

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

chapter 91-100

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"Although I want to tell you not to worry about these fans, the truth is that even I have run into them and some reach very high levels of power. I'll just tell you that if you see one kill them, they're like cockroaches~"

"Mmm..."

"Don't burn your head thinking with this type of person. Also, haven't you signed a contract with a certain family member yet? You can call me if you are in danger. Oh~ I have a better idea! I already know who you have to sign with to have your Familiar ~hehehe~ it will be fun ~"

"I don't know why I'm scared . . ."

"hehehehe~ you don't have to be afraid, it will just be fun~ let's destroy this thing~ "From Ria's hands, a dark and violet energy emanated, and the holy book turned to dust.

I don't care much if the book was also destroyed in reality, I already know its content from my previous life, and I can give a general idea and some details of its writings to the director when I return.

"... Okay, let's continue with your training, I can see that you have controlled your energy very well ~ it is not chaotic from falling into lust ~ you are very good girl~

Now, you will follow this route and mobilize the vital energy to form...

... Remember not to force the energy on these points, it must be fluid like calm water to change your internal organs, as well as your external form...

Feel it, even though we Succubus are lust demons, and our energy is stored in the belly right here, the guidance of our energy is always with the heart. Just like when you guide your Fairy energy, use your heart.

...

..."

After hours of practice and study, I fall back onto the couch gently as if I had no bones in my body. Although I can feel how my body has become significantly stronger, magically and physically. I still have mental fatigue and muscle pain.

"Ara~ so quickly tired?" Ria, who returned to her small form, now finds herself floating in the air with her dark and purple dragon wings outstretched.

Although she no longer has her adult form, she still maintains very feminine movements and poses full of sensuality. With her legs crossed one over the other and stretched out, as if she were sitting in an invisible chair and not floating in the air.

"PFFF~ It's very tiring, not only do I have to squeeze out all my energy, but also refine new energy to squeeze it out again... all that while practicing the Succubus arts..."

"But you've already managed to enter your Succubu form~"

"I'm not happy about it, and you can stop using the pronoun she in me, I'm a boy!"

"What kind of boy can give birth? ~ "

"I..." Ria always beats me with this... I have no way of refuting it.

"By the way, my dear, how is your Fairy training going with your mother Keira?"
Ria pulled out a plate of cookies and cakes and brought a chocolate cupcake to my mouth.

My eyes sparkled as the chocolate flavor filled my entire palate. My tongue vibrated with the characteristic taste of chocolate, between a mild bitterness and a strong sweetness.

On the plate I can also see strawberry shortcakes, vanilla, chocolate chip cookies, etc.

"I haven't finished your class yet; how can I take the Hero Queen's classes again?"
I said barely with my mouth full.

"Do you like it? I always fight with my mother and sisters over these cakes. They are very scarce~ but I couldn't leave you without trying it, so I sent these specials for you~

And I thought you would have already discovered that you don't have to choose between taking classes with me or with Keira... actually if you selected my classes from the beginning, you would be free to choose Keira's classes as well"

"If they are especially for me. Why do you eat them too?"

Hold on! You mean I could have always learned from you two at the same time!!?"

"hahaha~ I thought you would have figured it out by now. And I'm sorry, I brought you to try them, but I can't help but eat too, even if I'm a clone~

And Conjure the Diary and confirm it"

I stuffed a chocolate chip cookie into my mouth and closed my eyes. Not just to enjoy the taste of the cookie and sweet chocolate chips.

Then in my hands I felt the weight of a book. When I opened my eyes, the white-lettered hardcover Diary rested in my hands on my legs.

"Amazing! Can I conjure any object here? What if I decide to bring a person?"

"In theory, yes. The objects in this space are recreated thanks to the spiritual power and energy of Chaos. Later I will explain to you what Chaos is. Like the

previous book you brought, it was just a reflection of the actual object of your world.

The Diary is the opposite, as it is a magical book created by me and Keira.

The Diary has a connection with you since you became its heir. So the Diary will appear in here in its entirety and is not a representation of the Diary in Reality. It travels to this place.

You can get more magical items and artifacts, create a connection with it, and then you can bring it to this place...

Speaking of people, it should be possible, maybe later on when your power gets stronger."

So I can't use this place as storage space... It's a shame, but the space in my backpack that's enough for now, I still don't need a bigger space ring.

I opened the Diary in my hands, and the last sheet of writing, which is marked with a golden frame, was still waiting for Queen Keira's words awaiting my choice, implying that when I selected Ria as a teacher the option to select my ancestor Keira did not disappear.

I feel cheated!

"CHIIII~" I couldn't help but give an angry look at Ria who was holding half of a cookie out from between her lips.

"I thought you would realize quickly~"

"ains~" Sigh and tap the -button- selection of Keira and her teachings on the death laws of nature.

「My dear Heiress, you have left behind the basic classes on the natural laws that shape and give life to our world.

But now it's time to move forward and learn compound knowledge about the forest cycle. Life began in many different circumstances, but all beings like us started with a spark.

So thunder and lightning are not only things of destruction, but also an opportunity of life. Thunder is not just a roar, nor is lightning a mere spark. They are the first breath that started life when the world was young.

Although fire can burn the forest and raze everything to ashes. From the dinners the new life rises, turning the ground under our feet into the ground with greater

fertility, giving birth to taller trees that in turn give life to many creatures. Fire expands the forest.

Although it seems like these two forces of nature are just destruction, actually bring life to our world in a cycle.

And parts of this cycle are also the laws of "Decadence." The Cycle of Life cannot be complete without -Death-

I will teach you the concepts of these laws and their understanding for the Fairies, I will show you their practice and cultivation of the energies of these laws and their use. It's up to you to choose what kind of Fairy you want to be. But don't forget, even the Faeries of Decay are also protectors of the forest and nature.]

"Nyajaja~ I haven't seen Keira's handwriting in a month ~ she really writes ugly ~ if I didn't guide her in writing she would have put things that no one understands hahaha~"

"A month? Has it been a month since you created this Diary?"

"No. I said I saw Keira's handwriting; the last time I saw her handwriting was on one letter she left to me. the very silly~"

"A letter? Why would she leave you a letter, since you are her Familiar?"

"A very powerful entity was approaching from the other side of the space rift. It was really - Decadence - but this being of Decadence wanted to absorb all life for itself and not to generate new and better life. The silly-girl one wanted to seal the space fissure even when I told her she didn't have enough strength. That she waited a little so I could bring an object that would help her close the fissure forever.

But she didn't pay attention and left me a letter."

"Maybe the creature was actually coming and couldn't wait any longer... and that is why she sacrificed"

I can't help but imagine what kind of creature would come through the space rift. Only these aliens are strange, a swarm of insects that appear to be corrupted. Is it that creature who infected them with those tentacles? And the bandits also had those parasites...

"You won't believe your mother Keira is dead, right?"

I have a contract with Keira, the connection that binds us by the contract tells me that she is alive, just asleep...

And not only her, but it also seems that her harem followed her, hehehe~ at least her women are faithful and didn't leave her alone~"

"Is the Hero Queen alive?"

This does rllly surprise me!

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"{Shield Strike!} HYAA!"

BOOM *CRASH! *

I can't help but think about the clues that Ria has given me indirectly. After saying that the Hero Queen is still alive, and that she is going to prepare the summoning ritual so that I can sign a contract with a Familiar, does she imply that I can hire the Hero Queen as my Familiar?

If true, that would be fantastic!

I would have the Fairy Magic teacher directly at my disposal. Especially now that the new knowledge about the Circle of Life is really complicated.

I have a feeling that after learning all about the side of death in the Circle of Life, the knowledge of Life Energy will come. In stories and legends of my old world, there are fables where Fairies can create life out of nothing, create unique creatures, both physical and spiritual.

"Vremya, are you okay?"

"ah? Oh~ yes, just a little distracted... I'm sorry"

"That was the last Big Snake here. We ended up on our side!"

"Shall we go back now?"

Magen asked me. Magen and I are inside some natural caves. Strange animals have been seen, and it seems that a certain person has been attacked. The investigations of the -Adventurers- in this town have found large snakes the size of a leg in thickness and about three to five meters.

Although the Village Chief has launched a Quest to exterminate the snakes. The number and strength of these snakes are too high for the level of Adventurers out there.

So there is nothing left but our group will take the Quest. After discussing who will stay on guard in the Town, who will go to explore the surroundings in search of a sign of the bandits and their hiding place, and who will come to eliminate snakes, everyone opted to play and let luck establish the small groups.

But when I thought they were going to do something like rock, paper, and scissors. They used a simple set of palms up and palms down...

Since we are eight people, two were going to stay in the Town and six were going to split into two groups to go out and explore and hunt snakes.

Then, in the first game, somehow Ragna and Destan were left with palms down and the others with palms up.

Then, the remaining six were left with two palms down and four with palms up. From there three games passed until one was with palms up and three with palms down. I think I'll take some time to show them the Rock, Paper, and Scissors...

Then the groups were left with: Ragna and Destan in the Town watching; Xifia, Kara and Tikshna went out to explore the surroundings; Dianeira, Magen and I to hunt giant snakes.

And why am I alone with Magen? The cave was divided into two paths at one point. And we all had the idea of dividing ourselves. But before we decide how to do again with a game of palms up and palms down, Dianeira just grabbed the left side and ran...

I think I overdid it a bit with the dreams and Dianeira still can't see me without blushing, much less be alone with me, hehe.

"Let's go back and look for Dianeira"

"Yeah YOO!"

After Magen collected the corpses of the snakes, we returned by the unique path of the dark cave. But then I remembered. Based on what I saw in my eyes, this route is longer than the one Dianeira took!

"Wait!"

"AH!"

"Ouch! Magen, you're very hard~" Magen almost sent me flying when she crashed into me...

"EH!? I thought I hid it well!!"

I felt pain in my back from the armor Magen is wearing. But when I looked at her, she was covering that place with her hands!

"Ahem~ I wasn't referring to that, but to your armor... this, how long have you been like this?"

"I, I..." Magen's face was red when she realized that she exposed herself.

"I didn't say anything... I felt a breeze just now, that's why I stopped suddenly, I'm sorry..."

"mm... No, it's okay, it's my fault for not looking..."

I reduced the circulation of mana in my body a little to decrease the light emanating from my little fairy next to me. At the same time, Magen's holy shield also reduced her golden light a bit.

I returned to what seemed to be the bottom of the cave, it was not a lie about the breeze, which was what reminded me of what I had already explored with my eyes of the blank world.

Detecting the place that seemed to be the weakest to knock down but without the cave it would fall on us.

"Did you find a secret entrance?" Magen, after passing her embarrassing moment, returned to her usual attitude and approached me without concern looking where I was looking.

"It seems that the cave continues... I think here. Magen, can you hit this place with your shield?"

"YES! Leave it to me!! {Shield Strike!} YOOO!!"

POOM! *CRASH*

A section of the cave wall collapsed. Enough for one person to pass.

"Great! Well done, Magen~"

"Hehehe! It's easy!!"

"Come on, let's see how far it goes..."

Although I already know the answer.

Magen and I walked for a long time. In this section of the cave there are no more snakes. Unlike the path I took, Dianeira went straight to the snake nest, but I'm not worried about her. Under my perception I can see that it is easy for Dianeira to hunt these snakes.

One shot from Dianeira's moon arrows in the head and the snakes simply die.

In my sight, Dianeira has killed most of the snakes, and to my surprise, she didn't wipe them all out. It seems that as the archer of the forest that she is, Dianeira has a respect for nature and has not decided to annihilate the entire family of large snakes.

As long as this cave is carefully maintained and the snakes are eliminated from time to time, there is no danger to the people or to those who go out hunting animals or gather fruits or medicinal plants.

In addition, the skin and flesh of these snakes seems to be good. They are not venomous snakes, which makes them an acceptable species for human consumption.

Beyond the snake's nest is a river, that underground river also reaches where Magen and I are headed.

Although my view of the white world can reach for miles, there is nothing around us except a point farther away following the river down.

I can make out a wall. It is an artificial wall and does not appear to be made naturally. In addition, there are ropes tied to the wall. So it's definitely a point of interest to investigate.

"Vremya! It's a river in front!" Magen, without worries, ran towards the river as soon as the river came into our sight.

"Mm! Let's mark it on the map" I pulled a scroll from my backpack and a special charcoal pencil.

Magen placed her shield on the ground, and as we had already been doing, I placed the parchment on the shield as a table and began to draw the route we have taken.

Dianeira also came to the river on her side, took out a scroll and began to draw. Almost at the same time we both finished adding drawings to our maps and it was time to go back.

Going down the river requires another kind of preparation. And we must all take the road together when we meet. So without having to communicate with Dianeira, she turned around and went back on her way.

"Ready. Now if we must return, we cannot move forward without preparing. Take a little water in a package to return and analyze it, we must know if it has any type of contaminants"

"Okay!" Magen took out a glass bottle from her backpack and plunged it into the underground river to save water.

Then, now we start our way back.

After meeting at the entrance of the cave with Dianeira, who was waiting for us, we ran back to the Town. Thanks to my auxiliary spells, the running speed was very fast.

After returning to the Town, we went straight to the building of the -Mercenary Union- and handed over the search. It almost feels like an RPG, but we don't gain experience or level up.

While Dianeira, together with Magen, claimed the rewards and delivered a report. I started to rearrange the map by taking the drawn part of Dianeira next to mine.

This map will be given to the Mercenary Union and as the Town Chief too for archive. It seems that after so long, there are still areas near the capital that have not been deeply explored, so maps are very important.

When I finished making three copies of the map of the caves, Ragna entered the Mercenary Union with the other girls.

"Little Vremya, if you had already arrived, why didn't you let me know? ~" Ragna, seeing me simply hugged me and squeezed against her body.

"Squeeze! Loose... I didn't want to interrupt the training you were giving Destan."

"Little Destan is very strong, he can become a great swordsman. The first in men in 200 years!"

"Ragna, it's very sexist the way you say it..."

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After finishing official business. We all decided to eat at the Mercenaries Union cafeteria-restaurant.

For some reason, now, not only does Dianeira stare at me closely from time to time and, upon seeing her, look away. But now Magen is behaving the same way...

Ignoring these two girls. It is better to start planning our next moves. And to plan, you first have to acquire information.

"Destan, what have you learned from the families of the abducted children?"

"Mm!! Yes!

They are children from families without surnames.

Most are abducted from their family farms around the Town .

The children just disappeared while they were playing or when it was night and they were all asleep.

Only one mother said that she found some small river stones, as if the kidnapper had left these pebbles in their boots..."

Well done, Destan! That's pretty much what I needed to guide the conversation.

The children's families are still inside the Town . The children still need to be under medical observation, although thanks to my magic, there can be no problems with the health of the little ones.

After Destan finished his report, it was Xifia's turn. Their scouting group has member Kara and member Tikshna, so waiting for them to make their report is really impossible...

"The surroundings of the Town show no signs of camps and Kara did not find artifacts of any kind.

There seems to be no problem in this place.

We also didn't find any signs of aliens in the area."

"Mmmmm. There are no caves other than the one we went to clean of snakes. The general map marks a small Sierra that rises from the mountain range to the south..."

"Vremya! Could it be the underground river we found?"

"What river?" Ragna and the others looked at me and Magen.

I gave Magen a signal to speak while I continue to enjoy the food, although it's not really very good...

"When we were hunting the snakes, we came to what seemed to be the end of the cave. But Vremya felt a current of wind and we found a deeper path! I used my holy shield to open a wall so we could move forward and we made it to an underground river that could be used as a nearby place of refuge!"

Magen gestured and told in her own way the way in which we found the river. From a man's point of view, she has such tenderness and cuteness that any boy would want to protect her.

Magen is like a hyperactive and mischievous younger sister with a bit of a silly girl, but on the cute and cuddly side.

"On my side I also came to a river. Vremya must have already drawn a complete map of the snake cave," Dianeira on the side confirmed.

"Mm! Maybe we should get to the underground river and follow it. We could find the bandits' hiding place or at least clues. The small stones that Destan mentioned may have come out of this underground river."

"Good! We have a clue!"

"Mm! Good job girls. I'm going to write a very good report so that you get the highest score." Ragna folded her arms and nodded her head.

But unlike Tikshna who admires this girl, Magen who is happy with the high grades, and Destan who seems to have pink hearts in his eyes. All the rest of us gave the white eyes to this God of War.

Then, as we finished eating, everyone wrote down the things we need to get and look out for as we follow an underground river.

Caving, the science and/or sport of exploring caves, caverns and underground systems of all kinds. In my previous world it is considered a very dangerous high-risk sport.

But if I had only these eyes, I would definitely be an excellent speleologist, so much so that, if I said that I am the second best in the world, no one would dare to reaffirm that I am the first.

So, although we are all prepared to explore the underground river, there is no danger in causing a landslide or getting lost!

It's a shame that this space ability only serves to sharpen my wind blades and stabilize my tornados for longer...

When I'll be able to do something like teleport or create a space to store things...pfff

After finishing our dinner, we all went out to buy necessities. And then we meet at our hotel and rest or train.

In a small town like this, apart from the tavern, there is nothing else to do during the night. So it's normal that more than ninety percent of people already lock themselves up to sleep soon after the sun sets over the horizon.

Being on the northern continent, and the capital further north, only the sun goes down and the temperature jumps backwards.

Although at home it is not noticeable, but in places in nature or small towns you must dress warmly. Especially in the ninth month of the year, when the cold seasons begin in the northern hemisphere.

So I took out the blanket that Sera gave me on my last birthday, covered myself with the blanket and sat on the hotel bed cross-legged.

So I spent another night of practice.

The next morning.

"It's a big river"

"{Crow...}"

Six li. deep"

"Approximately twenty li wide. It is a very large river"

"On the other side where I explored with Vremya it was narrower. The sample is drinkable, so there is no problem in following the river and swimming in it if necessary!"

"Cold"

"Kara is right, let's not swim if we don't have to or we'll freeze. Let's go with the raft we bought and follow the plan. Kara will control the raft with her magic, and I will use my water bubble magic to protect us while I make wind engine~"

Ragna and Magen assembled the raft. It was the hardest thing to get, a carpenter prepared it for us, but that did charge us very well!

There are no rivers or lakes nearby, water is obtained from wells, so there is no need to have water tools such as a raft.

After the raft was assembled, Dianeira tied some ropes to the raft so that she could hold us up. With the help of an axe buried in the rock of the cave with the raft tied to the bank of the underground river to the axe of Tikshna. We all got on board.

After checking that with the help of my water bubble magic the raft does not sink. Tikshna took her axe and put it in her bag. The current of the underground river was enough to propel us forward.

The direction of the river goes north. Thanks to the magical light of each of us, we can see everything around us with ease.

The walls show moss and mold thanks to the humidity, there are small herbs growing between the rocks, but none of them are medicinal, at least not to an important level for Potions.

The water is so clear that we can see the stone bottom where small fish and crabs live their lives. Thanks to the sample, we learned that water is very pure and rich in all kinds of minerals. So we are sure that it has not been contaminated by aliens.

A very pure drinking river is a necessary resource for the kingdom. Maybe after this the government will send scouts to protect this place.

From the point of Dianeira river, where we boarded the raft, I could see better the wall built in the distance. The closer we get, the more area of the blank world is revealed under my eyes.

In a short moment I could see in its entirety the shelter built on the side of the underground river. To my surprise, further ahead there is a small dock with a couple of boats moored.

There is no record of that place in Blue Crystal Grass Town . So the chances of it being a hidden hideout for bandits are very high.

After a moment of sailing on the river...

"There is a platform ahead. Is that a den?" of everyone in the group, the one with the best view is our ADC Dianeira.

"I don't see anything"

"Silly, Dianeira has night sight, that's why she can see beyond in the darkness of the cave"

"Crow?"

"Wait Kara, if they see you crow, they can discover us. Dianeira, are there people in sight?"

"It's dark, there seems to be no one..."

My perception doesn't detect anyone either...

It can't be that the bandits have abandoned their refuge, right?

After a while, our raft arrived at the platform/dock.

By this time, we had all canceled our enlightenment by magic from a distance. Ragna was the first to jump onto the dock.

After a moment we heard Ragna's signal and everyone else started jumping towards the dock.

"I don't detect magic"

"I don't detect vital signs of any kind either..."

Kara and Dianeira spoke loudly. It seems that hiding became unnecessary when they saw that no one is in the place.

Then, I spread my wings, and two fairies of light began to dance around me. With the light emitted by my wings and the fairies, the whole place was illuminated.

The pair of boats moored to the dock were a little broken. But the place was not dusty, and it seemed that it was not so long ago that it was abandoned.

It seems that we are late.

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"Damned! I wanted to have a good fight!" Ragna folded her arms and exclaimed in frustration.

"Magen also wanted to fight vs bandits yooo~" Magen also folded her arms and put on a sad and pouting expression with her mouth...

"I wanted a good fight too..." I also stood next to Ragna and Magen, crossed my arms, and exclaimed expressions of disappointment and discomfort.

"Cute~"

"Mm"

"Beautiful~"

"Vremya looks so cute and tender pouting in anger~"

"Vremya's wings look so beautiful and soft~" Tikshna stretched out her hand and stroked my fairy wings.

A tingle ran down my back and spread all over my body.

"OKAY!! Go and check the entire bandit nest! Watch out for traps!"

"Vremya looks cute angry~"

"Mm"

"You girls..." I couldn't help but sigh and look at Kara and Dianeira...

My intention was to pose in the same way as Ragna and Magen. An elegant pose with a touch of savagery and a lot of bravery.

But seeing the clothes I'm wearing, the balls of lights with wings at my sides next to the cicada or butterfly wings behind me shining in colors...

"pfff~ I'd better focus on looking for some clue..." I decided to ignore girls, in this world men have it difficult...

Not wanting to spend a lot of time in this dark and damp place, and unlike what you would think, cold too. I decided to open my eyes and search in scan mode the whole place.

Although I now feel better when using the blank world view, I still have to observe carefully as my brain capacity is not yet enough to have a wide range of vision.

Although the white world is shown to me with 360-degree coverage, I still have the need to focus my attention on a point or a direction. Although it is similar to

the family with the blood inheritance of the -White Eye- in the ninja world, like them, concentrating one's gaze on one point is necessary.

The most noticeable difference, aside from the view in a completely blank world, is that I can shift my point of view to anywhere within the area that my blank world is in, taking my physical body as the central focus.

Oh! And another thing different from the family of the ninja universe is very important, is that my eyes do not change shape. So no one can find out about this ability.

A very special and cheat skill, as I can practically see anything that is within my range of perception no matter what is used to hide something. Everything that is within the space around me, I can see it.

And this is why I quickly detect a special switch, a hidden staircase and a secret stone door on one side of the staircase that leads to a wall of the Sierra.

There is a path on the side of the small gorge on the land that goes into a forest that has an easy trail.

According to the map, the village is to the south. And, calculating travel on the surface, it would take approximately a day to get there by wagon pulled by One-Horn Red Horses.

There is also a hidden room, but it is open and empty. About twenty rooms, a barn, and what looks like an armament room.

But everything is empty.

"I found some hidden stairs!" Dianeira, the scout and archer spoke.

"There's a secret room here, but it's half-open, and empty" Xifia inside the built lair shouted.

"This seems to be the Armory, there are few rusty swords and shields, as well as pieces of broken armor."

Destan walked out of the warehouse that looked like the weapons room.

"There are only grains thrown here, there is no meat" Magen walked out of the warehouse or barn.

"They have really left this place and left nothing behind..." Ragna sighed to the side.

"It seems that from the moment they sent that killer to eliminate the captured kidnappers, they had already decided to leave the area.

But it doesn't matter, we have discovered their existence, now they will have more difficulty moving because the National Guard will be looking for them in all the Towns and Villages, as well as in the main Cities and Ports of the Kingdom."

I approached Ragna, my right hand holding a dark object made of a type of metal.

"It seems that the bandit group's mission ends here..."

"What is that?"

"I found it lying around, it seems to be some kind of identification tag. I don't recognize the material"

"Well done! Vremya you are the best ~ Muack*

"With this, we will not return empty-handed!"

"Ky.. Kyrias Ragna, Senior Ragna, no... you can't do things like that..." Tikshna opened her eyes wide, then her face turned red like that of a ripe apple.

"A HA HA HA HA HA HA HA! No problem, Vremya is like my little brother. HA HA HA HA..."

"mmmmmm..." I gave a white eye to Ragna. 'If you saw me like your little brother, you wouldn't have pushed me from behind' I spoke quietly

"Aham Cough, cough"

"Huh? Push from behind?" Tikshna cocked her head, like she doesn't understand what I just said.

BOOOM CRACKS*

A bang and noise of stones breaking and rockfalls were heard, saving Ragna from embarrassment.

A daylight began to illuminate the place after penetrating through the dust and the uplifted soil.

"Silly! What if you collapse the whole cave!?"

"HA-HA-HA-HA-HA! I already have experience in breaking cave walls. YOooooo!"

"What happened?"

"Nothing, that Magen said she felt a flow of wind and broke the cave-wall."

"But I had already found the switch on the door..."

Then Dianeira moved some rocks on a wall to one side and a mechanism like gears was heard. Then a rock door moved to the side.

The hidden rock gate and the wall that Magen destroyed are next to each other.

"Why didn't you open it before!"

"..."

Then the girls in my group began to argue and make a fuss. Dianeira went upstairs and out to explore the outside.

Destan also followed her. Magen and Xifia explored only the area near the gate for protection and defense.

Meanwhile, me and Kara began to place magical light fixtures and with Tikshna's help we cleaned the main room of the bandits' den.

In the end, without saying it, we all planned to stay at the place and eat here.

Thanks to my dear mother, my backpack has tables and chairs, as well as a refrigeration and storage system for food and other kitchen and household appliances.

In less than an hour of this world, the former bandit den became a small sweet-home. And the table already had plates full of different foods.

Destan and Dianeira had hunted small animals in the forest outside plus the fruits and vegetables in my bag, it wasn't hard to cook for everyone.

"Woaaa~ Vremya's food is the best I've ever eaten!"

"Yummy"

"Y.. yes. Tastes great~"

"It looks like special dishes that you can only get in restaurants, but how did Vremya make them here?"

"Yes, but I saw that it is not difficult to do or very laborious. Vremya, you have to show me these food"

"Mm! No problem, I'll give you the recipe when we're done eating. But without your help I wouldn't have finished cooking for eight people so quickly, plus your food is also delicious Dianeira~"

"ah~ hehehe~ thank you..."

Dianeira is the only girl I know who knows how to cook. And I am referring to daughters of families with surnames and noble families.

It may be common for daughters among civilian families to have experience in cooking, just like in my old world where single men had to cook or would only eat instant soup and bread.

This may be the case with Thea, the country girl.

After answering Dianeira, she was silent and lowered her head to eat calmly. Although I could see a trace of pink on her cheek.

"... I also helped..."

On the side Destan muttered with a little sadness.

In the midst of another scandal, everyone finished eating. despite being daughters of noble families, Magen and Ragna eat like barbarians. Although Xifia and Dianeira maintain polite movements when eating, it also seems that they let loose a little.

Mostly when they saw that Magen and Ragna snatched the dishes and if they didn't eat quickly, they would be left with nothing.

Tikshna, the one who seems to be the quietest to eat, apart from Kara who eats in silence, is the one that impresses me the most. It doesn't look like it, but their movements are quick when picking up food.

Anyone who didn't notice and saw only the surface, would ignore Tikshna and look more at Ragna and Magen, but the reality is that this shy and silent girl was the one who put the most food in her stomach...

Even so, the food intake by the Summoning Warriors is really large. After Tikshna, I am the one who eats the most, but I always see myself as a man so for me it is normal, but basically, we all have the food intake of 3 big men together.

Cooking for eight people like this is really a big job!

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

Dianeira's cooking skills can be understandable if you understand her insides. After witnessing her memories in her dreams, or rather her nightmare, you can understand her.

Dianeira always strives, she is one of the few girls who have the best grades in both theory and practice in our degree.

Already in itself, the Royal Academy is an Elite Academy, with the blood of the strongest families in the human race.

Being at the top in an academy like this is no longer a matter of just talent, but of the day-to-day effort to grow.

And after all that, even taking the time to learn things that for many is something unnecessary, such as cooking, shows the high level of effort that the young archer girl has made in all this time.

Dianeira in our group is the least talented member, but she still doesn't lose to any of us.

"Ahhhh~ it was delicious~"

"Glups*burp*, yes!! It's the best food in the world YOOO!"

"Yummy"

"Slurp*licking her fingers* I will always request to be the Guardian whenever Vremya goes out to do a Quest"

Everyone relaxed and exclaimed their satisfaction at the end of the meal.

"Magen, Destan and Ragna help clean everything up," I said.

"Ehhhh! . . . but I am..." Ragna prepares to protest.

I've known Ragna for years and I know that after eating she becomes very lazy, more so than she is lazy anymore.

So it's easy for me to cut her.

"As the Guardian Guide of our group you have to set an example! Go wash!!"

I stood up and placed my hands on my waist... But when I wanted to realize that this is not a very masculine pose, I couldn't change it anymore.

So after giving Ragna an angry look, I turned around, grabbed my backpack, and went to a piece of furniture armchair to sit.

Destan and Magen had no problem getting up and helping to clean up, only Ragna looked like she was a prisoner sentenced to death and that she was now heading to the electric chair, with heavy steps.

For my part, I re-explored the surroundings with the help of the blank world, usually the enemies leave a booby trap, something that causes the main characters' team to fall into a life-and-death event, narrowly escape the explosion and get trapped in the collapsed cave.

But there were no such traps.

There is also the plot of the enemy sending an elite team as bags of experience to attack the team of main characters in a moment of relaxation and vulnerability.

Getting the team to explode into hidden talents and have a life-saving -Power Up-. But there is no one with evil intentions or any other kind of life other than small animals and insects outside around the cave entrance.

There is also no presence of a monster or aliens coming from the side of the river or an enemy attack.

All this goes against the advance of novel stories!

Relaxing the spatial energy within my body, my vision returned to the vision of colored light and the world in front of me back to that of a semi-dark cave lit with white magical lights and natural light coming in through a stone door and a hole in the wall next to the door.

We don't worry about closing the door or the hole in the wall since we don't plan to stay here; after resting a bit we will return to the Town, with our speed plus my wind magic we can reach the Blue Crystal Grass Town in a couple of hours.

We are not going to return by the river, which, although it is the shortest route, is cold and very wet...

"Mark ready"

"Thank you, Kara, then let's go back..."

Ragna and Magen cut and transported a large stone to plug the hole in the wall and Dianeira activated the stone door system.

Kara, as in the cave of the snakes, left an artifact that serves as a mark and guide for the soldiers of the National Guard who will come later to occupy and settle in this place.

Open people to map the caves and the underground river, but this is no longer our job.

I don't mind leaving all the things here, so don't go to the trouble of leaving them, mom sure has more of these gadgets for life and they are for outdoor use so they can be abandoned. In addition, it will serve the people who arrive later.

No one else cares about my attitude towards those objects, they all have a very comfortable life and without worrying about their financial situation. Well, everyone except Destan who seemed to cry when he saw the abandoned things. But then he kept a steady gaze and clenched his right fist and raised it to the height of his chest.

I don't have to read his status window to know that he's thinking about trying harder and stop being poor in this world...

Before leaving, I send some mail with E-Sparrow a map of the surroundings of the snake cave and the surroundings of the cave that was the bandits' hideout, a map of the river, as well as reports of the findings along with the comments and theories of each of the members.

Ragna, she practically begged me to write her report...

"Why don't we leave directly for the capital?" Magen asked when we managed to see the Town of Blue Crystal Grass.

It took us more than two hours as I sometimes stopped to pick medicinal herbs. I don't forget the Potions teacher's assignment.

"The assignment for this mission was made from the Town of Blue Crystal Grass, so we must make a report in the Town before we leave..."

"Guards," Kara said silently, interrupting Xifia.

"It seems that something happened," Ragna confirmed in front of us.

The formation of our group is with Ragna at the forefront as the spearhead. Magen and Tikshna behind me not far away and on either side. With Kara on my right side and Dianeira on my left side.

Xifia and Destan go as wings. A little further away from Kara and Dianeira respectively.

Kara detects magic at a good diameter while Dianeira has excellent vision. But Ragna's eyes and experience make her better at detecting any anomalies. So she can see if something is going on more up front.

Of course, if Dianeira and Kara are at the same level as Ragna, their detection range will be higher.

My vision is also good, but it doesn't compare to the perception in the white space world. So listening to Kara and Ragna, I activated my space magic in my eyes.

The guards in the Town are active and patrolling, but not on a scheduled patrol basis, but in search mode.

The doors of the town are also closed, although it is not yet dark.

Without thinking, I let go of my wings and flew quickly to the Town.

"I'll go ahead!" I shouted to the girls.

"Wait! Vremya, it can be dangers!"

"Vremya!"

"..."

Ignore Ragna and the others. And I sped up the flight, I just wanted the whole Town to come within range of my spatial perception.

By the time I got to a distance where I could see the house where the abducted children were still sleeping. My heart calmed down.

But then I saw the Town jail...

The male prisoners are dead.

Quickly arrive at the entrance of the Town. Since nothing else had happened, other than the murder of the kidnapers, I did not fly directly over the town's defense wall.

Land in front of the guards at the door.

"Mair Vremya!"

"Mair Vremya, welcome!"

"What's going on? Why is everyone on guard?"

"This..."

"They attacked the prison and murdered the prisoners..."

"Yes, and..."

"And? Is there anything else going on? A guard died?" I asked, reactivated my space magic and didn't see anyone else's corpse other than the prisoners' bodies.

"A child disappeared... the eldest"

"What!?" my attention returned to the place where they were still observing the health of the little ones.

Looking in more detail I counted the children, and it is true, one is missing, the eldest one, eleven years old boy.

"Open, I'll go and see. My other teammates come after me"

"Yes!" the guards without stopping opened the large wooden door a little and I quickly passed by.

I ran to the hospital. The Town doctor was at the reception of the house-medical center.

"Doctor Palm. Has something happened in the Town?"

"Little Vremya! Don't worry, the kids are fine, but... Reynor, the eldest left and did not return..."

"Did he go out? Alone? . . ." This is strange.

Of all the abducted children, this child is the oldest and the only one who has no family. Since no one in the Town recognizes him and no one in the vicinity came to look for him, it was always thought that he was a child kidnapped from far away.

But why would he leave suddenly, just when we weren't there and when someone killed the captive kidnappers...

"Vremya, how are the children?" Ragna entered the hospital with the girls behind.

"The children are fine, we are going to jail, it seems that someone managed to do the job of silencing the prisoners..."

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

The whole group arrived at the prison, where the village chief and the leader of the guards were.

"Kyrias Ragna, Mair Vremya, Mair Destan..."

Welcome, you know the bad news"

"Chief Erendi, what happened, how did a second assassin infiltrate and silence the prisoners?"

"Mair Vremya, please calm your anger..."

"Vremya, the Assassin was the one we least expected..." the leader of the People's Guard spoke.

They could feel my anger. Although they answer first to Ragna for being the Guide Guard of our squad, and who is the highest level among the Summoner Warriors, that's not counting the nobility level of her surname.

They have noticed that Ragna spoils me a lot and always listens to my words. Although I haven't told them my last name, as it's not necessary when an Academy-trained Party goes out on missions, they've realized that my family can be of the same rank as Ragna's.

Aside from my gender, the villagers may not think of climbing my legs, but Destan is a boy with no last name, a boy who studies at the Royal Academy and is part of an Elite group among the groups of the Royal Academy.

Destan is practically a -Coke- in the desert. Any woman who manages to conquer him and hold on to his legs will have a carefree future.

Families with a child-boy at home enter the welfare system. They can have a house, farmland, livestock and farmyard animals, a subsidy, etc.

There are many benefits just to having a man in the family. Practically children in this world have their present assured, as well as a protected future.

Although this town should be more protected since it has many children-boys, it would not have been targeted by the group of bandits, nor would they have managed to kidnap so many children.

This is something I also wrote about in my report.

The whole human kingdom is so tranquil because of the laws that there are for the protection of men, that it was now very easy to kidnap a dozen children.

The oldest report is a month old, and the kingdom did not send an investigation into the disappearances at a high priority level.

I only hope that Director Roselle takes these recommendations into account and prioritizes the investigation of reported disappearances.

My suspicions about these kidnappings fall solely on a male supremacist human faction. It's highly unlikely that it comes from another race, as this could lead to war and the dissolution of the Alliance.

Something that this criminal faction may have in plans.

Male children are very important to the human race, without the continual birth of children, the human species may be headed for extinction.

Although Nari Women also have the ability to impregnate other women, their chromosome will always be X and the probability of another Nari woman being born is very low.

Even the X chromosome is very high in male sperm, so even though civilian men and some men with surnames donate their sperm, having sperm with Y chromosomes found by the fertility clinic office is a hard work.

There have been approximately 8 generations since the Hero Queen sealed the spatial rift. Although there were still many males at that time, the factor of the very female cultivation method produced a degeneration on the Y chromosome.

Somehow, the X chromosome mutated to give women both sexes and change their bone density as well as their muscle strength, but it is still not viable to keep a species alive for generations in a stable way.

The concerns of the Kingdom and noble families are real. If men are not protected, in 12 or 15 generations they will disappear, followed by the Naris in 16 or 18 generations. A world of only women will lead to the extinction of the race.

The only way to survive is to interbreed with other races. There are women, both Naris and Niras who marry the beast-men species. Some girls like-love strong, masculine Dwarves, even if they are not tall.

Very few women have managed to marry with a Wood Elf.

But any of these methods lead to semi-human beings. It would no longer be the human race and that means the extinction of humans on this planet.

Think of enslaving men and putting them on dairy farms? Apart from the fact that this is definitely non-functional, it is the thinking of a world dominated by men, the essence of slavery comes from there. Women have never thought of anything like this. Although there may be exceptions, they were surely silenced by other women.

Especially in an era where the remnants of the Alien invasion are still being fought. That somehow does not seem to cease and there are still waves of aliens and attacks. Casualties on the front lines for the Allied Races are still significant.

That is why the human population has not recovered and if it were not for the low population of demons race it would be the intelligent species on the planet with the lowest population.

Destan is special, the Goddess of this world brought him with his full body so his little swimmers must be very fertile and in the common ratio of 50 to 50 between X chromosomes and Y chromosomes.

But since Destan has fallen under the protection of the Athenahotep Family, Destan has not been forced to donate samples, and they have not had the opportunity to discover his -Talent-

I don't need to look at Destan's status window to know his thoughts on this. Like a good boy of the island nation's culture, his harem will remain pure until after the Anime ends...

Perhaps until extra Chapters and spin offs, Destan's harem would remain untouchable as the deep forest of the Amazon.

"What's wrong Vremya, why are you looking at me like this?"

"Nothing, I just wondered... forget it Destan..."

"Ehhhh??" Destan has a confused look on his face.

"We have already checked the corpses, there is no struggle, the prisoners only allowed themselves to be stabbed in the heart or allowed their throats to be cut..."

"No magic"

Dianeira and Kara said after studying the prisoners' bodies.

"I don't think this was done by that child..."

"Witnesses from the surrounding area claim that he was the only one they saw coming and going before the guard checked the prisoners and brought them food"

"Why would he do that???" Magen, like the others, are also confused.

"Did he want revenge?" Xifia followed the most logical line of thought, but.

"Although I would like to follow that thought. But when I found him with the other children, his vitality was not as damaged, and he had no wounds on his bodies as the older ones who suffered from anemia and had bruises on their skin.

But that's why I don't think his murder is revenge."

"What does Mair Vremya mean?"

"It's simple, psychologically brainwashing a young child is more difficult to do by an adult, although not as difficult. It will only take more time and a direction that takes a lot of work.

But it's easier if you use another child who looks like all children who have the same experience as them, that way the kids will open more and follow him..."

"That means..." Dianeira raised her voice a little.

I could feel feelings of fear in our archer's tone.

"Mm, that child may be part of the kidnappers' group..."

"Damn!!" Ragna exclaimed with some fury.

Everyone frowned. The very thought that a young child can do these things shocks everyone.

A child of that age can perform their first invocation ceremony and the chances that a boy can be able to sign with a Familiar are higher, even if their Familiar are supportive or auxiliary.

That means that they would barely enter an Academy and live a school life. They would not kill one person, let alone four, in cold blood.

"The bodies..."

"Nn, apart from the fatal wound, have damaged the brain, no information can be obtained by special techniques or artifacts"

Dianeira answered my question before I asked it.

"So the bodies are practically useless and not worth carrying..."

"But..." when the Town Chief was going to ask another question. Dianeira interrupted her.

"Not either. They have also destroyed their genitals"

"Huh?" I felt a chill run down my spine and squeeze my legs together tightly.

Strangely Destan didn't react...

Destan!!

"That's cruel..." Since everything is useless now, I just turned around and let Ragna go on with the rest...

Now I must write a new report, so I went back to the hotel.

For some reason I feel exhausted...

The girls said that they would go shopping since it is the last night in Blue Crystal Grass Town, so the girls wanted to take advantage. There are still many merchants who are camping outside and have assorted items for sale.

Destan decided to follow the girls. I guess he wants to earn affection points with team members. But in this kind of group shopping events, everyone knows that you only raise friendship points and not affection points.

Also, I think Destan still doesn't know how to distinguish between Naris girls and Niras girls. But, good luck Kaito Nakamura!

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

The way back to the Capital was very quiet.

The night before our departure, I had a desire to go with Ragna in secret. But I felt that using intimate touch to calm feelings of chaos is not right.

On the whole way there was no opportunity to be alone as we had to camp once in the wild.

Normally when we return to a mission we have to go to report to the Academy, but the director Roselle had asked us to rest so when we arrived in the Royal City, we all went straight home.

Destan lives in a house with other boys who are also working for the Athenahotep family or have a scholarship to study from the Athenahotep family.

Not only does my family give scholarships for girls and boys, but also other families with surnames look for talents among the civilian population and the most powerful families are not far behind in this.

The Royal Castle, together with the Kingdom's Academies, also offer scholarships and incentives to young people who want to study under a contract with the Royal Castle.

Although it is said that anyone who takes cover under the umbrella of the Royal Castle is under the sole orders of the Queen of the Human Kingdom, but since there is no Queen...

....

I managed to get home quickly and without any detours. It was an hour past noon, and contrary to my expectations, there was no one at home but only Aunt Odalis.

"Welcome home Little Young Master Vremya" Odalis greeted me at the front door with a polite greeting.

"Aunt Odalis, I have been away from home for several days and this is how my dearest aunt receives me, in a cold and distant way, in vade I missed my aunt Odalis all this time..." I said first standing firmly, with my hands on my waist and an angry expression, then I changed to an expression of sadness and loneliness with my arms down and my head bowed.

Then, Aunt Odalis hugged me.

"Ya ~, Ya ~, ya ~. Welcome little Vremi. I have been greatly missed you..."

"You shouldn't exaggerate either ~hehehe~

And Mom? There's no one home? "

I responded to Aunt Odalis' hug, then went into the house and asked about the family. I thought at least Mom would be waiting at the door for my return. Somehow, I feel a little disappointed.

"The lady had to leave for a matter at the Royal Castle an hour ago. Although she wanted to wait for the return of her beloved son, the obligation made her must go to the meeting with the heads of family and officials of the Royal Castle"

Aunt Odalis explained to me as I took my backpack and my cape.

"Vasilisa and Serafima, as well as my daughters, are still at the Academy and maybe they will arrive in an hour at the earliest..."

"Mm. Okay. I feel exhausted. But I'm also very hungry... Aunt Odalis, please tell me there's something to eat prepared."

Even though I wanted to go to my beloved bed and just lie on my sheets and take a nap, my stomach felt empty.

Although there is also another stomach that I have felt empty for a couple of days, tiredness and hunger win over the inheritance of Succubus blood.

And hunger wins over the need to sleep; this is even a natural biological evolution!

This is why a sleepy person can stay awake and active longer if they chew gum. The brain prioritizes the need for food over the need for sleep.

And somehow evolution also prioritized the need for reproduction over the need for secretion. Therefore, if someone thinks about sex and raises their level of arousal, they can forget the urge to go to the bathroom to evacuate!!

"As I knew that Little Young Master Vremya was going to arrive soon, I already prepared a table of the Little Young Master's favorite food."

Odalis said with a smile.

"Great! That's why I love Aunt Odalis~hehehe~

Just because I'm hungry I'll ignore your calling me -Little Young Master-

As I ran to the dining room, Aunt Odalis grabbed my backpack and luggage and headed towards the utility and laundry room.

Although I would like to tell you that it is not necessary for me to clean my things, that I can do it myself. She will only ignore me or say that it is her duty.

Also, I certainly don't want to do that now.

After filling my stomach, the active mode of eating still continues, so I will take the opportunity to take a bath.

Bring dirty dishes into the kitchen. I'm a young Master from a big family, but I'm not useless that I don't lift my plate and after I went upstairs to the second floor and straight to my room.

As I entered, I noticed my room clean, and the bedding different from the one I remember the day I left for the mission.

I went straight into my -exclusive- bathroom and started to take off my clothes.

This time, as I left the Town of Blue Crystal Grass, I dressed in pants and a polo shirt under a cape.

After many days of wearing dresses and skirts, I felt like I needed to get back to pants. But somehow, I felt uncomfortable.

The pants are tight on the side of my thighs and on the hip. The waist pull is too big for me now.

These pants are barely going to make a year since they were made, but now they are tight in the wrong places and loosen in others that they shouldn't.

Now, although the circumference of my waist is very narrow, when I want to take off my pants, it is difficult on the hips!

I should be happy and happy that my body is growing, but instead of having problems with these pants because now the pants is too small in length, that is not the problem!

"pfff..." I threw the pants with a movement of my leg as if kicking towards the laundry basket.

The shirt was easy to remove, I have no problem with this piece of clothing, but that's because the fabric can be stretched...

I felt the dream come back to me, so I hurried to wash. Shampoo for hair and liquid soap for the body. All at the same time and without wasting time.

Rinse quickly and dry easily. Now with my magic level I can already do these things without the need for a towel or a hair dryer.

Magic makes life easier!

Even if I forgot to bring clothes to sleep...

But it doesn't matter! With a gesture of my hands, the temperature control device in my room adjusts the heat and cold to a pleasant environment.

I crawled under the covers of my bed, almost crawling.

"I think Principal Roselle, without seeing us, already knew our physical condition. I don't even want to imagine how the other girls will be right now.

Fuwaaa~ *yawn* I'm very sleepy..."

My eyelids closed when I touched my pillows, and the plane of dreams embraced me.

....

A couple of hours later.

....

"Mmmm~"

smock smock* mmock*

"Mmm. Mm?"

mlmclk *Muack*

"um~ Ehn? What? Who?"

"mmmlck* Did you wake up? *muack~"

"mm~ Could it be? Amm~ When? Are you breaking into my room again?"

"I missed you so much~ you were almost a week away! Uhnmmm~ I needed to refill my Vremya tanks, they were empty and dry!"

"What kind of power station am I for you to you come to me and recharge!~

Mom?"

"There's no one at home yet, I finished my classes and when I saw Ragna leaving the Academy administration building, then I ran home, hehehe~ Vasi won't come out until later, we have a lot of free time~"

"Do you only have that in mind? You woke me up for that without worrying if I'm tired..."

"Although taking a nap is healthy during the day, Aunt Odalis says you've been sleeping for an hour. It's bad to sleep during the day, and I worry about my younger brother's health and body~

Your skin has become so soft, and you smell so good~

Tell me. Did you do anything with the members of your Party? Your body seems to have changed~"

"Ahnmm~ My body hasn't changed, and I didn't do anything with my group members! What kind of man do you think I am?"

Don't squeeze my... it hurts a little and feels uncomfortable~... Ah~"

I didn't do anything sexual with the members and bandmates, what happened in Dianeira's dream doesn't count since it's not real.

Ragna is not a member of my group, so she doesn't count either...

Technicalities...

By this point of time, my burning fire levels had already reached the point of eliminating my sleep. After getting some sleep I didn't feel so tired anymore, and the way Sera woke me up was so gentle that I didn't feel a sudden change in my temperament.

Unconsciously my hands had already hugged Sera by the neck, and my legs were rubbing against Sera's side and wrapping and squeezing her.

Now that I'm more awake, I can see that Sera got into my sheet, she's on top of me with her body nestled between my legs.

From the feeling on my skin, Sera is completely naked, and our bodies rub together without barriers.

A memory came to mind.

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

"We are couples ~, what's wrong with a girlfriend entering her boyfriend's room? ~."

And the door wasn't locked, and there are no shields around your room anymore~"

"That's for husband and wife! Not for boyfriend and girlfriend!!"

"hehehe~ Muack~ my little brother's mouth tastes delicious~"

"Don't change the subject! Mmm~ mmmklk~"

I hadn't noticed that, usually it would be my mother who repairs the shield in my room. Although I always saw it as unnecessary, I don't think anyone would dare to attack us Village directly, and the Village itself has many layers of defense.

Although, on the other hand, Mom would put up a defensive shield in my room when my sisters entered the teenage age...

But it didn't last! Sera managed to find ways to break Mom's shield defense. Opening the shield and the door, and all that without alarming Mom.

Sometimes I think that mom was training us.

"What are you thinking about? Are you really tired?" Sera stopped kissing me, with her hands on the mattress on each side of me she held on and sat up a little.

Sera's beautiful emerald, green eyes, which sometimes flashed in fiery orange. They looked at me with a touch of concern.

Because I have my mind on something else, it seems that my actions and responses were very muted and Sera notices it.

"Nn. I was just thinking, I'm sorry." I hooked my hands back behind Sera's neck.

Rejoining my lips with hers, I left one hand caressing Sera's long orange hair.

My other hand went down; I passed my hand between our bodies and reached to take my sister's virile member.

My hands could barely cover the entire thickness of the trunk. Sera's penis is thinner than Ragna's, but longer, but not as long as Vasi's, but fatter.

But this is the first penis that took my anal virginity. And somehow, I love her(penis).

Unlike the first time, with an inexperienced and hurried Sera. Now it fits very naturally with me. When someone like Ragna who seeks to conquer me from the first moment without waiting, Sera has learned in a mischievous way to play with me.

Sera took the time to take off her clothes as she entered my room, carefully lift the blanket I'm sleeping in, position herself on top of me, spread my legs, and lie down calmly and gently so as not to wake me up abruptly.

Not only did she start caressing my whole body calmly, but she calmly kissed me and took small bites of my lips, my cheeks, my neck, and anywhere on my body that has skin.

All this without rushing into me. Just rubbing her cock between my legs and on my buttocks.

Leaving me not only soaked with her pre-cum but causing the awakening of lust in my body naturally while I slept by causing lubrication liquid to flow out of my flesh hole.

But, although on this trip I have increased my hunger and lust control a bit. Now I don't have to hold back. Also, Sera is right about one thing, we are boyfriend and girlfriend, we are a couple in a formal relationship.

As our lips rubbed and we drank each other's saliva, with just positioning the tip of the glans of Sera's penis and a slight pressure, Sera instinctively pushed her hips forward.

"Mmmmm-ahhh~"

"Ahhh~ Little Brother~, how good you feel~"

I love how you squeeze me, how hot and wet you are~"

At the moment of penetration, our lips parted to sigh. Sera's forehead met my forehead.

I took a deep breath of air. Although I already have experience, the initial pain of penetration is still felt.

My Succubus heritage will always keep my body at its best. Ria explained to me that a Succubus' physique is its most precious tool for survival, which has made Succubus look like young girls, even though they have had thousands and millions of physical partners.

But being a half-Succubus, I need to raise my -Succubus Rank- to control my body and not feel pain on the first penetration.

Although I don't even know how to do it when the time comes...

"Does it hurt?" Sera asked, of the times we've been together, she always asks.

"Nn. Okay. You can move~" I ran my hands over the sides of Sera's body and hugged her.

"Fine~ here I go~ little brother~ prepare yourself ~ Mmmm~"

"Ahhhhh~ ahh~ ahh~ ahnmmm~ mmmmm~..."

Sera began to move her hips. My inner muscles squeezed my sister's cock, trying to keep it from moving. But that only made the friction greater and my nervous system transmitted pleasure to my brain, causing a chill to run up my spine and be transmitted to every cell in my body.

With more practice, from the beginning Sera began to hit my thighs and buttocks with her legs, my body moved upwards with each impact of her waist.

Sera not only moved in a swaying of her hips and turns of her waist, she also began to caress my body with her hands. Rubbing my waist, hips, thighs and tucking her hand between the bed and my butt to squeeze and rub it.

Her other hand went to my small breast. Sera and I are literally twins, our bodies are very identical, but with a time lag of 3 years.

My body has begun to change since the day of my Summoner Ceremony just like when Sera begin the eighteen changes from girl to woman.

Since then, Sera has had a big fixation with the changes in my body, especially with my breasts that have the birth shape that she had when she was even younger.

So it's not strange to wake up with Sera's mouth sucking my breasts. Like now.

While Sera caresses and squeezes one of my breasts, kisses and bites the other.

"Mmmm~ I feel the taste of breast milk~ lero* lero* lero* lero* lero* ~"

"Ahh~ Ahnm~ That Mmm~ Is~ Impossible AHHHNM~" Sera's attack from different flanks becomes more and more unbelievable.

"I've heard that, if I rub them very, very much, they will grow~"

"Unmm~ No ~ Mmm~ I don't ~ Ahnmm I want that!~ AHH YOU ARE VERY BIG~" for my breasts to grow to the size of Sera is impossible and I will not allow it!

That she conforms with a Cup between A and B.

"But, if they don't grow up, how will you feed our daughters~ AHHH~ You squeeze very rich like this~"

"You! AHHH~ Fool"

"ahh~ Ahhh~ Ahnm~ brother~"

"Sera~ Uhnmm~"

Sera began to speed up her movements. Her hand on my thigh tightened, surely leaving rock marks from her fingers.

Sera also stopped devouring my breasts and went up to join her lips with mine.

When Sera does this, it is already at its limit.

Especially when I feel her cock pulsate inside me and get bigger. Sera begins to push harder, trying to reach the deepest inside of me.

"Vremmmm~ Vrem brother~ I can't take it anymore!~ I'm cuming~ AHH~AGH~ CUMMMMMMM~"

"AHNMM~ MMMM~ SII~ Sera~, fill me~, let it out~" Cross my legs behind the closed back, hugging her waist.

When I receive it with my mouth I swallow it, and when I receive it making love, it is obvious that I want it inside. For me the essence of love is very important. Not only because I'm a Succubus.

Sera gave a great last push. Her member grew and became as hard as possible.

Then I felt the seed shots inside me.

A very hot and thick liquid filling my insides.

It will be filling me always causes my orgasm. My limbs hugged Sera tightly, as if my body didn't want her to escape. I felt the thrill full of happiness and joy of every cell phone of my being.

And the warm temperature in my belly gave me a lot of pleasure and fulfillment. As if fresh water were wetting an arid land.

My intestines massaged and stimulated Sera's cock, as if squeezing out all its seed it can contain.

This moment is also a big part that I enjoy. I can feel Sera's body vibrating and shivering.

Making love with this girl feels so good and fills me with feelings.

After a few minutes, Sera's trembling body calmed down. And her breathing became uniform.

"Vremi~ I love you~"

"I love you too Sera, Mmm I needed this~"

"Huh? Is my little younger brother going perverted? Hehehe~"

"It doesn't matter if you do it with your partner, true love~" I could feel how Sera's cock jumped inside me, despite having lost firmness and size.

"Mmm~ Vremya~, is it okay to do kinky things with your partner?"

"Mm? Well, yes... but the couple-one can say -NO- to things they don't like..." Although I have a tolerance for things when I am intimate with my couple, there are definitely things that I will never accept, neither in my past life nor in this one!

"It's not weird at all hehehe~

Alone, I want to see you, that you are, top of me..."

"Huh? Cowgirl position, it's not a bad thing, but I..."

To be at the top? I'm usually the one who is taken, which I've gotten used to by now. That time I attacked Sera and on top of her I did it in a moment of extreme lust and punished her for reading dirty stories.

But, although I faked it well, I certainly felt very embarrassed.

But I've already done it once, doing it a second time won't be any harder...

"I like to see my brother sitting on my penis~" Sera said.

"Hmm, fine" obviously I can't stay passive. Or I will lose prestige against my sister!

Then I used wind fairy magic to make us levitate and in one quick motion I turned Sera and pushed her onto the bed.

"AHHH~"

"Mmmmm~ tight~"

The blow was profound. I felt that Sera almost broke me in two. My sister's cock quickly recovered and returned to her hard pillar state holding up the sky.

But not to show weakness. I started moving.

The first time I could only move up and down, and rotate my hips. On that occasion it was to make Sera fall into the pleasure that a romantic relationship full of love can provide, and not that dark taste for the NTR.

But I think I should also look for the special points within me.

Biting my lip to bear the pleasure in my gut. I started to rotate my hips, make my waist dance sideways, move up and down. Using Sera's mushroom to tear the walls of my guts and look for the places where I like it best.

"AHH~ Vrem~ Brother, this feels so good~"

With my back straight and my hands on Sera's belly, I jumped on my sister's cock.

The sheet had fallen back from me. The cloak that once covered us now let us see everything about ourselves. The little daylight that came through my window softly illuminated the room and let me appreciate Sera's body.

Sera's large breasts are beautiful and very full, like two pure white Panda Bears playing in the prairie. Although with Sera lying down it seems that her mountains turn into hills, they still fight firmly against the planet's gravity.

Sera's belly feels soft under my palms; my fingers can take some of her skin and squeeze it.

Sera's slim waist allows me to accommodate my legs and be able to sit and jump comfortably.

Sera's whole body is beautiful and very feminine, a slender neck and small shoulders, a sexy collarbone and slender arms.

Sera's soft little hands caress my legs and knead my buttocks.

From my position I can see Sera's eyes wandering all over my body, filling me with shyness, but at the same time giving me more pleasure.

My hole of flesh tightens around Sera's hard cock, my sphincter bites into the trunk. My body moves finding the spots where I like Sera's penis to hit.

Sometimes I move my waist so that the tip of Sera's penis rubs against my inner wall on the side of my stomach. At that point I feel that my own member also fills with pleasure.

Going up high and down, going all over the inner skin and tapping deep making me sigh and almost roll my eyes.

There is also an intermediate part higher up where an itch is concentrated and that I can scratch with Sera's mushroom head.

Aside from these three spots, there are also smaller ones that still make my toes squeeze and my legs shake.

"Ahh~ Ahhh~ Ahhhh~ Vrem, I'm cuming~ I'm will cum again~"

Sera's hands went up to my waist and squeezing me with her hands she began to raise and lower me with force.

Losing control of the movement did not diminish my pleasure, there is a different feeling between the pleasure I seek and the pleasure that another person gives me by not having control of the movement.

Letting myself be taken by the force of Sera. My orgasm also began to form, and my insides began to squeeze and massage Sera's member inside me.

Letting escape, now freely and without holding back my moans, Sera's member began to expel the hot and thick liquid again.

My back arched as Sera pressed me against her with her hands and lifted her own waist against me.

shots and shots of life essence filled my body.

My body, like Sera's, was shaking with emotion. If I saw myself in the mirror, I would surely see my eyes with a pair of pink light hearts.

Sera's Bright Red aura covering me is no longer only for Lust, but also for Love.

After our orgasm passed, I let myself fall on my front on my sister's body, my breasts pressed against Sera's breasts, and my forehead stuck with Sera's forehead.

Our breaths were even deeper and stronger than in us previous orgasm. And our bodies were as sweaty as if rain had surprised us.

But I didn't feel uncomfortable. Sera's heartbeat was transmitted to my chest along with the beats in Sera's member still pulsing inside me.

Mmmock Mmmmklk* Mmmmuak* "I love you sister"

Mmmmlck Muack* "I love you Vremi~"

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

"zzzzZZZZ~..."

When I realized it. Sera had already fallen asleep in my arms.

After reaching the abyss of pleasure at the same time. I fell on Sera's body as we caught our breath.

Between soft and tender kisses, with words of love full of sweetness and promises. Sera's member also lost her vigor and fell to the ground as an exhausted warrior.

Against my wishes, when it lost its firmness, Sera's member was expelled from my body. After we uncoupled, I dropped to the side and Sera just got into my arms and snuggled up against me like a little cat.

Remembering the moments of our childhood, when the three of us slept in the same bed and Sera was the youngest of the three of us.

Sera would sit between me and Vasi and curl up against my chest, with her back to Vasi. Sera was like a jealous little puppy who when she saw Vasi near me would come between the two of us to separate us and that it was only she who received all the attention and cuddles.

Vasi at that time was already beginning to show maturity, and although she felt annoyed and angry with this younger sister, she did not say anything and let her do it. For Vasi it was enough that we were together, and she was reassured when I took her hand, even though Sera was among us.

As usual, my hand caresses Sera's orange hair while I conjure gentle magic to cleanse us. Since I now feel full of energy and slept for a long time, I don't feel tired and although I am lazy to take a bath, it is easier for me to use magic to cleanse our bodies.

It was then that I heard Sera's slow, even breathing.

"This girl... Give women masculine attitudes and they will become more badass than men. What is this about falling asleep after making love!"

I couldn't help but exclaim in whispers. Although I gave Sera a white-eyed frown, I didn't speak loudly to wake her up.

Looking at her blond face in front of my chest. Her eyelids closed like soft curtains, and her long eyelashes that jump and flutter like butterfly wings, I couldn't help but kiss her on the forehead.

The light in the room was beginning to turn orange, I could see the clock on my bedside table, I could see that it is 8:34 o'clock. Doing quick calculations it is just after five in the afternoon.

Vasi can arrive after six in the evening, maybe before mom. With Sera in my arms, and in my bed, maybe another war will begin. This time a tri-partisan war...

"I have an idea... Aunt Odalis maybe I already clean and put the ingredients in my backpack

Mmm, it used to be harder for me, but now with magic it's easier to escape Sera's lazy embrace, hehe~"

As one of Fairy Dust's basic abilities, -floating-, I can now simply slip off my younger sister's arms and legs without fear of waking her up.

Fairy dust has my essence, maybe one of the reasons it's easy to catch fairies is because of their fairy dust, anyone can chase a fairy by following their dust trail. Of course, that doesn't make it any easier to catch.

So with the help of my fairy dust I made Sera's arms float, but without losing the feeling of holding me in a hug, so that I can float away from her and then place a large and long pillow to replace me and let Sera continue sleeping.

After placing a quilt on top of Sera and adjusting the temperature of the room, I kissed Sera again, this time on the lips, and left my room.

Outside, the magical lights of the Villa illuminate the long corridor with the help of natural light streaming in the windows.

The design of the mansion sometimes reminds me of the one Zombie Game. A large house in the empty forest.

Despite seven people living in the mansion, plus two common visitors, the house feels empty.

As time went by, I got used to living in a house like this. When my biological sisters Serafima and Vasilisa, along with my sworn-Sisters Dula, Amalia and Maia, started going to school one after the other, the people who accompanied me began to decrease.

With Aunt Kaleria and Kharislava's growth, they started to live for days at home, but since Kharislava had to go to classes anyway and Mom and Aunt Kaleria had things to do or be in their lab/workshop, in the end I practiced cooking in this world with Aunt Odalis.

I still remember the first meal I shared with the whole family on Mom's birthday, who cried and lamented for having abandoned me, so much so that I had to take refuge in the kitchen, so with tears in her eyes, her mouth full of orange-chicken and holding me in her arms, she ate swearing that she would not abandon me anymore.

Shaking my head and smiling, I entered the dining room. Even remembering that it was difficult to convince mom to go back to work and with my aunt Kaleria tried to convince her younger sister who did not want to let go of me and swore to always be by my side.

But in the end, I managed to convince Mom that her idea was crazy. But from that moment on her choose to return at an hour and always sleep at home.

"Brother Vremya~"

A sweet bell voice greeted me as I entered the dining room, waking me up from past memories.

"Maia! You came back from class... When I came back, I didn't see you, I thought you had already forgotten about me..." I feigned sadness.

"Ah! No... I... I had to go to school, and I didn't know..." I saw Maia's eyes suddenly fill with water.

Oops, I think I went too far with the joke...

"Didn't you know? But I wrote a letter" thinking about it, I think I forgot to write a letter to Maia...

Oops, then it's my fault. But of course, what would a girl do right now in my previous world? Of course illogically blaming others!

"No one warned me~"

"Sera arrived a while ago, I'm sure I won't tell anyone..." I really just wrote to Mom and Professor Roselle.

Aunt Odalis knew this because Mom warned her. And according to Sera's words, she realized because she saw Ragna in the Academy's administration building. Now seeing Maia's reaction, I think I should write to Ingrid and Nerissa as soon as I have time...

"I should have paid more attention to Brother Vremya! It won't happen again!!" Maia hit her chest and swore. But surely someone would yell at me that I am being manipulative...

"Ahem~ *fake cough* By the way, I want to make dinner. Do you know if Aunt Odalis is in the kitchen or I'm already preparing dinner tonight?"

"Nn. Mom is in the laundry room," Maia shook her head.

"Is it still in the laundry room? It's not like I dirty a lot of clothes..."

"Nn, mom was arranging food in the kitchen when I arrived, and then she took inventory of the items in your backpack, I was going to come see you, but mom said you were asleep..."

"Oh~ I understand"

"Sister Sera... she... Maia also missed Brother Vremya too..." Maia looked down, her face was flushed, and she moved her legs rubbing her thighs together.

Then I noticed a special smell emanating from Maia, as well as paying attention to the pink and red aura surrounding her.

Without thinking much, I took Maia's hand and pulled her out of the dining room. I led Maia down the hallway to the back of the house and opened a door at the back.

This is a bathroom that is almost never used as it is very hidden. It is not even a bathroom aimed at visitors, much less for guests who stay overnight in the Villa.

The truth is that I always wondered why the architect who designed the house put the bathroom here, it seemed that he did not know what to put in this place and so that it would not be wasted he simply put a bathroom!

Maia followed me without saying a word, but the fluctuations of her aura changed to a brighter red hue, just as her hormones flowed from her more abundantly. Her face redder.

Then simply push Maia to the toilet bowl by sitting her on the toilet bowl lid.

"This is a punishment for not receiving me when I arrive. If you can bear without ejaculating, I'll let you go in me."

I gave Maia a mischievous smile, leaned forward with my legs straight and with my hands on her knees I spread her legs.

Then I knelt on the carpet in front of the toilet bowl and my hands went up Maia's legs lifting her skirt little by little.

"Bro... Brother Vremya ahhh~" Maia was shivering and could feel as if skin was getting like a chicken.

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

Maia looks like she had just arrived at the house from the Royal Academy not long ago. She is dressed in a simple pleated below-the-knee skirt that can be opened like a bright gray fan.

She wears a white blouse made of a thick fabric material. Long and thick white socks that reach her thighs and school-type shoes with a ribbon and a buckle to close the shoe on the instep of her little foot.

Knowing Maia, and because of the current weather, she should have worn a sweatshirt of some pastel color like blue or yellow.

Unlike her older sister Amalia, Maia keeps the buttons of her blouse closed to the neck, along with her long skirt and thick socks Maia gives the feeling of being a shy girl who hides the attributes of her body.

I didn't need to do anything, and I came across a snake in an attack position just by pulling up Maia's skirt with my hands.

But...

"I can't believe my Maia is so perv~... you don't bring underwear~"

"Nooooo~" Maia's red face was hidden by a pair of small hands.

Despite Maia's embarrassment, as she hides her blushing face with her hands, her cock seemed to get bigger and harder, the pink glans turned a little more red, and pulsed strongly in front of my eyes.

Maia's penis is the smallest penis I've seen so far. Actually, it's not small if we talk about my previous world, eighteen on the official scale is above average. And

ninety-nine-point ninety-nine percent of women would be more than happy for their partners to have a tool of these measures.

With both hands of mine, I tried to cover the entire length of Maia's cock. In my palms I could feel the extreme hardness and high temperatures, as well as the leaps she made as if trying to escape my grip.

From the beginning a very strong aroma full of mating hormones came out. If I were some kind of animal, I would certainly not be able to resist the pheromones expelled by Maia's body.

"AHHHH~" Maia shuddered and a loud moan escaped her lips as I inserted the glans her member into my mouth.

"mmm~ lero* lero* lero* chup* lero* glup* ~~ "

I couldn't resist for so long and I brought her member to my open mouth that was already drooling from the abundant saliva generated by my glands.

I quickly absorbed the transparent liquid that tasted as sweet as honey on my palate, my hands held the base of Maia's penis while my tongue rubbed the red skin of her glans.

It seems that I was wrong. Yes, I'm some kind of animal that can't resist the scent of mating full of sex pheromones...

My nose began to flood into a sweet, obscene haze. Not only did Maia's scent enter my nostrils, but by having her cock inside my mouth and pushing her glans closer and closer to my throat, her scent could pass through my pharynx and up into my nasal cavity.

"AHHH~ AHHH~ Her... AHNM~ Vremi~" Maia's hands had stopped hiding her face and went straight to my head, sometimes wanting to push me away and sometimes squeezing me towards her.

My eyes kept looking up, looking directly into Maia's eyes, she sometimes stared at me, and although her eyes were filled with fire, but shyness got the better of her, averting her gaze.

Sometimes looking up, at other times it seemed that her eyes lost focus and she looked at infinity, at others she closed her eyes. All this while moaning and squeezing her belly and moving her waist.

Although Maia dresses in a very ordinary and cute way, her body is athletic and very well developed. Its legs are thin and massive, as well as its flat stomach and thin arms.

Maia has ample hips and a firm heart-shaped butt. Her shoulders are small, and her brown hair falls over her right shoulder tied in a ponytail.

Despite feeling how her member hardens strongly in my mouth and how she pulsates. Maia is doing everything she can to resist.

I've advanced to more than half of Maia's cock, with Ingrid's experience, this is very easy for me. If not even Ingrid's size makes me feel uncomfortable and I can swallow more than half of that monster without gagging, with Maia's member it fits very easily.

I have to thank the Succubus genes for this...

But, even though I said it's a punishment, I don't want Maia to come inside my mouth. Although my tongue and throat seek to make her ejaculate, my belly also longs for her seed.

My hands, now wet and not only from the saliva that drips down the shaft of Maia's penis, but also from the secretion that emanates from between her lower lips, which it is not my intention to touch in that area, but my hands rubbing her member, as well as her pubis and thighs, collects the natural lubrication of Maia's secret cave.

Then when I suddenly felt that Maia was about to explode, my wet hands squeezed her penis at the base and I quickly pulled my head back to get her member out of my mouth.

pop a cork-like sound was heard as Maia's glans left my lips tightly pressed around her circumference and sucked in all her liquid.

"AHHHHHHNMMMMMM~" Maia's body shuddered and it looked like she was suffering a little from tremors.

Her white-skinned penis was now as flushed as her face and her red glans pulsed like a heart pumping blood from a person running a marathon.

But I managed to stop just at the moment before the point of no return. I carefully released Maia's member and placed my elbows on her thighs. I brought my wet hands to my lips and began to suck out the liquid that impregnated them and collect it with my tongue.

After a minute, it seemed that Maia had managed to slow down and her eyes finally focused on me.

"haa~ haa~ haa~" Maia breathed a little calmer but still with lust.

"You barely made it~" I said with a calm smile. But Maia's member jumped up and moved.

"I... almost, I couldn't stand it~ haa~ haa~ haa~" Maia said and her smile showed a bit of pride.

"You won the prize~" I stood up.

First I straightened my legs, remaining in a ninety degree inclined position resting my hands again on Maia's knees.

I gave Maia's penis a little kiss of love and then straightened my body. While I was doing so, I conjured some water with fairy magic to wash my hands and as I put my hands together I drank some water to rinse my mouth.

"Brother Vremya! What are you doing? Why?"

"Uhm? I know women don't like to kiss their partner after him having it on his mouth..."

"Nn! I don't care! Brother Vremya did this for me, I couldn't feel that Brother Vremya is dirty!"

"Doesn't it really bother you?"

"Nn! No!"

Maia shook her head very tenderly.

"Then prove it~" I leaned over to Maia and placed my hands on her small shoulders.

Maia took my cheeks in her hands and leaned forward. Maia's lips instantly stuck to mine and we began to share a deep and romantic kiss.

Maia, although shy, actively sought my tongue with hers, penetrated between my lips and invaded my mouth as if she didn't care that a minute ago I had had her penis inside.

While Maia and I shared a long and deep kiss, I was placing each of my legs next to Maia's and my hands went down to take her penis again.

My large white shirt, which was mid-thigh long, went up to my hips when I spread my legs.

Maia is a little taller than me, just a little. When she was sitting on the toilet, she had to raise her head, and I had lower to her so as not to cut the kiss.

With a gentle touch of my fingers, I guided Maia's member and pointed her glans towards my hole. I didn't need any stimulation or foreplay; I was already more than wet and dripping lubricant between my thighs. Lower my body gently, I let Maia's cock enter my body.

"Nnnmm!~"

"Mmmmmmmh~"

Maia's mute moan was accompanied at the same time by my moan of pleasure with an initial hint of pain. Even though I just made love with Sera, my flesh hole immediately closed as if nothing had happened.

And now Maia's cock, although smaller than Sera's, opened me again intensely.

But somehow it's a pain that I'm starting to enjoy and love. Without pauses, without stopping, my buttocks ended up resting on Maia's legs and her entire member was now lodged in my gut.

The pleasure of feeling penetrated and full again satisfied my heart and my belly again.

Maia crossed her arms around me and hugged me, pressing me against her. Our breasts pressed together, my Cups a little more than A and Maia's almost C-Cup breasts rubbed against each other.

From the beginning I started to go up and down all over Maia's cock, sometimes moving my hips as if dancing and pushing with my weight so that Maia penetrated deeper into me.

From the beginning I started a ride without stopping. Maia's hands were hugging me tightly on my back and my own hands had already gone around her neck as well, hugging her.

A series of clapping sounds along with a cacophony of moans and grunts covered the entire space of the small hidden bathroom of the Corinth Family Villa.

"AHHH~ AHHH~ AHHH~"

"MMM~ AHNMM~ NMMM~ Maia ~ Mmm~"

At times we would put our lips together and search for our tongues while my saliva dripped from my mouth.

I could feel her cock moving, jumping, and pulsing inside me. My flesh squeezed everything along Maia's trunk.

Then Maia's hands came down from my back to hold my waist tightly. Maia's fingers buried themselves in my flesh tightly and I could feel Maia's leg muscles tighten under my thighs and buttocks.

Maia separated her lips from my mouth and raised her gaze to the sky with a small roar. I could see how her eyes turned white.

But I couldn't stay calm for long, the moment I felt Maia's member the fattest and hardest reaching its limit, an explosion of hot and thick liquid began to flood me inside.

My body seemed to be being trained so that every time someone shot their seed inside me an orgasm would be triggered.

My legs pressed against Maia's legs, and unlike Maia, my face went to her neck pressing my lips against her skin as I stifled a scream and convulsed uncontrollably.

After almost half a minute, I separated my lips from Maia's skin and ran my tongue where I sucked and sucked her neck.

Of course, on Maia's skin, apart from the pink color due the emotions, she remained without any mark. My kisses didn't leave any bruises.

This time it was me who took Maia's cheeks in my hands and reached for her lips. Her cock inside me still pulsed and shot her life essence, but in smaller quantities.

My belly felt fuller now, but it seems like it's only less than an eighth full now. I could feel that the heart mark on my belly only had a drop of white liquid on the bottom even though Sera fed me twice and Maia just fed me once.

It seems that as I continue to advance in the cultivation of a Royal Succubus, although I get stronger, my need for seme also grows...

I tossed aside my thoughts and enjoyed the gentle kiss with Maia.

"Mmmm *smmmock*"

"umm~ *mmmuack~"

"Brother Vremya~..."

"I love you~ Maia~"

"Brother Vremya, I love you~"