

The Noble 186

Chapter 186: Memories (3)

Eira began to concentrate again, focused on how to escape, she felt that this sensation could be of help, although it was a stabbing sensation in the back of her neck, as if something was approaching, something dangerous, it also felt like something familiar, she could not describe this sensation.

"gggwaaaahh!!"

Suddenly, the wagon stopped again, and this time, a scream pierced the night. It was not a cry of command, nor of anger. It was a scream of pure fear.

The children clung to each other, and Eira felt her heart hammering in her chest. She clutched Selene, trying to protect her, while the screams outside multiplied, becoming a chorus of horror.

Suddenly, everything was silent. An absolute silence, broken only by the noise of the tarps moving in the wind.

Eira could hardly breathe. She didn't know if she should feel relief or more fear. She wanted to lean out, but her legs did not respond.

Then the tarpaulins of the wagon snapped open. Eira instinctively stepped back, hugging Selene with all her strength.

Leyla appeared before them. Her figure was barely visible in the gloom, but there was something about her presence that left them speechless. Her eyes were wild, but her voice was unwavering.

"You are safe...I am already here."

Leyla held out her hands toward her daughters, trembling, covered in something Eira would not identify.

"Mommy.." Selene was the first to throw herself into her mother's arms, crying inconsolably.

Eira, on the other hand was motionless.

Fear was still a shadow inside her, she did not know what she was afraid of, but once she calmed down she also approached her mother and joined Selene in an embrace. within her something new. A strength and will that was beginning to be born.

That instant was when many things changed. That day, Eira did and reaffirmed many things to herself, carving her and shaping her into what she is now.

Not long after it was all over, Grandma arrived, with some other guys who looked like beastman thugs. When they arrived and saw the chaos, some even vomited at the gruesome scene, no one understood or could explain what had happened, but it was a horrifying scene, but Grandma made sure the kids didn't see anything.

So did Eira and Selene, who, perhaps from mental stress, fell asleep in their mother's arms as she carried them on their way home.

Leyla walked without understanding, she did not know how she had gotten there or how she had done it. Only when she had her daughters in her arms and started the walk back did she begin to process everything, but still she didn't remember.

Grandma was quick and told those who witnessed the scene that Leyla had also been kidnapped and that was why she was there. No one doubted her because Leyla, despite her unkempt appearance, had unique features and was especially pretty. She was popular around the place, and that stood to reason.

Later, the grandmother questioned her, but Leyla could not remember what had happened either, she tried to remember when she was calmer but only small fragments of memories that did not make sense was the only thing she could remember and tried to explain as best as possible to the grandmother.

listening to her she made some conjectures and resolutely buried the matter, as long as those who were like her daughters and granddaughters were well, it was enough for her, she did not need to dig into things unnecessarily.

That day Leyla had also decided to change, they could not go on living as they did. For them, her daughters, she was determined to change and mainly she had to find a way out of that hole and give them a better future in this merciless world that had never been kind to her, her daughters deserved to be happy, with that in mind she started to move.

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Eira couldn't remember much about that night after her mother rescued them. All she knew was that her mother had changed. From that moment on, she was no longer the same.

Eira didn't fully understand what her mother was planning back then, but she saw how she started working together with Grandma to change the way the brothel operated.

First, they introduced a bar where women could entertain customers without having to offer other services if they didn't want to. Her mother, inspired by stories she told of beautiful women in glittering clothes dancing, began to bring that idea to reality.

Eira didn't know how mother knew these things, as she never explained it to her, but she seemed to know much more than her aunts. She taught them dances and ways to interact with customers, making the place a new attraction for travelers.

Over time, Eira noticed that more people visited the brothel for the entertainment than anything else. Gradually, the business began to flourish. Eira's aunts had the option of working at other things, and many began to do so.

Merchants, low-ranking nobles and even influential people began to frequent the place, attracted by the quality of the entertainment.

There were nights when Eira would see her mother organizing a book with great concentration. When she asked, Leyla explained that it was rumors and important information she heard from clients. She said that if she could take advantage of that information, they could get even better.

At the time, Eira didn't fully understand what it meant, but over time she realized that thanks to her mother, the place - which was now more of a bar - also functioned as a hub for contacts and information.

Everything changed gradually. Eira watched her mother become the heart of the place. Grandma eventually ceded full control to her. Leyla worked tirelessly, and Eira could tell that they were getting closer and closer to fulfilling the promise her mother had made to them: to get them out of that hole.

Now she understood what she meant, and although her mother looked exhausted at times, there was something in her eyes that shone they were no longer empty and they were shining brighter and brighter which made her very happy.

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Years later, as a teenager, her situation was better but the changes came, Eira got tired of feeling trapped. She began to run away from home and explore the streets of the capital.

On these walks she saw all kinds of people and ways of life, learning from her surroundings. However, the hatred of men that had taken root in her had not faded.

Every day, when her mother was not attentive, she would sneak out into the streets of the capital or drag Selene along with her to train in a vacant lot near the premises. They did nothing elaborate: they moved sticks or lifted heavy rocks.

Still, over time, Eira found that she could carry larger and larger stones. More interestingly, when she managed to believe the connection with Selene, their strength increased enormously, and together they could lift even the largest rocks.

At those times, Eira felt that she was capable of destroying anyone who dared to approach them.

It was around that time, just after her twelfth birthday, that her mother introduced them to someone. It was strange, because her mother always tried to keep them from having contact with "clients" if she could.

But with this man it seemed different. He was tall and had a frightening presence, but Eira was not afraid of him. She convinced herself that she could take him on if she needed to.

Over time, Eira noticed that the man began to show a particular interest in her and her sister. Once, he even followed them to the place where they used to train with the rocks.

When Eira saw him, she became alert, ready for anything. However, all the man did was smile at them before saying goodbye and leaving.

Eventually, things took an unexpected turn. That man ended up marrying her mother and adopting her and Selene. Eira would never forget the small ceremony in a large and splendid, but at the same time empty, church.

There were barely a few people present, and her aunts took up most of the space even though they didn't take up much room. But what stuck with her most was the way two beautiful women looked at her mother with obvious contempt.

At first, Eira didn't understand who they were. But she soon discovered that these women were the nobleman's other wives. The idea of having to call them "mothers" did not please her at all, and she knew that they were not happy about the situation either.

Somehow, however, her mother managed to convince them of many things. It was at that moment that Eira understood that her mother had kept her promise: she had given them a decent life, away from danger and misery.

The man she suspected was surprisingly a good person, alleviating a little of the absolute hatred and prejudice that Eira had towards men, in fact the fact that she got to call him father without any problem was how much the marquis improved her hatred towards men, and the gratitude and respect she had towards him was also great.

The changes in her life from then on were clear, and all this change began that night, the night when everything broke down, but also the night when they began to heal.

Chapter 187: Thrust my Spear

When I finished with the twins, I left the room leaving the sisters lying on the bed. Beside them I left a letter asking them to come early in the morning to my room.

I had used my blessing and a few spells to make sure they would both be in perfect condition, both physically and mentally, when they awoke.

As I descended the stairs to the premises, Leyla was waiting for me. Her expression changed between expectant, worried, guilty, and as soon as she saw me, she jumped at me before I could say anything; she started questioning me.

"sweetheart, tell me, how are my little girls, are they well, did it hurt them, were you kind as I asked you to be, how was it...did they cry...what happened to my daughter!"

"눈_눈"

In my opinion, She had a very worried and nervous tone, for someone who was absolutely sure of her method, which makes me think that she had deceived me and was not as sure as she appeared to be before. That means she is not an omnipotent mother as I thought she would be.

'Leyla I trusted you and you tricked me...., I will take revenge...'

"Haaaah..., that's what I wanted to talk to you about...it didn't work. When we were done, Eira still wanted to kill me even more.... I had no choice but to put her to sleep, but when she wakes up... haaah,,,, it won't be a nice thing..."

"sweetheart!, don't tell me that."

"Yes, too it escaped me that you were the mastermind , so watch out, because apparently you are the second target to be eliminated."

"hiii!!!!, no, no way, she had feelings for you, of that there is no doubt, what went wrong?, at least she should no, wait!!!, that what I see on the corner of your lip is a faint smile."

"Ehem, I don't know what you're talking about.... me. Weellll, now I'm going back to the academy, good luck; I for one am going to fake my death, I'll come see you when it all passes "

I almost burst out laughing at Leyla's reaction but I quickly pulled myself together, and said as seriously as I could. It was my little payback to her for sending me off without being completely sure.

"W-wait, you can't leave me alone! What was that you told me before, that you would never leave me?"

"Well, she's your daughter, I'm sure you'll survive. Besides, I have to figure out how to leave my death immortalized before I fake it."

"You don't understand, this is really something serious, if she comes out and says something like 'I hate you, you old hag', I couldn't take it."

"...."

'Huh? Is that really the worst thing that could happen?'

I'm surprised a lot that, with Eira's personality, that couldn't be the worst thing she would do to the person who sent her to outrage her.

'Rather, the 'old hag' seems like something worse than a simple 'I hate you', or is that just me?'

But then again, I'm realizing that I only know one side of Eira, so, perhaps, it's not so unusual for her to be very soft on those truly close to her.

Well, it seems that a 'I hate you' is enough for Eira's revenge; for my part, if it hadn't worked out, the easiest solution for her revenge on me would be to fake my death.

"What if by chance she convinces Selene, like when she convinced her to stop telling me 'mommy', to say the same thing, what if that happens!!!"

"..."

"I remember when I wouldn't let her walk around the capital and she convinced Selene to call me 'old hag'. That time I blacked out for three days. If she says that plus the other thing now, I, I might..."

"Ya! Okay!!, just kidding. It did work.... Eira, well, how should I put it, She brought out her honest side, or something? And she doesn't seem 'that' unhappy with the situation."

It looked like Leyla was going into a mental breakdown. I mean, if she was that worried about how it would end, she wouldn't have done it to begin with. Although I have to admit, I'm grateful for how things turned out.

"Whew, so it did work out. Don't play with that, sweetheart."

"You wouldn't have been so nervous if you really trusted your method. You used me as a martyr to prove something you weren't sure about; give me back my belief that you were an omnipotent mother."

"oh!!!, I don't know what that is, but it sounds great! I like it!!!. Besides, I wasn't wrong, my instincts were right, weren't they?"

"although you didn't seem too sure about it..."

"I was certainly right, but whether it happened correctly was another matter. I'm glad you rose to the occasion. You alone had the tenacity to break down the walls of his heart."

"That was a damn bunker that was bred not to open. Haaah, whatever. Anyway, you'll have to...jee! Well, you'll see later."

"What, what is it? Don't talk like that, you're making me nervous? Did it work or not? Stop playing games with me."

"Hehehe, well, it's nothing, why don't you find out, 'omnipotent mother'?"

I didn't know what Eira would do, but I knew she would somehow get back at Leyla, knowing her character.

But since it's not the worst case scenario, it doesn't seem like a 'I hate you' or worse would be present.

"Haaaahh...., anyway, it's true that I'm now dating my daughters' boyfriend. Haah, how low I have fallen".

"Hey, why are you bringing it up again, didn't you say you've assimilated?"

"Do you think I could assimilate something like that? Why do you think I've been drinking?"

"Because you gave me your gagged daughter to do whatever I wanted?"

"Don't say it like that, that sounds terrible."

"But that's what happened... ehem, well, let's not worry about that it's already done isn't it."

"Hey, how can you just bury the subject? This is very delicate, you know, my heart as a woman and a mother is conflicted right now."

' No, more than anything, isn't it too late to reflect?..... I think the time to have those thoughts was before he left me there with his two daughters.'

Yes it is better not to think deeply about the workings of the human mind, and mainly Leyla's, but it is true that in general it is a complicated situation so I am going to be considerate and give her time to think, plus things....

"leyla leaving that aside next week yo...."

I changed the subject. Instead, I informed her that we would not be able to see each other for a week or more, as I had a matter to attend to.

To my surprise, Leyla's reaction was to drag me back up to the second floor, straight to the VIP room.

It made me wonder where the conflict and doubt I had a few moments ago had left off, as far as my opinion of the situation I have no complaints or protests towards her actions.

'Protest? What is that, is it eaten?' Without even knowing the meaning of that word, I let myself be guided by Leyla without questioning anything else, and, after a while, I understood that she was not planning to let me go without recharging for the whole week.

Same with me, I also had my Lilynium

recharge since I wouldn't see her for a week at the very least. We were very intense and wild from the beginning. It was an intense two hours, after which Leyla could not take it anymore.

She even asked me, even if I fell, to keep doing it. I obediently and Following her last will before falling unconscious, I took advantage and did two rounds while she was unconscious and, as she asked me, I didn't clean up either.

I left her in the state she was in, it was a scene no one should have to see. I just hoped the twins didn't find her before she woke up or I would be in a lot more trouble tomorrow.

It was a somewhat unusual experience that I may repeat a few times in the future. As always, Leyla was showing me more advanced paths of the path of lust that I would not have easily thought of and my respect for her grew again.

"Haaah, well, I already have Lilynium, Selenium and the new Eiranium. Next up is..."

"....." (x4)

As I was walking down the stairs while reviewing the reserves, I saw four cloaked and very suspicious figures being led by Ana, a cute hamster beast woman or something.

They looked at me as we stood on the stairs, and I looked at them as well and greeted them without any qualms.

"Good evening, gentlemen."

"Good evening, stud... ehem, good evening to you too, gentleman."

"Have an excellent evening."

"Thank you. I wish you the same."

"Goodbye, then, until next time."

"Goodbye."

It was a quick exchange between us, without stopping and going our respective ways. It was not the first time I had seen them and, in fact, I had already bumped into them more than once.

Rather, it is useless that one of them was disguised, because he was an easily recognizable mass of muscle. It was instructor Graham, who, even in a hat and hood, was easily recognizable.

Not to mention that the first time we ran into them they were uncovered. That time it wasn't just me; it was when we were all the guys from the Dynamite 2 boys group, along with Aurora, since we used to come here from time to time to have a good time.

Since the first time, we had been coming two to three times a month, on the now common 'boys' nights', when we ran into them it was the second time we had come.

That moment was awkward, and both groups froze not knowing what to do, neither group thought we would find the other party here.

In addition to instructor Graham, there was instructor Da Vinci, who was the mixed weapons instructor, someone I admire for his masterful use of many weapons, but who I still haven't forgotten that last time he didn't bet on me when I was fighting Eira.

There was also another one I didn't know, but Aurora, at the time disguised as Auran, told us he was the instructor of anti-maleficium methods, a class I didn't need because I'm immune to curses and poisons, which also encompasses his class.

Lastly, and in fact most importantly, there was the fucking headmaster of the academy. I didn't know if the others knew, but I knew that old man was the direct one, he had an appearance that you definitely couldn't relate to someone who would come to a place like this, he gave the feeling of a wise old man away from worldly desires behind.

The moment I saw him for the first time, I instinctively hesitated whether to seduce him by transforming into a onee-san to see his state and then when he was vulnerable I would thrust my spear (The one of the legacy).

Chapter 188: Sex Criminal

The old man had an affinity to space, a super rare affinity that is not easily seen no matter where you go, it will always be hard to find people who have it, and it was something I definitely wanted.

My alternate self, as well as the branch of soul magic, he left many branches of other rare types of magic that I am also learning and from among them spells and consequently space runes, are among the ones I usually practice.

Space spells, or rather the runes that make it up are some of the most difficult and complex, but it was worth it because of how useful they were and an affinity would be extremely useful and this old man definitely had it at least in A or so my alternate self deduced.

But I knew that the old man was the second strongest after my father in the kingdom and it would not be easy to outrage him, no matter how drunk he was.

I would have taken the risk except that I know someone else on this continent who also has it, and it would be easier to stick my spear up..., Ehem, ask him nicely for his skill .

That aside, since then, both groups tacitly decided it was better to pretend that no one saw anything. since then they usually come with vests and caps which, in my opinion, are useless.

Or so I thought until I noticed they had some kind of anti-recognition magic that didn't affect me, since that magic, which messes with your brain to distort what you see, is useless by my blessing.

Anything that affects me in any way, even if it is positive, has no effect on me, although I can decide what I do or do not want to be affected by.

I, who come here two to three times a week, run into them often, especially on weekends like today.

And as gentlemanly etiquette, I feign ignorance, and they say nothing when they see me or all of us. At the academy we talked as if nothing had happened; no one said anything until the end, but it was an unspoken understanding between gentlemen, which we all understood.

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As I left the building, the cool night air hit me, clearing my head a little, I had already foreseen my next objective, I headed to Astrid's office.

The night had just begun and it was Saturday, but she was still working, unlike other people I had just come across.

Aside from the fact that I didn't expect everything that happened today to happen, I had made my reservation for what was to come.

She was the first to know that I was going to disappear for a week after the opening of the temple, and from her I got the leave of absence in advance, including from Seraphina.

However, I was not completely honest with her, as always with things related to the future, I just blamed Aeloria. I only told her more or less what I planned, although I gave her no explanation as to why also Seraphina had to have a leave of absence. Still, she agreed to my request.

Though definitely, when I saw her again and finished what I had to do, I would definitely tell her of my true identity and take our relationship to something more concrete.

"Wait, is that a flag...? No, it shouldn't be,"

I better stop thinking about flags or it will make me paranoid again.

Anyway, Astrid, who although she could now more than three rounds in a row without passing out, gave up on the fifth.

She, like Leyla, wanted to do everything she could for the week that I would be gone, but even though she is much more powerful than Leyla at the moment, for some reason, that was her limit. Partly my fault for being so intense, though.

It seems she would be meeting her daughter later, she asked me to wake her up at all costs before I left if she passed out, which I did. I was tempted to hide and wait to see if she finally saw her daughter, but I'd better back off and wait until she was ready to tell me.

After leaving them in good condition and everything clean, I said goodbye to Astrid. Now, well, as a bonus, I had my "Astrinium" full, and finally joined Elena and Alice in my room. Also, as a bonus.

And not at all the original purpose, I wanted to fill my "Elenium" and "Alicenium" reserve... and come to think of it, we also beefed up the protections and at least got a little stronger, with how intense we were.

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"Long story short, that's what happened yesterday and, well, now Eira and Selene must be on their way"

The next morning, after breakfast, I told Elena and Alice about yesterday's events.

"..." (x2)

"Hey, don't be quiet, both of you, say something."

"Haah~... I knew the day would come when you, my lady, would become a sex criminal. Still, it's hard to accept it."

"Hey, I accept that you're not that far from the truth. but what's this about 'I would definitely do it', because you seemed sure?, and from none other than me, the agent of the goddess of purity?"

"My lady, you have taught me by your actions that sometimes the gods make mistakes too."

"Hey, Elena, that's blasphemy."

Yes now I was the most religious one in the room, just to defend my point, and Elena was being openly blasphemous, even though I hadn't told them my opinion about the gods in general.

Although I told them almost everything about myself, leaving out only the subject of my alternate self, I haven't told them exactly how, with protection, I am deceiving them and plan to go against them.

I don't like lying to them, but rather than lie to them, I just omit it, which doesn't lessen the weight on my mind.

In this realm, the absolutism of the gods is deeply ingrained, and going against them might be something they don't readily accept, but that's just for now, because when they explore and see the world from a broader perspective, they'll notice the flaws in them.

Although I'm not happy that the first flaw they find is me and my relationship with purity.....

'...No, who am I kidding? The goddess stepped in shit by invoking me being the goddess of purity and all.'

Yeah, of all the gods that could have invoked me, I'd say she was the least compatible with me. We were both unlucky in that, and we both stepped in shit.

Others would have overlooked my behavior, or not even cared, but purity being her divinity, I screwed up to the point that she ended up turning me into a woman. It was an unfortunate encounter for both of us in many ways... haaa....

"My lady, be honest, is it true that Miss 'Lily', of whom you speak regularly, is the mother of the twins?"

Perhaps thinking it was inappropriate, Elena changed the subject. she just gave me a new label that although i don't like it is more acceptable than a close chat with george.

but it seems that this is not over yet i can't claim victory yet, and not knowing what point she wants to get to i answered obbediently...

"yes, as I said it was a big surprise for me when I found out about it"

"And I understand that after learning that fact, Miss Eira reasonably became angry, right?"

"...Well, yes it was reasonable for her to be angry, but still I..."

"But then, somehow, and following those questionable 'motherinstincts', Miss Lyli asked to defile Miss Eira, didn't she? Being her mother and no one else, and my lady without any doubt, you did it. you meek to an innocent lady". ."

"yes, but I..."

"My lady, leaving aside how silly that all sounds, and I honestly don't think so, it doesn't change the serious fact that you committed a grave sin against Miss Eira, does it?"

"Hey, why don't you believe the first part of the story and be so sure about the part where I'm a sex criminal? More to the point, I'm not a criminal. You know how tenacious Eira is and circumstances led me to..."

"Doesn't change the fact that it did, does it?"

"...Yes."

Faced with the pressure in Elena's words, I had to accept what she said. My defense was in vain, and I don't have much to defend myself with because, leaving aside the results, the process was indeed questionable, although I don't regret anything.

"I hope that when Miss Eira comes, she will apologize appropriately and make it up to you."

"Elena, but you know, in the end she seemed more than happy. She even confessed to me and was acting affectionate. You know, I don't think she wants an apology."

"Big sister, does that mean she's now inside the harem?"

"Ah! I had forgotten to say it because I was tired, but the day before yesterday he asked me insistently to enter my harem, and I had accepted, so in the end, what I did was right, wasn't it? We just closed the deal."

Alice, who had so far stayed on the sidelines, suddenly asked me, and I remembered that I hadn't told them what happened that day. Still...

"...."

"Hey, Elena, don't look at me like that. Everything I said was true. I got caught up in the flow of events too and.... well, things turned out all right in the end, didn't they? You can ask Eira when she gets here. You know she'd never take my side if what I said wasn't true."

Fortunately, she didn't bring up 'George.' Elena seemed oddly calm. Although normally she would give me a beating for doing something like this, I think, if things weren't as I said and Layla wasn't in the equation, she would definitely hit me with George...

Chapter 189: New Look

"Well, anyway, Eira is now inside the harem. I know none of you have anything against her, so let's give her a warm welcome."

"Yes, big sister."

"Well, my lady, you were already beyond saving when you somehow lured Miss Selene in."

"What did you mean by that!!, what does Selene have to do with it!!, why do you make it sound like I did something wrong when I started dating her, and now Eira?"

As usual, when she's in judging mode, she starts being venomous with her tongue. I feel like she wants to insult me in an intricate way because she's dissatisfied with the situation, but I'm going to ignore that issue because it could be damaging.

I will definitely take to my grave how I deceived Selene in the beginning, or I will be more than judged by Elena.

In fact, I didn't want to talk about Eira, but I didn't think I could evade the subject like I did with Selene, who keeps secrets very well. Eira might get it out, and even say it first, and well, it was better to come clean before her opinions of me diminished.

But, for some reason, even though they have now attached things like "sex criminal" to me, it doesn't seem that their opinion has diminished. Rather, they now have an aura of "I knew it would happen." Elena was one thing, but I could feel the same way about Alice.

'Somehow I feel that my sweet Alice was corrupted by Elena.'

Elena, although unhappy, did not seem as angry as I thought. Maybe because she knows Eira and, perhaps, because I was semi-obligated by Selene before, and she was already on the list of potential members or maybe she was waiting for Eira and to see her reaction.

In the end it is true that life is unpredictable although she was certainly in the potential members, who would have thought that she would join before Lys, who was my main target?

In the end, Elena only asked me to apologize to Eira, although I didn't think it was necessary. If I think about it, I think I should, and I will make it up to her, but that will be late, there was something else to do first.

"By the way, like I said, they're on their way here, and I'm going to confess to Eira my identity and all that."

"Huh? Big sister, are you really going to do it so fast?"

"Yeah, I know I usually take my time, but I need her for what I'm going to do. Come to think of it, I haven't explained it to them, but I'm basically going to..."

I partially explained what I was going to do. Obviously that intricate magic circle that takes up a third of the room and that my double spent all day doing yesterday had caught their attention, and I hadn't had the space to explain.

I had already told them that I would be busy this week, and that I needed them to ask for leave of absence as well, but now I will give them an outline of what I will be doing.

The reason I will tell Eira right away about my secrets is because I need her. Before, I wouldn't even consider her help, but now that all this has happened, the plan will go better and more likely to succeed if she is.

"And well, then it will take me a week, or even more. That's why I've asked you two and the rest to also take the week off to get to know your blessings, as a facade."

"Big Sister, isn't it dangerous?"

"Well, I won't deny it, it is dangerous, but it is a necessary thing. Like I said, it's hard to explain why, but it's something I have to do, and the sooner the better."

"Big sister, so I..."

"No. I know what you mean, but only I can do it. Don't worry, it's not like this is above my life. If I see that it's too dangerous, I'll give up right away."

"But..."

"No buts!"

"Elena, say something to him."

"Miss Alice, when my lady gets like this, it's hard to change her mind. It's useless to argue. At least, when she acts like that, she's reliable, so there's no need to worry."

'Hey, Elena, even though I won't change my mind, I'd appreciate it if you'd worry about me...'

No, wait, are you clenching your fist tightly? Oh, so you're worried too, but you're trying to act normal..... Since when did you start acting like a tsundere, Elena?.... But don't worry, I won't risk my life.

'No, come to think of it, there's something more important than that issue.'

"Elena, I was wondering if, when Eira arrives, could you explain everything to her? You know, those little details like me being Seraphina and the reincarnations."

"...My lady, for this kind of thing, the person in question should be the one to do it. Is there any reason why you can't?"

"Th-this, you know... Yesterday we ended up so well, and she was even acting like a cute little kitten when we were finishing, and I'm a tiny bit afraid that, if she finds out about my gender, she might, how shall I put it,... get a little bit upset..."

"Oh, big sister, you don't need to be nervous. If Eira really likes you, like you said, she'll definitely accept you, even if it's a little hard for her at first."

"You know, Alice, it's more likely that everything will repeat itself again and she'll go into berserker status from interacting with two identities so far."

"..."

"You know, knowing her, she'll jump on me saying something like, 'You fucking bastard! Was I even a game? Did you have fun playing me with two identities, you piece of shit?', or something like that."

"No, big sis, Eira wouldn't... humm.... I think she will get a little angry."

"Right!! Of course he'll be mad! That's why Elena, you have to tell him everything. Then, when she goes crazy you tie her up,, I will then activate the circle, and then you explain to her how she can help me, a perfect plan don't you think."

I looked at my doppelganger, who all this time was giving the final fixes to the circle, and coincidentally had already finished.

'change of plans, I can leave right now.'

In fact, I would like to leave and let Elena explain everything to Eira, hoping she would agree. However, as I looked at her, I saw the disapproval on her face. She didn't seem to agree with my plan.

'Haaah~..., well, I'm going to have to say it myself.'

I would ask Alice, but Elena would probably threaten me for bringing Alice into my problems. Just as I was starting to think of the best way to say it....

Knock, knock.

"Shit, they're here!" (x2).

The sound of the door was so sudden that my surprise was doubled. Quickly, I transformed into my Chris appearance, as I watched the ruthless Elena go to open the door without giving me time to mentally prepare myself.

Honestly, this is never easy to do. It took me many months to tell Elena since I met her, and the same with Alice, and that was by accident. With Selene, because of her personality, I was more confident, and yet I was nervous.

I haven't even been able to tell Astrid and Leyla, and now I'm going to tell Eira, with whom I haven't been dating for more than two days. More being our start being somewhat unconventional, to say the least.

But I felt I could do it, since I've known her for a few months now, longer than I've known Astrid, even Selene and Leyla. Although I didn't want to do it personally, I didn't think it was wrong to share most of my secrets with her.

I knew she wouldn't go around spreading my secret, least of all with that change she showed yesterday. Still, it seemed inevitable that it would get a little out of hand....

'I wonder if it will work again to give her love... hum.'

I seriously thought about whether that would be a viable solution again. But, come to think of it, Eira was surprisingly understanding.

Beyond petty jealousy, she didn't even seem that affected, nor did she pay much attention to my relationship with Leyla. Even though that was the reason it all started, the main issue took a back seat, as if she didn't care.

I didn't understand everything, but when I talked about Leyla as my girlfriend, Eira showed a reasonable annoyance, the kind your girlfriend would have if you talked about another girl. Not like someone who brags about dating her mother. This led me to understand that Eira is very reasonable...as long as you don't provoke her or make her angry.

Out of curiosity, I asked her why she was so calm about it. If it really didn't affect her, why had she wanted to kill me so badly before? In the end, she brought out her violent tsundere side and punched me in the jaw while we were in the middle of a round.

The point is, I hope his sympathetic side didn't run out yesterday. I'm hopeful that we can have a conversation where he doesn't try to attack me. I'm not even sure if I regret interacting with her in both of my forms, or if that will only aggravate the situation further.

But the more I hide it, the worse it will get. That's why I want to tell her as soon as possible, and this is a perfect opportunity.

"Selene, tell me the truth, how many girls are there?"

"¿1, 2, 3, 4...? ¿5??"

"....,tell me what are you telling us? And why are you hesitating? Don't tell me it's more. Haaaaha... Whatever it is, I'll find out now. That fool owes me a lot of explanations for a lot of things."

Finally, guided by Elena, the sisters went inside. Elena led Eira and Selene to the couch. Eira seemed calmer, which was good for me. But something struck me when I saw her come in, Eira looked different today.

"Hey, Eira, what's with the new look?"

Chapter 190: I dug my own grave

If Eira had shorter hair now and wasn't wearing her trademark twin tails that she had had since I first met them and even, according to my memories, they would never change that hairstyle and would have it until the end of their lives.

I felt a cognitive dissonance upon seeing her, to the point that I found it hard to believe it was her. That surprised me so much that all the nervousness I felt vanished and curiosity set in.

"Hmpm!, don't think this has anything to do with you. I didn't do it for you or anything."

"So..."

Yeah, I think she'll be talking like that from now on. More than fulfilling a fetish, I find it weird that Eira talks like that, but I guess it's something I'll have to get used to. Or maybe it's temporary, since we just started dating. Well, I'll find out later.

"It's because of that old hag. It's my revenge for selling me out yesterday, so I asked Selene to cut it off."

Yes, Selene is surprisingly good with her hands. And actually, it's a good cut.

"I understand, but what does that have to do with Lily?"

"For starters, she's the one who made us wear those hairstyles our whole lives, without any variation since we were little girls. And well, it's the only hairstyle Selene and I know how to do, and I didn't mind."

"Oh, so that was why. I always wondered, why would someone with your personality wear a hairstyle like that?"

"Hey!!, what's wrong with my personality!?"

"Some things like... Ehem, I mean, that's not the important thing. Go on."

"Hump, I know it didn't suit me, so I cut it off... I mean, I knew that old hag was infatuated with it. She fell to her knees crying."

'...Oh, that's pure evil!'

"Although I wanted Selene to cut it off too, so it would be more effective."

"Hey, don't drag Selene into your vendettas."

I can easily imagine Leyla's desperation. I don't know if this would be better or worse than a 'I hate you'. Still, it seems like it was effective.

And, in fact, now she looks more beautiful than cute, slightly reducing that aura of illegality... I mean, that innocent vibe that immediately broke when you talked to her, creating a strong contrast.

But I won't let my little angel cut it off too; she does suit those beautiful twin tails.

'Don't worry, Lily, I'll be sure to protect Selene from Eira.'

"Hey, what are you thinking, you don't like it, it's my hair, I can do what I want, it was my revenge!"

"Yes, well, that hairstyle suits you too. In fact, it suits you very well, it gives you a more mature look. Or was it the other one that was very childish. No, well, it suits you. I like it. Leyla has her own habits, it is not necessary to follow them all the time".

"Hump!!, it's not like I care about your opinion. More important than that, why don't you start talking?"

She seemed embarrassed that I gave her compliments.. Well, now that she was back on the subject, I got nervous again, but she seemed calm about it, as if she was over what I'm about to say.

I wondered if Selene said anything to her, but she's a grave. And even if she did, it would be hard to understand Selene's explanations, more of such a complicated subject, so I guess her thinking is elsewhere.

"Oh, I see you're calm, despite the shocking things I'm about to tell you. Just in case, it's not about the harem."

"Hey, why are you avoiding the most important topic? You told me you were going to tell me yesterday? Haaah, well, I'm not stupid. Seeing that we're meeting here and all of us being here, you mean everything, don't you? Everyone here is the other girls in your harem, right?"

"Hey, I'm not in the harem."

Out came a protesting voice, and Eira technically wasn't wrong. Everyone here is inside my harem, but there is one exception.

"Hey, asshole, shut up!"

Who idiotically responded out of reflex was my doppelgänger, or rather, myself.

'Damn, I called myself an idiot again, because of you.'

'Damn, it just comes out of me!'

'Well, I understand. I almost protest too. I guess it's an instinctive thing'.

'Yes, the memories left by our alternative self left us with a bit of unconscious aftermath and trauma'.

'I understand what you mean. When we are girls and we hear that we are in a harem, it just comes out in unconscious protest.'

'Yes, that's why we're not idiots; it's a natural reaction. Well, let's concentrate on the point now. Do it all at once, it'll be easier that way.'

'Right.'

I finished my short mental conversation with my parallel thinking and prepared to tell Eira my secrets. As I thought, it was better all at once.

"Ehem, Eira, just ignore that thing from before for now. Okay, you're right... but that was the slightest of secrets. Now I'm going to tell you the truth about everything and what you always wanted to know. Starting with who I am. I am... I am..."

When we got back to the subject, I felt the weight of the moment fall on me. My nervousness skyrocketed, making every word in my mind seem like an impossible puzzle to assemble.

Despite my efforts, I felt as if an invisible barrier was trapping the words in my throat, and my concentration began to waver.

As I spoke, I slowly undid the morphogenesis I had activated earlier, revealing my true appearance. But the process did not go as smoothly as I had hoped; my anxiety made the transformation unstable, as if reflecting the internal chaos I felt.

Intrusive thoughts began to plague me, "What if he doesn't accept it? What if he hates me?" Yesterday I could have cared less about that, but Eira got into my heart faster than I even understood.

My mind, in the face of nervousness, began to drift. It began to grasp at anything to deflect the tension. In some absurd corner of my brain, it was sadly not functioning properly, and it drifted into intrusive thoughts that it should not be taking into account in this situation.

But it was too late, I didn't think correctly, and my morphogenesis and tongue were influenced by the thought. Before I could even rationalize....

"I am...,I am your mother..."

And as if that wasn't enough, not only was what I said enough, but aligning with my words my morphogenesis was influenced, and instead of returning to my original appearance, I transformed into Leyla as I blurted out a reference.

'Nooo, what the hell! I just did something stupid.'

Now I had really screwed up at the worst time, but I want to blame it on nerves and the remnants of the contamination the internet left on me, which caused me to say that.

Now I had dug my own grave, and as if to confirm it, like a rusty machine, I looked at Elena from two points of view, as my parallel thinking and I were so nervous that we were sharing everything without limiting each other as usual.

I watched a faint line of dark blush peek out of her face as she took a step towards Eira from two different angles....

"Miss Eira, may I ask if the appearance of the person in front of us is your mother?"

Elena seriously asked Eira, who didn't understand what was going on. Elena and the rest had not yet met Leyla, and I thought that could be my salvation, but unfortunately....

"...but what, mother?"

What came out of the mouth of the confused Eira was the confirmation Elena needed.

"So it's true, excuse me for a moment."

"No, wait, Elena, I didn't do it! I'm innocent, why... gyaaa?"

Bang.

"....."

Before I knew it, Elena was in front of me, or rather, my doppelganger, who was begging for mercy by proclaiming herself innocent. But it wasn't enough for Elena, who now understood that hitting him was as effective as hitting me and without any consequences. She didn't hold back at all.

With George in hand, she delivered a resounding blow to my doppelganger's head. Luckily, at the last second I cut off his perspective and ignored any feeling or anything coming from him.

It was useless because, later, he would still remember the blow brutally. At least in this part I was spared that blow in the present, but the bloodthirsty and disciplined Elena was not satisfied with that alone. She looked at me, and out of fear I decided to quickly undo my metamorphosis in fear of provoking her further.

"E-Elena, let's calm down, I'm sorry, you hit me enough. Look, you buried her head in the ground. I was overcome with nervousness before and unintentionally..."

"My lady, there are limits to some things. I think you need a little common sense. You need to replace that behavior, even if it's by force."

"No!!! Wait!!!!!! Elena! I have a lot of common sense, I do, I swear."

"In that case, there must be something wrong at the core, because someone with common sense wouldn't do something in such bad taste unless there was something off".

"N-no, Elena, I wasn't kidding, it was just an impulse... I was nervous..."

"My lady, this is for your sake."

"No, Elena, forgive me, it was no bad intentions. Lately I've been walking the path of peace. You can too, you just have to take a deep breath and put that sledgehammer down. Guyaaa!!! In the face, no!!!"

Bang, bang, bang.

There I was, getting hit by Elena for allowing that thought to rule me at an important moment, making a damn reference that no one in this world would understand and earning me a beating from George, who is damn tough.

Even though it should have been a normal sledgehammer, which should crack when he hit me, for some reason it doesn't break.

'That thing is definitely not normal, why does it hurt so much'I have to find a way to get rid of that thing or I swear it will end up becoming a cursed and even divine cursed weapon.