

The Noble Lady of Lust

Chapter 16 - Sacrifice for the greater good

I watched as Antony, which was the name of the one I started chasing, increased his speed after drinking a potion. At that moment I felt foolish, as I had already drank the same potion.

My speed was not very fast, but when I saw him drink it, I realized that I was doing something useless and could defeat him with one of my power abuse techniques.

Abuse of Power Technique, third Stance - Do you my job.

At that moment, I passed an accelerating potion to Elena, with whom I did not want to argue any more since I understood that her anger was justified

Besides that since the beginning of this operation she seemed to give me a look as if to warn me, This offended me, as this was necessary to become stronger.

I wasn't fooling around, although I had already told her what I would do, that's why she didn't stop me even though she didn't seem cooperative.

Finally I passed her the potion and, with our developed lovers' telepathy (there is no such thing), I asked her to catch up with Antonio, since she was faster than him and me.

Elena, who was just following me and understood my telepathic message, started chasing him, leaving me behind. I tried to follow as best I could, but couldn't at all.

..

.

"haaa...haaa" 'where did they go'

I realized that I had run to a part of the city that seemed darker and gloomy besides abandoned the atmosphere caused fear and oppression.

As I knew I couldn't catch up with them I walked slowly while recomposing my breathing even so my steps were fast I wanted to get out of there as fast as possible.

clasck

I heard noises and other things coming from the surroundings.

"must be some cats or something"

The more I walked the worse the surroundings got, I was considering going back, but it would be cowardly of me to just wait for Elena to bring Antony, so I kept walking until suddenly I heard a thud coming from an alley.

There is a saying that if you are afraid you have to face it head on.

"Yes, in the end it must be just a cat or some small animal."

I said to myself, I had killed numerous beasts that were two or three times my size I shouldn't be afraid of something like this.

I slowly approached the corner where I had heard the sound and to slowly approach and see what was inside the alleyway.

"my lady?"

"Kyaaaa!!!"

Suddenly Elena was behind me as she put her hand on my shoulder which made me let out a masculine war cry that represented my masculinity....

'Yes, that's what came out of my mouth, it sounded weird because of the echoing surroundings'.

"..."

"ehemm! I can see you managed to catch him you've done an excellent job."

I tried to cover my war cry by changing the subject congratulating her as I watched her hold a bound Antony in her hands.

'Where did you learn that technique?'

I was impressed by Elena's peculiar way of tying me, which was the tortoise shell technique, something I didn't know how to do.

'Later I'll ask her to teach me.'

I thought at the possibilities of this talent that Elena had and had kept to herself until now. But, ignoring all that, I approached the gagged and bound guy and dragged him into the dark alley.

He didn't have his mask on anymore, now that I take a good look at him, he's cute. Or rather he looks like a girl?

In my memories he had a mask, so I didn't know what he looked like. I only knew of his skill and the information he told my alternate self.

Unimportant information, except the fact that he grew up here, which was his perdition at this moment.

'what if'

At that moment I thought of a possibility that is also a common cliché in these cases, so with high expectations and without any hesitation I pulled down his pants to check his gender

"hummm..gmmm!"

Being at lunch he tried to resist, but my impulse and expectations were more internal in the end I ripped his pants off destroying them in the process

"haaaa...haaaa let's see"

I was already almost sure of my hypothesis and my breathing was agitated from struggling to remove his pants.

"you look like a degenerate about to rape an innocent"

I ignored Elena, after all, I am a beautiful and elegant woman at the moment, so it doesn't count and finally looked at Anthony's crotch.

"Damm!!, if you're a man."

I felt all my expectations shatter as I found out he was indeed a man he was not a tomboy or anything that could potentially join my harem which made me angry.*(unjustifiably so because of expectations he created himself)*

'damn!! why I didn't see that Adam's apple before, it was already getting weird that Elena didn't stop me, she knew, '

Now that i know he is a man i realized the guy was handsome, so handsome it made me jealous as he is even more handsome than the male version i chose as determined.

'That makes what i'm about to do not weigh on my conscience',

so I gave up my doubts and, fueled by jealousy, started to materialize my legacy weapon into a hybrid form between di*k and spear, which was basically a golden long

stick with a golden di*k on its tip, which scared and made Anthony start to fight back, even though he was tied up.

"Come on, don't resist. If you resist it's going to hurt more."

"ggmmmmmm!... uhmmm!!."

he was also gagged, so I couldn't understand what he was saying.

"This isn't pleasant for me either, so I'm going to finish quickly.... Elena, close your eyes, I don't want you to see what's about to happen."

At my warning, Elena closed her eyes without any hesitation. I had already told her what my spear was doing, so she seemed to realize my aim when I pulled it out.

"Sorry, Antony, this is for the greater good." *'this is for cheating me damned'(he never did)*.

I said that, flipped him over and, without any hesitation pointed my spear at him, He could only blame the legacy or whoever was responsible for creating such an absurd condition.

"Mmmmh.... mmmm.... MmmmM!!!"

'Stay still, you're making it worse, humm... I should have used some lubricant..., I'll make a note of that for the future'.

The spear's condition for copying skills was to insert it into the other person's body preferably the back door, whether in men or women it could be other places, but the deeper the better, it could also stab them with the sharp tip causing them wounds.

but I think this is a better method and also faster and more likely to activate the spear ability.

I know this is a legacy that has to do with lust, but his methods are beyond me...

"mmmmmmmh..mmmh!!~♥□"

"Hey!!, what was that at the end!?, You stop making those strange sounds."

with my spear firmly stuck in his back door I wanted to look away from the tragedy in front of me but the sounds of him still gagging kept bothering me.

When I turned to look I saw tears in his eyes as he turned his face in my direction and looked at me with that face that looked like a woman... that's it.

'no what am I thinking it's a man!!!...you stop making that face.'

"gmmmmmmhh...hhmmmg~♥□"

I deflected the thoughts that were starting to form in my head as I inadvertently waved the spear in my hands causing more muffled sounds that I decided to ignore.

"mmhh!!...hhm~"

..

.

Then, after a while of listening to Antony's muffled screams, I could see the skill I wanted appear in my status window, So, I quickly pulled spear out of his back door.

"Mmm!~♥□"

At that moment his resistance ceased and he lay limp on the ground with a questionable expression that made me feel sorry for him.

'On his honor let's think he resisted to the end and the sounds coming out were of him resisting and not something else.'

I decided to keep in me what happened today and for him to keep his masculinity and honor.

I untied him and left him a recovery potion as a last token of respect for his sacrifice, as well as many gold coins and other things in a small space bag, it was enough to change his life after all, I felt a bit guilty.

Giving him a last look and placing a blanket over him to cover the shameful deeds, I silently thanked him for his sacrifice and left the place which looked like a crime scene (*it was*).

After that, since we had nothing to do, I wanted to explore the town looking for interesting things.

I wish Alice was with us, but, unfortunately, after my birthday party, she had to leave with her father, although she promised she would go to the capital with us as soon as she could.

Chapter 17 - Night with Elena> (R18)

Now I know the reason for Elena's anger, I think... or rather it seems that it is due to a little bit that my lustful debauchery that intensified a little bit... yes, a little bit, was too much for her, which has led her to her current state of protest and coldness towards me.

I also remembered that she had already told me that doing so much interfered with her work. And I had told her that her job was to be my servant, in no other sense than, as my servant, she had to take care of me and follow my orders, so it was illogical that it would interfere with her work. but that made her even angrier.

Of course sex was not included in her job, but she could easily spend the whole day doing nothing if I ordered her to and no one would say anything.

Afterwards I apologized, but she was still angry, and today I realized the reason, plus the fact that I tend to get a little carried away... and I tend to leave her a little unconscious sometimes, maybe and just maybe, that would be the reason for her anger, but in the end it was all speculation.

Since then she just gave me her cold stare and made a silent strike and protest. Her cold stare made me shudder, like an automatic response.

Deep down, I like that, even though I've gone all the way to the last base with her, she still throws me cold stares that I had taken a liking to.

'It's her fault, she somehow molded that fetish in me,'

I thought, but I'll never tell her. If she knows I like it, maybe she'll stop doing it.

But the important thing is that we've gone several days without doing it and I'm reaching my limit plus I recently realized another factor I overlooked.

If I'm not counting wrong, it was that time in the month. that all women live in no matter what world they live in, which may have contributed to all of this, something that as a woman I can now understand and also live, even though it is a fantasy world.

Something I never thought I would experience. But that's life and I had to adapt, although now that I have the legacy I am free of that problem.

That may also be one of the reasons why their protest was more intense, maybe it was bad luck, and many factors came together, luckily it seems that the opportunity is coming.

During the trip, I noticed that her mood improved and she even started to follow my requests again. This gave me hope for our reconciliation.

I think now is the time, so I'm going to try to take a chance tonight.

For now, she and I continued to explore and I took her to the best pastry shop in town. She looked at me suspiciously, but I ignored it and continued to enjoy the sweets, watching out of the corner of my eye as Elena savored them as well.

'Eat a lot, don't worry about the calories, we'll burn them off later,' my plan is perfect.

"Huehuehue."

"My Lady, I told you to stop laughing like that, it sounds disgusting."

'Hey, don't insult my laughter.'

"It hurts me that you criticize my pure and well-meaning laughter."

"My lady, every time you laugh like that, it's because you're having perverted thoughts."

'How did you know?' It seems Elena is a tougher opponent than I thought, but I'm still not going to give up easily.

"Hey, Elena, try this candy, it's only available on request and they only make one a day,"

I said pulling out my pre-prepared trap card using ***the first stance of the power abuse techniques***, which was one of my best techniques that came with this body in my new life and I was able to order it even when it wasn't available.

Even with the premium dessert, she didn't stop looking at me suspiciously, but I knew she fell for it the moment her face went slack for a few milliseconds as he tasted it.

'It's already in the bag.'

..

.

In the room we had rented for our stay in this city, wet sounds could be heard echoing in the quiet room where there were only two people.

"Chupss... mmm ~mua... chuupss."

There Elena and I were giving each other an intense kiss, preparing for what was about to happen. I was already in my male form, usually I used to vary which form to take, sometimes as a woman sometimes as a man.

And although I don't say it, Elena's favorite, which was as a futa, it was weird but I had no complaints, but the last time we did it was as a woman so according to our tacit agreement there was my turn as a man.

While Elena was still in her maid outfit, something she had no complaints about.

In this world or at least in this realm the maids' dresses are long and conservative, very different from those in fiction, from my previous life.

In fact, I had a sort of attraction to how conservative they were. The excitement of exploring hidden territory was something I liked in itself.

My right hand was centered on the top and I began to unbutton with mastery the buttons to expose her large breasts and then I could feel them directly.

"nhmm~"

I played with them and moved them as I pleased, making them change and mold to my will. I squeezed them hard and pinched her hard nipples, teasing her and looking for reactions from her.

"hmmmm~ Aaaahh!!~♥□"

I could see Elena's eyes widen due to my unexpected attack that filled her with pleasure. Instinctively She tried to take distance, but I didn't allow it and intensified our kiss that didn't break even with her little struggle.

"suck...mmmm..chupmm~"

The kiss was so long that I felt dizzy, still, I didn't want to give up the sensation that stimulated my whole being.

I continued to tangle my tongue with Elena's which was also intoxicated, either by the environment or by the lack of oxygen.

Her tongue entered my mouth and mine entered hers, our fluids mingling as our tongues entangled in an intense dance that seemed to have no end, or so I felt.

"haaa~...aaaaah~...haaa!~"

Until finally we couldn't take it anymore and parted our lips as we both gasped heavily for oxygen, but after a few breaths we continued.

I hadn't done that for the last few days and my lust was through the roof. Elena, in spite of everything, began to reciprocate.

I could see a glint of desire in her eyes that mirrored mine, as if she was finally allowing herself to succumb to the passion we both shared.

*"chupppmmm chumpp....aaAhh!~ wait **Darling**~ chupm mmmMH!♥□"*

This is something we had come to an agreement on, she felt uncomfortable calling me Phina in my masculine version, so she calls me that when I am totally masculine.

Honestly, Elena didn't want to call me that at the beginning either, but after much negotiation and insistence, I got it and I don't regret it at all.

I know when she starts calling me that or Phina when I am a woman I know she is more than into the situation, I love when she goes soft, the contrast against her normal self, it's too addictive and makes me want to see more of that side of her.

My left hand, which until now only held her back, began to descend and slowly explore the territory hidden under her long skirt.

Without any hesitation, my hand began to massage her ass as I molded and kneaded it without any restraint.

One of my fingers strayed from its path and reached her sensitive parts even over her clothes and began to stimulate her pussy that even with layers of clothes felt the wetness in it.

"hyammhm~♥□"

Because of this Elena wanted to break away from our kiss, but again I prevented her and only made it more intense. The sensations of both my right and left hand overwhelmed Elena, as well as the lack of oxygen due to our long kiss.

"uum....mmu....uhn~♥□"

Whether consciously or not, she put her hands around my neck and she herself began to reciprocate as intensely as I did.

My finger stimulating her pussy got help and together with another one started to stimulate different spots making Elena let out muffled moans from our kiss.

Squelch!...spluchg....slsh!...squs.... schlup!.

"Mmm~"

Watery sounds could be heard in the room originating from different places.

"haaa...AAHH!...hahhh!!~"

We broke apart from our long kiss that caused intoxication in me. I couldn't think clearly at that moment, I was like a beast only guided by instinct.

The only thing on my mind was to feel good and make Elena feel good. I kissed her neck and applied some suction.

"uhnmm~♥□"

Leaving her a little hickey, as I continued down her collarbone and kissing her all the way until I reached the level of her breasts.

The moment I saw those beautiful pink tips, as if hypnotized, I brought my mouth close to one of them and started sucking and sucking on it without any consideration.

"chumpp lero!.... Lick!"

"Ahh!!... ahh... .. no....Ahmm!~"

I sucked and licked it making Elena let out a scream. while I kept attacking her breast sweet spots, she just wrapped her hands around my head while pressing me tighter against her chest as if asking for more, which I obviously didn't refuse.

Chluurp... chu-chu-chluuup... mmm... muah

I continued to suck intensely while my hand massaged and molded the other, occasionally pinching her tip causing reactions in Elena that motivated me even more and increased the flames inside me.

"w-wait, Darling♥□~something is coming~,"

I ignored her request and continued massaging and sucking, even increasing the intensity.

At that moment, I felt Elena's body tense and tremble I felt her breathing quicken, her body was preparing for something bigger.

I knew Elena's body and I knew she was reaching a great limit, and to help her I slipped my hand under her skirt and through all the bars and stimulated her pussy which was extremely wet for this moment.

"nooouu~this, this is mmhaaah, Darling♥□~I'm cumming~~hyaa♥□♥□♥□♥"

Squish!...splish!...Sshhh...

her hands hugged my head tighter, pressing me against her breast. I could hear her racing heartbeat, as well as feel the small convulsions and tremors of her body.

My left hand, which was still exploring her pussy and had two fingers inside her, felt her insides trembling and contracting as she released a large amount of love juices, as she stood on her toes as if to reach for the sky while looking up at the ceiling with cloudy eyes lost in ecstasy .

Elena finally lost her strength in her legs threatening to pull out, but I held her tightly. I felt her trembling and enjoying the residue of her long orgasm.

Chapter 18 - Night with Elena (2) >(R18)

"haaaa... aaah... haaa..."

I could feel Elena's breathing starting to calm down, so I guessed she was ready to continue. Seeing her act like this is such a contrast to our daily lives, causing me to become even more excited.

I turned Elena over and had her rest her hands on the bed, putting her in a doggy position with her ass facing in my direction, hidden by her long skirt that now had wet spots on it.

I held up her skirt and rolled it up, exposing her beautiful legs and pussy, covered by her pretty panties.

I could see high stockings attached with a white garter belt, which turned me on even more. Still, I wanted to make Elena happier, so I held back a little and moved closer.

I put my face in her precious spot and traced her already wet panties with my lips.

"mmm... wait, let me rest a moment longer, mmhm~♥□"

Making her moan, she tried to hold back the moans and ask me to take it easy, but that only turned me on more.

With my right hand I began to stroke another spot further down from where my tongue passed, a bulge that was clearly visible due to the transparency of her love juice soaked panties.

I made circular motions with my hand, concentrating especially on that spot.

"no... that spot... not so hard, Darling, ahh~"

As my tongue moved erratically without a clear target, Elena's scent penetrated deep into me due to the closeness of my nose to her pussy, making me dizzy and intoxicated.

Gaining more momentum, I pushed the panties aside causing my tongue to directly touch her parts.

"aaa~aaahh!!~♥□"

At that moment, wanting to taste something, I activated the Eyes of Lust, which allowed me to see some small pink sparkles.

I knew what they were, so, without thinking, I ran my tongue over those places, making Elena let out louder moans.

Her hands had already given way and the only thing that remained up was her ass. She was clenching the sheets tightly, as if she was supporting something or wanting to hold on to something, while my thumb rubbed her clitoris, causing her to shiver little tremors of continuous orgasms.

I felt her legs tremble and were about to give out, but Elena, being the way she is, did not give in easily and kept standing.

I took it as a challenge and intensified my touches, adding my other hand.

"MMmmmm... MMmmH~♥□"

Even though I was doing my best to hold it in, I could taste it in my mouth as it continued to moisten even more.

I could feel it through my tongue, which by this point was as far inside her as it could go, quivering continuously, which told me she was having little climaxes.

When I felt the contractions getting stronger and something bigger was coming, I stopped. Elena turned her face away, her eyes were messy and cloudy, filled with a silent complaint that spoke of her unfulfilled desire and her need for more

Before she said anything, without changing the position she was in, I inserted my big, veiny friend, who looked like he was about to explode and wanted relief. He had been on the edge for a while now.

The only thing that stopped me was giving enough pleasure to Elena, which was also giving me great pleasure, but I needed stronger stimulation.

"AaaahhHH!!~♥□♥□"

Causing a cry of surprise and pleasure due to my abrupt interruption, at that moment her legs, which had been hesitating for a long time, finally lost strength.

But I grabbed her by the waist, preventing her from slipping out of my grasp. I felt her insides squeezing me tightly as she convulsed.

Elena was having a huge orgasm due to my sudden introduction. The stimulation was too much.

"ughh"

'Oh! no,' at that moment I felt the fire I had built up these past few days rush out of me, filling Elena's insides.

I felt my seed pass heavily through my urethra, working its way to the tip.

It was so thick that it took a moment to come out. I felt my soul come out of me along with my seed, painting Elena's insides.

"oh!?!?!,,mnaha hot mnaaaH!!~♥□♥□♥□♥"

Psshh!... Splish...Squelch!

It was so sudden and Elena began to have an even stronger orgasm, and she began to convulse, and release even more love juices.

For some reason beyond my knowledge, it had thickened enough to make it hard to come out, but that itself also caused great lasting pleasure in me.

At the moment I felt I reached heaven, but immediately after I fell into guilt hell or as I tell it wise mode and realized what I had done.

'Shit, I ejaculated prematurely.'

I hadn't even pumped once and I had already cum. My pride couldn't allow this to happen, so, mustering all my will and lust, I didn't allow my friend to go flaccid.

"Uuugggh yes, come on!" with a gutsy scream, I felt how my friend didn't lose his strength and kept my pride intact.

"mmm~mmm~mnhg~ nnmhgn"

I hadn't noticed, but Elena had her face buried in the sheets, so my new attack all she did was let out soft moans.

From experience, I knew that women didn't really need a break after an orgasm, at most just to catch their breath. although her vagina is probably very sensitive right now.

Still, without hesitation, I moved my waist with movements that steadily increased in intensity.

Plap..slap....plpsshhh... slrrrrpp!...

"mmhhnn~♥□....mmuuhnm~♥□....mmmnhn~♥□"

The hip movements came and went constantly while Elena continued to moan softly.

I took one of her breasts in my hands and began to fondle it without stopping, increasing the intensity of the strokes.

I moved closer to her and ran my tongue down her back, uncovered because her maid's outfit fell down to her waist, leaving the top uncovered.

I licked all the way up to her neck as I put suction with my mouth again, leaving another of my marks all over her. But I didn't stop and licked the back of her ear as well.

"mmm~♥□"

She still had her face buried in the sheets, so all I could get from her were soft muffled moans.

I kept pumping for a long time to prove that I was not a premature ejaculator, bringing mine and Elena's ecstasy to the highest.

"Darling, *be gentle, aaah~.*"

She finally lifted her head from the sheets, and even though she told me that, my hips didn't slow down. It felt too good.

I felt her squeezing me and I was having little orgasms that stimulated me even more and I couldn't stop.

spluchg...squelchh...squilchl.

The watery sounds were clear from my earlier crash, as were Elena's constant little orgasms, which were accompanied by love juices. I straightened up again and pulled Elena's buttocks apart.

"wait.... **nooo!!!**"

Giving a great view of her small, pink, puckered anus, but what got my attention the most was that I could see how my Shenlong was coming in and out of her clearly, while watching different liquids come out after each pumping, either from my previous cum or from Elena's love juice.

That further ignited my desire.

"Uhm, sorry, Elena, bear with me a little. This feels good."

I just couldn't stop, it felt good. I leaned forward again, joining my body even more with Elena.

Muah...chu!...Muah!...

I kissed her neck and licked her ear and with both my hands I was molding and massaging her breasts. We were at the peak of passion. Nothing could stop us now.

"mnggh!... ahh!~ mnggh!!~"

Elena, who despite her words was letting out moans of pleasure, was not helping. We both swayed in that position until I changed position.

I straightened up and took one of her legs and held it up, leaving her with only one leg to lean on. Elena was flexible, so her legs made a perfect Split vertical, giving me a distinct feeling of pleasure.

"aahh!!.... nhgm~ nooo! it's embarrassing."

Due to the new position, her legs totally open left everything exposed, but it didn't matter since we were the only ones here, plus I noticed that her stockings are also soaked from the large amount of juices we were releasing

¡Plssshhhh!... ¡plssshhhh!... ¡slkktkk!

"feels good ~mmmmmmh haaa~♥□"

I felt Elena was also reaching the height of pleasure with me as our bodies frantically collided.

I felt myself slowly reaching my limit again, but at no point did I want to stop. I just hugged Elena's thigh tighter.

¡!plpsshhh!... slrrrpp!... ¡plssshhhh!... ¡slkktkk!

The sounds of clashing flesh wouldn't stop. The atmosphere was congested with the smell of sex; anyone walking in at this time would realize just by smelling the room what was going on.

Sweat was pouring out of me and Elena, further adding to the intoxicating atmosphere that was only increasing by the second.

Chapter 19 - Night with Elena (3)> (R18)

I felt something forming in my abdomen again; I felt the moment was coming.

"Elena, I'm going to come."

"Mmm~ me too~."

As soon as she said that, I felt her squeezing me even tighter, which caused my limit to break. At that moment, I held her leg as if my life depended on it.

The intensity was so strong that I felt like I might die again.

I don't know where I heard it, but it was said that excitement can reach its highest limit at death's door. That's what I felt at this moment, but I just couldn't stop.

I felt my thick, abundant essence begin to well up and with one last push, I reached deep inside Elena, as if I was fulfilling the primordial purpose of every living being before they die.

"Here it is!!!aouuuuhh!!!" I gave it all of me (*you gave it all of you and for that I admire you*).

"AaaaaaaAAhhhh!!!~~~♥□♥□♥□♥"

At that moment, I released a large amount of liquid deep inside her, painting her insides white. I couldn't control myself.

As I filled her, my hips kept pumping. As more thick seed came out of the tip of my dick, I began to fill it to overflowing.

"AaaaAA~♥□."

Elena was having a big, long climax, and I was feeling it as I made sure to fully paint her insides and mark her.

Her legs had long since given way, and the only reason she hadn't fallen was because I held her. But even I reached my limit. I let go of her leg, which had been up all this time.

As I myself lost strength, causing us both to fall onto the bed still connected and enjoying orgasms. Our climax lasted for a while until we both felt satisfied.

My weight was on her, but she still managed to shake her head and look sideways at me as if asking me for a kiss, to which without any hesitation I accepted.

"Mua

... Chup"

Plup .

At that moment, my dick, who lost hardness, came out of her pussy due to the large amount of different liquids, making a funny sound that for some reason I wanted to repeat.

And it seems I didn't have to wait long, because not long after, due to the kiss and the heat of our bodies, it regained hardness.

Before Elena could say anything, I rolled over and changed our positions, this time with her on top of me (cowgirl).

I knew she didn't have much strength after having such an intense climax, I on the other hand with renewed vigor, grabbed her hips and positioned her to continue.

Her body, soft due to the previous climaxes, allowed me to handle her at my whim.

"W-wait, Darling, let me rest for a mome...aaaaaAA~♥□."

Still in her maid outfit, I put my friend back in her pussy and started pumping upward.

Slap!... ¡plsshhhh!... slap!....thhhmmmp!.

"Haaa~... aaah~ mmm~♥□."

Running out of strength, Elena fell on top of me. I could hear her hoarse breathing tickling my ears as my hips kept pumping.

only a little unconscious movement was coming from her but it was synchronized and created a harmony of movements that made us feel as if we were together.

"Mmm... yes... ahh~♥□"

"eyy!!"

Elena's moans were soft but steady; I knew she was a little tired, so I made sure to go gently. That's what I had said, but it seems that even in this life the bottom acts on its own, independent of what I desire.

Slap... thhhmmmp... plpshhhh

My hips, being instructed by my friend, did nothing but increase the constancy of the pumping, causing Elena to even go so far as to bite my ear.

Which hurt; I had no doubt blood was coming out right now, but that didn't stop my friend from continuing to pump in and out of Elena.

"Mmpfff...muah,"

Fearing that something worse would happen, I directed her mouth towards mine. In that brief moment I could see how her eyes were hazy, as well as a blank stare, as drool dribbled out of her sloppy mouth, something I would never allow her to see if we weren't in this situation.

I directed her lips to mine and, as if by instinct, she reciprocated. One thing I realized is that long kisses with Elena make me dizzy and intoxicated.

Mmmmm... nnmhh...Mmpfff... mmmmuuaahh .~

My hips kept thrusting upward as if my life depended on it, as my tongue and Elena's connected.

Suck.... suck... mua...chups!

My two hands held her tightly in an embrace, preventing her from separating from me. She did the same with my head, We continued at that, taking brief pauses to catch our breath from time to time.

¡Slurrppp!...Plap... ¡skkkssh!...slap....¡shlkshhh...Slap!...

The sound of flesh colliding with flesh pervaded the room and Elena's soft moans, made louder at times by small consecutive orgasms she was having.

As, even now Elena's lower half was still wearing her maid's dress, I couldn't see what was going on because it covered our lower half.

But my lower part felt like I was in a sauna with a humid atmosphere. The watery sounds that formed due to our fluids only left to the imagination whatever was going on in there.

What I could tell was that the pleasure didn't stop, and it should be a mess.

Even her skirt felt heavy because of how wet it was from so much juice, but neither Elena nor I had room to pay attention to that.

I just kept going. Long ago everything felt cloudy and blurry, I was just moving my hips on instinct, wildly and without any consideration.

But at that moment I felt I was about to release another load. In my arms I squeezed Elena tightly as I pumped hard upward.

"There it goes again, take it all, ohhhh!"

Gush... Spurt!...Splurt...!

"no, no,mmnnhnmhh!!~♥□♥□♥."

"Psshht!!.. squish!!."

That was all I heard from Elena, but at that moment I had no margin to pay attention to her. I just hugged her as tight as I could while tensing up and releasing everything without any restraint.

I felt my seed make its way and explode like a volcano deep inside her womb, again making sure to mark every inner corner of Elena. My ecstasy was at its peak.

My eyes were closed, but I still felt intoxicated and dizzy. My hips didn't need my approval to move, so they continued as if I were an independent being.

This time, I felt like I planted my thick seed in her for minutes. It just kept coming out. I didn't know how it was biologically possible, but for starters, my original body is that of a woman, so to hell with logic.

"!aah~♥!"

Elena had small convulsions as she buried her face in my chest and her body trembled a little violently, and I felt her vagina have strong convulsions, squeezing even more of my seed that kept coming out.

My orgasm felt long and pleasurable. I didn't know how much I had released, but I felt fluid running down my waist. I didn't know what it was, but neither I nor Elena cared.

'mmh? Now that I get a good look at her.'

Elena had finally calmed down and I had gotten everything out, but when I looked up to kiss her, I noticed her eyes were rolling as her mouth was a little slack and with saliva coming out her hair which was always neatly combed at some point had come loose overall she looked like a mess.

She had an **Ahegao** face that I didn't think was possible in real life and it made a strong impression on me.

That made me excited once again, but when I saw that even though I was shaking her she didn't react, I realized I had overdone it and I was screwed.

'She's going to kill me.' (at that moment felt the real terror).

Elena had passed out and I had no doubt that tomorrow I would have a face-to-face encounter with George, which caused my excitement to die down.

Following my survival instincts, I began to fix everything in the hope that Elena would not remember what happened and to avoid my encounter with George ***my life depended on it.***

Chapter 20 - Christian Lionheart

The next day, I woke up very sleepy, but remembering everything that happened yesterday, which felt like it was a dream....

'Wait, was it?' I immediately check my pants for the facts and realize that I didn't make that horrible mistake of mistaking reality for a dream (*wet dreams*) ...

'Wait, I'm a woman, I need a more thorough check.' I immediately began to check myself more thoroughly, fearing the worst.

"my lady, I see you are as insatiable as ever."

"uwaaa!!"

The sudden voice startled me and I immediately realized I was not alone in the room and turned my face towards the source of the voice who was looking at me with coldness and contempt for doing that so early in the morning, which made me shudder.

'wait Elena it's a misunderstanding'

I didn't know what to say at this point my hands were still in my crotch and I didn't know how to explain the situation.

I also remembered what happened yesterday at the end, if it was true then I should be thinking about what to say instead of checking if I had wet dreams or not, slowly and naturally I pulled my hands out and started to speak as natural as possible.

"G-good morning Elena, how did you wake up, did something happen or do you have any discomfort from yesterday?"

I was awake now and I knew what happened yesterday was real, so I tried to test the waters with Elena.

"Why should I feel any discomfort about yesterday, did something bad happen...눈_눈"

'Yessss, she doesn't remember. At last luck is on my side.'

However, I couldn't avoid her look of suspicion. In fact, I cleaned everything thoroughly and even washed her uniform, something that as a master I should never do, but screw it, my life was at stake.

I even bathed her and cleaned her thoroughly, as my fear was so great that at no time did I become aroused again.

Fearing to wake her up and face a tragedy, I made sure there was no evidence left. Luckily, everything went perfectly.

"It's nothing..., I just think that, now except when we're intimate, you don't stop being formal, you used to do it even when we were alone, don't you think it's a step backwards' ".

"...(¬_¬)."

'Hey, say something.'

Honestly, having such a feminine name like Seraphina, I wasn't left with many alternatives on what to call me and I didn't want to use my name from my previous life.

In fact, I already had a name for my male version, but to those close to me with my normal appearance I simply settled for Phina.

Although it's still very feminine, once you get used to it there's no problem.

What I don't understand is Elena, who even though she says it easily when we have sex, she doesn't do it outside of it and still calls me **'my lady'**.

I don't like that she is still formal, and I want her to call Phina. Curiously, I had managed to get hto be informal while we were alone, but since we started our relationship, she only does it whenever we are intimate, which I don't understand.

She always says something about keeping private life separate from work, but I'm sure no maid in this world would cast cold glances at her master or insult her directly or indirectly.

While I accept that I sometimes bring it on myself, my point is that I don't fully understand Elena, and the memories of my alternate self don't help either.

It seems that even as a woman I can't understand women thoroughly, so I just gave up and accepted that she would call me whatever she wanted and whenever she wanted.

The only reason I brought it up was to divert the conversation away from what happened yesterday, but it was still worth a try, who knows if she might change her mind.

"My lady, Mistress Victoria reported that in one hour we will be leaving for the capital without any more stops."

'Hey!, Elena change the subject haah~.... well I wasn't expecting anything.'

Well, whatever. Looks like it's time to start academy. Honestly, according to the plan, this is going to be the calmest and quietest time I'll have, not counting the past three years.

I can already see myself surrounded by girls in a romantic comedy setting... of course, with the harem genre included.

'Hueheuhueh... Hey!!, Elena, I appreciate your cold stare, but I didn't even laugh out loud.'

I couldn't help but complain, as suddenly and without any apparent reason, Elena gave me an icy stare, which I appreciated, but I still think it was irrational.

No matter. I wiped the drool from my face, not knowing when it even appeared, and got ready. I already had everything I needed to start this Chapter of my life.

...

..

.

After a few days, we finally arrived at my family's mansion in the capital. As one of the highest-ranking families in this kingdom, our mansion was immense, second only to the royal castle.

Nothing particularly noteworthy happened, except for the fact that the butler was Sebastian's twin, also named Alfred.

I wondered if it was a coincidence that their names were so generic and perfectly fit their profession.

I decided it was a serious topic worth investigating. But for now, I'd focus on what I had planned.

..

.

The day after we arrived, I went out to train to see if my plan was viable. As I walked through the busy streets of the capital, I thought about what was coming.

In less than half a month, the kingdom would begin classes—or rather, they had created a one-year course for geniuses, commoners, and nobles alike to join.

The goal was to gather the top talents to represent the kingdom. The course would last only one year, and anyone between the ages of 15 and 20 with talent was eligible.

It was held only once every five years, and this would be just the second generation of students. There are many reasons why they do it this way, but that's not important right now.

As for why the kingdom is doing this now, it's because the Gods want it that way.

I'm not really sure how much the kingdom knows about the real purpose behind it, but what I do know is that they know that the gods seek talents.

The more talented and numerous they are, the better the Gods' chances of obtaining '**That**' thing everyone desires.

Unfortunately, I don't know if my alternate self didn't exactly know either or purposely excluded it, but that part about the gods' intentions is not in my memories. But I can honestly deduce a few things.

'What more could almost omnipotent beings who have everything want?'

I don't have to be a genius to deduce it, that's why I don't understand the need to omit that, but anyway I have to work with what I have.

As for the kingdom, it would gain powerful beings backed by gods who would preserve the integrity of the kingdom in this turbulent era.

Although it may not seem like it, this is the most direct way to become strong quickly, I knew I had to make the most of my time at the academy for the sake of my dreams.

I can't form a harem without thinking about it; **what if someone stronger than me takes them away?**

If that were to happen, I'd have no choice but to suffer **NTR** without being able to resist, something I hope to never experience, but it's absolutely possible.

Especially when there's a bastard out there who has the legacy of lust from the **Enchantment** path.

If he finds me, I don't even want to imagine my fate, or worse, not being able to protect them due to my lack of strength.

That's not something I want. So I need to become strong to achieve my dream, and I won't hesitate to do it.

That's why getting into the academy is so important... it's not like it's just to expand my harem or something, *'although I'll definitely try.'*

As a high-ranking noble, my entry was secured regardless of whether I was talented or not. I even managed to enroll Elena. That was one of the power-abusing tricks I liked to use.

On the other hand, the kingdom paid special attention to this academy, so that was the limit to how much I could interfere.

But that doesn't mean that if I'd gone through the legal method, I wouldn't have gotten in. In fact, that's what I'll do. I'll create a second identity with my male appearance and introduce him to the academy.

Under the name Christian Lionheart.

Supposedly, Christian—my male version—had a recommendation from the duchy.

I skipped the strength and talent tests, which started a few months ago, and went straight to the final tests.

Even if I couldn't enroll directly, I avoided unnecessary trouble. That's the good thing about having authority and power.

There were only the final tests left, which the academy designed to bring out the cream of the crop, to select the best and see if they had any hidden skills or blessings.

In fact, even if the remaining participants couldn't get into the academy, they were allowed to take a blessing-awakening potion, just in case there were cases like Elena.

Or they'd be inspected at the temple for powerful innate abilities, which would also contribute to their approval for entry.

So from now on, I just have to pass those last tests with my male version, who's backed by the duke.

I even listed my affinity for lightning and my true rank, so I think that even if I don't pass, I'll be prioritized for entry.