

The Noble 231

Chapter 231: Confession

'Well... it's time to act.'

I removed my diminished presence as I stepped out of the corner and made myself visible to the three of them.

Noticing my presence they who were talking about me suddenly went silent, while I pretended not to pay attention to them and looked at the portraits and decorations in the hallway, until finally, my gaze 'casually' fell upon them.

They remained silent; all three seemed interested in my presence. It was obvious, considering how they spoke of me recently.

Certainly, I recognized one as the maid who guided me when we arrived at the mansion, while the other two I had not seen before.

However, they were among the few maidservants I have seen who are not dark elves. I really still don't understand the situation and why such an elusive race is employed here, but that's not the important thing for me now.

These maidservants, especially that one named Ana, might have what I'm looking for. So, when they looked at me, I smiled a little. It was the smile I practiced to seduce with my Seraphina appearance, and I was sure it would work with this one too.

Immediately, I saw the blush on all three of them, especially on the smallest and youngest ana, which was much better for me. She was a relatively pretty maid, with fluffy gray hair and curved horns at her sides.

Her skin was whitish-gray. Honestly, she looked more like a beast-woman-sheep than a demon. In fact, I remember that was a controversial topic on horned half-humans, and the reason why they are so rare on our continent.

"Hello."

"Good afternoon, Eryon-sama."

I approached them with a greeting, which the dark elf who called herself Verna formally returned. I didn't know if there was an exact rank for female employees, but she seemed to be the one who would speak to me.

Apparently, they also knew my name. I had to act as natural as possible and not have them suspect me, so I began softly. I blushed a little and acted embarrassed as I asked:

"errr.... Well, the truth is that I got lost. This castle is very big and, um.... could you guys help me?"

I asked them for help, although I was not lost at all.

"Oh, that's understandable, Eryon-sama. This castle, indeed, is very large, and you haven't been here for more than a day. Leave it, I'll guide you to your personal chamber."

"Whew, that's good, but.... I'm not interrupting your work?"

I said as I moved closer and turned on my charm and a little pheromones. They didn't seem that strong, being the older elf I was talking to only from four metamorphoses, though honestly, it's too much rank for a mere servant to begin with.

"Don't worry about it, Eryon-sama. You're an important guest, so you have priority, above anything else."

"If so, why don't you guide me some more? This castle has a unique theme and I'm curious."

In fact, everything in this castle seems strange to me and Vey's brief explanation earlier was not enough.

"Oh, that's understandable. After all, they are the lady personal arrangements based on her homeland. I'll be happy to guide you, Eryon-sama."

"Oh, so it has to do with the Lady. That's interesting. By the way, you two beautiful ladies, are you free at the moment? I'd be happy to have more company on this little tour."

I feel weird being so direct, but then I think about my current face and I definitely think it will work, as I learned confidence is the key to success, even if you fail and end up embarrassing yourself, you had to try.

After all, my target is that demoness who looks like a cute sheep, who can be devoured by me huehueheuheu.

"As my superior said, we were ordered to make your wishes a priority, so I will gladly accompany you, Eryon-sama."

"I-I will also, gladly accompany you. hek!"

The maid Ana looked nervous in my presence and bit her tongue which was cute. Honestly, she seems like an easy target to get information out of, but it was better to take it easy so as not to raise suspicion.

I would try to get what I could out of her and if not, I would lay groundwork for future interactions.

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"So, as you can see, this painting depicts landscapes from my lady's homeland. As you can see, beautiful pink-colored trees tend to be abundant."

There are many things in this painting that I can definitely question, and they make me have even more questions about Akihara's origins. But I swallowed that doubt and resumed my role.

"Wow, I've never seen anything like this before. The more I hear and see things about Lady Akihara's homeland, the more I'm surprised. Hum... Ana, what do you think?"

"Huh? I... Well, it's m-very nice, yes, and unique."

"And what do you think, Sara?"

"The truth is, I'd like to go there for my vacation, but I have no idea where it is."

"Oh, now that you mention it, it's a rare landscape, isn't it? I wonder... Oh, Miss Verna, do you know where that place is?"

"Well, Eryon-sama, unfortunately I'm not allowed to talk about that topic, but that place is on the other side of the Black Sea that surrounds our continent, so it's hard to get to."

"Oh, is that so? That's a pity. It seemed like a nice place to go.... Well, maybe Lady Akihara will take me when she comes back sometime."

"...Hum, well, maybe one day it will happen. On the other hand, Eryon-sama, this is the end of our tour. Beyond this gate access is restricted, and that reminds me.... Ana, it is time for your work, you cannot postpone it."

We had reached the end of one of the large corridors, and, apparently, beyond that door was a restricted area for me. I also found it curious that being here reminded him of Ana's duty, and I was becoming more and more certain that it was related to my objective.

"Huh? Oh, that's right... Um, I'm sorry, Eryon-sama, but the lord gave me an important task."

"Oh, don't worry about it. After all, it was just me bothering you to spend time with pretty girls. I'm looking forward to a next time, though."

It's a pity, but I can't be too intense. The other maids must know what she's doing, so it doesn't seem to be a secret, at least among the employees here. If I'm careful...

"It's also getting to be time to eat, Eryon-sama. Follow me, I'll direct you to the dining room."

"It's true, it's about time. Hey, you know, I'm curious, what's beyond that door and why did Ana seem nervous?"

"...Hum, Eryon-sama, the thing is... there's another important guest, besides you. Yes, another guest, and beyond that is your personal space, so we can't intervene."

"ah!, so that was it, it's another guest of Lady Akihara's? Well, that makes sense."

"Oh no, he's a guest of the Lord? Hum, I don't think you haven't explained correctly. The reason he has restricted passage is because, beyond that section, it's..."

He explained what Veyrith didn't mention, but it didn't seem to be a secret among the residents of this locale. Apparently, contact between the Lady and the Lord of the city was so scarce that they hardly saw each other.

The mansion was divided into two sections: the western section was Akihara's territory, and the eastern section, the city lord's. The guards in the middle of both sections, rather than for security, were there to prevent the affairs of one from interfering with the other.

The point is that this important guest was left in a room at a midpoint between the two, at the request of the lord himself. And come to think of it, there was no safer place to be than near Akihara.

I was sure it would be hard to find someone stronger than her, though I wasn't entirely sure if the surrounding people knew the extent of her power.

That's why a lover or toy like me can move freely, at least around these parts of the mansion. I find it curious how weird the situation is in this place, and more and more mysteries are piling up about Akihara.

The good thing is that, without doubting me, she told me that the reason Ana seemed nervous was precisely because she had to attend to the service of that important guest.

Apparently, earlier, the maid who first attended made a mistake by breaking a glass of water and was delegated to the less beloved tasks. Now it was Ana's turn, which made her nervous.

Well, with that she had all the information she needed. All that remained was to confirm it with Ana. He still had time, plus with the new variable being Akihara and Veyrith, he needed to be more careful.

POV: Third person

"I deeply apologize, mistress."

"First of all, get up, there is no need to be prostrate and tell me, what are you apologizing for?"

In Akihara's personal room, now knelt Veyrith apologizing. After she found out that her mistress was available, the first thing she did was to come and apologize to Akihara for being controlled by her desires.

Whether it was good or not doing it with Eryon, it had calmed Veyrith down and brought her back to her senses. She wanted to immediately make amends for her mistake, so she planned to confess everything.

"mistress, the truth is that I with Eryon-sama..."

She told Akihara everything, but curiously changed the facts a bit, making it seem like it was mostly her fault.

In fact, she wasn't entirely lying, since, as someone in the second phase of soul conversion, nothing would have happened without her cooperation.

If anyone should be punished, it was her and she would not make any excuses or involve Eryon. That's what Veyrith thought.

"I see..."

"..."

Out of everything she said, that was the only thing Akihara said. There was no intention in her words, neither was she angry, nor sad, nor happy; it was as if she didn't care.

But Veyrith, who had known her since she was a child, understood that more than that, Akihara had something else more important in mind.

"Veyrith, focus on my aura for a moment."

"My mistress, your aura... What is happening to it!!!???....P-Please, forgive my rudeness, but what is going on?"

"It's thanks to that boy. Although I don't know exactly what happened, it might be thanks to my state of mind or he has something special. Anyway, he was the trigger. do you have the Nero Company leader's report on him?"

Veyrith, sensing Akihara's aura, understood why she was more interested in this topic, the truth had seemed strange to her that she had been busy for most of the day, now it all made more sense.

In fact, this was more important than any other matter...

Chapter 232: I've never felt a limit.

Veyrith quickly pulled up the report that Nero Company gave her about Eryon. They didn't make anything up; the report on Eryon situation was just as it happened.

"I took a look at it earlier, and although it was a peculiar case, everything was in order..."

"You mention his background."

"No, Mistress . He merely appeared at a random auction and became involved in an altercation. By chance, one of the employees recognized him and reported it. Since he aligned with your preferences, the leader of the company negotiated an agreement with him."

"That was a convenient situation..."

"I understand, mistress . However, the leader of the Nero Company was meticulous. He ensured the contract contained strict clauses. Had he harbored any ill intent toward you, would have been activated immediately, destroying he from the inside. It is an exceptionally valuable and powerful contract."

"...That fellow definitely realized something."

"Yes, my mistress, that is most likely the case. It probably happened when you grew angry—when he brought you children instead of adults. He must have sensed your aura clearly and deduced something. Now, he desperately seeks to earn your favor, even going so far as to use a contract like this."

One thing the merchant did not tell Eryon, or rather Chris is that it was a contract that had been made by someone who had the blessing of the blood god.

Breaching it would not only affect and restrict you, but would immediately kill you with his blood curse. But contracts and curses were things Chris didn't care about.

Even without his blessing, he could easily break it thanks to his protection from lust. Being bound to any god, whether by a blessing, curse, patronage or otherwise, was something he could decide, and that was the privilege of the 14 legacies.

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"If it's that kind of contract, it's understandable that he wasn't afraid to present it to me, even with his dubious background."

"The leader of the Nero Company also has an artifact that can see through lies. and he didn't detect any lies coming from him."

"So there is no problem, except his mysterious background."

"The leader of Nero Company said that, because of his confidence of facing an Umbraeli without any doubt, there were two possibilities for his background."

In fact, Akihara was very interested in more ways than one for 'Eryon' now, and Veyrith, who sensed his aura, could understand why.

If he was the cause of this, they had to know as much about him as possible, so she read the very neat and detailed report the Nero Company people gave her. In fact, their professionalism was because it pleased Akihara.

"The first thing is that he has a background large enough to not be afraid of someone with pure or noble blood. and it is for this very reason that they did not dare to use forceful methods to bring him before you."

When she finished reading, an intense pressure descended on the room; the source was Akihara herself. she was not at all pleased to hear that. Apparently, Akihara felt more attachment to 'Eryon' than Veyrith thought.

Although it was understandable, Veyrith herself was upset just imagining Eryon in a bad situation. She felt she could take a stab at whoever it was that wronged him in any way, but now was not the time for that, she had to keep reporting. So Veyrith continued reading.

"And the second thing is that he is ignorant of the world and doesn't understand hierarchy. Apparently none of his Syrinthas slaves remember meeting anyone with Eryon-sama characteristics in any of their tribes, so perhaps, because of his peculiarity, he was shunned and forced to be isolated to the point of being ignorant about these matters."

"Humm, that's a bit understandable too."

"Yes, Mistress, many tribes usually isolate those who are different, as tribes still exist because there are demons who don't like to be involved with other races, and a different one can be isolated and even expelled being young."

"..."

"This would also explain the lack of background. It is not easy to find information on people living in isolation. Maybe he's been living in this town for many years without attracting much attention."

"Anything else?"

"Well, he also says he may be somewhere in between, since he had a lot of knowledge about rare materials and such. But whatever his background, it shouldn't be anything related to my lady's situation."

"Do you know if she exhibited any suspicious behavior during the day?"

"W-well, I fainted after what happened, but when I pulled myself together, I watched him for a while, as well as exploring the mansion without any fixed objective and flirting with some maidservants. He didn't do anything suspicious, not to mention there was nothing suspicious in his storage."

"It seems like someone has a lot of guts to flirt even though he belongs to me. Well, seeing how he looked for a fight easily and by the way he looked at me the first time, it's not that weird. I'll have fun educating him little by little."

"Th-That's right, mistress. There is nothing suspicious about him. You know that my glasses are artifacts designed to detect ill intent, and yesterday, I paid special attention to him. If I may say so, he had more than one opportunity to act if he truly harbored malicious intentions. And when I examined him, he had no dangerous artifacts hidden on his person."

"That's good, although you seem a bit eager to convince me, I'll believe it, I didn't want to have to kill him."

"...that's right, mistress. There is no need to suspect Eryon-sama. His presence here must simply be the result of a temporary job that arose by chance—one he accepted because it was too tempting to refuse."

"Heh, unfortunately for him, I don't plan to let him go anytime soon. Now then, since that matter became clear, tell me the reason why you used, without my permission, my toy."

"... Mistress, please forgive me. My desire overcame me."

Again, Veyrith knelt on the ground while begging for mercy.

"jeee~, well, what to do?"

"..."

The truth was that Akihara was in a very good mood, in fact, she was happier than ever. There were many things, from the satisfying night Eryon gave her, to the sudden solution to her problems.

And the fact that Eryon wasn't sent with other intentions was the last thing she needed to hear to brighten her day.

Truth be told, she felt in the mood to pick on her former protector, mentor and friend, and now servant, who was the most loyal person to her that she knew.

In fact, he didn't mind that she had used Eryon without his permission. He could go easy on Veyrith.

"Just kidding, you don't need to worry about that."

"..."

Veyrith couldn't believe it. She couldn't remember how long it had been since she had seen her mistress so relaxed to even joke and smile sincerely.

In fact, if she thought about it, her mistress's mood began to wane because of the problems she was having. Not infrequently, her mood softened because part of them were solved.

"In fact, you told me that he even seemed to be able to go on, even when I fainted, right? And considering what he did with you, even if it hurts my pride, it's true that I can't satisfy him, so I might need your help."

"mistress, I, I'll do my best."

Veyrith felt like crying. Her mistress had truly returned to what she once was. Honestly, she was grateful to Eryon, and it was the first time in many years that Akihara really needed her. She could barely contain those great feelings she had.

"You know, that makes me wonder if he's half Krixis. No, if I think about it, even they would have trouble with me, though maybe it's a hybrid that makes him special and unique."

"My lady, hybrids between two races are very rare and difficult to be born healthy. They rarely make it to adulthood, they are always 100% of one of the breeds of one of the parents."

"But there are always exceptions, and that was what created your race, Veyrith, but as you say, it's unlikely. It would be more likely to be a mutation of your species."

"Master, there's also that other option. You know, we are entering the age of the gods, and it is possible that cases like that will begin to appear, as the records show."

"You're talking about an ancestral throwback? That a demon takes on the characteristic of a once pure-blooded ancestor, right? And if I remember correctly, the Syrinthas come from the extinct incubi."

"That is correct, mistress. It was said that the Syrinthas are also descendants of the incubus, which was a pureblood race of the highest status. Perhaps because of the ancestral throwback is why he has that unique appearance. That would also explain his strong libido and also why he had that reaction in you, my lady."

"Hummm... it all seems to fit if it's anything like that. Every way you look at it, it's all a coincidence, that fate brought him to me."

"...."

Veyrith again was impressed. That her mistress was talking about fated things was something she didn't think she would ever hear from her, even if she was completely back to her old self .

"Okay, let's end this here and stop looking at me like that or I'll really punish you. Bring him here, we'll find out how pure his blood is. We'll see if he can replicate his feat from the night before."

"Yes, mistress."

"Oh, this is good! Mmm, Verna, can you pack me an extra portion, please?"

I was eating the delicious food here. Maybe because in the morning I was so hungry I hadn't thought I was eating, but now I realize that all the food had a theme that in my world could be considered oriental.

And it was for me, who used to be from the West, and who was reincarnated again in a Western culture, an exotic food that I had rarely tasted, and now the great variety gave me new experiences, thanks to how delicious it was. I definitely had to share it with Selene.

I was sure my little angel would like it. The desserts I also made sure to bring her and Elena. ice cream from the demonic realm of a distant continent. Not something I could find easily.

"And desserts too, if you can three sets of each, no, give me as many as you can bring me."

"At your command, Eryon-sama."

"Gaaa~! Coff..."

Vey, where did you appear from?"

"I arrived just now, Eryon-sama. I will resume my duty. Verna, you may retire, you did a good job."

"As you say, Veyrith-sama."

"..."

Honestly, watching their interaction, with the distorted 'sama' I wanted to hear and considering the theme of this mansion's interior, their western maid dresses felt out of place.

But if I think about it, my taste for maids had also come from that culture. Also, I think I should stop playing with this perception since, they are mixing it up a bit, even if they are not directed at me. Hummm...

'well, it's not like it matters , if I understand it clearly it's fine'.

Well, let's put that aside, as long as there were desserts to take to my girls, these little details don't bother me.

"Eryon-sama, my mistress requests your presence again in her chamber... hum, do you think you are able to do it? If it's not possible, I will try to convince my mistress to rest for today."

Vey asked me the last part sounding a bit nervous. Maybe she thought I might have spent what I had on her and wouldn't have the energy to deal with Akihara.

"Don't worry, Vey. I won't let Lady Akihara down, nor you I'm a man of my word."

'Well, with my art giving me the energy I need, I've never felt a limit.'

[[Tsk, that's not how it works, you damn monster.]]

'What, what did you say?'

[[...]]

'Hey, you wretch, did you come to insult me and leave? Tsk, I'll deal with you later.'

Yes as always she seems to have different ideas from what I understand how the, legacy works, it bothers me but since she told me many things today I will let it go, someday I will give her a body and make her pay for everything huehuehue.

[[filthy trash]]

'....' although first I have to find a method for her not to read my mind.

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Chapter 233: Period of Growth

"Good evening, Lady Akihara."

"humm....I see that you are motivated again.."

"It's impossible not to be with someone as beautiful as you, my lady."

"Oh, you're being sweet and respectful with words, but you know, I clearly remember most of what happened yesterday, although I was reported that you forgot most of it. Isn't that right?" "

"Y-Yes, that's right, Lady Akihara. I only remember small fragments, somewhat fuzzy, almost nothing."

"Humm~ well, let's leave it at that. It wasn't a bad experience, anyway, and I don't mind if you're able to do it again, little Ery."

'Well, with this it's all good. He even gave me an affectionate nickname. I definitely have his favorability. Now yes, it's time to get serious.'

"My lady, before we begin, don't you want me to give you a massage? In fact, I am very good and confident in my abilities."

Yesterday I was unable to use my art of lust to stimulate her or to wrestle with her. I had not done my best. First, because in the early rounds I was stampeding against her chest, and when I got control I wasn't thinking clearly and overlooked it.

I was sure I would have won much sooner if I stimulated her correctly from the start. What I didn't expect was....

"It's true, Mistress. I tried your techniques myself, and it was amazing."

'Wait!? Vey, I thought it was a secret between us.'

For a moment I froze, but I quickly realized that Akihara seemed calm, as if she already knew what happened, and her intentions confirmed it to me. Which would mean that Vey had let go of the soup.

Well, unilaterally I thought we were doing something wrong with all that stuff she was saying about shouldn't do that for being her mistress's possession, but well, if there's no problem, I'm not going to create one.

"You mentioned that before, didn't you, is it really good?" "

"Yes, mistress, it's very good. I even felt it helped me feel even better."

"Well, what do I have to do?" "

Not much, my lady. You just have to lie down and show me your back. If you have some body cream to your liking, that's even better."

I definitely had more practice now than when I did it with Astrid, due to the fact that I usually give the girls relaxation massages from time to time or if I piss Elena off too much.

Akihara took off her clothes. Come to think of it, it was some sort of black kimono with red flowers printed on it that matched her. Underneath she had the same bodysuit from yesterday, which she took off in one go.

She didn't seem to have any qualms about undressing in front of me, and lay down on the strange but enviable bed. Well, it's time to begin.

"Here, Eryon-sama. This body cream is my master's favorite."

"Well..."

Veyrith took out a container and handed it to me. I, without any qualms or fear, made myself behind and on top of her, leaning on her buttocks. Somehow it brought back memories of what I once did with Astrid, when we first met.

'Well, first, considering her condition and what I saw yesterday, I have to be very hard.'

After all, Akihara was someone very powerful, so her muscles and skin would be harder to relax than usual.

I activated my lust eyes and began to see pink dots on her back. I also allowed myself to see more clearly the areas I needed to act on to make it a real restorative massage

'A? Come to think of it, I feel something different about her...'

Now that I was looking at her carefully, I felt that there was something strange about her. It's hard for me to accurately detect the strength of someone of her level; besides, if she wanted to hide it, it would be hard even for her peers to detect anything.

That's the control those of her level have over their aura. But I had my eyes. I quickly wanted to visualize her status, and what I was shown was:

Name: Akihara Kyūbō

Race: Inosuto

Rank: Deep Connection

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 4,220

Mana: 3,890

Agility: 3,650

Defense: 4,100

Vitality: 10,450

Skill:

Berserk (A)

Affinity with Hellfire (A)

Blood Shield (A)

Regeneration (B)

Summoning (B)

'But what the hell is this? Wait a minute... If I remember correctly, those weren't the stats I saw yesterday.'

Obviously, I had activated Dual Synchro just for myself, and it was impossible for her to advance a thousand exact points in all stats in a single night, being much weaker than her.

And not only that... where the hell did that Berserk ability come from? Besides, with the abilities you're born with, it's impossible to get more besides the ones the gods give you, and no god would give an ability to someone who isn't their blessed. No way. It was impossible...

But, suddenly, two possibilities came to mind. The first was that Akihara was sealed or cursed by some divine entity. The second was that she had a special physique.

The first option was rare, as the gods would gain nothing by doing so. And there were more ways to take care of someone if you had that kind of hatred, unless it was a hereditary curse from her family, caused by an ancestor who earned a lot of hatred from a god to the point that her descendants inherited it.

Now, that would explain her sudden increase in power by being with me and why she was not blessed by any god despite being so excellent.

Although I did not want to have her under my protection of lust and release her totally, my seed, which was very potent and charged with this protection, perhaps freed her - or at least a little - from this curse, causing her dormant abilities to awaken.

Now, the second option was also very viable: and that was that she had a special physique. Special physiques are something that exists, but that I cannot see with my legacy.

Sie would need to have the legacy of laziness or the legacy of diligence to see them and use them to my advantage. Physiques give unique abilities and talents to their possessors, and since I reincarnated, it was the second time I believed someone had a special physique.

The first was Leyla, whose problem I fixed. And now, if I was correct, and unintentionally, Akihara also had a problem.

Physiques are so rare that knowledge about them is lost, and some users don't even know that their family has the potential to have one, let alone how to use it correctly.

They function differently than a normal body. Taking Layla as an example, she couldn't even go through the first metamorphosis. Now, whether I like it or not, in me there were many factors that could have stimulated her special physique: from my purification, which I cast to cleanse yesterday...

A purification done with the supreme blessing of the highest authority on purity is no joke. there were also things like a possible mental factor, where Akihara brought out more than just lust yesterday while we were doing it.

Lastly, it could be a combined factor: he could be cursed with his bloodline and thus his physique, and I inadvertently, with my protection, released him.

Now I inadvertently made my obstacle harder to overcome, and increased the already high difficulty of the mission.

But that also means that Akihara noticed those huge changes in her. Maybe that's why she was busy all day, forgave me for everything I did yesterday, and is now willing to be very lenient with me, knowing that I am very helpful in increasing her strength.

She should be an obstacle, but even with all of this there is one factor in all of this that is an unknown. And that factor, if it turns out to be what I think.

It would mean that Akihara won't be an obstacle at all; it will even make this easier for me. Although, first, I have to be sure and gather more information.

"What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing, my lady. It's just that I was fascinated with your beautiful back for a moment. I'll get started right away."

I had been lost in my thoughts for a long time, so long that Akihara questioned me. Well, even knowing that about Akihara, I feel I can stick to my original plan. For now, it's time to satisfy Akihara and, if possible, Vey.

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Name: Seraphina Silvercrest

Race: Human

Rank: Advanced Mutation

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 229

Mana: 231

Agility: 223

Defense: 160

Vitality: 245

Skill:

Purification (Ω)

Morphogenesis (A)

Eyes of Lust (A)

Dual Synchrony (A)

Protection of Lust (A)

Heiress (A)

Assimilation of Shadows (A)

Affinity with Plants (A)

Affinity with Darkness (A)

Affinity with Light (A)

Doppelgänger (A)

Parallel Thinking (A)

Affinity with Runes (B)

Affinity for Hellfire (B)

Resonance (B)

Pheromones (B)

Affinity with Lightning (B)

Fertility Control (B)

Demonization (C)

Heavy Weapons Mastery (D)

Affinity with Spears (D)

Enchantment (D)

Corruption (F)

Affinity for Light (EX) - Sealed

I am definitely in my growth spurt stage. I feel like I've grown the equivalent of over two months in just two days.

If I stay here and do this every day with the two of them, I could reach Vey level in half a year and Akihara's in a year.

Not only that: as Qetesh said, both of them are much stronger than me and I am very compatible with things like darkness and shadows.

Thanks to Vey, who has a full set of related skills, I got her Skill.

By instinct I already know what it does, and it will be very useful for the mission. Although I couldn't get another skill from Akihara, it would be very greedy to want more than what I already have.

although I am eager to get that skill 'berserk' it was a skill I knew and it was very useful and especially compatible for me, I just hoped I could get it not definitely going to get it.

I guess I shouldn't have despised the luck William left me after all. If I think about it, it has been nothing but gain.

What I thought would be a big obstacle and possibly the reason for my failure, Akihara and Vey have been more beneficial than anything else.

..

I got up and looked at the mess in the room. This time I didn't lose control. Like yesterday, I was more focused, and my parallel thoughts, at great expense, reminded me to stay focused.

Unfortunately, there were casualties, and Number Two had an accident in his pants, but it was a necessary sacrifice.

In the end I used my Art of Lust to the fullest and increased Akihara and Vey stimulation and pleasure. It was easier to wear them out; it only took me six hours dealing with both of them.

Although oddly enough despite being stronger, and that I stimulated her with my art of lust, it seemed relatively easier to deal with Akihara today.

'well let's see how it goes, this one'

It was midnight, I was certainly tired, but I decided to hold out a little longer to see if I could find something good. Besides, I wanted to try out this new skill.

Chapter 234: Assimilation of Shadows

..

I was going through the dark corridors with several concealment reduction spells on me. And not only that: I tried the skill I got from Vey and suddenly I started to feel weird, mainly in my feet.

I looked down and felt as if the ground had suddenly turned into quicksand. I tried, with my will, to avoid it, and the moment I willed it, the floor stopped sucking me in and became firm again.

Since it was a dark corridor, I moved my hand with the intention of touching the shadow of the wall, and this time, with my will, I definitely wanted it to enter. It was as if the wall did not exist: my hand went through it, or rather, my hand assimilated with the shadow, becoming a shadow.

I didn't feel anything different. I felt that I still had my hand, and when I took it out, it was as if nothing had happened. The same thing happened with my shirt sleeve.

"Humm, this is interesting. Let's see, now let's get serious."

With the skill active, I willed my entire body to be absorbed by the shadow on my feet, and immediately my vision changed. In a second I felt the ground suck me in even before I could react.

My vision changed to black and white, with black being dominant and white outlining the shapes of objects.

'I think I'm getting it.'

With that said, I wanted to move forward, and immediately I moved. I felt my speed was slower this way. Somehow it reminds me of what Alice, tells me she feels when she uses her skill.

'Humm... Hey, Number Two, look through our memories if there are any arts we can use for this.'

'Hey, stop giving me the things you don't want to do. I don't want to do them either.'

'Tsk, shut up and obey. Number One and I are busier.'

'You know well that I have my own thing to do too I just recently found a little free time. Besides, I think I'm going to go crazy with this unsatisfied body.'

'yes , yes , whatever. I've heard that. It's too bad for you, but go on, do manual labor or whatever. Later that'll just be a memory of a bad experience for me.'

'I know, but feeling it in real time is annoying. Fuck, you're lucky. I can see why there are always situations where a dissatisfied clone reveals himself.'

'Stop talking nonsense. When we're done, we'll just undo that Doppelgänger and nothing will have happened '

'haaa~, my mind is satisfied, but my body is not. This is definitely weird... well, I'll look to see if there's any 'art' that helps in moving among the shadows, among all the memories in the memory palace.'

If i think about it learning a fourth art centered on movement is not a bad idea, now it only remains to see if there is something between all of them in the placion of my memory.

is something that was created when my alternate self gave me the diary, and the first waves of information were imprinted in my mind, and created something like a memory palace in my head, but more advanced.

That is the reason why I do not lose my memory even though I have so much information in my head, without forgetting any detail.

Obviously, taking into account that people's brains, the more metamorphosis they have, the better it is. It is for that reason that I think it is giving me information little by little.

If I had put everything in from the beginning, my brain would have exploded. Whether or not I had a memory palace, so convenient.

Obviously, it's not a skill or a spell; it must be something like a technique. It's like when I use the art of lust to disable my enemies. It doesn't use runes or anything, just with the knowledge you can do things that magic and skills do.

..

The more I moved around, the more I got the hang of it and it seemed like a skill that could be actively used during a fight.

I moved through the dark corridors and, as I thought, at this hour there was little movement. Just a few maids doing their own thing and night work.

It didn't seem like a good time to gather information, not to mention that I don't hear anything when I'm assimilated with the shadow.

Since I couldn't find anything important or interesting, I decided to take a little risk. Remembering the way Verna led me before, where I think my target is. I quickly arrived.

'I can't use the eyes of lust.'

I tried to see if there was some kind of barrier or some kind of detection, but found that I couldn't activate my eyes. It wasn't the first time skills interfered with each other. It's good to know these limits as soon as possible.

Quickly, I just stuck my head out so my eyes could see properly, and this time, luckily, they did activate. Apparently, the problem was that they could not overlap when they were assimilated.

As long as the eyes were out of shadow, I was fine.

There was no barrier or anything in front of the door, so I assimilated again. I stepped under the shadow of the door. There was nothing different, just the continuation of a hallway.

Still, I remained alert without missing any details.

I kept moving, dodging the areas illuminated by the red moon, which, unlike the dull gray sun, I like better than the gray moon I usually see.

Eventually, I began to sense various presences and started to see the guards. In the black and white world, I noticed that now, in the hallway, the first door I encountered was protected by two guards.

Through my senses, I felt them emit an aura of nine metamorphoses. Somehow, it reassured me. While they were powerful, I would be in serious trouble if they were already in soul conversion.

Not only that: further on I felt more guards of approximately six to seven shapeshifters walking and watching both the corridor and the outside, through the window and since we were on the second floor I could see that they were all over the first floor.

I found it curious that I had not felt anything so far and suddenly the security suddenly increased all of a sudden. Then I remembered what Verna said.

Curious as it may seem, it made sense to me. If the city lord knew Akihara's power, this side was more impenetrable than the other, even if he had no guards.

Akihara would definitely sense an intruder, and would be neutralized in seconds by Vey. As I thought, here the stranger is Akihara. Definitely not someone who should be here.

'Well, it could be dangerous.'

Strength: $[229 + 184 + 39] = 452$

Mana: $[231 + 187 + 183] = 601$

Agility: $[223 + 174 + 50] = 447$

Defense: $[160 + 89 + 32] = 281$

Vitality: $[245 + 178 + 49] = 472$

'Vox Umbrarum'.

"Noctis Silentium"

"Tenebris Absconditus"

"Lux Devorata"

"Tenebris Mentis"

"Obscura Essentia"

I quickly called for a resonance with the twins and fortified myself. Now, with my new ability and my affinity to darkness, I formed more complex and potent spells of concealment of all kinds.

I approached carefully so that I could retreat in the worst case scenario. I was assimilated into the shadow of the wall and made my way to the ceiling.

I crawled and finally arrived in front of the door protected by the most powerful guards. None of them seemed to be able to detect me, although they were alert. Again, I began to stick my head out to survey the area with my eyes.

I ignored the guards and made my way to the door. I looked, and as I thought, there were several protective barriers, both defensive and detection.

I was now almost certain that my target was there, because most of the stop barriers were for demons rather than humans, meaning that whoever was inside was more likely to be sought by demons.

I took my time and analyzed the barriers by the time I get back, I needed to know how to disable it quickly.

'well, tomorrow I'll ask Ana and get the final confirmation... shit.'

Swoosh!..., bang!!

Just as I finished and thought my plan of action was viable, I felt a shiver and instinctively stepped into the shadow quickly.

I moved from where I was and immediately realized that, by a few centimeters, a metal arrow was sticking where my head used to be.

I did not hesitate at all and did not stop moving, I quickly went back the way I came.

I didn't see the subject's appearance, but I definitely detected an aura of at least ten metamorphoses, and the arrow carried a corresponding force. It would have gone through my head if I had reacted a split second later.

Apparently, I still had to rethink the plan; there was someone dangerous among the guards, someone powerful even among his own rank. I still needed more information.

POV: Third Person

"C-captain Eryk, what happened?"

One of the guards standing watch was the first to ask after noticing the source of the sudden arrow, which was now embedded in the ceiling.

It was their captain, who was the city lord's knight leader and the strongest person in the city... or at least he should be if it wasn't for the presence of Akihara and Veyrith.

"Nothing, I just thought I felt a rat on the roof."

"Captain, isn't it too much of a stretch to kill a rat with one of your arrows?"

"No, I didn't kill it. Either it was my imagination... or it's a very sneaky rat."

"But captain, what kind of rat could get away from you? Wouldn't it be a powerful beast? We should..."

"Hey, you idiot! The captain is speaking figuratively. What he meant was that he sensed an intruder. Fuck, I can't believe someone as dumb as you is my equal."

"Oh, that's what he meant! Besides, I'm not your equal, I'm stronger than you."

"Damn it! Equal, with your brains you won't get any further than this. I'll soon surpass you."

"Give it a try. Always good for a good fight."

"Now, both of you, quiet! You may wake our guest. Get on with your work; I'll investigate some more and see if it was my imagination."

Said the captain as he walked to the other side of the corridor. Although it was not absolutely forbidden, no normal guard should go beyond that point.

But as the captain of the City lord's personal guard he was free to do so as long as Lady Akihara allowed it, besides he was just going to take a quick look.

He was sure he had sensed something, but it disappeared so quickly that it left him wondering if it had just been his imagination. He activated his blessing and looked around.

As he thought, he found nothing, until the end of the corridor. He pondered for a while and, instead of investigating at his leisure, he decided to ask Lady for her opinion and permission, since he had to deal delicately with any business he had with her.

After not noticing anything strange, he returned and made sure that everything was in order, although Captain Eryk did not shake off until the end the feeling that what he felt before was not his imagination.

Chapter 235: I knew something like this would happen

'So, number one, how long do you think it will take?'

'Honestly, it's hard to calculate, it's uncertain and it could extend beyond the week we had planned, but I'll try to make it before the end of the week if it's possible.'

'Haaa~. Well, it better be nothing. Just let me know. I thought I wouldn't have to use you, but it seems that things are more difficult here, and in the end, it seems that you'll be needed.'

'Hey, stop making me sound like a disposable tool, you know I got carried away, because I thought, what I was doing wasn't necessary, luckily things turned out well.'

'...Whatever, try hard. Also, tell me if there's any extra force not from the realm, someone comparable to Akihara.'

'Yes, I was already doing that.'

The reason I'm asking and I don't know exactly Number One's situation is that I basically felt that I couldn't concentrate on this if I looked at what he was doing being in a war.

I knew it wasn't a pleasant thing, having experienced it for a short period before. So whenever his memories come to me, I throw them into a corner without paying attention to them.

Although in the end it is useless, since, as it is a lived experience, when the parallel thinking is fully integrated into me again or I deactivate the skill, I will simply know everything, whether I like it or not it is something I am living in that doppelgänger.

But For now, just as they should have ignored me while I was doing it with Akihara (which they didn't), I ignore what Number One is doing, who, honestly, is the busiest of all and the one who is most on the edge of dying at any moment.

Things aren't as easy, as I originally thought, but I already had a lot of things in gear, just in case and the Number One task, which lately I thought wouldn't be necessary, comes back into play.

Well, saying that, I went back to Akihara's room. Without any qualms, I cleaned up the mess I had left behind and used Akihara as a bed, and her breasts as a pillow.

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When I woke up, I was back in my room. Apparently, they woke up first and, without realizing it, brought me here.

Honestly, I feel too relaxed to be in such a delicate situation, but if Akihara and Vey wanted to do something to me, they would have done it already.

Then it was a bit of a repeat of yesterday. I had breakfast, made sure to order more, and then went to bathe, where Vey helped me like yesterday.

Obviously, I was going to take advantage to improve my stats.

I felt I was in a bonus stage, which also allows me to enjoy that delicious taste of lavender, The night before I realized that her breasts and sweat were not the only thing that tasted like Lavender, which I had overlooked the first time.

And with how strong they both were, it was possible that I could copy at least one other skill before I left. Like yesterday, Vey was easier and couldn't handle more than three intense hours.

I left her in my room after drying her and fixing her I was told that Akihara was busy again and is likely to become stronger the next time I see her.

I still don't know if this is good or not, but there is nothing I can do about it.

A even though I was more careful with my protection and blessing, it still seems to affect her, whatever is going on.

..

Now, I was walking through the halls with a slight concealment, and my goal was to gather information and find Ana.

had questions to ask her I bumped into more maidservants as they were talking. I took note of a few things.

..

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The hours went by and I didn't find Ana, and nothing I heard was really new or interesting.

That was until I finally ran into a group of five maids.

'oh this is interesting

I was listening intently to a group of five maidservants who, though not what I was looking for, were talking about how, suddenly, the wife of a minor nobleman, said to be part of the most infatuated couple in town, had run off with her son's friend in a passionate escapade.

The woman, who had lost her memories in an accident years ago, was said to have recovered them, and no longer felt the same spark with her husband when she remembered who he was.

Apparently, she was captivated by the passion of that young man, leaving the noble minor in depression and in an attempt to take his own life, while the son began a search for blood for what his friend did.

Without realizing it, I had immersed myself in that gossip and if I remember correctly, I thought I had heard something similar before. I thought I had heard something similar before.

'oh!!... wasn't that the...?!?!?'

When I tried to remember , I felt a shiver down my spine and instinctively turned around and got into a fighting stance.

The hand moving toward my neck from behind was quickly deflected, and I jumped back, which inevitably put me in the maids' sight.

But that was not what was important. I needed to understand the situation more clearly and what this sudden attack was all about.

I detected a familiar aura and immediately noticed that it was the bastard who shot an arrow at me yesterday.

I thought quickly what to do. The situation involved too much. Had he recognized me from yesterday or was it something else? Which I shouldn't, because I even cast an advanced spell to hide my aura.

Come to think of it, unlike yesterday, this attack didn't seem to have intentions to kill me, but to pin me down and subdue me.

I quickly analyzed it and came to a conclusion: get rid of the concealment.

"!???"(x5)

To the maidservants, it was as if I suddenly appeared at their side, causing them to be shocked.

"Hey, old man, why did you attack me?"

I looked ahead and finally understood what the man in front of me looked like. He was a man with brown skin, cream hair and black horns.

Although not so young he looked relatively, vigorous he appeared , early thirties.

He wore a uniform that, at a glance, I recognized as that of the city lord's guards. His legs, although covered with armor, showed an irregularity in them and the hooves he displayed.

This guy was a satyr demon, a quasi pure blood.

"...."

He didn't answer me. The man looked at his hand, he seemed surprised that I could avoid his grip, having ten metamorphoses and I had only five.

"Eh!?... isn't that Eryk-sama?"

"Oh! He attacked the lady's guest."

"Isn't that a bad thing?"

"I heard that the mistress is very fond of this one."

"Yes, of that there is no doubt. Even the housekeeper stressed to us to be respectful and careful, to treat him as if he were Lady Akihara."

The maids started talking as they looked between us, not knowing what to do. I just stared at the guy; I didn't know if he had recognized me or not.

If he had, I could still get away with it, since I slept with Akihara and Vey yesterday. Even though I went out, I had faith in my abilities and was sure they were sound asleep after all that exercise and my technique.

In fact, Vey said in the morning that she woke up refreshed, like never before, and even thanked me. He also relayed to me that Akihara was equally satisfied.

"You, boy, why were you hiding like a rat?"

"Hey, old man, that's rude. I don't have to answer you anything. It's none of your business. Fuck you!"

I wasn't afraid, it's more I was provoking him on purpose, to find out why he wanted to hold me down, if I'm not wrong, I more or less understand how things work in this mansion and I'm at an advantage.

"What did you say, you damn brat, you were hiding and with dubious intentions! As captain of the guard of this place, I have the right to even kill you."

"Go ahead, old man, dare if you can. I'm a guest here. You were the one who suddenly attacked me from behind."

"That doesn't matter. You are suspected of being a spy. Whether you're a guest or not, I'll take you in and then report the results of the interrogation to Lady Akihara."

"Fuck you!, old man! I'm not going anywhere."

"I'm not giving you the choice, boy."

"Wait, Eryk-sama! You can't! This is an important guest of Lady Akihara's."

"..."

'Phew, why didn't they act faster? That guy almost kidnapped me.'

To begin with, even though he was acting bravely, that was because he was taking into account that the maidservants would definitely intervene.

That fellow, even though he's a captain of the guard, he's a captain of the lord's guard.

Akihara doesn't have any guards, so since the mansion was strictly divided, I thought his authority on this side was low.

The maidservants, who are the only ones who come and go freely from both sides-since that corridor was not the only way-they know the situation on both sides and which side to stand on.

As I thought, when they saw that the situation was getting out of control, they interfered to defend me.

Although I was getting a little nervous that they wouldn't, I didn't know if the busy Akihara and the fainting Vey would make it in time before that guy did something to me.

"That's right, old man. I'm a VIP here. So explain to me why you attacked me from behind out of nowhere, or I'll report this to Lady Akihara."

"That's what I should say. Guests shouldn't move alone and unsupervised. Besides, you had stealth spells on you and were eavesdropping on conversations. I will report this abnormal behavior to Lady Akihara."

"You may say whatever you wish. I already received permission to move about at my leisure. I was just taking a short walk and overheard an interesting topic... Oh, by the way, the woman who ran away was Lady Elma?"

"Oh, so you were interested in that topic too, Eryon-sama? Yes, we were talking about Mistress Elma, or as she was now, Mistress Lucy."

'Yes!!, I knew it!! That friend was dangerous ever since I saw him at the bar.... No, focus.'