

The Noble 206

Chapter 206: Preparations

"Haaah... so it's the third scenario."

"At least it's not the worst option."

"even though we've lost two days, we now have everything we need. "

"Those guys are certainly good. If I had known this, I wouldn't have gone from bar to bar."

"They even gave us a way to get into the residence. There are five ways, but obviously we'll go with the one we have the best chance with. That option is like it was made for us and it's the easiest, for us. Now who's going to do it?"

"Yeah, it's risky, but I think I'm going. You have to be flexible, and it's limiting that you can only use one skill."

"Yeah, I know, I'm going to set everything up, and things are going well on the Number 1 side. It's difficult, but we can line everything up to make it happen. It was certainly a good idea to leave Number 1 there."

"Right."

I came to an agreement with myself: it was my second doppelganger, or Number 2, who had played the role of being brazen to see if we could find information, while I stayed in the shadows waiting for the results.

Worst case scenario, I would have to re-create a new doppelganger.

On the other hand, the Number 1 we are referring to is the one who stayed next to the captain general of the human army. These last two days he has not been quiet and has handled things even better than the two of us.

But now, with the information I gathered, I already have a concrete plan in mind.

'I'm coming for you, my little platinum ticket..... Humm!?, wait, what is it now?'

When I was thinking that, suddenly, through the resonance that I have always kept active since I arrived ,even though I was not used to it, I felt something happen on the other side, more specifically Eira was having a fit of anger.

It was not the first time, since not long after I arrived, Eira started to have different emotions coming to me, which confused me a bit since it was the first time I had continuously passively maintained the resonance.

I got a little confused and worried, but then she calmed down and conveyed to me that it was nothing, through her intentions. I confirmed it with Selene and it was certainly nothing.

At first, I was a little worried because I thought it was because Eira had decided not to be part of my Harem and her anger was the resolution of her thoughts.

But Selene was calm, and I knew that if there was anyone who would be disappointed if that happened, it would be Selene, who was especially active during the meetings, to integrate her sister into the harem.

If I think about it, unlike Selene who is very calm, there could have been many things that made Eira angry, not long after I had left.

'Yes, it wasn't the best time to start a relationship.'

Putting that one aside That was repeated a few times that day, and I began to ignore it, I realized it wasn't the best idea to pay attention to Eira who, had been having hectic days lately.

So I started to concentrate on Selene's emotions, who besides her concern towards me didn't have many negative emotions, I could distinguish if the things happening on the other side were relevant or not.

This time I thought it was the same, as I again felt emotions of surprise, suspicion and anger from Eira through our passive connection.

I was going to ignore it as usual, but the anger and envy, were especially strong and more pronounced than ever, which for some reason caused a thought to come to my mind at that moment.....

"Oh! I finally remembered!!!"

Ever since I teleported, I had felt like I had forgotten something. I had let it go because, if I didn't remember, it must not be important and I should concentrate on my goals.

But this outburst of emotions from Eira made me, for some reason, finally remember that thing I had forgotten. I felt that those emotions were tied to that and I realized I had messed up a bit.

"Damn, I'd forgotten! I couldn't even warn them."

"Fuck, how did we forget something so important! That's definitely the cause of that anger, for not warning them, I should have at least told Elena."

"With so much going on, of course we had forgotten."

"Well, it's not like we knew what would happen when we were here. I didn't think it would be this fast."

"Well, let what has to happen happen happen. Intentions and emotions, aren't enough to explain the situation from this place."

"we should have put more effort into the circle, unfortunately we lacked materials, we had to economize".

"and no doubt it was a good decision, to begin with it's already lucky that William's legacy had enough to barely achieve this communication with Skill"

"and the use of spells is limited to four, we can't waste it".

"yes it would have been better if William's legacy had more rare materials quecosas things like weapons and arts..haa but it's no use, thinking about that now"

"yeah, the best, let's continue to focus here which is more important now, it's not like I don't want to think about what's going on there or anything"

"Hey, stop making excuses to myself! Now that you say it out loud, it sounds like nothing but tsundere escapism, gross."

""Knock it off!!!!Let's put that aside and concentrate."

"Yeah, let's better concentrate."

My doppelganger and I came to the conclusion to ignore that anger of Eira's and concentrate on Selene's calmness, which I felt she missed me and was worried.

So I conveyed to her that she was certainly fine and not to worry about anything and if she could, to stop her sister, from doing, whatever she is doing right now, even with that intense anger.

With no further ado and dusk approaching I and my doppelganger went to our temporary base in this city.

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"Well, this magic circle will be able to hold for at least a week. That's more than enough time."

"As always, we must thank our golden ticket for all these materials."

"We have invested a lot in this and have practically run out of materials, especially we no longer have any stock of Tharothan Core dust, which was in the fourth vault."

"yes, until we find more or a similar material, any spells or space runes will be powered by us."

"yes I don't think I can modify scrolls or create functional circles like this, without at least getting to the soul conversion range, truly money is power"

"I hope our platinum ticket, make the right decision..haaa, well let's get into action"

It was Wednesday morning and right now we were in an abandoned house that we occupied the first day. It was in the slums, in the opposite direction from where we went yesterday to look for information.

We got it the first day, guided by my Eyes of Lust. We found a place where the influence of the anti-special barriers was more tenuous. Luckily, it was one of the abandoned areas.

At first, I thought it was suspicious, but after hearing the information yesterday, I wasn't too worried anymore.

After failing the entire first day to find information, when I arrived I created a magic circle that generated a space capable of counteracting the barrier.

Normally it would be impossible to activate any such rune because of the barrier itself, as I would need space runes to counter the anti-space barrier, even if I used all the necessary resources correctly.

But I used as its center a divine rune that the barrier could not counter. That gave me leeway to create a magic circle that within it, I could use runes and space items freely.

With that, I was able to get my doppelganger out of the dimensional stone, and it helped me gather information from other places on the second day, besides the bars.

This had now become our base in this city and contingency plan.

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"Your role aside, what I will do, based on the information that guy gave us, is basically infiltrate the residence, of the city lord, as a commodity."

"It was the option least likely to work, but the perfect one for us, who are human and have morphogenesis."

"It is our first infiltration experience, anything can go wrong, you know what to do in the worst case scenario right?"

"yes you should hold out for at least a day , I will be prepared for that moment. If things turn out well, number one intervention won't be necessary."

"Yes, although it's a pity, as we've done a lot. But, in a way, we've learned quite a bit from that side. After all, actual experience is better than studying it."

Reaching an agreement, I used morphogenesis again, but I did not transform into an Umbraelis. This time I chose a very specific demonic race for this plan the Syrintha, besides that there were two requirements for this change, the first one was to be very handsome.

The problem was that I had to have a clear idea, but, unfortunately, I never liked looking at handsome men for a long time, so I didn't have a clear image of anyone.

'humm, what to do...oh, come to think of it, there was that, wasn't there?'

Chapter 207: Auction

I started thinking and something came to my mind. At first, when I was deciding on my male appearance for when I had morphogenesis, I thought about just changing my gender.

But, not to mention that I would look like Seraphina and people might jump to conclusions with our resemblances, I also looked like my father and older brother, so I dismissed them. Although I could change the hair and eye color, the resemblance was still there.

I also didn't feel right being so fucking handsome. Perhaps, at that moment, thinking that William, despite not being that handsome, achieved even more than people who were, I realized that looks weren't everything and was more discreet.

In the end, I settled on a middle ground between that idea and my appearance from my previous world. This left someone handsome, but only slightly more than average.

I was a little sad that my previous appearance was so detrimental to what would be my final masculine version, I went from being absolutely handsome, to barely being considered handsome, it was a clear degradation, but at the same time I felt more comfortable.

In the end, since it was unlikely that I would ever return to this place and I was far enough away that I would never run into anyone I knew, I decided to go with that look I had discarded. I was very handsome, basically the male version of Seraphina.

Along with that, I left my hair just as silver. Here that color was as exotic as black in Avaloria. Sometimes I forget because in our group there are three with black hair: me, Elena and Aurora, but the three of us are absolutely weird.

Silver is an extremely rare color here, but for my purposes, the more exotic the better. I left my eyes the same, because honestly it's fucking complicated to change them color.

That's why I took the risk of keeping them as Chris. Now that I have more control over morphogenesis it's easier, but blue was also an exotic color.

The horns I got were gray, different from the color this demonic breed normally has, which is usually black.

Color variations in this race of demons were rare, but they existed, and the more unique it was, the more likely it was that I would have direct passage to the city lord's castle.

Now the second, and more difficult requirement for me, was that it be smaller. Being Seraphina, which is my base state, although I had never measured myself, I was about 5'5".

I found it easy to do things like increase my height; like when I transformed into Chris, who was about 6', and even create new things like a shenlong or extra arms, as long as I had mana there didn't seem to be any problems increasing things using morphogenesis. But I found it difficult to reduce my size.

My original body was a little taller than the average woman, and I wanted to reduce at least six inches. It was difficult, but I started and concentrated.

Growing horns and a tail made up for it a bit, but I still needed to be smaller.

Using all my visualization, I imagined those who were about this height: the twins. I concentrated; I hadn't been serious before, but now it was necessary.

I concentrated and began to change the structure of my body. I had to condense the bones more, accommodate the muscles so that they would maintain their functionality, reduce the size of the organs without damaging them or compromising their functioning.

Thanks to the knowledge of the art of lust, I was completely confident in my knowledge of the body. Art and skills sometimes work together, and this is a clear case in point.

Without the body knowledge that art brought, I would not risk making such extreme modifications to my body. Those three years I used to clearly understand how humans and demons and humanoid species functioned.

There was also knowledge of other non-humanoid species, but there are so many that I have yet to fully understand them.

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"huuuff...I think that's it."

When I finished, I let out a sigh, The mental effort was a bit exhausting, and the mana expenditure was higher than normal, which was about twenty percent of my current mana.

I took a good look at myself from all sides with the help of my doppelgänger, and indeed, there was no problem with my visualization.

I was a beautiful demon with faintly bluish skin, silver hair, sky blue eyes and a height of 5'1". That was the maximum I could manage.

Size aside, it was exotic among demons of this race. It was rare, but not impossible, for such a genetic mutation to occur in this demon race, which on average had this height.

After adjusting to my motor coordination and my new perception of my surroundings for a few minutes, I was ready to act.

'Okay, now I can begin.'

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Hooded, I headed for a specific area of the city. According to the informant, it was the area where the slave sellers were. It was a big business, being a city where human slaves resulting from the war came from time to time.

Not only that, there were also exotic beasts and other things from the intermediate world, and as always, something common in any race those of the same species, either very poor people who had no choice, those who owed money, or criminals and that should be all, but sometimes innocent people would be involved in these businesses too .

This area was a particularly profitable business in this city because of the rich mercenaries or nobles that came and went in search of excitement, some Local store were more discreet while others blatantly displayed their 'merchandise' to the public, honestly not a pleasant thing to see.

It was a whole street full of different vendors, but I had one specific one in mind.

I had to be careful, as someone with my current appearance would be a great temptation, for those in the business, if my hood fell off I would probably not reach my target.

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I came to the end of the street, to a place that looked like the biggest, which was the Neron company. In front of the place, where the traffic of people was not in the way, there was what looked like a small grandstand, where an open air auction seemed to be taking place.

"Five black gold coins, going once, going twice... and sold to number 56!"

With many demons, grouped together and holding up a sign each time the man standing on the dais would say a number in black gold, which was the local currency, for the man tied to his side who appeared to be the 'product' being auctioned.

I had heard of this, this place was the biggest and most popular place in town and where you found the high quality stuff, even if it wasn't slaves.

"if you want to pass, you have to pay a fee...."

The man who looked like the doorman, behind what were simply barrier posts, asked me for a small commission and gave me a number.

Then he explained the basic rules to me quickly, and without further ado I went in, got in front and started bidding on anything.

I wasn't particularly interested in any humans, demons, monsters or beasts as slaves.

Maybe because I came from a world without them, besides the ones I read about in fiction, it wasn't a nice thing to see, It's sad that there are slaves in this world, but I know I can't do much about it.

The most I could do was to have my father abolish that practice in our territory since that was the most he could do.

Although at the time, deep down I regretted that no slave girl had "taken a liking" to me and joined my harem, as in the slave clichés, which I had to admit was my ulterior motive, besides the fact that I resented the existence of slaves.

It was not my main intention, but, it was worth dreaming, the good thing is that not long after, Alice appeared and that disappointment disappeared immediately.

The point is, if I could do it, I would. If not, I wouldn't risk doing something that would hurt me by pretending to be a good Samaritan.

If I did, I would have to take responsibility for them, at least for a while. It's something I could do in my father's territory, but here and elsewhere, I could not.

This world is hard, and I couldn't feel sorry and go around trying to irresponsibly save everything I come across, especially if I don't have the ability, to do so.

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Anyway, I bid, but I bid in a way that I obviously wouldn't win, since there were people eager for it. I stopped in the middle. I didn't want to buy anything, I was just waiting for the moment to act.

Or so I thought, but At that moment, a monster appeared in the auction that did interest me. Because its spinal cord was a material used in the creation of life-saving artifacts that I planned to create for Eira.

Whenever I could, I gave the girls things that could save their lives, made with the knowledge of runes I had.

They were things I modified from rare materials from William's legacy or things that were there directly, like the set of arrows Alice told me she used to defeat a guy who controlled sludge.

They were arrows from, the second vault made of a rare wood, but I attached runes to it myself, so she could defeat guys above her power.

I never expected Eira to enter my harem, so I didn't have many things prepared for her, but the marrow of that beast would work very well to make some ice bombs engraved with an 'interrupt' rune, a divine rune derived from the 'Connection' authority of the spear. Something my alternate self left me.

It was one of the ten divine runes I've mastered to date.

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Money was not a problem as there were many merchants who bought items and things even if they belonged to humans as mercenaries usually take human's storage bags as loot, and I was able to sell some unnecessary weapons from William's legacy which gave me much money.

"... and sold to number 120!"

'good'

Finally, I was the victor and just at that moment, when I was celebrating internally.

"Hey! Who do you think you are, that's a monster I wanted in my collection!"

Someone pushed me from behind, which made me fall and caused my hood to fall off. At that moment, I stood up and looked at the guy angrily, .

"hey you bastard what's wrong with you".

Thud!

And without thinking about it, I immediately hit him back in the jaw without holding back.

Chapter 208: Lady of the City

"Yo-you fucking brat! You dare to hit me with your dirty hands?"

"Shut up, who's the brat, I'm 30 years old, you bastard!"

Obviously I couldn't let go of my role, so without hesitation I told a lie. The girls say I'm a bad liar, but I just think I'm bad at lying only to them.

I continued to lash out at him, but he was quick and threw me a punch in the stomach that definitely hurt.

"Same thing, I'll teach you to respect your elders."

"ugh!You bastard! It was you who hit me first."

Thud!...Thud!!....Thud!!!

The demon and I engaged in a fist fight, causing the people around us to move aside and a circle to form around us.

But no more than ten seconds had passed when what appeared to be security, and guys emitting the aura of 7 metamorphosis, began to separate us.

We were both struggling to break free, as we wanted to keep punching each other. At that moment I saw that the demon who was pushing the other guy away whispered something in his ear that made him calm down.

And just at that moment, I also heard the one holding me:

"Sir, calm down for a moment, fighting is forbidden here, but since you didn't start it, we'll overlook it. "

"and my purchase"

"You don't have to worry, you won the auction fair and square."

"What about that guy?"

"We will deal with him properly, sir, if you don't mind, my superiors request his presence, I assure you it is a matter that will benefit you.

"...Well guide me, I have faith, in what is said to be the best trader in town."

I was not surprised by the abrupt invitation, nor did I refuse even though I seemed suspicious, because this was part of my plan from the beginning.

'Well done, number two.'

'Yes, that was perfect, but you hit me pretty hard.'

'You too. Damn, that punch in the stomach was serious.'

'Well, I was hurt by that hook to the face, and...'

'Yeah, we hit each other in the end. Well, what's the difference? Go ahead with your part. Looks like I got your attention correctly.'

The guy I fought was my doppelgänger. Thinking of him as a stranger made it easier to make him look real and I could hit him without any qualms despite being myself, the problem is that I also thought the same from his side and we got into a semi-real fight without holding back, the good thing is that no one would doubt it was fake.

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"My sincere apologies for what happened. Usually in cases like this, we don't take long to respond."

"Well, no problem. I just want that monster's corpse in perfect condition."

"As you wish, but I've brought you here to talk about something else, sir."

"Oh, I like you. You're not treating me like a child. Well, I'll listen to you."

"yes, I have dealt a lot with those of your race, so I would like to speak honestly with you, It is a delicate subject and I ask for the utmost discretion after listening to me. The thing is..."

Well, this is something I already knew from the information I was given. Apparently, the lady of the city was a figure that was an unknown in this city, as she never showed herself.

Even the informant did not know much about her, other than that she was of a pure blood race and came from a prominent noble family.

Her number of metamorphoses was not known, but it was presumed to be higher than that of the city lord, though that did not matter much, as the city lord only had 6 metamorphoses.

He was one of the richest families in the kingdom and earned his position as lord of the city through his influence alone.

Yet she seemed to be the leader of the relationship, either because she came from a superior family to the lord or because she is presumed to be more powerful in the number of metamorphoses, she seemed to do what she wanted.

The city lord didn't seem to be able to stop her, even though he knew what she was doing. is that, or he has a particular fetish, but in the end it's all speculation based on the information they gathered.

According to the informant, if she had wanted to, she would have been the lady of the city who controlled everything, but, it seemed that she did not like to do that and spent her days enjoying carnal pleasures.

She left the management and control of the city to her husband. The point is that this company was exclusively in charge of supplying her with slaves, for her personal amusement, knowing her tastes.

And I was by far the ideal of the lady of the city at the moment. That was my plan, I could not come blatantly since this subject as she said was handled discreetly and few knew about it.

So I arranged things, to casually be shown my appearance to the one running the auction, I figured it would be someone who would know how to handle things, and just in case I made a scene so, I would be seen correctly, and create exactly this situation without looking like it was intentional

This was one of the five ways to infiltrate to the lord's residence, and the least orthodox, but for the same reason I think it would be the easiest and safest for me, that I can transform myself.

Now the guy was convincing me to voluntarily agree to become a slave temporarily, to please the lady of the city.

He was tempting me with many things, from money to that he would give me more monsters of the same type I bought, but stronger, up to nine stars, all listed in a contract in front of me, with the possibility of attaching more demands that are reasonable.

Although I was definitely going to agree, I couldn't just agree right away and after listening to him I pretended to hesitate for a moment.

"Hummm, I don't know, let me think about it..."

"Take your time, sir."

said the man with a warm smile that reached up to his eyes, but there was a cold, menacing gleam in the background, as if he were testing me.

"...But first, do you have any photos or portraits? That might help me decide."

Certainly, regardless of appearance, I was going to agree, but I was still curious what she looked like, plus it was a reasonable question that would be more suspicious not to ask.

The lady never left the castle and even the informant didn't know what she looked like, he only knew of her race, which thankfully was mostly humanoid.

Which is a relief, as there are some races of demons that, even with my wide strike zone, I couldn't imagine getting turned on by their appearance, for that to happen I would have to really like their personality, to the point that putting a bag over their head would finally make it acceptable.

But the problem, even though it was a mostly humanoid race, there were always exceptions that appeared to be of other races, like that guy in the human bar or the blacksmith instructor who were hard to see, even though they were supposedly human and a dwarf.

Still, I would sacrifice myself for the greater good. Even if it looks like a Jabba, I'll close my eyes and adapt.

'I am a being of adaptation...., Greater good, all be it for the greater good..... autosuggestion, autosuggestion.

I psych myself up, since honestly it's the most likely, since if someone buys instead of finding it's because they had no choice, but I'll adapt and meet my goal no matter what, then I'll erase my memory if necessary.

'if necessary I'll be a devourer of worlds, who knows maybe I'll end up liking it, it's never too late to explore a new taste.'

Yes, you had to be positive, after all I remembered how in the beginning I had things that were not to my liking, like the Yuri. you never know how good it is until you try it directly.

"Yes sir, here we have a stone with a lot of your pictures on it."

"well, let's see how bad it can....?!!!"

The man pulled out of his storage a green gem that holds the pictures and passed them to me. Still with a bit of internal hesitation, I began to look at the pictures, as I looked at them over and over again to make sure I had seen right.

when I was sure what I was looking at I involuntarily looked at the ceiling to take in what I just saw, as a small tear involuntarily slipped out of my eyes.

'Haaaah... I guess there are times when even a man cries, still a man should act like a man regardless of the circumstance.'

I sighed internally, and accepted my fate.

'It's not like I had a choice to begin with.'

I tried to act calm while pretending to think for a while. Finally I looked at the man in front of me with his dangerous smile and....

"fine, I'll do it."

"Excellent decision, sir. We'll make arrangements right away. "

Following what he said, he took me by the hand and we signed the deal with a contract that he had explained to me beforehand, it had many clauses that prevented me from talking about many things when it was over, many restrictions on my acting and a dubious clause that said I should continue until the lady of the city got tired of me.

It was obviously suspicious, but there was nothing explicitly against me, as long as I did what I was supposed to do, it was very powerful and carefully crafted, so that neither party arbitrarily broke it.

But contracts have never bothered me, and I wanted to make the most of it and attached that I would get parts of monsters and beasts that I needed, from the demonic world, that I didn't find while exploring the city and that he had in stock.

As well as an item that I definitely needed and that there was no better place to find than his store.

And so we finally closed the contract, he seemed happy and to my surprise I didn't have to wait, long since, he will send me right away this very day to meet the lady of the city, after some preparations.

" now follow my assistant, she will prepare you for everything, it was a pleasure doing business with you."

A beautiful woman came in and guided me, after receiving everything I asked for in the contract that was brought immediately, I followed her without resistance and led to what looked like a bathroom, where several women who were waiting there cleaned me from top to bottom, without leaving a dirty crack.

Even the shenlog that I obviously invoked, so there would be no doubt, was provoked, by the scene, I also noticed how clearly one of the women took a picture of me with a green jewel, but I didn't care, I knew they were doing the final checks.

I wouldn't say I wasn't tempted a little, as five beautiful women in skimpy clothes showered me, but I have priorities.

Remembering the lady's of the city appearance, I definitely needed to save all the lust I could, again a small tear formed at the edge of my eye.

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Chapter 209: Infiltration

Now I was riding in an Elegant carriage with four other people; three were like me, now a slave and the other was a guy who seemed to be the subordinate of the man who negotiated with me and who I believe is the leader of the Neron company.

I, for my part, was covered by a particularly large and thick hood; I had asked him for this with the excuse that I did not like to go uncovered, and the larger the hood, the more comfortable I felt.

No one minded my peculiar request, as they wanted to keep me happy as best they could. Gaining the favor of what seemed like the real authority in this city was worth it, even if they had to obey the requests of a nobody like me.

The rest of the guys, of which I noticed two were of the race that I am currently transformed, the Syrintha, while the other was of another race of demons that are of normal size, but this one was especially small, basically our height.

Honestly, I was surprised that there were no youngsters, but the requirement of the city lady was that they were of this stature and good looking, not that they were specifically young, or so the informant deduced, because they always took adults and not youngsters or children, which made me think that at least this lady was not a complete degenerate.

In the end, it wouldn't have mattered the lady's tastes, because I could adapt to anything and the Syrintha, are a race that has what the lady likes, most are naturally very handsome, at least from the human aesthetics and are short in stature from 4'7 to 5'3 being the tallest, now I was one, special, even among that race.

They At first they looked at me with curiosity because of my hood and curious appearance, but I gave them a "What's that on my face, you bastard?" look and they stopped looking at me.

yeah, another thing about this race was I was naturally shy, well there are always exemptions and it doesn't matter much how I act individually, but if the lady likes this shyness too, I'll have to adapt and fake it a little.

Another thing I noticed was that they were all weak; one with no metamorphosis, one with only one, and the other with two. I wondered if I should also camouflage my rank, but the informant didn't say anything about it and it didn't seem to be an important factor, the same as with personality, so I shouldn't worry about that.

As far as I know, it's not like she was going to take us all at the same time. She usually just picks one, and if another one she likes, she saves it for later.

Even though the merchant was sure she would pick me, he never missed an opportunity to generate future business, already showing her extra merchandise.

'almost there'.

At that moment, the thought of number two came to me, and I began to pay attention to what Number Two was seeing.

As we planned, he was following me from a distance. After I finished dealing with the Neron company, that fight wasn't just for me; it was killing two birds with one stone, and now Number Two had more to work with.

I didn't use my own senses or magical detection, to avoid drawing as much attention to myself as possible.

I was doing this because there was another obstacle before entering the city lord's residence, in these days I had obviously also observed where my target would possibly be and noticed that the lord's residence also had barriers in place.

From the perspective of Number Two, who was closely watching the movements of the carriage, we were reaching a certain point, which with normal eyes would not be seen and it was the range of the barriers.

I quickly undid morphogenesis and activated demonization, quickly blowing another fucking hole in my chest and leaving another demon core there.

'I curse you, fucking skill, uhhh!'

I did it with demonic beast cores that I had quickly bought from a store, as demonic beast cores were easy to find here, and I only needed to use them for a moment.

The reason was that around the walls of the lord's castle there were also detection barriers, and I would be discovered. That's why I chose this method, as it was more difficult for me to impersonate a guard or a servant.

The other two methods were to sneak in with those who brought supplies for the kitchen, and merchants of goods such as clothing, jewelry and so on.

They were also thoroughly checked, so it was less feasible, For me being a human. a mistake would be fatal and I would be discovered in the center of an enemy race in time of war. My fate would not be easy and things would get out of hand.

So I chose this method, which was not even considered a viable method to begin with, thanks to the strict requirements, as most of those brought before the mistress are trained and are true slaves of the company.

So it would be a long time before I could go through this method, unless I was peculiar enough and fit the tastes of the lady of the city, to the point of giving me away as quickly as possible even if it's only with a trade contract, rather than a slave contract, being on the good side of authority figures, is something traders always look for.

As they had to look up my background and investigate me and so forth until they were sure they could use force, and if I turned out to be of considerable strength backing me up, they would lose the chance to convince me and trade, so they took a bit of a chance on me.

The informant had overlooked this method, but I told him to tell me any method, no matter how crazy it sounded.

And it turned out that this was the most viable one to go in for me being human and having to worry about barriers, although this information cost me more money, as with it came the likes, fetishes and what the lady was currently doing. But it was worth the price.

It was something the lady often asked for, and certainly something the city lord did not want known. His reputation, and the fact that his wife regularly bought slaves to satisfy her, was definitely not something they wanted discovered. That was why he believed it was the most viable method of infiltration.

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My change in appearance was not very noticeable thanks to the large hood I requested and the fact that no one was paying attention to me at the time also helped.

After a few minutes, I could see that the carriage had entered correctly and the dangerous barriers were overcome.

Once that happened, I stopped paying attention to what Number Two was doing and went back to transforming into the demon with morphogenesis.

The wagon kept going and, after a few minutes, it stopped. The man got off and we all got out.

We were greeted by maids, of a race that I was surprised to see there dark elf

, I am certainly curious, because of how famous they were in my previous life and how rare it is to meet them, but that would be later.

They led us to what was definitely not the front door, and the man told us to take off my hood.

I saw it and I found it curious how sometimes magic recreated things that existed in my previous life, like those one-way mirrors. I was sure that, on the other side, was the lady from the city.

After a few minutes of standing there, the door through which we had entered opened. Some maids came in; at that point, they separated me from the group, took my storage bag from me something that was definitely not in the contract, but I made no fuss about it, finally, they took me without any delay to a room.

"You will stay here until the mistress asks for your services."

Said the maid and, immediately, she left.

'Well, that was quick. Now I have to find the opportunity to...'

Just as I was thinking what to do now that I'm inside, I couldn't waste time, assuming she would only call me in the evening, it being barely noon and believing I would have the afternoon free, my thought was interrupted as after a few seconds the maid returned.

I thought she had forgotten to tell me something, but....

"My mistress is requesting your presence."

"...."

She seems to like it, more than I thought she would to the city lady, who didn't seem to mind that it was broad daylight to begin with. I don't judge her; it's never a bad time to do it.

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Thinking back over the past few days, this is definitely not what I expected to happen when I came to pick up my little platinum ticket. To me, the city lady was only supposed to be part of the plan, not such a big obstacle.

'Damn informant'

while this woman is stronger than the lord, the difference is abysmal. I have no doubt that if this lady wanted to, the city lord would have to sleep on the floor even if there were dozens of beds in this castle.

Even considering that the level of this kingdom is higher than that of Avaloria, it is ridiculous that a mere lord, and even worse, the wife of a city lord, had this level, unless it was the central continent.

There was definitely something fishy going on here. I looked at her status again to confirm if it wasn't a hallucination.

Chapter 210: Akihara

Name: Akihara Kyūbō

Race: Inosuto

Rank: Deep Connection

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 3,220

Mana: 2,890

Agility: 2,650

Defense: 3,100

Vitality

: 9,450

Skill:

Affinity with Hellfire (A)

Blood Shield (A)

Regeneration (B)

Summoning (B)

And I had definitely seen well, I don't even know who to blame, if it was William for infecting me with his foul luck, or the informant who didn't know there was someone so powerful in this place.

He has the rank that my father told me he had, and he is the strongest being in the kingdom of Avaloria and, possibly, in all our continent, but to begin with he was already an abnormality, who should not be in that small corner of the world.

It was the biggest challenge of my life. Now I had to please a woman with much more rank than me, who must have had a lot of experience. I was not careful enough, and now because of my decisions, I ended up here.

But even if I was destined to lose, I had to do my best before I fell.

Another thing about the information I was given is that, not to mention that not everyone came back, those that did, came with repercussions.

Some were left powerless and mentally scarred, while others changed their tastes. Apparently, although they were slaves, they were freed once they did this mission, perhaps because of the little mercy this woman in front of me still had.

For now, I must obey. She doesn't seem to be playing games, and I can see that, if I do anything wrong, she will hit me again. I would have been grateful if someone had given me a clue about her personality, and not found out this way.

Now, even if he looks at me lustfully, it doesn't mean he likes me, and since some of the slaves hadn't returned, I assumed death was a possibility. So I will not be careless.

The only good thing about this whole situation was that, just like in the pictures, her appearance was beautiful, to the point that involuntary tears were coming to my eyes because of how lucky I was. I thought I would be lucky if she wasn't a jabba, but it was quite the opposite.

She was beautiful, to the degree that I don't understand why she did the hidden things. If she wanted to, she could recruit openly, and many suitors would throw themselves at her. Well, that would be on the basis of looks, as her strength could push back some who don't like to be dominated.

Her skin was red, with two horns protruding from her forehead forward and a jewel between her eyebrows, red eyes that looked directly at me and made me flinch, in this case I have to blame Elena, for instilling in me, that weakness to the penetrating looks and more if they were red eyes.

She also had black, very straight hair that reached her waist, and a body that, in my opinion, was as explosive and voluptuous as Astrid's.

not to mention that it was on the basis of her size as she was well over six feet tall, approximately 6'10" or 7'2". Her race was very tall, and she was about average for the same, plus maybe for the occasion she was wearing a sexy bodysuit

, black which thrilled me.

'well, his status doesn't change what I have to do, because She vastly superior, numbers aren't everything when it comes to sex,'

While her stats are overwhelming, Leyla taught me that during sex they are not everything, although she never manages to beat me, her exploits made this point clear.

It is a bit worrying that, of all of them, sy strong is vitality, being the statistic that gives you more resistance for it, but even so I do not surrender...

'May I, I am the bearer of the legacy of lust that even Qetesh, calls lustful.'

I finally steeled my resolve, to face this challenge, that I had to win.

"You know, ever since I saw you, I liked you. even though I had to pay a lot for you."

"...."

"I knew you had something special, and I see down here it's unique too, you're certainly a good buy..."

Before I even noticed, she was in front of me. While, unbeknownst to me, she was stroking my pants. She was so tall she had to bend over.

'It looks like we're going to the point, without any presentations.'

she was straight to the point, but I was already prepared, and as soon as I saw her appearance I knew I had to go with the heavy weaponry. I had summoned my Shenlong Prime, and yet I felt that, to her, it would be a normal one at best.

Considering that her taste, was definitely not what she was looking for, I was taking a risk by using the Prime, but I came here with the intention of winning and now that I saw her state, it was more necessary than ever.

Luckily, she doesn't seem to have a problem with size. She seems to like being someone dominant, but it's different from Leyla, who, while she likes to be dominant, has a lot of consideration for her partner, whereas she was handling me without caring what I thought, as if I were an object.

I had no complaints about this kind of thing, since with Astrid more than once, we had role-played this kind of thing.

Where she acts as a dominatrix who has no concession to the partner, but for some reason, what Akihara was doing didn't excite me as much as when Astrid was doing it, although this was the real deal.

I felt that this woman was missing something that set her apart from the other girls, but that was just me being annoying. Shenlong was more than happy to be treated like an object and began to gather strength, ready for action.

'well, if I survive this, I'll get stronger, let's see if that aspect of William's luck affects me too'.

"I like you, I hope you hold out long enough."

"..."

I said nothing. I knew I should act like an object that only served to please her. That blow earlier was a warning that fighting back was useless and I should do as she told me, for now.

Still, I slowly began to release my pheromones and apply Enchantment for me. It was a battle for supremacy.

Pov: Third Person

"Heh~, this is definitely something nice, it comes out a lot."

Squelch...., squelch...

Akihara felt inwardly pleased with this new acquisition, as she stroked the cock that was leaking a large amount of pre-cum. She had been feeling unsatisfied lately, as none of her previous toys worked more than once before breaking and having to get a new one.

She could see that this new toy had four metamorphoses, enough to last at least two uses, and it was good that it was also sizable.

Her breed was much larger, with the males being about 6'7" on average, while the females had a size of 7'3", which made her be in the exact average

There were few breeds with that size standard, but Akihara didn't mind. In fact, she preferred small people. She had a special taste, she had fun using them, and size was never of importance.

Although she had her reasons at first, she had developed a unique taste for this breed and those in her height range who were even shorter than the standard.

And although the size of their cocks was not even half the size that males of their meager breed could reach, she didn't mind and preferred them that way.

To now see one almost the size of her own breed surprised her and she was curious what it would be like to do it with him.

After all, although she preferred smaller ones, every now and then variety is good, and it wasn't the first time she'd handled that size. Besides, she was completely satisfied with Chris's appearance, and felt that the more she saw him, the more she liked him.

She was so anxious that she did not wait and called him immediately to her bedroom, although she had to give him a little lesson, for having a defiant expression towards her who was now his mistress.

Now it was time for the real deal and to see if he was as good as he looked, he grabbed Chris and held him with real ease thanks to the size difference.

"Hua!"

Chris would be lying if he said he wasn't excited with the demoness in front of him, caressing his friend and making vulgar sounds, which for a moment took his focus off his goal.

He had to be careful and think about how to proceed. However, Akihara gave him no room for further thought.

She picked him up and threw him without any consideration towards what looked like a bed in the corner.

When Chris landed there, he felt weird. For one thing, it wasn't a bed per se, since it was on the floor. It was a sort of irregularly shaped waterbed. It was as if he was lying on clouds without sinking. It was weird and comfortable.

Chris wanted one of those. Since he felt it suited what he wanted. If he wanted it to be smooth, it was, and if he wanted it to be firm as the floor, it was too. he definitely wanted one like that, for him.

"Let's see... no matter how much I look at it, it's impressive in its own way."

But again he had no chance to think deeply where to get an equal bed, as Akihara was on top of him, already removing Chris' pants completely, revealing a large member, a bit out of tune with the rest of his body.....