

## The Noble 166

Chapter 166: Who are you, and what did you do with my lady?

"S-seriously, you want that" I was a bit puzzled by Seraphina's choice, but she seemed so sure that she didn't seem to want to change her mind.

[What, you can't?]

"...well, yes it has existed in the past, so yes it should be in the Akashic records, but... well, it's your choice, whatever you want."

An Aetherdraco. That was the creature Seraphina had chosen. It was one of the most exotic and powerful beasts I knew, at least among my memories. I had to admit that her choice was logical; that species was incredibly versatile and had amazing potential and strength.

However, I preferred something more... normal. Perhaps a feline, a canine, or even a fox, of course not normal but apex beasts of those species.

The reason was simple: at some point, when they reach a certain level, divine beasts can become humanized, retaining certain features of their original form. As far as I know, this is how beastmen and some other humanoid races, such as vampires, came about.

still ignoring that, if it was my choice I would have opted for something that could fly, like a dark phoenix or a superior griffin, like the griffin of the abyss. I even considered a superior dragon or one of its many variations. But the Aetherdraco, while technically a type of dragon, could not fly.

What was worse was that if I had to describe the appearance of the creature Seraphina had chosen it was similar to that of a giant pangolin.

Sure, it wasn't exactly a pangolin, but it was the closest thing I could describe it with, it was a versatile powerful being with many advantages, not losing in the slightest to any creature I am aware of right now and a very logical choice I would say, but....

'Despite everything, do I feel disappointment? I don't know how to explain this'.

Not to mention, there was nothing in common between that beast and me. Being a beast of earth and metal elements, it had no connection to me, except for my crystal magic, which was a hybrid of earth and light.

Although I had recently considered seriously developing an affinity for earth to improve the performance of this useful magical branch, the most powerful skill I found was ranked (C), which would downgrade to (D) when I copied it.

That's why I seriously considered seducing Alexander, who, I believe, has the strongest earth affinity in the academy. I'd take on an appearance that matches his taste, something similar to Alice, and once I could see his stats, I'd corner him and politely extract the skill, which should rank between (A) and (S).

This was one of the plans I had for the next charge of the spear. The last time I used it, it was to gain spear affinity, and since the ability wasn't very strong, it didn't consume too much energy—in about half a month, approximately. Alexander, depending on the circumstances, could open himself to a new world. (Let's pray he doesn't stray from the path).

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I sighed and continued with the engraving, using some of my blood. I concentrated on capturing my intention, on making it clear what creature I wished to be born.

I could not invent a beast that had never existed, but, luckily, the Aetherdraco had been real in the past. With a strong will, I conveyed to the egg everything I knew about this beast, hoping that it would fit that mold.

Although there was a small chance that a slightly different creature would hatch, there was nothing I could do about it.

Finally, I finished the rune engraving, using Hydra's blood as reinforcement in addition to my own. I felt, through resonance, that the egg had begun to take shape.

My sensitivity to intentions helped me to perceive these kinds of changes, although there was no visible indication on the egg itself.

I placed the egg in a circle previously carved into the ground, made with powder of specific materials, such as crushed bones and other catalysts, combined with runes written in the blood of beasts.

In my previous world, this would definitely be seen as a demonic ritual to summon something, and indeed, in this world they do exist, though this one did not have that function....

I started going over the spell I was about to say. It was too long and complicated, needing all my focus and parallel thinking. It was a non-elemental spell, so I had no affinity to help me.

Luckily, my affinity for runes, though different from elemental affinities, helped me shorten the chant and cover many of my mistakes to the point of performing it perfectly.

While elemental affinities help the user to perform magic by skipping processes or passively covering up mistakes, affinity with runes strengthens the runes themselves, increasing their speed of creation, casting and effectiveness.

It does not help to bypass processes, but it makes magic creation so fast and accurate that it is sometimes even better than elemental affinities. Moreover, it is universal for all runes, including divine ones.

I would say it is even more of a "cheat" skill than that of the twins, who can double or even triple the strength of their users.

Eventually, I began to chant, forming more solid and complex runes than I was normally capable of without the rune affinity. Still, it was a long process.

"O Animae peregrina, ex corpore liberare quaerens,

iter tuum incipias per vias aeternas, ubi nec dolor nec vincula morantur.

Aqua te purificet, ut sine timore procedas;

Ignis te reviviscat, ut novo ardore fulgeas.

Per Terrae roboris pactum solvatur,

ut tua forma a carne discedat in pace.

Aeris spiritus te ducat per arcana,

ad novam vitam et novam formam.

Proceed, anima libera, ad lucem et quietem,

ubi silentium sacrum te amplectitur.

Sic fiat, et transeas ad domum renovatam."

"TRANSITUS ANIMAE." ( SOUL TRANSFER )

When I finished, I felt a tugging inside me. Yes, it was a spell designed to change bodies or transfer my soul to a new one; not for nothing was it a taboo spell. But I used it to do this.

I strongly resisted the spell using my blessing and protection, but there was an extra soul inside me. It was just a normal soul, of someone who hadn't gone through any metamorphosis before dying, and couldn't resist the pulling force.

And for my part I felt nothing different during this process, when the suction sensation ended everything was silent....

"Seraphina, are you there?..." There was no response.

"Good, looks like it worked. Now for the finishing touches."

I quickly took the egg in my hands. It was now a fertile egg with a soul inside. It was only a matter of time before it hatched. It was time to sign a contract, different from how it is normally done.

It was easy. I just had to put some of my blood in the shell, usually just by touching it if I chose you I would create a soul and consciousness and the contract would be created naturally. That was the way it was, in general, but with all this changing because of my intervention I had to do a non-standard method....

But before I could even do anything, I felt a connection to the egg forming. I realized that Seraphina was probably inside and conscious, and that it did everything on its own without any need for me to intervene.

Finally, the egg, like a beam of light, went into my chest and would stay until it hatched. It may seem silly for it to come back inside me again, but now it could not read or know what I was thinking, just as it could not ever attempt to possess my body. Although the chances of it ever succeeding were always very low,

Now it will be a divine beast and my companion. He will be reborn as a new individual. That was the compromise we reached: once it can humanize itself, it will work with me for a while and help me fulfill my goals and responsibilities.

Then she could leave, of course, tied to a powerful contract that I will create for that time so that she would not turn against me, since knowing her she was very capable of doing so.

Anyway, right now we are bound forever, and she would not be able to break it no matter how strong she is. But I am a man of my word, and I will set her free. After all, I owe her the body I am using and will use until the end of my life.

"Well, now I've finished everything. If anything else happens, I swear I'll just ignore it."

Click.

I snapped my fingers, and the room was clean of dust and blood with no need to clean up.

"Girls, you can come in now."

I said to Elena and Alice, who were outside the room, in what would be the foyer. This place was not unlike an apartment: it had a kitchen, a foyer, and two bedrooms, one mine and one Elena's.

I didn't even take a bath, I simply purified myself. Finally, I threw myself on the bed while I took off all my annoying clothes, staying in boxer shorts. I undid the metamorphosis and even the parallel thinking.

The doppelgänger was charged with mana and wasn't doing anything, so it wouldn't disappear during the night.

"Big sister, have you finished what you were doing yet? The doppelgänger in the room wasn't moving at all. Elena said it was because you weren't inside."

"Yeah, well, I was doing something that needed all my concentration. Well, girls, I'm tired, so there's not going to be any action. Let's just go to sleep."

"Huh? Really? Beeeeno..." said Alice, as she happily made her way to bed, but Elena suddenly stopped her.

"Wait, Miss Alice... It could be dangerous..."

"Elena' what are you doing? what's dangerous?... Hey! Why the hell did you take George out? What did I do? I just want to rest!"

"Is that exactly why, who are you, and what did you do with my lady? She would never make a statement like that. You should have investigated further if you wanted to impersonate her."

"...."

'Was she serious?' I looked at her and couldn't help but draw a blank, as she really seemed to be serious. I looked at Alice, and she looked nervous, not knowing what to do or who to believe.

"Haaah. Hey, Elena. Okay, you want proof? Perfect. I'll tell you that you have a mole in a peculiar shape on your lower right lip, hidden until you move it. I only discovered it when I was doing some tongue work. And Alice has a mole near her back door; it looks great when she uses a butt plug. Okay, now stop the nonsense and let's go to sleep. Work your magic and put my pajamas on."

"...even if you were the real one, you should stop saying that kind of thing to prove you identity."

"hey what else can I say that no one else knows, besides you still doubt me even with what I said!"

"E-Elena, I don't think this is an imposter. Although it's weird, my big sister requires rest too, right? Maybe she's in her day. Remember, she's still a woman."

"...."

It's true that I suffered from that before, but when I inherited the legacy, that feminine need I forcibly eliminated it with morphogenesis.

Also, as you move up in rank you also get some control over that, and you can suppress it for a long time. I, especially, gave the girls a technique that served that purpose and didn't interfere, with our routine of getting strong...if it was for that valid and understandable reason....

'No, rather this is getting unnecessarily complicated.'

Luckily, though with suspicion still on her face, Elena put George away and approached me in her pajamas. Quickly, and expertly, she put them on me. Finally, I was ready to sleep, but suddenly I felt the urge to.....

"Oh, they fell into my trap! Hueheuehue!" I said, as I grabbed Alice, who was next to me, pretending to take her hostage.

"..."

"I was almost discovered. They seem to know their lady well, but not well enough. Now this beautiful half-Elf is in my power. hueheuehue!"

He was playing, but Elena didn't react. Not at all.

"Hey, Miss Elena, don't you care about this hostage?"

Before she seemed so convinced it wasn't me. Now she was impassive. she didn't understand the reason as she was still squaring me with suspicion when I dressed.

'well, whatever, I'll just annoy alice a little and ...'

"My lady, I recommend you stop playing games if you don't want to get another stabbing. And, Miss Alice, it's only My lady playing, so put that dagger down."

"Huh? What? Oh! Alice, calm down. I was just kidding. I was just kidding! It's me, I swear! Come on, you know when I'm lying, don't you?"

Shit. I hadn't noticed, but Alice, who I was supposedly holding hostage in my arms, was holding a dagger she pulled from who knows where and seemed to be looking for an opportunity to use it.

I had no choice but to reassure her and try my best to convince her, now I felt I was creating more unwanted problems for myself.

'Mental note: don't make tasteless jokes to Alice and, if I do, be on the lookout for possible stabbings.'

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"sorry big sister<ಥ\_ಥ>"

"don't worry Miss Alice, if anything should happen, it's my lady's fault."

"Hey, you were the one who started that impostor thing! Rather, why were you so calm if the joke was for you, not Alice?"

"Well, I don't think there's anyone in the world with such a disgus... ehem, unique as my lady, so there was no need to doubt her identity."

"Damn it!!, Elena, were you going to say disgusting?"

"Fine! Let's stop this. I'm really tired. Alice, don't worry. It was my fault. Besides, one or two stabs are nothing to me even if it's in the heart."

I comforted Alice, who looked sad since she almost stabbed me, even if it happened it wouldn't have been the first one, of the day.

Finally I lay back down on the bed, now together with all of them. I used to take turns, and today I would hug Elena while we slept. I hugged her, and felt Alice hug my back.

Finally, with the comfort, which I had become addicted to, we began to sleep.

Chapter 167: Call me 'mommy.'

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Pov: Third Person

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"Mother, why do we have to have the meeting in this place, couldn't we do it at home?"

"Eira, honey, so many times I tell you to call me mommy."

"...Haah~, mo-mmy, good, happy, now answer me."

"Honey, why are you so hard on your mommy, if you keep on with that attitude, I won't answer you. Hummp!!

"Hey, I told you to stop acting like a child too. You're an adult woman with two daughters, please behave like someone decent."

"Ahh!?, what is this I hear, is my little daughter ashamed of me? But Mommy is curious. Since when did you care about other people's opinions? As far as I know, you always ignored them."

"It's not that! I-I'm just saying that because that guy might misunderstand and attack you like a ferocious beast, so act nice and don't give him any chance to do anything kinky to you. Sometimes you act very vulnerable."

"hummm.., but I found out you started dating that same boy too."

"What!!, Selene told you! I told her not to tell you anything yet? No, wait....."

"Oh, dear, you're a long way from hiding something from your mother. So, really, you did, did you? You started dating your sister's boyfriend? Mommy is honestly shocked."

"No, how the hell did you make the connections, You old hag, you cheated on me! Ouch!"

"mommy knows everything...,besides, Mommy loves you very much, but don't call her an old hag or you'll be punished."

"....."

"Well, I knew this would happen any minute."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"You thought you were hiding it from Mommy. I know you liked him from the beginning."

"What nonsense are you talking, who likes that guy? I'll tell you, but I only became his girlfriend because he has a secret to make me stronger, no more, no less."

"Hooo!, it's like that!? Humm...., well, I think you've been in love with him ever since he gave you a good spanking..."

"H-How the hell do you know that... Shit!"

"See, I knew it. I knew it was the same guy. That guy is interesting, not only did he catch your interest like that, but then he started dating my other little girl, to finally keep both of them. He certainly has his ways."

"Stop talking nonsense! Rather, how did you know what happened?"

"I was worried that day, and when you were in the bathroom I heard you muttering about a boy. Besides, there was a smell of ointment in the air."

"Do you know what privacy is? And you still won't answer me, how did you know about the spanking?".

"Well, Mommy had to make sure you hadn't been defiled. So, when you were sleeping, I snuck into your room and..."

"That's enough!!, okay!, I understand. I don't want to keep talking about this meaningless nonsense. I only brought him here so you can open Selene's eyes and get her to break up with him. She doesn't listen to me at all."

"Oh, but what a sly daughter. You don't want to share with your sister and you want him all to yourself. Mommy doesn't approve of that behavior. If you both like it, you have to share."

"....."

As Eira thought, it was a bad idea to introduce her untrustworthy mother to that pervert. Her mother was just creating misunderstandings upon misunderstandings.

She definitely never liked that pervert... she definitely didn't like him. He was only doing it out of interest, the same mother in front of her taught her that very thing.

"Rather, mother..."

"Mommy."

"...Mommy, wasn't it you yourself who taught us that love doesn't exist and we should look for someone to benefit us, and that only if a miracle happened and we found something resembling love, we would have to support each other?"

"Oh, Dear... well, mommy said that, didn't she? Well, forget it, love does exist."

"....."

Eira knew her mother had a unique personality, to say the least, but she almost always gave reliable advice regarding love and such, like maintaining chastity and beating up any pervert that came near them.

While there were many things she didn't agree with, that was one of the few that she did. And if her mother said something she wouldn't normally say, it meant something. Eira searched quickly and came to a conclusion.

"Mother, don't tell me that..."

Yes Eira had inherited that insight from her mother, though unlike her she didn't jump to silly conclusions like liking that idiot...

"Oh dear, I guess I can't keep it from you anymore, well I'll tell you, since you're a full-fledged adult, though lacking in some areas."

"Hey, stop looking at my chest while you say that."

"I wonder why you are lacking in that part. If I have good genes, at least selene...."

"get to the point"

"Ah, yes, what I was going to tell you, you're all grown up now, so I'm going to tell you a secret. Your father is not your father, there, I said it.""

"...."

"I know it might be a bit of a shock, but..."

"Hey, do you think I'm dumb? I was thirteen when you got married, I know obviously the Marquis is not my father."

"ah!, so you knew? Humm, at least you inherited my intelligence. In compensation for that, which unfortunately you didn't inherit."

"You old hag, you're picking a fight!"

"Oh, dear, Mommy just thought out loud. And don't call me an old hag."

"Ouch! But you started it, why are you hitting me?"

"Humm... motherly love?"

"Haaaaa! Well, get to the point, why did you suddenly bring it up?"

"The truth is that your mommy lately met a very special boy, and I was thinking about..."

"Hey, hey, stop, stop, stop, right there! Haaaah..., mother!"

"Mommy."

"You know you're married, right? What the hell is it you were trying to tell me just now?"

"That's what I was getting at. As an adult you must understand that we adults have needs. You know, your father, the Marquis, is a good man who took us in, but still..."

"Mother, don't tell me you're having an affair with someone."

"Well, honey, first let me explain. To begin with, the marquis and I didn't marry for love, you know."

"Yes, I've heard it said many times that love doesn't exist, besides family. That's why we should always be together. Stop making excuses, do you think that's enough to cover up a damn infidelity?"

"I wonder who you got that bad language from. Well, you're an adult and you'll understand. The truth is, I went to the Marquis with the proposal to adopt them. You know, mommy knew they had talent, so the marquis, who had no heirs, was the person..."

"Mother, don't tell me that..."

"Well, daughter, to put it strongly, I sold them. With my contacts I understood that the nobles were looking for talents and, well, he was a client at that time. And well, we all won, right? Mami has her own business, the marquis has talented daughters, and you two are now nobles. humm! Mommy is smart."

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"Honey, don't look at me like that, everything turned out fine. We got out of that hole, didn't we?"

"You're lucky that everything went well and that the marquis is a good man, and you still dare to cheat on him."

"Well, ours was more of a contract, so I'm just his wife in name only. You know, we haven't even done it in more than a..."

"Yeah, I get it, don't talk to me about your private life, do whatever you want. It's not like you'll listen to me if I refuse."

"What are you talking about, honey? To Mommy, you are the most important thing. Of course your opinion matters. Besides, if the marquis was a bad person, Mommy would know. Mommy has her own methods of knowing people's intentions."

"Well, that's true. Well, that incident aside, it's true that you're someone reliable, and you usually make good decisions."

"Also, just in case, Mommy was prepared with a poison potion from one of your aunts just in case. If anything went wrong, we'd escape after using it."

"Hey, you know the marquis is one of the 10 strongest people in the kingdom and he's the minister of defense, do you think a silly poison would work?"

"Well, mommy now knows. Tehee

"haaaaaahh...Let's drop this topic already, I feel like it would just give me headaches...and Selene must be bringing him here right now. It's too late for anything now, what difference does the place make? Just try not to say something silly or something. Judge him correctly. Use those great skills you supposedly have to understand men."

"Well, honey, I won't let you down. I'll show you a mother's dignity. I even brought my fan to give an aura of authority and put on my most imposing clothes. By the way, when do you think you'll have time to meet your new prospective father?"

"Haaa, whenever. If the marquis doesn't mind, I'll meet this father you speak of."

"Well, sweetheart, as compensation, I will scrutinize thoroughly to see if he is someone worthy of my pretty little daughters' love. I'll bat him out if he's not worthy, even if he has the love of both of them."

"I told you I don't like him."

"I wonder if you'll ever drop that act, disingenuous."

"Haaaah.... well, I do like it, are you happy now? Just drop that subject already. Besides, just and only just in case. Don't do anything that could be misinterpreted, let alone seduce him directly."

Eira felt it was best to agree with her mother who didn't seem to give up on that point and agreed.

"What do you take me for, I would never seduce my little girls' boyfriend! Besides, I only have eyes for one person right now. Even if he wasn't, he'd be awesome. If he manages to win me over too, he'd have the whole family, right?"

"Hey, don't say something so sinister."

"By the way, hijita, what was that boy's name?"

"Huh? Didn't I tell you before, when I told you that Selene started dating a perverted degenerate?"

"Well, you know Mommy doesn't have the best memory. Besides, at the time I was more interested in finding out if it was the same guy you were interested in,"

"Hey, seriously, I don't even know how you connected the dots, how does your head work? Haaa, well, listen: he's the son of a duchy knight and he's absolutely someone suspicious, with a lot of secrets..."

"oh wait don't tell me. Now that I remember..., your father, the marquis asked you to be close to a boy right?, is he?, in these days I heard that he was happy since you and sister frequented with him, what was his name?, Wi-William was like that right?...no wait now that I think about it that name.... "

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Just as Leyla was trying to remember that she had recently heard that name somewhere, and Eira was about to correct her by telling her that she wasn't even close to getting it right, the door opened..

It was at that moment, when everything started to go wrong.

"Ohhhh!!!!"

Eira watched her mother ignore the dignity she had said she would maintain. She jumped up very quickly from the couch she was sitting on and hid behind the couch, hiding from those who came in.

"Mother, what are you doing?"

"Call me 'mommy.' Besides, honey, I think Mommy screwed up," She said as she slinked over to the nearby window with the intention of jumping out, an action so sudden and strange that even Eira had a hard time understanding it.

"..."

At that moment, Eira had a bad feeling that this encounter would not end the way she thought it would, not in the least.

Chapter 168: Sense of familiarity

"Is this... Selene, I know it may sound repetitive, but really, we're meeting your family right?"

"Uhm..."

"But tell me again, why do I have to be blindfolded?"

"Mm... secret...."

There I was, being led by the hand by Selene while blindfolded. As if it wasn't enough that I was already nervous about meeting my in-laws, when we reached a certain area of the capital, Selene handed me a tape and told me to put it on, while saying:

"No cheating."

Basically, she was asking me not to use any other senses to perceive my surroundings, including obviously magical detection. If it weren't for the fact that I trust Selene so much, I would think she was leading me into a trap.

In fact, I do trust Selene, but I'm wary if someone has(Eira) tricked her into something, so I couldn't help but ask several times. She just said that Eira asked her to be a surprise, so I would be blindfolded.

Which, again, didn't reassure me in the least, but I also don't think Eira would do anything with what happened yesterday, let alone in front of Selene. However, the nervousness in me did not abate.

It was the first time I had met an in-law; to the point that I had forgotten they existed.

Elena, who was an orphan, had no parents. Alice... well, I knew the Marquis, but only from the perspective of a female friend of Alice's, so it didn't count.

Astrid didn't even talk about them, and knowing her story, I don't think I'll ever meet them. I thought the same of Selene, who rarely mentioned her family. But here I am, being led to her, and I'm one hundred percent sure that Eira plans to make me look bad. Although I didn't understand why she brought it right after asking me out.

'No, wait... if she wants to wear that too and make me look like a womanizer (Technically, he is)..... how wicked! She wants to sully my name'

As I thought, Eira's methods keep evolving, I had to adapt and match her methods or she would catch me off guard.

'Fine, if that's the way you want to play, let's play. I'm not afraid of the marquis, or anyone, worst case scenario I'll initiate a secret relationship with Selene, nothing will stop our love.'

I decided to be shameless and adapt to whatever would happen, I wasn't afraid of anyone in this kingdom, I am a Silvercrest after all.

'No wait, right now I'm Tristan's son, a knight, humm, I'll ask my doppelganger to save me in the worst case scenario.'

Besides, more than the possible dangers and consequences, this was an opportunity, an opportunity he couldn't waste.

"So, Selene, did the marquis and marquise find time to finally meet me?"

"Hmm... it'll just be my mother."

"Oh!, simpler... eh!, I mean, you think if she recognizes me, we could do it over there, right? You said you had to get permission from your mother or your sister, right?"

That's been an immovable issue for the past few months, and I haven't managed to convince her at all.

But if I play my cards right, I could finally go all the way with Selene, who, although it didn't seem like it, was hard to change her mind, even in ultimate ecstasy. I noticed that she gets very curious when we do it in a group and she sees the others, but still she doesn't give in in the slightest.

it was as if she had an imaginary chastity belt, and only her sister and mother had the key, although they probably couldn't foresee an anomaly like me. Anyway, I waited anxiously for Selene's answer.

"Yes, if mother gives permission..."

"Good! Madam Marquesa, here I come. I'll show her I'm the best son-in-law, Selene, pick up the pace, I have a mother-in-law to impress!"

With new motivation at play, I was going with flames burning in my heart. Finally, I could do it with Selene, who had never given in, even though we had done even worse.

Knowing her, if I didn't get permission, we could go to the end of time with her being a virgin, and there's no way Eira would give permission, so this would be my only chance.

'I didn't think this through, but I should bring a present? right? Hummm... I think I had a recipe for a beauty potion, older women like that... maybe fairy dust would be good too... humm, oh! I also have magic jewelry, they serve as accessories too.'

I was thinking that inside my storage bag would be a good present to make a good first impression.

We kept walking as I asked Selene questions about her mother's tastes, as I wanted to give her the perfect gift. I needed to get on my mother-in-law's good side before Eira somehow ruined me.

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After walking around for a while and deciding on a gift for my mother-in-law, I felt a strange sensation as I walked.

"Why do I feel like this is familiar somehow?"

I wasn't cheating or looking through my enhanced senses, but for some reason I felt like I was familiar with the surroundings.

It was a familiar feeling, perhaps? could you say I had walked this path more than once before? The sensations I am naturally feeling, such as the smell, the atmosphere and the sounds, were for some reason familiar to me.

"Well, I've been to my mansion several times, and we should be in the noble district, right?"

Yes it was obvious if I thought about it more, from once I have passed this way, maybe my house and the twins' house are closer than I thought, and that's why that feeling.

I didn't probe any further, thinking that when the blindfold was removed, I would find out. Finally, we seemed to have reached our destination and Selene began to remove my blindfold.

I was a bit disoriented, and it took me a second to notice that the door Selene was opening at that moment was especially familiar.

But then again, it's not like I could remember all the doors I had opened or passed through. Even if at this moment someone asked me what my bedroom door looked like, I wouldn't know how to answer.

I just felt like I would recognize it when I saw it, and that ambiguous feeling was also in this door. I felt I had seen it and even opened it before, but I couldn't remember where or when.

"Well, maybe the door is from the same manufacturer as one in my house...that's why it feels familiar."

I thought quickly about this and maybe it was because I was so nervous that I wanted to distract myself with anything. The feeling of familiarity with the door and the environment before was the goal, I was so nervous that I felt everything go by slowly.

I had never seen a door open so slowly. I felt like I had my thinking racing, like I do in battle, so I got distracted by something else while the door just seemed to move super slowly.

'Yeah, I think I'm too nervous. The last time I felt time slowing down like this was when I had a hole cut open in my chest. Haaa...'

I decided to strengthen my resolve. Beyond that would be my mother-in-law, who could either ruin or boost my relationship with Selene. I had to concentrate as hard as I could.

This was as important as facing the goddess, I needed all the focus I could muster. And I set my determined gaze as I watched my hands clench tightly, giving me the courage I lacked.

And before I knew it, the door was open, where beyond, supposedly, was my mother-in-law. Here I would definitely gain her recognition and finally get the keys to Selene's imaginary chastity belt.

I took a deep breath and looked up to see my mother-in-law's face, making my best expression and unleashing nothing but pure intentions, giving me a first, good impression.

"Oh, welcome, dear guests, how may we serve you today?"

There she was, a woman near the window, in an awkward position, as if she had suddenly stopped in the middle of something, covering her face with a fan and giving a welcome as if we were customers of something.

"Mother, what are you doing, what did you mean, why are you acting even weirder? When I asked you to act nice, do you want to kill me with embarrassment?"

There was Eira scolding said woman, who was futilely trying to cover her face....

"Well, whatever. Mother, just take a seat and behave properly. It's not too late yet."

I watched as Eira led what looked like a petrified woman to the seat, and with the slightest bit of hope, I asked Selene, just in case I was wrong.

"Th-this, S-Selene?"

"Yes?"

"W-well, just in case... the wo-woman in front of us not is your m-mother, right? is your sister or any other relative, right?....Please, at least tell me she's an employee or someone who just happens to be here, tell me she is." ."

"Hey!!, I heard you, how rude! why are you calling my mother an employee?... I told you mother, he was no good, he has the audacity to call you an employee, even when you are just getting to know each other".

"Y-yes, that's right, dear..... W-why don't you ask him to retire..... R-right now I feel very offended, s-suddenly I don't feel the need to meet with n-anyone."

"..."

' Nooooooo!!!, now I've really fucked up!!!! What the fuck have I done, I want the earth to swallow me up'.

I could no longer keep my composure. I fell to my knees and began to rave as I clutched my head, wallowing in the shocking situation, no matter how hard I tried to evade, I realized that I had indeed fucked up big time.

"Huh? Just like that? E-seriously... no, I mean right away, if mommy says so, then I'll kick this idiot out. Selene, you heard her, help me kick him out!"

'No, this is no time to go into confusion, I need to calm down and deal with the situation.'

"W-wait, give me a moment, Haaahh... okay, I've already calmed down. Haaah.... no, wait, give me another moment.haaahhh.... Let me finish digesting it again. Haaa... well now I've regained my composure...haaa..., Leyla, but what the hell!!!"

Chapter 169: Mother-in-law

Yes, there was no use covering your face with the fan, having those unique and peculiar white tiger ears, I asked my so-called mother-in-law, who had been acting ignorant all this time, for an explanation.

"Damn!, I knew it wasn't going to work, what gave me away?"

"Well I don't know...maybe the fact that I come into this room all the time, or that your ears were showing, and your hair color, that if it wasn't for you I wouldn't exist on this continent, you tell me!"

"Honey, you had to act tactful and ignore those little details."

"Little details? I almost had a heart attack when I understood the situation! What the hell, are you Selene and Eira's mother?"

"More like, you were my two daughters' boyfriend. As far as I knew, you said there was only one beast woman in your harem."

"Well ask your, other daughter, who basically forced herself on me yesterday."

"Oh! So she went all out and forced herself on you. Well, my daughter knows how to pick and choose and stick with the good stuff, even by force."

"No!!, that's not the point!"

"Now that I remember, you were always talking about a sister of one of your girlfriends who hated your guts. So you were badmouthing my oldest daughter. I won't forgive you for that one."

"Hey, if only you had at least once said your daughters' names and that they were twins!"

"I didn't mention it because it seemed fun to seem mysterious, you know? It added a touch of tension and romance to the atmosphere, but I guess I did tell you they were twins... or didn't I?"

"I'm sure I would remember that detail no matter how drunk I was, You should have at least told me they were at the academy. I could have deduced it, since there are no more than ten beastmen in it."

"Well, I thought I'd lose charm points if I said my daughters were even older than you. It would make me sound old. Besides, you didn't give me a clue either, and you were talking mysteriously."

"Huh? I was doing it too because it seemed fun to talk mysteriously like you! And I told you my girlfriend had pink hair, where was your deductive power you always brag about?"

"Hey, you didn't specify that it was the beast girl. I thought it was the half-elf. plus you're the same way; you should have been able to deduce something too with everything I told you."

"Damn! I pictured one as a quiet 5-year-old pink-haired tiger girl and the other as a rebellious 8-year-old girl. There was no connection to begin with, because they're cats and you're a tiger?."

"....You're bad at taking cues, aren't you? But with the latter I don't blame you, Genetics is a mysterious thing."

"You're also to blame. You were always intoxicating me with liquor before you started talking. There was no room to think thoroughly about what you were saying, and we seldom talked long before we started with..."

"Hey, hey, hey, hey! Wait! What's going on here? Do you two know each other? What do both of you mean by earlier?"

'Shit... The shock was so strong that I didn't consider the situation. I should have feigned ignorance like Leyla. Not only that, I almost got carried away and blurted out sensitive information for the situation.'

Now I didn't know what to do. I inadvertently extended my conversation with Leyla, and upon further thought, the situation seemed absolutely delicate and explosive if mishandled.

I looked at Leyla and she looked at me. We knew each other well enough to communicate as a couple just by looking at each other. We both came to an agreement: we decided to be adults and....

'But I don't want to die.'

As I was about to face the situation, the most likely possibility came to my mind. The problem was that I still had an exchange with Leyla, and I also read:

'I don't want my little girls to hate me.'

Neither of us wanted to say what was going on between us, which left us with the second best option as responsible adults to deal with the situation:

"What are Do you two!!? Selene, get that one! Don't let him get away. I'll take care of the old hag!!!"

We decided to run away and not explain ourselves. Now I understood why Leyla was in that position when we walked in; she went straight to the second option. How clever of her.

But I made a mistake: I looked at Selene to see if she was going to chase me. She wasn't. Instead, she stood there, looking sadly at me, her ears and tail drooping.

"You don't like my mother? You hate my mother? Why did you fight with her?"

The final blow was when those whispered words came out of her, and for some reason I heard them clearly, she seemed to have misunderstood my interaction with Leyla.

Looking at her, she looked very sad. I definitely couldn't ignore her. Quicker than the blink of an eye, I arrived back in front of her. I had to clear up the misunderstanding before running away.

Hopefully Leyla would be able to escape long enough for me to help her, as I had originally planned, since Eira was a mage, I had that hope.

"No, Selene, you misunderstand me. It's quite the opposite."

"The opposite?"

'It's okay to tell him, isn't it? Well, it's kind of unavoidable now. Besides, if it's Selene, I think it's okay.'

"Do you remember 'Lily's' name on the board of possible candidates, in the 'it's a matter of time' section, next to Astrid?"

"Yes..."

"Well, that name is your mother's. Lily is Leyla."

"Really, does that mean you like my mother? Didn't you two have a fight?"

Oh, it was rare to see Selene say full words and long sentences. It seemed like she really cared.

Rather, she seemed to care more about me getting along with her mother than the fact that her mother was in my harem, which was a relief.

"Yeah, so you don't have to worry. I definitely don't hate or fight with your mother. So stop being sad or I'm going to cry."

"Okay."

I was finally able to reassure Selene as I stroked her head. Pitifully, the hope that Leyla would escape long enough while avoiding explanations was in vain: before I noticed it she was already back in the room, being carried by Eira.

"You can't treat your mother like a sack of potatoes - where's your filiality and the manners you were taught at the Marquis' house?"

"Well you should be a good example and not be jumping out of the second story window. I remember you were taught manners too. Also, explain why you tried to escape."

"Honey, let go of me. I wasn't running away, I just remembered I had something important to do. We'll talk about this later calmly."

"No, something is fishy here, and you're not leaving until I find out what it is."

Well, I expected a lot from someone who two months ago had no metamorphosis; just month ago our relationship got to the point where I could tell her those things about me and help them with some problems she was having that were preventing her from moving forward other than practicing dual synchronization to make her stronger.

Remembering even lately, she was telling me that she would take me to meet her daughters. Even I already had gifts arranged, but obviously they would not be suitable.

But now the situation is better than it would have been if I went to meet her as my daughters, it was still salvageable, although the situation could not be more awkward, it had to be faced.

'Okay, time for plan C.' I looked at Leyla and our gazes met again. We both tacitly understood each other again and came to an agreement. I went first and stepped forward, standing in front of Leyla.

"It's nice to meet you. My name is Christian Leonheart, and I am the boyfriend of one of your daughters... or, rather, both of your daughters. I hope you'll accept

"Oh, what a polite young man. I appreciate your attitude. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Leyla Acheron, mother of Selene and Eira, wife of Marquis Acheron. It is a pleasure to meet you. I trust you will take care of them from now on."

"With pleasure. Well, sorry to take your time, I overheard by coincidence that you seemed busy. Let's schedule a meeting another day when it's more convenient."

"Of course, swee... dear. Come by when, uhm.... I mean, I hope to see you again soon."

"Well, Eira, Selene, it was a constructive day. It's time to get back to the academy, we can't bother your mother any more,"

I said as I looked at Selene, who was watching me with a dubious expression. I just hoped she didn't let slip something inappropriate to the situation. I tried to send her my partner telepathy, but she didn't seem to get the message.

"Wasn't that you and mo... hmnh..."

I quickly covered Selene's mouth, which almost ruined our perfect performance. I vowed to use real telepathy next time. Finally, I said goodbye.

"Well, it was a pleasure. Until next time, lady Leyla."

"Yes, until next time. I hope you take good care of my daughter."

"Hold it right there, you two! Do you think I'm a fool? It's too late to pretend to you'r strangers. Cut the crap and talk!"

Shit, I thought that would work. I looked at Leyla, who seemed to be giving up. Well, since she was the oldest here, I'd give her the privilege of explaining.

Only she could control her crazy daughter. But what she gave me back was a look that clearly said for me to speak up, because I was now her daughter's boyfriend.

'Damn it, Leyla, this is treason. She's going to kill me!..... yes, it couldn't be me.'

"Uh... Miss Leyla, could you give the corresponding explanations of the events as appropriate?"

I tried to make it clear to her that she should explain things, but...

"Oh, dear, you know, I'm a bit old for such strong experiences. You, as a vigorous young man, can easily cope with the situation."

Neither of us wanted to give explanations, and Eira was beginning to have a more fiery and dangerous look, she seemed to start to draw conclusions herself and to lose patience, with the two of us playing the fool.

I looked at Leyla and she agreed. Quickly, I put my hand behind my back. 'Rock, paper, scissors.'

"yeahh!!, I won. Now it's really your turn to explain." I lost.

"How the hell do you do it, I have more metamorphosis and dynamic vision, I should be able to win!"

"Hehehe, you're too green to want to outdo me."

"Fine, let's finish! Now explain to me, why do you know each other and act so familiar? Think well before answering, I'm not for jokes!,"

Her voice seemed heavy and her fists were clenched as if she was holding something back. I couldn't see her face, but I was sure it wasn't something I wanted to see.

I lost, and had no choice but to speak delicately on the subject.

"it all started a few months ago, when..."

"to the point..."

said eira in a voice that was hard to believe it came from her, so I carefully chose my next words, so as not to make the situation worse

""What I mean is, Eira—no, I mean, daughter, is that..."

"You piece of shit, I'll kill you!"

"Nooooo!!!!, get her off me! Get her off me!"

"Humm, they get along," said Selene, who still thinks our fighting is a way of getting along.

"No, this isn't even the point! Now really, take it off! It hurts! At least stop resonating!"

"Oh, sweetheart, I knew you could handle it. You know, sweetheart, my daughters are stronger than I am, so I can't help you, even if I wanted to."

"Nooooo, get her off me! This isn't a game! She's biting me, seriously! Lily, Selene!"

"Who the hell are you calling Lily, you piece of shit? That was my mother! How dare you mess with my mother, I'll kill you for real!!!"

"Help!!!"

And there I was, fighting for my life thanks to my poor choice of first words, while Eira tried to bite my jugular as if she was really looking to finish me off.

All, apparently, just because I was dating her mother, her sister and now herself. How irrational.

It was even more irrational that Selene and Leyla watched from the side without helping me, as if they were enjoying the show while someone was trying to kill me.

'this is a cold and unforgiving world (´д` ) '

...

Chapter 170: Maternal Instincts

"Okay, emergency meeting. The purpose is how to handle that rampaging berserker. Lily, you're the mother, any ideas?"

Finally, I had no choice but to activate my own resonance to free myself from the miniature berserker. Really, it seemed to want to kill me this time.

We were now in a corner of the room the three of us, having a meeting while I healed my wounds and we looked for something feasible to deal with the situation.

Eira was now tied up with the same kind of ropes I used to tie Silvia. Those resources are valuable, and I have already used them twice. Now I regret using them on Silvia, who in the end did not resist as I thought. But they were definitely well employed on Eira, who clearly wanted to claim my life.

"Well, sweetheart, how to put it.... I'm processing all this myself. I don't even know how to feel, having the same man as my daughters. Selene, sweetheart, tell me what you think. Chris being your new father, as well as your boyfriend, doesn't bother you, does it?"

Leyla, now that we were calmer, was starting to come to grips with reality and was looking for a second opinion. Certainly, it should be the most important issue, but I was more afraid of the crazed little berserker in the corner of the room, squirming and struggling with everything she could to free herself from my perfect tortoise shell knot.

"Family... ñomm... united... ñomm... happy family," Selene said, eating as she replied positively to Leyla.

"sweetheart, don't tell me you bribed Selene with food."

"Huh? No, I only gave it to her because she had been sad earlier, thinking we were fighting. And well, let me tell you that Selene is totally and completely okay with the relationship. I didn't bribe her."

"Well, it seems it was true what you said, that your other mistresses knew about me. I'm going to give you more points for honesty."

"Oh, really? How many have I got?"

"Humm, well, minus a hundred for not telling me that my daughters were part of your harem."

"Hey! Eira broke in yesterday. And besides I didn't know either. why are they so different, they're not even the same race, is it the father's fault?!"

"Well, sweetheart, there's my fault. I have atavism and my daughters didn't inherit it. In fact, I don't even come from the tiger tribe, I come from the cat tribe, like my daughters. I think some ancestor was a tiger, but not a white one. I am unique."

"Oh, how curious. Well, it is true that you are beautifully unique."

"Isn't that right? You do understand me, sweetheart."

"back on topic, what do you think we're going to do about Eira? I feel like she's going to come claim my life when I untie her. No matter when, do you know how hard I tried to keep her from finding out about the dual sync and avoid this scenario, now what?"

"Well, sweetheart, the truth is, it's easy. You just have to reciprocate his feelings."

"What!!, you want me to kill her... like she wants to kill me!!! Are you out of your mind?"

"Wait!!, how do you come up with something like that? What I mean is that you should reciprocate her feelings of love and fill her with love as much as you can."

"Haah~... I guess it really was a shocking situation. I think we should hold off until we're calmer. I think Eira will be well tied up for two days."

"Hey! I'm completely in my right mind! Why are you both like this? Do you think I don't know what my daughter wants? I'm her mother. I knew she was interested in a boy the moment I saw their swollen buttocks."

"Oh, so you know about that incident? No, rather, the only thing she's interested in me is revenge. She hasn't stopped bothering me since."

"That's why I'm telling you she loves you. It's just that she's... how should I put it, shy?"

I looked at Eira, who was squirming and trying with all her might to free herself from the ropes.

"You piece of #\$\$\$&#\$! I'm going to #\$\$%% you and when I'm done I'm going to #\$\$#@!\$& you up the &\$\$#\$\$"

Yes, it had been a while since I had heard Eira's voice working at its best. For my mental health, it was best to ignore her. Then I looked at Leyla, who had a 'I know what I'm talking about' look on her face.

Just in case, I looked at Eira again and even activated the resonance to see her intentions and emotions. Indeed, they were murderous intentions and thoughts of killing me. I activated my eyes and could see no trace of lust either.

I looked at Leyla again and decided to start preparing a state enhancement spell that would clear the mind, remove the confusion and make her mind work properly, empowered with my blessing to make it more effective.

"Lucis Mentis Claritas."

'Good, with that he'll stop talking nonsense and be able to come up with viable ideas.'

"Okay, Lily, again, what do you think is the best way to deal with Eira?"

"I already told you, you just have to reciprocate her feelings. Besides, what did you throw at me just now? It feels good. You should do it more often."

"Fuck, Lily... No, wait..Lucis Mentis Claritas

. "I thought of something and cast the same purification spell on Eira, but it only seemed to make her burn even more, further increasing her struggle.

'Yeah, I still can't believe that performance wasn't from an evil spirit.... Well, where was I?'

"Fuck, Lily, are you seriously saying that? No matter how you look at it, that's not love. All I feel from them is intentions to kill me. You know I have Resonance like them too, I can clearly feel it."

"Oh, really? I didn't know that. Come to think of it, you could give and receive abilities while we're at it, right?.... And yes I am very sure, love comes in many forms and methods. This is a mother's instinct. I'm sure it's true love."

"Don't lie to me. Don't think I don't know that before you met me you were going around saying left and right that love doesn't exist."

"eh!? how do you know?, Who gave me away? Was it Tina? Or Maru? Or Estefani? Or was it...? Shit, it could have been anyone!"

"See?"

"Okay, let's do this next thing. Since things have gotten to this point, I give you permission to outrage her. If she doesn't calm down by the time you're done, then I was wrong, which I'm not going to be."

"Are you seriously asking me to do that? You want to put your daughter's virginity on the table, just like that" by this point I was seriously considering Leyla's mental health.

I should call my family doctor, he looks like he's going to die any minute, but he's a specialist, maybe he can treat Leyla correctly.

"don't look at me like that, I'm completely in my right mind, besides she's an adult now. And as I said, I am more than sure. My motherly instincts are screaming at me, I've never been wrong about things like this."

"haaaa.... I can't believe you're actually encouraging me to do that. Rather, my main goal when I came here was for Selene."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"No... well, you know, Selene won't let me do it. With her, no matter how I asks, we've been at it for almost four months now and she still won't give up her chastity. "

"Really? But I could have sworn... Are my mothering instincts really failing me?"

"Well, we use alternative methods, but Selene is still intact. Why did you tell her she couldn't do it until she asked for your permission, didn't you?"

"Oh, that's right. Selene, dear, I'm proud of you."

"uhmm, I keep my promises..."

"...no Wait!?, what did you mean by 'alternative'? Don't tell me that..."

"Well, you know, a person has to adapt and work with what they have, so, well you understand...."

"....."

"Besides, it feels good, for both of us, doesn't it, Selene?"

"Yep."

"E-seriously... I can't believe my daughter had her first experiences like this. For some reason, do I feel guilty? Did I restrict my little girl's happiness?"

"Well, I don't think it matters much. I think Selene is happy enough. Sometimes she takes the initiative to ask me for it herself."

"Oh!!, that is indeed, an accomplishment. It's hard to make her take an interest in anything. The marquis had a lot of trouble, that's why. It was only when he found out she was collaborative if you bribed her with food that it started to work."

" leaving that aside, just for the record, you give your permission to go all the way with Selene, right?"

"Well, it would be weird to refuse now. Selene dear,. The main reason I told you that was because I didn't want just any fool to cheat on you. It's okay if it's Sweetheart. Besides, with his ability, you also don't have to worry that he might ruin your future, something I was more worried about."

"Okay, mission accomplished. You heard her, Selene, we can do this."

"Now, Sweetheart, if I think about it, if you did it this way with my daughter, it means my maternal instincts were right. The truth is, I agreed to meet you because I had noticed this and I wanted to talk to you so you wouldn't screw up."

"Shit, lucky it was you. It would be awkward to explain to someone else the way I was doing it with Selene."

"Well, the subject came up because it was me and my super maternal instincts that don't mess up. I knew Selene already knew carnal pleasures, although it was not as I thought, I was right... That also means I'm not wrong about my other little girl."

"Hey, that's not real. Rather, you doubted your so-called instincts too, didn't you? You just got lucky so far."

"That's enough. I don't want any more doubts. You're going to be a man and you're going to go do it with my daughter, or I won't let you do it with Selene and we won't continue our relationship. It's a three or nothing. Decide."

"hey , you just said it was okay, you can't take it back and threaten me like that Are you seriously going to make me if?"

"Yes I am, what can you do about it. Selene honey, you agree with mommy too , don't you? That way we will be an inseparable family."

"uhmmm"

"Hey, that's not fair. Besides, if I'm not mistaken, you said you still wouldn't digest the whole thing."

"Well, now I did. Go ahead and act like a man, go to the usual room and give her your cigar, thick and in exaggerated amounts...of love."

"Hell, Lily, how did we end up in this situation? I was just coming to meet my mother-in-law and impress her so I could take my relationship with Selene all the way."

"This is a tough world, sweetheart. Unexpected situations come up at any time. You have to adapt and survive."

"Hey! I'm sure those are words I said to you while I was telling you my stories. You can't hold them against me."

"Are you still complaining? Are you really not going to do it? Do you dislike my little girl that much?"

"Haah... Good! For the record, you were the one who gave me permission. You'll help me figure out whatever happens next."

"Nothing will happen, I'm absolutely sure. Just maybe a few little love bites and scratches, nothing serious. Ehemm... and only if and I mean only if, even if it definitely won't come to pass, ehemm, tell Her I'll try to stop you."

"j-just kidding if it's going to work, anyway you don't lose much I hear you're stronger and if it works out, you gain a beautiful girl for your harem, a pair of twins and two sets of mother and daughters, it's an all or nothing, don't complain."

"y-you're not going to tempt me with .... humm, twins, humm, mother and daughters, beastly women,uhmm...pink...,uhum lily if you put it that way, and see it that way..., okay!! seems kind of doable, well now I feel motivated, worst case scenario I will fake my death."

"That's the attitude!!!"