

## The Noble 111

Chapter 111: I don't want to become a kidnapping pervert.

Huaaap! ~

Me yawning and a bit sleepy, our group and I headed as usual towards classes, me as usual especially covered by Elena's spell, as the five of us exited the girls' dormitory.

But oddly enough, something caught my eye as we walked down the hallway to the dorms. There seemed to be a particularly hot conversation going on, so I stopped momentarily to pay attention to it.

"Did you hear that? Apparently some girl broke into the boys' dorms last night, claiming that her sister was kidnapped by some pervert or something."

"Yeah, I heard that too. Besides, it's someone from Class A. In the end, some instructors had to intervene and allowed him to search that person's room."

"So it's true that a girl was kidnapped by a pervert? And imprisoned?"

"Supposedly, but only the instructors and the girl know who that person is, and they didn't find him. It seems he doesn't live in the dorms because his room seemed empty, and the cleaning staff says they've never seen that student."

"So then what happened?"

"Apparently, the girl went into a frenzy when she didn't find her sister, and the instructors had to take her away and punish her because she destroyed some things."

"Oh, poor girl. She must be worried about her sister."

"And now they are looking for that student kidnapper, since, supposedly, the abducted girl was the daughter of a powerful nobleman."

"I hope they find that kidnapped girl. That's why one should never trust men easily."

"Do you know who the people are?"

"No, I only heard that they were A class. The instructors suppressed things quickly and I haven't been able to hear anything else."

"Oh, really. Too bad, now I'm curious. Well You're good at collecting gossip, let me know if you find anything else."

"yes, I want to know too".

"Ok."

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I want to believe that what I just heard isn't what I think it is, but no matter how much I think about it, there's only one unhinged person that comes to mind who was able to casually put up this kind of commotion yesterday.

I had no choice but to really wake up. I did some quick calculations and, when we left the dorms, I immediately went to someone who could help me with this misunderstanding: I went to Astrid.

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I watched as my male version went in the direction where Astrid was.

"Selene, activate the resonance."

On the other hand, I asked Selene, who had not yet grasped that the kidnapped person was herself, to activate the resonance.

I myself also activated it in the original body that went to fetch Astrid. Immediately, emotions of worry, anger and other sensations came to me from a location that could not be other than Eira.

I looked at Selene, and she began to wiggle her ears as if she was starting to worry about her sister. Eventually, we all headed in the direction that the resonance was pointing us in.

"Big sister, what's wrong, why did you run off all of a sudden, where are we going?"

Alice, who was following us on impulse, as was Elena, didn't understand what was going on.

"Did you hear what the girls were saying earlier?"

"Did I?... Oh! No!"

He seemed to understand, so there was no need to explain further.

"Yes, as you think, it's about Selene's sister, I have to clear my name before I get branded as a kidnapper or pervert."

"Mhn... 눈\_눈."

"Hey, Elena, why are you looking at me like that? Tell me, when have I ever kidnapped anyone?"

"I'm sorry, my lady, I just thought it was an adjective that I wouldn't take long to acquire."

"What, how can you say that about me? After all, I'm the person you love and care for the most in this world."

"My lady, you have long been known as someone with .... mental problems, so there's no need to stress it every time."

"..." 'oh what is this venom I feel in her words and her look'

I better not argue with Elena, she seems to want to start a conflict early, who knows why. I put my hand on my heart and thought:

' definitely, last night I didn't do anything to upset her... yeah, I'm sure it was my evil clone's fault. '

Well, our meaningless chatter aside, we arrived. It was obviously the place where Eira was taken. I needed to resolve this fast before it escalated much further.

I hope this doesn't get out and for the world's sake don't get the names of the people involved out.

I don't want to become a criminal because of that Eira..... Shit! Every time I think about it I get angry again, that damn Eira never stops giving me problems.

Always exaggerating things, and fucking with me in unexpected ways.

If it were up to me, I'd leave her there, but it would be problematic if her family intervened. Not to mention that Selene would be very sad if anything bad happened to that bitch.

So, obviously, when we arrived, with my identity I got through easily and was able to talk to the instructor in charge of the situation.

There I gave my testimony, along with the girls and Selene herself, who was the alleged abductee in question. The instructor nodded and agreed, but it still needed to be verified, more thoroughly with everyone involved.

And coincidentally, not long after, my original self arrived along with Astrid. I mean, it wasn't necessary since, if I used some of my techniques, I could bury this, but, it was better this way, so I went immediately to ask Astrid for help.

Well, since I had all the factors and involved, there was no more room for doubt and I pushed for Eira's release,

and I said that the Silvercrest would pay the damages. Everything was arranged and Eira was finally released.

When she came out, she immediately ran to Selene and hugged her. I guess she already knew we were here, from the resonance.

It was a touching reunion, were it not for the fact that, two seconds later, her face distorted with rage and anger, and she leapt towards me - or, rather, towards my male self - with intentions of strangling me.

I don't understand why she insists on attacking physically when she knows her frail mage hands would do nothing to me. Or so I thought, but the damn thing powered up with reinforcement spells and started to really hurt me.

"Hyaa... get it off me, get it off me, it's biting me, get it off me!!!"

"Heh."

I let out a small laugh that made Elena and Alice look at me funny, but oh well.

I don't know what to think at this point. Clearly my original self and this clone are connected, since it's just parallel thinking and not something that separates the mind.

I just tend to send what the other part sees to the subconscious, most of the time, to make everything more fluid. That's why it feels like two different entities.

I know I'm hurting for Eira right now, but from a third person I couldn't help but find it funny, as it reminded me a bit of when she found out I was dating Selene.

The broad was like a slippery, tenacious cockroach that wouldn't let herself get caught, leaving scratches and bites all over the place as I desperately struggled to get her off me.

Although it was slippery, it really didn't cause more than superficial damage. That brought back some nostalgia, reminding me of my childhood kitty: one moment you were petting it and the next it was attacking and scratching you for no apparent reason.

Come to think of it, my original self had that thought too, so I didn't try to stop it in earnest, as it barely hurt a bit. It wouldn't really hurt unless it 'resonated' with Selene

"You... You bastard! I told you not to mess with my sister, what did you do to her last night, you defiled her, didn't you! Grrr, I'll kill you!"

"you idiot, because of you I almost got labeled as a perverted kidnapper,... also Oh, don't bite me there, I won't be able to get married!, "

"because that's what you are, You bastard! You think this is a game? Die!"

"Gyaaa!!"

'shit that must have hurt'.

It was almost comical to watch as his little body struggled to strangle me or bite my neck, not to mention the last attack I feel sorry for my original self, but I don't want to feel that. But when the instructor pulled us apart, I finally had to step in.

I asked Selene to hold her sister, just in case, and began to explain. I couldn't let them put her back in detention.

"Miss Eira, I don't know if you remember me, I'm Seraphina Silvercrest. We've had some... Well, leaving that aside, I want to explain that it was all a misunderstanding. Miss Selene did not spend the night with Sir Christian, but with us, in a little sleepover we organized among girls. We even left a note warning her in her room - didn't you read it?"

"Uh?... Didn't Selene spend the night with the pervert? ... don't lie, why would he spend the night with you guys? You don't even know each other."

"That's wrong. Apparently, Miss Selene and my friends became friends during their weekend excursion, or so they told me, so I invited her to my room afterwards to get to know each other better, since I took interest, hearing what they were saying about her."

"Uh, at what point? If we were never separated. Don't lie."

"Oh, it wasn't when you and I were drinking," Chris interjected. It wasn't something we would like to wanted say, but it was a good excuse he had planned, and now all that was left was for Selene to contribute to it.

Selene doesn't like to lie, least of all to her sister, but in this state, Eira, in bewilderment and a bit of embarrassment, wouldn't ask complicated questions:

"Selene, is that true, did you spend the night with those women?"

The plan is going perfectly.

"Yes..., I spent the night with my big sister Alice, big sister Phina, sister Elena, and also—"

"Also!!! We ate lots of sweets and stuff. I hope you don't mind, do you? It was all a misunderstanding, so now calm down."

'Ugh,' I stopped her, thinking she was about to say Chris, which would make the situation more complicated. No, well, I told her to keep it a secret, that Christian was there, so maybe she'd say something like 'Seraphina two?' or something.

Well, we'll I never know now that I interrupted her, but even, with that, Eira didn't seem convinced. I wondered why she was so suspicious.

"Wait, Selene, why are you calling them big sisters? We're older than they are. Remember the information book father gave us. They should be calling you big sister, not the other way around."

'Hey, don't bring your logic and common sense in here, Alice already decided, that she would be, the younger Sister, and unless she complains so it will stay, forever'.

Well, apparently, that was what was bothering her, so I didn't need to worry about anything anymore. Finally, my male self slipped away along with Astrid, and the misunderstanding and rumors began to be suppressed and corrected.

I asked them that if they didn't do that, I would call my father to intervene, which worked like a charm. Not for nothing are we the second most powerful family in the kingdom, after the royal family.

Even the instructors have to be careful, even if it doesn't look like it. That old shit my father is the most powerful person in the kingdom.

And even the headmaster and the king, even if they united, they couldn't defeat him, well, by direct methods, since in this world strength isn't everything.

Chapter 112: No experience

In the end, the five of us left the detention area, while Eira looked at me suspiciously.

'Now what, you want to fight?'

"Why did you help me?"

This girl is like a prickly cactus, who, instead of saying thank you, questions you.

'Well, I wasn't expecting anything'.

I think I more or less understand why she's like that. Selene had told me a bit of her story, all right, but she's not at all good at explaining things.

From what I could barely understand, is that they were both born in the slums, and their mother works in what, with deduction and a lot of questions to Selene, I concluded was a brothel... and I still doubt, but that's what I understood.

Only when they were about thirteen or fourteen, their supposed father came to pick them up, he was a Marquez, and a high ranking nobleman.

From that I deduced what caused Eira's personality and brusqueness, more or less. even though she was a noble, a fact that my alternate self didn't know either, or didn't attach in the memories, but still no excuse, total for her shitty personality.

Since according to Elena. She also grew up in an orphanage was in an ungraceful part of town and doesn't have that personality, much less Selene, who grew up with her.

So it's simply a combination of innate and her background. But still was born in me a little bit of compassion, that she eliminates every time she fights with me, but well right now I'm Seraphina. So I tried a little, at least to get along with her.

' by my little angel, is worth the try'.

"Well, as I said before, Selene and I hit it off, very well and she is now a good friend. So I had to help her sister, didn't you?... Just try not to do it again."

I said calmly

"...Well, it was my fault too, but because they only wrote that she was going to spend the night out. What do you think she would think if the last time I saw her was with that pervert? Besides, she turned

off the... Ehem!, never mind.... Well, okay, it's my fault. I'm sorry I did all this. I've been on edge lately because of that guy."

'Hey, don't blame me for your problems, you're the siscona who won't leave my little angel alone, it's completely normal that we spend the night together like the adult couple we are.'

I wanted to protest, but I remembered my identity, and I better kept it to myself, on the other hand, Alice jumped into the conversation

"This, Miss Eira, isn't it? I wanted to ask you..."

'Alice, don't get too close; it might bite.' A bit defensively, I braced myself in case Eira attacked Alice, who came over to talk.

"Ah... Um, Alice, right? You don't have to call me that, just Eira. No, despite being noble, I'm not very good with manners."

"Don't worry about that it's fine, Eira. I wanted to ask, the person you're referring to, if I'm not mistaken, is Chris, right? As I understand it, he and his sister are in a relationship, right?"

"Hugh, don't even remind me. I don't know what my sister saw in that guy. You know what, since they spent the night together, you must understand my sister's personality a little. I'm afraid she was deceived and possibly defiled, when I wasn't looking, by that unscrupulous fellow."

'What is this,' setting aside how true what Eira was saying was, I was more surprised that she was holding a normal conversation..., and swear words don't come out of her every three words.

'She can talk normally? I can't believe it. Although she's a little rough, she didn't insult me when referring to me. I guess I didn't sleep enough—I'm hallucinating. Elena, hit me.'

"Ow!"

'She really hit me, even though she always says our lover's connection doesn't exist. Then, how did she know what I was thinking?' No, well... the important thing is that this isn't a hallucination, And I kept listening to Alice's conversation.

"Uh-huh, I think I get it. Certainly, Selene has a bit of a disturbing personality... but I don't think Chris cheated on his sister, did he, Selene? He didn't cheat on you, did he?"

"No, he's is a lying pervert...."

Said Selene immediately, answering Alice's question which I think was to improve the impression, Eira had of me, but it doesn't seem like it's going to work, well not that I care.

"Hey, wait, Selene didn't you say you liked him?"

"Yes. I like..." Selene replied, as if she didn't understand Alice's question, and Alice started to get confused.

"So..."

"But he's a lying pervert..."

"..."

At that moment, Alice looked at me because she didn't seem to understand, I guess I didn't explain to her how I made selene enter my harem, but well, small details, in the end I just pretended to see the clouds, while pretending not to listen to their conversation, which didn't help my male identity at all.

"See, you understand why I worry, and I can't leave them alone for a second. Even my sister says that, but for some reason, they don't break up, I'm going to go crazy."

"...well I think I understand her bad impression of Chris, although that night, they seemed to get along just fine."

'hey, Alice don't bring up my dark past, it was a drunken mistake that I want to forget.'

"...."

At this point Eira chose to keep quiet, something I appreciated.

As for why Selene calls me a "lying pervert" I think it's because I lied to her passing off my intentions as pure in our first encounters.

As for the "pervert" thing, well, I think it's because of everything we've done. I have no complaints, since it's true. in the end we parted ways, since Eira had to look for uniform and stuff.

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POV:Eira

At that moment, they were heading towards their room, after separating from the woman her sister had supposedly spent the night with.

Eira wasn't entirely convinced, but Selene herself had said so, so it must be true. Eira couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed about everything that had happened, and even more so that she had received help from the girl with whom she had had a conflict some time ago.

But if she thought about it, there had been no real conflict between them. It was just herself lashing out for no reason when she found out that 'he' was the son of a knight of the family, of that girl.

That, coupled with the fact that she was at her peak of anger at the time, caused her to react that way. Eira knew now that it was wrong and that there was no need to question her further.

That's why he apologized. Besides, the girls seemed to be nice people. Well, only the half-Elf named Alice, since for some reason she had a strange feeling when she saw Seraphina, although she didn't seem like a bad person.

As for the black-haired girl, Elena, she didn't say a word, which left her wondering what to think of her.

bothered her a little that there seemed to be something suspicious between her and Christian, but her sister didn't seem to make a big deal of it, which frustrated her even more. Why did she have more interest in that idiot's relationships than in her own sister, who was the one she was dating?

Still, Eira's impression of them wasn't that bad. At least not as she had imagined.

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When they got to her room and Eira bathing, she heard Selene's voice from outside the shower.

"Sis...?"

"Huh, what's wrong, Selene?" she replied curious about her sister's sudden call.

"Is it okay if I like women?"

"Huh?" Eira couldn't figure out if she had misheard or just didn't understand the question, so she finished showering quickly and stepped out of the bathroom, still naked. Urgently she asked her sister:

"Selene, what did you say? I don't think I heard you right."

"Did I say was it okay for me to like women?"

"So I did hear you right? Wait, Selene, why are you asking me that?"

"Hmm..., secret..."

"I told you to stop saying 'secret' when I ask you something!.... Well, that doesn't matter now. You asked if it's okay to like women, in the way... you know, of how you like that jerk... I mean Christian, right?"

"yep ..." Selene nodded affirmatively to Eira's question. Hearing her answer, Eira was filled with joy.

The reason was simple and obvious to those who knew her, so, before her sister could take it back, she answered her truthfully:

"Oh, of course it's fine! It's so much better than if you liked men. A thousand times better. Even Mom said she'd support us if that happened, remember? So there's nothing to stop you."

At that moment, Eira was ecstatic; her sister never asked anything without a reason. The last time Selene had taken her by surprise, it had contributed to her relationship with that pervert, but this time she made sure to answer correctly, understanding the implications.

If Selene asked that, it meant her attachment to Christian was over, as expected. She knew that something with that guy wouldn't last long.

Therefore, she wholeheartedly supported this new interest of her sister, who seemed to be exploring many things unknown to her lately. But, to be sure:

"So, Selene, you like a woman, right?"

" Uhhh... yep."

"Yes! I knew it! I knew it wouldn't last with that jerk."

Eira celebrated, forgetting that she was still naked. Excited, she asked Selene:

"So, when are you going to break up with that idiot? Don't worry, if you don't want to do it yourself, I'll do it for you! Be happy with the girl you chose, I'll take care of that pervert, liar, as you say!"

"¿??? Sister, why would I break up with Chris...?"

"Huh? But you said you like a girl, right?"

"Yes."

"Then, you have to break up with Christian, right?"

"...?"

Thinking her sister didn't understand, Eira tried to explain, but Selene just looked at her blankly. At this point, Eira wondered if the one who didn't understand was her, so she asked more carefully:

"Selene, you like a girl? Who is it? And don't tell me 'secret' again."

"...Phina."

"What, that woman...? Well, she's certainly beautiful, she doesn't seem like a bad person, and she even helped me.... She's better than that guy after all. But that means you want to date her, right? And be her girlfriend?"

"Yup."

"Then you have to break up with Christian."

"Why...?"

Eira began to feel frustrated that her sister wasn't getting the point. This was definitely a result of not paying attention to common sense while they were growing up. She also blamed their mother, who hadn't helped in that regard either. Eira couldn't understand Selene's sudden outbursts of crushes.

Eira, who barely knew what love was, struggled to deal with her sister's newfound romantic interest. She tried to rationalize the situation, but nothing seemed to make sense to Selene.

In the end, Selene refused to break up with Christian, even though she also liked Seraphina.

Honestly, Eira didn't know if she was right or wrong, and she didn't consider herself qualified to give advice or scold her sister. Eira seriously contemplated going to their mother, who was more experienced, but she felt it wasn't necessary just yet. Maybe Selene wouldn't understand what she was feeling either, so Eira decided to stay attentive to her as always.

They were already running late, and the topic would have to be postponed until later when their mother was present if the situation became complicated. Although Eira wasn't sure how much help their mother would be, at least she had experience...

### Chapter 113: Karma

Classes started and here I was inside my doppelgänger, in the identity of Seraphina. Now that I was free to do what I wanted, I didn't need to act anymore and could behave normally.

The only flaw of the doppelgänger is that, while it can perfectly duplicate strength and stats, it can only use one ability at a time.

Sure, I can disable it and activate the one I want, but some passives like affinities, protection and blessing can't overlap.

Not to mention morphogenesis, but since this was my normal appearance, I didn't need it.

I already had an idea of how Seraphina would act, and she would be a light mage, something normal in her family, so it's not uncommon.

Besides, I have a lot of experience from my alternate self on this subject. I had not followed that path because, without the EX skill, it would not be very remarkable, and the art of lust was of such a high level that it was the quick path to power.

But in this body I will begin to practice breathing and light magic, along with other elements. While my original body will not become stronger, the experience will remain. Like a certain ninja who has the cloning technique, I already tried it and it does work.

Honestly, I also tried a lot of things this morning with the doppelgänger, but I couldn't 'resonate' with it.

I thought it might be a possibility, but nothing happened. I'm not sure if the problem is the doppelgänger or the resonance, or maybe both.

Well, it would be too good to be true, since, if I wanted to, I could make more doppelgängers, albeit weaker ones. At least I tried.

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As usual, to protect myself from the predatory William, I wore braids and big glasses now that I was in my doppelgänger. It was uncomfortable, but better than risk it.

There I was, fighting the drowsiness spell from history class, my worst enemy, but still I kept myself conscious....

'Huh?' What happened? ...Wait, I blinked for a second and suddenly the professor disappeared, what's going on, is it a skill or magic?'

"No, my lady, she simply fell asleep. I beg you to try to maintain the family's image."

"Huh, what?"

As if reading my mind, trying to decipher what had happened with the instructor, Elena next to me spoke, accusing me when it was clearly a trick of the teacher.

But, putting that aside, I noticed something I had so far overlooked.

"Hey, Elena, you know, I just realized that there's no reason for you to call me formally at the academy. I mean, technically in the academy there's no such thing as ranks, so call me 'Phina Darling'."

"...(은\_은)"

"Okay, calm down, just kidding. At least call me 'Phina', it's even okay with 'MissPhina', but you have to say 'kyun kyun' at the end to reflect your honey and closeness."

"...Miss Phina, die."

"This, Elena, I think you vocalized 'kyun kyun' wrong, but I'll let it pass since it's you. Well, you know from now on I don't think we'll ever be maid and mistress again, just friends, at least externally. So there's no need for you to act so aloof in public."

"My lady, if I remember correctly, I am the one who prepares your bath, clothes and hairstyle, of both identities. I also arrange matters related to what a young lady should do, such as turning down invitations to parties. Not to mention that I sometimes help her with her homework and besides..."

"Oh!!!, great and merciful lady Elena, not my goddess Elena.... forgive this wretch who doesn't know his place and ignore the words I just said! They were just meaningless ramblings from someone who doesn't know his place. I am definitely your mistress and you my servant, so, mistress, forgive me my ignorance."

I said as I begged for mercy. I certainly appreciate Elena and her work. To hell with everything, it doesn't matter if she calls me 'my lady' or 'Sir Christian', if she is happy, so be it. As long as during our intimate time she calls me 'Phina', and especially 'Darling', I am happy.

To show my sincerity, I grabbed her arm and pressed myself against her, acting humble.

I could see the corner of her mouth lift up a little, which was rare and left me spellbound, unfortunately, it always lasts a short time and she returned, to her normal acting, but it also meant she was in a good mood.

'Whew...Lucky me, I almost dug my own grave unintentionally.'

Well, leaving that aside, I missed spending time like this with Elena. Since we had started the academy, our time together had dwindled, and I was more than happy to spend time with her.

Since it was now a short break until the next class, Alice approached us and the three of us began to talk animatedly, without worrying about our surroundings.

Thus, the class period passed without any more problems. When classes were over, my original self went to Astrid's to have a good time, as usual, but this time with full control of this doppelgänger I had different plans.

So, undercover, I followed Selene until I saw her separate from her sister, who was on her way to be an assistant.

And without any hesitation, I grabbed her and we headed towards our room, where Elena and Alice were waiting for us for some girl time.

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Pov: ???

At that moment, Seraphina, who was carrying Selene, did not notice that a person was following her closely, watching her carefully. That figure followed her all the way until she reached her room.

Seraphina, apparently, felt something strange and looked around looking for the presence, but found nothing, taking it as her imagination. She entered with Selene to her room.

The figure stood there, motionless, watching, until finally, from the next room, a pretty blonde half-elf girl came out and, without even knocking, entered the room using a key that only the owner of the place should have.

After a while of just watching from the shadows, the figure simply left. As for her intentions, they were unclear, but she definitely had something in mind.

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Now M}my doppelgänger would have fun with Elena, Alice and Selene until the time when I usually started my lessons. It didn't bother me, as I just had to concentrate a bit and, in the end, I would be myself. I will also have a good time with astrid who is now more resistant thanks to the earned statistics.

Although we think and act individually, we share the same mind.

I usually talk to him when we are face to face. but To begin with, it is a habit of mine to talk to myself, like at this moment....

'Damn! This is getting worse since I got parallel thinking.'

Well, so what. I can't go crazy thanks to the blessing, so my mental health, though messed up, should be fine... maybe... uhhh, how effective was the blessing? uhhh..... Well, whatever.

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I had finished the paperwork like improving my relationship with Astrid and since I no longer needed to hang out with Selene, I went to the training camps.

I knew that Lys and William used to spend time together until I came along but even then I felt it was more important to spend time with Selene. now I have my priorities straight and I wouldn't obsess about expanding the harem and let it all happen naturally.

Oddly enough, the ones who have fanned the flames to keep increasing my harem have been the girls, which now even includes Alice, who was in complete agreement this morning when we were showering together.

Well, Lys is a good person and I would definitely want her in my harem, but I won't do anything that will backfire later.

Still, I will keep trying until she accepts or rejects me.... Well, until she rejects me definitively, without any chance... more than once... if she has to reject me more than three... no, four times, for me to give up.

With that thought, I arrived and looked at the group, which now numbered eight.

'Wait, weren't there only six of us counting Selene and Eira?'

I counted again and there were definitely eight people in our frequent area. And that's with the twins not having arrived.

There are definitely four extra 'pests' who arrived uninvited, known as Bam, Mike, Alexander and Ivan.

Funny, if I'm not forgetting, I think I created these sessions to get closer to Lys, not to guide these idiots.

'Hmm... Well, maybe I needed new training bags, and Ivan is especially good at that. The others are just in case he breaks.'

Thinking about it, I walked to the place, which was almost set aside exclusively for us, a corner in this huge training ground.

There was a fight in progress, it was Aurora against William. I watched as Aurora cast water and mist magic to confuse William, to then simply shoot rock projectiles, hitting vulnerable parts of his body, it was a fight of tactics versus strength, well both don't seem to be giving it their all.

I wonder, William, after receiving the legacy, must have had a significant increase in strength and other abilities.

If memories are not mistaken, he must have inherited a weapon that belonged to the first king, a powerful light centered martial art, which should be the same one I have in my memories, as well as knowledge of several other things left by the first king, including an unhatched divine beast affiliated with the god of light. In addition to some survival-centric items.

there was a reason why everything could not be left indiscriminately to William, Despite being the heir. Karma here is a real force, and leaving too much good stuff so blatantly can backfire. That's why sometimes you have to leave examinations and things like that.

So I only leave the essentials, to William, and a little to his companions, since the original plan was that those who did the 'domain' would receive based on their accomplishments, so as not to give too easily and ruin them, even though they would be beneficial things, it would be impossible to receive, more than William himself.

And it proved to be true since, in the line of my alternate self, they only opened, up to the second vault, and no more there, and the raid team, was different from the current one, and was not as strong.

So what we got a lot more this time, but it wouldn't affect us at all. still, as it was originally The rest of the things we didn't choose would go to Mirk, who earned it after taking care of the legacy for a long time.

But hey, in the end I swallowed it all myself, and it doesn't affect me. First, because no one had any intention of giving it to me in the first place to begin with, so it's considered naturally earned karma.

And besides, even if it wasn't, the omnipotent protection of lust would have protected me from that harmful cause and effect. So, if I calculate, I even received more than William, since I plundered everything totally.

Chapter 114: The explosive duo Silvi-Chris to spring into action!!

In this world there is a technique that the gods can bestow on their representatives: taking statistics from them and passing them on to other people.

Of course, this was voluntary on the part of the first king. From a normal person's perspective, they take away their power cultivation and turn it into an elixir that enhances another person.

However, this technique can only be done once per person and you can't extract all the power, only up to 5% before it stops working.

The good thing is that the difference between a stat gained when you have over three hundred to when you have only a few dozen is considerable.

In the stat window it may seem like just a number, but in real life, the energy crystallization of someone with seven metamorphoses is vastly greater than someone with only one metamorphosis, even if in the end only a number of stats were extracted in both cases.

The king was very powerful, and it would take William quite some time to absorb that energy and convert it into stats of his own. Not to mention that, as is known worldwide, it is best to refrain from such methods unless you have reached more than four metamorphoses.

It is advisable to build the first three metamorphoses naturally so as not to waste talent. Gaining a lot of stats externally is discouraged, as it can lead to an early limit of natural talent.

Of course, if you reach an advanced age and still have low stats, you have no choice but to resort to external methods, but those cases are not considered when it comes to potions or someone healing you, as they do not increase stats directly.

that would be the case also for skills such as 'synchronization dual'. But the 14 legacies are outside this logic and do not affect the talent at all; in fact, they increase it.

They just have some restrictions, like a fully mature body, which balances out the legacies and is why I had to wait three damn years to get the damn Shenlog back, which I've been having a lot of trouble with lately.

There have been cases of elders with only three metamorphoses who, upon encountering one of these 14 legacies, rose to the top. That's how powerful they are and they don't affect other people.

for other people besides karma, which is not a problem because if you calculate well it can be controlled. There is nothing to stop others from feeding you to make you strong as fast as possible; in fact, if you ascend fast, it is better.

Many have created methods for the next generation to grow quickly without affecting their future potential, and most of the lasosas William received were of this type.

that crystallization of power is not harmful regardless of rank. So, from now on, William will be like a missile until the legacy he has just received reaches its limit.

But the rest will not be left behind, because the generous William needs companions and will definitely give us some of his legacy, although I don't think he will help the rest until they reach the fourth metamorphosis, since that is when external help is not harmful, although I wouldn't mind if he gave me things already, but it would be suspicious to pressure him In addition to...

"Chris... are you listening?"

"Eh, oh? Yeah, what's up, Lys?"

"I said you were early today and didn't bring Selene."

"Ah, yes, she went with some friends, so she's coming a little later. By the way, I've been thinking about it and I've already decided to do practice in class today."

"Huh? Practice?"

"Well, you know, the only natural way to become strong is to train and fight, so obviously we're going to do that. After all, it's the path of power we decided to follow."

'It's not like I want to impress her or beat up those idiots who just came along.'

"And me too?"

"Of course you do too, Silvia. You're a mage, so obviously I have to see your mastery in runes. Don't worry, I'm very good at healing magic, you know."

"Yes..."

For some reason, Silvia seemed more nervous than usual. 'Which reminds me of what happened last time.... Oh, shit, I almost forgot'. No, don't think about it. If you do, things could get weird.

Let's think about something else... Come to think of it, how will her level of obsession with William go?

If I think about it, it's a good opportunity for what I originally had planned with her, since at this point she should be fully aware of William, if not already have an obsession with him.

Besides, this might ease the weird tension that night and bring us back together as comrades.

"Silvia, come here. There's something I want to talk about alone."

"Huh? W-w-wait, what's wrong? I-it's because of what happened before, I already told you that..."

"No, it's not that, don't worry. Just follow me... lo siento pero tengo que hablar a solas con Silvia"

Without further explanation to the rest of the group who looked at me, I dragged Silvia to a secluded spot. After putting up a barrier to prevent us from being overheard, I started whispering to her, although it wasn't really necessary, but I was doing it for the atmosphere:

"Silvia, I know. I know you like William, right? Let's make a deal."

Without hesitation, I got straight to the point.

"Huh? What? What do you mean? I don't... I don't..."

"Come on, you don't have to act embarrassed. It's obvious how you follow him around all day and barely separate yourself from him. I know all about it."

Well, she doesn't seem to want to admit it because she's embarrassed. She is the type of yandere who doesn't express her feelings openly and obsesses even knowing that she is not reciprocated.

She's the kind of yandere that you only notice when you already have a knife stuck in your body... or when someone close to you is killed out of jealousy.

' Hmm, sharp knife and stabbing..... why does a half elf come to mind?.... Ah, right, Bam's Knife Juggling. although he was a half- goblin.... if it was definitely that'.

it's Best not to think about it anymore....

..

The point is, what I want to propose to Silvia is a mutually beneficial deal. I will create opportunities for her with William, and she will help me with Lys.

Lately I've been thinking about whether it's really necessary to force a natural relationship, but what's the limit of something happening naturally to begin with? Standing idly by doesn't do much good, unless you're damn lucky enough to be a 'leading man' like William.

So I'll give it a serious try, and any outside help is welcome, there is also the pressure from elena and the rest plus the words, from alice in the morning

"big sister, I think I understand, elena and I wouldn't mind having more...many more sisters... ten, no twelve.... as many big sister as I can"

if I couldn't ignore her wishes and willingness to support my dream, so basically nothing changes, just that I will do it by the right methods... just be blunt if necessary... no well my abilities, they count as part of me so it's a natural thing, no?...if it's right I will do my bestFor that matter.

I will negotiate with Silvia, as I had originally planned.

As far as I know, she's Lys' only female friend for now, not counting Aurora, who they think is male. A simple plan, worthy of a romantic comedy. Of course, I'll avoid any interest being born between us... I want to avoid stabbings.

Silvia needed to be more honest and quicker, because, if not, people like Eira, Cordelia or even Lys, although obviously I will try to avoid this last case in particular, the rest could end up joining this race for William's 'dense'. Not to mention those who would come in the future.

I had already taken care of Selene and Alice, so I had two less rivals. But if I continued as I was, tragedy would repeat itself, so it was time to act.

"Well, what I want is simple: you help me get close to Lys and I'll help you with William. Easy, right? Things like talking nice and finding the opportunities."

"Wait, Chris. I d-don't like Will, not like that."

'Um, it sounds like he's still in the tsundere phase. Well, it doesn't matter if she doesn't want to be honest.'

"Well, if you say so. Still, don't worry, I understand," I said winking at her to respect her still secret love.

"Th-this... I don't think you're understanding me."

"Well, just help me with Lys."

Getting close to Lys was something I wanted even if she didn't join my harem in the end. Besides, if she spent a lot of time with me, her interest wouldn't be totally diverted to William.

"Wait, Chris, what do you mean by 'getting close to Lys... you mean like as a couple or something?'"

"Well... yeah."

'That would be the best-case scenario.'

With his skill, which I sometimes forget he has, he understood that he did indeed want to court her as a mate and wanted her help for that.

"But you're dating Selene.... right?"

Wait, she knew I was dating Selene? Well, with her ability it's not hard to tell. But if I think about it, I had also introduced Elena to her as my girlfriend at the time.

Well, Elena denied it at the time, so maybe she thinks I only date Selene. I had no problem telling her that I was already dating several girls and that Lys was a possible candidate.

What's more, he didn't even have to tell her. I was sure that now his skill was working and he would understand this.

As I thought, his face was filled with disbelief. I knew that Silvia's ability was a way to read people, without getting into the mind reading range.

She herself explained to my alternate self that it was something like reading intentions and putting them into concrete words.

My alternate self imagined it as an ability that allowed the user to see internal dialogues, like the ability that all dating video game characters had.

It was a much better version than resonance, which only read raw intentions.

"Yeah, don't worry about that. Selene, Elena and other know, so I'm not cheating. It's strictly allowed. You just have to let me spend more time with her, and I, by the way, let you spend more time with William."

"S-seriously... well, if they know, I shouldn't...did you say the others?...no, wait. I told you I don't like Will!!!, I appreciate your good intentions, but you're making a mistake..."

silvia looked as if she didn't know what to focus on from everything I said but finally her temporary tsunderism won out.

"Yeah, yeah, whatever you say. I already told you I understand. Anyway, it's nice to come to terms with you."

"Wait ..."

"Time for the explosive duo Silvi-Chris to spring into action!"

"Chris! You're not listening to me."

Oh, that's the first time Silvia raised her voice. She looked like she was more embarrassed than I thought. Well, even if she doesn't want to admit it, I know.

In the end we discussed the details further, with her denying her love for William, until in the end she even hit me over the head with her cane.

I don't know why she did it... If she was reading the atmosphere and I even played along with her game of pretending she didn't like me, when she obviously does.

'Oh, since she knows what I'm thinking, it's the same as saying it directly, that's why she's embarrassed. Yes, that must be it.'

I wonder if instead of yandere she would be a tsundere. If so, I wouldn't mind courting her...., but hey, better not to risk it.

even with all the new tsunderism, she finally agreed to help me, even though she didn't want me to help her, but I will definitely do it, I could only blame a transitional phase to the yandere that was the tsundere, and we returned with the rest.

When we got back, we integrated back into the group, and the fights to train each other began. Well, with my legacy I would grow quickly, thanks to the girls, with whom I use snronisacion, dual.

But if I fight with them daily it is possible that they keep the pace thanks to the stimulation, that's how this world works, if you have talent.it would be a shame that my new punching bags stop being useful.'hehehe'

Chapter 115: Horned bastard

After a while, Eira arrived. When I saw her, I braced myself in case she jumped on me without warning, like in the morning, putting me in a fighting stance.

"Where is my sister?" Luckily, she used the faculty of all intelligent beings to speak, which I thought was not a priority for her.

"Why do you ask me? You know damn well where she is," I say for starters. I should know the approximate location dente both of Selene, since they leave the passive resonance open. I don't know why she asks me.

"hump!.. Well, whatever. Since my sister is gone, I'm leaving."

Saying that, she seemed to want to leave, but she couldn't allow it. She must have come, for something, but she doesn't want to admit it, well probably if she's interested, my classes, only she's a tsudere, and well if I let her go There was a chance she would break into my room, and we weren't done yet, so I had to hold her back.

"Oh, I see you don't appreciate my lessons. Well, look, Selene is getting even better magician than you lately. you saw her in the domain, right? How she got so much stronger."

"..." she remained silent, it seemed that he had noticed

"besides, she's not like you, she just comes later, so it's not necessary for you to look for her".

Certainly, the dual synchronization was making Selene stronger every day. Her strength is equal to mine. I myself am gaining one to two stats per day thanks to the classes, which makes me stronger.

Elena is also improving her agility every day, on her own, without the Dual synchrony, of course. At night she also improves a lot, since, even though she already had the higher agility, the Dual synchrony, while not directly improving it, boosts it.

I mana is almost on par with I agility and strength, thanks to Astrid, with whom I currently have relations.

I feel that eventually my mana will be superior to strength because I gain more mana stats per session than strength stats per day, and since I do it almost every day with Astrid, it's not a surprise, although the more I do that to Astrid the slower I will gain, mana, but for now that's the situation.

This makes me far more powerful than anyone in my range, and Selene is also syncing up. Her mana is about to reach the third metamorphosis.

Obviously, Eira, as she user the 'resonance' , can notice these obvious improvements, though she can't quite explain them. She can barely keep up, thanks to her talent and the resources of the academy, as well as the gains of she got from william's legacy.

She has also improved her magic breath art, gaining more stats, but it's not enough to match my dual sync, plus Selene's individual talent.

selene was still growing on all sides, which put more pressure on her. I also understood something new: once some of the stats are 100% synchronized, they are likely to grow by stimulating each other, like training.

for example my defense although none of my teammates have the talent to make it grow, from time to time we can get a statistic out of it just because we already have it 100% in sync.

Therefore, even living on sex, we would all eventually become stronger. However, I'm not going to rely totally on that ability...I will make sure that I can properly use all those stats that I gain and use the strength that I continuously acquire.

And I told the rest not to be complacent, even though they didn't have to do anything but have sex to get stronger, even Astrid regained her way to become strong and with her little talent stimulated she started to get better, again.

If we didn't do this, someone with lower stats than me could show up and they could still kill us, as I usually do with others, since stats are not everything during a battle....

"..."

"Well, not that I care. It's just as well. Don't worry, when we get selected and go far, I'll remind him to send you letters now and then to his talentless sister, who stayed in this little kingdom."

Well, I continued to motivate Eira, who remained silent and as thoughtful as I was.

"Now you're talking, you piece of shit, you're looking for me to crush you... oh!..Jeh!"

At first he seemed as usual, losing his temper, but as if suddenly remembering something he kept his cool and even gave me a look, as if mocking me. I didn't understand this sudden change.

"What, what's so funny?"

"Well, that's nothing but ramblings of a loser. Let me tell you, my sister is interested in someone else. It's only a matter of time before she dumps you."

"What!...who's the bastard! ㄹ ( `□' ) ㄷ I'll kill him, how dare he cheat on my little angel..... Tell me who he is."

The moment I heard what her said, I stepped forward and grabbed Eira by the shoulders, shaking her in search of the name of the person I'm going to kill.

"Who are you to say that... Heh~

, well, like I said, you're a loser who doesn't deserve my sister. Let me tell you that, likewise, you can't do anything, since it's Seraphina Silvercrest, the one your family serves."

"Uh?... oh, that's it. You scared me for a second."

I almost had a heart attack, but it was a false alarm; apparently, no one had to be killed.

"What, because you're so calm? It's because she's a woman. Let me tell you, that doesn't matter; my sister is so pretty that she can conquer any gender."

"Isn't she? She's so cute that I sometimes worry that perverts will come along and cheat on her."

" Yes, that's what I mean, knowing her, it's scary to leave her alone. .... No!!, wait,! that's not what's important here, do you think I'm kidding? I'm serious."

"Yeah, yeah, I get it. You don't need to meddle in Selene's affairs, she alone will decide."

"Who are you kidding, you bastard? You had eyes that were serious about killing a person, do you scared because he's from Silvercrest?"

"Yeah, yeah, whatever you say. Let's continue where we were."

Well, since it was nothing important, this conversation was not productive. Scare aside, I moved on.

In the end, Eira stayed, and I kept provoking her, telling her that she wasn't strong enough and that her sister was outdoing her by far.

Well, the important thing is that I got her to stay, even though I provoked her. It was a perfect opportunity.

Eira is the strong mage, so she'll do great for my class, By this point, even if I can't see her window, my mana should be almost on par with her, if not even more.

"Well, it's a good opportunity. I needed a volunteer for my class. Besides, I'll teach you that you shouldn't be so cocky,"

I say. It was her mouth that condemned her to death, in alternating line, and not only that, she took Selene with her. I have to make her at least be more prudent and not get into fights so easily. And the first thing is to lower her arrogance and think well who not to mess with.

And well, also for giving me trouble so early in the morning. Maybe it fuels his hatred, but it already in the negative anyway, and I know that things like this fuel tenacity of

Eira.

In fact, he is now much stronger than he should be, and I know it was because he wanted to mess with me in the early days of the academy.

"... Hmph, we'll see who's really the arrogant one here, you horned bastard."

'It doesn't count if Seraphina is myself, so I'm not affected by your provocation.'

Leaving that aside, everyone present was already paying attention, even the new integrations.

Now that I didn't have to worry about my doppelgänger, and Alice already knew my secret, I planned to invite them too. And they should already be on their way, hum, if indeed they were on their way, they were done.

So far it didn't matter, since in these years I had taught them runes myself and they were already well versed. But combat and training are good for growth, and instead of doing nothing, it was better for them to participate.

..

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So I began my explanation.

"Well, guys, as you will see, runes are essential to magic."

I said as I formed some runes with my will in the air, which immediately transformed into several arrows that went straight towards Eira.

"Hey, scum, do you really think you'll be able to explain while fighting me, swallow this!"

Eira said, throwing several ice spikes at me, which were her specialty.

"Runes are the basis of any spell, be it attack, defense, ritual, or even to imbue artifacts permanently or temporary."

Regardless of the attacks , I cast non-elemental defense magic to make clear the runes that formed it, so that others could clearly see the processes when they are created.

"Runes are effective in combat, but it is a grave mistake to form them in the air as I am doing now. If the enemy has enough knowledge, they can interfere with u. Do you understand?"

My shield began to crack because Eira, being so perceptive, easily saw the runes that composed it.

But I immediately formed a second shield just like the previous one, with one small difference.

"That's why one normally makes the processes in one's mind and releases them instantly, so that the opponent doesn't see the runes and can find weaknesses. It is also useful to add runes that hide their visibility, making it difficult for the adversary to analyze them.."

Finally, Eira, who couldn't believe I was actually taking it easy and explaining, started preparing a more powerful spell. Big mistake.

'since it is an opportunity, as a good brother-in-law I will show him all the defects he has, for my little angel.'