

The Noble 126

Chapter 126: New techniques>(R18)(Threesome)

Astrid had already gotten into the role as she said harsh words to Alice and stroked Chris' member with her hand while moving it up and down with her latex gloves, she was not delicate at all and did it as if she simply wanted to get Chris' semen out without caring if he enjoyed it or not.

"Aaah!!!~"

Chris felt his legs soften as he looked at Astrid's face and attitude, he obviously likes the situation, but if you came to him, to ask, he would deny any accusations, of that kind.

On the other hand, Alice, who was not expecting this abrupt change, felt strange; Astrid's words made her tingle.

'Chris had never said such harsh words to her before.'

Plap!!!.

Out of nowhere, a thump sounded. It was Astrid smacking Alice's white ass with a riding crop.

"Answer me when I talk to you."

"Y-yes, I want it...please...I can't take it anymore mhnn~."

Plap!!.

"I asked you to over talk. You can only say something when I say it."

Astrid was unreasonable, but the excitement in the room only increased. Astrid probed Alice's wet pussy with her riding crop, and Alice could only moan in helplessness.

"uhmmn!~."

"Okay, but as I see you really want this big member, don't you? Well, here it is. Oh, oops!"

Saying this, Astrid, without any consideration, pulled Chris by his cock and positioned it so that it lined up with Alice's entrance, but she had no intention of putting it in. She was simply teasing Alice even more With Chris's cock.

"well you two naughty pairs, you should learn not to mess with adults, I'll teach you a lesson."

Both were now at her mercy. But neither complained about the way they were being treated; both wanted the insertion to happen.

shlick...squish...squelch...Wet... squish...

However, Astrid did nothing but play with it, making the cock just graze the entrance, giving them the feeling that she would get it in, only to eventually pretend to miss it unintentionally.

This went on for a while, to the point where the entrance to Alice's vagina was slimy, either from her love juice or from Chris's pre-cum moistening her pink, pretty entrance.

But that wasn't all. Astrid remembered a little earlier how her back door had been defiled by the girl, and now, being in control, she took the opportunity to return the favor.

"Hyaa!!~♥□"

"Oh, Alice-chan, I see you're a very naughty girl having that back there, aren't you, aren't you? Or did you just cum, what a pervert!"

Astrid again took interest in the anal butt plug, and with the tip of her finger she moved it a little from side to side increasing its roughness more and more, stimulating Alice who was very sensitive and excited as she had held back, long time from the beginning.

barely holding herself up thanks to little orgasms that relieved her a little, but she wanted to cum hard with Chris's cock inside her.

"Y-yes, lo.... Hyaaa?!!, nooooo, not like that~!♥□♥□♥□"

and just when she was about to answer Astrid, fearing that he would stimulate her more the worst happened:

Astrid seemed to have hit a bad spot, and made the almost on the verge Alice reach the big climax, without control or warning, Alice started to cum without being able to stop herself. She wanted to cum on Chris's cock, but she couldn't.

Helplessness and disappointment combined, but that only gave her even more pleasure, until she was overflowing even more and releasing continuous spurts uncontrollably, while her body trembled. Her legs, with sheer tenacity, held firm until suddenly....

"tch....

"iii!!!~♥♥♥"

"Ughh!!, Alice, there it goes!"

Spurt.... Squelch....

Suddenly, and without any warning, Astrid guided Chris's cock all the way in. Not only that, it was accompanied by an immediate insertion of sperm into her womb .

"Nooo... Hyaaamm!!~♥□♥□♥□"

Chris began to release his seed inside Alice. It wasn't because of what Astrid had been doing before, but because Chris now had greater control over her body.

Among all his skills, he had perfected the technique of 'continuous cumming', something that Alice loved and allowed, that, he could cum whenever he wanted, when I believe it he was so proud, that he marked that day as a holiday that he would celebrate for years to come.

Chris proudly and without pausing for a moment, continued to pump and lodge his semen deep inside Alice. Although not as much came out as other times, it was enough for Alice to maintain her orgasm.

"haaaa~♥□♥□♥□"

Although it was sudden Alice was so wet that, even though the member was large, it didn't hurt. Although, if it had, Alice wouldn't have minded at all.

Chris enjoyed the raspy, smooth sensation Alice's vagina offered him, as always, giving him unique pleasure.

Astrid, next to Chris, watched the scene with cold eyes, as if watching two animals mating. Yes, Astrid was completely into her role, if she was from the other world where Chris Astrid used to live she would be a famous actress.

Chris, enjoying the experience, was still pumping eagerly. It's not as if he had asked Astrid to make that expression from time to time to satisfy the fetish he had developed.... No, of course not. That's what he wanted to believe, but the truth was clear.

"Ughh, !"

Spurt... Squelch...

"Mmhn~~~♥□♥□♥"

Again, without warning or consideration, Chris cum inside Alice, who received it with tremors and contractions all over her body. Her legs could barely support her, trembling like a newborn deer. She was already at her limit.

Finally, Astrid made a move. She positioned herself in front of Alice and leaned her against her instead of the couch. Alice, as if her life depended on it, clung to Astrid with her arms, wrapping them around her, as her legs finally gave way.

Chris, however, did not let her fall. Holding Alice by the waist was a piece of cake. In fact, he was in a better position now, as Alice was a bit short and had to bend her knees a bit to align with her when she was standing or at least on her tiptoes.

Thwap... thwap...

But now, Alice couldn't touch the ground, Chris was using her body as he pleased, and Alice could only enjoy, helpless at the sensation.

On the other hand, she was choking a little because Astrid's breasts were on her face, and Astrid had released her and those inverted nipples made their appearance.

The whole design of Astrid's outfit had been specially thought out by Chris so as not to interfere with the act, and obviously, so that Astrid could show off her great attributes without taking it off completely.

Alice's breathed Astrid in body odor, as it was between her breasts, and became intoxicated. For some reason, she felt she was being impregnated both physically and mentally.

Her eyes, drifting, and her ahegao face were a sight that even Astrid, who was totally straight, was mentally tickled by, made her think of many things

Thus began, slowly, the corruption towards the likes that Chris used to make his harem suffer.

Now it was Astrid's turn, but as it was only the beginning she resisted a little, and, putting more pressure on Alice, glued his body to hers.

Astrid's goal was to make sure her taste was right, and she approached Chris, grabbed him by the jaw with her dominant attitude, and started kissing him. That caused Alice, who was a head shorter than both of them, to be sandwiched between the two.

"mhnn~♥□ hhhnm~♥□"

Not only that, Astrid didn't forget that Alice teased her earlier, and one of her hands was teasing Alice from the front, whose moans were drowned out by Astrid's breasts.

Plap... Thwap... Schlick.. Glurp...

Alice was no longer thinking about anything, her brain was melting and she could barely think straight. She was in the paradise of softness and good smell, and she was being used one-sidedly by Chris, Alice was in ecstasy.

Not only that, Chris kept giving her "creampie" surprises, which increased her mental and physical pleasure even more.

Alice was squeezed so tightly between them that Chris didn't even need to hold her anymore, and instead, his arms reached out and encircled Astrid's buttocks, who, due to the pleasure, started to lose her role and moan, making faces of pleasure and letting out little moans.

That always happened, that's why Chris didn't label her as someone sadistic, even though she did it so well, as long as she was left alone.

At that moment, Astrid and Christian were kissing, and Chris was playing with Astrid's pussy, as if forgetting the presence of Alice, who could only contract and tremble, giving hints that she was still conscious.

But that didn't stop their passion. At this moment, Alice did not care at all about proving that she was better than Astrid. Her mind was in ecstasy just thinking about how Chris used her without any consideration, as if she was just an object.

Yes, Alice had long since gone down a dangerous path, or maybe she already had that tendency from the beginning; one would never know.

The important thing is that Alice was happy being used like that, without any consideration, and Chris, who knew her well, just by feeling her vaginal movements, was still fulfilling Alice's healthy fetishes.

"Ughh!, the big one is coming..."

Finally, that moment came. Chris couldn't take it anymore and would have to release it all in one big explosion even as he continuously cummed. And Alice...

"Astrid, I'm cumming!... come, receive it!!..." She said and hugged Astrid tighter crushing Alice more.

"Mhnnnn!~~♥□♥□♥□♥□♥"

Squirt!... Squelch!!...

She said it on purpose, wrong the name, because she knew it would further excite Alice, whose fetish and goals didn't align.

In fact, when Alice heard Chris, who was using her, say not her name, but someone else's, her vagina began to convulse and become heavily wet her body trembled and wanted to contract and writhe, but locked between them she was totally suppressed, again, the feeling of restriction and helplessness increased one more her arousal and pleasure

"aaaahh!!!~♥□aaahmn!!~♥□♥□♥□♥"

Squirt!!

Her spurt was so intense that it was clearly audible. She felt an extremely strong shudder, so strong that it reached the point of being dangerous. An orgasm so intense she couldn't explain it. The mental pleasure threatened to melt her thoughts, and she simply let herself be filled.

"hyammm!!!!~♥□♥□♥□♥□♥"

Chris filled Alice's insides. He filled her to the point where her womb began to expand. Yes, Alice was the only girl where this was possible. Chris thought it was because she wasn't fully human.

It was either that, or Alice was a super special case. Alice contained all of this in her womb, as if she didn't want to let even a little bit of Chris' essence escape.

Plop!

until finally, Chris got it all out. Luckily, it wasn't as intense as usual, as he released much sooner, with the continuous cumming even so it was still a large amount.

"Haa~haaaaa~haaa~..."

Finally, both Chris and Astrid, who also cum a little on Chris' fingers, caught their breath and pulled apart. Unintentionally, neither one held Alice and she fell to the floor.

"Shit..."

Chris realized his mistake and caught her in time, breaking her fall.

"Whew... that was close."

He picked Alice up and set her on the couch, he definitely couldn't put her down.

"This, Honey?" As he settled Alice so she wasn't uncomfortable and figured out what to do with Astrid next, Astrid called out to him.

"Yes?"

"She's going to be okay, right?" Astrid had a lot of thoughts. Leaving aside the fact that right now it wouldn't be hard to imagine Alice when she was pregnant, she was bothered by the fact that she was knocked unconscious with just the first round.

He also remembered a bit that he had held her between her breasts, believing it was possibly his fault for choking her. He thought he should apologize.

"Huh? Ahhh..., you're worried about Alice's condition? You don't need to worry. She may look like a mess, but Alice is tenacious, she'll wake up in a few minutes. Her vitality is her strong point."

Chris thought Astrid doubted Alice's current state because of the swelling in her stomach, but, all the same, Astrid's worries were in vain

In fact, Alice has high vitality; she, even with intense exercise, could survive without oxygen and be conscious for more than half an hour. Such are people who specialize in vitality as their main talent.

Finally, after some time talking about Alice's curiosities and Astrid convinced him to remove the lump that disturbed her a little, to which Chris agreed.

Alice might be a little disappointed, as she usually likes to be in that state. As usual, Chris thought he would never understand women. Well, in this case it was Alice's personal taste.

In the end, they were still in action, and as Chris said, a few minutes later Alice woke up. Not in her best condition, but she could still go on much longer.

They could stay a long time. Since tomorrow would be the test, there were no lessons today, so, without any restrictions, the three of them continued. It was a night when they all forgot their secondary objectives.

Alice forgot to prove she was the best, Astrid forgot she wouldn't let herself be beaten by someone younger, and Chris forgot to steal Astrid's anal virginity. Still, the three were happy for the rest of the night and the familiarity, between Alice and Astrid reached a high level.

Chapter 127: The shock

Today, even though I didn't want to, I got up early, as the exam was starting soon. I came straight from Astrid's office because Elena together with my Doppelganger came to pick me up this morning, because it was time to leave.

Before I left, I had to clean the place with a deep purification, leaving Astrid, who was sound asleep, in a decent state just in case. I also took Alice, who was sleeping just as soundly, with me.

Afterwards, we got ready in a nearby bathroom, I dressed the sleeping Alice myself, it's a bit my fault so, I hope she can sleep, as much as possible, that's why I dressed her.

It was a special clothing given by the academy for this test, you could order it according to your taste and it was made of the best materials, for the protection of the students even though they were mass-produced.

I left her spotless and dressed her without waking her up or disturbing her in the least, I'm even better at dressing the girls than I am at dressing myself, which Elena usually does.

We finally headed to the place, where we would be picked up, for the test. And on the way we parted after giving Alice to my doppelganger.

As I watched him leave with the girls, I thought a lot of things, mainly how much he could help me if something really happened, The doppelganger ability is much more useful out of combat because it consumes practically all my mana if I want him to be as strong as me.

When I create it, it is generated with no mana of its own, and would normally disappear if I don't hold it with more energy, making it an inefficient skill in combat, although it would be good distractions, or meat shields, if I make many and weaker, but it's still not worth it in a real battle.

However, thanks to my parallel thinking ability, I no longer need to constantly maintain it. I can leave a part of my mind in it, allowing it to exist unlimitedly without needing to sustain it, with my mana.

As long as the doppelgänger performs breathing exercises and does not overspend mana, it can recharge itself by preventing it from disappearing, and although it may not look like it because it is a being created with mana, there is always a struggle between mana expenditure and recovery.

which is a training in itself, which I now do passively, and unconsciously I can practice the breathing technique. A windfall that, once learned with the doppelgänger, I could replicate with my real body. So since I created it a few months ago, it hasn't gone away, and for me it's like existing in two bodies at the same time.

Leaving that aside, I joined my team. There was Cordelia, Esteban, Ivan and Lys. Ivan and Lys are also in this peculiar team. I personally invited Lys, while Ivan, after being left off William's team, came to ask for a place on mine.

'Ivan, how have you fallen so low..(¬_¬).'

Ivan was supposed to be one of the few challenges William would face at the academy. He was like... his first enemy, the typical guy who bullies you but ends up being part of your team in the end.

But for some reason his ended up being part of his group from the beginning. I still don't understand how that happened.

I wonder if Cordelia who was the equivalent for Seraphina will someday give up with me like Ivan did with William, although I think this time maybe because of my interference, there was no clash or anything, neither Ivan harassed William at all, but with Cordelia he appreciated an obligatory event, which I couldn't avoid.

Come to think of it, that family is full of problem children, you can only blame their parents....

An the other hand, William's team was already saturated with Ban, Mike, alexander, and obviously Silvia.

Aurora or Auran, she seemed to be sick or something, that's why she didn't come, I wondered if she had a problem with her demon side, I decided to find out later.

Generally, when you miss a monthly exam, you run the risk of failing the classes, but when you are at the top like the members of our group it is unlikely, although I would have to try harder next time.

leaving that aside, it is thanks to Silvia, who despite her shyness has always collaborated a lot with the plan and our alliance of 'silvi-chris explosive team', causing that even in the second test, which was done in pairs, resulted in me being paired with Lys and her with William.

Silvia has been a good friend to my alternate self and I understand why, as long as it's just as friends we both hit it off very well, yeah, we get along very well...humm.

'I wonder, if as a friend she would let me touch her big...no!!!, remember that's not something friends do' leaving aside, the thoughts, intrusive, that appeared for no apparent reason.

Cordelia didn't mind at all that Lys and Ivan joined our team, nor that we had to take out one of the less useful members who was the second footman. Besides, Lys and Ivan are talented, so convincing her was not difficult.

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I have become closer to Lys, and our Silvi-Chris team has worked out quite well, we have managed to spend more time together thanks to Silvia's help.

I have also made an effort to get William to choose Silvia as a companion for some events and events like the previous test and spend time alone with him.

Although the ungrateful Silvia does not appreciate it and does not take full advantage of it, the good thing was that I did make sure to take advantage of the moments with Lys.

So far, although slow, everything has been flowing well between us. Although I must admit that Elena has been subtly pressuring me lately, which made me feel a bit incompetent.

Well in fact, I have not been sitting idle, and besides Lys in fact a new person, a called my interest, and it's someone, I don't know at all, or rather my alternate self never, met her and I was the first to meet her.

it was like love at first sight honestly I felt, 'the shock' the legendary shock of lust...I mean love and I have been courting her and I feel it's a matter of time.

Besides that my focus is to be more active with Lys so I don't hesitate to flirt with her, and as she is always weak, to the compliment and I don't hold back at all, I think she is already at least a little aware of me.

Lys is also strong and has reached the fourth metamorphosis. Her focus seems to be on speed, as she has not shown any lustful interest towards me.

I guess she is the type of person who only shows that kind of Emotions when she has gone deep enough into a relationship. I'm not worried, I'm happy with the friendship we've developed, knowing her that is the right way to go.

Meanwhile, Ivan seemed somewhat isolated, and honestly, I didn't mind, but I saw how he approached Cordelia and tried to make conversation, I wonder if they will be aware that they are from the same family?. I paid a little attention to their conversation notice that they have no idea.

Ivan is the illegitimate son of the current patriarch and Cordelia, well who knows, she could be his sister, cousin, aunt or something like that...., it seemed that Ivan is flirting ?

'oh! ...maybe he finally, wants, to free, himself, from his bachelorhood', pitifully, it was a bad target not to mention that Esteban was in fact interfering, to block Ivan,

I've noticed is that Esteba and the other flunky are trying to woo Cordelia. I don't know if it's because of her status or her looks, but those idiots joined her in hopes of winning her over.

'tch.... What a simp!', . I, of course, have a much more noble reason for being here, unlike them.

'I definitely didn't join with such a silly reason as they did'.

While I was thinking all this Finally, a flying boat arrived to pick us up and take us to the trial.

Ivan, on the other hand, added another rejection to his growing list.

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"Good morning, everyone."

"Yes."

"Good morning."

"Hi, Chris."

"..."

It was the fourth day since the test began and we were already halfway through. While it wasn't a particularly difficult test, it wasn't being easy either, especially due to Cordelia's poor leadership.

Putting aside the first day, where I nearly went crazy because she decided to hunt beasts in a specific area, none of which were edible.

It wasn't until dusk came that I finally managed to catch something we could eat. I had never been so envious of my doppelgänger, who not only got food faster, but Elena prepared it for him.

Due to the nature of our parallel thinking, it was as if I ate, but felt my stomach empty at the same time. It was like wearing VR goggles and seeing food that, even though I was putting it in my mouth, I had no use for.

That only made me crazier, so I completely chose to ignore what my doppelgänger was experiencing until I finally hunted something down

After, I concentrated on the test and every now and then I would tell Cordelia which direction to go to avoid running into my doppelgänger's team which luckily we were left at a decent distance.

Because of my bad feeling I didn't want us to get too far away, but at the same time I wanted to avoid an unnecessary encounter since Cordelia could attack me so from both sides I controlled the distance.

Leaving that aside we came across many other teams, but with the rules limiting us, it was better not to fight. Finally, we came across William's team. Obviously, we didn't fight, but as a good advisor, I suggested to Cordelia that we form an alliance.

Anything can happen, and I want to keep my acquaintances and friends close in case something does. It may sound paranoid, but in this world I have learned to trust my instinct, which, oddly enough, has always been quite accurate and saved me on several occasions during training in the forest with Elena.

Something was definitely going to happen, and not just because I had raised a flag earlier. Although that was the origin of the bad feeling, the closer the time got, the more certain I became and from then on we formed a group until today.

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'Well, I got ready anyway,' I thought as I sat down on a log. Outside there was only Cordelia, Alex, William and Lys; the rest were still asleep. It was early in the morning, so it was no problem.

It was the second day since we met William's team, and it was also the day I realized that in this academy there are many people who don't know how to cook.

Of the ten of us present, almost no one knew how to cook, not even a simple piece of meat on the coals. Even William, with his 'protagonist power', did not know how to cook, like many others, as the son of knights who got their food from the lord's cooks or went to restaurants.

Now that he is a nobleman it is much worse, and most here had one of those two backgrounds. Not even Lys, in whom I had hopes, could cook. Only Silvia and I had culinary skills.

Honestly, I was surprised that Silvia could cook, being the daughter of a nobleman. Besides, excluding me, she was the only one with that knowledge.

I know how to cook, in fact, I am decent. They say that the attribute of being a good cook is something girls find attractive, so I decided to polish it. However, Elena is overwhelming in the kitchen, and I often prefer her food, although mine is not bad at all.

In fact, Alice and Selene always praise my food, but I know their judgment may be a little biased and Selene is fine as long as it's edible. It was only yesterday that I realized that my cooking was decent, after getting the thumbs up from everyone.....

Chapter 128: Well, it will be Mutual Destruction.

With a makeshift kitchen, I began to prepare the food. I was fueled by the desire to make Lys see me as trustworthy.

I took some gigantic eggs and, in a frying pan improvised by Ivan, who curiously practiced blacksmithing, and managed to put together a decent cooking set with minerals we found along the way or with the parts of some beasts.

Ssszzzz...

The smell began to spread as I thinly sliced the meat of a beast that, although it had a dubious appearance that I preferred not to remember because it spoiled my appetite, its meat was delicious.

I sliced it like bacon and fried it in another pan. The aroma was expanding, and at some point, Silvia appeared at my side, which I was grateful for, since cooking for ten people was complicated.

"Good morning, Silvia," I greeted her.

"Good morning, Chris. Sorry I got up a little late," she replied.

"No problem," I said with a smile.

Silvia and I started cooking together. She took control of the scrambled eggs and bacon, while I chopped up more pieces of meat I planned to grill.

"Speaking of which, Silvia, how are things going on your end? I don't see much progress(— _ —)," I spilled while grilling I asked Silvia, who is too passive, in her ration, with William.

' I wondered if that was ingrained in her nature to be like that to the end .'

Thump!

Silvia responded with nothing more than a light kick and a pout. This 'tsundere' phase was dragging on too long, and I was beginning to worry that, if we finished the year and I didn't make progress with William, things would get dangerous.

Especially with the crazy first-generation girls who were waiting for us when we graduated, they being active, could again as in my memories, aggravate Silvia's yanderism, which should already exist and which only covers up with that tsuderism.

'Silvia, this is for your sake,' I thought, a bit frustrated as I poked her in the ribs with my finger to convey my heartfelt thoughts and a bit of frustration.

I know this isn't the way Silvia usually does things, but I'm sure she'll never get anywhere if she doesn't move.

That's why I push her to act, even though she still acts like a tsundere, something that shouldn't be part of her personality, but I think it's because I was direct and revealed what I guess was a secret love, and she doesn't want to admit it, even though I already know everything.

Well it's a new trait of Silvia that I see for the first time in two lives, but I'm sure that, deep down, she's a yandere since she hides it very well.

Even my alternate self discovered it many months later, and it was by accident, and well you could say that from there was the origin of our friendship, in that alternate timeline.

At that time it was already too late for her, although now that it is not too late I believe in the possibility that she will not aggravate herself more and fulfill her intense love, even if it was by force

'Silvia, understand my heart. I just want you to be happy',

Thump!

I wanted to convey my intentions to him again, hoping he would understand them with his skill, but all I got was another kick.

'shit... yeah, that you're not shy to hit me',

although it shows that our friendship has progressed to the point where it doesn't hold back around me, but it still bothers me, that it's not like that for things related to love and William .

"ay!!"

In retaliation, I poked her in the ribs again, which caused a colossal movement to be created, which brought some of my attention.

It was beside the point, but those breasts were as healthy and dangerous as ever attracting my eyes involuntarily from time to time, in fact my research has reached a stalemate.

Astrid being my only close object of study is not enough, maybe Silvia could help me and let me ...no, don't think, that now, I need to concentrate,

'those damn things, as mental attack, are dangerous, not even with my blessing, can resist it....'

back on topic, it is frustrating to see Silvia in love. Her attitude, coupled with William's dense personality, is going to give me a stroke.

"I told you I'm doing it for you, accept my will," I insisted. concerned as I don't want her to self detonate again in this timeline.

"I don't want to,"

she replied, giving me another kick. In retaliation, I once again prodded her ribs, I knew from my alternate self that she didn't like having that done to her at all and it was effective because she squirmed when I did it.

"If you don't do it, someone else will steal it," I warned her.

"I don't care," she replied. We both continued to cook as we exchanged that conversation that seemed to get us nowhere while we exchanged kicks and prods from time to time.

'she is stubborn, in being shy'.

After all, it is a common trait in all yanders to the point that we could say that it is the basis, is stubbornness. Finally, we finished cooking, I poked her ribs with both hands, if I thought about it, Silvia was again on the road to self-destruction.

"Why are you so shy and stubborn? You're not fooling anyone,"

"I'm not stubborn...., and stop poking me, it hurts!"

"of course it hurts....You're going to go right now and confess to William, damn it," I said, already losing my patience.

I knew that, for Silvia, the direct approach was the best option. Maybe that way she would get through William's dense personality.

"No, Chris, it's not.... Hey, seriously, stop... I told you to stop!",

thud!

"arghh!"

I yelled, as I continued to pick at his sides in frustration. But that only earned me a sudden whack on the head with the spatula.

Well, it was a little bit my fault.... but it gave me an idea. Ignoring the blow, which hardly hurt v, I proposed something to Silvia.

"Okay, let's do this s..... I'm going to confess to Lys, I'll ask her out, and when I do, you also confess and declare your feelings to Williams,"

Maybe it was a little early, but even if she turned me down, I wanted to make Lys aware of my feelings. I was willing to take the risk, I wanted to be the example for the shy Silvia.

"And I already told you a thousand times that I don't like William," Silvia insisted, refusing again.

"Well, if that's the way you want to play...", I said, jumping on her to keep poking her in the ribs I was going to persuade her even by force.

Well, the extra benefit was to see how her big... umm.... but that wasn't the point. We began to grapple, not seriously, of course, because she was a wizard.

Still, I was trying to take the stubbornness out of her, with my will.burning.

"If you keep being so slow, someone will beat you to it,"

"You're still at it, I told you I don't care, you're too annoying. I'm not going to help you anymore."

"Is this how you repay my friendship? I'll make you say you love him, even if it's by force!",

I shouted at her, without stopping pushing her I was in control of my strength to match her, this was more one of wills, than physics.

"I'm not going to say it, because there's nothing to say," she answered me stubborn as always.

"Why are you so stubborn," I asked in exasperation.

"You're the stubborn one, take that!"

bamm!

she said as she threw a small non-elemental magic pulse at me that pushed me away from her.

That's when the battle of wills ended. Well you want to play like that, I can too'. Quickly, I moved behind her with footwork and pinned her down.

"Huehuehue, Silvia, you started with the cheating first, now give up and do it," I said triumphantly.

"Make me. "Magmae Vestimentum!"

"damn, silvia you're overreacting!"

Suddenly Silvia imbued herself with a Spell that made her skin heat up like magma, she had an affinity for that Element, but unfortunately this kingdom did not have much knowledge of that branch of magic, so she could not bring out her true talent.

Until she obtained a branch of knowledge of that element, in the domain, in fact she also found a breathing, related that helped her even more to be more efficient to gain mana stats, passing quickly through the fourth metamorphosis,

A different change from the past life since, although she obtained the spells of that branch of magic, she did not obtain a breath, suitable for her.

This time with my intervention, by opening the other levels of the vault and gaining more found points Silvia was able to acquire an extremely useful and compatible breath.

Yes, now technically I'm suffering because of me, I was hot, but I wasn't about to give up. I didn't let go, I just held her tighter.

Now it was a matter of seeing who was more obstinate even I didn't use spells or reinforcement myself, to prove to her, my point. I must at all costs keep her from continuing to be a coward and repeating the events of the past.

"Surrender!"

"No! You surrender!"

"Well, you will fall first, you have never beaten me."

"So, it will be mutual destruction," said Silvia, as if forgetting her shyness and bringing out her inner yandere that she knew. She began to talk about self-destruction.

'As I thought, that part still exists... shit, Silvia, what the hell are you singing?'

I had to stop her, I really did, she seemed to want to come to a mutual destruction. I had to get serious.

'Okay, you asked for it, now I'm going to...'

"Hey, hey, stop! What's going on?" shouted William as he arrived with Lys, who quickly pulled us apart and stopped us. William held me down, while Lys pulled Silvia away.

Chapter 129: Is Compared to a Divine Weapon

They looked nervous and held us tightly, at which point, I began to calm down and think better of it

'Oh, I think we inadvertently escalated things too much.'

In fact, we went from normal conversation to almost bringing out our powerful techniques. Things escalated without me even realizing it.

At that point, Silvia and I looked at each other, and we seemed to be thinking the same thing. We were fighting over something silly.

Well, although for me it was a matter of life and death... of Silvia and William himself, who would be a victim as well.

Apparently, Lys and William thought we were fighting for real. Well, they're not wrong, but we would have stopped when things got worse? I think?

We had never fought beyond tapping outside of practice bouts before. Well, the important thing is to set the record straight to avoid misunderstandings.

"Wait, William, calm down. Let go of me first, I won't do anything....". Well, the truth is that we were fighting over....," I tried to explain quickly.

I tried to explain quickly, what could I say, I couldn't confess that it bothered me that Silvia was too passive and didn't confess..... or could I? No!!..., I'd better not say anything, maybe she really will self-destruct from embarrassment.

'Umm, I have to think fast, they're looking at me with more doubt....I don't want to cause any misunderstanding... oh, I know...'

"We were fighting over a love issue."

They both looked at me, doubtfully, and I noticed how they clearly started to draw their own conclusions.

'Yeah, I shouldn't have said that. That sounded better in my head. Well, whatever, I've already started that, I'm going to finish.'

"Hey! Don't think bad..... We were just talking about how we would confess to someone we like... that's all. Well, that's it, our conversation got a little intense, it was just a little difference of opinion, nothing more, right, Silvia?"

"Y-yes, that's it."

At last, William and Lys saw how we were making peace and were convinced, so we went to breakfast, not forgetting to poke her waist one last time for wanting to cause mutual destruction, and well she kicked me too. yeah, this discussion was not over yet

After that while we were eating, inside I was still bothering Silvia calling her tsundere through my intentions towards her, although I didn't know if I was not using her ability, since it is more an active skill than a passive one.

thanks to several past experiments, I realized that there are no words equivalent to tsundere or yandere in this world.

When I asked Alice, she told me that they were strange words. Perhaps that is why Silvia does not understand my complaints, even though she can literally read my intentions.

By this point, Silvia should know that I know she can read my intentions, but with her personality she has never brought it up or asked me, even though she is not at all shy or hesitant to fight with me.

'I should be more forceful...maybe I could... no, I don't think it would work.'

If it weren't for the fact that I fear she might self-destruct from embarrassment, I'd tie her up and leave her in William's room with a note saying "I like you, accept me."

Sure, William will probably untie her and nothing will happen, but it's an option, which I'll keep in mind, for now I need, more cooperation from Silvia and eliminate that damn Tsundere behavior.

Not to mention that William himself, with his density, is a problem, maybe a bigger one. I'm already having problems with Silvia, but if Silvia takes the first steps, I will myself, and if necessary forcefully, make William understand Silvia's feelings, no room for misunderstandings or any of that shit.

That's why I concentrate on Silvia and her tsunderism first.

Sometimes I start to believe that she really doesn't like William, even though my alternate self said it was almost absolute that it would end up happening, and I believed it too from what I saw in the inherited memories.

Yanders are immovable beings when it comes to their love; it's easier to think Silvia is acting like a tsundere rather than accept that she really isn't in love with William or something illogical like she likes me, because if I didn't know her and knew how she acts with those who like her (shy) I would believe she liked me.

Silvia would kill and die for William and yet she's shy, it's fucking frustrating.

'Oh, I alternate, you who were his friend the longest, show me the right way to go.....(I don't know, women are an enigma to the end. ٩(̄,̄)ㄥ).'

'Huh? I think I got an answer... or maybe I'm just hallucinating out of frustration.'

Well, the topic will be postponed for next time. It's time to keep hunting. Now that there are ten of us, everything is more efficient, and we will gain many points, even surpassing my doppelgänger's team that was ahead of us for now.

..

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We kept hunting until the afternoon, it was at that moment when I thought we could not catch up with them and my other part thought they would win, if nothing happened, since they had better performance than us, I felt the ground shaking.

["Attention! To all students, unusual activity has been detected in the forest. The test will be temporarily cancelled. Stay in position; a flyship will be arriving to pick y...."]

'Yeah..., what I just heard was a suspiciously abrupt cut of the message, wasn't it, '

'yes, I can't believe it actually happened, something, but it means we're not paranoid'

'luckily we're ready, heh we can, use this, to ask for compensation, to the girls who didn't believe in us'.

"Exactly, we're finally going to get Elena to wear the maid's Micro vikini, while serving us.'

'we'll make the rest of them wear it too, huehuehuehü

'huehuehuehuhue'

Well, the situation, it was abrupt and suspicious but, since my doppelgänger is together with Elena, who has all my stuff, that side should be fine. The important thing is us.

I see what my doppelgänger sees and that old lady from that organization that shouldn't be here, they probably go after the most talented students that means we are also, targets, if they are well informed, they probably want to, kill William, I can't allow that so I prepare for battle.

Although this organization is unexpected, the important thing is that I was right; I was not paranoid. Well, maybe a little, but the important thing is that I was right.

I made sure to make my point clear to the other side, over here all was still quiet.

The situation on my doppelgänger's side is under control, and it seems that one of the raid leaders is quite powerful. I didn't know how many people of that level there were, so I had to be careful.

At that moment, not so unexpectedly I detected people, coming, towards here, they did not evade me like the old woman so they are not so strong, after a moment several figures appeared.

My group of ten, although they did not fully understand the situation and were innocently waiting for the flyboat, got into position. We had been together for more than a day, so we were well coordinated. Ivan and Cordelia stepped forward as absolute defenders.

I could sense that these people were not as powerful, like the old woman, although I couldn't see their condition.... They were between the fifth and seventh metamorphosis, there were only five of them, which meant two per person.

I've realized that the Eye of Lust doesn't work as well as I thought it would. I can rarely see the exact strength of the opponent, as their condition is to feel lust towards me, which is not very effective for everyone, and rarely does an enemy have time for that, well I guess if I always go with revealing clothes being seraphina I might have a better chance, but elena would scold me and lecture me, and even bring out the dreaded, George who is still causing me real harm, I think that thing became a weapon that grows with the user, like my damn, laza, to hunt gods, that's how dangerous, was George in my mind.

The point is, like the rest, I had to detect it and measure it roughly by the aura they emitted, since the more advanced the metamorphoses, the different the aura. Although it's not exact, it works well for measuring their strength

"Cordelia, I'll take care of the one that looks like the leader, okay?"

"Fine."

Yes, he was the number one lackey, but equally, he was stronger than her, and we both knew it. I was going to take on the leader.

The group itself didn't seem that strong. They seemed confident and relaxed, but they didn't know the shit they were getting into.

They are going to have a really hard time If they are taking the first generation as a reference, this generation is much better than the previous one, even without my intervention so they will be crushed I just need to charge me with that guy about 7 metamorphoses.

Just in case I activate the MRI to know the status of the girls. But that made me realize by the combat intent I felt from Eira and Selene, they found more of these guys on their way to us, more reason to beat these guys, who were looking at us as prey.

I trust them, but still I worry, as I don't know how strong their enemies are. Well at least I can do this...

"My little angel, I give you my strength. Wait for me, I'm on my way".

I didn't know what would happen so it was better to finish, as fast as possible and go to the girls, as fast as possible.

Chapter 130: ULTIMATE OBLITERATION

"Art of Lust, Fifth Stance: Tempting Torrent."

Immediately after, I was in front of the older woman, performing the most powerful technique I had. But the old woman was incredibly strong, and my attack was stopped dead in its tracks; I didn't even scratch her.

Besides, she was so fast that, without realizing it, at some point she was already holding me by the wrist.

"Oh, pretty girl, that was a good attack. Not for nothing are you the daughter of that monstrous duke. I wonder what would happen if his talented and beloved daughter was blessed by our gods."

'Well, this old Woman is definitely not someone I can beat, so... plan B.'

I immediately reduced my intentions, of fighting to a minimum and released an aura of purity, which unconsciously made the enemies lower their guard as they detected nothing but pure intentions from me.

"Forgive me, venerable elder, I did not know that I was in front of someone so distinguished. Could you please grant me the honor to speak and understand the possible reason for this misunderstanding?" if I began to speak courteously and sweetly to this old woman

"Oh, but what a nice girl. You saw that you couldn't kill me and you changed your attitude at once. I like you more and more, jojojo..... Well, anyway, now that you put up this annoying barrier, I can only wait. Let's talk."

This barrier lasts only two minutes, but it's tough as hell. It seems that the old woman also realized that she can't break it, and that it's best to wait.

This item was only from the first vault, a single-use consumable, but I had many more with similar and more powerful effects from the next levels of the vault, so I didn't mind spending it .

the old woman seemed to want to talk, though she wouldn't let go of my hand at all.

"elder, I would like to know what is the reason for your presence in this place and your affiliation. There could be a misunderstanding."

"Uhm, as I thought, now we are not very well known now. Well, we belong to 'the Covenant of the Forsaken', and you, Miss Silvercrest, will soon be part of it."

"What!... Are you from that mighty and incredible organization? It can't be. It must be a lie. It's impossible, you guys should have fallen five years ago. Even the five kingdoms suffered colossal losses due to your greatness. How can you still be alive, such a large and powerful organization?"

I acted surprised and shocked to get things flowing. I wondered if I was overreacting, but the old lady seemed happy, so it worked.

"Oh, miss, I see you are well informed. Well, it's a long story, but thanks to a great sponsor, we were able to resurface. It's wonderful, isn't it? It was literally help from the gods."

'Who was that son of a bitch who sponsored these terrorist bastards... Was it the gods?No, those guys can't interfere, no matter how desperate they are... so who?'

Well, this old lady is telling me everything easily because either I join her organization, or she kills me. I know these bastards.

My alternate self never encountered them directly and I'm not supposed to either, but I heard about them.

Five years ago, they attacked academies to steal talent from the kingdom and make them part of their organization, which was blessed by evil gods.

The problem is that those were lesser gods, and honestly, their divinity was at its lowest. Gods like the god of stench, the god of mud, the god of thorns, or even the god of mold.

They are low ranking gods of the chaos faction, who have to take drastic measures to obtain talents. They take advantage of places with little intervention from larger gods, creating these types of organizations that steal talents before the more powerful gods become interested in them.

What I knew about Covenant of the Forsaken, is that they were almost exterminated five years ago by the combined action of the realms. And not only my alternate self; I myself had also heard of the news.

By that time it was already a rumor, as a few years had passed and the kingdom took it upon itself to suppress as much as it could about those acts of terrorism.

But according to my inherited memories, it was only ten years after they had supposedly been destroyed that they re-emerged out of nowhere, attacking the third generation in all 5 kingdoms and completely dodging ours.

It was a tragedy, as they succeeded and the third generation was converted, receiving blessings from those gods and joining the organization by force.

Those who did not join were killed. It was a tragedy for the five kingdoms, and now it could happen in my generation. I could not allow that to happen.

"So, beautiful Elder, can you tell me what a powerful organization like yours is looking for with us? For someone of your level to be here, it's a big event."

"Oh, Miss Silvercrest, I see you have a silver tongue. But since you are a valuable talent according to our information, it is very likely that you will join us.... well just the same, this is not a secret.... our gods are generous and desire talents like you. isn't it amazing to be blessed by a god without doing anything? It's a great opportunity for you."

'Yeah, right, old hag....Like I'd want to be blessed by the god of mold or the god of mild poisons.'

I don't know who, but no one in their right mind would sponsor such an organization, and the candidates are, few, demons being as always the most likely.

I don't know what their insistence on attacking us is, but something is definitely not right. and I don't know if it's my fault or something else,

Something caused this drastic change for some reason. And now that the demons are being watched intensely, they resorted to investing in weird organizations like this, capable of attacking out of nowhere, they are persistent for some reason, which I don't understand, really, ruling me out the biggest suspect would be William who has the gift, to attract trouble.

Another possibility is that there are factors related to the future. There are people in this world who can see destiny or possible futures, but they are few, and not powerful enough to see that far ahead.

However, the moment I activated my legacy, my presence in the lines of destiny must have become tenuous, so it should not draw attention beyond my own existence. Before I had the legacy, I don't think I did anything to attract attention and William should be protected by the god of light.

Well, those fate things are complicated, and even with inherited memories I barely understand them.

The point is that I haven't done anything that would attract the attention of a fortune teller, so I shouldn't be noticed and neither should William, while he is prone to attract accidents, they are always coincidence and nothing is provoked, on purpose.

There is definitely something strange about this situation, much less do I think it is an intervention of the gods against me. The legacy is designed specifically for them.

Even The Goddess of Fate does not even know of its existence nor see the true fate of those under the protection, of the 14 legacies, but those who are able to perceive it a little are the diviner mortals who do not receive help from a god and that is only a little.

I had a lot of thoughts about the situation, but still needed to get more information. My alternate self did not know much about this organization, as a few years after the attack on the third generation, they were eradicated by a superior force and I never confronted them directly.

Although I had planned to deal with them since I discovered that Astrid's daughter is probably among the third generation, of possible representatives five years later.

"Oh, Major, you understand that right, obviously I'm a talent The truth is that I have always wanted to be blessed by some god. Those ignorant gods this kingdom worships do not recognize my greatness, and I have not received their blessing, though I have prayed to them much."

If unless we go to a temple or she sees my stigma she should not know that I am blessed I must take advantage of it, to get all I can out of her.

"Oh, really? What a waste. You're such a talent."

"Aren't you, major? ...Right, come to think of it, are you the leader of this organization?"

"Oh, no, my dear. I am only in charge of leading this recruitment. Our organization has far more powerful beings than I. Isn't it amazing? Nothing this small kingdom can compare. Our organization goes far beyond this continent, and we have many people. Even your father couldn't beat the lord."

'what recruitment or anything, this is a fucking kidnapping'.

It's true that these guys exist in many other places and go by the same name, but they don't interfere with each other; otherwise they wouldn't have been nearly destroyed 5 years ago.

And if they still need these sneak attack methods, they are definitely not superior to the 5 kingdoms. That lord probably isn't even close to this continent and is just putting on airs.

"So, future major, how is it that you guys are here and managed to avoid the instructors?"

"Uhm... You have a lot of questions. Well, whatever, I'm in a good mood. We just played a little trick here and there, so the kingdom's instructors or fuers won't be coming for quite a while. If you thought about it, there's no use stalling."

'That told me nothing but that the instructors are being subjected by another situation... tch, always useless (minus Astrid) at important times.'

"major, how do you think I would do that?... it's nice talking to you."

"Well, it's been a pleasure talking to you too. I will guide you myself when you integrate with us. Don't worry, when you wake up all will be well, and you will be blessed by the gods."

The old woman seemed to notice that the barrier time was running out, and our conversation had to end. She seemed ready to cast a sleeping spell on me or something....

'it seems that I can't get any more information, it wasn't much but I think that what I have is enough to create a plan'.

I thanked the old woman for the information she was giving me so easily. Now there were only a few seconds left for the barrier to be destroyed, but I had already heard what I wanted.

So I looked at her with a sweet expression, with a smile on my face, but my words were not at all like my beautiful face.

"That's good to hear. If being blessed by a trash god was something awesome, you old shit, who would want to be blessed by those idiots, fuck you and your organization?"

"Huh? Girl, why are you acting like that when we were just having a nice chat a moment ago? Well, you'll discover his greatness when you receive his blessing. For now, stay unconscious..."

Said the old woman, trying to make me lose consciousness, which I resisted with my blessing, giving me enough time to finish my preparations.

This doppelgänger, who can only replicate one ability at a time, was replicating purification (Ω) from the beginning. And it wasn't just to prevent it from knocking me out or sensing my pure intentions, it was also so that the following would have more power.

"I'll see you in hell old shit!!!! [!!! SUPREME SACRIFICE ART: FINAL SURRENDER STANCE - ULTIMATE OBLITERATION!!!!.]"

!!!!BOOOMMM!!!!
