

The Noble 216

Chapter 216: Power of lust>(r18)

" Stop!...., my mistress can't take it anymore. "

His thoughts and actions were suddenly interrupted by a woman's voice sounded behind him and he was held by the hand by another hand. At that moment , the person who seemed to have been from the beginning in the room finally showed herself .

Stopping Chris from continuing, since, as she said, although Chris had not noticed, Akihara had lost consciousness after unconsciously sucking Chris for the last .

Chris, who thought it was an impossible match, had won, proving once again why even the guardian of lust, Quetesh, called him an aberration.

"...."

Chris looked at the hand blankly. For a moment, his mind wasn't processing correctly, even in his berserk state. He didn't care about the woman's sudden appearance, let alone notice small details, such as that her hand was wet and wobbling slightly.

For Chris, the only thing relevant at that instant was that a woman in a maid's outfit had appeared in front of him. She was clearly in his "strike" zone and was automatically becoming a new target.

Like other maidservants he had seen before, she was a dark elf. However, unlike the dark elves popular in the fictional stories of his previous world, who more famously had tan or chocolate skin.

the dark elves of this world possessed a bluish-gray skin, almost like a natural dull light blue. This color contrasted perfectly with their white hair.

In this world, elves, whether dark or normal, were not abnormally beautiful as in the fictional stories Chris knew.

They were, in essence, like humans: there were from ugly, normal ones, to those who also stood out for their beauty. And the woman in front of him was, without a doubt, beautiful.

As an added attraction, she had dark amber eyes that seemed to glow with a golden radiance even in that dimly moonlit room.

A mole on her chin gave her a unique charm, and to top it off, she wore glasses that gave her a straight, professional appearance.

However, his face at that moment reflected more agitation and a bit of panic, in contrast to his strict image.

That expression arose before Chris's scrutinizing gaze, which, despite being that he should be weaker than her, projected the presence of an apex predator that wanted to devour her, unconsciously intimidating her.

"Hey, wait! What the... hyaa!!!..."

Before she could react or say anything to the piercing stare, Chris unexpectedly pulled her with surprising strength for someone with barely four metamorphs.

Without warning, he quickly pulled her to him, bringing her face directly in front of his cock, it was all quick and without warning.

"hey, can't you, Gluck!....fwlp!...gluck!"

Understanding Chris's intentions she wanted to stop him, but was easily led on by Chris who ignored her and didn't even let her finish speaking.

without warning he had her take the giant cock in her mouth , it was fast and fluid despite the size, as if she had practiced that move to the point that the transition was smooth and natural.

Chris was now in a semi enlightened state, by lust, added that the art of lust working at its best.

He began to move the woman's head without any consideration, as he had treated Kihara moments ago, not holding back at all.

The problem was that, unlike Kihara, this woman was of normal size and it was harder for her to accept in her throat this gigantic cock that began to overwhelm her.

Slsh..., squish!..., gluck.... slp.... shhrkk!

She wasn't just anyone maid, she was someone who was like a bodyguard to his mistress. Even though her mistress had long ago become stronger than her, she never left her side.

Even if it was only as a servant and bodyguard in name only, she was someone who had dedicated her entire life to her mistress's family and Akihara herself.

While she wasn't as strong as Akihara, she should be stronger than Chris, but there was a reason she couldn't put up as much resistance as she should.

glck.... shlrrrp.... fwlp!

As Chris thought, she had been hiding in the room from the beginning, and Chris, who had started releasing his pheromones from the start, was a determining factor.

for her to be exposed, to them for so long, ended up affecting her, even more so in this closed room where they kept building up more and more. Besides, she was far from the reach of Chris' purifications that could have relieved him a little.

Plus the fact that she had been closely watching what was going on in the room, all day long, she watched without pause everything Chris was doing, as it was her duty as a bodyguard and servant.

Although it was impossible for someone with only four metamorphoses to do anything to her mistress, she always had to be careful, as there were ways to hurt her even if they were not strong. she had already gone through cases like this one before and she had to be ready.

Her careful attention to Chris's movements had taken its toll, and at one point it got to the point where she did something she had never done before: her hand unconsciously began to move on its own and rub over her clothes, as she clearly saw the scenes she was shown.

That's how it started, by the time she realized it her hand had already slipped inside her skirt to give herself direct and sharp relief at the intensity of the scene that seemed to never stop and was driving her crazy.

She didn't know why, but watching her mistress slowly lose control and being pushed by the Chris awakened something inside her that she didn't know existed, and he made her lose control of her hand, to the point of barely paying attention to whether Chris was actually doing anything.

But his hand, no matter how intensely he moved it, did not give her the relief she needed, she wanted more intensity. Even though it seemed terribly disrespectful to her what was happening in front of her.

If her mistress did not stop he, she was not going to interfere, she respected whatever her mistress did, and as she kept asking for more, she would not interfere, even though she did not seem quite in her senses.

While it was disrespectful, for some reason, it warmed her even more each time it happened and her mistress didn't stop it, self pleasuring herself more and more intensely without stopping over the hours as they did, but it wasn't the relief her body wanted, she wanted more.

This, it happened until finally he could no longer stand by when his mistress lost consciousness. With no time to fix herself, and with the same hand that had shaken her pussy with intensity, she stopped Chris.

Although she hadn't expected him to act this way, or rather she was surprised that he could continue even after making his powerful mistress pass out.

She wanted to resist, but her body, influenced by hours of pheromones and the action of both of them, didn't listen to her, her body also unconsciously wanted the relief and envied her mistress who lost consciousness with a smile on her face.

"puhaaa!, wait!!, , I don't glck!!".

Chris, without any hesitation, changed positions and before the woman could say anything he put his cock back in the woman's mouth, now he positioned himself on top of her, pumping down and using her mouth as a vagina.

Still with his cock in the woman's mouth, he, for his part, reached under the woman's skirt, removed everything that interrupted him, from pantyhose to panties, and began to eat that already very wet pussy bluish around the edges, and with grayish pigmentation on the lips, which he began to suck and tease with his tongue without any hesitation, while moving his hips.

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Suck!! Lick!! Mwah! Slurp!!

" Grrmph!!.... nnngh!! ❤️👄❤️👄❤️"

squirt!! squirt!!

This continued, and Chris, within minutes, had made the woman cum for the third time in a row with his mouth and tongue, while being drenched by her. But Chris was not satisfied; this woman's mouth was not giving him as much pleasure as he thought and he wanted more.

" Glurk!"

Quickly, he pulled his cock out of the woman's mouth, dripping pre cum and saliva, and smearing it all over her glasses. Chris finally got ready, quickly positioned himself between the woman's legs and lined up his shenlong with the already very wet cave, ready to enter, and continue to generate more pleasure with this exotically colored pussy.

the cock came in contact with the wet vagina, saturating it even more with pre-cum, and saliva, making a slit before entering. the tip was lined up and proving the entrance almost inside, ready to stain the inside of this beautiful maid.

"!!!??"

the woman seemed to come to her senses as she felt the hot member about to enter her and threatening to defile her, which made her finally regain her composure and take action.

The woman moved quickly, lifting up and away her cave from the dangerous Shenlong, who was more than happy with Chris' loss of reason.

"Huh?"

Smack !

Before Chris could even realize what was happening, the woman reached behind him and knocked him unconscious with a single blow.

"Haaaaaaa~..."

The woman let out a sigh with many meanings that even she didn't understand. She decided not to think about it too much and looked at the scene in front of her.

Her teacher in a precarious state, as if the fact that she was releasing milky liquid from various places wasn't enough she was also covered in it, while the guy was passed out, with his cock still standing up, like an immovable pillar.

Shenlong, was proclaiming that he had not yet given up, even though Chris had passed out.

"This is a mess."

She decided it was best not to think about what had happened, or what was in front of her, and get to cleaning up. Whatever happened, her mistress would decide when she woke up.

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Chapter 217: Important Theme

POV: Third person - some time ago

For Eira, these past few days had been turbulent, to say the least. Honestly, she believed that what happened on Saturday would be an unforgettable day, one she would remember forever.

Full of revelations about herself and self-inspections, which she was forced to do because of complicity with the fool who was now her boyfriend and her mother, who urged him on. Eira was upset, but in the end, she decided to forgive them both, of course, after teaching them a lesson.

In the end, things turned out well for her. In fact, she felt liberated, and the sensations that were suffocating her and generating more and more anxiety in her mind, vanished. Her new found feelings made her feel good and refreshed.

Although what they did was definitely not right, she would be benevolent and not take it too far. She would be gentle with both of them, and also with Selene, who also conspired against her.

At the time, Eira thought there would be no more surprises, considering she was now in a relationship with the same man as her mother and sister.

'What could be worse than that?'

She thought at the time. How foolish and naive she was! That idiot Chris the next day, started throwing disturbing revelations one after the other, to the point that the complaints she had ready towards him, for being so hard on her the first time, was buried deep in the back of her mind.

Chris wasn't kidding the day she forced him to date her, and really his secrets were heavy, he told her that all along she had been a woman, a damn woman, that on top of everything else, she was an acquaintance, and if he had to say it, a close friend.

Eira felt so overwhelmed by all those things, and it didn't end there. Her dual identity aside, the information about her legacy and reincarnation brought even more confusion.

She had a hard time taking it all in, and thinking about it in depth made her feel complicated. In the end, she decided to process it slowly and ask whatever came to her mind, as she was still not fully digesting everything.

Her thoughts and feelings were in disarray. In the end, Chris was gone and she couldn't ask him the really important things.

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"Ah, that's right, I had forgotten. Damn, I hope it's not too late."

Suddenly, in the foyer, where only the four women were, none of them had said much so far, perhaps because they were not in the mood.

Eira herself had a lot to think about. It had been only an hour since Chris had left, and after the first few tense minutes, through her resonance, she and her sister noticed that there didn't seem to be any problems.

Now, when Eira had time to clear her mind, she suddenly remembered something important that she had forgotten through the shock of the revelations.

"This... Alice... I was wondering if..."

It was a sensitive subject and he was embarrassed to bring it up. She used to speak without qualms, and without any problem, but now she wouldn't be lying if she said she felt a little nervous.

Suddenly she also became Chris's girlfriend, and she didn't know how Alice and Elena would act, now with her, as far as she knew rarely did the women in a harem get along and fights were a daily occurrence, her mother and sister were not a problem.

But I couldn't say the same for Alice and Elena, Now that they were in this situation, I didn't know if their relationship would change, or they would treat her differently. it was an important issue and an opportunity, to talk to them and understand their honest opinion of her, now that Chris was gone.

"What's the matter, Eira? I'm like your big sister now, so you can ask me anything."

Alice said, sketching a soft smile and an air of trustworthiness. It didn't seem at all different from normal, but Eira couldn't let her guard down.

While in the group it was Alice she got along best with, that didn't change the fact that she always felt she was the most dangerous. Eira felt it instinctively, and her resonance sometimes also picked up intentions that were questionable.

Luckily, they were never directed towards her, but rather towards Seraphina. However, now that Eira discovered that Chris was Alice's target, she thought that everything she had always felt would eventually turn against her.

But, oddly enough, Alice still held good and pure intentions towards her, which relieved her quite a bit. Eira relaxed a bit and spoke normally again, mainly because she couldn't overlook what Alice said.

"You don't give up, do you? That So much you want me to call you big sister, but I won't, I'm the oldest here."

Eira definitely wasn't going to give in on this issue, it was already too bad that her sister was treated as the youngest and she definitely didn't want that.

"But I came first, so technically... ϵ?"

Alice pouted at Eira's refusal to call her 'big sister'. It wasn't the first time she had done so.

Ever since Eira had appeared among the possible candidates, Alice had wanted, discreetly, to secure her big sister status in advance and had hinted at this to her more than once.

Why she was so obsessed with this topic, well, everyone has their own peculiarities, so there was no need to think too much about it.

"Don't use twisted logic here.... Haa, back to what I was saying, What I wanted to ask you is if you don't have birth control pills or drinks. That fool, yesterday, my sister and I...., you know, he inside.... a lot and..."

"... (‘ ∪ ‘)?"

Eira was embarrassed at how to explain. While she now knew she liked Chris, she wasn't ready for something like a baby, and he had cum inside her like there was no tomorrow.

The same thing had happened with her sister, and Eira didn't think Selene was ready for something like that. Honestly, she thought about buying contraceptives on her way there, but she didn't know where they sold them and was embarrassed to even imagine buying them. So she had no choice but to come here.

Not that it was her first choice, she wanted to get birth control when she woke up and went to see her mother.

After getting her hair cut and watching her mother throw a tantrum as she rolled around on the floor like a child, embarrassing Eira if it wasn't for the fact that they were alone in the room.

This went on for a few minutes until she calmed down and asked her for some form of birth control. After all, if anyone had anything like that, it was her.

At that point, Leyla looked at her blankly for a moment, as if she didn't know what she was referring to, until then she made a playful face.

Eira, obviously, could also sense her mother's intentions, and at that moment, she felt Leyla's evil intentions.

It wasn't the first time she felt that slight level of bad intentions, especially when her mother liked to prank or tease them in some way.

"Sorry, honey, we don't have that. So... well, I don't mind being a grandmother, hmmm? Stepmom?..... Well, one more member to the family would be nice."

Leaving aside the fact that it again reminded her of the situation she was in, what came out of Leyla's mouth was a clear lie, considering the kind of place she was boss of.

Eira couldn't believe it. Obviously, this wasn't on the level of a joke. She wondered if her mother really wanted to have grandchildren so quickly, when more than once she had warned her that they shouldn't even do it with a man unless they were absolutely sure.

To Eira, that was no light joke. In the end, though she demanded it, Leyla did not relent. Dissatisfied Eira dragged Selene along. As it was early in the morning, they did not bother any of their aunts, and went to Chris, thinking that at least someone there would have a solution. Later, her mother would pay for it.

As for what Leyla thought, well, she was very dissatisfied with her daughter losing her cute image, so she thought worrying her a little wouldn't be bad.

Although she didn't think deeply about the consequences she would suffer later, she wasn't thinking clearly. Being so weak toward her daughters, it wasn't one of her better joke ideas.

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Now in front of Alice, even though it caused her embarrassment, Eira had no choice but to ask them if they had anything, knowing that, even though they were young and pregnancy was not among their plans.

She did not doubt for a moment that Chris had already laid his hands on them, which was confirmed when she discovered the method he used to strengthen himself.

But Alice hadn't answered him and just stared at her, confused, as if she didn't understand what he was asking, which puzzled her even more.

"Hey, answer me, why are you going blank," Eira didn't understand Alice's reaction.

"...I don't understand, why would you need one of those?", Alice replied, tilting her head, visibly confused.

Eira remained silent. She wondered if she was the weird one or if everyone in this 'harem' was crazy, but she tried to stay calm.

It didn't seem like Alice was intentionally picking on her, like her mother had.

"It's because that fool, yesterday, didn't stop for a moment, and unprotected, with me and my sister, you know... that."

"Yes, but I don't understand. It's unnecessary to take something like that, isn't it?..."

Chapter 218: People united for the same purpose

"Wait a moment, Miss Alice. Here there seems to be a misunderstanding I think Miss Eira doesn't know about the skill, my lady."

At that moment, Elena intervened, interrupting the conversation, drawing the attention of both who could not communicate properly.

Eira detested formality. She didn't like being called "Miss Eira," let alone having to address others with such respect.

She had tried asking Elena to just call her "Eira," but those conversations never came to anything.

He had asked Alice, but she simply said that was just the way she was and there was nothing he could do about it. Even Seraphina had failed in that regard.

So Eira gave up, but at least she didn't have to return that formality to her. In the group, Elena was the one she got along with the least.

Not that they got along badly, but Eira found Elena somewhat incomprehensible, and somewhat suspicious, especially since Chris had kissed her in front of her.

That made her suspect that she was having an affair behind her innocent sister's back, which led her to keep an eye on her, making her target to watch second priority, after Chris.

In the end, even though their relationship existed, her sister was more than aware of it, which made all her suspicions and efforts worthless.

With all that, Eira always had a complicated opinion of Elena, and it didn't help that her resonance only perceived good intentions on her part.

Elena's neutral and mostly serious face contrasted with what Eira felt coming from her with her resonance, for some reason she felt that Elena liked her and her sister very much, and that she had a certain favoritism towards both of them, something that Eira did not understand why.

Even now, when their gazes met, she felt it again, although her serious face did not show it at all, Eira did not understand what Elena was thinking.

to see the reaction, which could be said to be normal, of both of them. Eira had to rethink, once again, the dynamics of this strange harem.

'No, that's not the important thing, now.'

Eira wondered what she meant, Elena and she didn't stay in doubt.

"What do you mean by 'skill'?",

When Chris explained his legacy and abilities to them, he mentioned things like morphogenesis, parallel thinking, dual synchronization, doppelgänger, and how, through a horribly specific method, he could copy other people's abilities.

But he didn't do it with, 'fertility control', Not that he had done it intentionally, he had simply forgotten to tell her, forgetting that yesterday he had gotten carried away and had started saying things like he would get her pregnant more than once, which Eira took very seriously.

"Miss Eira, my lady has a contraceptive skill that she got from that questionable legacy."

"..."

Eira was shocked. Every time she heard about Chris' Skill, she couldn't believe it wasn't an evil legacy.

"Yes, so you have nothing to worry about. You don't have to drink that stuff that has harmful side effects.... Although my big sister might be able to rid you of those effects too."

Alice omented, trying to reassure her, not forgetting to brag about Seraphina.

"That idiot was just messing with me!?. I swear, when I come back, I'm going to hang him, and that old hag I'll make her pay too."

Eira now felt, relieved, and no longer had to worry about that issue, although her thirst for revenge towards those who cheated her, was stoked.

"Wait, Selene, did you know about it? Why didn't you tell me?"

"...secret"

"Fuck, whose secret now?"

"Mommy"

"What the hell!?!? At what point did that even happen? fuck,"

"Eira, language"

"yeah, I'm sorry, but it's just, I feel like I'm being played, definitely that old hag will pay me back, and that fool too."

"Well, don't be so hard on my big sister, maybe she just forgot to say it with so many things going on."

"That fool yesterday told me he was going to get me pregnant while he was cumming over and over again non-stop...",

"Sometimes he gets emotional and says it, you know, to give excitement to the situation."

"So you're defending him...haaaa~

, more importantly, can we refer to him, her with one gender, it's annoying, it doesn't even seem like we're talking about the same person, how do they make him so they don't get confused?",

"Y-yes, I understand...., it's hard to get used to. It's true that it could be complicated in the future when there will be more members coming in for their male version... humm, Elena, do you have any ideas?",

Alice thought seriously, Eira's point that it was certainly an important topic to address.

"My lady says to refer to her according to her identity, but so far, only the four of us know of her dual identity. And Miss Selene didn't seem to care how we referred to her."

"Well, since Eira is new, I don't mind calling him as Chris while he's gone. That way it will be easier for her to get used to it, for now," Alice said, trying to ease the situation.

"hey, you don't have to force yourselves to anything...., but thank you. It's still a bit awkward..., you know, understanding that it's the same person."

Eira was sincere and thanked Alicia and Elena, she still had a lot to think about and many emotions and thoughts were stirred up messily to the point that Eira noticed it strayed from the resonance, and it worried her, she had no choice but to convey that it was nothing important.

"You're welcome, Eira-chan, we're family now, ".

"Stop calling me Eira-chan! And I'm definitely not going to call you big sister!",

Even if she understood that Alice and Elena seemed understanding and had no problem with her, that's one point she wouldn't concede.

"boo! But you let Chris call you that sometimes!" (̄ ε(̄))

Alice was dissatisfied at Eira's refusal and pouted prettily in protest.

"I don't let him, he just does it on his own to annoy me. Let's put this big sister thing aside already.... Earlier, you had said that there were more candidates for the harem, right?"

Eira decided to change the annoying topic of "big sisters" and pick up on something that really bothered her: the girls in this place didn't seem unhappy with their integration or the possibility of more members.

Although she could tell they were being sincere, through the resonance, she couldn't help but feel uncomfortable with the idea. She did not understand why they were so enthusiastic about their integration, she understood it from Selene who had proposed the idea to her more than once, but not from the other two.

If asked if she was glad there were more girls in the harem, Eira would say no. It would sound selfish to say it since she was the last one, but if it were possible she even wanted him all to herself, like any normal person.

I saw no reason why there should be more, and I didn't understand Elena and Alicee even her sister, who seemed even a little happy about it.

"Oh, I know, even if Chris isn't there, why don't we have a meeting of 'people united for the same purpose begins'

without him? That way we can explain everything to Eira."

"That's a good idea, Miss Alice, I'll prepare everything."

"....."

Leaving aside the weird name of that meeting, Eira didn't understand what they were referring to or why they suddenly changed the subject, but apparently, Elena agreed and went to the personal room.

Eira didn't understand what was going on, but suddenly, Elena returned with two storage bags. One looked like the one she normally carried, but the other....

"Miss Eira, it looks like Sir Chris left something for you."

The other bag she handed to Eira, and it looked like something Chris had left. She didn't understand the reason for it, but There was a note attached to it that seemed to be the explanation {Benefits and privileges of harem members - Eira-chan}.

She didn't know what to think when she saw it, but before she could ask, Elena took out a small Board from her storage and started to explain things clearly and the current candidates and their profiles and advancements, all detailed and neatly as if it was normal, to do this.

Eira was left uncomprehending, listening to all that information and some even shocked her, like Aurora being half demon, or that Baca's breasts, who she was sure Chris had interest in, was not part of the candidates.

Honestly, when they mentioned that there were candidates, Eira thought that Lys, with whom she obviously flirted from time to time, and Silvia, with whom she seemed to have something going on since they met and talked a lot of things in whispers, were definite.

He didn't think the latter was in the "friends" category. When she asked, the reason they all said that Chris was strangely insistent on not bringing Silvia into his harem, which somehow pleased Eira.

Leaving that aside, Elena began to talk about Chris' "infinite lust" and what he was capable of doing, she talked about how more members were a necessity than anything else.

Elena also told her many things to keep in mind during the act and made sure to warn Eira to be careful, as Chris might try to go for her backdoor, just like everyone else here,She added that it wasn't too late for her yet.

was a new section of information that Elena took the opportunity to mention now that Chris was not present.

Leaving aside the last part about being careful with what seemed like Chris's peculiar taste, Eira still wasn't convinced by this logic that there should be more women, but Elena looked at her with a face that indicated she would eventually understand.

"Well, that's about it for the current situation. Do you have any questions Miss Eira?"

"Do you guys do this sort of thing often?"

Eira wondered, if she was the only one who thought this kind of thing was weird and again she rethought, how come she got trapped in this weird harem.

"Well, at least once a week, or when something important happens."

"Haaah... I understand things more, but there's something that so far I don't understand."

Eira sighed again, at this point deciding that it was best to simply not overthink things, Eira decided to take a cue from her sister and not get mortified by things like this and went to the next one, + point as it is something I hear in this rare meeting.

"Yeah, what is it? This big sister is more than willing to answer anything."

"You know, today you're being especially annoying and insistent about it? Well, what I wanted to know is, I understand that silly dream of having a harem after all, her soul is that of a man, but then why does she look like that?"

That was something Eira wondered. If Chris had the ability to become anything he wanted, why take on an appearance where he could hardly be called handsome? If he really wanted to have a harem desperately, he would have chosen a more beautiful appearance.

"Even her original look! Why hide it? I mean, today was the first time I've seen her without that ugly hairdo and those huge glasses, and she's fucking gorgeous! If she had chosen a male version of herself, he would have been fucking gorgeous, wouldn't he?"

Chapter 219: Is like a Cockroach

Eira didn't understand. She was beautiful, and while she might have trouble winning over other women, she understood why she would transform into a man to achieve that, but she didn't understand why she would degrade her own appearance.

"ah!?...come to think of it, you're right. Then it would be easier to have more sisters in our harem,"

Alice also hesitated, as she hadn't thought of that before. Even Selene, who hadn't said anything until now, nodded as if she agreed, if there was one thing Selene paid attention to it was these meetings.

At first, Selene was not very interested in these meetings, but since she proposed to bring her sister in, and it was a topic to talk about, she started to pay attention to them, and be active since she wanted her sister to come in as well, and now she had gotten used to participating in them.

As it seemed, now that it was mentioned, confusion invaded the minds of all three, but there was someone in the room who knew the answer, though she didn't know whether to say it or not.

But seeing that her "lady," in regard to these matters, never held back, and that it did not seem to be a secret, after a few moments, she decided to say it.

"Well, for Sir Chris's appearance, my lady said she didn't like his male version, as he looked like his father the Duke and his older brother. And when she decided on Sir Chris's, she said it was a combination of his current appearance with that of his former life."

"Oh! There was something like that,"

Alice was happy, for her to find out new things about Seraphina or Chris, it was the best thing for her, since she really didn't care what form and appearance or identity Seraphina took since Alice didn't care, she accepted everything about her. Even if Seraphina was really a monster, she wouldn't care

"..."

As for Eira, it was something that for some reason, she was happy to hear. One thing that bothered her since she heard the truth, was that she had fallen in love with someone fictional.

It bothered him that the image of the one he loved was not as fixed as it should be, and that it had no meaning for the other party.

The word "false identity" was something that bothered Eira ever since she heard it, but now that she knew it wasn't just any old appearance, but something more significant, she felt better and the discomfort she felt about it lessened.

Chris's face was something Eira liked too, and she didn't want him to one day dismiss her as nothing just because he was tired of her, not everyone was like Alice who didn't care at all about looks.

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After that, they started talking about how they met and stuff, though Eira was annoyed to find out that they all already knew how she and Chris had met.

Also that he had been so specific, as to describe, the underwear she was wearing that day.

Which by the way, until he checked the swelling of the spanking, he hadn't realized, that they were Selene's and he had put it on by mistake, further fueling the anger and embarrassment of his first encounter, with Chris.

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"Huhhaaa... this thing is truly most effective."

It was Tuesday afternoon, almost three days since Chris had left. Eira was sitting on the couch practicing the mana breath that was inside the bag Chris had left her called 'Eternal Frost Breathing'.

It was perturbingly perfect for her, very powerful and just by practicing it, Eira understood that no, her sister and the rest of the girls were not only getting stronger because of Chris's skills but also because of the quality of the arts and breaths that apparently only those who belonged to the harem had.

She wondered if the "art" that was also in the bag would be as good as this breathing. She, who only had magical talent, had never thought about the possibility of being a warrior, although she had the basics thanks to her ability to resonate with her sister.

It had always been something secondary. Now, with Chris, that possibility had opened up, and she wanted to try, but that would be later, when Chris was not on a dangerous mission.

When Eira asked the girls where Chris got so much stuff from, they explained that half came from William's legacy and the other half was from his own legacy. Eira was surprised.

As far as she remembered, Chris had only taken an egg, a monocle and a rare stone from the last vault, he didn't even pick an 'art' or breath. It was then that they told Eira that Chris had raided the legacy and taken everything for himself.

Remembering the things that happened during William's legacy she now understood many things, first one thing that had left her with questions, and that was because at that moment when she was about to think about the third test.

Eira swore she saw a beautiful woman instead of Chris, when the rest were reflections of those present, the only exception being him.

She also remembered the strange question that William asked her afterwards, and finally the fact that Chris forbade her to use the resonance from the beginning... only later, when they had left, and for no apparent reason, ask her and her sister to activate it, when they were not fighting, now she understands why at that moment, even though she was by his side, she did not feel it.

..

These last few days she has learned many things and it certainly has been a roller coaster of thoughts and emotions, but she believed that finally, she was able to clear her mind and have a clear idea of what she wants, it also helped that this breathing calmed and cooled her mind when she practiced it.

She was able to think more clearly and deeply about everything that this situation entailed, and the matter of Chris and Seraphina and finally made a decision.

"There's..."

Suddenly she heard a small sound of pain, bringing Eira out of her thoughts, she averted her gaze to the kitchen, where Elena was. Although Chris had said that going out was fine no one had left the room in the last few days. They were all worried.

Eira noticed that Elena, despite her calm appearance, radiated intense worry, to the point of being so distracted that she inadvertently cut her finger while cooking, and that wasn't even the first time today.

Eira was also surprised by the situation, although she had been suspicious of Elena ever since that kiss. When she paid closer attention, she realized that Elena was usually just as indifferent and cold to Chris, no matter how he spoke to her or what he tried during his activities at the club.

Despite this, Eira always had the feeling that something else might be going on, because of the intentions she sensed in Elena. Although there was no clear evidence, she never stopped watching her carefully.

On the other hand, the situation with Seraphina was much the same. She openly flirted with Elena, but the deal was not much better.

Elena, on the other hand, seemed to limit herself to playing her role as a servant, putting up with her "annoying mistress" no matter what she did.

This perception she had held for some time led Eira to think, now that she knew they had a relationship, that it might have been forced, perhaps using her status as a servant mistress.

However, Elena's attitude in the last few days had changed that impression completely.

Seeing Elena out of her mind, distracted to the point of cutting her fingers while cooking, evidenced that it was not a one-sided interest of Chris and Elena although she did not show it normally reciprocated it, more than Eira originally thought.

Elena, normally calm and professional, now seemed unable to hide her concern, though she tried to maintain a facade of calm as she engaged in activities such as cooking, even though they could order room service, a perk granted by the academy to representative candidates.

Compared to Elena, Alice, although very concerned, did not reach Elena's level, although outwardly she was the most worried and anxious of the four and occasionally asked how Chris was doing.

On the other hand Selene was quite calm, probably thanks to the resonance, which allowed her to perceive to some extent Chris' emotions continuously.

Eira shared that calmness. From her resonance with him she perceived nothing that indicated a desperate situation, although the first few days seemed hectic and she went so far as to ask for an active resonance, she always made sure to send them emotions and intentions that everything was under control.

This certainty helped Eira, who would be lying if she said she wasn't also a little anxious, to concentrate on practicing the new mana breathing technique, also avoiding to increase the worries about Chris, with her own emotions.

"Eira, how is Chris?"

And the probing question from Alice that came every time she didn't see her practicing came

"Well, there doesn't seem to be any problems. Everything is quiet, although he seems frustrated, like he can't find something."

Eira wanted to reassure them a little, according to Chris it could take a week and even, more, if they kept this up she might lose control.

"As long as it's okay, everything's fine, you see, Elena? There's no need to be so nervous,"

"Haah... You're right, Miss Alice. After all, my lady is like a cockroach."

Yes, Eira still doesn't understand Elena no matter how much she looks at her, outwardly she looks like she hated him, and she doesn't hesitate to talk bad about him, but she is the most worried one here, but what Elena said was right, he is a tough guy.

"Yes even when they opened a hole in his chest he stood up, if that didn't kill him, nothing can..."

"Hole?"

"Chest?"

"....."

At that moment Eira realized she said something she apparently shouldn't have, she didn't think it was a secret, with how honest everyone was about everything, pitifully for her, she brought to light one of the few things she had decided not to tell Alice and Elena, when her intention, was to give them peace of mind.

"Shit, don't tell me he didn't tell you what happened during the academy invasion? Selene, they don't know?"

"He said it was a secret..."

"Damn it! So, I screwed up,"

"Miss Eira, could you be more specific?"

"haah...well the thing happened like this..."

Eira does not remember how many times she has sighed these last days, before so many things, happened, and now she had no choice but to explain what happened during the invasion, she rethought that being nice was definitely not her thing.

Chapter 220: Guilty pleasure.

"So that's what really happened that time? why didn't he tell us?" .

" he probably didn't want to worry us,"

"Well, like I said, he probably won't die easily. If he didn't die from it, now that he's stronger, it's less likely."

"Yes, it's true, it's powerful, it has a lot of resources from legacies. He also has more things that maybe he hasn't told us yet".

Alice said, she seemed to try to convince herself that Eira's words were true, in fact she had to trust him, although she regretted not being with him to help him directly, being anxious did not help, it was better to train more, so that next time he would not leave her behind, with that mentality Alice pulled herself together.

"So you guys think so too. Even you guys think he hasn't told us everything,"

Eira was not stupid, she also realized that Chris had omitted some things, because no matter how much she thought about it, some things did not quite fit, even with everything he had told them.

"Well, it's very obvious when he lies, I already knew something happened during the invasion, he just didn't want to tell us, if you look closely you notice how he slightly moves his left eyebrow when he does it."

What Alice said would have been useful information for Eira, who was always bothered by all the secrets she kept, but unfortunately it was too late, even if she made a note, just in case.

Honestly, Eira didn't want to know more, she was already so confused with the secrets he was willing to share, she couldn't even imagine what the hell he was hiding and for the sake of her mental health she was okay with it.

She understands that everyone has their secrets and it's not good to poke around more than she should, she was already satisfied with what she knew, as it made her understand who Chris or rather Seraphina was.

"If he's hiding something beyond what we already know, maybe it's better not to find out. Capable and he is a demigod, as you say,"

Eira remembered how Alice had a certain fanaticism towards Seraphina. Often, her jokes regarding this, of how she was possibly a goddess or demigoddess, seemed half serious and half at play, something Eira preferred not to analyze too much how much of each is.

"Oh, so you think so too? Eira, I think together we could found a..."

Knock!, knock!.

Just as, Eira was regretting joking about the possible identity, of Seraphina and seeing how Alice seemed to be about to convince her to found something dubious, the sound of someone knocking on the door was heard, allowing Eira to sigh inwardly at the convenient save, she would remind herself never to bring up this subject again, not even in jest.

Curious, and considering that they had not yet requested room service, Eira got up and followed from behind Elena who went to open the door.

Eira wondered if it was Aurora, who, according to the rest, was the one who from time to time visited them to give meaningless reports, according to what she heard from the rest, was the only one besides herself who came to this room.

Eira couldn't deny she was curious about her appearance, as Alice said she was even more beautiful than Seraphina, and a candidate, so she peeked out from around the corner, to see.

"..."

"..."

However, when they opened the door, what they found was not what they expected. Elena stared, not quite understanding the guest. Eira, who was watching from behind, was also perplexed.

She didn't recognize the person in front of them, but there was something about his appearance that seemed strangely familiar. It was as if she had his name on the tip of her tongue, but something didn't fit and the thought would dismiss itself before it left.

'I would definitely remember someone as beautiful as her.'

Both Eira and Elena observed the guest in complete silence. The girl seemed nervous under the scrutiny of Elena. It was a small movement of embarrassment that made certain things move, which finally caught the attention of both of them who could not yet identify the person, making them both adjust the angle of their gaze downwards and see what was moving...

Click.

Something clicked at last. The person in front of them was a student. And among all the students, they only knew one with such defining characteristics.

"Miss Silvia?"

"C-cow breasts?"

Yes, it was Silvia. What had confused them was that the characteristics that normally defined her were absent. Her trademark bangs, which always partially covered her face, and the large glasses that hid her features, were not there.

This even surprised Elena, who took another careful look at her face to make sure it was her.

Eira, for her part, recognized with complete certainty those two "masses" that she considered her sworn enemies. She was absolutely certain that it was Silvia.

She had only recently experienced something similar when she saw Seraphina's stunning appearance without her trademark hairstyle and glasses. And now another had decided to drastically change her appearance.

' Is this a new trend or something?'

But something more important crossed her mind. According to what he had heard, Silvia was no relation to Seraphina. And regarding Chris, they were supposedly just friends.

He didn't even want to include her in that strange list of possible leaflet, a list in which, to his surprise, he had discovered that even she herself was included.

He suspected Selene who seemed strangely proud of that fact, and sighed with resignation. Although she wouldn't admit it, a small part of her was happy too.

"this, Elena, don't tell me you recognized me from my chest, right?"

"...yes, they are unmistakable and you've changed a lot."

"You don't have to be so honest, besides, doesn't my hair attract more attention?"

"Oh, yes, that's right, you are definitely Miss Silvia."

"it's too late for that..haah~, well what do you think? ...I-I just got a little dr-dressed up,"

"Indeed, you look beautiful, Miss Silvia...but may I ask what is the reason for your visit?"

"I-is that so? I'm glad... As for why I'm here... hmm..."

Silvia seemed hesitant to speak. It wasn't unusual, as she always acted nervous and shy around everyone except Chris. Because of that, she had become Eira's third surveillance target.

If Chris was really dating Silvia and hadn't told them anything, wouldn't that count as infidelity?

It would be useless and foolish to hide it since one more didn't make a difference to begin with, but if Chris really had done it, it meant that Silvia was his guilty pleasure, which he flatly denied.

This thought bothered Eira deeply. Although there were many girls in the harem, for some reason she was especially against Silvia.

And no, those two masses of fat hanging from her chest were not the main reason. Or at least, that's what Eira wanted to believe, but since she saw her, the annoyance she always felt at, seeing her sister's were transferred, to those useless and bigger fat masses, of Silvia, who more than once saw Chris being enraptured, by them and now that she remembered, that made her angry once again.

' Definitely, there's no way Chris wouldn't pay attention to her just because she was hiding her face.'

Eira believed that Someone as lustful as him wouldn't ignore that, and would unhesitatingly add her to his rare list of candidates... the same list that even she, who didn't seem to get along with he was on.

The important thing was to find out if Silvia was really his guilty pleasure, to the point of denying her and lying to them about it when it was unnecessary. And if it was, she'd get him by the throat for hiding it.

"Is Chris here? Hmm, could you tell him I'm looking for him? I need to talk some things over with him."

"This... Excuse me, Miss Silvia, but I see no reason why Sir Chris should be here."

Elena spoke in a neutral tone, though internally she was trying to make sense of the unexpected situation. She was puzzled.

She didn't understand why Silvia was looking for Chris in the girls' dormitory, specifically in Seraphina's room. Unless Silvia knew her secret, she should have no idea.

"That fool didn't tell them anything?"

Silvia, activating her Skill to read intentions, realized that Chris hadn't told them that she knew his secret.

She was surprised that even Elena, who clearly knew of Seraphina's double identity, wasn't aware that she now knew it too, as far as Silvia understood there was no reason to hide this and she thought it was likely that she had just forgotten to do so.

"Excuse me, Miss Silvia, but I am not understanding what you are referring to. Right now is not a good time, so I beg your pardon."

Elena tried to close the door. Although Silvia was her friend, she had to make sure that Seraphina's secret was not revealed. With her "lady" absent, it was better to postpone that conversation.

"Wait, Elena, calm down! Don't close the door on me. Let me explain. I already know about Seraphina and Chris. He seems to forget to tell you, He already told me all about his identity and so on, that's why I'm here looking for him. Where is he right now, I just want to talk to him for a moment."

Nervous and before they closed the door Silvia said directly that she knew, avoiding with her hands that Elena closed it.

It was not so urgent to find him, but he wanted, if possible, to clear things up with Chris, who seemed worried, because of the conclusion he would come to after everything he told him that day, and he also

wanted to unburden himself a little of the complaints he had towards him and everything he said and showed him that day.

"I knew it!! grrrr!!"

"Huh? Eira, what are you doing here!"

Before even, Elena could respond, to Silvia's revelation, Eira, who had been listening to the conversation, from behind, could no longer contain herself and stormed out angrily.

This surprised Silvia, who hadn't expected Eira's presence. Sure, Silvia had noticed someone peeking around the corner and assumed it was Selene, so she didn't pay much attention to it.

After all, her hearing wasn't as sharp as that of a beast woman, so she hadn't caught when she was called "cow breasts." It wasn't until Eira stepped out that Silvia realized she had mistaken her.

The clear scarcity, in the area of her breasts, made Silvia realize that it was Eira. Now, she couldn't blame Elena for recognizing her based on her breasts alone.

Silvia wondered if she had made a mistake by speaking so openly, as far as she knew Eira was not aware of the double identity.

She was nervous and blamed herself for being careless, but Eira paid no attention to that. The fact that Silvia knew Chris's important secrets confirmed that she was his lover. Worse, her secret lover, her guilty pleasure.

"You fucking 'cow breasts'! So it was true!"

"Wait, Eira, calm down. I didn't mean anything. I think I had a dizzy spell from excessive mana use. I'm a little confused, and I said nonsensical things..."

"Don't lie to me, you fucking 'cow breasts'! So you were indeed that bastard's secret lover!"

" N-No!!, wait!....There's a misunderstanding here!!!, I'm not...!!!"

"It was these, wasn't it!!? It was these that seduced him, wasn't it! This is his guilty pleasure!"

Eira wasn't listening to Silvia, she was angry and kneading Silvia's breasts in frustration as if they were the source of all evil.

"hyaa!!! That hurts!"

"damn, I knew he couldn't resist these, that bastard will pay me back when he comes back".

"C-Calm down let me explain, ahh!!!...and stop grabbing my breasts so hard, or I'll really get mad!"

"You, cursed one, you seduced him with your sinful body!"

Now Eira and Silvia were engaged in a fight, because Chris had forgotten to say that he had told Silvia his secret. Which from the other side he had finally remembered, thanks to the emotions coming from Eira at this moment.