

The Noble Lady of Lust

#Chapter 1: Deadly lust - Read The Noble Lady of Lust Chapter 1: Deadly lust

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"What do you plan to do with your life?"

"You're stuck."

"Why aren't you married?"

"Find yourself a job."

"You think this is life?"

"Come on, man, open your eyes to reality."

"You're not even good for anything other than sitting at your computer all day".

"You know, from now on don't contact me anymore."

"You scumbag!"

What is happiness, who decides what happiness is, why does my happiness have to be ruled by someone else?.

You can say my life is garbage, but what gives you the right to do so? *I'm happy..... Am I? I am...right?*

"Haaah~, whatever!"

Maybe it's because of my guilt feeling after the pleasure, but I got a little sentimental. I closed my eyes, but those voices kept repeating in my head.

"Damn, those guys can't mind their own business,"

I said to nowhere, complaining out loud. After a while, the moment of guilt and enlightenment ended.

"Today I feel especially fit I'm going to get all this stress out, I'm going to break my record."

That's what I told myself a few hours ago, but for some reason my lust keeps resurfacing after a few seconds of guilt and finding meaning in life.

Whatever, I don't want to think about anything right now. I used my computer to continue what I was doing.

I didn't notice, but I feel a little weird, must be getting sleepy. *'One more and then I sleep.'*

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Thought as I searched an adult site for one of my favorite Hentai, something to get me back into sage mode.

I searched and finally found a particularly interesting one that covered all my fetishes and started stroking my Shenlong.

"Huehuehue.... you will be the one to free me from everything."

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"W-what happened? Where am I? What is this place?"

I remember being in my room, naked, while watching one of the videos that would be added to my favorites list and would be ones of my companion to reach the wise mode from now on.

But suddenly here I am, I couldn't understand anything.

"What is this?.... I know, they colluded with my family to pull this prank on me, right?"

I spoke to nothing, trying to call someone or make sense of the situation, negotiating even when I didn't understand what I was saying myself, perhaps a kind of escapism.

I was in a white room that emitted an aura of purity, I couldn't distinguish the boundaries of the room so it seemed like a place that was very large and even infinite, I don't know if it is or it's just the perspective that confuses me, but I already started to get scared, I didn't know my purpose in this place not to mention that I'm naked.

"God, that's enough! If I learned my lesson, tomorrow I'll try to look for a job, stop it already!"

Flashk!

Suddenly, with a weird sound, a light manifested in front of me and from it emerged a humanoid figure that made me consider the existence of aliens for a moment, but to my relief it was not a being with tentacles but a female figure that emerged.

It was the most beautiful person I had ever seen in my life.

She was a woman with long white hair She had a loose white dress with lots of lace and unique golden designs that made it give off a sacred aura even though the overall design was simple.

But still she could not hide her voluptuous body underneath it, she had a cloth covering her eyes, but it did not make it diminish how beautiful she was already, emitting a soft aura that gave off warmth just by being close.

I couldn't describe her as anything but a Goddess.

"Welcome. This is my divine realm and you have been chosen to renca..."

"Ohhhhhh!!!"

I know what's going on. This is it, isn't it? That thing everyone dreams of (*biased opinion of the protagonist*), a reincarnation to another world with a beautiful goddess who gives me powerful abilities, on the condition of saving the world, right? **My time has come.**

'But how I died?, I don't remember....,will it be that instead of coming I went to the afterlife during the last session?', well that doesn't matter.

I turned my attention back to the beautiful Goddess, though I can't see her features, she gives off an aura of displeasure that I interrupted her, but then she softened again and continued with what she was saying.

"Ehem..., as I said, you are a human selected to bring peace to this world. I will reincarnate you in that world and you will have the mission to save it."

"Of course I will, Goddess. I will not let you down. You have chosen the right person..... By the way, Goddess, are there elves, dwarves and other half-humans in that world?"

"Huh?.... this, they do exist."

She seemed a bit puzzled at my sudden change of subject, but this was something very important.

"So there are nobility and stuff, right?"

"Y-yes."

"So, you can reincarnate me being a noble, right?"

"As your patron goddess, you can choose what to reincarnate as and I can listen to your requests."

"Then don't reincarnate me as a baby. I want to be able to do what I want and I don't want to shit my pants while I have the mind of an adult."

"Your request is reasonable." she said ignoring my way of putting things.

"Wait... if my mother is beautiful, it wouldn't be bad to me breastfed... humm...."

"..."

"...mmm...No, forget what I said...I want to be handsome, rich and be a respected noble."

After thinking about it for a bit it's not worth it so I asked for other things.

"Your request is acceptable, but you can no longer demand anything more. I am even putting my karma into your karma so that your requests will be accepted".

I didn't understand what she said, but I accept everything I asked for.

"As a reincarnate, you have three benefits. One of them you already used by asking me how you will be reincarnated the second is that you will receive a blessing from me and lastly an ability of your choice."

"Huehuehue."

As I listened to the goddess, I couldn't help but think of the possibilities of the new world what it would hold for me.

"Huehuehue, harem of beautiful girls, elves, dwarves, beast girls."

I was already thinking seriously about the future. I turned my attention to the Goddess looking at me with a strange face and I couldn't help but fantasize about her.

She was so beautiful that my corrupted mind immediately created the scene of her and me in a night of passion.

I wondered if she would be something like the final heroine of the game and I could conquer her.

"Huehue...huh?"

As I thought about this, an involuntary smile came out of me, one that was always criticized for being disgusting.

But at that moment I had to stop it, I could see the warm smile the Goddess had on her face crack as it transformed into a face of disgust and disappointment.

"Oh! no!."

I hadn't thought about it, but I think the Goddess can hear and see my thoughts.'*Nooooooooooooo.*'

If she could see my thoughts, I'm screwed. I had already defiled her in five different ways with some being worse than the other.

I need to know if my thoughts were exposed. '*O Goddess, forgive this brain that acted on its own.*'

"G-Go-Goddess, can you read mi-minds?"

I prayed to all the Gods that she would answer me no.'*Wait!!!, she's God... shit.*' Pitifully My fears were realized.

"Tsk, this is a failure. Is that Goddess of Fate messing with me? I wasted a chance on this idiot."

"Umm... Goddess." The goddess's holy appearance disappeared and all that was left was a beautiful foul-mouthed girl complaining to someone while stomping on the ground in frustration.

"Damn, I must waste my divine power on this failure. damn rules!"

"Goddess..."

"Tsk, you're still here. Get out of my sight, you filthy worm. You are a danger to this world. If it wasn't because I have to follow the rules, I would have purified you with a divine spear up your ass."

'... Shit, I screwed up big time.' Even blindfolded, his whole aura is like he's calling me disgusting in every possible way.

"God..." I wanted to apologize, but before I could do anything, my vision went all white before falling into darkness, and that was my last thought.

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"Goddess, forgive this lowly one!!!"

I hurriedly apologized to the goddess only to realize that I am in an unfamiliar place.

"hey, where am I, what is this place?"

I remember trying to calm the Goddess and apologize, but suddenly I am in this place.

I looked around to understand where I was. It was a luxuriously decorated alcove with many ornaments and furniture that looked expensive.

One thing that stood out was that everything was in a theme where pastel colors were predominant.

At first I was confused, but then I realized that I had been reincarnated as the Goddess had said.

Then the only door of the room opened and a beautiful maid came in, with black hair and red eyes, a peculiar sight that made me realize that I was in another world.

She approached me which made me a little nervous since, if it wasn't for the goddess she would be one of the prettiest girls I saw plus she had a maid outfit a point in favor of my fetishes, the only thing that ruined it was that she looked at me with a stoic face.

"Are you all right, my lady? What has happened?"

Even though she asked me those questions her aura expressed no concern as if she was just doing her job, and nothing else.

"Yes I'm fine nothing has happened....Wait!?... how did you just call m-"

I was about to question the maid for the way she called me, but suddenly my mind went into confusion.

"What is it, you need me to bring you something my lady?"

Due to me lowering my tone she came closer to me to hear me better.

"Bleeeghh!"

I had no margin to answer her questions as my mind was filled with many scenes and things I didn't understand.

Everything around me became blurry and I could not concentrate on anything I was dizzy and bewildered and before I knew it I fainted.

I think I saw the beautiful maid covered in a foul substance when I was about to lose consciousness, but it must be my imagination.

Chapter 2 - Rebirth and Discoveries

I opened my eyes and looked up at an unfamiliar ceiling. I stood up and realized that I was back in the same room as before.

Memories and recollections that were not mine were running through my head, but I ignored them, rather I forced myself to ignore them. I didn't want to believe what my memories were telling me.

"Yes, it must be that I misunderstood, yes, that's it, it can't be possible."

I tried to deny what my memories were pointing to.

Curious I moved my hands closer to my crotch, an emptiness I had never experienced before came over me I kept groping around looking for my shenlong and my family jewels, but I kept finding emptiness.

"Damn it, what is this? This is not what we had agreed on, what is this shit, where is my friend, my second-in-command, my soldier of a thousand battles?"

Anger flooded me as I noticed the emptiness between my legs and in my heart I felt an emptiness at losing something so precious.

"Come on, goddess, let's talk about this. I was wrong to imagine you in those positions, but this is too much. I will be your most fervent follower, just give it back to me."

I tried to bargain, but only silence answered my prayers.

"So you're not going to respond, are you? You won't answer my pleas? *Haaahh~...*"

I became depressed. I knew I was a little to blame for what happened, but it's her fault for breaking my privacy by reading my memories.

"Well, I guess I'll just have to live with it. It's a fantasy world, there must be some way to get my Shenlong back."

I could no longer run away, the facts were in front of me.

As much as I searched, I found only the emptiness of what was, but I did not give up. One of my greatest dreams was to create a harem in another world, but who would risk finding out if there was another world after death?

Unfortunately, I didn't get out of the house much and didn't meet Truck-kun, but apparently when I was enjoying a cinematic work of art, instead of coming, I left, which allowed me to reincarnate in another world.

"But why, why was I reincarnated as a woman, what did I do to deserve this?"

I felt my dreams so close, but right now I was also so far away.

With such a fundamental problem as the gender barrier, I felt helplessness. I fell back into despair for a moment at the thought of how close I was to my dream...

"You know what!, never mind, you'll see, Goddess!!, I'll make a harem even if I a woman."

I got on the bed and proclaimed my will to the heavens, but once there I realized I looked like a madman, so I got off a little embarrassed.

On the other hand There was something I wanted to check, so I got up and looked at a full-size mirror in the room, and there I could see my reflection, although I was expecting it, I could not help but be startled.

A woman with long silver hair that fell in soft waves to her waist, and pale skin that looked like it was carved from jade, her slender, well-proportioned figure enhanced her charm.

She had beautiful sky blue eyes, which added a touch of serenity to her gaze, although her beautiful face was imbued with a natural arrogance, she made a silly face, as if she was enraptured.

I quickly realized it was my reflection and felt a little stupid to think how I had been captivated by my own reflection. *'Goddess is this some kind of punishment'*.

I couldn't believe that this beautiful woman is myself I have mixed feelings, I don't even know what to think anymore, a helplessness and disappointment took over me for a moment, but I better focus my attention elsewhere and examine the memories of this body to change my mood.

Apparently we are in a kingdom in the southwestern part of the continent, the kingdom of Avaloria, of which I am from a family of Dukes.

I am the only daughter girl of this family, I have an older brother, two mothers and a father who is the head of the family.

According to my memories, I am very spoiled by him and he does everything I ask him to do just by making a begging face.

Basically I was an unrestricted spoiled child who could do whatever I wanted as long as it's not something extreme like spitting in the king's face, and even if I did, my father would take care of it as his influence is huge and he would be willing to cover for me even if I do.

Besides that, I can see that in this world there are the half-humans and so on, as the Goddess said, in addition to magic, which I hadn't even asked about, since I thought it was something obvious. It's not like I was more focused on defiling the Goddess in my mind.

'Yeah, I can see why the Goddess got angry... haa, '

Back to the Goddess, she said she was going to give me an Skill right?

"Ah!....Where's my Skill?....., where's my cheat? Don't tell me she didn't give it to me because she was angry, where is it!"

I thought besides reincarnating me as a woman she hadn't given me the Skill and blessing she promised and I was panicking. No cheat cards, I'm just a rich noblewoman who can do whatever she wants'...*wait?, that doesn't sound so bad.*'

"Taking away the fact that I am a woman, the goddess fulfilled all my requests. But where is my divine skill?"

I could not accept that I had no cheat in this fantasy world, but At that moment, in front of me appeared a blue semi-transparent square that had words and letters written on it that I had never seen before, but could understand.

Immediately, I don't know how, but I thought I heard a voice in my mind.

[[We welcome you to Aetheria. Congratulations on your Successful Reincarnation.]]

The voice in my head said the same thing as the window in front of me.

"What is this... **Ohhh!!**, it's the system!"

I had forgotten, as a good reincarnate I must have a system that will see me through thick and thin. I had no proof, but no doubts either

"Yes, so there must be, there must be a balance, for taking my Shenlong away from me."

[[You have a choice pending. Choose from the following skills]]

Purification (EX)

Affinity to light (EX)

Eyes of Truth (EX)

Lightning affinity (SS)

Titanic strength (SS)

3 lives (SS)

Greater familiar summoning (SS)

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Eyes of petrification (S)

Affinity to fire (S)

Detect truth (S)

Concealment (S)

Affinity to water (S)

Clairvoyance (S)

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Without listening to my ramblings, the system showed me a window with many skill.

"But what a cold system, we will be together a long time. "

'But hey, I know it's a lot to ask for a female system to insult me from time to time.'

I didn't get any response, but I didn't care. I looked at the stack of skills and, even if I get this list, I don't know what most of them do and my memories don't help me much, since this body isn't interested in things like that.

But it makes common sense and I can tell from the name what they do more or less. I guess the letter in front is the rank, being **A < S < SS < EX**.

All the skills had these four ranks, so it made it hard for me to choose. Also, I noticed that there were only three skills (EX).

I didn't know about purification and eyes of truth, but I guess affinity to light is the best skill here.

Maybe I'll become a super powerful light mage with a harem by my side.

'Yes, harem is mandatory in my fantasies'.

While I was fantasizing, I already had my choice set. A higher rank guaranteed me a lot of power, so while simple, it's the best choice. My finger was about to touch when all of a sudden....

"Stop!...Don't make that choice."

Chapter 3 - Shocking Truth

I heard a voice behind me. I turned around and saw an older woman. I didn't know at what point she had arrived or if she had been there from the beginning.

Looking at her, I couldn't find any information about her in my memories, but she looked familiar.

Although I could tell she was quite old, I could tell that in her youth her beauty could have thrown a nation into chaos.

There was something that bothered me; I felt that she looked like me, or rather the image I saw in my memories every time I looked in the mirror. Looking at her, I could only come to one conclusion.

"Y-you are the ghost of my m-mother."

"Who is your mother!!... cough... cough... cough!"

'Oh, looks like I was wrong.'

According to my memories Seraphina did not know her mother, because she died when she was born, but that woman looked like Seraphina or rather like myself.

'Maybe she's my grandmother...that's what I should have started there, what a fool I am....wait humm'

In the end I gave up thinking, since I didn't remember having any grandmother, so I dismissed it, I was going to ask her who she was and why she was here, since in the end no one else came to mind, but..

"Listen to me, I don't have much time left... cough... cof..... blugh!."

"..."

'Oh no, what have I gotten myself into?' This person is vomiting blood and looks like they are about to die. I didn't think my first day in another world I'd have to worry about how to dispose of a corpse.

"Cough!... Adrian, listen to me. I am your future self. don't make that choice, what you were about to do will lead us down a bad path."

At the shocking revelation I froze. I didn't think it was a lie. *'Who in this world, besides the Goddess, would know my true name?'* And it didn't seem like the Goddess was in the mood to do this.

"..."

"Listen and only listen. Don't choose any (EX) rank skills. They come with strings attached and you will regret it...cough...coff...cough...coff...listen, everything you need.... to know is in this journal.... Don't go down the same path as me."

her voice weakened with each word, her hands trembled as she held out the little book to me, I didn't know what but I felt that her actions had a meaning beyond my comprehension, and even in her state she continued to speak.

"Cough!!.... this world is not a game Adrian, don't for a moment think it is, cooof...always keep your goals in sight...lose your virginity being a man and make the harem of beautiful women, do anything you want.... don't let anyone say your motivations are stupid, even though they really are cooff...cough!!..coff!!..."

Seemed to give her all to say what she wanted to say

"Do it for you and me...cough!...I hope you can.... accomplish what... I have failed... to do. cofgh!....this is the end.... for me.... but for you.... it's thebegi...nning...."

her words slowly faded out as she stopped moving. **She died.** I reached over and took the book from her hands. Slowly, her body turned to dust.

I don't know if what she said was true, but I could see a set of emotions in her destroyed and old eyes, which made me respect her for having come so far.

At that moment, I started reading the diary and it slowly told me what happened after I came to this world, or my future, to put it easily.

I read it for a while and when I got to the end, I closed it. Manly tears streamed down my face. What I suffered, or rather, what awaits me, is much worse than I thought.

I was crying as I looked at the book with inexplicable feelings inside me. As I took a good look at it I could notice that, on the front that I ignored at first, there were some letters written.

{Put your mana here.}

This body doesn't specialize in fighting, but handling mana, even a little, is like a must in noble studies.

So, with the memories helping me, I was more or less able to draw mana from me and use it. I put it in the book as my manly tears continued to fall.

"My lady, have you awakened yet? How are you? You fainted suddenly, milady! What is the matter with you? Why are you crying?"

I heard again the voice I think I heard before. Turning around, I saw the same maid from before coming over to check on my health.

"Yes, I'm fine...*snif*...the thing earlier was..... " I was distracted for a moment while putting mana into the book, which didn't make me realize that it started to glow.

Before I knew it, the feeling of dizziness and nausea that I had felt before repeated itself, making me nauseous, and my experience told me what would happen next.

"bleeeegghh!."

Now, either because I lived it before or because I got a little used to it, I had a small moment to realize that I was vomiting while crying on top of the beautiful maid, who made the mistake of coming to check on me.

'Damn future me, just the writing was enough,' with that last thought I blacked out.

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An unfamiliar ceiling.

Or so I want to say, but this is the third time I've seen it today.

'Haaaaah~.... damn, I feel like a fool.'

To begin with, the book wasn't meant to be read, but a means of transferring the memories printed in it, so I spent hours reading in vain.

In the end all the information was printed directly in my head, not to mention that there was a lot more to it than what was written.

It's the second time in my life I've gone through that experience, who knew it would happen on the same day.

"Good morning, Miss. How are you feeling?"

I hadn't noticed, but next to me was an old man who seemed to have dark circles under his eyes as he asked me about my health.

'Hey old man, I want to ask you the same thing. You look like you're going to die any minute.' The old man I recognized as the family doctor.

"Ah, yes, I'm fine."

"Don't you feel anything wrong, doesn't your stomach hurt or your head hurt?"

After what happened last night, it seems they called him. But I wasn't feeling bad, so after a few questions and answers, I sent him to sleep.

He looked like he would drop dead at any moment. When he came out, I had more time to think about what was in my head.

"Well, I can see what my future self wanted to convey to me...what a sorry life I had."

Just like Seraphina's memories before, memories, or rather, fragments of the most important memories of my future self were forced into my head, which caused a replay of the events that occurred.

I hope this is the last time I have to experience that. Once was enough, now I have twice as much on my record.

"Anyway, that damned Goddess, she was the cause and origin of many of my misfortunes."

In the memories of my future I understood more or less what this world was about and the Goddess' goal in reincarnating me.

What great evil, what heroes? That didn't exist. It was simply a scenario where the chosen ones of the Gods fought to achieve something.

Unfortunately, in the memories it doesn't say exactly what it is, but what I do know is that the trap in choosing a rank skill (EX).

Had I chosen it as I was about to do, it could have given me a great advantage as it was certainly a cheat skill, but that comes at a price, and that was being hermetically sealed in submission to the goddess.

I could not disobey her and any of my movements were monitored.

Unfortunately, I already have her blessing, but that's not enough to keep an eye on me.

She would only find out what I have done if I visit her temple, so for now I am off her radar.

My future self was certainly me, but I will not be him, that was his goal and I will make sure to fulfill it, besides he took care of creating a plan for my new future, **'he'** was someone who deserved my respect.

Seeing the memories of him crying while printing his memories and feelings in the book so he would understand things better, brought my mood back down.

Yes, that's right, I can't let his efforts be in vain. I need to act immediately.

I looked again at the window where my skill was chosen and ignored all the ones that were of rank (EX), or, rather, I ignored all but one among the hundreds.

I chose the skill **Heir (A)**. It wasn't even SS rank, which were the best after EX rank, but I knew it was a gem I had to pick at any cost.

It was a skill that, at first glance, makes no sense and lacks explanation from the name alone.

Even with experience in this world, you would hardly know what it does. Or rather, right now no one knows what it does, but in a few years, another reincarnate will choose it.

No one knows why it was chosen over others, but it was one of the best choices that, in potential, could far surpass rank (EX) skills. So, without any hesitation and trusting my future self, I chose it

Chapter 4 - Training

At that moment, I felt something in me, but that was it. That is something I discovered by further analyzing Seraphina's memories and my alternate future self. There is no such thing as a state window or a system.

As I thought at the time I chose my skill, the window is gone and I know I won't see it again for quite some time.

"I'm going to ignore that I talked to just a sign as if it were a person," I will forever bury that little episode. "Yeah, that never happened."

'What personal system or anything. that's why you don't have to get carried away with fiction This is not a novel.'

Anyway, I picked up the bell next to my bed and rang it. At that moment the beautiful maid from before came in with a wary look on her face. I now had two different views of her in my mind.

First, the memories of Seraphina picking her up a few years ago. There was no particular reason; she simply thought she was unusual and pleasing to the eye, so she took her as her personal maid, just because.

On the other hand, I can see my future self's future memories, and just as I would act, I approached her with ulterior motives, seeking to drag her into my harem, but we lived through many experiences together that were important to my alternate self.

Apparently, at this point she has a neutral opinion, a little leaning towards hatred for me.

As far as I know, she is grateful that I rescued her and improved her quality of life, but she has to put up with me, or rather Seraphina, throwing tantrums, throwing things and yelling at her for any mistake.

Of course, that changed when I reincarnated, and as a good reincarnate, I won her favor. She was the reason that in my previous life I was able to get very far in this world, so I also have immense gratitude and appreciation for her.

I watched her enter cautiously and keep her distance. *'Now that I remember, she has been thrown up twice by me,'*.

I would also keep my distance from someone who threw up twice on me. Even I, who am a man of broad tastes, do not have a fetish of such a high level.

I didn't enjoy that experience and decided to pretend nothing happened. I know she would want it too. Sure, I'll make it up to her later, but for now there's something that's been bothering me since I woke up.

"Elena, get me something to eat,"

I asked. I don't know if it's because I've gone so long without eating or from throwing up twice, but my stomach was killing me. So I asked her to bring me some food.

"Yes, my lady,"

She replied, still with wariness in her eyes. Following my orders, she left the room. I was still sorting out my thoughts, remembering recent events and organizing plans in my mind.

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After a good meal, I felt full and started with my plans, I looked at Elena who kept a considerable distance from me while eating...

' let's think it's out of respect for me ' .

Well, leaving that aside, it was time to act.

"Hey Elena, is my father at home at the moment?" I asked.

"My lady, remember that his excellency went to the capital and will be back in a few days,"

Apparently, my father of this life is not at home, but well, it's only a few days, so I can wait.

I know this is no time to stay in my bed, so I asked Elena what time it was. Apparently, it was still morning. According to her, yesterday, after dinner, I retired to my room.

After an hour of sleeping, I got up, vomited on her and passed out. They called the family doctor, but he said it was just something in the food that went bad on me.

After 4 hours when she hear some noises in my room she came in and I threw up again, passing out again.

At that point and with the butler's piercing gaze, the doctor did another thorough inspection but found nothing wrong.

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So they waited to see how I woke up the next day, which led to the events of earlier.

At that point I got out of bed and, with renewed vigor, said:

"Elena, get physical training clothes ready. You get dressed too, we're going to train."

"...."

Elena said nothing, but looked at me as if thinking whether I should call the doctor back to check me again.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Just hurry up."

I was going to start training this noble body that had never in its life known the meaning of physical training.

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"haaa.... aaah... haaaa~. What's wrong with this body? You are in worse shape than my previous body,".

I decided to train my body, to start with what I had planned, but I didn't even last fifteen minutes and I was already lying on the floor, panting.

Come to think of it, my future self chose light magic (EX), so he was always a powerful mage and didn't need physical training.

Although he later learned art melee combat, he had an easier time improving her physical performance than I did.

I need to change my method. My body is not made for this, it would take years to see results. Now that I did not choose light magic, and considering this body does not have any kind of growth talent, it will be more difficult for me to become stronger.

'I have no choice but to use one of my most powerful techniques I have since I was reborn'.

Abuse of power technique, first posture - wasting money

"I will use the power of money,"

realizing how foolish I was. I was born into a ducal family known for being rich, why would I do simple common physical training, even though it's a waste of resources what does it matter if it's a waste, I'm rich anyway, I can make a pool of gold if I want to.

"Hey, Tristan, go and tell the butler, to give me the best art we have, to buy lots of potions of physical enhancement as well as stamina, and to hire a priest of the highest rank he can find."

"Yes, miss,"

Tristan replied. Perhaps accustomed to my sending him on errands, he did not hesitate and followed my orders.

Tristan was my personal bodyguard and always followed me wherever I went, so he was my secondary errand boy after Elena, who was still looking at me with a strange face.

The reason I suddenly want to train is because in this world, to become strong, a person has to train.

There are no such things as cultivation or leveling up here. Training, as well as real battles, make you stronger.

So, the more you train, the more the results will back you up. But there is also talent, which makes you unable to go beyond a point, but that can be broken by external factors.

I decided that my body is so low talent that I need external factors right away. I sat in the seats not too far away from me.

Walking there was torture. It seems that the muscles in this body have never been strained as hard as they were today.

I started drinking the rich juice I specially ordered from the chef to improve my stamina. I motioned Elena over and gave her some of the juice.

She still had a wary look on her face. It seems the experience was more traumatic than I thought. Still, she slowly drank the juice without letting me out of her sight.

"This... you know... I'm sorry about before,".

I couldn't stand her distrustful face anymore ,even though I decided to bury those events, I better apologize.

But her reaction was more intense than I thought. At that moment, upon hearing my apology, she choked on her juice, making it spit in my face.

"...."

"I'm sorry, my lady. Please punish me accordingly,"

Elena said, seeing how badly she did, apologizing immediately as she knelt down begging for punishment.

"What do you mean by punishment? This is a rewa.... ehem!.... I mean, you don't have to apologize. With this we are even, let's pretend it never happened, you know about spraying someone else with substances".

For a moment, my true thoughts almost came out. *'It's not like I like getting spit in my face or anything.... wait, who am I making excuses to?'*

I think I'm going crazy from so many memories permeating my mind. I talk to myself a lot lately, *'I hope not to make a habit of it.'*

"...."

She didn't say anything, but you can tell from her face that he doesn't agree that spitting in the face is balanced with being bathed in vomit twice.

But because of our status difference, she said nothing. It was already weird for her to escape without any punishment for spitting in my face.

The strange and uncomfortable atmosphere stayed with us until Tristan returned with everything I asked for.

Now the real training begins. That day, my stamina increased enough to last twenty minutes of beginner exercises.