

Shota 81

Chapter 81 Special Celebration (2)

After bringing my head back, my arms suddenly went down to grab Cecilia's waist.

Cecilia was surprised by this, but she didn't resist as she let me do what I wanted with her body.

It was just too bad that I didn't do what she had expected me to do.

Instead of drawing her in closer to me like she had expected, I pulled her over me, putting her over my shoulder. She leaned forward with her head over my shoulder and her butt pointed high up into the air.

There was a bad feeling that filled Cecilia's heart when she was put in this position.

"What are you..." That was all that she was able to say before she was cut off.

"Slap!"

There was this loud slapping sound that rang out through this room instead of her words.

Cecilia's body couldn't help jolting forward a bit on my shoulders after this slap landed. Then there was a tremble from her as she processed what happened.

During this time, my hand was on that firm and supple bottom the entire time. The feeling that came from it was like a soft pudding as my fingers sank in, but then there was also a firmness to it.

In short, it was a very pleasant feeling.

I couldn't help letting myself get lost in this feeling.

But then Cecilia came back to her senses and said, "What are you..."

Once again, before she could finish her words...

"Slap!"

There was another strong slapping sound that rang out as my hand fell on her nice and supple butt again. Of course, this time my hand had landed on the other cheek.

Her body jolted again before she started trembling even more than before.

This time, I didn't let myself get lost in the soft and supple feeling and instead said, "You will speak when you are spoken to."

When Cecilia heard this, she couldn't help revealing a shocked look.

It was almost as if she was meeting me for the first time when she heard this.

But the firm tone in my voice...made her want to obey...

At the same time though, there was this strange feeling that was filling her. It wasn't an unpleasant feeling and if she had to describe it, she would have called it pleasant rather than unpleasant.

Seeing that she wasn't saying anything, I revealed an everlasting wider evil smile as I said, "You naughty little girl. Did you really think that you can tease me like this and get away with it? Did you really think that you wouldn't be punished?"

Hearing the words that I said, Cecilia couldn't help being shocked again...because she had never heard these kinds of words from me.

But that didn't mean that she was against it.

When she heard this tone of voice and these words, the strange feeling inside of her became even stronger.

As I was waiting for a response from her, I didn't get a verbal answer in the end. Instead, I got a physical answer.

My hand that was on her butt...there was a wet feeling that was coming from it.

I didn't even need to look to know where it came from. As soon as I felt this wet feeling, I became even more confident.

After all, since she was getting wet, it meant that what I was doing was working. And since this worked, I would turn it up a notch and see how well it worked.

So I took Cecilia off my shoulder and placed her in front of me. After she was placed on the bed, I stood up so I was standing over her and grabbed her cheeks with my hand.

I forced her head to look up so that she was looking into my eyes. Then I said to her, "My punishments aren't weak. Are you ready?"

There was no immediate reaction after I said this as Cecilia just looked at me in a daze.

But then I felt a tremor coming from her...

This wasn't the tremor of fear, but rather the tremor of excitement.

Her face also turned red as she looked at me, but she was still able to give a nod in the end.

The evil smile on my face became even bigger when I saw this.

I put her down in front of me and then in one swift move, I pulled the nipple covers off. They hadn't been on as long as before, so there wasn't as much suction and I was able to easily pull it off.

However, having them suddenly pulled off really was a bit too much for Cecilia, so she couldn't help giving a moan.

I didn't stop there as I leaned forward and grabbed her nipples, which I started to pull.

To be honest, I didn't even know what I was doing since this was completely new to me, even if I had done plenty of research before...so I was just letting my instincts take over and do whatever I wanted to do.

After all, doing research didn't mean that I would be able to perform in real life that easily...

It was a good thing that Cecilia was also new to this, so she also wasn't used to this kind of stuff.

Even though what I was doing was kind of tame when it came to punishment, she still enjoyed it. As I pulled on her nipples, it felt like there were streaks of electricity running through her body with each pull.

After pulling on it for a while, Cecilia couldn't help falling forward as her body started going soft. She fell onto both of her hands as she leaned forward.

I had been about to pull even more when I suddenly had an idea seeing this. So I suddenly stopped playing with her nipples.

Cecilia was a bit disappointed that the pleasure had stopped, so she sat back up and looked up at me as she asked, "What's wrong? Why did you stop?"

I looked at her with the same smile and said, "When do cows talk? And when do cows sit up? You should get on all fours like a good cow."

Chapter 82 Special Celebration (3)

Cecilia couldn't help being taken aback immediately.

In her entire life, there had never been anyone who had talked to her like this. Let alone call her a cow...

But when she heard me call her this...she couldn't help feeling strange.

There was this strange feeling of...excitement that filled her.

This was a feeling that she had never felt before.

When she had been treated poorly by him before, she would always have a bit of resistance that stemmed from her own feelings towards Baroness Rose. However, since coming back from fighting the Goblin General, her own feelings towards him had changed.

When she saw him running out, risking his own life to save her, her opinion of him had completely changed. Especially since there had been feelings that had developed earlier.

They...still hadn't had the talk that they promised, but it felt like something had changed between them.

This feeling of excitement quickly built up until she did what he told her to do and she fell onto all fours in front of him. She even looked up at him and said, "Moo."

Seeing her like this, my excitement shot through the roof.

I had only tried copying what I had seen before in an H-game, but I never thought that Cecilia would actually comply.

But now that she did do this, there was no need for me to hold back.

I quickly pulled off my pants, which resulted in my dick flying out. As it was released from the bonds of my pants, it flew out with an incredible force that slapped Cecilia in the face.

I didn't intend to do this and I couldn't help being surprised by this accident, but I quickly found that...there was an excited look that appeared on Cecilia's face after she had been slapped by my dick. She was so excited that she was even panting.

I also couldn't help feeling excited by this as well when I saw this.

So I moved myself so that I was standing right in front of her face before leaning in.

I brought my dick right up to her mouth before saying, "It's your turn."

Cecilia immediately understood what I meant by this and there was a further look of excitement in her eyes when she saw this.

The smell hit her right in the face, but this time, she no longer felt turned off by it. Rather, this was something that she had even been looking forward to.

It had been a long time since she had this and she...was a bit pent up.

So she moved forward and opened her mouth wide before taking it right in her mouth. She tried to move forward as much as she could, trying to take it as deep as possible.

With her mouth wrapping around me like this, I couldn't help taking a deep breath before letting out a moan of pleasure.

Though she did her best to try to take it as deep as she could, it was just too much for her to take everything still. So she could only take it halfway before she started to choke.

When she wanted to pull back a bit though...I suddenly grabbed her head and kept my dick in her mouth.

Cecilia revealed a surprised look at first, but then she stopped moving and just let me do whatever I wanted with her. At the same time, her tongue started moving inside of her mouth.

Although it was a bit too stuffed for her to move it a lot, she still did her best trying to lick it.

Finally, when she started running out of air and showed signs of choking, I let her head go and she pulled it back.

There was a bit of drool that dripped down the side of her mouth and there were tears in her eyes, but she still did her best to look at me with a smile. With one eye slightly closed, it really was a strange smile.

However, this was also a scene that I had seen before in my research and it turned me on even more.

I looked at her with a smile and said, "Good girl. Now you get a reward."

I leaned forward again so that I was over her back and then I reached my hands down across her sides until I was grabbing her breasts. I didn't grab them like I normally would, but rather I grabbed them as if I was holding a cup.

Cecilia couldn't help being confused when she felt this feeling, but there was also a trace of excitement that filled her.

With the same voice, I said, "A good cow deserves to be milked."

As soon as I said this, I started pulling on her breasts. I pulled like I was pulling on rope, pulling down as hard as I could on them, though there was no milk that came out in the end.

But this sudden pull on her breasts made Cecilia give a surprised cry before that turned into moans of pleasure. She didn't know why it felt so good even though it was painful, but the way that he grabbed at her like this...

This was a feeling that she couldn't describe.

However, after milking her for a bit, I suddenly stopped. After stopping I stood up so that I was standing in front of her again.

She looked up at me with a disappointed look as she said, "Why did you stop?"

I looked at her with that same smile and said, "Well, that was a reward. Rewards are things that you have to earn."

As I said this, I also thrust my hip a bit forward so that the dick was right up in front of her again.

She didn't hold back this time and gobbled it down right away, doing her best to take it even deeper than before.

She had only reached halfway last time and now...she was over three quarters of the way. I could even see her neck starting to bulge a bit from taking it so deep.

Since I promised that I would reward her for this, I leaned forward while my dick was still in her mouth and reached down to grab her breasts. I started milking her like I had done before.

When Cecilia felt the feeling of my hands on her breast, she couldn't help letting out a moan that just came out a muffled sound.

But this distraction did stop her from taking it any deeper.

Instead of being able to relax her throat to take it deeper, it started contracting from the sounds that she made and she started choking.

It was just too bad that my dick was completely in her throat and I was atop of her, stopping her from moving. She couldn't take my dick out of her mouth no matter how she tried.

And I...didn't plan on letting it out as I kept pulling on her breasts.

Finally, when she seemed like she was about to faint, I pulled my dick out.

There was a large pool of drool that fell onto the blankets when my dick was pulled out and then Cecilia's face fell right into it. She didn't even care that she was lying there in a pool of her own drool as she was just panting, desperate to fill her lungs with air.

The look on her face, it looked like she was completely spent.

I couldn't help feeling a bit of pride when I saw this.

So before she could even recover, I moved forward to keep playing with her body.

But before I could, there was a cough that came from the side before a voice said, "Aren't you forgetting about something?"

Chapter 83 Special Celebration (4)

When I heard this, I turned to look at Baroness Rose who was just sitting there on the side watching everything.

Seeing her crossed arms and her impatient appearance, I revealed an awkward smile.

I had indeed forgotten about her since I had been so focused on Cecilia...

Even though she tried to appear tough, I could tell from the way that her legs were moving that she was hot and bothered.

So with the same confident and evil smile, I said, "Come and join us."

Receiving this invitation, Baroness Rose didn't act tough any longer and immediately came over. She crawled on the bed over to where I was and ignoring Cecilia who was still lying in a pool of her own drool, she moved forward to take my dick in her mouth.

But before she could, I raised a hand to stop her.

When Baroness Rose saw this, she couldn't help looking up at me with a frustrated look.

Seeing this, I shook my head before pointing at Cecilia and saying, "You should help me punish this bad cow first."

Baroness Rose revealed a surprised look at first, but then she revealed a smile that didn't lose out to mine.

With this, Baroness Rose went over to where Cecilia was and grabbed her by the hair, pulling her head up off the bed. Then as she held Cecilia by the hair, she suddenly slapped her on the face.

As she slapped her, Baroness Rose said, "What are you doing? Get up, you cow. Can't you see that you're leaving your master without service?"

Cecilia had been out of it trying to catch her breath, but being slapped like this brought her out of her daze. She couldn't help looking at Baroness Rose with a look of surprise.

As she was being slapped, she also couldn't help feeling the same strange excited feeling as before.

After slapping her for a bit, Baroness Rose let go of Cecilia's hair and let her drop down onto the bed.

Once she was dropped, Cecilia looked up at Baroness Rose who was still glaring down at her before taking the same position as before. Seeing this, Baroness Rose stood up on the bed and she moved over so that her foot was right in front of Cecilia.

Cecilia was confused when she saw this at first, but then she heard what Baroness Rose said.

"Lick it. Show your subservience and lick it."

Both me and Cecilia couldn't help taking a deep breath before looking at Baroness Rose with wide open eyes. It was clear that neither of us could believe that she would suddenly act like this...

But when I thought about it, it seemed about right.

After all, she was a noble young lady who had been raised to be above others since she was young. Even if she had a gentle personality now, there was still a part of her that remembered this training...

So acting like this came naturally for her.

Cecilia was only surprised for a moment before...she suddenly brought her head down to Baroness Rose's feet. Then after a moment of hesitation, she brought her tongue out and started licking them as she had been ordered.

Baroness Rose didn't say a thing as she just looked down at Cecilia who was licking her feet.

Then she suddenly leaned down and grabbed Cecilia's head before pushing it down. As she pushed it down, she said, "What do you think you're doing? Do you really think that just this little effort is enough?"

She pushed Cecilia's face right into her foot and wouldn't let go until Cecilia started licking properly.

After letting her do this for a bit, she gave a satisfied nod and pulled Cecilia's head up. Holding her by the head, she turned back to me and said, "Master, she's ready for you now."

I couldn't help being taken aback seeing this scene.

I honestly had no idea what to expect when I called Baroness Rose over to join us, but she definitely gave me a surprise...

She was the perfect example of a queen and not the kind that ruled over kingdoms, but the kind that ruled over men.

Still, I put that thought into the back of my mind and went over to where they were.

As I stood there, Baroness Rose pushed Cecilia's head down to where my feet were. She didn't say a thing, but Cecilia immediately understood what she wanted her to do.

So her tongue came out again and she started licking my feet as well.

This definitely was kinky, but...I just wasn't into feet licking. In fact, it felt very strange getting my feet licked like this and not the good kind of strange.

It honestly turned me off a bit.

So I couldn't help pulling my foot away from Cecilia's mouth.

When Baroness Rose saw this, she grabbed Cecilia's head and pulled her back before slapping her across the face. Then she pushed her head into the ground and said, "Look at what you've done. You're supposed to please master and instead you turn him off."

She raised her other hand and slapped Cecilia again, but this time she didn't slap her face. Instead, she slapped her exposed breasts that were hanging down in the position that she had taken.

After being slapped, they swung back and forth, creating a mesmerizing swing that I couldn't help being enticed by.

But when I recovered, I realized that Baroness Rose was taking it a bit too far...

I wanted to say something about this, but I suddenly noticed something that made me close my mouth again.

There was a faint smile on Cecilia's face as she was being dominated like this.

Her face was also a bit red, but that wasn't from being slapped...that came from the excitement that she felt over all of this.

In the end, Cecilia really was the perfect embodiment of the masochistic knight captain.

Even in this situation, she was enjoying herself...

Chapter 84 Special Celebration (5)

After watching for a bit, I realized that the two of them were completely lost in their own world.

It was the mistress and the dog that she was training...there was no room for me at all.

It was fun to watch at first, but then I started feeling lonely being left out like this.

It was similar to how Baroness Rose had been left out in the beginning.

So I couldn't help giving a cough to remind them that I was still here.

This cough brought the two of them back from their own little world and they remembered that I was also here.

Baroness Rose took her foot off of Cecilia's head and gave a cough before saying, "Master, you should also punish this cow for her insolence."

Cecilia was still on all fours with her head in the bed, but she looked up at me with an expectant look.

I couldn't help feeling a bit awkward when I saw this.

I had seen everything that Baroness Rose had done to Cecilia and I knew that I wouldn't be able to top it. After all, even if I had my research to fall back on, I wasn't someone who had ever done these things before.

I could do my best to imitate them, but I really didn't know what I was doing.

So I could only fake it until I broke it.

I went over and did the same thing as Baroness Rose, stepping on Cecilia's face to press it into the bed. But I didn't know where to go from there, so I just looked awkward with my foot on her head.

Finally, I decided that it was better not to force it and just go with the things that I was familiar with.

I grabbed Baroness Rose's hand and pulled her over before pushing her down beside Cecilia. During this, I also took my foot off Cecilia's head and let her look up at me.

With the two of them in front of me like this, I stood there with my dick out in front of them.

There was more than enough visual stimulation from before, so my dick stood tall and proud in front of their faces.

It didn't take much for the two of them to understand what I was expecting from them.

Baroness Rose took the lead by bringing her head forward, but she didn't lick the tip like she normally would. She went all the way to the bottom of the shaft and started from there as she made her way to the tip.

Once she was done, she brought her tongue back in and revealed a faint smile, as if she enjoyed the taste of it.

Cecilia was also stirred into action by this, but she was pushed out of the by Baroness Rose before she could do anything.

Baroness Rose glared at her before bringing her head down to where the balls were and she held her head there.

Since she couldn't do anything else, Cecilia could only lick the balls that were placed in front of her.

When her tongue ran across it, it was a completely different feeling from getting my dick licked. It wasn't as sensitive, but there was a feeling that came from having it licked. This softer feeling didn't lose out to the intense feeling of getting a blowjob at all.

While she was doing this, Baroness Rose claimed my dick all for herself.

With a greedy look on her face, she opened her mouth wide to take it all in.

As she went deeper and deeper, she started pressing down on Cecilia who was still under her licking my balls.

Cecilia found it harder and harder to keep herself up on all fours, but she persisted with a perverted smile on her face.

As Baroness Rose took it deeper and deeper, Cecilia was finally pushed down completely under her, but she didn't allow herself to crumple. She held on and did her best to look up to lick my balls still.

But that wasn't what caught my attention the most.

What caught my attention was that Baroness Rose was actually taking my entire dick in her mouth. Before I knew it, she had reached all the way to her shaft and there was a clear bulge in her throat.

I didn't know how she had done it, but somehow she had been able to take the entire thing that was over ten inches long.

What I didn't know was that Baroness Rose had been secretly training her mouth to take bigger things.

The problem came after she took it all in her mouth.

This feeling plus the feeling of Cecilia doing her best to lick my balls really was just too much for me to handle.

So I couldn't hold back anymore as I climaxed.

As I did, I grabbed Baroness Rose by the head and didn't let her move at all as I said, "I'm cumming!"

Baroness Rose's eyes opened wide and there was a clear look of fear in them as she felt my dick swelling inside of her mouth and her throat. As it expanded, she could feel herself starting to choke on it.

She wanted to move back and pull it out so she could breathe, but she couldn't move as I grabbed her head.

So the only feeling that she could feel was the feeling of my cum being shot deep into her throat and into her stomach. At the same time, she was becoming more and more out of breath until she almost fainted.

It was only when I finished shooting my load that I finally let go, but I found that Baroness Rose wasn't moving at all. I quickly grabbed her head and pulled my dick out of her mouth.

But I could feel her body going slack in my hands and that her breathing...had stopped.

When I saw this, I couldn't help panicking as I didn't know what to do...

So in the end, in my panic...I suddenly slapped Baroness Rose across the face like I was trying to wake her up.

After she was slapped, there was a moment of silence before she suddenly took a deep breath and started coughing.

Seeing this, I couldn't help letting out a sigh of relief.

After all, it would be hard to explain if I choked Baroness Rose to death with my dick. Plus, it would be hard to escape being executed after her body was found.

Not to mention, she was someone that I cared about, so it wasn't as if I would ever want to hurt her.

So after seeing this, I couldn't help being filled with regret over taking things too far.

But after Baroness Rose recovered from being choked out like that, she suddenly revealed a smile and looked up at me. She opened her mouth and reached her tongue to show me what was inside of her mouth.

With her ragged hair and streaks of tears in her eyes, it was a completely different look from her usual composed and beautiful look.

Though there was no mistaking her natural beauty that still existed.

This was a side of Baroness Rose that no one else would ever get to see.

Chapter 85 Special Celebration (6)

I gave a gulp to try and calm myself, but it really was hard with these two beauties pleasing me like this.

Both of them were tired after everything that we had done, but I still hadn't had enough yet.

So I told the two of them, "Climb on top of each other."

Both of them were confused when they heard this, but following the directions that I gave, they eventually took the position that I wanted them to take.

It was Baroness Rose on top and Cecilia on the bottom.

Cecilia was lying on her back while Baroness Rose was pressed down atop of her.

When they were like this, I moved behind the two of them and took a moment to admire the view. The two pairs of cheeks placed atop each other like this created a beautiful blooming flower.

And in the middle, there were two perfect slits that were soaking wet.

I went right up behind them and then placed my dick atop Baroness Rose's perfect bottom.

When she felt the dick right in between her cheeks, she couldn't help becoming even wetter and her limbs turned soft. She fell down on Cecilia who was under her, pressing her further down into the bed.

At the same time, when Cecilia felt Baroness Rose crushing down on her with her weight and the pressure that came from her chest, she also became more excited.

However, I didn't put my dick in right away.

Instead I said to her, "Beg for it."

Baroness Rose turned around slightly to look at me and seeing the look I had on my face, she revealed a faint smile at first. Then she revealed a pleading look as she said, "Please put it in me. I've been a naughty girl and I need to be punished."

I once again couldn't help being taken aback by this sudden change in Baroness Rose.

She had gone through three different personalities today...

She had gone from the gentle woman that she was normally to the domineering queen who had put Cecilia in her place. Then finally, she became this submissive little girl who was asking to be punished...

This really was an amazing talent for acting.

I really couldn't help wondering what other kinds of things that she had put on an act for.

Could it be that she had been putting on a false persona in front of me?

This thought only lasted for a single second in my mind before I threw it out. I trusted the person that I saw inside of Baroness Rose and I wouldn't let myself doubt her.

Since she had done what I had asked her to do, I didn't hesitate in grabbing her by the waist and stuffing her in a single push. With how wet she was, there was no resistance at all as my dick slid into her.

In fact, it almost felt like she had already conformed to the shape of my dick, but with how much we did it before, that wouldn't be strange.

As I pushed down on her, I pushed her onto Cecilia.

With each thrust, Cecilia could also feel like she was being thrust into which filled her with a bit of pleasure. However, there was still that crucial thing that was missing with each thrust, so she couldn't enjoy herself as much as Baroness Rose did.

I didn't want her to miss out, so I said to Baroness Rose, "I think that the cow needs milking."

Baroness Rose was confused about what I said at first, but then she understood what I wanted her to do.

So while she was moaning, her hands also grabbed onto Cecilia's breasts and started squeezing. With each squeeze, she also pulled up on Cecilia's breasts as if she was milking a cow.

With each pull, there was a moan of pleasure that came from Cecilia.

She even timed each pull so that it went in sync with each thrust of my dick. So in a way, it was like she was using the force of the thrust to pull on those breasts.

Just like this, the three of us continued pleasuring each other until I finally couldn't take it anymore.

When I was about to cum, I grabbed Baroness Rose's hip even harder and pulled her in so that I could shoot out deep inside of her. At the same time, I could feel her body trembling like she was climaxing as well.

The two of us both came at the same time before both of our bodies relaxed.

I slowly pulled my dick out of her and there was my cum dripping out of her pussy.

While at the same time, Baroness Rose fell face first on Cecilia and was panting hard.

Both of us had satisfied looks on our faces.

The only one who didn't have a satisfied look was Cecilia who was just laying there, waiting for someone to do something.

After a moment of rest though, my dick was hard again.

Unlike a normal person, this body had the sexual stamina of a H-game protagonist as I was able to get hard and cum multiple times.

So I grabbed Cecilia's waist this time and pushed right into her with a single thrust. It was just like when I thrust into Baroness Rose, it was the same feeling of being wrapped perfectly inside of her pussy.

She too had conformed to the shape of my dick with how many times we did it.

As she felt the shaking under her, Baroness Rose slowly came back to her senses and looked down to find Cecilia's face filled with pleasure.

She revealed a faint smile before bending her head down and grabbing her breasts to start sucking on them. When she did, Cecilia couldn't help looking up at Baroness Rose with a surprised look before taking her in her arms and holding her head to her chest.

The three of us continued this again until finally we couldn't take it anymore and I blew my load into Cecilia.

Just like before, both of us climaxed at the same time.

This was already my third shot of the night, but...my dick still didn't go down after this.

Seeing this, both of the girls revealed smiles before waving me over.

By the time that we were finished, we laid there with satisfied and exhausted looks on our faces.

Chapter 86 New Problems (1)

When we woke up in the morning, I found that both of the girls were still with me in bed.

Both of them were cuddling up against me in my arms.

For once, they chose to stay in bed with me instead of rushing off to take care of their duties.

When I stirred, both of them also stirred.

They both rubbed their eyes and looked up at me before revealing smiles.

Seeing the two of them like this, I just couldn't control the feelings that filled my heart.

I placed a kiss on both of their foreheads before saying, "I love you."

The way that I said it made it clear that this was said for both of them.

When they heard this, their faces couldn't help filling with a blush as well since this was the first time that they had experienced this. In their previous marriages, neither of them had experienced this kind of sweet love before.

This sweet love filled their hearts with a warm feeling that they both loved.

They looked up at me at the same time and then said together, "I love you too."

The three of us just stayed there in each other's arms, lying there and enjoying the feeling of being with one another.

But in the end, we had no choice but to get up and work.

There was still a destroyed town that needed to be fixed.

...

The work over the next few weeks was quite hard, but it was very rewarding.

The three of us held high positions in this town and that included me now that I had the support of the powerful knights and soldiers.

The ones that had gone out and seen my bravery were the strongest knights and soldiers in this barony. They were special picked by Cecilia for their strength since it would be a suicide mission charging into the monster wave like that otherwise.

So with the support of these strongest knights and soldiers, my position as the baron had greatly stabilized.

I was even able to help Baroness Rose with many of the things that she would have done herself.

Especially since the kingdom's government had even sent an official notice accepting me as the new baron.

Neither Baroness Rose or I knew how that even happened until we met the priest. It turned out that he had arranged this for us.

I couldn't help being surprised after finding this out.

It seemed that this priest had quite a bit of influence in the kingdom's government. Not to mention that he was a powerful ian as seen by all the spells he had cast fighting the monster wave.

So why was someone like this assigned to a small barony like this?

There had to be another reason for his being here.

But he didn't tell me anything. In fact, he still hadn't told me what the Mark of God was.

So I couldn't figure it out.

The envoy handed me a piece of paper that certified me as the new baron and as Baroness Rose's husband, which allowed me to do many things.

Things that would have taken Baroness Rose's signature before could now take my signature. Of course, I couldn't sign for many of the big things since the title was still hers, but it allowed me to do many things to help her.

That was important since there were many things to handle as the town rebuilt itself.

Luckily it was still summer, so the weather cooperated with us and we were able to get many things ready before the fall harvest.

But when the fall harvest came, there was a problem that arrived.

One day, in the middle of the fall harvest, I went to Baroness Rose's office to handle something. When I came in, I found not just her, but also Cecilia sitting there with knitted brows and worried looks on their faces.

It was obvious that there was something bothering them.

So I went over and teased, "If you keep making those faces, they will get stuck that way."

They both looked at me with narrowed eyes.

I could easily tell that neither of them were in a mood for a joke, but that also was a testament to how far our relationship had developed.

We had become like an old couple that could tease each other without worry, even though it wasn't a couple, but rather a throuple.

Seeing the way that they looked at me, I raised my hands in defeat and asked, "What's wrong?"

Both of them looked at me for a bit before giving sighs.

They just both sat there in silence as if they were mulling over something. Neither of them seemed like they were going to answer my question.

So I asked in a more firm voice, "I can't help if you don't tell me what's wrong. So, what's wrong?"

They looked at me again, but this time they looked at me differently. There was a bit of adoration seeing me take charge like this, but they weren't surprised.

After all, I had taken charge quite a bit when we were in bed.

This time, Baroness Rose took a stack of paper that she handed to me before saying, "See for yourself."

I took this stack of papers from her and carefully looked over them. I found that this was a report on the farming area and the harvest that had been collected.

It didn't seem like there was anything off about it at first until I realized that there was an overhanging problem here.

There was a lack of food.

It wasn't because there was a bad harvest or something like that, it was rather because of the monster wave.

Before the monster waves had arrived in town, they had swept across the lands of the barony making their way towards the town. As they swept across the land, they moved across quite a bit of farmland.

The people had been evacuated, but the farmland had been destroyed by the monsters.

That was the cause of the lack of food.

Chapter 87 New Problems (2)

With the current harvest and their supplies of food, there was no chance that they would be able to make it through winter.

Their supplies would run out even before they reached the halfway point.

Not to mention that no human could predict what would happen in the middle of winter.

So there could be all kinds of natural disasters that happened that would require extra supplies.

They couldn't be just satisfied with getting enough supplies to last through winter. They had to also get extra supplies so they could be prepared for anything that happened.

But where would they get those supplies from?

After I finished reading the report, I understood the problem that the two of them faced.

So I sat down with them and asked, "What plans do you have?"

This question was aimed more for Baroness Rose than it was for Cecilia.

I could see that her expression showed traces of having a plan, but she hadn't finished figuring them out yet. If I could do anything to help make it easier for her, then I would.

After all, this was my home now too.

Baroness Rose didn't say anything at first as she was still deep in thought, but then she suddenly gave a sigh and said, "We have no choice but to buy them, but...I really can't find any time to go and buy the supplies. This kind of thing requires a certain set of skills and there's no one that I can spare to take care of this. But this has to be done or else we'll start losing people during the winter."

After she finished, she couldn't help giving another sigh.

I asked immediately, "What skills?"

Baroness Rose thought about it for a bit before saying, "They need to have good communication skills, those merchants are all sly and tricky. They also need to have good mathematical skills so that they don't make a mistake with the numbers. Also, they need a certain level of prestige so that they could represent the barony. And of course, the biggest thing is that they need to be free so that they can go and take care of this matter without affecting the rest of the barony. However, there's no one like that."

When I heard this, I couldn't help revealing a bitter smile.

That was because this was a perfect description of me.

The things that I was currently doing were all simple things that could be done by others, the only thing that was truly required was the signature of a noble. However, that could be done by presenting the documents that I went over to Baroness Rose.

That wasn't to say that I wasn't helping since having me do them personally meant saving time by having me take care of the entire process, instead of going from one person to the next for single documents.

As for mathematical skills, coming from the more advanced Earth, my skills were better than most people here even though I was bad at math in the first place.

The only problem might be communication skills since I was someone who had stayed cooped up most of the time on Earth. I could talk to others, but facing those sly merchants who only thought of profit, I might be a bit overwhelmed.

But that could easily be solved by bringing an aide along to help me.

So in the end, it was still a perfect description of me.

After thinking about it, I said, "How about I go?"

Baroness Rose looked at me with a surprised look before raising one brow in a doubtful manner and saying, "You? Are you sure that you're up for it?"

I said with a nod, "I'm sure that I'm up for it."

Baroness Rose narrowed her eyes to look at me before asking, "Nine times nine."

Without hesitation, I said, "Eighty one."

There was a trace of surprise that appeared in her eyes before she asked, "One thousand fifty two plus three thousand nine hundred and twenty one."

Once again, I said without hesitation, "Four thousand nine hundred and seventy three."

This time, her eyes opened wide in surprise since she never expected me to answer it this quickly. In fact, she had to write something down just to make sure that it was the right answer.

When she finished solving it and saw that I had the right answer, she couldn't help glaring at me even more. As she glared at me, she asked, "Why didn't you say anything earlier?"

I couldn't help revealing a bitter smile and saying nothing after hearing this.

To say that I hadn't hidden it on purpose would have been considered a lie.

I knew that if she knew about my math skills, then I would have been given a much heavier workload.

So for the sake of slacking off, I had chosen to withhold this information from her.

But now that it involved the future of the town and the safety of the people, I had no choice but to reveal it.

After glaring at me for a bit, Baroness Rose lost interest in blaming me and focused on planning the future. She muttered to herself and I heard a few things that made me shiver.

"Work to death...for the good of the people...punishment..."

Those were just a few things that I heard.

I now knew what kind of things my dad felt whenever my mom was angry with him...but this was a good kind of feeling as well.

Once she finished gathering her thoughts, Baroness Rose looked right at me and said, "You're going to have to go on a journey. I'm going to work you to death for hiding these secrets from me before."

I once again revealed a bitter smile, but I knew that these were the consequences of my own actions and I couldn't avoid them.

Not to mention, I did want to help the town that was now my territory and home.

So I gave a simple nod in response.

Chapter 88 Heading Out

Two days after that meeting, I was heading out of the town with a simple caravan.

But that caravan also had a luxurious carriage traveling amongst it.

Since I was now a noble, I did have to care about things like image.

In the carriage with me were two women.

One of them was dressed in a simple outfit of a finely designed shirt and pair of pants. The other one was dressed in full armour with a sword at the side of her hip.

These two were the companions that Baroness Rose had sent out to help me with this mission.

One of them was a knight that was directly under Cecilia and could be considered her prodigy. The other one was an up and coming aide who had been showing off her skills.

There was no doubt that these two were the best people that could be chosen for this mission.

But of course, the best part was that both of them were also beauties.

The aide was a tomboy short haired beauty while the knight was a strong long haired beauty.

Neither of them said a thing as we sat there, but I could see from their nervous expressions that they were thinking something. Also from time to time, the two of them couldn't help peeking at me, especially my lower part.

I had an idea of what they were thinking since I had also heard the rumours that were spreading about me.

Everyone was curious why both Cecilia and Baroness Rose were willing to share a man, so they all tried to figure out just what it was about me that was so special.

The one rumour that was most prevalent...was one that was spread by the maids of the manor.

Though I mainly dressed and washed myself since I insisted on it, the maids had helped me before. So they had seen what my body was like, especially the lower part.

So there were rumours that spread about the third leg that I had.

At the same time, there were rumours that spread saying that I was a womanizer. Added in the cute face that I had as a shota and my peerage as a noble now, I was considered quite the catch.

In this world, no one questioned polygamy since it was legal.

At the same time, no one even found polygamy strange.

In fact, it was as if polygamy was just considered a part of life here.

I didn't know what it was, but I had a theory...

This was something that was left over from when this world was still an H-game.

In H-games, things like polygamy were just accepted since that was what the target audience wanted. This game especially since it gave the player plenty of freedom to choose the girls that they wanted.

There was an ending where one could have a giant harem and there was an ending where one could marry a single woman.

But to give the players more freedom, the concept of polygamy had to be accepted by everyone in the world.

That was a concept that was passed on to this world that was created based on that H-game world.

It was a very complicated thing that I didn't understand very well, but that was my guess of why this world was the way that it was.

Or it could even be said that the God of Earth who created this world was being lazy and didn't properly set the settings of the world, just taking them directly from the H-game. However, you wouldn't catch me saying that since it was the God of Earth who gave me this second chance.

I would never do something like bad mouth my benefactor.

So what these two wanted...was to see if they could marry up.

But I wasn't interested in them since I didn't know anything about them. These weren't even special characters that had appeared in the game before, so I really didn't know a thing about them.

It wasn't just about how cute they were, it was also about their backstory for me.

After all, there was a chance that they could be hiding a big secret that would threaten me in the future.

I might have become a baron and gained a bit of influence, but I knew that there were still plenty of things that could still kill me in this world. There were plenty of things that were far more powerful than me.

So during the ride, I was focused on my system.

After the monster wave was taken care of, the system had also suddenly changed.

That was because the monster wave...was considered the tutorial by the system. Just like how it had been considered the prologue and tutorial in the game.

A few days after the monster wave had been taken care of, there had been a sudden change in the system.

There had been many features that had opened up and I was currently looking through one of the features.

It was the "Store" function that had suddenly unlocked along with an added "Gacha" function.

There were many different items that were sold here on a permanent basis, as well as a few items that changed on a daily basis. For the gacha, there were all kinds of amazing things that were on the wheel.

The only problem was that they were all related to sex in some way or another.

It was really hard to find a use for these items, but it was better to have them than to not have them. Just like with the aphrodisiac incense, it had been very useful in the demon order manor.

These items would have a use eventually and they were special items from the system, so I would have loved to have them.

It was just too bad that they cost a special thing to get.

In addition to this store and gacha function, there was another function that was unlocked.

The "Quest" function.

This panel had been completely empty before, but now they were filled with quests.

There was still a panel that was empty which was the "Main Quest" panel, but there were other panels that had quests in them.

There was a "Side Quest" panel that was released that had the current task that I was assigned with on it. It was a quest to find supplies for my town for the winter. As for the reward, it just showed a ??? which meant that I had no idea what my reward would be.

But what I cared about the most was the "Daily Quest" and "Gacha Quest" panels that appeared.

These were the special things that I needed to finish to get the currency and gacha tickets that I wanted.

The gacha quest panel was very simple.

There were a few rotating quests that were on there that would provide gacha tickets which I could use in the gacha store. However, not a single one of these quests were easy and I hadn't finished a single one yet...

As for the daily quests, these were much simpler and I had finished a few of them. The reward that they gave were points that I could use to buy things in the store, but...they gave just too few points.

The quests that were easy to do at least.

There were also harder quests like hunting a Goblin King or taking over the nearby town that gave a lot of points, but they weren't possible for the current me.

So I only did the ones that were easy like getting a morning kiss or helping someone.

But the points that these daily quests gave were far from being enough.

I had been doing them for several weeks now and I still hadn't saved up enough to buy a single thing from the shop.

Still, I kept doing the daily quests since these points added up and I would be able to buy something one day.

For now, I was looking over the various things that were in the store, committing them to memory. I didn't know if I would ever get to use these things, but in this world that was always filled with surprises, I wanted to be able to react to any situation.

By memorizing and knowing exactly which items could be at my disposal, I would be far more prepared for anything that happened.

So that was what I did while we were traveling.

Chapter 89 Alandal City

After two days of traveling, we finally saw the city that was our destination.

This was Alandal City, the city that was closest to our barony.

This city was ruled by a count whose territory was just right beside our own, but the difference in the amount of territory was hard to estimate. After all, this was a count and we were nothing more than a baron and baroness.

Still, this was also a place where many merchants gathered and this was where we would be able to buy the food and supplies that we needed.

But first things first, we had to find a place to stay.

When we arrived, it was already late into the afternoon.

Even though I was a baron, we still had to have our identities checked by the guards before we were allowed to enter the city. Though as a noble, things went much smoother than if I wasn't a noble.

The ones that weren't nobles and were trying to enter the city were all lining up outside the gate.

Even though it was already this late, there were still plenty of people that were trying to enter the city. It was very likely that most of them wouldn't be able to come in today.

When I asked the aide what these people would do, she told me that they would have no choice but to camp outside and try again tomorrow.

When I heard this, I couldn't help feeling relieved that I was a noble now.

I was allowed to skip the line and directly head up to the gate. Though it took some time for the guards to check everything we brought, it was still better than the treatment that commoners received.

The next thing that we had to do after entering the city was find a place to sleep.

Nobles were nobles, so they had to maintain a certain level of prestige, even when it came to their temporary residences.

Since I was a baron, I had to find a place to stay that suited my status.

This meant staying in one of the more expensive inns in this city. This was an inn that catered especially to nobles and it was quite fancy, but the price definitely was too high for what it was.

Or at least that was what I thought.

But the people who came with me thought differently when they saw this.

I guess we just had different levels of what luxury was considered since we were from different worlds in the first place.

Luckily we had the money that we had taken from the demon order. Those people were all people that had wealth since they were followers of the previous Lord Baron.

All of the money that they left behind came to us and not their families since they were known demon worshipers.

The families tried to fight back, but when there was conclusive evidence placed in front of them, they had no choice but to back down. If they didn't it would mean exposing their dead family members as demon worshipers, a crime within this kingdom.

If they didn't back down, it would mean them all being killed and then their wealth being taken by the kingdom.

So they settled for a small amount and left the barony.

The rest were taken by Baroness Rose.

This was also the money that we were using to buy the food and supplies that we needed this winter. Otherwise, we definitely wouldn't have had enough money for all of this.

After settling in at the inn, we didn't do anything else that night.

We could have gone to find a merchant or gone to scout out the prices of the market, but there was something that was restricting us.

Since I was now a noble, I had to follow the customs of the nobles.

That meant meeting with the count as soon as I entered the city.

It was customary that if any noble traveled to any place, they would greet the owner of the territory.

Though if one was a higher ranked noble, then it would be the owner of the territory that would come and greet them. However, that wasn't the case here since the other side was a count and I was nothing more than a baron.

It was naturally my responsibility to go and meet with the count.

However, that would have to wait until tomorrow since it was already night time. Even if one wasn't a noble, it would be rude to show up in the middle of the night after all.

And before we greeted the count, it would be considered rude to do anything in their territory. One might even think that they were here to spy on the count's territory, which could be considered an act of hostility.

So the first thing was naturally to meet with the count and relay their intentions in coming to the city.

After dinner and taking a bath, I sat down in my room with the aide I came with.

Her name was Nicole and she was a young commoner girl, but because her mother had raised her strictly, she was also very knowledgeable and skilled in etiquette.

Her being in my room tonight wasn't to satisfy any pleasures, but rather to help quiz me before meeting the count.

I was a commoner before becoming a baron and even in my past life, I didn't hold any important positions. I wasn't someone that knew proper etiquette since I had lived most of my life without it.

So to meet a count now and be expected to greet him with proper etiquette...that was a bit hard for me.

I could only do the best that I could do and rely on Nicole for the rest since she would be with me.

"Now, the cutlery starting from your left is..." Nicole continued to explain all of the different cutlery that was placed in front of me. There were many different forks and spoons of different sizes in front of me, almost to a dazzling extent that I couldn't even focus anymore.

But this was what was expected for nobles when they dined.

While I didn't think that I would be dining with the count, I still went along with the lesson. It was information that I could use later on, so there was no harm in learning it.

It was just that there were too many knives, spoons, forks, and such that one needed to remember...

When she finished explaining all the different cutlery, Nicole leaned in and said, "Lord Baron, did you remember everything?"

Unlike this morning, the top two buttons of her shirt were now open and I could see down into the valley there.

She wasn't as big as Cecilia, she wasn't even as big as Baroness Rose, but there were still some small mounds that were there.

If it was me from before, I might have been enticed by this very much. But the current me had experience on his side, so I was able to control myself.

I turned away and said with a cough, "I think that should be fine for now."

Nicole revealed a disappointed look when she heard this, but she gave a nod before leaving the room.

I couldn't help giving a sigh as I remembered what had happened earlier as well.

The knight that Cecilia had sent to protect me was named Jessica.

When we had arrived at the inn earlier, she had taken off her armour in front of me, revealing mounds that didn't lose out to Cecilia's. But that wasn't where the problem was...

The problem was that if I hadn't stopped her and left the room, she might have even taken off her shirt in front of me.

I couldn't help thinking to myself, "These women really are scary when they put their mind to something."

But I wouldn't be that easy to sway.

Chapter 90 Count

The next morning, a subordinate of the count came to meet me.

This subordinate had come with a letter from the count inviting me to see him.

Though it was called an invitation, it was actually more like a summon.

He had already put a time and place on the "invitation" and it seemed like everything had been set. The only thing left was for me to show up as commanded by the invitation.

But I didn't mind this since I knew that this was just how this went.

This was what I had learned from Nicole last night.

So I accepted the invitation from the subordinate and went to prepare.

I couldn't help feeling surprised by how accurate Nicole's prediction was. She had taught me about the different cutlery to use at a meal and the manners that should be shown at a meal last night. This was what had taken up most of the study session last night.

Now, the count was inviting me to lunch.

It seemed like what I had learned last night really was about to pay off.

As for whether I would remember it or not, of course I would remember it.

The old me might not have been able to do that, but the current me was different.

It had started way back when I tried to remember things from my old world and I was studying up on this new world. I found that there were many things that I shouldn't have remembered that were easy to recall and at the same time, I was able to easily memorize the things that I read about this world.

I didn't know exactly what happened, but if I had to guess, I would say that when the God of Earth sent me here, they must have given a buff to my memorization skills. That allowed me to easily memorize and recall things.

It was definitely a good thing being able to remember more things, but I also had to be careful showing off this ability.

Those with ability would be envied and nothing good would come out of that.

So when noon came, I headed off to the count's manor.

When I arrived, the guards didn't let me in right away. They looked at me with a strange look and even raised their weapon as if they were going to send me away, even though I had come in a fancy carriage showing that I was a noble.

The way that they looked at me, it was the same look of disdain that the townspeople had had back when I had first become a noble.

It had changed in the town, but that didn't mean that the way that other people looked at me had changed.

I still looked like a cute little boy instead of a noble, that wasn't something that could be changed unless I had plenty of time.

But I also had a sneaking suspicion that I would never change appearances...

After all, it had already been several months since I came to this world and my appearance still hadn't changed.

This world had many things that seemed to have been inherited from the game world and I was afraid that this was one of them. After all, no one would want a protagonist that changed. In fact, people just assumed that they would look the same no matter how much time passed.

If this quality was kept from the game, I might never be able to become more than a cute shota...

Eventually though, the guards allowed me to pass after I showed them the invitation from the count.

They still looked at me with strange looks, but I was allowed to enter the manor in the end.

There was even a butler that came forward to welcome me after I showed them the invitation. It really was a large change in attitude because I had this invitation.

Still, I didn't mind since this was how I had expected it to go.

But Nicole and Jessica both had ugly expressions as they followed me in.

The butler led me into the manor and we soon arrived in what appeared to be a dining room, but to my surprise, I found that the people inside were already eating.

The one who was sitting at the head of the table was a fat man with a curled moustache, the perfect example of a corrupt noble. But I knew that this man was the count since I had seen his picture before.

The count was currently laughing while holding a large roasted chicken on a tong in his hand. The ones that were at the dining table with him were all laughing along with him, but it was clear that they were just laughing for his sake.

Seeing this, the butler didn't bring me forward and just had me stand there on the side.

When I saw all of this, I knew that there was something bad about this.

After a long period of waiting, the count finally noticed the butler and waved his hand for the butler to come over.

I was about to move forward, but the butler stopped me and moved over by himself. He went to the count's side and whispered a few words in his ear. After that, the count looked up at me and just stared without saying anything.

However, I could tell that the way that he looked at me was similar to the way that others looked at me. I could see the traces of disdain in his eyes.

But this time, I didn't remain passive as I went forward to say, "Lord Count, it is my pleasure to meet you. I am..."

Before I could finish, the count suddenly raised his hand and waved it as if telling me to stop. At the same time, it was as if he was dismissing me...

The count then said, "It doesn't matter, just tell me what you're doing here."

My face couldn't help looking a bit ugly when I heard this, but I still said in a calm voice, "We're here to make some purchases for food and supplies for my territory."

The count gave a nod before saying, "Don't cause trouble or you won't be able to bear the consequences." Then without even looking at me, he waved his hand again as if he was dismissing me.

The butler understood what he wanted, so he came forward to show me the way out.

I was clearly annoyed at being treated like this, but I still followed the butler out of the manor.

As we were leaving, I could hear the sounds of people snickering and the whispers around me. These were clearly barbs that were directed at me.

Still, I held it in since I knew that there was nothing to gain from provoking the count and the people in this room. While they looked like they were nothing more than lackeys, the fact that they could dine with the count and wear such fancy clothes meant that they were most likely nobles as well.

I was nothing more than a lowly baron and I had received that title because of Baroness Rose, so I knew that I couldn't do anything to cause trouble for her. Not to mention, any trouble that I caused would cause trouble for my town.

So I endured as I was shown the way out.