in the country of anime and manga the communities of these three monotheistic religions of the same origin have a very minority presence.

In contrast, the country's traditional religions of otaku culture are mostly Shinto and Buddhist. I could say that the culture of the Beastmen of this world is very similar to that of the country of Neon in religion and beliefs.

A local's thoughts towards these three cultures can be very uninformed, perhaps they only know these cultures from the tradition of weddings, a Priest and a white dress.

So I would want to know the thoughts of the one once known as Kaito Nakamura. So I opened my eyes of the blank world to see Destan's state window, mainly the - Thoughts- section

[

Thought: Miss Vrem-chan's white legs are very fat but firm, how soft and fragrant they will be. Sleeping on Vrem-chan's legs must be the most wonderful thing in the world.

And because she can have that slim waist, and her collarbone, I've learned that that necklace with the jade finger is a treasure of her family. Her mother must have given it to her. And I came to think that Vrem-chan already had a boyfriend!

What am I thinking! Vremya-san is of the same gender as mine!!

But in this world my gender is the same as the girls in my previous world.

And as an otaku it is my duty to protect all waifu even if it is waifu-trap!!

...!!!!

...!!!!!]

"Destan! PLAMS~" I slammed the book on my legs.

This guy, how can I think that these isekai guys from ramen country are reliable...

"HA! YES! YES, I WANT TO LIE ON YOUR LAP!!"

"Eh?..."

"AH! No... I... This... What did Vremya-san ask me?" Destan lowered his face, his face very red, and began to scratch the back of his neck with his right hand.

"Forget it, you seem very exhausted, you should go to bed quickly and rest" I gave the -white eye (expression)- to Destan and better send him to sleep.

"No. Yes... Vremya-san!"

"Captain"

"Yes! Taicho... I Mean. Captain Vremya-san!"

"Destan, do you feel that our world is pressing us, our gender?" I lay on my bed while Destan also prepared for bed.

Destan, who was arranging the sheets and bedspreads, turned and sat up on his bed.

"Although I am an orphan, I have been treated well. Since I came into this world, I mean, since I can remember, people have taken great care of me, sometimes I even feel as if they exaggerated. And I know the laws, the protection to us is very strict and we have many privileges.

Although it is true that some things we are not allowed to do, but it does not bother me. I'm happy with my life"

"I'm glad you think that way, I don't know who came up with the idea of writing this book, but what it contains are things that no one should think, much less someone who wants the freedom of their gender by kidnapping children and brainwashing them to turn them into pawns in a twisted revolution.

Principal Roselle sent us to take care of some bandits who did bad things near the capital since there are not enough Summoner Warriors because they are on missions against the alien invaders.

That now a group appears attacking our people internally when we are fighting for the survival of our world...

If it weren't for the fact that I have to take this book to Professor Roselle, I would have destroyed it already..."

I was furious just thinking of the children we met in that merchant's carriage, and of what I saw in the dreams of those men.

I could hardly hold on from tearing the book in my hands. I should put it in my backpack, so I don't have to see it, but I want to try something.

"...I'm sorry, I just get angry... You might think that a boy like me who was born into a rich family wouldn't care about these things..."

"No, no. I wouldn't think that. I am impressed that Vrem-chan. Cough. Vremya-san think this way. The other guys only care about clothes and nail polish."

"hahahaha, you're right, but don't make fun of Leif, Kjell and Freyr. In addition, Nilo is very cute"

"That was an accident! I don't like boys! . . ." Destan lay down on his back on his bed, but I could see his red face.

"hahahahaha~"

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

"Here I am! ~ Ria?" I easily returned to the Reminiscence Room.

That it appears here with ease is good! This place is a good place to practice magic and study. Especially because the passage of time in this world and the real world is different, so I can spend a 24 complete day here and in the real world I spent a night sleeping.

And in my hands now is a thick notebook-style book with a hardcover. It is the holy book found in the hidden temple of the commons shop in Blue Crystal Grass Village.

But I can feel that it's just a projection and it's not the actual book. Ever since I knew that Ria could send a clone to this place along with a lot of entertainment objects, furniture, and even food. I figured I could do the same.

Then, after saying goodnight to a blushing Destan, I lay down to sleep, concentrate, and hold the book in my hands, enduring the thought of destroying it like those dark novels that Sera hid under her bed.

Why did I bring this book here? Well, I just wanted to know if I could bring something, even if it's something I don't like or even hate.

Also to know Ria's opinion on this. She has implied that her world may have contact with other worlds. Her husband is from another world that she met on her travels. So I want to know if there is another world with which she has had contact and which contains this -Religion-

Although in my previous life I was an orphan. I still had acquaintances and people who have cared about me in their own way, teachers who have guided me throughout my school life as well as in my professional life.

If I could definitely return, I would, of course, without ceasing to live in this world. Ria can travel between worlds, and I want to learn that.

I am still not reconciled with the fact that I have studied all my life and when I finally achieve my dream a car will take it away from me!!

"What's wrong with my little girl. Why is your mood so upset? Tell me who is bullying you and I will beat it~"

A pair of soft, warm arms crossed over my shoulder and hugged me, squeezing me against a warm, soft body.

I recognized Ria's voice full of femininity and flirtation. But the body is not right!

I looked up and it was Ria's face, her same facial features, tones and shapes, but she seemed to be more mature.

On my back I feel two huge mountains of candy cotton and their height and the size of the body that hugs me are bigger and taller.

"How?!"

"huhuhu~ Are you impressed? It's a natural ability of us Succubus. Body transformation. In reality, we can change our body and look like any other existing or non-existent person. We can also change our physical age. Like looking like a mature woman or a little elementary school girl.

Is it something that is in the heart of knowledge that I gave you, haven't you studied it?"

"Ahhh... but I don't want to become a mature woman..."

"Maybe you can transform into your mother~ she has the best body I've ever seen~"

Hearing Ria mention Mom. My imagination began to run through memories and what I could transform.

Then I shook my head repeatedly.

"No, no. I shouldn't take the bodily form of someone I know..." I think that doing something like that will lead me down a perverse path. Remembering Sera's dark books, and that strange diary that Ria showed me, might lead me to something I would regret later!

"huhuhuhu~ I like that you think like that~ but that doesn't stop you from transforming yourself by changing your age~"

"Well, I think that could be useful..." Not thinking about becoming a grown man, I thought about transforming myself into a child of about six years old and letting myself be captured by those men who kidnap children for that organization.

Thinking about that, I remembered the book in my hands.

"Ria! It's true, help me see this. Tell me. what do you think of what is written here"

"Mm? Oh~ a book from your world? Let me see. You managed to bring here something, it must be important, you have aroused my curiosity~"

Aroused words with a Ria voice have the taste of a double meaning. Ria let go of me and took the book with one hand and took one of my hands with her free hand, she guided me to a coffee table in front of a three-seater armchair and magically a teapot began to pour tea in two cups.

Ria made me sit next to her while she sat down and crossed her legs. Now that I can see her better next to me, the clothes she is wearing are different from the ones I met her with.

Now she has her hair loose and long past her shoulders. With a hairstyle more of an adult woman.

She's wearing a soft silk white dress that I can feel in my hand, the dress reaching mid-thigh showing her plump white legs of a mature woman.

At the top of the dress there are three buttons that close her blouse up to the neck, this time keeping her large breasts of at least cup C that are shaped like water drops.

"You're thinking something bad again~"

"AH! No, I only saw your clothes, they are very beautiful..." Ria's perception is really excellent, it's scary...

"If you like it, you can use it when you fight in the form of Succubus, I have left a whole closet full of all my clothes, or at least a copy of the originals. They are magical so they can mold to your body without worrying about measurements and sizes"

Ah? Form? Although I said that her clothes are nice to divert her attention, it's not like I'm really going to wear her clothes, the previous one that looks like a bathing suit and leaves all the leg free in sight, as well as the back and sides is something I wouldn't wear!

But this one looks very cool! Over her white dress that seems to have a style of Europe from the years of nobles and princesses, she wears a black vest that I can't distinguish the materials.

While Ria returned to read the book with an expression of surprise. My hands touched the fabric of the vest, it seems to be like leather, but they are sewn threads so it can't be leather. The vest reaches Ria's knees and covers most of her white dress, has long sleeves with a double at the wrists held by two gold buttons. Sometimes it appears to reflect blue stripes where the buttons are on her wrist, as well as in the center of her chest.

The vest is open in the area of Ria's large breasts, but on her belly, it is supported by two violet belts fastened in gold plates. The vest that covers from the bottom of her breasts reaches to the height of her navel and divides in two as if they were two long fangs in an open mouth, thus revealing her skirt and white thighs.

The vest closes at her neck over the collar of her white dress and is held by a thin blue ribbon tied in a small bow dropping two blue ribbons that land on top of her collarbone reaching the beginning of her breasts. In the middle of the bow of the blue ribbon is a ruby stone inside a golden ring that holds it.

A purple ribbon on her left leg holds a black dagger that doesn't reflect light, making me think it's not made of metal or is light-absorbing metal. Out of fear, I didn't want to touch the dagger.

At the edge of her vest are gold ribbons sewn at her hem decorating her vest in double gold ribbon.

Her entire outfit appears to be that of a police officer or something like that, but Ria's clothes do not contain any symbols or markings that say it is a uniform of some kind.

On her feet, she now wears long below-the-knee boots made of black leather, with a very high stiletto heel.

And underneath the white skirt I think I see a pink background. I wonder if Ria is wearing a petticoat, the clothes she is wearing are very beautiful and fashionable without looking vulgar. I'm impressed that Ria as Succubus dresses in a chaste way.

"You're thinking something bad again~ "Ria looked at me with evil eyes and pinched my cheek.

"No~ no, I swear~ 'I didn't think anything bad I can swear' "

"Hm~ I will let you go, mostly because what is written here, is something that should not be of your world"

"Huh? Not from my world?"

"Where did you find this?" Ria gave me a serious look.

"Well, you remember the mission that the Academy gave me, because when we arrived at the town of the mission I saw something strange, and I found a merchant who..."

I began to narrate what happened today.