

The Noble 101

Chapter 101: 'The Legacies: Hunters of Gods,'

Undoing the demonization and returning to my normal appearance, I can finally relax.

Things turned out to be easier than I originally thought. Truth be told, I wasn't sure of the power level of the guy I'd just killed, but I reckoned it wouldn't be too much, since my alternate self got to know the original body and I knew that his clones, made with a bit of divinity, weren't that powerful.

But to me, they could have been a real threat, so I prepared myself to the fullest. First I had asked Elena to, at some point during the bounty claim, hide me with a spell imbued with her blessing, which made me undetectable.

Once, hidden I immediately activated the doppelgänger skill, which I now controlled completely with parallel thinking, I drank a super-strong mana recovery potion that leaves side effects. and used morphogenesis and the change took place without anyone noticing.

In addition, at the beginning I also asked the sisters never to activate resonance, not only because it would be useless, as the monsters and examinations would adapt to the increased strength, but because I knew that this crew was spying on us.

My doppelgänger could only use one ability, but that saved me a lot of trouble. Since using morphogenesis he impersonated me.

Once outside I asked the sisters to activate resonance to maximize me. Not only that, I used the ability I hadn't used before: Demonization (D)

It is an ability that, as the name says, would transform me into a demon, but it didn't work so easily, it needed a source of demonic energy that my body obviously didn't have.

But it was just a matter of, embedding a demonic core in my body.

I had already done examinations with the cores of some demonic beasts that also had demonic energy, but what I used was the core of a demon, more precisely the one that opened a hole for me that day.

Interestingly, I found that in the end the demon of was only five morphogenesis, but it was especially powerful for its rank, which caused me more trouble than the demonic beasts.

core was a much better source for activating demonization, and it was effective. The only problem was that the morphogenesis was overridden and I reverted to my original body, which was then demonized, giving me a very tight latex suit with very little coverage and pink hair with horns.

Everywhere you looked, I was a fucking lust demon, a succubus. But hey, that's the price of power.

In the end, waiting for the opportunity, more than him, the bastard looked especially tired for some reason, which I later learned was for wanting to eliminate me.

I activated the most powerful art I could activate and not forgetting Buffearmee to the extreme, along with the power of friendship, I pierced him through the back, firmly gripping his core and flooding him with demonic energy and demonic sealing spells to suppress him.

It was all quick and easy. In addition, my gloves had again fused with my spear, causing one of its 'connection' abilities to activate.

That ability had the convenient effect of severing connections. Although it may not seem like it, in this world there are many things connected to other things, especially the gods to their representatives, and the 14 legacies are something specially made to screw with the gods.

Each one, in addition, has the most tricky and fucked up ability that exists: protections. They are the real cheat abilities that exist in legacies, basically it serves, so that the gods or any divine being cannot understand or comprehend what the legacy is, whether it is a legacy of lust or any other legacy.

Even the gods who created them cannot see anything nor, even if their own representative is the possessor. There is a reason why they were created, but basically no god, can recognize the existence of the legacy, and its protection can be extended to others.

Not to mention that the gods have the ability to see what their representative or blessed has done once they enter their domain, whether it be your church or divine kingdom, or any holy land, but according to my alternate self, the 14 legacies somehow even trick the gods by showing them things that didn't happen to cover up what the person did with the legacies.

The 14 Legacies, or better said, 'The 14 Legacies: Hunters of Gods,' are entities that push the laws of this world to their absolute limits in order to exploit them.

They were created for that very purpose: to create possibilities in this cold war—one where the gods themselves do not directly intervene, but instead use their representatives to fight their battles and claim victory in the ongoing struggle between the gods.

Well setting aside how convenient they are, the 14 legacies, now that I have the last thing I needed, I don't have to worry about having chains.

My main goal in coming to this domain was that small amount of divine blood, but obviously I wasn't going to waste this opportunity to take the things I couldn't before so I started to completely ransack this entire vault.

At that moment, as the corpse of Mirk who was only a clone faded away, I saw how a stone with several runes remained.

They were divine runes, a superior class of runes that, even after studying them for the past three years, I barely manage to understand and use, before I feel like my head is going to explode.

But I realized, just looking over it, that it might be the key to the shelves and maybe to this whole domain, but I just cared to loot and leave before something else happens.

It seemed to be linked to someone, and I guessed it was the main body of the raven, and without any hesitation I cut that connection, which only my eyes of lust could see if I concentrated hard enough and ran my gloves through that invisible thread.

I needed to hurry. Certainly the real body wouldn't know what happened here, but it would notice the disconnectedness of things and might come.

So I quickly started looting from the last level to the first and realized I wouldn't need to worry about resources for long. If I sold everything, I was now even richer than this kingdom as a whole.

Finally, I passed through the portal, which had not closed, and exited the domain. Without a care in the world, I caught up with the rest, made the switch and undo my doppelganger unnoticed. With that, mission accomplished, time to party.

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POV: third person

At that moment, they were all in the living room of William's mansion. Christian had sat down next to Elena after quickly finding a place next to her and feigning coincidence.

They all started drinking while sharing their experiences about what happened inside the domain.

Christian was more focused on something else and noticed that his little angel on his other side was wrinkling her face as she tasted the beer, noticing that it wasn't to her taste.

So he took out one of his bottles of wine, sweet and delicious, more like juices with alcohol, and offered it to her, making Selene radiate a happiness that pleased Christian who now began to drink to his heart's content.

He had many things on his mind, especially what happened inside the Soul Mirror, but for now it was better to relax.

While they drank, he talked to Elena about how it had gone for her, ignoring Eira, who was on the other side of Selene, and Alice, who was looking at him as if she wanted to kill him, something that Chris believed was surely a hallucination caused by the half cup of beer he had already drunk.

Chris wanted to spend time with Elena and nothing would stop him. In good spirits, he continued drinking and joining the conversation. He helped the shyer ones, like Silvia and Lys, who didn't drink as much.

For some reason, Silvia lost a little color when Chris approached her, and had tears in her eyes as they drank, though he chalked it up to his imagination, again.

The mood intensified as the drinking progressed. Suddenly, some idiot came up with a ranking of who was the best looking.

The judges, obviously, were the women, who played along, simply because, limited to just drinking, it was boring and because of the atmosphere that, thanks to the excited men, was difficult for them to reject.

And to add to the excitement, everyone had to show a unique talent that could improve their ranking.

Ban went first, juggling daggers while blindfolded. The daggers were sharp, and on more than one occasion it looked like he almost cut himself, but somehow he managed it.

The girls, who were also drunk to begin with, gave him very high marks, not to mention that, as a half-Elf, he was very handsome, but there were still some harshly rating him.

Next up was a collaboration between Mike and Ivan, who oddly enough got along well. They both came out as bodybuilders and showed off their muscles, although Mike was a wizard and still had perfectly defined musculature.

However, it was not to the liking of the judges, who gave them a low score, pulling them off the makeshift podium with tables, both left sad.

William was next, a little nervous. Suddenly, he began to glow from all over his body, blinding everyone, including the judges, which gave him a low score.

Still, it was higher than Ivan's and Mike's, as he was objectively better looking.

Then came Alexander, and he decided to sing. His voice was that of an angel, which he sang a cappella. He received the highest score, not to mention that he was objectively the most handsome of all.

Auran came next, performing fog spells accompanied by illusions that created amazing images, taking them to different breathtaking landscapes and He wasn't that handsome, but the girls gave him a rating that, although decent, was still way above the one given to Ivan and Mike, whose depression was getting higher and higher.

Chapter 102: The True Game of Death

Finally, it was Christian's turn. Although he was the one who came up with the idea, he realized that he had no particular talent that he could show at that moment.

He seriously thought about using some skill from his magic repertoire, but nothing came to mind.

Suddenly, after watching Auran's performance, an idea occurred to him. He decided to "borrow" a story from his previous life.

With a basic illusion spell, a miniature stage appeared in front of him. The girls looked at him doubtfully, but with great determination, so as not to lose, he began what looked like a puppet show that he moved with magic, as they were illusions.

He used his repertoire of skills and easily modified his voice, alternating between male and female, and began his play. It was "Romeo and Juliet", an infallible classic.

At the end of the performance, even Eira had tears in her eyes as they applauded. The girls, moved, gave her high marks, but it only served to tie her with Alexander and Bam.

They settled it like men in an arm wrestling match, crowning Chris the most desirable bachelor among those present...although, now that Chris thought about it, somewhere along the line the subject had gotten sidetracked, but no matter.

The night had barely begun and he planned to party to the fullest, not caring about anything else.

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Time passed and eventually the sworn enemies among the drunks began to bring out their most primal instincts, unleashing truly dangerous fights.

"...." (x10)

There were the other ten who, while still drunk, were sane enough to realize how dangerous what they were doing was, the two people, as they dueled to the death.

And it was none other than Chris and Eira, which started when Chris challenged her to drink some hard liquor from his bag and see who could drink more of it until he passed out.

Surprisingly, Eira turned out to be a good drinker and put up a fight against the so far undefeated Chris.

"Ha.... hic... why don't you give up, hic, you...? Hic, your sister is mine."

"You wish, hic.... you fucking bastard...hic-nya."

"Hey, did you say 'nya'?.... Hic... well, what's the difference. First one to Surrender or die, sleeps with Selene today..... hip... you dare."

"it's the other way around you idiot, hip...and if I dare, hic..... you won't sleep with my sister...".

The two were still arguing and continued to drink in the center of the circle formed by the others watching this brutal liquor fight.

This particular liquor was designed to intoxicate even people with metamorphosis and strongly affected both of them who had high stamina.

Meanwhile, Lys, intrigued by the conversation, and believing it was a good opportunity. turned to the always calm Selene, who was standing next to her.

"Selene, this...hmm.... I've always been curious, but what's your relationship with Chris? I mean, you always come together, and what happened today in the Dominion..."

"...."

Lys had long noticed that there was something between Selene and Chris. Since the first time she bre notice thaught her, she always notice that they were especially close and especially today during the Dominion, sht the always sleepy Selene.

was anxious which was easily noticeable as her face rarely expresses emotions beyond laziness and sleepiness, and although she too was worried, he noticed that Selene, seemed even more worried, his curiosity grew even more.

But she didn't get an answer she thought she was being too nosy and tried to take it back.

"W-well, if you don't want to answer, that's fine. It was just my..."

"Boyfriend."

"Huh?"

"He's my boyfriend...", Selene replied simply, she was just thinking if it was okay to say it, and was slow to respond.

Lys, though she was suspicious, was shocked to hear it, and she wasn't the only one. Those nearby also listened as the conversation, drew their attention more than the two madmen who instead of getting drunk were poisoning each other, in their senseless competition.

William, like Lys, was impressed, while, for some reason, Mike, Ban and Ivan seemed to have lost the strength in their legs and fell to the ground, as if surrendering to the injustice of the world.

From them emanated an aura of despair, such as only that of someone who has remained single all his life could emit. Little murmurs could be heard, such as "traitor," "I thought you were our friend," and "damn normi."

His aura was so dense and combined that, if it weren't for Chris being invulnerable, he probably would have been cursed. On the other hand, Elena, who already knew, and Alice, who didn't care at all about Chris's love life, remained impassive, as did Alex.

Only Silvia seemed a little nervous, glancing sideways at Elena, remembering that Chris had introduced her as his girlfriend. Now, she feared that a fight or something like that would break out, but luckily nothing happened.

She thought it had just been a misunderstanding or it was just a joke of Chris that day, still, she was surprised that Chris was dating, with Selene, who is the Sister of whom she has seen fighting many times during classes, and many of her questions were solved.

At the end, those present were only surprised, but it was no big deal, it was not like in their state, they were still a little drunk, they would think deeply about it, and more importantly, that did not stop the two madmen, who did not stop drinking.

Well, in the end, Lys pushed Selene to interrupt them before one of them died of intoxication.

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"You know... hic... if I look real close... you kinda look like my little angel... or maybe a potato. Heh. But you know what? You're... you're not so bad... actually kinda pretty..."

"Shut hic... up! Pervert! Hmph... I'll take your dumb compliment... but don't think it's making me happy or anything! burp But hey... you're not so bad either, y'know... strong, and... hic... reliable... and a little cute... maybe a good match for my sister... jeje... nyaaa!"

"Ohhh... you finally accept me... hic... Well, this deserves... another drink! Cheers!!"

As time passed, the life and death competition between Chris and Eira interrupted by Selene turned into a friendly conversation, demonstrating the power of liquor to make people do things they would never do.

They were sitting on the couch while drinking. Or, rather, he was sitting, and Eira had somehow ended up sitting on his lap.

A few moments ago, Selene had been in that spot, but Eira, for no apparent reason, asked if it felt good to sit on a pervert's lap. So Selene relinquished her favorite spot to her dear sister to try it out and then sat on the side clutching Chris' hand

Thus, for the first time, a friendly conversation began between Eira and Chris, while some of the other drunks looked on not knowing what to make of the situation.

Three men retreated to a corner to avoid seeing that display of affection, envying the bastard who had such cute twins all to himself.

But that was not the main reason for their gloomy aura, but not long ago they seized the moment and, with their semi-functional minds, tried to get out of bachelorhood, but were brutally rejected by the local girls.

Who foolishly tried to flirt, especially Elena and Alice, who showed no mercy. Even Silvia's nervous rejection made them even more disconsolate.

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The hours passed, and slowly, everyone reached their limit. The more prudent decided to go to their rooms, but only the most reckless and tenacious stayed.

Among them were Chris, William, Ban, Mike and Ivan, as well as Eira, It was already late, and Chris,

Chris With his confused mind, he activated his protective side that he had towards Selene and did not stop pampering her as always, the problem was that he had the wrong twin.

He was so intoxicated, that he forgot that some time ago he had asked Elena, who was retiring, to take Selene, who had fallen asleep at some point, to his room.

Eira, also highly intoxicated, let herself be caressed on her head and ears, purring unconsciously, which gave the intoxicated Chris the certainty that it was Selene.

still drunk, wanted to go quickly with Elena and try his luck, but he could not afford to leave and be said to have cowardly withdrawn.

So he thought of finishing everything and took out his secret weapon: the "Kiss of Death", a liquor he had prepared to take revenge.

but first he took Eira, and settled her in his lap to finally put her to sleep, and she didn't resist either.

What was about to happen would not be pretty and he didn't want Selene to look at him, if someone was going to die it didn't have to be Selene, with that nonsensical logic, since he himself would drink, not to mention that it wasn't even Selene, but he still started the last round, the true game of death.

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As always, and perhaps thanks to his blessing, which, although turned off still worked a little, Chris was the last one standing, while the other four fell perhaps forever, only tomorrow it would be known for sure if a god had not lost a representative in a foolish way.

For some unknown reason, three of those four seemed especially bent on bringing Chris down, but in the end, it was they who fell. Chris, in his drunkenness, grabbed Eira and took her with him, his target: Elena's room.

When he arrived, he opened the door, which was ajar, giving him confidence that Elena was waiting for him. The rooms had been previously assigned, so he was sure it was Elena's room.

He walked in confidently carrying Eira, put her on the bed and tried to wake Elena, who seemed asleep, but she was unresponsive no matter how much he shook her.

Finally, he gave up, settled between what he thought was Selene and the sleeping Elena, and cuddling her, he finally lay down to sleep, happy as always to sleep with the warmth of someone, and not having fallen before that silly mirror, that would take away this beautiful pleasure, everything was perfect, of course if the one he was hugging at this moment was Elena.

Chapter 103: Confusion

Pov:????

"Hmnn..."

she started to wake up. For some reason, she felt stuffy and tight, so she started looking for comfort, but she couldn't find it.

It was like she was bound by something... she didn't know what it was, but slowly her mind was starting to clear a little.

He also did not understand why he felt so hot, but finally he was able to gather enough lucidity to open his heavy eyes, which saw only darkness, it was still night but his half asleep mind began to think about the origin of his heaviness.

At first, she didn't understand why she felt so heavy and lethargic, but slowly she remembered many of yesterday's events: how their friend Will had led them to a world of glass and mirrors, the beasts they had had to face, and the examinations they had managed to overcome.

Certainly it was a tiring day and enough, as if to justify his great heaviness and drowsiness, but then his memories came to what happened next... and well, the true source of his current fatigue.

Slowly, she began to remember that they had also had a drinking competition, and how her classmates began to fool around in which she also participated.

As she recalled those scenes, a mild embarrassment came over her. A lot happened, and finally she decided to go upstairs to sleep.

That was the last thing she remembered. Believing it was just the side effect of yesterday's intense day, she simply closed her eyes again, looking to get some more sleep.

That's what she thought... until she felt a small movement on her stomach. Something wasn't right. No matter how she thought about it, there was something strange about all this.

She felt something physical holding her down, and, at last, her mind cleared enough. and she began to think rationally.

There was definitely someone or something holding her from behind.

She confirmed it herself by touching the hands around her: they were large and masculine. And not only that, she now understood that the warmth she felt all over her back was from that same person.

She immediately became nervous. She was not used to physical contact, much less with someone of the opposite sex. She didn't know what to do.

Trying to wake the other person to interrogate her did not cross her mind due to her nervousness and that she was not thinking rationally because she was still very sleepy, it had only been a few hours since she had laid down to sleep.

Still, she tried to escape, t. but the grip was strong and there was no way out finally she thought of obviously waking him up with her voice.

But it seems that his earlier move stimulated the person in the wrong way, his words got stuck and the only thing that came out was.

"...!!!???"

A silent scream, when she noticed that the hands, which were previously on his stomach, started to come up and caress his chest.

At that moment, she didn't know what to do. she was extremely nervous, but instead of rejection, she felt something strange.

Those hands, although invasive, seemed familiar, as if they had touched her before, which made her relax a little. However, she still struggled to escape from that grip which, to her confusion, was beginning to feel pleasurable.

It was then that she heard a voice:

"Huehuehue... soft..."

At that instant, Silvia realized that the person behind her was Chris. She definitely thought there was a misunderstanding.

She couldn't believe that Chris, one of the few who had always treated her with respect and had no bad thoughts towards her, was intentionally doing this.

Unfortunately, she couldn't see him directly to use her ability to better understand what was going on. But there was no doubt: he was touching her.

She finally pulled herself together and tried to stop him, and spoke to wake him up.

"Ch-Chris... wait... hey, Chris... are you asleep?"

"Huehuehe..."

Maybe because he didn't speak so loudly, there was no response, and only a laugh that didn't sound pleasant at all, was heard, one that she had never heard from Chris before.

It definitely sounded like he was asleep and acting unconsciously, but the danger increased when he felt something wet on his neck. A shiver ran through his body like never before.

"Wait, Chris...don't do that humn~ !!!, d-wake up...hya~!"

By this point, he was already raising his pitch more and more, but Chris wasn't fully awake. He was just beginning to regain consciousness. The room was still dark, and his head was spinning from the liquor.

He didn't understand very clearly what was going on, since it was only a few moments ago when he had laid down to sleep, next to Elena, as he always used to do.

Feeling someone in his arms, he thought it was Elena. Although he could hear her talking, his mind was still dizzy and he didn't understand her.

In the end, Chris thought Elena was playing hard to get as she used to do on other occasions, since, if she really wanted to free herself, she would have done it easily with her strength or by pulling George out.

But since she wasn't, Chris interpreted it as a green signal and began to get aroused. Slowly, he summoned his "Shenlong," ready for action.

On the other hand, Silvia, who was seriously struggling to free herself, was paralyzed when she felt something big and hot on her ass.

All movement and thought stopped. She knew exactly what it was, and although she didn't want to hurt Chris with a spell, the situation left her with no options.

Fortunately, she was wearing long pajamas that came down to her ankles, but that didn't diminish the various thoughts she had about the thing placed on her ass and stimulating her.

"don't worry.... makes you feel good.... you won't be able to sleep, tonight."

But she became aware of yet another threat and it was Chris's hand began to slowly move down towards her place, precious, now if she was seriously considering activating a spell to wake him up.

but still she hesitated, as she had various thoughts about the situation, and in the end, she hesitated about what to do, but she had to make a decision, but before she made a decision that could change her fate, she heard a third voice.

"What do you think you're doing, to my sister, you piece of shit, die!"

"Huh?"

Chris, who until that moment was ready for action, woke with a start as he sensed imminent danger.

Almost unconsciously, he activated defensive magic to block the ice balls coming towards him. He awoke instantly, activating his blessing and detoxifying himself completely, ready for combat.

In the darkened room, I stood up and looked around, trying to understand where the sudden attack on my life was coming from. It was dark, but my magical sense could detect two presences.

I located the dangerous one and, without hesitation, I lunged at her, grabbing her by the neck. I didn't know who she was, but I needed to interrogate her.

First I had to suppress her. Holding her down, I applied several suppression spells on contact, twisted her arm that was going to cast a spell and put it behind her back. Finally, I put my weight on her and began to interrogate her.

"Who are you, who sent you, why did you try to kill me?"

"Bastard... I trusted you.... Let go of me!"

"Huh? Eira?"

At that moment, I realized that the voice attacking me was Eira's, but what was she doing in Elena's room? Why did she attack me out of nowhere? I didn't know. I started to remember... Well, now that I think about it...

'Shit, what have I been doing?' I remembered what happened at our drinking party and how she got here. Luckily, I hadn't started doing anything with Elena, and Eira was probably still drunk and mistook Elena for Selene. I had to fix the misunderstanding.

"Elena, turn on the light, I think there's a misunderstanding?... Holy shit!"

At that moment, I froze. They had indeed turned on the lights, but the problem was that the person who turned them on was not Elena. I realized that Eira wasn't the only one confused.

To my bewilderment, Eira released her grip on me, kicked me and ran to Silvia, hugging her. Silvia looked up at me with her light violet eyes, filled with a whirlwind of clearly visible emotions.

Her red hair, with scattered blue locks, was in disarray, and she was breathing agitatedly. I could see her ample attributes rise and fall with each breath.

Even through her thin pajamas, her curves were clearly outlined. She was especially flushed, from her face to her ears.

I quickly pulled myself together and realized my mistake. With a mastery gained over the past three years, I somersaulted backwards and fluidly executed my ultimate survival move....

"I'm so sorry."

Kneeling and bent over, my forehead touching the ground, I apologized wholeheartedly. It was seriously my fault for coming in drunk and barging into his room, defiling William's bride-to-be.

I did nothing else, nor did I move, I simply waited for Silvia's judgment. After a long minute of silence, she finally spoke.

"Th-this... Chris..."

"Yes!" I answered immediately.

"Hold your head up... I'm not mad."

"..."

Listening to her, I raised my head and looked at her. As she said, she didn't seem angry. She was already back to normal. 'Haaa~', I let out an internal sigh and finally calmed down a bit.

"It doesn't seem like you did it on purpose, and you seem really sorry, so I forgive you."

'Bless you, Silvia, your magnanimity is gigantic. Forgive this poor me who unwittingly defiled your body, which I know you care for William.'

I was worried that this would ruin our friendship, which was just beginning. Not to mention, if Elena found out I did something like this while drunk, she would kill me.

There are things that would definitely make her furious, and this would be one of them. Luckily, knowing Silvia, nothing that happened would leave this room.

I looked at the possible escapee, Eira, but she seemed asleep as she hugged Silvia around the waist, so I guess it won't be a problem.

Chapter 104: Death

"Well...you know, Silvia, like I said I'm really sorry I will definitely make it up to you if you have any problems or need my help I will do it without asking. I hope we continue to get along well."

I was now going to retire as I headed to Elena's real room and would take Eira to hers on the way. I excused myself one last time and prepared to separate them.

"Th-this, Chris...wait!".

"Yeah, what's wrong?" ' I don't forgive myself?'

"Y-you still have... that... there..."

Suddenly, as I reached over to pull Eira apart, Silvia stopped me and pointed to something on me. More precisely, my pants.

'Goddess of purity, here your most faithful believer are you listening to me? Please don't let it be what I'm thinking.'

At that moment, when she pointed to my pants, I looked up to heaven and prayed to that wretched goddess I knew in person.

Even though I hated her with all my being, I prayed. But again, that bitch didn't listen to me. So I snapped back to reality and looked down.

'Damn you, you bastard! What are you doing observing the situation so calmly?'

Indeed, my "Shenlong" was peeking out of my pants that luckily I still had, he was observing the situation without flinching or shrinking, even in this awkward situation.

Sometimes I wonder if he really knows how to read the environment. He was already on the edge of discomfort, so I simply "uninvited" him, making him disappear as if he had shrunk. Without looking Silvia in the eyes anymore, I withdrew.

"This, Silvia... as I said, I'm sorry.... I-it's getting late already. I'll leave you to silly Eira. Right now she thinks you're Selene, so she probably won't bite you. Get some rest. Good night."

I left the room. I didn't feel like anything anymore. This time I went to Elena's room, which was also open. I went in, and she was asleep, but this time I made sure it was her and that she was alone.

I didn't go to my room, because it's already like a habit to sleep with Elena. Finally, without waking her, I fell asleep peacefully, hoping that there would be no awkwardness between Silvia and me tomorrow.

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"..." I started to open my eyes and realized that in front of me was a beautiful black hair.

Nothing unusual, as I tend to sleep with Elena every day. It was the first image I saw every morning. I instinctively pushed her hair aside to see her face. Then, I hugged her tighter, seeking her comforting warmth.

I lingered, enjoying the sensation as my mind cleared. I felt my soul and mind that yesterday was beaten and wounded, finally find comfort, the comfort of another person I loved and for nothing in the world would I want to lose.

'as I thought, I'm an idiot for almost dying inside that stupid mirror and listening to the stuideses of the reflection.'

At that moment, Elena began to stir and, as always, sought my warmth. Perhaps because I am still a man, she frowned slightly at the feel of my firm chest.

I thought about undoing my morphogenesis to make her more comfortable, but before I did, she opened her eyes and looked directly at me.

"Darling," she whispered, still half asleep.

This is why I like being a man; every time she calls me that, a shiver runs through my entire body. Besides, since he only usually says it in intimate moments, that he said it now activated something in me.

My 'Shenlong', which was clearly invoked without my consent, began to harden.

'¿Seriously, I think I need to teach this idiot some common sense, he can't just run around out of control, and he's not even sorry for defiling Silvia's buttocks.'

Elena, who was just waking up, noticed the situation and looked at me warily.

'don't blame me that thing has a life of its own.'

but knowing her I went over and gave her a kiss on the forehead as I said good morning, it was our time of love.

"You know, someone fell asleep last night when she had promised me something."

I was absolutely sure that, through our "couple communication", I had sent that message, when the drinking party was just starting.

"Sir Christian, I don't know what you mean. I could stop making up promises that never existed."

'Hum, I guess being drunk can interfere with communication. Next time I'll use real magic.'

But I couldn't accept her answering me so formally at a time like this.

"Oh, come on, Elena, why are you going into work mode? We're still in bed. Call me 'Dear', or at least 'Phina'. It's still early... How about a quick one? Besides, I'll go back to being 'Phina', but my friend stays. I know you like it that way too."

'hummm...that's weird,'

At first I was just going to complain about what she called me, but I ended up negotiating something else. Well, things in life, sometimes unexpected things happen and you have to adapt.

just in case, I activated my blessing and radiated purity, so that she understands that I don't think anything bad, and that those words came out without any bad intentions.

"..."

She looked at me with a suspicious and thoughtful expression. I knew Elena was aware of my blessing from the goddess of purity, though I never told her directly like I did Astrid.

Nor was I crazy enough to show her my stigma, though she did show me hers on her back.

Well, my purity aura didn't work on her, that's why Astrid was my first successful attempt, but I tried it just in case, Maybe I'm better at using it now it works,..... but I realized Elena was as invulnerable as ever.

'well, I tried'.

Luckily, after negotiating a bit more and promising her a "totally yuri" round after the first one, she agreed. More is better, so I would never refuse.

Knock, knock.

Just as I was about to change my appearance to feminine, the door rang.

"Elena, are you awake? Oh, the door is open, I'm going in."

I heard Alice's voice and The door opened. I didn't pay too much attention to her, thinking maybe she could join us.

However, the panicked expression on Elena's face caught my attention. I wondered what had happened, as it was very strange to see her like that. well, whatever it was, I will ask her when I finish transformi....

'Oh, shit.'

At that moment I understood what the problem was, but it was already too late to transform.

Several magic arrows flew towards me. Although I dodged them, they were enchanted with tracking spells. I had no choice but to hit them with my bare fists to destroy them.

"Yo-yuo!!... how dare you do this to Elena!?!... I let it go yesterday, but you dared to do it again!"

Alice shouted, her face full of anger. The arrows were definitely lethal, but this was no time to dwell on such small details. I had to react fast.

My mind raced for solutions. The first thing was to calm Alice, so I moved at full speed, subdued her and closed the door to avoid attracting attention. The rooms were soundproofed once closed, so you wouldn't hear what happened here.

"Let go of me! How dare you force Elena to do this, my big sister will tear you apart! No, I'll do it myself! You're a pervert!"

She wouldn't stop struggling, even when I held her tightly. I could tell she was more stubborn than Eira. I looked at Elena for help, but her expression clearly said, 'It's your fault, you fix it.' She was ruthless when she put her mind to it.

"Elena, help me! Between the two of us we can get rid of this pervert. You must have been scared, right? Don't worry, my big sister will help us hide the evidence!"

It was the first time I had seen that side of Alice. Although she didn't say as many things as Eira, her words were enough to break the emotional shield I had built behind Eira's insults.

I felt something break inside me, and unintentionally, I loosened my grip, allowing her to break free. She hit me hard, but what hurt was not the physical blows, but the emotional. My heart was in great pain.

Finally, Elena intervened, restraining Alice before she could hit me any harder. In fact, I think she was going to use a real attack to finish me off, for good.

"Miss Alice, calm down. Everything has an explanation."

"Elena, let go of me! I'm not done with this scum. How can you be so calm if you're the victim?"

"...My Lady... I think it's time to tell the truth," Elena said in a cold tone that brought me back to reality.

'I guess it's time to tell the truth.'

There were no other options. It was time to tell the whole truth, although I would have preferred to do it at another time, more calmly, not when it seems she wants to kill me.

"Wait... Elena, what are you saying... Where's my big sister, what's going on?"

I stood up, still 100% 'Shenlong', oblivious to the gravity of the situation.

'This bastard.'

Seeing me, Alice covered her eyes, throwing death threats at me nonstop. I could barely undo my transformation as my mind was being hurt and I had little concentration.

"W-well, Alice, it's a long s-story, but, as you can see, I am Sera-seraphina,"

A little nervous, I said in my original voice, which was Serafina's voice, but Alice, still covering her eyes, refused to accept it.

"You think because you can imitate her voice I'm going to believe you? I saw yesterday what you're capable of."

Oh, right, yesterday I demonstrated my talent for changing voices. But now I just needed her to look at me for her to understand that it's me, so I asked Elena to force her to see me.

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"... Big sister...? What are you doing here...? Did you get rid of the pervert?"

Well, it worked, but she still didn't understand that the "pervert" and I were the same person.

I would slowly explain, but first I needed to soothe my wounded heart. I told Elena it was okay to let go. Alice, still cautiously, which was understandable walked towards me. I was about to welcome her into my arms when....

Suddenly, Alice pulled a knife out of her bag .

"You thought you'd fool me with that illusion! This is for defiling Elena! Die!"

She stabbed Me. Worst of all, it was a knife I had given her myself. By the time I processed everything it was too late, My mind began to cloud, and slowly, I closed my eyes.

That day, I died.

Chapter 105: Escaping reality

Well, I died spiritually. The knife only stabbed me in the stomach and, to me, it wasn't lethal at all, but still, everything was spinning and darkening.

I couldn't accept that my little Alice had stabbed me with a face loaded with so much hatred and resentment, which made the mental damage almost end my existence.

Or so I thought, until again Elena intervened and slapped me to wake me up, while she went back to contain Alice, who, had it not been for Elena's intervention, would have finished the job and sent me to the afterlife.

Well, in the end, this time without letting go of her, I started, together with Elena, to explain to her. After healing me with some spells, since the wound was not so lethal.

When we finished telling her my whole story, and even my past life as Adrian, and explaining my abilities, as well as the doppelgänger, she finally believed me.... I think.

Whoever said she was naive was wrong; she was a tough nut to crack. I had to tell her everything I knew about myself, down to the smallest detail.

I even had to tell her things about her that only Seraphina knew, like her mole located near her "back door" that would be impossible for Chris to know.

When she finally seemed to truly understand, with tears in her eyes, she ran to me. A little scared, I braced myself just in case, but this time nothing happened. He simply cried as he hugged me and apologized.

"I'm sorry...big sis, buaaaa! I didn't know it was really you, buaaaa!"

"Don't worry, Alice, I understand. It's my fault for not telling you sooner. It was me who was a coward and didn't tell you the truth."

Yes, it was my fault for not telling her sooner, for putting it off because of my fears and insecurities, and because of the web of lies I created myself.

We hugged until she finally calmed down and began to speak.

"Big sister, so... if you can transform into a man, c-can we c-can we do t-that?"

"..." I don't know if I'm wrong, but... what you're referring to is what I'm thinking, right? I mean, a few seconds ago he tried to kill me, but now he assimilated everything easily.

Even Elena took a while to take it all in, but Alice went straight for the goal. Now I was the incredulous one, so I asked:

"Humm... this, leaving that aside, Alice... I mean, it doesn't bother you that I cheated on you or that I was a man in my previous life?"

"Uhm, why would it bother me? Big sister is big sister, no matter what."

Uhm, why does that seem like an obvious fact? It's fine with me, but why do I feel like there's something wrong...? Come to think of it, if it was for me that she was willing to kill Chris, other than her response...? This pattern is not that of a...humm.... No, better not to think about that.

'No matter what, you already accepted that you love Alice with all your heart, and she does too, she just shows it in her own way. It doesn't matter, Alice is Alice, she loves me and I love her.'

I repeated to myself in my mind, which wanted to waver for a second, that things like that don't matter.

After coming to a resolution, I was ready to satiate Alice's curiosity, but Elena interrupted me saying that what Alice meant was that now I could declare without any problem that she was my girlfriend... and of course I was thinking the same thing and I didn't misunderstand it at all. Anyway, there was no time for that either.

It took me a long time to explain the situation to Alice, so, with resignation, I went back to my Chris form and got dressed.

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Well, since everyone figured out that the hunt was an excuse, there was no need to stay any longer, so today, Sunday, we would return to the academy.

When I left the room, to my misfortune and carelessness, I found a person who is like a thorn stuck, and it was none other than Eira.

"..."

"..."

It seems she was just passing by and we met in the hallway by coincidence, not to mention that she was going with Selene, as always half asleep. We both looked at each other and, remembering a bit about last night, I didn't know what to say.

Well, the tension lasted a little while because, obviously, it turned to anger when he saw Alice and Elena leaving not long after me from the room.

Not only that, but apparently today was not my lucky day because not long after that more guys came down the hall.

It was William, Alex, Silvia and Auran. I didn't even look Silvia in the eye, I couldn't yet, and knowing her, neither could she, so I used one of the techniques I remembered recently.

So I decided what I thought was right: to run away from reality. Yes, what I was getting screwed over yesterday I used to my advantage and feigned complete and total ignorance of what was going on.

I simply ignored Eira's judging face, avoided the guys' stares and, finally, I took Selene by the hand and said:

"Good morning, my little angel, are you hungry? Come on, let's see what's for breakfast."

Totally ignoring the atmosphere that made their doubts clear, I left together with Selene, because apparently the others also noticed that I left Elena's room, especially Alexander's, which was a little distorted, who knows why.

"Elena, now that I think about it, if he's with that girl, it means..."

"Yes, Miss Alice, that's it."

Hey girls, don't talk about it, you might embarrass me. Just pretend nothing happened, like I....

"Hey, you piece of shit, where are you going? Explain things... Why are you pretending nothing happened?"

At that moment, Eira reacted and ran after me. I not allowing reality to catch up with me, I grabbed Selene carried her and ran faster, After all, I am an adaptive being, I will use everything I have at the right time.

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As always, Eira was relentless with her questions, and I had no choice but to pretend not to hear her. In the end, breakfast was awkward for the rest, because Selene and I were in our own world while I fed her, not caring about the rest, I had in mind.

Alexander was looking at me with obvious suspicion and discontent, Lys, somewhat confused, was noticing the weirdness of the situation, and Ban, Ivan and Mike didn't understand anything.

Alice kept looking at me, annoying Alexander even more. Also, during her explanation, I told her about my new ability that allows me to talk to her freely, without worrying about anything.

Now, I have to find the time to tell Selene that I am a woman. I don't think it will be more difficult than telling Alice.

Finally, we came back, right after breakfast. William offered us to stay and take the last train of the night, but I declined, and others did the same.

There were great gains, even for those who didn't make it to the end, like Ban and Mike, who got a very powerful martial art, fourth level of the coil, third level daggers, a breathing technique and a wand respectively, and the academy had the best places to start getting familiar with these things.

Ban was especially happy, since with this technique compatible with his family, he could regain his prestige. I, for my part, needed to get organized, as I had a lot of things and a lot to organize.

Before we left, William asked us an unexpected question: if we had noticed anything strange or seen anyone suspicious when leaving the domain or in the surroundings.

We all denied, it was obvious that he started an investigation, and even William could have received a question about it.

There was no reason to suspect me, since I was with them all the time, and I suppose that whoever controls William also saw it that way, so there are no flaws, in that and I could be calm.

..

"Let me get this straight: you want to go on a date with Selene and you're asking me not to bother you?".

"Yes, why are you repeating it, is it so hard to understand?"

"And you think I'm going to leave my sister alone with a guy like you?"

"Come on, stop being a siscon! Remember Selene and I are a couple, so obviously we have to spend time alone. You understand that, right? Selene, say something to her."

"Yes, let's go on a date... he's my boyfriend."

"...."

"..."

'Hey, Selene, I'm glad of the intention, but that doesn't help anything.'

We were at the station, we were supposed to be on our way back to the academy or the homes of those who didn't live there.

We had just arrived in the capital. And at the station, after getting off the train I was now telling Eira that I would have a date with Selene 'alone'.

Luckily, in the end, Eira had no choice but to leave and leave me with Selene. After all, she couldn't do anything against the logic that I was Selene's boyfriend.

Now that I managed to separate them, I had already planned what we would do. I wanted to strike now that the iron was hot. First I had a little date with Selene as we toured the capital, and I would buy her anything she wanted and we would go where it looked interesting. So far so good.

But just as I expected, the sison was following us throughout the date, from a distance and hidden by a presence-reducing collar.

'Damn, don't you remember that damn collar doesn't work on me? I can feel your presence.'

I tried to confirm it with resonance, but the broad was smart and closed her resonance on her side. Oh, but for me it was nothing more than an opportunity.

I asked Selene to close hers as well. By this time, we were on our way back to the academy, where Selene and I were carrying a bunch of street food from different places and stores.

Just as we reached the academy, around a corner, we disappeared. Or rather, Elena was waiting for us and covered us with her spell and blessing.

Not long after, I could see Eira appear and look around for us, looking around in clear frustration.

'Heh, now what will you do, siscona?' I didn't have to worry about Eira anymore, and without the resonance she wouldn't be able to locate me. She had nothing left but frustration, there was nothing she could do to keep bothering us.

Well, what we came to. Selene already knew I wanted to tell her something after our little date, so she followed me without hesitation, even under these suspicious circumstances.

'I definitely have to teach her more sense over time'. In the end, we went to my room, where Alice was waiting for us.

We sat down and got ready. I sat on the couch and, almost out of habit, sat Selene on my lap. But that didn't take away the nervousness. Still, I started talking, while Alice and Elena just watched.

"Selene, I-I have to tell you something. Just like before, it's a very important secret, do you understand?"

"Uhhh..." She nodded as I stroked his ears a little to ease the nervousness.

"T-The tru-truth is... I'm a W-Woman."