

The Noble 161

Chapter 161: It's time to be honest

'But what a son of a bitch, crazy? Who the hell puts him on a mission like that as first and then leaves?' I knew I wasn't watching at this point, because my protection is still (A).

So, at most, a lackey servant would be keeping an eye on the situation. Although, even they are not watching 24/7 and just come and go, checking on it from time to time with missions to make it stronger to their respective agent.

they, although not affected as strongly by the protection, don't have the eyes of the gods, which immediately improve my protection, because even when I was sure that Mirk was watching us, he never moved up in rank.

'no, let's not get distracted, what was I on? oh, yes... son of a bitch, crazy' The news was so shocking that, for a moment, my thoughts wandered, but I had to fix things. Luckily, I had my legacy, but first I had to ask him something.

"So, Silvia... just out of curiosity, that oracle, does it have a deadline or penalty?"

"Hum...? No, why should it?"

Right. If it didn't have a penalty or deadline, it wasn't important; it could just be ignored. Although normally, the people of this world see quests as oracles and words from their god, and so they don't usually ignore them. For me, however, it was good to be able to overlook them.

In the event that it was mandatory, I would destroy it now that Silvia was under my protection. .

Fortunately, that is not the case. Still, things can't go on like this. I don't know how much Silvia knows, nor how much the god who suddenly gave her his blessing knows. So the time has come to come clean.

"Silvia, you know I love you... as a friend."

"N-no, Chris, I didn't tell you that to make you feel pressured or anything, so there's no need for me to..."

"So what I'm going to do is for your sake."

"Huh? What are you doing?.... Wait, stop!"

I took Silvia, who was apparently not using her ability at the moment, by surprise. I quickly pulled out from my storage a rope with many runes inscribed on it, including divine runes.

Due to the characteristics of divine runes, they were single-use, but their effect was almost absolute. I held Silvia, preventing her from being able to move mana or even use her blessing. It could be considered a waste, but the situation was serious, and we wouldn't get out of here until we resolved it.

"Okay, Silvia, our future depends on this, so don't resent me for forcing you."

"Wait, Chris, calm down. We mustn't rush, even if it is the order of a god. Untie me first and let's talk."

"Just in case."

Click.

I quickly conjured more spells to create barriers around us: anti-recognition and anti-sonar, stronger than the ones we had previously set up.

Not only that, but I made sure that my protection from lust especially covered this area. It was not an existing energy per se, but it moved according to my will, so that, if someone divine looked, they would only see a normal conversation about runes.

Good. Once ready, I looked at Silvia tied up. I must admit I was a little proud; I had asked Elena to teach me her useful binding technique, then used it on herself, earning me three days of coldness and scorn. I had no regrets.

Now, Silvia was my third victim with this technique.... But we wouldn't do anything indecent, unlike before.

"we won't?."

"Hey what was that disappointed tone, and how is your ability working if you are restrained?"

" \ (≧□≦) / I-I wasn't disappointed just that the situation I... hump!! I'll explain nothing, I just had it activated before you caught me..."

"If you had it activated, how come you didn't stop me from tying you up?"

"you are to blame with your sudden words, I misunderstood, I was a bit nervous and.... No!!!, rather, why did you tie me up like that, you pervert!!!". !"

"Well let's ignore small details, let's cut to the chase. I already know that you have an ability that reads my intentions and that, thanks to that, you know more than you appear to. Go ahead, spit out everything you know about me; my future depends on it."

"..."

"So you want to follow the path of ignorance. Well, you forced me to..."

"Wait, okay, okay, okay! I do have that ability. Let's calm down a bit, and don't even think about doing what you had in mind."

"Tch..., you give up too easily."

"So that's why my skill said that..... You have weird fetishes."

"What did you read!!!, and I-I wasn't excited, nor was it a fetish. I-it was just to get information out of you. Well, let's not change the subject. How much do you know about me? I want to know how much that god knows."

"liar!!!, haaa...so if you knew a long time ago why are you worried about me knowing about you now? Was it even necessary to do all this?"

"I have my circumstances, besides were you going to tell me if I asked you nicely?"

"..."

"There's the answer. Fine, speak. But first tell me, did the sun god give you any more reason why he chose you, besides that thing you already said?"

"W-well, yes, he told me that my ability would be useful or something."

"Useful with me? Did he tell you to keep an eye on me or something?"

"Huh? No, he just told me to stay close to you because, like I said, he had a feeling you'd be promising, and by the oracle... too he said that he would personally bless o-our son when I completed it."

I don't even want to know what that god was thinking when he gave her that damn mission.... but that aside This is still suspicious. I have to keep asking.

"Okay, now tell me, how much do you know about me from your ability?"

"Keep in mind that it's a skill that only works when I want it to, and that I'm not someone who meddles in other people's lives."

"^_^"

I had serious doubts. According to what I had seen, Silvia indiscriminately used her ability, but if I think about it, it's more in the future when she becomes a full-fledged yandere. So maybe it's true that she doesn't abuse it yet.

"Hey, why do you have that look on your face? I don't do it often, you know, just once in a while. Besides, I told you I have it on activated... You're also going to have to answer a lot of things later, or I'll throw a ball of lava down your pants."

"Hey, that threat wasn't necessary. I said it was time to come clean; I'll say mine too, so speak up."

"Well, I think you know how it works. I just know you have a legacy, though I don't understand per se what it is: whether it's an ability, a power, a weapon, or something else. I only occasionally hear you talk about it, things like 'with my legacy I can do this and this'. Mostly I use it Skill when I don't understand what you're trying to do."

"Do you know the name of my legacy?"

"No."

Well, that was what I was worried about. Apparently, she doesn't know much about legacy. Come to think of it, I knew she knew that I knew about her ability, since I'm usually usually aware of that ability when I talk to her.

I was curious how much more she knew about me. From the beginning I was prepared for Silvia to understand me completely, but it also depended on how often I used the ability, and apparently it wasn't much.

"What else important thing do you know about me?"

"What else? I know you have a secret affair with Alice, Elena and Instructor Astrid. Almost every time you make a funny face it's because you were thinking about them."

"Hey, leaving aside the obvious, which is because I can't tell about Astrid, I introduced you face to face with Elena, and the Alice thing isn't a secret either. It's just that when I was going to say it, Alice backed out and said we'd better wait until we graduate.... Hey, now that we're talking about it, do you think she's ashamed of me or something? No, let's not change the subject, tell me more".

Ehemm, this is no time for love advice. Besides, knowing Alice, it must be for another reason. Yes, it must be for another reason.

Well, that's not even a secret. You could easily say I were dating Elena or Alice, and even Astrid, without any shame, but obviously Astrid didn't want it, Elena told me it wasn't necessary to say it, and Alice, as I said, was waiting for the year to end.

I wanted to know if Silvia knew about my real identity; I was always curious if she did.

"...I know you have an ability that somehow can see things that other people can't see about themselves. Sometimes you seem to know a lot of things that even the person himself didn't know, like my ability."

"Hey, don't jump to conclusions blindly. That's not why I know about your ability. Well, I'll explain it to you later anyway. Go on."

"Actually, I suspected that Auran was a girl because you gave her special treatment, unlike the other guys, and when I activated my ability you were thinking of her as Aurora."

"I mean, I understand that, but come on, say what's important - why drag the whole thing out?"

"Well, I'll tell you... I know you have powers to see the future."

"Huh? Who can see the future?"

"Don't play dumb. More than once I've seen intentions like, 'my alternate self did this, but I'll do this' and things like 'my other self is practicing light magic and I'll practice with my punching bags.' But I don't

understand that about another identity, I guess that's how you think about the things you didn't do because it changes the future, right?".

"Oh! So you don't know. Also, you're mixing a lot of things up with your conclusions."

'uhmm looks like everything I was fine go into panic over nothing.'

although perhaps all these conclusions and thoughts were what attracted the attention of the god of sun, it was nothing harmful enough for me.

Silvia knew a lot less than I originally thought, and there doesn't seem to be anything that catches the sun god's attention.

And about the legacy I don't have to worry, the 14 legacies are not the only legacies; there were many from different people from the past and gods. So that part was not a problem.

Besides, Silvia hadn't found out about my other identity, fortunately. I had probably never thought that Seraphina was my real identity, when Silvia was using her skill.....

'yes, I'm an idiot, haaahh~...'

Chapter 162: Revealing the whole truth

Besides, Silvia hadn't found out about my other identity, fortunately. I had probably never thought that Seraphina was my real identity, when Silvia was using her skill.....

'yes, I'm an idiot, haaahh...'

"What, how so, what did you mean by 'he's relieved that you don't know it's Seraphina'? I just read, that's what you thought before on the true identity thing!?. I answered everything, now you fess up!"

"Fuck, Silvia, having your ability activated at times like this is cheating."

"It's your fault. I had my ability activated since before you tied me up. I can't use my mana, but it's self-sustaining. I can't even control it, so it's your fault."

'Who knew that thinking about what I didn't know would make me know. Damn cheating ability'.

It's late, but I will definitely create a countermeasure after researching the phenomena of large frontal mass attraction, and whether it was a coincidence that the names of my butlers. were so generic.... 'damn world with so many questions and no answers'.

"Hey, stop thinking nonsense and answer."

"Haaah..., okay, I was going to tell you anyway, you're the one getting ahead of the revelations."

There was no need for her to pressure me, I would still explain everything to her, since I had no choice. I would spend time with Silvia and little by little she would find out everything. Luckily, she is a good friend.

If not, I would faithfully believe that my alternate self would put her on lists of people to kill or to stay as far away from as possible. Well, yes she was on the second one, but that was in case I tried the foolishness of conquering her, which I didn't do.

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I started telling her everything, including about my alternate and future self, something I hadn't told anyone so far, not even Elena. But if I didn't tell Silvia, many things would remain unanswered.

I mean, she thinks I can see the future, so it could lead to misunderstandings and problems later. I omitted the specifics of the legacy, as I thought it unnecessary for her to know.

I didn't go into much detail about him. I only mentioned things like the ability that allowed me to transform into a man and how I saw the state of people. Now that she should be under my complete protection, me telling her should be fine.

Besides, the gods of both factions are unaware of the seven legacies of the other. So, if Silvia didn't know key things like the legacy of lust or the 14 god-hunter legacies, the sun god wouldn't be able to put anything together, as he should be looking for the 7 legacies of his faction.

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"Okay, that's it."

"..."

"Phew..., somehow I feel good about finally getting it out, the subject of my alternative self."

"...Chris, humm., there is a doctor I heard was very good. I've heard that when people believe in their own delusions, it's a serious situation, humn..., but I think there is still salvation for you, I'll take you to meet him..., but untie me first."

Silvia, in a soft and calm voice, spoke to me. Her gaze was full of pain, but there was still hope, as if she herself was trying to believe her words.

"Damn it,!! Silvia, I tell you my biggest secrets and you treat me like a madman!."

"I told you it's not that.... First, untie me and let's talk calmly, okay? Don't worry, I believe you, but untie me."

"Before you say that, change that pitiful expression of yours. Fine! You want proof, right? Well, here it is."

I decisively undid the morphogenesis and showed my true appearance. Not only that, I sacrificed all my mana and summoned my clone, which I had undone to fully concentrate on the task of deceiving the goddess.

I also pulled out the medallion that only direct members of the Silvercrest could possess.

"Okay, now, what do you have to say? Here's the evidence, who's crazy now?"

"..."

"Hell, say something! Why are you just standing there not understanding! Hey, hey, Silvia, answer me!"

There was Silvia, staring off into nothingness, as if she was trying to escape reality. It's not like she doesn't understand.

If all of a sudden your friend tells you that he's someone else, or that he's a reincarnate, and that he met his future self to change the future, yeah, he'll probably try to deny it by calling me crazy.

But with the evidence, now his brain short-circuited. Luckily, I'm here, and she can't go crazy. I cast several mental and soul stabilization spells imbued with purification on her to remove any seeds of insanity.

I might be exaggerating, but who knows; to me, Silvia has always been the most mentally delicate among my acquaintances.

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It was no longer necessary, so I untied her while she seemed to be digesting everything. Finally, after a while, she began to question me. She seemed to want to sort things out in her head.

"Well, first, you're a woman biologically, right?"

"Yes."

"you are seraphina Silvercrest, the only female daughter of that questionable duchy."

"Hey, what's wrong with my house... no, you know what, you're right. With my father being the Duke, it's no wonder there are rumors."

"don't interrupt, I'm asking the questions, you're a reincarnated being, like in the history books, right?"

"Yes."

"In your previous life you were a man, so that's why you transform into a man with a legacy you inherited."

"Yes."

"You know the future and stuff because your future self or something like that came and gave you all its knowledge, right? That's the 'alternate self' you always mention."

"Right."

"One more thing... If I'm not mistaken, the reason you insist on pairing me up with William is because in that alternate future I liked him, right?"

"Well, by this point it's obvious. And let me tell you, now that you know, in love was putting it mildly; you were crazy about him, to the point of no, well, the important thing is that you don't need to act tsundere anymore, right? Now we can be open about it."

"...Hey, that's something that's been bothering me, what the hell is 'tsundere'? It's a word from your previous world. Sometimes I see words like that, especially that 'tsundere' one."

"Well, it's what it means to be dishonest with your feelings and act violently, like you did when we were talking about William."

"Haaah. Okay, I get it all now."

"Whew, that's a relief. Well, now we can be good friends from now on, right? I'm a girl, so it should be more comfortable, right? Well, whatever."

"Hey, Chris, one last thing."

"Hey, why are you calling me Chris even when I'm in my normal appearance? Call me Seraphina or Phina; otherwise, then I get confused."

"Hey, do you think it's easy to call someone different just because you changed your appearance?"

"Isn't it?"

"No."

'Uhhh, that's strange. The rest of the girls easily divide my genders and don't mix them up, even when I'm in my hybrid form. But hey, everyone's different; she just have to get used to it.'

"Well, what I wanted to ask you... since you sometimes seem a bit desperate and say it's for my sake, what is it that happened between William and me in that alternate future for you to be so insistent?"

"Nothing"

"Huh? Then why do you want to..."

"It's exactly because nothing happened, you damn shy, you kept your feelings until the end and blew yourself up. and now You're going down the same path."

"Huh, aren't you overreacting, you think I'm crazy enough to do something like that? After all, you do have to go to a doctor."

"Oh yeah? And what the hell were you trying to do during the examination, you crazy yandere?"

"Hey! Stop using words I don't understand, and for your information, it was just to scare you. I wasn't planning on throwing anything, did you really think I would?"

'The truth is, I thought it was strange that she wanted to take us both to the afterlife for a silly thing, but one never knows.'

"Did you really think I would?"

"Hey, stop using your Skill."

"I'm not using it, your face says it all."

'Okay, so you don't look convinced. I'll give you proof.'

I pulled out of my storage a green jewel. It was a common device used to record images, memories, information and whatever else you can imagine. Mine was an upgraded, full-fledged version, which I made to be single-use.

I usually use them to record the arts and breathing methods I have in my head, to give to someone else. I concentrated and neatly extracted all the memories I had of Silvia.

I don't want to sound arrogant, but my alternate self was by far the one who understood Silvia the most. although not everything, since it was only in this life that I found out that I was a noblewoman, since Silvia did not like to talk about houses that happened before entering the academy.

That aside she was a very good friend, sincere and trustworthy, ignoring how yandere she was with William. and It's no different for me at this point, so I have no qualms about telling her everything.

I passed her the crystal, which had the function of throwing everything directly at her head when you put mana on it. Immediately, those memories would be in your mind as if they had been there from the beginning. That was the improvement I made to it.

In fact, what my alternate self and my legacy did was almost the same, but more advanced and complex. To this day I still unlock memories of my alternate self, about some knowledge and events when I go through a metamorphosis.

Maybe he thought that having everything from the beginning, when he didn't have metamorphosis, could be detrimental. So he gave me the most important memories so that I would understand quickly and accurately from the start.

It was especially useful for things like arts and rune knowledge. If I had them from the beginning, my brain would have exploded. Now, every time I moved up the ranks, some memories would pop up and gradually complete the puzzle of memories.

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Silvia was looking at herself in the alternate future and was making a face more and more... how to say? complicated....

Chapter 163: I want to go out with you

I hoped that, if she saw what she would become, she would let go of her shyness. so I included a lot of details in that memoir, to make a lot of things clear without room for silly misunderstandings, But when she finally seemed to understand everything, she picked up the crystal, now without any function, and....

Bang!

He threw it to the ground in anger. It was rare and difficult to see Silvia angry, although lately he felt he could easily get on her nerves. But well, the important thing now was what she thought of the situation. Carefully, and testing the waters, I asked her:

"This... Silvia, are you okay?"

"Are you seriously asking me that?, what were those memories?, was that really me?"

"Well, you know that in those memories there are things that only you would know... or will know in the future, right?"

"Yes, it was me, but...., even so.... Haaahh..... , let's end this here for today, you know? I've got a lot to think about and digest."

Showing her directly what would happen wasn't absolutely necessary, but I felt that this way Silvia would understand the situation more clearly and let me help her, even if it added more confusion. I thought she had the right to decide what she would do.

Just as my alternate self gave me her memories and the right to make my choices, if I wanted to, there was no need to follow her plan. If I wanted to, I wouldn't even have to pursue the legacy.

If I had wanted to, I would have lived quietly being a woman in this realm until the end, avoiding that goddess, and all those events that will put me in danger. So I gave that same right to Silvia.

"Well, I understand. It's not something you can easily assimilate. Let's talk later."

I morphed back into Chris and undid the barrier. As she said, she seemed to have a lot to think about. even I have to think about some of the things that Silvia mentioned before.

It was a lot of revelations and truths in a short period of time. I watched her leave, still with a lot on her mind, but I wanted to say something last, so I yelled out to her:

"Hey, Silvia, we are still friends, aren't we!"

"..."

I won't lie when I say I wasn't a little anxious. Putting aside what I knew about her from my alternate self, I thought I knew Silvia pretty well from this life, so I didn't think she would break our friendship.

But one thing I understood is that you never fully get to know someone, or that people can change. Still, I decided to take that leap of trust with her, not because she was the best friend of my alternate self, but because of the Silvia I knew in this life and the months we had been interacting.

I didn't want to fall into a silly cliché, so, to avoid generating misunderstandings that could be detrimental later, I kept yelling at her before she answered the above:

"Hey, Silvia, just in case, I'm not going to deny that the memories influenced a bit, but in the end I was the one who decided to befriend a crazy yandere like you again in this line. So keep that in mind. Just as I decide that, you decide what you want to do; I'll respect your decision."

If I had wanted to, I could have created no relationship at all with Silvia, avoiding her as much as possible and not being friends with her at all. That way I wouldn't be affected by her death afterwards.

But in the end, the one who decided, even with the warnings and the knowledge of the consequences, to approach her was me, even though, it wasn't necessary at all, it was still completely my decision to do so.

"..."

In the end, she said nothing and left. All that was left was to wait and see.

"Haaa... today has been a long day." He was tired, though technically it should be the shortest day, as the hours grew shorter while he was talking to the goddess. Everything that had happened was so heavy that I felt mentally drained.

First the thing with the goddess and now with Silvia. Although the latter was me forcing it. Besides, I remembered that I still had business with Eira.

Well, whatever, I headed to the agreed place, and my doppelgänger, who never said anything, went to the room. At least a part of my head can find peace.

I went listlessly toward the meeting place. I didn't even look for Selene. If Eira was looking for a fight, I would take it out on her, no holds barred, so it was better that she wasn't there.

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I didn't know it at the time but on this day I made many more decisions that I would regret in the future.

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'Well, it doesn't seem to be an ambush or anything if she brought Selene.'

Prudently, and without a shred of confidence in Eira, I scanned the place. It didn't look like a trap, and she had brought Selene herself, so it probably wouldn't be to look for trouble. Though, of course, now I was the one who wanted trouble.

'Well, I just hope it's quick, Let's finish this and go have some fun later,'

I thought as I walked over and stood in front of Eira. Perhaps out of habit, I adopted a defiant stance, tilting my head slightly down as I looked at her. She, petite as she was, looked at me just as defiantly, with her arms crossed and a piercing gaze.

'Well, maybe she does want to fight.'

I noticed her tail, wagging with an intensity that really seemed to indicate she wanted to fight. That made me wonder: if he really wanted to face me, why would he have brought Selene along?

Well, since Selene was there, I decided to give her the benefit of the doubt and not launch the preemptive strike I had originally planned.

"Okay, talk, what do you want, what did you call me for?"

"..."

"Tch, are you going to talk or not? If not, I'm leaving,"

I said directly. I didn't want to waste my time on nonsense. At that moment, I saw how Selene, with her elbow, pushed her sister's side. It was rare to see her take initiative, except when something was related to food, pleasure, or.... that time we negotiated and ended up having a relationship.

I noticed that Selene didn't have the passive, sleepy face she used to show. That expression only disappeared when she ate or when we were intimate. It was clear that she was interested in something. A bad feeling began to dawn on me.

If I thought about it, the other times Selene had taken the initiative had been when, in meetings of common interests, she suggested I bring Eira into my.... 'Don't tell me what...'

"I-I want to...., I want to go out with you, so accept me, you piece of shit!!.."

"...."

Chapter 164: You didn't by any chance forget about me, did you?

"I-I want to...., I want to go out with you, so accept me, you piece of shit!!.."

"...."

Leaving aside that my bad feeling came true, what kind of confession was that?

' Maybe I misheard the first part, or she called me here to fight and she's trying to provoke me creatively?, I must say she's very good at that'

I wasn't even surprised, let alone nervous, because because this is 100% false, it was better to concentrate on finding out how he was trying to screw me, than to think seriously about his confession.

"Hey, answer me, why are you staying silent?"

"So, did you really call me here to fight, is it some mind trick or something to confuse me? I'll tell you, it's useless on me."

"Hey, are you out of your mind? A pretty girl just confessed and you want to fight."

"Who are you kidding? You're the idiot if you think I'm going to believe that when your damn confession ended in 'piece of shit'. That's nothing but picking a fight."

"Well, I-I'm sorry. It just slipped out by accident; it was.... a habit? you just ignore it, now answer my confession honestly".

"You idiot, of course I'll refu..."

Obviously I wasn't going to accept this ill-timed attempt at provocation, but just as I was about to give my refusal, I looked at Selene. Her face was full of expectation, fixed completely on me.

I had never, and I mean never, seen such intense expectations in Selene. Not even when I promised her a limited edition cheesecake. That made me rethink the situation.

'Is this Eira's plan,' I thought, considering the most likely scenario. Maybe she knew Selene wanted her to be my girlfriend and, perhaps, Selene had even told her that if she accepted, I would too.

Maybe that's why Eira was confident that I would turn her down, making Selene lose confidence in me.

'What a devious plan,'

I thought. Eira was willing to do anything to separate me from my little angel, and truth be told, I didn't know what would happen if I rejected Eira now. I wouldn't risk losing Selene.

'But screw it all, you messed with the wrong person.'

"Are you sure about that?" I asked with a wicked grin. It was time to get the reason out of our initial conflict so she'd back down.

"What do you mean?"

"If you become my girlfriend, you can never be separated from me. My secrets are very heavy, and for that you would have to do a lot of things. Besides, as a couple, we will do many obscene things. Let me tell you, I have very heavy fetishes."

I threw that warning at him, letting out all my evil intentions. I imagined myself being sadistic with Eira, using her body only to satisfy me without love or consideration, ignoring her words of mercy. I fed those ideas with the indignation her supposed plan had provoked in me.

'Huehuehue, I have many fetishes that I would like to try sometime. This scenario was one I was going to ask Astrid or Alice, who share those fetishes with me.'

I knew those bad intentions were so intense that the thoughts I had when I first met Eira would seem noble in comparison.

"Y-you, you finally show those bad intentions, see, Selene? I told you I wasn't someone with good intentions."

"Huehuehue, it's useless, Eira-chan. Selene has long known about my intentions, right, Selene?"

"Yep."

"..."

"Okay, now tell me, do you still want to go out with me? Let me tell you, unlike my little angel, I won't hold back with you. Huehuehue."

'Well, with this she'll definitely back down. You were wrong to mess with me,' I thought, as I watched her grit her teeth, frustrated that her plan hadn't gone well. If this was enough, one more battle won for my record.

".....grrrrr, it's okay!!!. You can do whatever you want with me, but you have to tell me how to make me stronger."

"....."

'Oh, shit! Noooooo! I was thinking things wrong.'

Eira wasn't making a devious and complicated plan to separate me from Selene. She wanted the secret of my strength.

My thinking went in the wrong direction. I never thought she would be willing to go out with me just for the secret of my power. Now that I see it, her face reflects decision and resignation.

'She's serious.' I underestimated Eira's tenacity. She was willing to be the girlfriend of someone she hates as long as she wasn't left behind. And I couldn't turn her down, not in front of Selene.

The truth is that there was indeed a possibility of dating Eira, but I always thought it would be on Seraphina's side, since that's where we got along well. I thought that if I was looking for power, I would insist on that side.

Never in my wildest dreams did I imagine that she would come to ask Chris, whose primary requirement was to date me. I'm not surprised Selene told him this tip; from what I can tell, she was the most motivated between us.

'What do I do? I have to accept her? No, wait, there is that method of rejection.'

"I'm sorry, but I only accept people who feel love towards me, so you're still out." Yes, that was the perfect excuse. I could justify myself to Selene.

"Even... even when I've come this far, you dare to-to..."

Eira seemed to be whispering something. I could barely catch a few words. I feel sorry for Eira, but at least, from now on, I will give her some better and high-level breathing methods. Through Selene, I will provide her with resources so she won't be so far behind.

It's the least I can do for her. Being a partner was out of the question. Although I didn't think it would be so bad, if only she could interact with me like Seraphina and not like she does with Chris But she would most likely hate me more and kill me if she found out what I do with Selene and the others to make me stronger.

"Well, still, we are technically family, so I can still help you. Any problems, questions, or even resources, I can support you."

I reached out to her, looking to at least settle and not leave her in such a bad way, but....

"You piece of shit! If I ask you to go out with me, you just have to accept, you idiot, you fool, die!"

"W-wait, no, let's do this.... Gyaaaa! Don't bite me there! You think I don't... Wait, you'r crying!"

In the end, it ended up the same. Eira lunged at me, but this time she was crying. When she attacked me, it reminded me of when she first found out I was dating Selene.

But this time she seemed more serious, and was implementing the resonance with Selene without holding back.

Perhaps she knew that, at this point, it was the only way to match me, and that fueled her frustration even more. She looked serious and desperate, and I didn't feel like fighting her in that state.

"Stop biting me there, damn it. se-Selene, help me!" I asked Selene for help in the hope that she would rationalize or at least take Eira away from me, but....

"First accept my sister... hump "

'Oh, Selene's making a rare cute snatch.... No, that's not the point.'

I was a bit shocked, as it was rare for Selene to rebel and pout. But the problem was that her stubbornness wasn't helping me at all, while Eira was biting and scratching sensitive parts.

She was especially bloodthirsty as she cried and whined. I didn't know how to deal with this situation, which escalated and got complicated out of nowhere.

"Oh, fuck! Eira, you're crossing the line - that's strike zone! hyaaa!!"

"I don't care, you bastard! Dieeeee!"

..

"You're dating me now. By the way, tomorrow my mother wants to see you; on Monday you'll teach me the method to make me strong without objections. Come, Selene, we're leaving."

In the end, I had no choice but to accept. She was so tenacious this time that she didn't plan to let go if she didn't accept her as my girlfriend.

I wanted to take her from me by force, but she was so intensely clinging to me that I might hurt her, and that would make Selene sad.

In the end, and convincing myself that it was because of her resemblance in face to Selene, I felt so bad that I ended up accepting her confession... for now. I had to think of a plausible method between now and Monday. Considering it was Friday, I didn't have much time left.

'No, I have more time, since I might not be able to see her after tomorrow, for at least a week', I have more time to think about how to deal with Eira, and now that I think about it...

"Hey, Selene, don't tell her anything about methods to make us strong yet. I'll tell her myself."

"tsk."

Just in case, I warned Selene. I thought I might create some method between now and when I finish what I have planned, not wanting Selene to inadvertently give me away.

I was opportune as Eira's snapping told me I was definitely planning to ask her.

Finally, they moved out of my sight. It was then that the last words really entered my head.

'Besides, what the hell is this about me meeting my mother-in-law out of the blue, without any explanation? Fuck... haaa, I'm mentally tired, I will think about it later.'

Well, I'll finally be able to rest. Today was a long day with so many revelations and events, at least I have nothing to do anymo....

[Hey, you didn't by any chance forget about me, did you?]

'Damn.'

Chapter 165: Divine beasts

[You just remembered me, didn't you?]

"Hey, can we postpone it? I want to rest, you know?"

[No, fuck me. You said that was the first thing you'd do when you were done with the goddess].

"But..."

[Come on, quick. I've seen you do it for hours, no, for days. Remember that weekend you started Friday night and ended Monday morning? If you didn't get tired with that, what would]?

"Yeah, that was my biggest record, and I was able to keep going, but Elena knocked me out with George in a sneak attack."

[Huh? Don't brag, just give me my own body. I'm already taking a step back and I don't demand my original body].

"It's not like you can take it away from me. Haaa... it's okay, I'm not in my best state, so if you're reborn as a slime, it's not my fault."

[Bastard, make things right. If you reincarnate me as a slime, I'll crawl up your ass when you sleep].

"Hey, those aren't words a noble lady would use."

[Well that's the result of being tainted by your memories for three years, so get off your ass and reincarnate me.]

"Okay, okay, okay, I'm coming, I want to get wormed too."

[hey usurper, who are you calling a parasite?]

Without much desire, I walked towards my room. Looks like the day wasn't over yet. Haaa....

...

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In the last level of William's legacy vaults, there were ten things, and I kept them all. In the end, the rest of the guys decided to exchange their points for more items from the lower vaults. These ten items were:

-Divine Beast Egg.

-World Teleportation Scroll X2

-Baluartum Eternum Scroll X3

-Arts of the shining sun

-Breath of the shining sun

-Essence of black hydra blood

-Dimensional Fragment

-Knowledge of Crystal Magic

-Feather of the griffin of the abyss

-Eye of essence

Leaving aside art and breath, which, who knows how, my alternate self also knew and were among my memories, there were three high level beast materials that were rare and very useful. The two teleportation scrolls would help advance one of my plans.

There were also the three defensive artefact , which will possibly save my life three times, but they are so powerful that it hurts just to think about using them.

The very useful crystal magic is somewhat strong, and my alternate self didn't know it, or maybe I hadn't unlocked it yet. There was also the dimensional stone, which is like a storage bag that can hold living things.

It's a little world unto itself that I can upgrade with time and the right materials. I've been fixing it up and improving it to make it my "love nest". Also, if I keep collecting more materials, I could expand it. Maybe someday I'll have my own planet-sized dimension all to myself.

Finally, there was the artifact that saved me from a lot of trouble: the Eye of Insight.

It's a high-level evaluation item used to decipher the functions of artifacts, weapons and armor. In this world, there is no fixed system for rating these objects, unlike in video games.

Obviously, they are not all the same. Strength, power, and other characteristics vary depending on materials, who created them, and other factors. How they are classified varies from place to place; some say things like "this weapon is for someone with seven metamorphoses," while others say "it's a level 4 red weapon."

In others it is simpler, such as "if you feel comfortable it's for you, if you can't even use it, it's not for you", without classifying them in absolute terms. The Eye of essence does not give specific names for the level and rarity of the weapon such as '[level 40 legendary weapon]'.

but it helps you understand the materials, the technique it is made of and how much power it can withstand and mainly what its function is for other artefacts and if the weapon has a unique function as well. It is extremely useful in a world where there is no fixed system of categorisation.

All of these objects, which would be considered traps for the start of any game, were meant to be Mirk's. It was nearly impossible to open the last vault, and even if they managed to do so as we did, they could at most take a single artifact if they were lucky.

I chose the egg so as not to arouse suspicion, even though I knew I would eventually loot everything.

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Finally, I returned to my personal room. I was alone, as I asked Elena and Alice for privacy. I was about to perform a ritual of forbidden magic. "Black magic".

This type of magic involves spells that manipulate delicate aspects of natural laws or are considered dangerous to Manage. In some places, it is normal; in others, taboo. In the end, it depends on race and custom.

Some consider sacrifices an everyday occurrence, while in this continent they would be penalized. But what I was about to do was an absolute taboo, even on a universal level: a spell involving souls.

The knowledge and runes for this type of magic are only passed down in the darkest corners of the world. Its public knowledge is practically non-existent, and anyone who possesses this magic is hunted.

My generous alternate self, obsessed with regaining his male form, left this knowledge in my memories. A whole branch of useful spells related to souls and their mysteries. Not surprising, considering the level of obsession I had.

Anyway, I'm about to put the original Seraphina's soul into the divine beast egg. Divine beast eggs are something protected by the world. They can exist for thousands or hundreds of thousands of years without rotting or anything, waiting for the right time and, perhaps, meeting some destined being to hatch.

Until that is decided, they are just infertile eggs and no one could change that. But who am I? I am the master of lust, Fertility Control (B), an ability I have used so much that it rose in rank. Although I've never used it for its original purpose, it allows me to impregnate whatever I want whenever I want.

It even allows me to fertilize species with unique reproductions or even those that should not be able to reproduce. For now, I am the only being in existence that can force the birth of a divine beast. Who knew that I would one day use my contraceptive skill to fertilize an egg...?

"Ugh!!!, haaa... Okay, fertilization complete."

[Hey, was this really necessary, aren't you fucking kidding me?]

"Shut up!, you should know this was inevitable. You know, I haven't done manual labor like that in a long time; I had to use my imagination to the fullest. You think I could get turned on by an egg or something?"

[That damned legacy of crap and its methods! What the hell! If it can fertilize everything, why not a method like plants or something like that].

"hummm?...Hey, if you think about it, it's basically the same thing. My sperm is the pollen and the egg..."

[Ya! Enough, let's get this over with quickly!]

"Hey, you know, I know it's too late to say this, but now that I think about it, you're technically going to be my daughter, right?"

[.....]

"So you'll have to call me 'daddy' when you come out of the egg."

[You know, it kind of took away my desire to have a body of my own.]

"Hey, just kidding. Well, we're lucky it's a featureless egg. It's blank. Because it's forced to hatch, we didn't give it room to develop a soul. It's the perfect scenario, so I can modify it and decide what I want it to be."

Divine beasts, as far as I know, can originate in three main ways.

Interbreeding: Two divine beasts interbreed and have offspring, just like any common creature. Their offspring inherit characteristics from their parents and, if they are of different species, sometimes a strange hybrid emerges, a peculiar mixture that might even give rise to a new species.

Asexual creation: A divine beast sacrifices part of its essence to create life asexually. The result is practically a clone, a replica of the progenitor, although with its own spark of existence.

Spontaneous appearance: The divine beasts simply appear, as if the world had created them from nothing, waiting for the ideal conditions to be born. Their form was random but for some reason if they hatched by finding the right person, they assumed a beast form compatible with that person, which is why these eggs are the most coveted and sought after, anytime, anywhere.

It is important to mention that, in both the second and third cases, the process occurs through eggs, even if the resulting creature is a mammal or belongs to another form of reproduction.

In William's case, his mate came from the second category. Technically, he was like Mirk's child, created directly from his essence. The interesting thing is that, in this method, the progenitor can decide certain

requirements for birth. For example, Mirk established that William's egg would only hatch if it was cared for by someone blessed by the god of Light.

In my case, the situation was different. My companion came from the third method: an egg that had no soul or consciousness yet, waiting for the right time or the right person to hatch.

It seemed that the creature inside the egg would hatch more as a fluke than as something controlled. Even without consciousness or soul, it would decide the moment, as if it was something destined, and only later would its soul and form be formed. Clearly, that person was not me, because nothing happened when I held it.

In my eyes, it was just an indestructible egg, almost like a rock. I saw it as perfect because it still had no definite shape or soul, which gave me the opportunity to decide what it would be. Everything was in my hands.

The divine beast eggs that come out of nowhere were a phenomenon in themselves. Although they were eggs, literally any animal or beast that existed or that the akashic records had documented could come out.

I was now in control of modifying it at my whim. A technique also left by my alternate self was the ability to fortify divine eggs. It was fortunate that that kind of information came with my fourth metamorphosis, as if I expected to be in possession of a divine beast egg....

him wouldn't have thought of the possibility of me hijacking William's egg, right?... no, probably not, in previous metamorphoses I have unlocked knowledge that I can't use yet, so it must be a coincidence.

'Yes, I will ignore that there was also a way to alter the shape of the eggs that were created with the second method, which turned out to be like the egg that William had, yes it must be a coincidence'.

I began to draw patterns with the black hydra blood. They were both divine and common runes. Luckily, they were simple runes, which I had mastered by this point.

Honestly, just touching the hydra blood could melt my finger, but if I covered it with my protection and concentrated hard, I could barely do it.

It was hard work. I had to delegate other tasks to my parallel thinking and leave the newly created doppelganger empty in order to have maximum concentration.

I had to think carefully about what I wanted while writing the divine runes on the shell with the hydra blood that also boosted the egg's lineage, as to what it would be I would leave it to Serafina and before I could ask her she said enthusiastically.

"[I want to be an Aetherdraco!!!]."