

## The Noble 156

Chapter 156: Quintessentia

"W-well, I'm a guy too, so... y-yes I did."

"Hey! Stop being so red and embarrassed, it's annoying.... (☹\_☹)?wait!!, what did you say?"

"Y-yes, I-I did, with the nonas, they were very nice."

'Wait, why did I hear nonas instead of oneesan? No! That's not what's important, what the hell did I just hear?'

"....."

Chris couldn't believe it, really, that dense lump, who is a shonen protagonist, really popped his cherry!?. To Chris, his surprise was immense.

He honestly thought William was a deviant, for pursuing only to an his alternate self, even when he discovered he was a man on the inside, ignoring the rest of his harem of beautiful girls.

He even doubted he would get it up, to the point where he was thinking about finding a man who dressed as a girl to seduce him. But apparently, that was not the case.

William, unlike his inherited memories, was surprisingly normal and could read the atmosphere. No one had fallen in love with him yet except for Silvia who hid it so well that even the one who knows it doubts it.

but he was sure William didn't seem foolish enough to ignore the explicit love that some girls who did show clearly, like the girls they would meet when they graduated, who basically confessed it to him openly and William took it as friendship.

Chris sensed there was something wrong, although his alternative self, out of initial envy, didn't bother to understand William in the slightest and went straight to trying to snatch his harem which failed miserably.

The only thing that came out of that was that his Alternative self was tied up to William by orders of the goddess of purity, getting him into more and more trouble, with the constant envy of William's attention on him and William himself wooing her endlessly, eventually, wanting nothing more than to be as far away from him and his group as possible.

His alternate self was never interested in interacting, not wanting to be around William at all. Chris would say that, even though it's only been a few months, he understands William better than his alternate self, who stood next to him for years, and that's why he didn't understand this horrible discrepancy.

Several possibilities that his alternate self might have missed came to his mind, like some future incident or something. He didn't know, but he still wasn't willing to approach with his true identity, not yet, as that might awaken something he didn't yet know in William. He wouldn't risk it, and it was unnecessary.

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"Well, I see you all fulfilled the basic purpose of existence. I'm proud."

Finally, when Chris was released from the shock, he praised them. He felt like a father taking his children to a brothel as a coming-of-age birthday present.

Chris was happy. Perhaps he inadvertently dealt with a problem from the ground up and would not become dense, at least not to the point of ignoring Silvia's love, when I get her to become sincere. His priority was for Silvia not to explode along with him; conservation and other things could go to hell.

'This one's for you, Silvia. Today, we won'

Chris hoped that now that William had discovered carnal pleasures, and more so with two buxom onnesans, he would finally start to at least take an interest in Silvia's breasts... though he would try to take this event to his grave. Though with Silvia's skill, I didn't know how effective it would be.

With that in mind, all the men, and the one who wasn't, walked happily on a Saturday morning through the streets of the capital, although the fact that the three idiots lost strength in their legs more than once is a separate issue.

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Present

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Plack

"Ugh, you win, Chris. I give up, I really can't beat you."

[Achieved: Quintessentia]

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Name: Seraphina Silvercrest

Race: Human

Rank: Intermediate Transformation

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 181

Mana: 187

Agility: 172

Defense: 88

Vitality: 177

Skills:

Purification (Ω)

Morphogenesis (A)

Eyes of lust (A)

Dual synchrony (A)

Protection of lust (A)

Heiress (A)

Affinity with plants (A)

Affinity with darkness (A)

Affinity with light (A)

Affinity with runes (B)

Parallel thinking (B)

Resonance (B)

Pheromones (B)

Doppelgänger (B)

Affinity with lightning (B)

Fertility control (B)

Demonization (C)

Flexibility (C)

Heavy Weapons Mastery (C)

Affinity with spears (D)

Enchantment (E)

Corruption (F)

Affinity for light(ex) -sealed

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Legacy Weapon:

Spear of lust

Special Abilities:

-Shapeshifting

-Connection

-Replication

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"Good, everything is working properly."

I looked at my status and sure enough, it turned into stat points. This was the gods' method of strengthening their agents without using too much karma. They assign them missions and, depending on their complexity, they are rewarded with skills, items and, above all, Quintessentia.

The amount is not mentioned, and most do not know how much they earn; they only know that, the more difficult the quest, the more Quintessentia they get and the stronger they become. But I, who possess the legacy of lust, can see exactly my earnings.

Since this was a test quest, the Quintessentia turned into two points in each stat, but in more difficult quests, the amount of Quintessentia can increase, increasing my stats even more. It's a perfect system that also gives the gods control over their agents.

From what I understand from my inherited memories, the Quintessentia is a derivative of divine energy, specially designed for mortals. So, although neither I nor my alternate self liked the idea very much, it was necessary to relate to that goddess.

Luckily, with her method, I now have all the benefits and almost no disadvantages of this divine patronage system. The only thing is that I can't use "affinity to light (EX)" directly.

This is sealed, as it is not within my soul, but is temporarily under the control of Quetech, or rather, the legacy spear, of which a small portion became the vessel of said ability when it merged with the Arete.

That grants the spear all the benefits of light affinity (EX), despite being an object, making it the best staff for a light mage. Even though I can't use the ability directly now, I ended up winning in every way.

Not to mention that, as I thought, real battles are the best for increasing stats. In those few days of fighting monsters, including confrontations with 'the Covenant of the Forsaken', I made more progress than in any training.

There is no leveling system, but real fights stimulate the body much more than ordinary training. That's something I know, and that's why I wanted real battles.

Everything was going so well that I happily defeated William to receive my Quintessentia.

We were on the training field, where we used to train daily. Luckily, William, who had no reason to enter the temple, had stayed training all day in the fields.

On the way here I met Elena and Alice, who were leaving the temple, and I was able to transform back into Chris, who was supposed to be in his room, since he was someone blessed and didn't need to go to the temple either.

Now I only needed to create the doppelgänger again before something important happened, and everything would be over.

Observing the surroundings, which a moment ago were silent, I saw how the students began to arrive with a fervor to train.

They probably had not received blessings, but most were prepared to get nothing, as they knew that only one in a thousand talents received blessings. Although this small continent used to have a higher rate, for some reason, many gods were aware of this place.

Also, they were all young, so they could still train for the next opportunity. That mentality drives this world.

'More than that... come to think of it, it's in the afternoon. '

Time passed differently in the divine realm of Aeloria, and the few minutes I felt talking to the goddess translated into hours outside.

The instructors probably saw me kneeling in front of the statue for hours, while the rest went from one to another seeking the attention of some god.

They said nothing, as that goddess is revered by my family, and it was not unusual for me to just seek her blessing.

Meanwhile, the rest of the members of my 'runic class', which I originally swear I created only to flirt with Lys, gathered at some point and watched my combat with William, which I purposely prolonged to get an idea of his current level.

As I thought, he seems to have had even more prominent improvements than mine in the days of the test, even if he can't beat me yet.

Come to think of it, I needed to know if those who received blessings would repeat in this life, if any would receive it early or perhaps change.

There was also the possibility that they would become agents early, as in the case of Alice, who told me about it when we were on our way, which does not surprise me. Even with my protection, I allowed the goddess to clearly see Alice's strength, as well as her possible great destiny.

So the odds were great, and as I thought, I was right. Although that goddess was stingy, as is her past life, she gave her affinity to plants (EX), which overlapped with the existing one.

You could say it was more of an immediate rank upgrade. Luckily, that goddess knows shame and also gave her affinity to bows (B), which would increase her combat power substantially.

And improve her 'Emerald Art' practice efficiency which would make her faster in gaining stats, as the arts are the basis for gaining stats for a warrior, as well as being used for combat.

Leaving aside Alice, who got the title of agent in advance, according to inherited memories, only the twins and Silvia received a blessing in this period.

I observed the others and looked for changes in their hair or eye color, as sometimes blessings and EX abilities alter these traits. For example, Alice, whose golden hair took on a 'Hair underdye' style, where she retains her usual beautiful gold, but the insides are green.

It was striking so I had Elena hide it. Besides her, as I looked around everyone seemed normal, until my eyes fell on someone specific .

'Wait!, ๐\_๐!?... that's definitely something obviously weird, right?'

#### Chapter 157: Doubts And More Doubts

Now I have serious doubts. There was definitely a change in the group, but it was so drastic that I was probably just imagining it.

'Yes, it must be the stress of meeting the goddess. If no one says anything, it must be my imagination.'

I decided it was best to ignore the obvious change, which must definitely be my imagination, and called the group to discuss the gains inside the classroom.

"Okay, guys, let's go inside and talk about what happened,"

I said, encouraging them to move into the classroom where I usually teach my runes and theoretical magic classes. As I walked to the front, I heard them conversing normally, which reinforced the idea that what I saw was just my imagination.

"ಠ\_ಠ"

Mike was especially excited.

"You're not going to believe me, guess, guess what happened," he said excitedly, as if no one could guess the obvious in this situation. To answer him, Ban blurted out his typical stinging observation.

"Hey, what are you, an idiot? We all just left the temple, how could we not know how excited you are? You were obviously blessed, you idiot."

"Hey, shut up! You had to ruin my good mood. I bet you weren't even blessed, who would want someone like you as their chosen one or agent?"

"Hehehehe," Ban only replied with a confident laugh. He had obviously been blessed too, even though he was complaining about Mike. It was as obvious as he was.

"Damn, I don't believe it. He's just bluffing. You think so too, don't you? There's no way that... ಠ\_ಠ"

Mike seemed ready to reach out for support, but paused as if noticing something strange about said person, something he only now noticed.

"The impressive thing here is that the gods chose a fool like you, don't you think? You too...<ಠ\_ಠ>"

Like Mike, Ban's words were stuck as he saw something incomprehensible, when he was also going to ask for that person's opinion.

Although I wasn't looking at them, I could imagine that they both noticed the same thing I did. I felt more relaxed now, since I wasn't the only one who had seen it.

So I'm not hallucinating, or anything like that, but I must admit it took them a long time to notice.

'Whew... I almost thought I was going crazy from the stress.'

Click

when we arrived, I opened the door with the key the instructors gave me; this place basically became exclusive to us, and with the performance this group has, they didn't hesitate to upgrade and give us the best of the best. Also, the clubs started forming from the second month, so my classes ended up becoming a club.

Although I wanted to call it "Club Team Dynamite Team 2.0" I could not, and it had nothing to do with the fact that I saw Elena with dubious and questionable intentions discreetly take out George.

It was because I was mature and allowed the votes and by general vote the Club was baptized with the name "Runes Research Club" a boring name that did not represent the essence of my current group.

Truth be told, the current group, with the exception of Lys, Alexander, Silvia, Alice and the twins, is not the same as the one William had during his class period on the alternate line.

In fact, there were a few more guys, but they didn't live long, since after the academy ended, William was involved in many accidents that ended with them, giving him, so to speak his cliché character development..

It must be said that fate was very selective, as all the men died not long after a year. It was as if there was some gender requirement around William to survive.

Only Alexander and Ivan made it somewhat far thanks to becoming agents of the gods; they were exceptions.

On the other hand, I feel like I somehow freed those guys from that tragedy, as well as the rest of the dynamite 1.0 team, who interacted less with us lately. It's a shame, as they were fun guys to drink with, but such was life.

They probably won't stand out now that they're not next to people with such strong destinies as William, who had a lot of advantages being their partner.

That's why previously unknown figures like Mike and Ban, who clung to stick with us, will go farther than their talent would indicate.

For, in addition to talent, being with the right person is critical to progress. And because of that, even though I was initially prejudiced towards William due to my inherited memories, I gritted my teeth and joined him.

Well, Ban and Mike would probably die young; such was life and the rules of this world, which was inflexible at times (may they rest in peace (T\_T)), or that would be the case if I wasn't here.

Among my inherited memories there was an explanation for this phenomenon, but these are things of fate and karma, which honestly make me dizzy every time I try to analyze and understand them.

Therefore, I leave these issues in a corner of my mind, for when I have enough capacity to understand them.

From the little I have managed to understand, I can summarize it like this: if your destiny and talent are not on par, or at least in an acceptable range, with respect to an existence with great destiny that you go along with, it is possible that all the good karma and benefits you have accumulated will reach a breaking point that leads to early death, unless you are protected by a god being his agent.

It is a law of cause and effect that exists in this world that not even the gods can completely evade, only balance and buffer it. Even the 14 Legacies can only avoid it to a certain extent, but they do not totally escape it.

Now that I am around, it is likely that this bad karma, a product of being close to someone like William, will never reach them, since just being by my side, who has the protection of lust, affects those I come in contact with.

They are partially covered, greatly alleviating that, even more than being agents of a god.

So they will live long; at least, they will not die from bad karma. If anything happens to them, it will be from natural causes.

'well, it's not as if anyone realised the reason why he died in the end'.

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everyone came in slowly. I saw the doubt on Ban's and Mike's faces, as if they were still analysing what they saw earlier. The same even in Alexander, who, come to think of it, must have been the one with the silent hesitation at first and the second to notice.

Finally, everyone came in slowly, except Silvia, who, for some reason, stopped next to me; maybe she wanted to ask me if what she had seen was true or if she was seeing badly because of some defect in her glasses.

"This, Chris?"

"Yes, I understand your doubt, but it's not my place to say anything."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"Wasn't that...? Then what is it?"

"I just wanted to ask you if you could give me a little time after this."

"Oh... Sure, but what for?"

"I'll tell you then. You don't mind, do you?"

"Well, I don't have anything to do, anyway."

I was reassured that it wasn't about that person that Silvia wanted to ask. I didn't know how to explain it if I were asked.

As for Silvia, maybe she just wanted to have a secret meeting; we used to have them to draw up plans for the 'Silvi-Chris explosive team' and achieve our goal of capture.

However, this time it was her who took the initiative to organize it, for the first time.

I was surprised, considering that we hadn't talked about it again since the day we argued and she told me she wouldn't help me anymore. In spite of that, we continued talking normally, leaving that issue aside.

Just as Silvia was about to enter the room, the person who was creating so much doubt walked up to the front and greeted us.

"Hi, Chris. Hi, Silvia."

"Hi."

"H-hello... ॐ\_ॐ"

I responded without changing my expression and Silvia greeted that person as well. It took her a moment to react, but the confusion was also reflected on her face as she processed what she had just

seen, as she walked in behind that person, looking confused and doubtful, as if she wanted to go back and ask me if she was seeing right or if her glasses were malfunctioning.

"... ๐\_๐" There were now only two people left outside, Eira and me. She, like everyone else, was looking in the direction of the person with some uncertainty.

"Hey, what's wrong, why are you just standing there? Come in quickly, I'm going to leave you outside."

"๐\_๐.... Hey, that... What the hell?"

"Are you going in or not?" I said to Eira, who also seemed to doubt if she was seeing correctly. I guess, for them, the situation was difficult to approach, so they watched with doubts and questions caught in their throats.

Luckily, I already knew and had no problem accepting that I wasn't imagining it.

"Hey, didn't you see...was it...?"

"Yes, yes it was. What, now you're going to judge person by their preferences?"

"Shut up!!, I was just surprised.... That aside, I just heard you have a secret outing after practice. Are you planning on doing something behind Selene's back?"

"I'm going to leave you out."

"Wait... well, after you talk whatever you talk to those 'cow breasts', could you come talk to me? I have something to tell you."

' Don't call him 'cow breasts' just because you're envious. If she gets mad, she might throw lava at you.'

Well, it wasn't the first time Eira had said that to Silvia, even to her face. It all started some time ago, when Silvia inadvertently tripped and hit Eira with her colossal masses.

The nervous Silvia apologised to Eira and the rest of the people present were bewildered by the sudden events, except for me, who burst out laughing, which left me breathless and in abdominal pain when I saw the bewilderment on Eira's face.

In the end, full of embarrassment, she took it out on me who was helplessly on the floor, struggling not to die of laughter, which led her to win in a one-sided fight, but it was so funny that I don't regret it... well, that amusing anecdote aside.

"눈\_눈" 'This was suspicious, very suspicious.'

"Hey, don't make that face! Anyway, I'll be waiting for you behind the magic classrooms. You have to come."

Without giving me a chance to refuse, Eira walked into the classroom. She was definitely planning something, and she looked nervous.

'Could it be that she finally found the guts to kill me for real? I couldn't help but think the worst, so I vowed to take Selene with me to stop her and expose her. Maybe then Selene will understand that Eira can't belong in my harem.

#### Chapter 158: Blessings

Recently, in the meetings, 'people gathered for the same purpose', Selene insisted that I consider Eira as a candidate, and for some reason she had the support of the rest, in the end I could not refuse and I accepted with the condition that Eira agreed firts, which I know will not happen.

Integrating her into my harem would only bring problems and she would most likely seek to take my life when she found out a lot of things, but I can't refuse to my little angel's request either; so unless she asked me to, I wouldn't integrate her to my harem, it was an easy solution to Selene's insistence.

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After thinking for a moment about Eira's intentions I entered the classroom, and an uncomfortable silence took over the atmosphere was hovering in the Air.

"ໂ\_ໂ" (x8).

by this point everyone noticed that little different detail, and no one knew how to approach the situation, except Alice, who talked to that person normally,

' maybe she's glad she's not the only one with changes?'

Thinking it best not to say anything, I walked to the front and began.

"Well, there will be no lessons today. We'll just see if we are blessed by any gods. Depending on that, we'll change the dynamic a bit, okay?"

"Yes,"

they all responded in unison, like good students accustomed to my lessons, finally turning their attention away from the problem.

It didn't seem that anyone was reluctant to reveal their blessing, not to mention William, whose blessing everyone already knew, or Elena and Auran, who I had previously told to simply say they didn't possess one.

I no longer cared to say I was blessed by the goddess of purity; equally, I used it as an excuse not to enter the temple with my Chris identity.

I don't know how the goddess see things or the one who watches over me, but probably the actions I perform as Christian overlap with Seraphina's identity for they.

Thanks to Protection of lust , I cover up everything I don't want them to see, and one thing I definitely don't want them to discover is my dual identity and my legacy.

The protection of lust will cover me according to my desires and will, like putting a fake video on the monitors in the surveillance room leaving them completely unaware of what is really going on.

I wasn't afraid to say that I had a blessing of since, I had the most complete blessing, even then I could say, for example, that "Chris" only received the ability to purify.

while "Seraphina" got the ability to be immune to curses and poisons, both of which are in themselves low rank blessings of the goddess and I can use them all.

In fact, I have not tapped into the full potential of my blessing and could do much more. I remember someone who knew my alternate self and who in the future I will meet.

who had the ability to see the purity in people's souls and purify it further so that they could unlock their latent talent and enhance the existing one, thanks to that my alternate self learned to do the same and learned the trick of how to use it.

lately I am concentrating on understanding that aspect of my blessing, which without the guidance of memories would take me years to master, on my own or until I meet that person.

Anyway, leaving that aside, I started to check the blessings of the group.

"Well, I'll be the last one. Let's start with ... let's see, you, Mike, you seem anxious."

"Yes!!!, I was blessed, and listen well, and don't be surprised: it was the god of incandescent flame! Isn't that great?"

Like anyone born without a blessing, Mike was thrilled to be recognized by a divine being, no matter what it was.

"Pfff." Ban sneered at Mike as if it was no big deal what he was bragging about.

"Hey, you idiot! You've been bothering me for a while now. Let's see, what god blessed you?"

"You idiot! Listen well: I was blessed by the god of stormy winds,"

Ban said boastfully as he adjusted his glasses. Well, in a sense, he has reason to be prouder than Mike. In this realm, the god of storm winds is only below the three main gods in importance.

He is in the category of the most revered secondary gods, along with the god of metal and the god of plants. Although, for me, in general, the gods that blessed Mike and Ban are in the same lower middle category, like the god of inner lightning, below gods like the god of plants, wind or fire, who dominate their respective elements.

Anyway, categorization is defined by the realm, since the gods don't care much about how mortals categorize it unless they are in their own territory.

I watched as the idiot two started fighting, uselessly claiming their blessing was more useful or whatnot, I decided to ignore them and ask the next one

"Okay, Lys, you're next. Tell me, which god were you blessed by?"

"Huh? Chris, how are you so sure I was blessed?"

"Well, if those two idiots could, so could you. If not, I'll start a holy war for you."

"I'd like to be told something like that too~," Alice muttered as she heard what I said.

'Alice Stop!!!, don't say it out loud or you might arouse suspicion. Look, poor Alexander is taking notes.'

I promised myself to say more cheesy compliments later to Alice, pretending not to hear her and acting like it was nothing.

"Come on, Chris, stop saying embarrassing things; besides, that might be blasphemy. Well, this... the v-truth is, I was blessed by the god of inner lightning."

"What!"

Everyone, including me, was shocked. Leaving aside how she acted embarrassed, the rest were probably impressed because she was blessed by one of The Realm's main gods. But to me, however, the rank of that god was no different than Mike and Ban.

What surprised me was that she had been blessed by the god of the swift winds in the line of my alternate self, even though that was almost a year later today.

I wondered if this god would be better for her than the previous one, because Lys, despite being a pure warrior, has an affinity for wind. She is a rare case, as those with affinity usually have a talent for growing mana, but she did not, and was wasting the ability.

Technically, it was the same in my case before I fully inherited the Legacy, I had two innate affinities but no growth talent, but I opened the way by relying on the high level of the 'art of lust', growing in strength.

She on the other hand could barely improve her attacks with her scarce mana. Therefore, her knowledge of runes, which further improve efficiency, was crucial for her.

If she thought about it, this blessing was the one that suited her best between the two, as the blessings of this god are usually useful for pure warriors, as they strengthen the body without the need for mana.

Although it has nothing to do with her affinity, the god can grant her an affinity ability if she becomes his agent afterward.

It was more efficient for her than the blessing of the god of swift winds, whose power was wasted on someone like Lys, who could not make the most of it.

'Yes, I think this blessing suits her better than the one of the swift winds. Even if it didn't, with what I have planned, I can change his blessing later.'

After the surprise and congratulations from the group for being blessed by an important god, we continued.

"I was blessed by the god of metal,"

Ivan said. There wasn't much reaction from the group, or from me, because I knew this was coming, and it stayed the same, the rest saw it as a blessing on the same level as Ban, and did not take it too seriously after the impact of Lys., even though it's technically the strongest blessing so far among those present.

But well, so far, they've all grown up in that realm, and for them the hierarchy is as depicted in the books.

Next were Elena and Auran(Aurora), who said they did not receive blessings. The group consoled them and told them that maybe next time.

I had to arrange that they had to hide their blessings, since, both being so talented, not even having the blessing could generate suspicion from the surrounding people. although I already started with the preparations to deal with this problems

The following was Alice, whom I told that now it was okay to say hers because now she would stand out more for not having it than for having it, and said she had the one from the plant god blessing . But I warned her to hide the agent thing. Like Ivan, no one was very surprised. Alexander, for his part, had that of the god of solid rock.

The twins, who were safe, again received the blessings of the tides (Selene) and frost (Eira). In fact, Selene was now so talented that she was afraid another goddess would take her.

I wanted them to be blessed specifically by this pair of gods because they are one of the few twin gods, and they are one of the few that, when they become agents, bestow an (EX) ability that fit the twins like a glove.

So I told Selene to go straight to the tide goddess statue and take Eira to the frost one.

I looked at Selene's condition and she didn't turn into an agent, pitifully, and I assumed Eira didn't either.

So far so normal, nothing out of the ordinary. The only variation so far was Lys and Alice, who received their blessing much earlier, plus Mike and Ban. Only Silvia was missing, who should be blessed by the magma god....

"I-I was blessed by the s-sun god."

"Uh... What, the sun god?, Not the god of magma?...haaa....how troublesome..."

"?"

When Silvia said something different from what I expected, I was more surprised than the rest, who also didn't consider this god very important. In fact, I was surprised that there was a temple of him in this realm.

The fact that he was a powerful god could be problematic for me. That he is such a powerful god that he is on par with the god of light or the goddess of purity, maybe more so.

I had to be cautious. I had to make arrangements, especially since this was Silvia. This blessing caught me off guard, but it was still manageable. Now I was the one who wanted to talk to her and make arrangements.

Chapter 159: Aurora Luminaris

"Well, no one has become an agent or received an oracle, have they?"

"No" (X12).

Hum, I figured, since I didn't see any visible changes in anyone's eyes or hair. It was a pity, as they could have progressed faster. But well, we're keeping a good pace, and I'd even say we're far surpassing the standard of this realm for people of our age and strength.

"Oh, that's right, I forgot, I was blessed by the goddess of purity. Well, that's all for today. . ."

"Bullshit!"

"Oh, Chris, that's amazing. With you we have the trinity of the kingdom."

"Well, he was so freakishly strong I'm not surprised."

"True, I swore he would also be blessed by the god of light. That would be a historic event."

"I recommend that you take a week's break to self-evaluate and understand what you received. Now that you are blessed, the academy will allow it. I'll do it." I took the opportunity to advise them as it was a good opportunity.

"hey don't ignore me!!!"

"It's true that's a good idea. I still don't know what my blessing does."

"sounds reasonable, they say blessings are important in a fight, it's better to concentrate and know what they do."

"True..."

"we have yet to find out what our blessings do. If they find out anything, we'll discuss it after next week," For now I'm going to ignore that voice that seems to be looking for a fight, luckily the rest were reasonable and followed my advice.

I had some plans to make the next week, and now, if everyone is missing, it wouldn't be so suspicious for me to be missing along with Seraphian, as I will possibly need my doppelgänger.

I even plan to convince Cordelia to miss, the more people the better, it was to cover my absence. although truly, for them it was better to take their time to discover their blessings.

without my legacy and eyes of lust, for the boys to understand their own state is difficult, unless by trial and error. Guessing what the blessing they received does requires experimentation.

They only know they were blessed because there was an artifact outside the temple that indicated whether they had received a blessing and the god they received it from, and that was it.

What they could do with it, they had to learn instinctively, as well as the limits and everything regarding this blessing.

Whether by good or bad luck, I can't see the status window of most everyone here, so I can't help them with that, apart from the girls in my harem, who I will definitely help, later...

As everyone was about to leave, an impertinent voice echoed.

"Hey, are you guys going to overlook that obvious problem until the end? How can you just walk away and ignore it?" said Eira.

'Haaah... Although I warned you before so that you wouldn't make a big deal out of this issue. Now , I have nothing left to do but bring it up.'

"Tch, so you couldn't contain your curiosity could you. Well, Auran, as you can see Eira couldn't hold back, so could you explain to us why you look so different, to satiate 'her' curiosity?"

"you bastard!!!, You were the one who was curious...."

The reason why doubts were floating around for a while now was because Auran came dressed as a girl, wearing a female uniform and all, making people who finally noticed this little detail question if they were hallucinating like me, or if their friend had certain preferences, or if from the beginning he really was a girl.

No one dared to make the first move for fear of making a mistake or approaching him wrong, until the reckless Eira brought up the subject abruptly.

Considering that, in the morning, before entering the temple, when I gave him my mystery potion and he was still dressed as a boy, I was also surprised by this change, to the point that I thought that stress was affecting me and seeing things that were not.

I knew Auran or rather Aurora was a girl. But the truth is I was a bit curious as to the reason for the sudden, partial change. Because Even though she looked like a girl now, she was still in disguise.

She was basically the female version of Auran, and if I had to say, also the plain and degraded version of her true appearance.

It was as if she had purposely made her face normal, taking away everything that made her supremely beautiful, causing her to be at the bottom of the ranking of beautiful women in this room.

Although she was still above the general average, here she was normal, falling behind even Silvia, who still had the huge glasses and the abundant bangs covering her face.

'Well, Silvia has the quality of having points added for her great overall attributes rather than her looks,...hemm, Silvia if you heard this i didn't mean it'.

A bad thought escaped me that I would get in trouble if Silvia listened to him., luckily silvia didn't seem to have her attention on me.

..

Everyone waited expectantly for his answer. I could see the men in the group, excluding William, betting. Mike and Ivan were betting that he was cross-dressing, and that he had awakened a peculiar new fetish, and Ban and Alexander were betting that it was always a woman.

I stepped up and joined in, betting like Ban and Alexander. I already knew the answer, so it was easy money for me.

"Well, guys, there's something I've always wanted to tell you. The truth is, I'm a girl."

'Yeah, easy money!' I thought that would be her entire confession, but for some reason she continued.

"My real name is Aurora Luminaris and I'm a princess of this kingdom."

I was surprised that she started to come clean even more.

All around seemed stunned, not knowing how to act. Well, except Alice, Elena and Selene, who already knew, and me, obviously. But, for the sake of things, I acted surprised.

"u( ° Д ° )" Yeah, I think that did it." I finally finished my surprised face and turned to Eira and said:

"See, that's what you wanted to hear, are you satisfied? Now you know Auran or rather Aurora is a princess with peculiar tastes, so stop being so curious."

"Hey! I had circumstances," I heard Aurora complain about my comment. But since I had the moral superiority, I concentrated on annoying Eira. It's never enough to pay back all the trouble she causes me daily when I'm Chris.

"You piece of shit, I wasn't referring to Auran's self-centered tastes. "

"Like I said, let me explain why, I..." Again Aurora tried to defend herself, but none of us paid any attention to her.

"I meant the swill you said, how the hell could you lie saying you were blessed by the goddess of purity? You corrupt piece of shit."

"Huh!?!?, who you callin' a corrupt piece of shit, you Anger problem midget I'm gonna throw a purification on you so hard you're gonna cease to exist, you little mass of leggy evil."

"Now you son of a bitch!"

"Heh, come at me, you flat-chested midget. You think I'm afraid of someone who's now only good for shaved ice?"

"Grrr!"

Again I engaged in a battle for supremacy with Eira. Not forgetting the purifications, hoping to purge her and rid her of all evil, I also hoped to release another aspect that my blessing potentially had.

Purging Eira was, after all, my main objective, rather than believing that she has no problem, I believe it is that I have not yet used my blessing correctly, which is why I still cannot purify her.

...

Well, after my fight with Eira - which by the way, I've been on a roll lately, beating her five times in a row - a lot of questions rained down on Aurora, which she answered calmly, giving consistent answers to each of them

Half of them were lies, like she did it because, as a princess, she would draw less attention and she felt comfortable like that, among other things. That's understandable.

If she said she changed her gender so she wouldn't draw attention to herself for being a spy who aided in terrorism, it would be too much. But the reason she went back to being a woman was, surprisingly, the truth.

When she explained the reason, it was so silly and, how to say it?... 'very normal'. Apparently, her family, the royal family, realized she was cross-dressing and ordered her to go back to being a woman. They took advantage of the fact that she was supposedly "sick" during the exam and called her to the palace the next day.

Lately I only had in mind my encounter with the goddess, and I had forgotten to ask her before what had happened, but considering that on her head I see the two artifacts in the form of a hair accessory that I gave her some time ago, I thought I knew the answer.

As far as my alternate self knew, she remained well hidden until the assassination attempt, which, by the way, occurred about a month after today.

But I guess, now that she belongs to our group, which William is in, she came to the attention of many important people who could easily trace her true identity.

Eventually, this reached the ears of her father, the king, who sent a messenger to summon her and scold her for her actions, which, according to him, damaged the integrity of the royal family. Oddly enough, they just thought she had disguised herself or something.

I heard Aurora say that her father, the king, asked her to stop disguising herself and return to her female state, which is her current one. The king didn't even notice that she was still in disguise.

Although Aurora did not explicitly say so, I gathered that she had hidden her true appearance even before she entered the academy, ever since she lived in the palace. She used this simpler appearance to conceal her hulking beauty.

That's why, even in disguise, no one noticed. I assumed the poor thing was using her blessing or other methods to disguise herself even before she started human puberty, where her half-demon blood of the Krixis would begin to enhance her beauty to the point of being more harmful than beneficial. Perhaps it was thanks to the help of her mother, who at that time was not yet faking her death.

But, even with her plain appearance, it seemed that the king saw this as an opportunity. Since he was spending time with William, it was better if he did so as a woman, thus creating the possibility of a natural pairing. Although he didn't seem to have much hope, it was clearly just to get more pieces under his control.

That's what I could deduce. Since Aurora is illegitimate and virtually unknown, probably, even if they had discovered her earlier, they wouldn't have forced her into anything and let her do whatever she wanted at the academy. The main factor that led to this is probably that she interacted with William and belonged to his group of friends.

...

Chapter 160: He wants me to have a child with you

After Aurora's confession, everyone went their own way. I planned to finish quickly to go to my room, so, without delay, I met with Silvia in a secluded place away from the training camp where no one would see us and interrupt us.

I didn't think it would take long because luckily, since I had in my possession what I needed to deal with his blessing the that pesky god.

But, out of curiosity, I first talked about what I assumed was originally the reason for this meeting.

"Well, Silvia, what's the matter, are you finally going to be honest, do you want me to help you create an opportunity with William?"

"Haah... No, I didn't come to talk about that. It's about my blessing."

"Tch... Well, actually, I wanted to talk to you about that too."

I thought I would finally break through that annoying shyness, but my hopes were betrayed. Well, this blessing issue was now more important.

"You see, I think I became an a-agent. N-not only do I have his protection, he also gave me a p-powerful ability as the books said, I was also summoned to his..."

"Shit!" That was beyond my expectations. I had to act quickly. The situation could become dangerous, with every second, I looked at my status and indeed the protection, I was at rank (A), it meant that there was nothing divine nearby nor any gods or minions of these were paying attention to us

The situation was worse than I thought. Silvia was a damn agent. I don't know why such a big change in events, but I had to be quick. From my storage I quickly pulled out a bottle.

"Wait, Chris, what are you doing? Suddenly I just wanted to... Glup, glup, glup..."

I forced Silvia to swallow the potion. For some reason I felt déjà vu, but this was more urgent, because unlike William, Silvia had an skill dangerous.

My Lust Protection is an ability that can be extended to others. The problem is that, besides the superficial protection that the people around me get, there is only one way to truly be under their influence at maximum capacity: to have part of me inside them.

How is this achieved? Simply by using my blood, sweat, seed, hair, or any part of my being. The more of it the better. What I can most easily generate in large quantities, to the point of being wasted, is..... well, my seed.

I found that this one is so potent that a single vial of potion is enough to grant protection at maximum yield. In the information given by the legacy , it said that regardless of the part of me that remains it should be supplied continuously and in large quantities, but my seed does not seem to follow this logic.

Inside the vial of mystery potions, although the main base is my seed, it also contains my blood and other ingredients designed to disguise its true origin.

Sometimes, I used to give them to Aurora to stabilize her demonic side. Besides, the one I initially gave her one to cut her demonic contracts, as that was the only way to help her other than asking for intervention from Quetesh, who was uncooperative.

As long as people are under my strongest protection, I can control any connection they have from contracts to, patronage, even if I don't handle the spear function correctly.

After all, the legacy skills, the spear and the Art of Lust are a set that work in harmony.

In fact, this very day in the morning I gave Aurora a potion so that she would not attract the attention of any gods when she entered the temple. Elena, on the other hand, did not need it, as she recharges my blessing daily.

For Elena's case even if she were to suddenly stop doing so, she could be covered by my protection for months or even years, because of how impregnated she is with my essence... ehem, I mean love.

My protection works against anything divine, but not with Silvia, who is human. If she with her ability were to perceive something wrong, the divine assistants or the same god who blessed her would have access to her memories and could see what she saw, causing me problems, especially if it is the sun god.

The gods cannot see or detect the existence of the 14 legacies due to inherent protections, but they know they exist. The only thing they could use are small details or inconsistencies in the memories of their blessed ones.

However, this is also unreliable, as memories are often fragile and people can alter or misremember them.

For this reason, the gods prefer to observe the past, present and future from a divine point of view, without relying on memories directly, but those who are looking for legacies know that it is one of the few methods to find them.

But, if someone is completely under my protection, even the memories that a god can obtain from that person will be distorted, which prevents compromising information from being discovered.

I know that the sun god is one of those who actively seeks out legacy holders or clues about them. The fact that he gave Silvia his blessing did not bode well for me, and even less so when he immediately made her his agent.

People's memories represent a weak point in my ability to protect and Silvia, who can know things without people telling her directly, is dangerous, if it is not completely covered with my Protection. It's not that Silvia can read minds, since, if that were the case, my blessing would block that ability.

Instead, her ability translates intentions into words, Silvia is arguably the worst person to have around if you had a legacy.

Knowing this gap, every time we drank, I would give her a mystery potion so that when she was blessed and turned into an agent, nothing negative would happen as she was continuously supplied with.

The potions I gave her were not as effective since it slowly increased the protection as originally stated in the memoirs. Since they were mainly made with my blood, the reason is because I would not feel comfortable giving her the more potent version made with my seed. But now I am not only forcing her to take one, I am giving her two, to make sure my protection is maximized.

I had taken it easy because I thought that she would be blessed by the lava god, and that it would take some time for her to become an agent, and I thought that by then, even if it was little by little, my protection would be working to the fullest on her by then.

I was careless not to foresee that Silvia would be turned into an agent so soon. The gods are usually more thorough when making someone their agent than when simply bestowing a blessing and they tend to scan memories as well.

I don't know if the effect of the mystery potion, and the few doses I've given her so far was enough to cover everything perfectly, I needed to make sure.

"Okay, now Silvia, you met the sun god, right, what did he tell you, what did he do, did he tell you why he chose you?"

"Bleh, Chris, what did you give me to drink, what was that? More to the point, why did you do it?"

"Silvia, focus on the present. Now tell me what happened and why you called me, was it just to tell me that?"

"You're the one who suddenly makes me drink strange things. I just wanted to tell you that the sun god made me his agent, but he said something strange about you."

"HOLY SHIT! How much did he see? N-no, what did he say? Speak up, Silvia!"

My ass clenched when Silvia mentioned that I was named. I demanded answers as I shook her by the shoulders. Getting the attention of such a powerful god so early was not good at all. I feared how much Silvia knew and how much the god had seen.

I'd rather it was that lava god, loner, not one who has his own mini-faction among the gods.

"Stop shaking me, stop it! Haa... Why are you so upset? He didn't say anything bad. He just mentioned that you looked like someone promising, that you 'seemed' to have my destiny intertwined with you, and that we'd go far if we stayed together."

"...."

Wait, that's strange. No god could see a strong destiny in me. At most, a normal one. Unless I consciously wanted it, like with the goddess of purity.

One thing I was intent on, specifically, was for my destiny to look strong in front of the goddess, so I could have her full patronage. The protection basically accommodates what I want at the moment.

If I met the goddess again and wanted to, I could show her such a poor destiny that it would look like I was barely surviving in this world without succeeding.

That was what the information that was planted in me when I received the legacy three years ago told me.

'But it is strange, it is assumed that apart from the goddess of purity, the rest would hardly see anything remarkable in my.... this is very suspicious.'...

"Didn't it say anything else about me or any legacy?"

"Huh? No, he didn't mention any of that.... Why?"

"O, n-nothing, just curious."

Even if he didn't mention anything to Silvia about the legacy, that didn't mean the god didn't know about it. But, for some reason, I felt calmer.

"But he also said things I didn't understand, like that the lines of fate had been destroyed, and that he couldn't see any future accurately. He said it was more like a good feeling. I didn't understand what he meant, but when I came back there was an oracle that..."

"Wait, wait, wait... Fate lines destroyed? No future? What the hell is this?"

A 'feeling' and not fate? Is that what the sun god said? No god, as far as I know, would be guided by something so vague, unless he had no choice, let alone someone like the sun god.

I looked at the inherited memories, but there was nothing on the subject.

I thought the goddess gave me her patrocine because she saw in me a promising future or because I showed her with my protection. But if what Silvia says is true, something happened with destiny and the gods.

They can't see the destiny they always played with? Was it my fault? Was it because my alternate self traveled to the past? Still, to cause such a phenomenon would be too much....

Many things came to my mind. I had to think about it calmly. Maybe I was jumping to conclusions. Maybe it was just something the sun god said without any meaning. Or maybe Silvia misinterpreted it. Still, I have to...

"Chris, hey! Stop losing focus!"

"Oh, sorry. It's just that you said some, umm, interesting things."

"Haa... Well, the truth is, the main reason I called you is because I had what is described in the books as an oracle of said god."

"Uh, well, it's a common thing when you become an agent,"

I got one myself right away, so it shouldn't be such a difficult thing. But Silvia's next words left me frozen.

"The sun god is asking me..... t-to have a c-child w-with yo-you."