

The Noble 171

Chapter 171: Fat demon

"well, anyway, let's go."

"huh? What do you mean, sweetheart? I'm not going, you just go with them, I'll stay outside."

"Huh? Why? What happened to my fiancé oyakodo... ehem, I mean, since everything's a mess anyway, don't you think it would be better to give her love in different ways to calm her down? Obviously I need your help."

"sweetheart, tell me the truth now: you're eager to do it with the mother and daughters, aren't you?"

"...a little yes, but don't you think it's a good idea?"

"well, sweetheart, I'm sorry to disappoint you, but, honestly, I'm not mentally prepared to see my little girl being with a man. I'm only doing it because it's you."

"what, but you're the one who basically just coerced me."

"hey, it's a mother's heart thing, and don't make it sound like you're getting lost, when you talk about my little girl. do you have a problem? I know you like her a little too. I noticed it when you were talking about that annoying sister. Beyond the hate, I noticed a little more feeling."

"haah... well, I won't deny it. Eira, ignoring some things, is a good friend. If it wasn't for the fact that I know she'd kill me when she found out about the dual sync, or that at every turn she was picking fights, she's not so bad. You know what, screw it, whatever happens, whatever has to happen. He still can't hate me anymore."

"That's the way to talk, sweethear. From the beginning, even though I didn't know it was you, I supported you. I knew you had integrity when you didn't defile her even when you had the chance."

"hey, how do you know that, did she tell you? Well, at the time I was more angry at her vocabulary than anything else."

"you know that not having done anything while angry says a lot about you, I know that, believe me. And for the record, I didn't teach him that."

"I know that. With what you and Selene have told me, I can understand a little bit of where you're coming from."

"well, that's it, sweetheart, I'll be on my way. Remember to cast those spells that make me feel better when you're done. They're her first time."

"oh, come to think of it, with Selene I can too.... Don't worry, Lili, I'll treat them well. They're a little small, so I'll adjust the size of..."

"hey, sweetheart, do you think I could ever have that ability? It's like really convenient, so I could give you a unique experience."

"ah, about that, I think my legacy skills can't be traded. So far I haven't had any luck on any of them, so I guess only non-legacy ones can be copied to others."

"oh, that's too bad.... Well, I won't keep you any longer. I'm going to the bar for a drink. I feel nostalgic now that I know my little girls will become women, my heart is conflicted again."

"haaa...well what can I do, just don't get too drunk it's still early in the morning..."

"it's lucky that I received that affinity to light, right? So I just have to think about detoxing and it does."

"Technically you are casting a low level insignificant light spell, you didn't learn anything from my little lessons."

"w-well I'm not good at memorizing things. Oh, Selene, come here. I'll give you some tips...."

I am going to overlook Leyla who received my affinity to the light from me, and only uses it to detox, who am I to judge if she used my blessing, for the same thing.

on the other hand I am a little curious what she is saying to Selene in this situation for some reason I feel it is not good, even though I was curious, I decided not to listen.

Instead I got to thinking about how things ended up like this Usually, mine and Lily's conversations tend to get sidetracked, and we end up talking about something completely different than what we started with, but the result of this one is that I am now going to take her two adult daughters' virginity because of her request and support.

'Again, how the hell did I end up in this situation?'

Well, who cares, I'm an adaptable being, and if Leyla is right, it's possible that my near-dead dream of having pink cat twins in my harem will be revived. Yes, if Selene is by my side, I'm sure I can.

With no choice but to grab the bull by the horns, I went with Eira and Selene to the room where I usually do with Lily.

...

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"let go of me, %&%/,\$, I'm going to "\$#" \$ you!"

"hey, that's enough, let's calm down. Stop saying those things. Can't you see Selene is here? What happens if she repeats them later?"

"you piece of shit, Selene is not a child. what does it matter if she listens? So let go of me, #\$\$%&/#\$\$% face, otherwise, &%\$&#&

all over your #%&\$%#\$.

"...hey, don't go overboard. If you don't calm down, I swear I'm going to spank you, and I'm not going to stop even if you beg me like last time."

"y-you, you fucker. You're to blame for everything bad, you bastard. You were even dating my mother, my mother, you son of a bitch!"

Well, it seems that my threat worked, although she still seems angry, but at least her words are lighter. And well...

"haaaaa... Well, it's kind of my fault. Not even in my wildest dreams did I think your mother was Leyla. Haaaa... Well, that's spilled milk. Let's start with what we came for."

"W-what are you going to do? What were you talking about before? Why did the old witch leave? Hey, Selene, why are you undressing, can't you see the bastard's still here?"

'Oh, Selene's taking the initiative'.... Rather, I realize that Eira hasn't the slightest idea how far I've come with Selene. Well, anyway, talking is useless now, so I started undressing as well.

"Hey, what the hell, why are you starting to undress too, what the hell are you guys planning...?"

I watched as Eira started to struggle more wildly when she saw me undressing, and honestly, instead of feeling guilt, I was getting a little excited.

When I saw her struggling as she had her beautiful milky white skin reddened and sweaty, breathing thickly from her unsuccessful struggle to free herself yet for some reason I didn't like this situation too much.... hummm.

"Wait, Selene, let me psych myself up a bit for this."

"Hey! Answer me, what are you planning to do? Selene, what is this?!"

Ignoring Eira, I sat down in my boxer shorts on the bed to think some things over.

'Hey, what do you think about this?'

'Haaa... you know I had to redo a damn magic circle because of the impact of the events.'

'Hey, I told you to concentrate on doing what you were doing.'

'Well, curiosity to see my mother-in-law got the better of me, so I had some of my attention. Well, that's my fault. Let's get to the point: yes, I think it's okay to do it already everything is a mess with no return.'

'Yes, isn't it? It's like Leyla says. If it's still going to kill us, let it happen what has to happen. Maybe that nonsense he's saying is true'.

'Rather, why are you looking for my opinion if we are the same? Obviously, we have the same opinion.'

'Well, you know, I still have some morals. And it's not in me to do something like this...although I won't deny it, it's still weighing on my mind a little bit.'

'Yeah, right? I feel like, if it was before I went into that damn mirror, I wouldn't even hesitate. But to do something like this to enlarge my harem.... I don't know, I'm not sold on it, even with Leyla's motivation and Selene's support.'

'I know, right? But let's think about it differently. What was Eira's main attribute?'

'Being a tsundere. I know that. But hell, do you think I don't know what a tsundere looks like? She's not being shy at all, as Leyla says.'

'But it's also true that they say that, if you're the recipient, you're unlikely to notice.'

'That's why we ask the opinion of third parties like Elena and Alice. Hell, even the completely oblivious and neutral Silvia. And they all said it didn't seem at all like she was hiding feelings like the tsunderes.'

'But you know, this is reality. The tsundere standard wouldn't apply here. We know that she has that potential trait that could be described as such towards willian, but that was just the perception of our alternate selves'

'but in the end like all people the feelings in her are complex and sometimes illogical, so Leyla says it might not be so crazy, and she's hiding it much better than the obvious tsundere like Silvia...'

'That's a possibility, but what we're seeing right now is someone who wants to kill us...'

'yes, it would be a miracle if magically, a loving side magically came out after ultrjarla, that only happens in fiction.'

'but we'll do it anyway...'

[Hey, what's all the fuss about? Just go and do it, what's there to think about when she's at your mercy].

'Hey! Who said that?' (x2).

[It's me, the voice of your conscience.]

'What the hell?' (x2)

[You know, like in those situations where a demon and an angel appear. I'm the demon]

'Oh, what about the angel?'(x2)

[...I don't think he exists?.]

'.....' (x2)

[The point is, why think so much garbage? You are garbage, you always have been. Why suddenly feel full of morals? Go back to your origins. What guilt or what nothing? She's a beautiful girl, tied up. You've got her all to yourself].

'Hey, parallel thinking, you hear it too, don't you...?'

'Yeah... I think we've really lost our minds now. Besides, this idiot talks like the fat guy in the reflection.'

'Oh, let's imagine it like this. Hey parallel thinking, why don't you take the role of angel? Then we can debate better.'

'Okay. Hey, don't. As shitty as Eira's been to us, she's still a good friend. Even though more than once we ... hey, if I think about it, so what? Still, if we don't, she's likely to look for a chance to finish us off. And we can't do anything to her being Leyla's daughter and Selene's sister. I support the fat man.'

[Hey, I'm not fat! Don't imagine me that way..... also It's true, morals?, Since when did we have that? You only set the limits for yourself at some point. Look at Shenlog. She's more than ready at the sight of the beautiful cat girl, tied up].

'Yeah, they've got a bit of a point...no!!, Damn, so many voices and they all agree. Is there no one constructive here? And since when did that bastard summon himself, you unrestrained bastard.'

'Well you're just talking to yourself, after all. And you don't even seem to object to the situation. Let's stop talking to ourselves. Now the fat guy showed up because of that.'

[That I'm not fat! Well, we all agree: go to Eira and do to her what you thought more than once before you met her. Maybe it's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Take out everything you have accumulated against her and release all the pent-up frustrations, huehuehe,

'.....' (x2)

[her beautiful pink color that she must have in more than one place huehuehueh and savoring that flat, barely developed chest, not to mention her small stature, even as an adult, is a once in a lifetime opportunity, plus she is at our mercy huehueheu].

'...This guy is crazy.'

'Hey, let's activate the blessing to the max. Let's see if it's eliminated, it's obviously something corrupt.'

[huehueheu! You can't. In the end, I am you, I am your darkness and your repressed desires, I am your lolicon side as well as the other sides of you that you don't accept and hide behind those false and weak morals, I am you so you can't... eh!?.... What?!?!? This really works noooo!!! Damn you! It won't be the last time you hear from me, I'm you too!.... Aaghghhhhh!!!!!!...!!!!]

'...Well, that was weird.'

'Yes, let's stop having mental debates alone. if we go on like this we may possibly go crazy, even with the blessing.'

'I agree. Anyway, we came to the conclusion 'screw it, we'll do whatever we want?'

'Yeah. What's the difference? We can't back out. It's like the fat man said, it's not for nothing that damned Aoloria turned us into women.'

'Yes. I am the bringer of lust. Even if Eira doesn't like us, when the day is done that will change, but I'll do it my way.'

'That's right. No one tells us what to do or how to do it. We do what we want.'

'Yes... Well, just Elena.'

'And the rest of the girls.., oh and our stepmothers. Yeah, just them.'

' 'yeah but definitely That fat demon doesn't tell me what to do. Though I'll do what he said will be on my terms.'

'Besides, it might be more exciting that way.'

'Yeah, it's not my thing for her to be so vulnerable, it would leave a bad taste in my mouth afterwards.'

'Well we've reached a verdict, you don't need me anymore, I'll cut off all attention from that side. It's a pity though, it doesn't matter who does it, I'll finish the preparations quickly. Tomorrow itself we can execute it, and if Eira is there, she'd be of help too.'

"If things go well, it would be a great help. Okay, now I'm going ahead."

Finally, I came to a conclusion and turned to Selene and Eira, who I would now integrate into my harem or earn their undying hatred. It was only up to me and her..... but...

Finally, I came to a conclusion and turned to look at Selene and Eira, who would now integrate my harem.... or they would earn me their eternal hatred. It was only up to me and her. But...

Chapter 172: Struggle for Superiority

"W-what are you doing, Selene?"

When I looked in the direction of the twins, the sight that met me was Selene, in her underwear, tucked under her sister's skirt.

to begin with, both of them, for some reason despite it being the weekend and no academy, were wearing the uniforms, which theirs was a short skirt with little pants underneath.

Or that's what I noticed when we used to change for physical classes or sometimes when I used to fight with Eira, and well, I always took them off Selene to do it.

'No!, that's not the problem.'

"S-Selene, umm~.... seriously, stop!, if you do it now I promise not to.... ahh! get mad~♥□"

Yes, I was definitely not seeing or understanding it wrong....Selene was under the skirt, probably giving Eira, who was so red and panting, a tongue job. Those little pants and panties on the side were probably Eira's, since Selene still had her panties on.

The scene was erotic and taboo, to say the least. My Shenlong again asked to be used.

'no! not yet'.

"W-wait, Selene, calm down, we haven't gotten to that part yet.... what are you doing?"

not wanting to get too excited, as it wasn't the time yet I grabbed her and noticed that her face was a little wet.

"Licking?"

"Yes, I can see that, but is she your sister, doesn't it bother you?"

"..?"

I was surprised that she took the initiative to begin with, not to mention that the other person was his sister. But it was Selene, and her 'why should it bother me' face told me she saw nothing wrong with her actions; so I changed the question instead.

"Yes, but why?"

"Preparation."

"Preparation?"

"Yes, to feel good..."

"Well, I thought so, but who taught you that?"

"You."

"...Oh, that's true, but you usually don't do it unless I ask you first."

"Mom said I had to make my sister feel really good,..."

"Hey, I don't think that's what she meant?.... No, wait, knowing Lily maybe she did mean that specifically..... haaaah, Lily!"

"Y-you! What did you do to my sister, why did she do that to me? You taught her that, you bastard."

"I'm not going to deny it. Well, I'll tell you, your sister and I have done just about everything. What can you say about it? Same with your mother."

"Grrrr, I knew it! Y-you...I'll kill you."

"Yeah, yeah, I heard that."

I said as I approached her.

"W-what are you doing? Don't go near me with that thing..."

"Just ignore it. Okay, hold still, I'm going to unmoor you."

yes, I'm going to unmoor Eira, I can't do it with her tied up, it wasn't in me to do it like that...., well maybe it was, but right now I didn't feel like doing it with her, specifically, being tied up, I feel like, if I'm going to do it with her I had to unmoor her, but definitely then I'll ask Alice to....huehueheue.

"You think I'm kidding? Just because you release me doesn't change the fact that I'm going to kill you, you fucker. I'll #^!\$&&#!#@ you with my teeth and %&&\$^ it up the @^&""."

Smack!

"hyaa!!!"

"I told you if you kept talking like that I was going to spank you."

"I swear I'll kill you..."

"Haaah.... Here's what we're going to do now. You'll probably jump on me as soon as I release you, right?"

"I'll kill you, asshole!"

"Well, fuck it all. If you try to kill me, bitch, I'll get serious too, this will be our last fight, you bastard. An all or nothing. Your mother told me to outrage you, but that's not my style. I'll give you a chance to defend yourself or run away, bitch."

"tsk, feigning chivalry, who would believe that who would run away, you son of a bitch, I'll make mincemeat out of you and when I'm done, I'll teach that old hag common sense."

"You've got confidence for someone who hasn't been able to beat me in a good while. Same old, same old, idiot: you use resonance and I won't."

"you'll regret letting go of me."

"This is a piece of cake, baby. When I'm done with you, you're going to be an obedient pussycat. I won't hold back at all, I'll show you what superiority is."

"Well, I'm not afraid of you... even if I lose, I'll leave you unable to leave offspring."

'that's impossible.'

But I'm in boxers, and it would be suspicious if that big bulge suddenly disappeared. I have no choice but to leave it there and invoke various protections.

'tch , all because that idiot is going out without being called.'

Finally, I untied the knots of the rope, which restricted, Eira and saw how another valuable object was lost, lately I feel wasteful, but I just have so many things from the vault that I do not mind doing something like this, although it is annoying and difficult to create more even having the materials.

Well, this was the way Eira and I always worked things out, and even this is the way it will be now. unfair to her? Maybe, but if she decided to run away I wouldn't seriously follow her.

So it's also something she wants, if she wouldn't back down even when I gave her the chance, I wouldn't either, and I would do what I had to do.

It's still a garbage situation, since basically, if I win, I'll take advantage of her. But like the fat guy said, I won't even feel guilty about doing it; I'll just feel a little bad if she was totally subdued, and I just fixed that. That's it.

She wouldn't back down, and I wouldn't back down either. It could only end one of two ways: either I would do what Leyla said and fill her with love..or she would continue insistently trying to kill me, as she said, something that was very annoying.

I know Eira's tenacity and even after months of dating her sister she hasn't given to twist her opinion in the slightest, now that she wants to kill me, if it doesn't work like Leyla said, probably the easiest way for her to give in was for her to fake my death.

'yeah, it is more likely the latter but to hell with everything'.

POV: Third Person

Finally, Chris untied Eira, and in an instant she resonated with her sister. It never bothered her to use this power; after all, it was something she was born with.

She immediately felt the sense of power this ability gave her, but at the same time, that characteristic tightness and pressure, which lately she exerted every time she used it.

He could not endure more than five minutes in this state; that was his limit. However, she did not mind the state she was in now. Rage and anger burned in her.

The bastard in front of her was always looking for ways to make her angry, no matter what she did. Eira was completely filled with anger, and she truly wanted to kill him.

He hadn't had enough with her sister, and now she was finding out that he had a relationship with her mother. That had crossed a line that should not be crossed.

She was furious, and filled with multiple emotions that made her burn more than ever, she had to vent all that rage somehow, immediately and forcefully.

Eira was a mage, but when she resonated with her sister she felt she was much better physically, even though her mana felt doubled, she instinctively felt stronger attacking with her body. She launched herself against Chris, as she always did, but this time she would not hold back.

Instantly, a layer of ice covered her hands, forming ice claws. They were simple, but this time they seemed especially dangerous.

Bamm!

Eira made contact with Chris. Both hands interlocked, and Chris looked like the underdog when it came to sheer strength. Moreover, you could see Chris's hands begin to become coated in ice on contact, as if ice snakes were climbing up his fingers and clinging to his arms.

However, that didn't last long. Chris replicated her action, forming gloves of what appeared to be white crystal, refracting many colors, and the ice freezing his hands disappeared, seemingly unaffected, as if he had expelled all the cold inside him.

Eira always wondered where the hell this idiot got things he didn't even know existed.

But she didn't have time to ponder. With her hands still clasped together, she used her free legs to attempt a sweep. her legs were also covered in ice and frost.

Bang!

The impact sounded, but Chris, however, didn't even move. She remained steady, her feet had also quickly become covered in crystal.

Eira knew it. She knew it would be like this. The only way to even scratch him was to take advantage of his flexibility and lack of seriousness to throw him off balance enough. But more than anything right now, she wanted to get even.

She just wanted to release everything boiling inside her. She managed to free her hands and threw a direct blow at him, no feints. He did the same.....

Chapter 173: Catfight

Crash!!

Both fists collided Eira's fragile ice gloves immediately began to fracture, while Chris's Crystal gloves remained intact. But, still, she didn't back down.

bang!, crash!, bamm!

Eira, growing angrier and angrier, put more force into it, and all the feelings welled up in those fists. Without realizing it, the ice on her hands began to be covered with frost.

Usually, frost was more fragile than ice, but divine blessings did not obey common sense. The seemingly delicate frost began to spread all over her body.

To her surprise, Eira felt more protected with that fragile cloak than with the hardest armor. She was not mistaken. Again she impacted against Chris, who, as if to provoke her even more, aligned his blows with hers.

j |bamm!crash!,

This time, however, the result was different: Chris's gloves shattered, and the fracture of Eira's frost barely affected her cover, dispersing and regenerating instantly.

'This is his blessing, isn't it... he's already using it, and it's only been a day.'

Chris couldn't deny that he was surprised. Eira had started using her blessing in a completely different way than he knew. But, if he thought about it, the principle was the same.

Honestly, to Chris, the "frost" god's blessing was no big deal and lacked that 'absoluteness' that the blessings of the higher gods usually had.

If it weren't for his extremely useful special skill (EX), he would have asked Selene to contact the water or ice goddesses for something better.

But in the end, blessings always outweighed abilities with similar functions. The frost that coated Eira's body was especially annoying to deal with, even for him. On every impact, his gloves were destroyed, forcing him to quickly recreate them.

The gloves Chris created were not powerful spells like the ones he had used before; they were formed by sheer will, harnessing his affinity. Still, they shouldn't be so fragile.

Thud!, Crack!

Eira's frost broke them effortlessly. Chris quickly created another pair and lined up a strike with her again. The result was the same: the gloves shattered, while Eira's frost barely suffered a minor fracture, which, as if it had a life of its own, scattered across her body and regenerated almost instantly.

He knew what Eira's blessing consisted of. Apparently, she had received it in this life too, and was using it correctly, even if she was only doing so instinctively.

Bam! Bang! Thud!

The exchange of blows intensified. Neither seemed to be paying attention to their surroundings. Chris, while not using his full art, was putting his full force into each impact.

Eira didn't seem to flinch. Thanks to Selene, she now surpassed Chris' stats. Of course, she had disadvantages, as Chris was better in close combat. But he knew better than to underestimate her.

Eira, though a mage, was a natural in close combat, and Chris would not repeat the mistakes of months ago in his first physical combat class.

Whoosh! Bang!

Chris increased the speed and accuracy of her blows, activating his ocular skill . This allowed him to identify the openings in Eira's intuitive style. To his misfortune, there were many. With an accurate hook, Chris impacted Eira's ribs.

Crack!

The sound of a crack echoed along the frost cover that protected her body. But, as expected, it did not break and was intact again in a few seconds.

Thud!

Hitting Eira was not easy, at least physically, due to the size difference between the two. Despite this, Chris did not hold back. He attacked the same spot again without hesitation.

"Gahaa!!"

This time, the cracks were more prominent and took a split second longer to repair. Eira felt the impact, which meant that Chris's art, with its penetrating quality, had taken effect this time. Chris knew the secret behind Eira's blessing.

At this moment, he knew more about her than Eira herself. Her art, designed to pierce through defenses, was a bad match for the frost blessing.

Swish!

Eira didn't stand still. She reacted by launching an attack with her ice claws, but Chris dodged it at the last moment, barely by inches. His precision and timing were impeccable, a product of the countless fights they had had together.

He knew his patterns. Taking advantage of the opening, Chris moved his feet with precision and, again, impacted the same spot.

"Ughh!"

"You know the consequences of losing, don't you, it's too late to run away"

Chris left no room for doubt.

"Damn you, this isn't over, you bastard!"

Eira dropped all her defenses. She knew that prolonging the fight would only push her further into a corner. She could barely handle the resonance with Selene, and every hit she received increased the drain on her mana.

Although not even a minute had passed since the fight began, for her it felt eternal. She knew she was at a disadvantage, but she had no intention of giving up. Prolonging it would be a bad strategy.

As well as Chris knew her, she also knew him, Chris was a monster. A monster that not even joining forces could defeat during practice.

There were times when he seemed to lose, but everyone knew he never gave it his all. If he decided to fight for real, he could handle the whole group in plenty of time.

Eira wondered when that had happened. Had he always been like that, or was he growing by leaps and bounds? The first few times she lost to her had he just been toying with her?.

A chaotic mix of emotions hovered over her: anger, helplessness, envy, and more...all adding to the complicated feelings already there, flooding her mind.

But instead of paralyzing her, they gave her the strength to give it her all. She would get all those bad feelings that tormented her out of her once and for all and concentrated them into a single attack.

She channeled everything she had into an attack aimed at Chris's chest, with all the accumulated strength and rage. She watched as the fucker didn't even try to block her attack.

Eira could see that his defense was down and he had easy access to attack him directly to the chest, as if to say, "No matter what you do, it still won't hurt me." That apparent nonchalance made her boil even more.

'I will definitely kill him.'

"You'll be sorry you underestimated me, you fucking idiot, go to hell!!!"

Eira arrived in front of him and without any visible defense, Chris took the impact of Eira's ice and frost claws full in the chest. But had Chris given up?, No! I had not done it at all.

"Who said I underestimated you?, Art of Lust, Fourth Stance: Erupting Embrace

"

If there was one thing Chris had learned thanks to Eira, it was to never underestimate his opponents. She had taught him that lesson, and he would not make that mistake again, least of all with her self.

Thud!

At that moment, the tips of the claws penetrated his skin, but that was all. Immediately, the impact and inertia, as well as all the energy of the blow, were redirected at will from Chris, who had complete control of his body and let the fourth posture of his art of lust flow.

As if his body were a superconductor, the energy from the impact moved and dispersed through both arms, ready for a near perfect counterattack. However, instead of striking her back, he reached around her and grabbed her in his arms.

Crack! Curk! Creak!

It was not a soft or gentle embrace. It was the very result of the impact channeled toward his prey. The frost and ice that covered Eira's entire body began to crack from the point where Chris held her. The cracks were growing larger and larger. Though not completely broken, Chris wasn't finished.

"puah! let go of me!"

without caring about what she was saying, He held Eira tighter, continually dispersing the impact across as much surface area as possible, creating cracks at a faster rate than they were regenerating.

Finally, the ice and frost armor protecting her reached its limit. The cracks grew deeper, and the blessing given by the frost goddess reached the brink of collapse, until everything began to crumble, like tiny shards of glass.

When Chris saw this, he did not let his guard down. Most people would give up at this point, but he knew Eira. He knew that even now she wouldn't give up without a fight until the last moment. So he tried to let go of her, but it was too late.

"grrrr"

In his arms, she opened her jaw and, without hesitation, closed her teeth hard on Chris's bare chest, biting one of his nipples with all her body could offer.

"Fuck!!!"

Chris felt the pain, but he wasn't surprised. Knowing her, he knew something like this could happen. Holding her in a hug had been the only way to break her ice and frost efficiently, but he also knew it would leave her body exposed to a bite or scratch when it was all over.

Eira, however, had no compassion, and was more bloodthirsty and unscrupulous than usual. She attacked a sensitive area deliberately, as if she wanted to punish him for all of the above.

"You asked for it, damn you."

Chris was so used to these kinds of fights with Eira that, instead of complaining about the low blow, he took it almost as a matter of course.

More out of instinct than rational decision, he undid all his magic and bit back, digging his teeth hard into Eira's shoulder.

"Mmmph-AAGH!"

"Haff som' o' yer med'cine, damn you!!"

She groaned in surprise, but didn't back down an inch. The two began a fierce and savage fight, where neither magic nor logic had any place. Both had their reasons for fighting, and neither would back down.

Eira would claw at him without letting go of his nipple and Chris would twist his skin, pinching it. Neither would play fair and they returned to their usual catfights.

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Chapter 174: Catfight(2) (r18)

"Ughh..."

"Arggh!"

Chris and Eira continued to struggle, both drenched in the sweat of physical exertion. Each movement, each gasping breath, seemed to increase the intensity of the atmosphere around them.

Chris's first bite on Eira's shoulder was not gentle, but neither was it strong enough for her to give in. On the contrary, the provocation lit a fire in her eyes.

"grrr"

"!!!!"

Eira clamped her jaw tighter on Chris's chest, wrenching a silent scream from him. He seemed to have the disadvantage at the moment, as her nipples were sensitive and Eira didn't seem to want to let go, it looked like she definitely wanted to Tear off it out.

"I-Is that all you got, Eira?" Chris, trying to play hard despite the intense pain, groped and held her tail tightly. Then he bit her again on the shoulder.

Eira didn't respond with words. Instead, she raised her knee suddenly, impacting right into Chris's side with enough force to knock him off balance.

"Puhaaa!"

Chris gasped from the blow, but instead of releasing her, he pulled her even tighter against his body, wanting to make her give up somehow. It hadn't even been a minute, and for all he knew, Eira could last up to five minutes or more if she overexerted herself, but her nipple wouldn't hold out that long.

"D-d'you think your w-weak strokes h-hurfff?"

They did hurt. Eira had Selene's strength added to her own which, while not much still overpowered him when added together.

Defense was Chris's weakness, but he wasn't going to lose in this catfight. He was someone with experience. He held the tail tighter, pinched her side and twisted her skin mercilessly.

"Ugrrh! You basshtard!"

"I c'n play dirrrty too, you fffhucker."

At that moment, Chris remembered that he didn't need to hold back. He would play in the dirtiest way possible. He removed the hand holding the tail, which only seemed to make Eira bite him harder.

His goal was to use it to return fire with fire, Chris pinched Eira's nipple, even through her uniform, and twisted it.

'you'll like it, damn you,'

"Hyaaa!!!"

Surprise caused Eira to release it, and Chris finally felt relief that he wouldn't have to grow a new nipple again. He looked at Eira, whose face was extremely red and embarrassed.

Did he feel guilty? Not in the slightest. Mercilessly, he continued to squeeze and twist thought he might be in control with this.

Eira looked at him furiously and, instead of removing his hands, went straight for his neck, which was vulnerable.

"DIE!!!"

"arghh!!!"

Chris, who for a moment was distracted by thinking about the possible charms of a flat chest and began to doubt his tastes, was greeted by pain.

Lately, Eira used to attack him by the neck. Luckily, his body was resilient, even if his defense was weak. He was in the third metamorphosis, so Eira's fangs wouldn't pierce him for now, but it hurt like hell.

That pain only motivated him to squeeze her nipple harder. This time he used both hands, as it seemed like an effective weak spot.

Thud!

In their struggle, they both went down with a thud, but even the impact wasn't enough to stop them. They rolled on the ground like two predators vying for dominance, each trying to gain the upper hand over the other.

"Stop pinching me there, you idiot!" Eira complained at Chris's persistent grip and, instead of a bite, began to strangle him with her hands, giving him even more pressure.

"Agggk! F-fuck y-you... y-you s-started it!"

Eira swiveled her hips nimbly, managing to stay on top of him for a moment. She used her legs to pin him to the ground, but Chris, used to Eira's surprises, propelled himself with a twist that brought them back to the starting position.

The contact between their bodies was inevitable. Each movement intensified the sensation of proximity. Neither seemed willing to budge.

"Hey, why are you even this angry, damn you!!?"

"You still fucking asking!"

"What does it matter that I'm dating Selene? What I do with her is none of your business. same with your mother, what's that got to do with you?".

"Shut up!!"

"It's true, why should I even keep it from you, what do you care what they do?"

"Don't give me that bullshit, you fucker. You don't know anything about us! You're an intruder!"

"So what if I don't know anything? Damn it, Layla and Selene will tell me in due time. You're just a nuisance"

Whatever goals they both had at the beginning of the fight, they began to argue. The more Chris thought about it, the more he resented Eira's constant interruptions of his business.

He understood that, from his point of view, it was probably annoying that things were going on like this, but Eira always tended to overreact unnecessarily. Today she would put a stop to that.

"Don't fuck with me! You think by saying it's none of my business you can ignore the fact that you cajoled my innocent sister, who didn't even understand what a relationship was? Or that you're doing it with a married woman who is the mother of said girlfriend, you fucker!"

They were both rolling on the floor, fighting, complaining and arguing.

"What does that matter!?"

"It matters to me, you bastard!!"

"You shouldn't even be mad. Not to mention that just yesterday you joined my harem saying you'd do whatever I wanted!!"

"This wasn't part of the deal! What the hell, if I'd known my mother was involved, I would have killed you instead of asking you out!"

"Fuck, 'kill me this

, 'kill me that' Don't you get tired of saying that?- you don't even have the ovaries to actually do it, you fucker!"

"Try me, asshole! I'll personally bury you! Besides, this fucking thing has been fucking with me for a long time! I'll rip it out of you!"

At that moment, Eira who was on top of Chris, turned around after saying disturbing words, fulfilling what she said with her sharp claws, she intended to grab something she shouldn't: the innocent and

bystander shenlong, which was not causing harm to anyone and was just waiting for the outcome of the battle.

It was taken, and not only that: Eira broke the taboo of her always honorable catfights and began to quickly imbue her hand with frost, threatening to cryogenize her unruly, but faithful companion.

Luckily, Chris had placed protection beforehand, but from fright he un-summoned it, leaving Eira grasping for air.

"What the hell!? Aren't you supposed to..."

"Now you've gone too far, you wretch1!"

She broke the taboo and overstepped all boundaries; threatening her friend was worse than threatening him, so he got more serious. He wrapped his hands around her waist again, to the now inverted Eira.

He couldn't let her slip away, so he moved his legs in a nimble motion, taking Eira, who still didn't understand why he failed to pull off that bastard who was poking her since she stuck to him.

Chris managed, with his thighs, to catch Eira's hands. Now Eira's face was dangerously close to the spot. Chris would have trembled if Shenlong was present, but now he was serious, and his key was going to squeeze Eira until she gave up. Or so he thought... because when he looked down....

"But what the hell!.....exhibitionist?"

"....!!! Damn it!!, let go of me, who's the exhibitionist!!, You're the one who was fighting in your underwear. Let go of me now, you perverted, dumb idiot, degenerate!"

"...."

Chris's urge to end the battle quickly was suddenly interrupted. Why? Because now that they were both inverted, his vision had direct access to under Eira's skirt, where there was nothing.

Yes now that Chris remembered, Selene was giving Eira a tongue job earlier, plus, although he didn't know if it was because of that, but her vagina looked especially reddish and wet.

And if he was paying attention, a bit of female pheromones were getting to Chris because of their closeness, which distracted him even more and interrupted his train of thought. a perfect mental attack, which cannot be blocked with his blessing.

Not only that, he remembered that Eira was Selene's twin and discovered that they shared the trait of having full, plump lips. And if that wasn't enough, Chris could see hints of the pink bushes, which Selene lacked. If he thought about it, he vaguely remembered on their first encounter noticing this small detail.

"oh! that's right!"

At that moment, Chris's mind, which had been diverted by the intense combat and complaints towards Eira, returned to the starting point and original purpose of being here.

And he remembered that, basically, he had to do it with Eira to avoid her death. If he thought about it, it was one of those forced and cliché developments that he always wanted to happen to him but, in real life, would never happen.

Yes, that's how it should be. Until reality sometimes overcomes fiction, and now he was in this unreal situation. without mentioning that with the beautiful view in front of him, he went into a kind of realization.

'Yes, why keep fighting? This world is full of violence... we have to make a difference'.

Chris thought philosophically, reaching a kind of enlightenment. Now he would not seek battle, he would seek peace. And the first step to such a noble purpose was....

"Let's make the most of this!, Lick-Lerooo-Nibble-lero," Chis buried his face in the reachable, vulnerable pink pussy that had been handed to him on a golden platter.

Chapter 175: This is the secret of my strength take it all!!! (R18)

He quickly glanced at Eira's body, still wearing the uniform, and even through it he saw pink dots forming and having lines between them, like constellations.

"ha~"

Instinctively, Chris pecked at the first and brightest, below the navel. Without a word, he followed with the second, third and fourth in order, until at last he reached the final pattern. Eira did not understand anything, and reacted too late.

Eira began to feel weirder and numb. Not only that, she felt again an itching in her lower part that made her uncomfortable and annoyed again

"Selene, get the bed out!"

Chris had made sure that all of his girls had in their personal storage at least one large bed for emergencies. The one that was originally in the room was broken and cracked.

It was a bed with a lot of memories, since, with the exception of the first time, he almost always came and did it with Leyla there.

He was thinking of keeping it as a keepsake, just like the couch in Astrid's living room, but now it was destroyed. For some reason he was upset with Eira, even though he was the one who unmoored her to fight.

But that didn't matter. He threw Eira, who was feeling her body weird, onto the bed that Selene pulled out.

All this time of fighting Selene was in a corner happy to see how they were "getting along", though any normal person wouldn't think that and would try to separate them.

But there was also the fact that Leyla, her mother, had already told her that they were likely to fight a 'little', so that in the end they would reconcile and that she should not intervene. So she was waiting for that moment, which seemed to be near.

"Damn y-you, what did you do to me!"

Eira began to understand what was happening to her. This damned humiliating feeling of their first encounter was coming back it was a different feeling from the pleasure before, they were different, but at the same time they had something similar.

She didn't quite understand it, but it bothered her all the same that, although it was a strange sensation for her, she slowly realized that these strange sensations felt good for her and were accompanied by something else.

But she had no time to waste thinking deeply about this. She saw Chris approaching with a serious face such as she had never seen before.... No, in fact, she thought she had seen him this angry the first time they met.

Eira didn't know why, but at that moment, her legs began to give out and she couldn't move. The stinging in her lower half intensified, and more sensations that she still didn't understand filled her body more,

In the end she ended up blaming Chris for these strange sensations, who knows what he had done to her body before when he pecked her.

Maybe by seeing her like this Chris's mood improved a little and he remembered their first encounter.

"Come to think of it, you were the first one I practiced this technique on, At that time it was still raw and unrefined. You had the honor of being my first guinea pig, what good times."

"D-Damn you!"

"I won! It's time for the consequences." the fight was over and things were decided, it was time to claim their spoils.

"this has not yet ...hyaaa!!!"

Chris Immediately, with a quick move, even for the now powered up Eira, he turned her face down on the bed, she couldn't even finish saying it wasn't over yet and Chris was already on top of her.

Eira, who was in her academy uniform, was stripped of her top and, immediately, her bra, which Chris doubted had any real use beyond aesthetics.

"I told you even... hiaa~♥□, stop nyaa~♥□"

Without being distracted for more than a split second by this detail and with Eira's back more vulnerable than ever, Chris, along with his ocular skill, began to touch and stimulate the pink dots, causing involuntary moans from Eira, who was beginning to understand the situation she was in and began to struggle to get him off her.

But Chris firmly subdued her beneath him. He wasn't trying to ease her muscles or render her impotent; he was stimulating them so that Eira began to become very sensitive he wanted to punish her a little for messing with him and his friend.

When he finally finished raising Eira's sensitivity and pleasure reception as best he could and as a bonus a little from the pain, which was his punishment, he lifted the skirt and let her two holes show, and even her buttocks were reddened maybe from the spanking he gave her earlier or from heat from the battle, her skin was so white that it easily reddened, just the word 'pink', came to Chris's mind the more he looked at everything about Eria.

He ran one of his fingers over Eira's pussy to check her condition and either from the orgasm earlier or from what she was feeling she was now very wet and Chris began to caress her more.

"haaa~♥□ I said release me, you fucker! hyaaa~♥□ What are you doing to me?mhnm~♥♥"

"Shut up, I'm the victor. I told you at the beginning: this would happen if you lost. Now, stick to the consequences."

Chris said as he concentrated and massaged Eira's fleshy and very wet pussy.

"You don't have the balls, motherfucker!~hggn~♥□ It wasn't even that big I won't feel anything nmhga~♥□ "

"yes I have them dammit, you don't need to provoke me, 'shenlog prime' I summon you."

At that moment, Chris, who seemed affected by Eira's words, summoned his Shenlong Prime. Her summoning was so abrupt that it tore the boxers, leaving Chris completely naked.

For a moment, Chris was distracted by the amazing thing he had just done. Eira, who was on her stomach, felt a new weight on top of her, between her buttocks, but, in her innermost imagination, it would not have occurred to her what it was.

"Eira you remember you were technically part of my harem right?"

"damn you still dare to bring it up."

"well leaving the matter of your mother and Selene , eventually we'll do this, so there shouldn't be any problem, right?"

"grrrr, fuck you."

"you know your wrestling is making me extremely horny, it's dangerous to wiggle your naked ass like that in front of me! Since it's come to this I'll tell you, this is the secret of my strength take it all!!!"

"What do you mean, you bastard, I told you to let go of me and....Nyaaaa~!!!!??"

"Uaghh, that's tight.... Yes I warned you. Congratulations, Eira, from now on you are truly inside my harem."

At that moment, Chris mercilessly thrust his Shenlong into Eira's reddened, wet pussy, who had once again tempted him. His momentary anger was quickly overcome by an endless lust that his meager morals could no longer stop.

"j!!!!??~♥□♥□□♥"

Eira didn't understand what was going on. Suddenly, she felt a twinge of pain in her bottom. Despite the size, Chris had made the necessary arrangements maximized the pleasure to the point of making it overwhelmingly superior and the pain was also more, but it was easily drowned out by the surge of new and pleasurable sensations maximized.

"mhhnmnm~♥♥"

Eira was in ecstasy at the surprising insertion of Chris who a moment ago spoke to her as if it were nothing, reaching in a single movement into her depths.

Chris using his member which now in its prime form had a consistent size that only Leyla so far could handle without complaint, without any hesitation molded Eira's insides to his size, without mercy.

"HyaaaAaah!!~♥□♥□♥"

that moment, Eira, who was already extremely sensitive, began to cum again, overwhelmed by the experience. Her spasms and tremors were so strong that Chris had to control them by putting some of his weight on her.

"ughhh, it's so...tight."

Technically, she was screaming for this to happen, insisting on knowing the secret of her power to the point of thrusting deep into her harem.

Chris no longer feared the consequences. After all, he had passed the point of no return. He stopped worrying about unnecessary things and decided that at least it would make Eira feel good, it may sound

whimsical but just by sticking his cock in her , his anger and rage as well as his grudges diminished, he was someone so fickle.

'after all peace and love, is the way...., well! I'll follow this path again'.

It was human to contradict oneself over and over again and Chris was the spitting image of that, now it was feeling so good inside Eira that she would definitely strive to reciprocate, regardless of her past records.

"Well, Selene. Eira is a proven 'siscon' we'll do this, Alpha position. Alice, code masochis. Also, activate resonance with me."

"Understood...."

Taking the still ecstatic Eira, Chris easily moved her into a 'doggy stile' position, kneeling on the bed, while holding her by the waist without releasing or separating from her at any time.

Selene, following Chris's orders without hesitation, moved in front of Eira and, with her monstrous strength - now combined with Chris's - took Eira's hands and placed them behind her back, without hurting her, while pressing her body with hers to then....