

The Noble 236

Chapter 236: Final Preparations

I needed to know if he had attacked me just because of what I was doing right now or because he recognized me from yesterday.

"Don't make excuses, do you think I'm going to believe that?"

"and what do you ask to do if you don't believe me huh!"

but even though I was actively provoking him, he wouldn't bring up the subject of being the intruder from last night, and it doesn't seem like, even angry, he's telling me I'm suspicious because of last night.

'Or did he just attack me last night on a hunch without being sure there was an intruder? Or not connecting me to the intruder at all'

Even though he was acting suspicious, just attacked me because I was being suspicious at the moment

"Tsk I was just hiding because I drew too much attention to myself. I mean, look at me, I'm handsome. Well, a guy with your face shouldn't know what that is, right?"

" Still, I kept provoking him while proving my point, smiling at him and winking at the maids, making them red and nervous.

'Damn, I feel like I'm getting a taste for doing this.'

"He's right, ,"

"gyaa!!..."

"Eryk-sama I would recommend you to desist from this issue regardless of what Eryon-sama is doing."

"Vey Where did you appear from? No, rather, stop appearing behind me when you do!"

Out of nowhere, Vey appeared behind me, which surprised me. I definitely have to keep Vey in mind when I'm going to perform.

Her combination of skills is dangerous, but it was also because I wasn't actively using detection and because I don't see her, for now, as someone dangerous to me. In fact, she is now my backup.

"Vey!, look, that strange fellow suddenly appeared behind me with dubious intentions and, on top of that, tried to subdue me."

"..." (x7)

I said making a more pitiful face as I looked at Veyr and clung to his side as if he were a victim and pointed out the criminal to the authorities.

she looked at me for a while, as if she didn't know what to say and almost cracking a smile, at my foolishness.

I was sure she knew how cunning I could be and that I was simply playing the victim and waiting. Still, I noticed that she has a certain weakness to play along with me and, as I thought,

"..... Eryk-sama, even being you, I can't allow that kind of behavior in front of Eryon-sama, who is an important guest."

"Veyrith That guy is talking nonsense! I just saw someone suspicious with stealth on and tried to arrest him properly, also why is he clinging to you so familiarly."

'oh, wait what's this'

When I saw the interaction, they obviously knew each other, but more than that I noticed that the guy had some sort of interest in Vey and didn't seem to like me calling her by her nickname, which made me smile, and I hugged her tighter.

Which made her shudder all over her body, but she did nothing to stop me and upon seeing this, that Eryk guy or whatever his name was gave me a quick threatening look, to which I responded by sticking my tongue out at him, I used my young appearance to my advantage to annoy him.

"L-like Eryon-sama mentioned, he has total freedom to move wherever he wants on this side of the mansion, and, as he said, he's very handsome, so he can draw attention to himself if he doesn't stay hidden."

"Hey, Vey! How long have you been here?"

she was curious, as it sounds like she knew what was going on even before she showed up.

"Recently, I was looking for him and heard the commotion here, look for a moment to understand what happened, before leaving."

"I wish you had, appeared earlier you know that old man was bullying me"

"hunm..., putting that aside. Now that the situation is cleared up, I would like to know what brings you to this side Eryk-sama. I don't recall my mistress requesting your presence or labor."

"I came to request an audience with the lady. I wanted to ask her if she had noticed the presence of an intruder or something."

"An intruder? That is impossible. My lady, even when she is sleeping, can notice any unwelcome presence here. It is impossible for there to be an intruder. Are you sure you saw one, Eryk-sama?"

'Oh, this is important information. Hmmm... Even so, she didn't notice when I left '

I know that the sense of someone of Akihara's level is strong and more tangible than simply instinct. If she didn't notice my movement, but she can notice strange movements, it must only be, as Vey said, strange presences that she was oblivious to.

Which means that I, who am on her radar, will not be noticed. Although, if she has me fixed, she might notice if I go out of range of her senses.

Hmmm... I need to think of a countermeasure. I don't know if a deep sleep will be enough.

"Ah~ the truth is, I'm not sure. That's why I wanted to ask Lady Akihara, but if you say there's nothing, it must have been my imagination."

"Well, you have the blessing of the Nihilist hunting God. It's impossible for anyone to escape you, unless they're stronger than you. And if someone of that caliber were to come in here, my lady would notice."

'Well, information you wanted... No, wait. Fuck! He's a god who gives blessings dedicated to persecution and detection, as well as killing. This is bad.'

It was what I was looking for, but it was definitely not good news for me. Luckily, it's not the god of hunting, but a minor god, but I don't know if it's just the blessing or it's an agent or what kind of blessing it is.

It can give me a lot of trouble. I tried to see his status, but it seems that, as handsome as he is, he is not interested in my current appearance.

"Well, I'll take my leave. Sorry for the misunderstanding with your guest."

Hmmm, he withdrew very easily. Despite all my insults and provocations, he didn't continue to pick a fight since Vey appeared, which I now know precisely where I stand more or less in this place, I realize that he would be my biggest obstacle here.

"Hey, Vey, thanks for helping me with that old pervert!" "

"Eryon-sama, you should stop messing with people. What would have happened if I didn't get there in time?" "

"Well, the truth is, I didn't think that far.... Should I put up a sign saying 'special guest' or something?"

"Hummm...., that's a good idea, Eryon-sama."

"..."

'Hey, I was just kidding to lighten the atmosphere. I don't want a sign!'

"Take this medallion. As long as you show it to anyone in this mansion, they will treat you as my master. Even the lord of the city won't dare do anything to you."

'I take it back. Vey, you're the best. This changes everything.'

I couldn't help but be happy. That medallion had what looked like a demon of Akihara's race drawn on it, but more intimidating, with two crossed mallets.

It would definitely be helpful, to the point that I would readjust my plans. But I had to act calmly.

"Hummm, is it necessary? I mean, do you think what just happened will happen again?" "

"Just take it just in case, Eryon-sama, you seem to find trouble easily."

"Weeell, if you insist, I'll gladly take it."

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"So, Ana, are you telling me there are two people? And the one who looked younger has pale skin, a bit human-like, with gray horns, blue eyes and platinum White hair, right?"

"No, Eryon-sama. The adult female is the one with silver hair. The younger one has dark blue hair, though her eyes were the same color as yours, a beautiful blue like gems. You are vastly more handsome though, Eryon-sama."

"Oh, that's interesting. I'd like to see it with my own eyes. Too bad it's in that kind of place. Well, it's just my curiosity. By the way, what time do you usually go to drop off his food?"

one said he could possibly manage to perform tomorrow. It was my last chance.

Yesterday, due to Vey's arrival, I was unable to meet with Ana, but I made sure, indirectly, to find out where she would be today at this time which is when Vey is unconscious after our morning 'cleaning'

Now it was like a routine, and Vey seemed a bit exhausted as we also did in the evenings, along with Akihara, honestly it helped me a lot that these two had a better relationship than I thought, and I don't have to try one for one

Even a bit exhausted she couldn't refuse my advances, she was a pushover. Even more so when my pheromones and charm were affecting her every time she was near me.

Good, now everything is ready and the action will start before dawn.

The preparations of my two doppelgängers are ready, and I myself have already drawn up my plan of action.

Once I finished interrogating the innocent Ana, I simply said goodbye, after giving her a peck on the cheek, which was more than enough to incapacitate her.

this maid reminded me of Alice in the way she was. I remember the first time I kissed Alice's cheeks. her head got so hot that she fainted.

Seeing Ana intensely blushing face makes me realize that although they have many skin colors, most demons have red blood inside them.

I would be lying if it didn't make me feel bad to cheat on someone like her, since she reminded me of Alice, but it was for the sake of my goal and now that I got what I needed out of her, this would be our last interaction.

'At least I won't involve her and she won't get hurt indirectly.'

Chapter 237: Situation out of all expectations

'Now then, Vey, Akihara, I think this will be our farewell.'

Plop!

It was Sunday morning just a few minutes before dawn, and I was internally saying goodbye to her as I pulled the dubious, shiny, golden, dildo out of Akihara's back door.

now that my mission was about to be accomplished and since my alternate self didn't know them, I would likely never meet them again.

"Haaa~."

I felt a bit of regret. More than for Akihara, I had grown a bit attached to Vey, but in the end, it wasn't like every girl I was with was forced into my harem.

She and I have a relationship based on me using her for my purposes. Deep down, I felt it was a shame, as I had started to like her a little.

That, and I didn't think I'd find other lavender-flavored breasts, unless it's a characteristic of dark elves, which in themselves are very rare. The quantity in this mansion is already an anomaly that I still can't explain.

And Akihara... Even until the end I didn't fully understand her. The only thing I'll miss is the possibilities with the size difference.

I didn't get to like her enough to be sad, and though it's mean to say, considering the amount of spankings I gave them these past few days, I still resent that slap she gave me without warning when we first met.

Slap!

'Okay, now we're even.

'Hey, you want to throw the whole plan away, asshole? Stop being broody, it's a matter of minutes.'

'Yeah, yeah, fuck Are you sure you suppressed that body's period? You're too sensitive lately.'

With Number Two getting more and more stressed, I had to hurry. I had just finished my work and the biggest hurdle: I had incapacitated Vey and Akihara.

It had been more intense than ever and I put everything I had into my massage technique to make them especially aroused, to the point of continuing beyond their limits.

In and of itself, her limits were already short. Because of her heightened sensitivity and arousal, no matter how strong Akihara was, she would not last more than twelve hours in that state, and more so when she was being so intense, I made sure to leave them both very exhausted.

Vey, who joined us from the second night, with Akihara's permission for some reason, was also serving part of that time.

With my experience in massaging more than one person, I managed to get them both to go down almost at the same time.

I won't deny that it was a bit exhausting to do, but the art of lust kept me in a state of just a little tiredness and I was already recovering what was left with the aftertaste of lust.

This time it was important and I didn't lose my focus. It was time to begin. I was sure they would be incapacitated for the entire situation.

"Humm... that bed... (◡ ◡)".

Well, I had to act quickly. So I threw Akihara, who was on the bed. With my faith in my technique, she fell to the floor without waking up, and I tucked that wonderful bed into my storage.

"Well, now I do."

I didn't want any more regrets, so I took Akihara's bed, which was definitely an object worth wasting a few seconds on.

From my storeroom, I pulled out the decoy I had created. If Akihara was sensitive to presence, and I went out of her reach, no matter how sleepy she was, there was a chance she would wake up.

With his reach, it was a matter of the blink of an eye before he ruined my plans. So I prepared myself: I created a decoy. It was improvised and something I learned in survival classes at the academy.

I left my clothes with some runes written on them, a lock of my hair and some mana injected into it. Slowly and carefully, I cast several presence reduction spells on myself while activating the runes left on the decoy.

I was sure that with that Akihara would not notice the change. My presence was exchanged with the decoy. Now I would not disturb Akihara by going off his radar. At least, not until the circle exhausted its mana.

Just in case, I left a small note I had prepared with compensation, mainly addressed to Vey, whose back door was defiled by me time and time again.

And in case things didn't go as I planned, it never hurt to be careful.

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I quickly moved through the corridors, keeping myself hidden in the shadows. I knew there was little movement of people at this time of the morning.

'Number one?'

'Now.'

Boom!

Just as I was about to ask 'Number One' about the situation, I heard a distant explosion and felt the floor shake slightly.

'Can't you be any quieter and if she wakes up?'

'No! And says the one who slapped and threw her out of her bed.'

'Just kidding...., Number Two.'

'Everything's all set, you just need to get to our base.'

'Right, this will be over in a few minutes, and we'll finally see the girls.'

With confirmation from both of them and noticing that "Number One" had already started, I quickly moved through the corridors. In less than a minute I arrived at the place where my target was.

In front of the door were the same two guards from that day. I looked around, but did not see the bastard "Eryk". Quickly, after that, I undo my appearance as "Eryon" and transformed into "Vey".

suppressing my aura to make it hard to detect and, so there would be no doubt, I melted back into the shadows, only to then appear in front of them. They immediately pointed their weapons at me.

"Hold it right there! Who is it?"

"Calm down, you two. I'll be brief. You've probably already been informed but the city is under attack. My mistress has detected dangerous presences and has decided to interfere. We will take care of the guest. You two go support in the defense of the city."

Saying that, I took out the medallion Vey gave me two days ago and showed it to her.

"There is no time to waste. Deactivate the barriers and go provide support immediately."

"As you say, Miss Veyrith."

They would hardly understand the true power of Vey, so the fact that they felt nothing from me was not surprising.

The medallion as proof of what I said, they deactivated the barrier and opened the door without me needing to destroy it. Then they bowed to me and left.

"Well, now it's time to meet you, my little platinum ticket. You've cost me a lot."

I opened the door and walked in. I didn't know how quickly they would catch on to my charade, so I had to convince him fast or Eliminate him.

When I walked in, the room was dark. Obviously, since it was late at night and there were no windows, nothing was visible. With no time to search for a switch, I activated a Light spell. I needed to confirm if it was really my target or this would be more complicated.

I had bet everything on this place.

"Gyaaaaaaaa!What are you doing here?"

Yes, I want to blame that right now I am transformed into a woman, the fact that my scream sounded feminine, but more important is that when I illuminated what I had in front of me, indeed as Ana said there were two people, one more than I expected.

Luckily one was my target, a young man of about thirteen years more or less, he was sitting on the bed, he was younger than in my memories and his hair was a different color, but it was definitely him.

He had blue hair, ash gray horns, blue eyes and skin that was the closest thing to human skin I had seen among demons; it was a pale, almost porcelain-like skin.

The problem, and what nearly scared me to death, was the woman next to him.

Her appearance was so familiar to me that I felt as if my soul was about to leave my body every time I confirmed that it was indeed her appearance, there was no logical reason for her to be here, but that was definitely the appearance of

"Go-Goddess , Aeloria?"

It was Aeloria. Which makes me wonder, what was the goddess of purity herself doing in the earthly world and next to my platinum ticket.

Although I had finally reached my goal, I couldn't be at all happy with Aeloria in front of me.

I wondered if I still had enough leeway or even the right to blame William for my misfortunes, Seeing that the last few days everything had gone smoothly.

"...."

I stood still after screaming and shouting his name in disbelief. Finally he moved confirming to me that he was not a statue or anything like that, I had no choice but to stand still and see what he did.

Not with everything I had could I against a god at this point, not, even if she was only a mortal incarnation, not, even if she was the weakest god, could I even get to her tovillos, let alone Aeloria it is impossible for my current self to fight her, I was at her mercy. i

could do nothing. I was more screwed than ever and I didn't know if my plans would be enough to at least escape her.

'No, wait....., why do I even have to fight? This can be resolved peacefully.'

I didn't know why I was here, but if I think about it, being her agent and with the huge investment she made in me, she won't kill me, at least if I make excuses or say there was a glitch in the sponsorship system, that I wasn't showing what I was really doing.

I could get out of this by making up a convincing excuse for my reason for being here, after all he must not know what exactly I'm doing I couldn't see in my head if I don't want to and with my parallel thinking I can

But just as I was about to try to replicate what I did in her divine realm and try to get out of this unexpected situation.

Before I could say anything, she, who was blindfolded as usual and still sitting on the bed, said something that made my head short-circuit and go blank.

"Welcome, Seraphina-sama. It's a pleasure to meet you, we've been waiting for you. From now on, we are in your care."

"...."

Chapter 238: Take advantage of chaos

A few days ago

"This has been a victory for the kingdom, soldiers. We have had great victories. The dawn of this new era is with us. Now rest, tomorrow we will attack the last stronghold of our enemies and recover what was lost by the misfortune that has occurred. For the glory of Zerathia!"

""""""For the glory Zerathia!""""""

I watched the reaction of the soldiers to the general's speech and noting that morale is important during war.

But leaving that aside I had to think about my next moves.

It was early Tuesday morning and we had spent the whole day, after destroying the first enemy front, attacking the others from the front and from behind, sending out burst attacks with the most elite and fastest.

we had used this strategy and destroyed four. The allied forces that were in those engagements eventually joined us and we continued to advance.

However, we could not continue, as the remaining fronts decided to retreat. It was of no use for them to continue defending now that the enemy was playing on their uncovered backs.

All the time I was at the side of General Philips and the elite, and although I was also able to point out how to destroy the barriers I almost never got to fight, but I witnessed again what war was like and how they killed without leaving hostages just to save time and resources.

In a way, it's my fault, but I can't back out. These things are nothing compared to everything that my alternate self lived through and possibly I myself will live through in the future, so I swallowed that discomfort, I had to learn to live with it just like I learned to take a life.

'Well, now we have to get past that damned fortress that seems impenetrable.'

With what my principal self saw, I knew that the mountain range and the fortress formed between the three mountains would be the most difficult thing about this place, not to mention that the enemy would bring more reinforcements.

But I knew that this realm could overcome it. why? Because as far as I know, in about a year or less, they should break through it.

There was a reason why this realm was so eager to get to the demonic realm, and it all started because of the accident of the first generation, both humans and demons.

Both sides had entered what were ruins that could hold fortune, but neither made it back. Due to the peculiarity of the place, no one else was able to enter, and it is presumed that they all died.

This unleashed the war, which I see as nothing more than an excuse, since both portals were so close that it would be impossible to develop a new generation without another similar incident occurring, so instead of the younger generation, which is normal, the kingdoms, or rather the two continents, are debating this with their military might.

And now, that's the cause of the conflict. The reason why they were so aggressive towards the demons was because, about a month ago, the prince of this kingdom who was the most powerful and was about to be the ruler of the continent, joined the war.

He was the only living son of the king, as the other two had died in the first generation incident.

Given the context of this age of the gods, it was indispensable that even as a prince he understood how the world worked, so he was made to join the war.

However, since he was someone indispensable, he was assigned only as an assistant to the grandson of the current great general, who was the most talented of the second generation.

The problem arose when, through an oversight and an ambush, the demons captured the grandson of the great general, who incidentally was also the son of Philips, the general I joined, along with his servants and escorts.

among whom was the crown prince, who were also participating in this war, to harden themselves.

Coincidentally, on another battlefield, they captured an enemy general, leaving both sides in balance with hostages.

An agreement was made that they would not be harmed for the time being, as the general was someone important to the demon side.

Everything seemed balanced, if it were not for the fact that the demons did not know that among the hostages is the only crown prince of the strongest kingdom.

If they found out, the human side would be at an overwhelming disadvantage, so they decided to keep it a secret and continue the war in the hope of overwhelming the demons until they reached a consensus with the hostages.

The great general was also very motivated, since it was his grandson, and the general to whom I subordinated myself, obviously, was also motivated, they wanted to pressure the demons to reach an agreement.

But according to my alternate self's report, that did not happen. The humans continued to attack aggressively.

The demons would not budge, but they knew they would not kill the hostages, as they could use them to negotiate if the situation worsened.

The conflict went on until they reached the city of Tyravok where my target was, where the humans finally invaded, entered and discovered that the prince was already dead.

The demons did not give in because they had killed him from the beginning, and only later, when they interrogated the general's son, did they realize that the negotiations would not be any good.

The point is that the humans invaded the city, and the king, in his anger over the death of his last son, decided to invade the demonic kingdom.

But things didn't go as well as they were going. Finally, the demons got serious and did not back down.

The conflicting forces united and pushed the humans back to the stalemate in the "Middle" world where they were when I arrived.

only for the humans to be the losers years later, giving the demons, full sovereignty over the middle world, and not only that but they returned the favor and even more, invading the human world and destroying the kingdom of Zerathia .

The thing is that At the time the humans were forced to retreat, again, the humans brought many things from the demonic world, and my "little platinum ticket" was one of them. And they would have it in their prison in the human city that I first arrived.

That would be the best and easiest scenario, since I would only have to sneak in and rescue him, he would be there until the demons invaded that side many years later, that would be the margin that my alternate self would probably expect me to take advantage of, to eliminate him, when he was most vulnerable.

But that hadn't happened yet, and now my main self was trying to figure out where he was at that point in his whole tragic story, something that wasn't going very well.

Because of the reversal of schedules While in this world it was Tuesday morning, for him it was Monday afternoon.

This world was half a day ahead, and he had already lost a day without any progress.

However, I need not worry about his side, but concentrate on mine.

My job, original was to stay on this side and gather information, but now we changed a bit and I saw the possibility of bringing the invasion forward to help my main self in some way, after all chaos is the best situation, for the weak to take advantage of the strong.

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"Today the whole army will rest and regroup, Tomorrow we will leave first thing in the morning and, after settling in, we will begin the siege of the fortress on the ridge."

There stood General Philips. Now that his helmet was off, he was a blond-haired, blue-eyed man. Because of the Metamososis , and like my father, he looked to be still in his early twenties, but I knew he had a son at least my age.

"As we had planned, we will attack the left stronghold that is commanded by General Mirul, better known for his power than his leadership ability."

Immediately as soon as I finished giving morale to the army, the bigwigs of the army gathered in a war council, setting the strategy for the next siege of the fortresses on the slopes of the three mountains.

The problem was that now he was not the only general, and now seven others were present, all of the same rank, along with their assistants.

But it seemed that there was no opposition, because these were not his words, but the words of the great general who had created the strategy from the beginning, for when they were here.

When he finished giving the long explanation and distributing the roles to this mixed group of various genders and ages, he finally turned his attention to me and introduced me.

"The reason for our previous quick success, as I had mentioned, is due to this person. Come on, introduce yourself and explain your intentions and background."

If I expected them to question me like this when I decided to showily employ such a rare magical branch as Crystal magic, and my ability to see weaknesses and destroy barriers, I shouldn't be someone normal, at least to them.

"My name is Elira Radiantshard. I come from a hidden family, who decided to open their doors because of the coming era."

As I said that, I formed a transparent crystal stone in my hand, which showed how peculiar this magical branch was. As soon as I said that, several voices began to sound.

"A hidden family?"

"Huh, were there more families besides the Sylvandale and Ashgrove families?"

"Well, those two families are known for the incidents that happened around them, they are called that way because they don't interact with anyone, until the gods' ages begin "

"True, the hidden families only come out during the age of the gods, to demonstrate their spells and arts, and unique affinities, as well as the blessings of their gods that they have kept just for themselves."

"these families disappear from history, when the age of the gods ends, that's why sometimes they are believed to have perished."

"What is a hidden family doing, helping us?"

It was good that on this continent they had known occult families. It would be a problem for me if they didn't know they existed, since that would be the basis of my identity.

Chapter 239: Collaboration

I didn't know if this continent even had hidden families existing or known, but I took a chance and, worst case scenario, I would move on.

"Yes, as you could see, my family has passed down rare crystal magic, and the reason we came here is because a member of our family, my younger sister, disappeared, during her coming of age ceremony."

I acted sad and heartbroken. I imagined one of the girls disappearing, and it would certainly be a serious issue, that thinking about it brought me more anger than anything, for not being able to do anything about it.

"Haaa~!"

But then I calmed down. Well, I guess it worked, to give it more realism.

"Ehem... And the reason we're here is because he possesses a tracking device that guides us to the demonic side."

"..."

Well, everyone was seriously listening to my made-up explanation. I had time to think about it during the day and I thought it was perfect.

"We don't know how it happened, but we're sure she's there and I'm not going to lie to them, the reason I'm here is because we want to use your kingdom and allies."

"What?!!!"

"What nonsense is that!"

"How can she be so cheeky, you're just a brat!"

" I see you're an arrogant family. I like your style."

"Let's calm down a bit, let her finish talking."

Well there were reasonable between them allowing me to finish explaining.

"We've already done our research and we know the reason for their aggressiveness. I mean, they will be in serious trouble now that there is no one to inherit the throne, right?"

Yes take out e, what I knew to use it, disguising it as an investigation, well it is an investigation of my alternate self from the future, so I don't lie.

"I've heard enough. This is nonsense. This girl could be a spy."

"Hey, shut up! Don't be silly, a spy for who? For demons? Is that silly"

"Well , I guess a hidden family has their methods of gathering information."

"This is a goddamn state secret, dammit! We must get the truth out of him, even if it's by force."

"everything is solved using violence for you, huh?, haaa~... That's why they shouldn't choose generals based on their strength alone."

"come on let's calm down a bit, we are adults, let's act accordingly, we must first listen to everything he has to say and then decide".

Yes, it was chaos filled with many opinions, but that didn't matter. I was laying my cards on the table, and laying my own with my fictional backing.

Now, while my real self had not yet found the current whereabouts of my "little ticket platinum," regardless of the situation, I must form my foundation here.

"Shut up, all of you!... As General Paola says, let her finish speaking. Her achievements so far are not something we should forget. First listen to her and then we will decide what to do."

"""" """"

" Well, go on. "

general Philips, put the order and asked me to continue with what I had to say

"As I said, we have done our research and the reason is because my younger sister somehow ended up being imprisoned by the lord of the city Tyravok, yes, the same city where your prince is. Hence we know about it. Now, I propose a collaboration."

"Wait... the city, Tyravok? ,you mean the first city after the portal right"

Now it was Philips who interrupted me, although he was the mime who said not to interrupt me now he was interrupting me. But since he seems to be on my side I will listen to him.

"yes I mean that city, that's where your crown prince is, as well as your son"

"""" """"

what's going on' I don't understand why they are all silent.

"...no, go on, it's just that your information is of great help, until now the whereabouts of the hostages was a mystery"

'oh, so it was, that, humm..., I thought they would know'

This could be bad, since, if it's not information they gathered themselves, I wouldn't know how much collaborative they are based on my words, but well, it wasn't a lie, so I think it will work.

'well let's move on, where did I stay? ..oh yeah'

"Unfortunately, only my father and I are here at the moment. Originally, only my father would go to rescue my sister, but he realized that the situation he was in was not easy to deal with, so he contacted me and asked me to somehow collaborate with you, who have a similar goal."

"What about the rest of your family, why just you and your father?"

well, a question I was expecting.

"Unfortunately, our family is a bit far away. We already communicated, but it would take at least two week. That's why my father and I want to use them."

"Tsk, you're still going on about that? You think only you and your father can use an entire continent, girl? If you need us, it means you're not that strong."

"Haaa~! Let me finish. Yes we want to use you, but you guys can use us too. My father went ahead and is inside the city. just like me. He's good at breaking barriers The plan is for you guys to arrive and besiege the city. Distracting the forces of the lord of the city "

Well, the final touch.

" and he can rescue my sister and why not the prince and the other hostages, it's a win, win, everything would be fine even without the need for the patriarch of the family, my grandfather, to get involved..."

I threw out that last detail, to tell them that we are not mere members, and that we were worth collaborating with, even if there are only two of us the family sucks and their prince is dead, but as long as the humans attack, my main self has more leeway to act in the chaos.

"Well, that's it. Keep in mind that we only contacted them because we want to rescue my sister as soon and safely as possible. Even if you don't help us, when the rest of our family comes, we can do it, and at that point we won't worry about any princes."

"Is that a threat?"

'Yes, dammit, yes it is,' I wanted to say, especially to that general, fat man who seemed to be going against me, with every thing he said, but I couldn't provoke them too much or maybe my whole story would backfire.

"Take it any way you want. You can call me anytime you want. By the way, my father is an expert who passed the twelfth barrier of existence. Take him into consideration."

I said as I walked out, trying to simulate the atmosphere of an heiress of a hidden family, who might be stronger than her kingdom.

Since I said that considering that this realm is a little stronger than my realm, leaving out my father who was an abnormality, the headmaster of the academy who is the second strongest is only at the first rank of soul conversion or overcame the eleventh barrier of existence.

Now while I acted impassive so as not to show hesitation and have the whole lie I told uncovered, besides, the final decision will probably not come from them but from the highest authority in the army, the great general.

who was not present in this campaign, and I thought I knew why. I was hoping that they would get in touch somehow and he would make a decision quickly.

..

The next day, they seemed to accept my offer, which relieved me. Honestly, I didn't know if they could know if my fictional family's existence was real or not, but apparently, they are not a powerful enough kingdom to find out.

The general, son of the great General Philip Anstrong. He explained to me how we were going to work and what his father's contract consisted of, as we rode along on a scaled horse.

When I finished listening to him, I realized that they did not agree 100% with my proposal, since he left the possibility of withdrawing from the deal if the demons negotiated with the release of their prince.

But I didn't care, that guy couldn't be any deader, and the demons wouldn't tell until they found out themselves. So they would inevitably be guided by my proposal.

We continued our march until we finally got out of the wooded areas and entered the foot of the mountain range, the whole little axis of more than 300,000 soldiers, facing the left mountain of one of the two frontal fortresses was.

There were no attacks, and the reconnaissance team had gone ahead to find traps or any snags in the area we would use.

So, keeping in mind how difficult it would be, quickly the entire army worked as one and began to make trenches.

With warriors digging and laying the foundations for temporary walls, while other mages began to work together to activate barriers with the maximum magical technology in the kingdom.

Archers were in guard positions, in case the enemy interrupted, but we were at a distance where cannons or any weapon would hardly reach. Only the most powerful ones, from time to time, arrived, but they were stopped by the joint work of the elite.

It was a race against time. Finally, after a while the demons sent hundreds of golems each one with more than three meters and some reaching up to ten meters, and they were made of different materials.

They were disposable units and not only that, they had explosive devices attached to them, which caused some casualties, while the elite and part of the army had to divert from their work to stop them.

I watched all of this as I learned and tried to understand the consequences, purpose and advantages of this type of strategy and how the generals gave orders to counter it.

If I looked closely, the golems didn't just carry explosives. There were also devices that brought poison and other things, which caused casualties and disrupted the formation of our front for the siege.

It was a simple but effective strategy that did not waste lives, on the part of the demons, but definitely burned resources.

I continued to watch the scene from a relatively safe place, without missing anything, it was my first real War and I had the privilege of not participating directly for now.

For me, the more I learn, the less likely it is that something will take me by surprise and kill me in the future.

The healing mages were striving to create barriers that generated an anti-venom area or cast purifications and healings towards those wounded by these golems.

Now, even with the delay and the inevitable casualties, at the end of the day with the insightful guidance of the generals and their subordinates, we were able to create our bases and have a firm foothold for the next siege.

Chapter 240: Nocturnal attack

They were all necessary casualties that the generals had taken into account, calculated sacrifices to cement a base of support. In war, people's lives are nothing more than a currency to be exchanged without hesitation, an expendable resource that buys moments of advantage.

It is a cruel vision, inhuman even, but it is nonetheless the reality: the numbers are cold, the strategies impassive, and the bodies just another datum in the reports of the high command.

"haah~..."

I guess that would be all for today. Although I hadn't witnessed the carnage up close, the lingering stench in the air-burnt flesh, coagulated blood, the early putrefaction of abandoned corpses-was proof enough of the magnitude of the situation.

The camp was littered with limbs severed from their owners, faces frozen in grimaces of terror, bodies unrecognizable amid piles of rubble and ash, some crushed by the weight of the golems with no chance of survival.

It was not pleasant to see soldiers stuffing thousands of people into storage bags. Such a thing was only possible if there was no life left in them.

With a bad aftertaste of the situation, I listened again to the meeting for tomorrow's attack plan and then went to sleep. The good news was that, finally, my main self had managed to find a clue about my little platinum ticket, which is good.

....

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Shnk!

"...."

It all happened out of nowhere and too fast, I instinctively opened my eyes, but it was too late. Before I even had a chance to dodge, a dagger was lodged and piercing my heart.

"Ughh..."

I could feel that it had indeed pierced my heart. Not only that, it had poison, a fast acting poison that was quickly causing my body functions to cease.

My heart pierced and poisoned and ceasing to function, I was basically dead and helpless.

Yes, if I were a normal human. But doppelgangers, despite exactly replicating each and every bodily function down to the smallest detail, are ultimately beings made of mana.

They are ultimately beings made of mana, which although with enough damage can cause them to malfunction, they will not disappear until they run out of mana.

With no time to think, I quickly switched my one skill to my blessing. Immediately, in an instant, I expelled the poison, pulled out my heart dagger without any qualms, and

'Claritas Salutis, Virens Refugium, Verdis Lumen'

I quickly cast spells of sanction and life preservation, even being a doppelganger, this body will stop functioning properly without a heart in a few seconds.

Once I did that, I looked around and didn't notice anything, but I knew it was there. I was using some kind of concealment.

if it was the ones that affect perception My blessing would reject it and see it clearly, so it had to be some kind of camouflage. I quickly changed my ability and activated the eyes of lust.

I could see him standing to the side. My eyes could clearly see the veil of the camouflage spell he used, as clear as the barriers that are normally invisible.

This all happened in a moment, so the attacker probably thought I was moving reflexively and uselessly, believing I was no better than a corpse with post-mortem reflexes .

I didn't have time to think about how strong I was, so I acted on my senses.

'Art of Radiance, First Stance: Dawning Strike'

Quickly, I emanated from me, like a small sun, a light that shone brightly and exerted a pulse that expelled the attacker, who did not expect that I could do anything with such a lethal poison in my body.

But now my wound was healing and I was back to my optimal state. Quickly, I threw the poisoned dagger at him, stabbing him in the stomach.

Maybe it was because the poison didn't let him keep the camouflage spell. I felt his aura, and noticed that he was someone with seven metamorphoses. Someone hard to deal with for this doppelganger with only four.

But my stats, with the exception of defense, were stable, unlike most people. So I quickly took advantage of that little attacker's bewilderment and switched my skills back to runic affinity.

"Noctis Devotio," "Vitis Tenebris."

At that moment I cast, spending twenty percent of my mana, two binding spells, made of runes of darkness and plant.

One of the magical branches left by my alternate self is called "Magic of the Tangled Shadows".

This branch specializes in restriction spells, and is very useful, as I have an affinity for darkness and plants although right now I am only relying on my affinity, for runes.

The guy, like most assassins, seemed focused on agility, so it would take a moment for him to break free. He seemed desperate to reach for his belt, so he must have an antidote to the poison and wanted to get it out fast, but he could take advantage of that moment in his fight.

"Lumen aeternum me protegat,

speculum divinum hostem reflectat."

"AEGIS PRISMAE LUCIS."

Crystal gloves quickly formed. It was my favorite spell, for situations like this when I was unarmed. I put in the other twenty percent of my mana and with the first ten of healing, and the art, I was at half my mana tank. I had to be decisive.

I saw him break free and quickly pull a vial from his belt to drink it, but those moments of carelessness were his true undoing.

"Art of Lust ; Tempting Torrent"

Immediately, my strongest attack, and using another twenty percent of my mana, in an instant, before he even noticed, my gloves were in front of his face.

Probably the only thing he saw was the reflection of his eyes in my shiny Crystal gloves.

Bang!

porque le atravesé la cabeza por los ojos con el filo de esos mismos guantes y acabé con él al instante, sin dejarle espacio para nada más.

"Haaa~... fuck, it's a pity I had no margin to extract his memories."

Well, now I had survived a murder, and I had about thirty percent of my mana. I began to calm down and execute mana breathing to recover the mana that was the vitality of this body.

I quickly severed the corpse's head, or my art would begin to disintegrate it to ashes.

"..."

Now that I had time to observe its appearance, I realized that it was a woman.

"Haaa~ this is going to get complicated."

And she was human.

I scratched my head in frustration, but I had to figure out what was going on outside. Now that I was calm, I heard a commotion outside.

I have to be more careful and practice being more alert when I sleep or do anything, even if I have good instincts they are no good if I react too late, a prick in the heart is enough to remind me for life.

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"Quick, reinforce the west side! Wizards, get to the turrets, your support is needed to man the siege guns!"

Once outside I saw Philips giving orders, his tent was next to mine, so that I would be "safer", which seemed silly to me, considering that I would be dead, if I were anyone else.

Philips is busy giving orders through his communication device, while receiving reports from the other side. Apparently, it was a surprise night attack.

Gradually, several generals began to approach while giving orders, and some left for battle after speaking quickly with Philip.

I had noticed it, but apparently, even though they were all of equal rank, as long as the big general was gone, Philip took control.

I wondered if it was because he was capable or because his father was the great general, but not that I cared much.

I stood in a visible place nearby as I waited, watching the generals come and go. I paid special attention to their reactions to my presence. Leaving aside that some didn't like me, there was one who was noticeably surprised to see me.

He did his best to hide it, and he certainly succeeded, but as I was paying special attention with my lust eyes, I noticed this small change. Although it wasn't definite, I already had a suspect for my attack.

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"Casualty report."

"Yes, General. Over 5,000 common soldiers were killed, 114 knights who broke through at least two existence barriers, and we lost 645 mages of all ranks, with our worst casualty being 5 mages who had broken through eight existence barriers."

"....., that was a pretty hard hit. Do you have any idea what could have caused our barriers to fail for those three minutes?" "

"No, General, Everything was in order, and no wizard made any mistakes. We made several checks on the runic circles and all the runes were well made and worked properly. It is believed that the enemy used some artifact that caused them to stop working for a moment."

"It's either that or those who installed them put in a secondary function to disable themselves."

At that moment I interrupted and spoke.

We had finally been able to repel the demons, and now they are looking for the cause of what was a dangerous and unexpected situation, not because we did not expect a night attack, but because our barriers failed for three minutes when the attack started, causing massive casualties until it was fixed.

And what I just said basically means it was internal sabotage.

anyone who knows anything about magic will know that, although difficult, it is possible. After using this feature, the runes disappear or leave no trace, that there was this kind of feature installed, although you had to have knowledge, experience and control of runes to do it.