

The Noble 121

Chapter 121: I hope I don't catch something contagious.

A few days ago

"Say Aaah..."

"AaaH..."

"grrr"

There I was, watching the pair of lovebirds nonchalantly eating their food in their own world, while a third watched them angrily.

The pair was none other than Selene and Chris. myself, but the point is, as usual, Eira seemed about to attack me.

It was already the fourth month since I entered the academy and almost since I started dating Selene, and she still hadn't improved her overprotective sister side at all.

The six of us were in the dining room, at noon recess. Since I helped Eira that day, and maybe because Selene hangs out with us more often, Eira now used to spend as much time with us, so she is now a regular part of our "girls only" group.

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"Hey, idiot, what are you doing here? I hadn't said anything, because no one else said it, but you weren't supposed to have fought with your mistress."

"Uh?... oh!... uhmm, well we made up like civilized people, not like a certain little accumulation of anger that won't accept a healthy reconciliation."

My original self, who is always disguised as Chris, started spending time with us. The reason, well, is that he's Selene's boyfriend and honestly I wasn't really looking forward to spending with the always cold Cordelia, with whom I usually spend time.

Although now I'm not as motivated to bring her into my harem, that doesn't change the fact that I have to be around to avoid the things she usually does to annoy or bully me, which I've dodged thanks to being infiltrated among them.

So far it's childish things, like stealing my stuff and even my uniform when we have physical classes and stuff. But I've avoided most of it, since Chris has Cordelia's full trust, given that I've given a lot of information about myself.

The point is, with Cordelia's permission, I supposedly now reconciled with Seraphina, but I was only an undercover agent, since I was very good at getting information out of Seraphina, and I had the excuse of spending time with my girlfriend, who was Selene.

Well, it's all unnecessarily complicated, and I'm just playing around because it was boring to be with her, due to her not reacting to the slightest thing from me and, lately, she even gained resistance to my annoyances.

I preferred to spend time with Selene, something Eira didn't like and didn't hesitate to show it.

"What did you say, you bastard? If you have something to say, say it straight out."

"I said if you took your rabies potion, I don't want to get infected with your..."

"Now you do!!, you piece of shit! Grrr..."

I was watching Eira attack Chris, a scene that was now so familiar and normal that it wasn't at all uncommon. In fact, it was now commonplace.

There were even open bets and I walked up to a guy who was collecting money and gave him mine.

"I bet it all on Chris." If I was betting on myself, I was confident. Eira was flexible and didn't hesitate to resonate with Selene when she attacked me, but I saw it as a kind of real training and fight for survival. A

yes, I would take the risk and fight without resonance, which made her stronger than me, as Selene now had the same stats as me.

'Oh, that's it, hold her down, don't let her rabies rub off on us... yeah, she's as flat as she looks.'

I must say, because of how intense the situation was, our thoughts got a little mixed up, but really, her chest is sadly flat compared to Selene or me being so far the flattest of the group, Eira who gained some of my sympathy, though then lost it when she bit my ear.

'That's it! Bite her! Let's even the field, fire with fire!'

They were both wallowing in a cat fight, or well, technically, she was half one, so rather than looking like one, she was one.

For me, it was a fight against a hate-filled evil spirit that wanted to steal my soul. A good show while we ate, completely ignoring what my other self was experiencing in person.

"This... big sis, do you want to try some of this cake?"

"oh! of course we do " Alice, at my side, offered me some cake, which I gladly ate. She wasn't even fazed by my fights with Eira anymore, and Selene didn't intervene either, since we both told her it was our way of getting along.

Besides, I couldn't pass up the opportunity to take out my accumulated insactivities on her, so cat fights were the best option.

'Wait a minute, that's a mixed armament instructor opostando huh?...even Aposto, for Eira?...tch, I'll make you lose your money, old man.'

I was a little distracted when I saw an instructor betting too, but his mistake was not betting on me, well it's time to get serious.

"Oh, yeah, bite her there. Yeah, that's her weak spot - bingo, I won!" Yes, that happens when I get serious, I will ignore the image I gained by biting it in a sensitive place and enjoy my victory.

"Big sis, you said that out loud."

"Eh?... (☹ o ☹) yeah, sorry. My bad."

I have to be careful, I got a little excited. well I don't think anyone listened, but moving on, I kept flirting with Alice.

"But, Alice, could I have that cherry on your cake?"

"Uh... sure, big sister, here."

"Oh, Alice's delicious cherry, how exquisite!"

I began to eat the cherry exaggeratedly and suggestively, because well, because I can and love to make my sweet Alice blush.

"Big sister, stop bothering me."

"I don't know what you mean. I'm just enjoying my dear Alice's delicious, juicy cherry."

"Big sister... Stop it!"

I flirted with my sweet Alice while ignoring my other self, who was celebrating a ridiculous victory over Eira. The image was not at all fitting, so I decided not to dwell on that and enjoy my victory and my flirting with Alice. But hey, it was a fair fight, so I extended my hand.

However, Eira simply pushed my hand away, annoyed. She got up and went to hug Selene, seeking comfort and muttering slurs about me.

'Hey!, I can hear you, what do you mean it I was cheating? You used resonance and bit first. I'm the one who should be complaining.'

What a sore loser. But she's smart, now she's hogging Selene. I won the battle, but lost the war. Chris, with a hollow victory, sat back and tried to retrieve Selene from the clutches of the evil Eira.

'That's it! Show her who's boss.'

For my part, after claiming my fair share of the money I won, I continued eating. At that moment, the sore loser Eira spoke to me, looking to change tactics.

"Is that okay? That guy sold you out on the first day and even said those things about you, why did you forgive him so easily?"

I never spoke ill of myself; it was Cordelia incriminating me. Well, it's not like it mattered.

"Well, there was no choice, since he's my pretty Selene's boyfriend.... right?"

"That's it? Don't lie to me."

"I'm not lying. If Selene is happy, so am I. And if she wants to be with her boyfriend, that's fine. It's not our duty as big sisters to think like that too?."

"You're not her big sister. We're the older ones here, and I'll never accept that idiot as Selene's boyfr..."

"Sister?..."

"What I meant is that I will never accept being defeated by that idiot. Next time we'll have a fair duel,"

As usual, Eira was hiding her overly protective side. The moment Selene showed even a hint of disappointment for not having her support, Eira's resolve wavered.

The truth was, Eira never accepted our relationship, despite pretending otherwise for her sister's sake. Her initial approval when things started didn't last long, and she was always looking for a way to drive a wedge between us. No matter how much she pretended, Eira still couldn't come to terms with it.

Of course, she couldn't do much about it—Selene and I were inseparable.

"And well, let's put that issue aside. If you don't like Chris, just ignore him. Better, why don't we talk about the plan for our next examination?"

"Wait, we can't talk about that, he's still here." Eira said suddenly, pointing at Chris.

"Who, me?"

"Yeah, you, you idiot, who else? You don't belong in our group."

"Oh... well, is right."

"Tch... well, not that I'm interested in your plans. Goodbye, my little angel. Goodbye girls. And Eira-chan, I hope you didn't hit me with something contagious."

"This damn...!"

'yes definitely, she's angry'

Leaving that aside, I've realized that my perception of language is a bit strange. For starters, even when I say 'Eira-chan' to Eira, they don't hear it that way.

Rather, they seem to just hear something like 'Eiry' or a diminutive that sounds like 'little Eira'. It's complicated, but I also something interesting.

Trying this out, I once asked Alice to call me 'onee-chan' instead of 'big sister'.

But she asked me why I wanted her to call me the same way she always does, and when she repeated it, I heard it as 'onee-chan'. I realized it's more a matter of self-perception of the language.

it's not as if I listen to everyone in my idioa from my previous life, but rather as if I understand, and things are interpreted automatically in my head, even if it's not my original language, it's very strange to describe it, but that's how I think it works.

So basically, as long as I understand what it means I can say anything and it will automatically adapt and I think I hear it like this. if I think about it, if I use the right word, it might fulfill some of my... desires or things that I've always wanted to try. 'It opens up new possibilities.'

Well back to the subject once Chris left we could start the supposed private meeting, even though from my perspective and that of the girls is useless because I'm staying here anyway, but it is true that we have to discuss about the subject, so I left without putting up resistance.

Clack.

Chapter 122: Shit, did I just raise a flag?

Click

I quickly created a soundproofing barrier at our table and we started talking.

"Okay, where we were at?... oh yes, well since the five of us will be taking the next examination, we need to get organized."

The examination that comes at the end of every month was approaching, where, depending on your achievements, you either move up or down in class. Honestly, it wasn't something I was worried about.

I was more excited because, I would finally be able to hunt beasts. I've always felt it's much more exhilarating to gain stats hunting creatures than just fighting each other.

I don't think anything bad will happen, since nothing happened to my alternate self, but with the appearance of the demons the previous time, I can't be so sure anymore.

I don't know if it's the butterfly effect or something, but because of that I've been on the lookout all this time. Although, after that incident, the kingdom invested in strong anti-demon protection measures and according to my father, who has come to visit me more than once, the demons are now strictly guarded.

He told me many things that should be national secrets, but the point is that there should be no more demonic attacks. At least, they won't take us as easily as last time.

So, in theory, nothing should happen from here on and I could finish my academic year without any more accidents, as originally planned. If all goes well, I'll be relaxed from now on.... 'Shit! I shouldn't have thought that.'

I'm raising obvious flags.... No, wait, this isn't fiction, so I don't think I'd cause an incident just by thinking about it, would I?... Yes, it's just stupid to think that something will happen...

'But, if and only if something really did happen..., what could I do to cancel it? Hmm... 'Oh, well it never hurts to be cautious....

"Well, first of all, let's create countermeasures for any unexpected events."

yeah, I decided to ask for outside help, brainstorming is better.

"¿?" (x4)

They all looked at me doubtfully, even Elena and Selene were giving me a "what did you say?" look. I think I'm overreacting, This is chronic anxiety, isn't it? Also, I remembered that William is at this school.

My alternate self may not have had anything happen to him during this period, but once we left the academy William has always been a magnet for strange happenings around him. Not for nothing, in the mind of my alternative self, was cemented the idea that William was the protagonist.

And, in fact, I think so too, seeing all the unexplained events in several of my inherited memories, and perhaps because of me his attraction to the events started earlier , if I think about it William may be the cause of the previous invasion,

'if William is to blame for everything...I have no examination, but no doubts either.'

I definitely can't let my guard down. What I have to do is prepare for anything, whether something happens or not. Yes, maybe I'm a little paranoid...but, well, it's better to be cautious than to end up with another hole in my chest. So, flag or not, I'm going to face it.

"Well, think about it... this is like an opportunity. If demons or anything else wanted to attack us, it would be during this exam, don't you think? They could try to catch us by surprise, like last time."

"But, big sister, I heard my father say that the kingdom has the defenses at their highest point and they are watching along with the other kingdoms on the continent. The defense against the demons, is stronger than ever it would be impossible for something similar to happen again."

' No, Alice! You are raising obvious flags...'

"Yes, my lady, I understand your caution, but it is too much. Remember that your father is also involved in the countermeasures, if such an event were to happen, the family's honor may be affected,"

No, Elena, even you, why are they raising more flags, to hell with the family's honor I'm more worried because that old fucker is involved. Who knows if he's paying attention to his work or is busy looking at some picture of me.

'I've got to stop this or else a fucking final boss is going to show up.'

Although thinking about the flags seemed like just a joke at first, the more I hear them, the more I feel that something is going to happen. My instincts are screaming at me from all sides.

"Yes, we shouldn't worry about anything. My father is the defense minister, so everything should be fine."

"Yess..."

'No! Now Eira too, and even you Selene, do you agree, damn it.'

Come to think of it, it's true that the twins' father is the Minister of Defense, but the point is, I'm going to get ready. Luckily, I have a lot of domain stuff and I'm ready.

The rest of the girls don't seem to take this seriously, but if a prominent entity appears, I'll be ready. b

"Well, girls, don't say I didn't warn you. Don't come crying when a demon king shows up or something.... Alice, remind us of the rules."

We better I continue with the previous topic. it doesn't look like they are going to give any productive ideas as they don't seem to think anything is really going to happen so I'd better prepare myself, I'm sure I'll rub it in their faces if something really happens.

"Yes, big sister. This examination is measured by points. We will be given a bracelet that will measure the power and number of beasts we hunt. Points will also be awarded for defusing traps, collecting materials such as herbs, minerals or useful parts of the beasts. Also, we can't carry personal belongings."

"Huh, what do you mean we can't carry personal belongings, what will I do without my stuff, my countermeasures are there!"

"Big Sister, you're being paranoid. Nothing will happen."

'No, Alice, you don't understand. The more confident we are that nothing will happen, the more likely it will happen.'

"So what are we going to do with our guns and stuff?"

"My lady, didn't you read the booklet with the rules of the exam that I handed you this morning?"

"Huh? Oh, yeah, uhm, I forgot it, tee-hee.(ㄱ) "I tried to escape the interrogation by acting cute,

"눈_눈"

But Elena did not fall for my charm, I had no choice but to apologize.

"...Well, I'm sorry, it was my mistake. I didn't think it was important to read it."

"Don't worry, big sis, I read it." Luckily my sunshine Alice came to my rescue.

"Well, that's my pretty Alice. Good girl."

"Hee-hee."

"(◡)"

Happy for Alice's endorsement, I petted her. Her smile was radiant. It warmed my soul. Alice was my little sunshine, while Elena, with her cold gaze, was the beautiful moon that chilled my soul.

Anyway, it seems we can't carry weapons, unless they're from the academy's point store. That's only fair, so those who have put in the effort will gain advantages, and those who haven't will have to use the standard equipment provided by the academy.

I wonder what will happen. will it be demons, or will it be a mutant beast that sneaks into the examination area? I just hope a high level demon isn't passing through the place and destroying the damn forest because Eira looked at it ugly.

'Ahh... I'm definitely paranoid. My instincts won't stop bothering me. I don't know what will happen, but I have to be prepared.'

Besides, I got distracted by this now, but the most important thing for me is what will happen when the examination is over: the joint temple will open, where the gods affiliated with the kingdom will have a presence.

Basically, the gods, always busy, will pay a little attention to see if anyone is worthwhile.

My goal is to initiate my plan to deal with the goddess and use her to the fullest. I am somewhat nervous, as this is key to many of my future plans.

Plus, it could mean the release of Seraphina, which makes me uneasy, knowing she's been inside me all this time.

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Anyway...

In the end, I had to do something to strengthen myself before the examination began. And well, here I was, guiding Alice after class to my usual job as an assistant.

The purpose: to make us stronger, if for no other reason, if my intentions are entirely pure.

Today I will try for the first time a threesome with Astrid and the person I brought with me. I know she will like it. In fact, I told her that today I would bring one of my mistresses.

By this point, Astrid knows who I'm dating, although I haven't introduced them and they haven't spoken to each other in class. The point is that finally, today I will introduce her to Alice so they can 'get acquainted.

' Huheuheueheueheue.'

"....?"

"What's wrong, Alice?"

"nothing it's just that my big sister seems happy, do you like the instruction so much?..."

"yes, well, in fact I like it very much, as much as I like you my sweet Alice. You are ready to meet the instructor. Remember to call her 'big sister Astrid' when you see her. She will be happier.

"Well if she's your lover she's my big sister too."

Alright!, the plan is perfect and I don't doubt its functionality. So the two of us went into her office and....

Chapter 123: Argent Family

As I was about to enter the door with Alice, the door opened. For a moment I thought it would be Astrid,

but when I saw that it was a handsome man, my face twisted. I knew this guy well: it was Doran, my magical circulation instructor. A class that taught you how to circulate mana efficiently and be faster at conjuring spells or arts.

It was useful for both warriors and mages, and very popular, too. Girls loved it because the instructor was extremely handsome. The worst part was that this idiot was the son of the former Duke Argent ,

which made him technically Astrid's stepson, despite being about the same age. His brother is the current Duke.

I didn't think anything of it at first, but then Astrid complained to me that Doran was courting her, despite being her stepmother.

'What an indecent fellow, with no shame whatsoever to court his stepmother, and a married woman to boot!...Tch.... well, you're too late, you idiot. Astrid is mine.'

When our gazes met, he smiled politely and greeted us.

I feigned ignorance, I waved back, as did Alice, although I noticed that he lingered for an unnecessary fraction of a second looking at her too long....

'yeah, I'll definitely kill him someday.' My personal list of people to eliminate is getting longer and longer, although some I will simply kill socially, like the guy who courted me on my birthday, or if they are too persistent, I will have to truly bury them.

Without further ado, we moved on and entered Astrid's personal lounge.

Click.

I locked the door and we finally entered. Astrid was sitting at her desk, a bit lost in thought. I got a little angry, who knows what that bastard Doran said to her, to leave her in that state? I approached, but she didn't wake up from her reverie.

I reached around her back and wrapped my arms around her shoulders, hugging her.

"Astrid, love, tell me what's wrong, why are you like this?"

When I put my arms around her, she reacted on instinct and, for a second, panicked. But when she discovered it was me, she calmed down. She asked me what I was doing to act like this.

"Ah, Chris, when did you get here? ...and it's nothing...it's more of a family thing."

Astrid didn't seem to want to talk to me about what happened, but I wasn't going to back down. This might sound a little intense, but no way am I going to let the situation escalate, to one day suddenly say to me:

"Chris, we can't be together, I have to do..... 'I don't know what thing'...for your sake and mine or for the sake of our daughter."

If I can imagine Astrid doing that for the sake of our daughter, who as a stepfather I have yet to meet, For some reason, Astrid doesn't want to tell me much about her daughter, but from what little I've been able to find out from listening to stories about her, she's a girl of about thirteen or ten.

Even though she's not that far behind me in age, I'll be sure to take care of her, like a daughter, as for whether I'm ready to be a stepfather, well, you're not born knowing.

Not wanting this to get unnecessarily complicated, I'll try to get the information out of her.

"Astrid, you can't just say things like that. Doesn't our thing mean nothing? Don't you think I can be of help to you? I thought were family ."

"This... but, this is a little, you know, I don't want to burden you... haa..., well you're right. Will you listen to me?"

"Of course, love."

She seemed hesitant, but our relationship has reached a point where even a topic that seems sensitive and personal, she will tell me, although she seemed hesitant at first

I for one certainly planning to definitely tell him my identity and my past we had already harvested true feelings for each other. That was also why I brought Alice to slowly join the group.

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I listened to Astrid's story, and when she finished, I couldn't help but get angry. That bastard! Apparently, Astrid's former Duke and legal husband, whom I had forgotten about, and was technically a victim of an NTR was on his last legs.

And that bastard who came wanted to bargain with Astrid to marry her. That, in itself, was bad enough, but what was worse was that the bastard had a son among the students of this generation at the academy and wanted to marry him to his daughter.

It may sound strange, but just as a harem is a normal thing, this is also relatively common. And I say "relatively" because sibling marriage is allowed.

Not only that, Astrid would be wife number 40. That guy had a colossal harem... what an envious... I mean, what a scumbag of a person! He is beyond salvation.

Apparently, he proposed good terms to Astrid, and she was thinking about the future of her daughter, who was apparently falling behind in her generation,

If I think about it, Astrid's daughter could be in the third generation, umm...' I was a little worried about a possibility that came to my mind, but it's a long way off, and by that time I'll have made preparations.

That aside, Astrid is a honey of a mother, and that's something I like about her.

Honestly my alternate self didn't know what became of her after I graduated from the academy, whether she got married or not, I don't know but I will never allow it in this life, having me she wouldn't have to worry about resources any more

' I've never given my stepdaughter anything, so it's time to be a generous stepfather.'

From what I understood, his daughter has a talent for being a warrior, so she will need a lot of things, even for the future, and I had a lot of things. I started pulling them out and putting them one by one on the table.

Most of them were things found between the first and second vault of William's legacy, as well as a lot of resources I have as a daughter of the duchy, which I always asked for extra for the girls, and my generous father didn't hesitate to give me.

I was also going to pull out a powerful craft, from among those I transcribed from my memories inherited from my alternate self, and well.... Since his daughter is from the Argent duchy, a defensive martial art or something like that would be useful, since they tend to have high affinities in that, like Cordelia. But I'm going to ask...

"Astrid, does your daughter have any special affinities or talents?"

"Uh... oh, yes, in endurance, protection, and some affinity for metal.... but what's all this, honey?"

' Oh, so it's like Cordelia. Well, then that martial art will be perfect.'

It's an art that is vastly better than those possessed by the Argent family And now that I think about it, how are Cordelia and Astrid related?.

I mean, it may seem obvious that the mysterious daughter of Astrid, would be Cordelia or something like that, as in the cliches, since both have the same surname, but it was not something so easy to say since the Argent family is big, very big.

The damn previous duke and husband of Astrid has dozens of children, and even more illegitimate ones. That guy was a disaster who caused quite a stir during the current duke's time of succession.

So Cordelia could be an illegitimate daughter of that promiscuous old man, or she could also be a descendant of one of the countless children he has lying around.

Even the current duke is much older in age than Astrid and not far behind his father with more wives than even Doran, so Cordelia could legally be Astrid's stepdaughter or granddaughter.

It's a fucking complicated family, and that's without even looking at idiot Doran, who has forty wives, even Cordelia could be his illegitimate daughter. In fact, from what I could see, there are about five Argent besides Cordelia, including Ivan, who is the illegitimate son of the current Duke and is also in this academy.

And that's just what I could see in her state, who knows if there are more? And even one of them could be Doran's son. So maybe that's why my alternate self could never find Cordelia's background when researching her. Maybe it's so convoluted that they just erased everything. Well, Ivan and Cordelia are the most talented of the, who knows, how many children of that house?

"Chris, hey!"

"Uh, oh, I got lost in my thoughts... here's the latest." I finally pulled out the 'metal art', which I had transcribed. I had planned to give it to Cordelia if things went well, but hey, my stepdaughter has priority right now.

"I don't mean... what's all this, where did you get all this stuff and what are you getting it for?"

"No, well, it's a gift for our daughter. She's growing up and this stuff will come in handy, right?"

"Well yes, but... Chris, wouldn't it be better if you used this for yourself? There are many valuable things here, not even found in this realm. No, rather... where did you get this?"

"Hey, I told you a few months ago, we broke into an old heirloom place and took a bunch of stuff. Don't worry about me, I got a lot more."

"No, but this is still too much... I can't accept it."

"Don't worry. It's my duty as a father. Like I said, we're family. Your daughter is my daughter, so it's the least I can do. Don't worry about being abandoned by that old duke, I'll always be there for you."

"Honey..." Astrid looked touched. In fact, she received little help from the duchy since she was not one of the first wives, and the Duke she married retired, plus everything she earned from being an instructor until then went to her daughter.

But now I will support her in everything. In fact, I should have done this earlier, but well, it was now that our relationship escalated to the point where we can call each other family.

I didn't come just for her body... well, I did come for that at first, I mean, that fucking perfect body is a... no, well, maybe in the beginning, but the situation has changed, and for me this won't end even when I graduate from the academy.

I moved closer to her and we started kissing. We were caught up in the atmosphere. Come to think of it, this could be an opportunity.

"Astrid, dear, while we're at it, why don't you introduce me to our daughter?" Astrid is very secretive about that. I just know she calls her Lili. I had no ulterior motive, it was just curiosity that had been killing me for a long time and I wanted to know.

"...I'm sorry, honey, but...well, I don't think it's time yet. I've been telling her about you lately, but I think it will take a while for her to accept you. And when that happens, I'll introduce you to her."

'Yes, that's what she always says, which only fans my flames more. I wonder what all the secrecy is about.' Well, this could be a touchy subject for his daughter, whose father is an old geezer of hundreds of years.

Well, I think I'm forgetting something..... oh, Alice! Right. At that point I looked at her, since she was always by my side, and by inertia, Astrid saw her too. So I introduced them.

"Astrid, you see, this is one of the girls I maintain a relationship with. I guess you've seen them during class. This is Alice. Alice, this is Astrid."

I introduced them and they both looked at each other silently. Alice had a strange expression, but she didn't seem to have anything against Astrid, so it was time to begin.

Chapter 124: Latex is important in BDSM>.(R18)(Threesome)

Well when I introduced them both, a little awkwardly, they greeted each other and then Astrid was the first to speak and actually asked the same question I had in mind as well.

"So...Alice, do you have any questions on your mind? Go ahead, you can ask me anything."

"...no, well, it's that.... it's just, that's the first I've heard that you're married and have a daughter."

"Huh? Really? I was sure that... hummm, oh, that's right, I didn't mention that."

I was just as surprised, as Astrid was, after thinking about it for a bit, I think that 'little detail' slipped my mind when I was talking about Astrid, Not because I didn't want that to be known, but simply because I forgot.

I thought they knew. I already knew that Astrid had a daughter and was married from the beginning, but I hadn't told that to the rest.

Looks like I need to bring this up at the next "people gathered for the same purpose" meeting .

Well, that was my mistake, and Astrid was making a face like she didn't know how to proceed; it seems she wasn't prepared for a situation like this.

Well, neither was I. Luckily, Alice noticed this too, so she spoke up quickly.

"No, don't get me wrong; I'm not saying it's bad, just that it took me a bit by surprise. that doesn't change anything, as we are now both technically family and like sisters in this relationship.... I can call you big sister, Astrid?."

'Good one, Alice! Not for nothing are you my number one accomplice.'

I was pleased with how Alice saved the situation and how she quickly created a connection with the 'sister fetishes' that is now an important part of this harem of mine.

That aside, I realized that at last there was someone who had the right title, as Astrid was the real big sister among the current members.

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I saw Astrid, and she seemed surprised that someone who suddenly found out about these things would take it in so quickly. She came over and hugged Alice releasing a motherly aura as if she wanted to spoil Alice for being a good girl.

Certainly, Alice looks cute and huggable, now with Alice half choking on her breasts (how envious!).

Astrid happily agreed to be called big sister.

"Of course, Alice-chan."

By this point, I had forced myself to hear the suffixes "chan", despite not being from the east in my previous life, just for personal taste and because I can.

Well, that was not the point now, as we were now getting down to the real business.

In fact, Alice had been brought in under that premise. I was between bringing Alice and Selene, since both would be to Astrid's liking. But I finally brought Alice.

Alice was lately the person who had become my accomplice in accomplishing multiple things. According to Elena, I had corrupted Alice, but I ignore words that have no productive approaches.

Lately I even took Alice to help me select garments and so forth. Besides, she was the most adaptive of all the girls.

As I saw she readily accepted that Astrid was a married woman with children, she didn't even ask about her current marriage or if we were doing something wrong.

She was the perfect harem member and the ideal girlfriend, leaving aside small details about her personality that I ultimately have no choice but to accept.

As for bringing Elena, well, Elena, because of her personality, was out of the question for the first meeting.

Alice is a being that awakens your protective side, and Astrid had that to spare. Well, it was time to begin. My Shenlong was at its highest and I jumped on Astrid and Alice.

I carried them both and carried them to the couch. That couch has seen so many things that, if it were a living thing, I'd have to silence it, but it's a good thing it's not.

"Hold on, honey, there's no hurry. Let me get more familiar with Alice-chan."

"Don't worry, you'll get familiar enough next."

That said, I removed Astrid's ever-annoying robe, and underneath was a latex leotard, stockings and all. I had asked her myself yesterday to come in this today, and all day long she taught in it.

Just imagining her during our rune class time made me almost unintentionally summon Shenlong.

On the other hand, with the same agility I removed Alice's clothes; underneath was a set of underwear that was almost normal, if it wasn't for the fact that it was made of latex as well.

Yes, today was the day of latex, and SM.... While I had noticed that Astrid has no tendencies, she is very good at playing it. So I gathered together with the, according to me, the most masochistic among my harem, Alice, that was the deciding factor that made me choose it over the others.

feeling that the last touch was missing, with my dexterous hands, which moved faster than my thinking, I put several straps on Alice. Those didn't restrict movement at all; they only tightened a little, but brought out the softness of her white skin.

Two on each thigh, two on the arms, two on the waist and, finally, one on the neck, all connected. By other straps, although she was not tied at all, it seemed so just by looking at her.

'yeah, this definitely fits the situation'.

I, for my part, am totally male, and, well, as equally accustomed, to dressing up for the occasion, I had some latex pants and a slightly small latex vest.

Well, it's to be completely in tune with the mood.... Yes it was for that, although I was thinking whether to put on the mask and hat to top off the outfit, but well, it doesn't seem like something necessary.

"Well, let's get started."

Third-person POV

Sitting on the couch was Chris, enjoying the view in front of him; at his feet, kneeling, were Alice and Astrid, kissing his member and licking it in different ways.

Slurp!...Squelch!...Lick...Mwah!...Pop

Chris felt like he was in heaven, and it was the first time he had ever experienced a double blowjob.

Above both heads Chris's hands rested. They did nothing, but he felt that in the face of such pleasure he had to hold on to something to keep his sanity. Both had a different technique and gave him a unique pleasure that harmonized perfectly.

Oddly enough, although they were a bit clumsy at first, they eventually coordinated. Just as Chris said earlier, actions are better than words; both, in perfect harmony, focused on giving him pleasure, taking turns and, at the same time, competing to see who gave him the most pleasure.

Chris didn't mind this, he was just feeling good. One moment, Astrid had his cock all the way down her throat, while Alice was playing with her family jewels.

Only for the next moment, the positions to be reversed. Alice had always been enthusiastic and willing for anything Chris asked of her, and it wasn't the first time she had done something like this.

It didn't matter, as long as it was towards Chris, who was her lover, she could do anything. Her everything was his, and she didn't hesitate to compete a little against Astrid, who from time to time heard enthusiastic words about how he did things with her.

She wouldn't be lying if she said she wasn't jealous, but she would never do anything to make Chris angry or sad, so she opted to show him that she had her strengths.

Which, if Chris were listening, he would think was pointless, since he himself usually does the same thing when talking about girls with Astrid. In the end, for Chris, they each had their strengths and things he liked about them, but that wouldn't stop Alice's fire.

The truth was that Chris had brought Alice along to give her support and get Astrid used to the other mistresses, but Alice planned to prove to him that she was better. So she licked and sucked the big member without holding back at all, surprising even Astrid.

But Astrid wasn't making it easy for her either, for she couldn't allow someone much younger than her to be better.

Thus, both of them, in a silent competition, were willing to prove who was the one who gave more pleasure to Chris, who at that moment was in ecstasy and, looking at the ceiling, felt that his soul was going to be sucked by the especially aggressive girls.

Skelch!... Suck!... Lick...!

But for him, it was paradise; if he died now, he would die happy.

"Fuck, I'm coming..."

Already reaching his limit, he got up from the couch with a sudden movement, and without caring who had his cock in her mouth at that moment, he took the head, and with the thrust of his hips, shoved his huge cock all the way down her throat.

Gag!!...

"Ughh!... There she goes, take it," Chris said, starting to shoot without restraint deep down Alice's throat.

Gulp!... Gulp!... Gulp!... Gulp!...

A thick seed came out, and in the room sounded the noise of thick swallowing.

Alice felt suffocated and could barely breathe having that giant member in her throat, but, still, if you looked closely, you could see that her vagina was a wet mess and she was also in ecstasy, having her own orgasms and shivers all over her body that was shaking uncontrollably from ecstasy.

Alice enjoyed being treated harshly, and her body clearly showed it. Astrid, who was by her side the whole time, watched this and was amazed.

Finally, when Chris thought it was Alice's limit, he pulled it out and released the rest into her mouth and eventually onto her face and body.

After he finished marking Alice, the penis was wet and slimy with saliva and sperm. It didn't lose its hardness at all, and it certainly looked like, just by shoving it into a vagina, said woman would be safely impregnated. That dangerous aura was emitted by the large member.

Glug!

Astrid, who had it in front of her face, looking at it, could not help but swallow thickly. Its prominence, and aroma so intense, made her vagina wet and she felt the need to have it inside her, wishing it would make her pregnant, even if it wasn't possible.

Despite having him almost every day, her vagina never stopped craving him. It was a tingling that only the big rod in front of her could soothe.

The cock was passed over her face and Astrid was intoxicated with just its nearness, Chris liked that sensation and even gave her cheeks little smacks with it, and finally Astrid, licked it and wiped the remnants of semen that had been left and dripping from the dangerous member without caring where it had been before.

But, no matter how much lamier, it was still slimy, as the liquid continued to ooze out of him.

Alice, coming out of her ecstasy, tenaciously joined Astrid and again sucked the big cock.

Chapter 125: Dominatrix Astrid Appears>(R18)(Threesome)

Finally, after a while, Chris thought it was time for the main course and grabbed Astrid, pulled her to her feet, as he did, and started kissing her.

"Mmmpphhh.... mmmmmmm.... chluuup!!! ♥□"

He took one of her legs expertly, lifted it and unzipped the latex leotard, revealing Astrid's dripping wet vagina.

Drip..., squelch..., Slosh..., squish....

Alice, who was still kneeling, clearly looked at Astrid's dripping vagina, as well as the big cock that began to rub against Astrid's vagina, causing lewd, watery sounds to ripple through the place.

Alice could see it clearly and they even dripped and trickled down her face. Finally, Alice, as if attracted, came closer.

Mmmmua-chu-mua.

She began to kiss Chris's cock, but at the same time, when she could, she licked Astrid's wet pussy, causing Astrid to shiver. It was a different sensation, new, but pleasurable; her insides were contracting and quivering, wanting relief.

"Honey, I can't take any more...humm, yes that's it, what I wanted!!~♥□."

Astrid, properly guided the cock that was sadistically playing with her vagina her hot, steaming insides and finally felt relief and intoxicating pleasure, of which she would never tire. She felt so full that her insides were writhing with joy.

"Ohh!!!, Astrid, you're so hot."

Chris, on the other hand, felt himself entering Astrid's promised land and sacred place, whose pussy, as always, received him with softness and enveloping pleasure.

Slap...slap...slap...slap...

As always he began his pumping, Chris Pumped and kept pumping; his hip was the muscle he used most every day, and every day his body was optimizing for pleasure.

not only that Astrid's big breast resting on him was as always a great sensation, as well as Alice's tongue licking the connection between him and Astrid, thus flooded by different and pleasurable sensations, Chris became more motivated and pumped with more intensity.

"Mmm...yes... ahh!~♥□..."

Alice, who had been taught faithfully by Chris. with how good Alice was at learning added to Chris being a very bad influence caused Alice to develop a high level in sexual techniques and the way of lust, Astrid felt it directly with her body.

"ahhh~?!!"

At that moment, Chris's hand held Astrid's soft buttocks, molded and kneaded them as he pleased. Astrid's whole body, as always, was made to tempt a man to the fullest; every part was a pleasure to touch.

Nothing out of the ordinary, but a naughty finger discreetly slipped into Astrid's anus, and, as usual, prepared the ground with Chris's specialty, purification. When Alice saw that, she remembered Chris's words earlier.

["Listen, Alice, you know, if the opportunity presents itself, let's team up again. I've never done it with Astrid from behind, and if the opportunity arises, you help me, understand? Do it like when you helped me with Elena."]

Alice, who was a faithful accomplice of Chris whatever he did, had already helped him, and that was also one of the reasons he brought her along.

And Alice, without any hesitation, went straight to the attack. She spread open Astrid's big buttocks, which, from Alice's point of view, she understood a little bit why Chris said you had to touch it to believe it.

Alice had already been corrupted, and by this point sincerely enjoyed women's bodies, and Astrid's, as Chris said, is a pleasure to touch. She would like to knead it for a while, but did not dawdle with her goal.

One peculiarity of Alice is that she has a particularly long tongue, at least long enough to touch her nose with it, and that same tongue started attacking Astrid.

"Hyaaa!?!?... wait!, Alice-chan, where are you? Hyaaammnh!!!~♥□"

Astrid, surprised, could barely speak, but Chris again kissed her, preventing her from saying more. She was still overwhelmed by the pumping of the thick member in her vagina and Chris's intense kiss, which barely gave her time to breathe.

Astrid could only surrender, she couldn't stop Alice. It was perfect teamwork.

Alice, hot from so much stimulation too, was very wet and couldn't help but slip one of her hands into her latex panties and relieve herself a little.

Slap...slap...slap...

The three of them continued like this until Astrid began to tense up; even Alice felt her anus contracting.

"Haaa~♥□ haaa~♥□ haaa~ honey, it's coming."

"Hehehe, Astrid, I see you're especially eager today, ugh!"

Finally, Astrid, seemed to come especially fast to a big climax and Chris teased her a little.

"Haa~ honey, don't play with me! Mhnn... haaa~ alice-chan, you can't, hyamm! ♥□"

And Alice as if it was her divine duty didn't stop stimulating Astrid, maybe that's why Astrid's loins definitely reached the apex so quickly.

The moment was coming, and Chris, who always looked forward to this moment especially with Astrid, knew that her soft enveloping loins were becoming strong and constrictive, giving him a unique and abrupt pleasure, easily bringing him to the peak.

With the pressure increased, tenaciously, Chris did not stop pumping. Alice, knowing what was coming, returned to their union and again began to lick, but left one finger stimulating Astrid's rear end. The same could be said for Chris.

Mmmm...suck.... smack...suck...smack ..suck.

Astrid intensified the kiss and hugged Chris tightly. shefelt her vagina pulsing and the heat increased in accordance with her agitated breathing.

She felt a pressure building at the base of her pelvis. Her legs trembled slightly, both the one held by Chris and especially the one that held her upright.

Her vagina was ready: moisture, heat and lubrication were at their peak. Finally, the tension built up in her body was suddenly released in a surge of pleasure.

"Honey, it's already here... mmm, it's coming, honey..... mhnnnnn, haaaaaaa, I'm cumming!!!!

~♥□♥□♥□"

From deep inside her, like an open dam, a great orgasm began and an explosion of heat and satisfaction coursed through Astrid, whose whole body was writhing and shaking, from her thighs, buttocks, lower back and even her arms, which hugged Chris tightly.

Astrid's vagina was contracting rhythmically and involuntarily, causing great jolts of pleasure, but also immense stimulation to Chris's big cock.

"Astrid, there it goes... deep!!!"

"Yes, honey.... haaa~♥ Give it all the way in, humm~~~♥□♥□♥□!"

Slap...slap....Spurt.

With one last deep thrust, Chris lodged himself the deepest inside Astrid, exploding and releasing an immense amount of hot seed.

"Honey, humm... that's hot, it's thick and so hot! ♥□♥□♥□♥"

Due to the immense stimulation of the hot seed, Astrid had more contractions in a row, prolonging her orgasm. Astrid simply surrendered and enjoyed the experience, totally losing control of her body as the pleasure took control of everything.

"Mmm... haah..."

Slap...squelch... slap...squish.

Both Astrid and Chris kept cumming and squeezing each other. Chris was giving strong, deep lunges, reaching deep into Astrid on each pump, releasing large amounts of semen.

The fluids began to overflow, and Alice, who was in a position to receive them.

Alice could see Astrid's quivering, dripping vagina, as well as Chris's cock, which was having small muscle spasms from the expulsion of the thick seed.

Watching everything closely, Alice was horny as hell. She went on and licked the excess, tasting both Astrid's sensitive vagina and Chris's member, intensifying the prolonged orgasms of both.

"Haaa...haaa~ haaa...honey~...."

Astrid was breathing heavily, and it made her look so sexy that he began kissing her again as he lured her in.

Mwah-mwah-mwah-mwah....Plop?

Finally, Astrid and Chris finished their orgasms, but there was no rest time for Chris. As he kissed Astrid, Alice roughly pulled his cock out of Astrid's insides, causing Astrid to have another small orgasm.

Alice ignored it, however, focused on licking the cock covered in various fluids.

Alice simply licked, tasting and sucking the seed. Chris, seeing Alice's excitement, didn't make her wait any longer. He would reward her for her excellent work.

"Alice, calm down, it's your turn."

Hearing it, Alice got excited; she was already at the limit and her fingers were not enough. Well, quickly Chris, not to lose momentum, and as always, bringing out his best skills in situations like this, arranged the next scenario.

He grabbed Alice and positioned her so that her juicy ass was pointing towards him; she was in a doggy style position, held by the edge of the couch. Without hesitation, Chris removed her latex panties.

"Ah!...oh that's so...kinky."

At that moment, Astrid, who was watching, was surprised because underneath the panties Alice's beautiful pink pussy was shown, but also a jewel was shown; yes, an emerald jewel in the place where her anus should be.

It was a butt plug that Chris, as usual, had created with his trusted blacksmith. Yes, indeed, he did this when he was in his Seraphina form, taking advantage of his authority and ensuring the confidentiality of the blacksmith, the alchemist and the tailor who were also in charge of creating his dubious orders.

He used his technique of abuse of authority to have these three masters in their specialty recreate many of his fantasies, especially the tailor.

As for what these three older men thought about the beautiful and noble lady who was giving them these orders, only they would know.

Besides, this butt plug was not a normal object, it was a real artifact that could vibrate whenever he wanted, since it had a switch.

As usual he was using his knowledge of advanced runes incorrectly, but for Chris anything that involves lust technically makes him stronger, so although it may not seem like it he was definitely using his knowledge well, or so he repeated to himself for a while, when he was trying out the runes.

He also made dildos and other things he used. But today he had her use the butt plug anal, what for? So Astrid could see that it wasn't so bad.

Chris wanted, under any means, to taste Astrid's juicy ass, which had been tempting him strongly for a while now. But the time was not yet right. Alice was in pain and he had to help her.

However, remembering Alice's fetishes, he sadistically left her there with the cravings and spoke to Astrid, who was still looking at the butt plug.

"Astrid dear, don't you think Alice-chan should have a punishment for interrupting our moment earlier?"

"Ah?.... Yes, that's right..."

Snapping out of her reverie at Chris's words, Astrid remembered what he had told her about Alice's tendencies. Chris had asked Astrid to act like a dominatrix today, hence her current attire.

Astrid had almost forgotten, so she had gone blank for a moment, but she knew she had to act accordingly. The problem was that Astrid had no experience with other women, she didn't know how to start, and the books she even to this day read today didn't help.

She regretted not having read more and explored other genres such as group or yuri and so on. But, understanding this point, the ever omniscient Chris, when it came to sex, acted quickly and began.

"Look at this girl, how she's drooling uncontrollably and those pink lips are contracting, as if asking, something, what, shameless, and brazen she is. Don't you think so too, Astrid?"

While Chris could become sadistic if he put his mind to it he was never good at insults he felt he just couldn't insult his girls, at least not his pretty Alice.

that's why he considered himself someone, who had not yet reached his full potential In the way of lust, although Elena had a different opinion about this, but for that, he trusted Astrid with the rest and was looking forward to it to begin

"Y-yes..."

Astrid swallowed as she watched Chris touch Alice's pussy, opening it and clearly showing how it was releasing love juices. Astrid was speechless, honestly believing that if she were in Alice's situation she would be dripping as well.

But she needed to get into her role, so, after taking a deep breath, she took courage, psyched herself up and finally, visualized her role. She ran a finger along Alice's pink vagina and commented:

"Tch., you haven't even had it in and you're already spurting this much. You're a bitch in heat how badly you want this big member, aren't you?"

Finally, Astrid acted like a dominatrix and her aura was imposing and well dominant, not at all disappointing Chris's confidence.