

The Noble 241

Chapter 241: Revealing the Traitor

"You, again! Damn it! Why do you keep butting in? While we may collaborate with you, it doesn't mean you can meddle in our business."

That guy is the one who, since yesterday, has been very much against anything I say and I've run out of patience.

"Damn, you old fat fucker you can shut up and let me talk! Fuck, I've seen pigs more polite than you."

I was pissed about almost dying last night so I said what I wanted to say.

"What did you say, girl? Don't get smart with me."

"Damn, I'm not afraid of you, you buttery old shit! Who probably has his charge for being a nobleman."

He did not give me the impression of being powerful or intelligent. Most of the battle last night he was at Philip's side, giving some half decent orders part of the troops. I saw more than once how Philips had to step in to correct things he had screwed up.

"I'm in a really bad mood. A fucking assassin came to my bed and almost killed me, so you greasy old man, don't touch a nerve with me, for fuck's sake. "

I don't much care to speak my mind. First of all, from what my original self has planned after finding the possible whereabouts of my little platinum volleyball, right now it doesn't look like what I'm doing is going to be very useful.

So it doesn't matter much if I fail, and in this realm I have nothing to fall back on but my fake background and skills, so I have to be forceful.

Having just one ally sabotaging us would slow us down and make this whole thing pointless, and I wouldn't be able to help with my plan which I don't know how useful I am now.

plus it bothers me that right now my original self is enjoying it with that dangerous, beautiful, gigantic demoness Akihara.

'And here I am almost dying and arguing with a fat greasy, damn it!

I'm so envious, '

I'm really pissed off so I'm not going to bother with the consequences and say whatever I want. although I wanted to continue, because it's a good experience.

"Wait! Both of you, calm down. General Tristan, calm down. Let's hear what she has to say first.... Miss Elira, could you explain, starting with that killer thing?"

"Well, there's nothing to say. Look for yourselves."

Saying that, I pulled out the headless body and showed it .

"wait, that's a human"

"not only that it still has a residual aura, it had ascended at least 7 times before it died"

"you're telling me that this girl of only four ascensions, was able to kill one of seven"

"after all, families, occult are not a game, we should be more careful how we treat it"

"wait, it's a human, this could be a... "

I heard several murmurs about me and the corpse, since it was obviously a human.

"Well, as you can see, it's a human. And before anyone comes out with the nonsense that I killed one of their own, I'll just say fuck you senile old men."

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Perhaps the shock of killing someone much stronger than me left them thoughtful and calmer, they said nothing even when I insulted them.

"plus it would make them the suspects Because, as I said, if there was no mistake in the runes, it's possible that someone set it up. specifically, one of you."

I'm not going to beat around the bush or act like Sherlock Holmes, I won't look for purposes or causes. I'll get straight to the point of what I think the suspect is.

If I fail, I fail. To hell with it all. The good thing about being a doppelganger is that I'm not afraid to die.

"Now then, why did you send an assassin and collaborate with the demons?"

Without further qualms, I had no doubt that in the end it was the same person for both cases, so I pointed and looked at the safest suspect: the one who wanted to hide her surprise last night.

"Nonsense."

"This girl is just saying random things!"

"She's one of our veterans and who earned her place with honor."

"I could accept that it was Tristan, but she? girl, tell a more convincing lie."

Some generals, after remaining silent to everything I said, did not seem to stand it any longer and some voices were raised in their defense as soon as I pointed out who I thought was the culprit.

And I was not surprised. The truth is that I would have also wanted it to be that pig who has the name of my former bodyguard and now father as Chris, but unfortunately, it was the woman who looked like a mature woman, a little older and the one who more than once supported me to talk, I think her name was Paola or something like that.

Also, from what I saw, she if was an important asset and an excellent general, as well as a mage known for climbing to her position from the lowest, being only the daughter of a normal knight, if it wasn't for my skills, I would never suspect her.

which made me angry, since she had a serious but friendly face and even seemed popular among the other generals who defended her, even those who before had a neutral and even positive opinion, now complained about my words, which made me angrier.

"You, even, if you're from a powerful family, you can't go around throwing nonsense around."

"Fuck!!, all you decrepit old , who only know how to talk shit! Let me finish talking, for God's sake, or I swear that when my grandfather arrives, things won't end with just the demonic realm!"

"Is that a threat."

"Fuck! Yes, you pieces of shit, now shut up and listen, enough of this nonsense. Don't think much of yourselves Just because you're generals, and you have power and glory from a little kingdom in one corner of this world."

"" ... ""

Now if I'm going to speak my mind, one mind if it ends with me dying, it's not worth working with people with such a stubborn mentality

" I'm going to say it just once, don't be idiots, and if you don't believe me, just take out a fucking contract, fix the terms so I can only tell the truth, and then interject it. They can't think of that many, or their kingdom is so retarded they don't even have a contract that powerful. If not, I'll lend them one of mine."

I said, but I forgot that I didn't have a contract handy right now, unlike when they assigned the tasks to number two. We didn't think that far ahead when we parted ways.

But well, these guys who think their kingdom and the surrounding area is the whole world, they have more pride than they should.

So my provocation and words were enough to anger the others, except for Philip, who remained calmer and seemed to think about it for a moment.

"Okay, calm down, everyone. What he said makes sense. Whether what he said is nonsense or not, we'll find out."

"Are you really going to believe an outsider?"

"No, but it's to rid us of doubt. I know some of you are thinking seriously about this now, since you know that my son and the prince are not the only ones who were taken."

"" ... ""

"but, if we don't get, nothing out of her, the next one will be you Miss Elira"

"alright"

Apparently there was a known reason for the possible betrayal of the general, who remained impassive and calm at all times.

The fact that they didn't totally trust her and didn't discredit me, even with everything I told them, meant that they were thinking clearly, which relieved some of my anger.

"Now then, Ms. Paola, do you have anything to say before we interrogate you under the effects of the contract?"

"Haaah~... I guess I'm old enough for this sort of thing. My poor grandson, your grandmother failed."

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At the woman's words, everyone was stunned and murmurs spread even before she finished speaking, I wonder if it's some kind of custom of this kingdom or something.

But from what I heard apparently among the supposed attendants and others who were kidnapped, was the grandson of that old woman.

There was nothing about this in the report, so I don't know if he's alive or not, but if the demons used her, it means that, even if they were able to trick her, by this point they know they killed the prince of the other kingdom with no chance of a peaceful resolution and are using these kinds of methods with the hostages still alive.

It makes me wonder if it was just bad luck or was there a reason, why the prince died before even the rest of the hostages, could reveal his identity, mainly the general's son, Philips, who definitely knew who he was

"There's no need for that contract. Everything that girl said is true. I was the one who set up extra circles so that the barriers would fail, and the one who sent an assassin.... Haah... I don't understand how it failed."

The old woman didn't resist or anything, and said that it was all her fault. That her family had nothing to do with it, and she wanted all charges to fall on her.

as a general, with many accomplishments, even if she was a traitor, she would be met with at least this. Although she would definitely be sent to the gallows.

I wonder why these practices are so widespread, even in the kingdom.

Well, now that this was resolved, although it's a shame about that woman, I had to continue with what I was doing.

The good thing is, from that point on, knowing everyone what I am capable of doing, and my words gained a little more strength.

Chapter 242: Last Plan of Attack

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A day and a half went by. It took us that long to break through the fortress on the left side. More than once I almost lost my life because they were powerful barriers.

I had to get close and see their structure, analyze them for a while to find the weaknesses.

Also, I had to see how to break them all in a short time, not to mention that perhaps, because of the traitor, my information was known to the enemy, causing powerful mages and archers to target me on more than one occasion.

It was Friday afternoon , and recently, again my main self, needed me, with the appearance of factors such as Akihara and Vey, I also noticed that my little platinum ticket had a great importance, for the lord, so things had become complicated and again they needed my help.

so I needed to hurry to align myself with their plans, which although slower than I thought are going at a good pace, if we do not run into some blockage or someone very powerful and unexpected like Akihara.

But at least in the middle world, I didn't have to worry, as I remember my alternate self saying, the middle world has a restriction on those who can enter.

That restriction is for all those below the tenth metamorphosis. That is why someone like the Great General, who is in the first rank of soul conversion, is not leading the army.

This is a normal thing of the average world. If I am not mistaken, when it was not the age of the gods, the restriction was maintained in the fourth metamorphosis and the portals appeared randomly for short periods of time every few century, which makes it very difficult, to take advantage of outside the age of the gods.

Now that the portals were stable and semi-permanent, the limit of strength allowed by the world was increasing, Since it started, and by the time I finished the academy, and when I was supposed to enter, for the first time this middle world,

those of the first rank of soul conversion were allowed to enter.

If nothing changes. When I finish the academy, definitely people in the first rank of soul conversion could enter.

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In the end, being the same type of barriers and formations, the fortress on the left was taken down that same day.

I wondered if I would even make it in time, especially since I had to cross a chasm to get to the third and last fortress before the portal, I had always thought that would be the biggest obstacle and wondered what to do.

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"Don't worry about that, we have a plan of attack. I assure you that before noon tomorrow that fortress will fall, that is, of course, if we can destroy their barriers as fast as we did today."

"..."

That was what Philips told me, apparently I needn't have worried. I thought, possibly, as they would eventually do it, they would have the means, but as it was before time, there was a chance they wouldn't.

I was glad though, because if it was, we could get there before the end of the week, if we got through the portal and the fortress in one day, we wouldn't get through what I had originally planned.

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Screee!!! Screee!!!

So it was early Saturday morning, I was surprised to see, suddenly, that from behind us, hundreds of blue griffin-like creatures were coming. Apparently, that was the kingdom's trump card.

Kreeeaaah!!!!

Suddenly, a particularly large, dark silver griffin descended. Philip climbed up onto it.

I was curious to see what they had planned, for while those griffins could attack, the ground troops were only left to watch.

Now that the bridge that was originally there had been destroyed by the demons themselves, there were no land routes, and there were approximately 3000 griffins, which is a considerable number.

Considering that they are all, at least, 5-star, they are powerful and active war beasts at the trump card level.

Still, it wouldn't be enough to take down the fortress, not to mention that number two had seen air units traveling towards the fortress and possibly also towards the fortress on this side.

I thought all this, but for some reason, Philips was looking at me, instead of just going off to do what he had to do.

"What?"

"That's for me to say. What are you waiting to get on?"

"Huh? What? Why would I do that?!"

"Because you're important to this. You should have participated in yesterday's meeting."

"..."

'No, the point is why do I have to ride a faucet with you.'

The truth is that I did not participate in yesterday's meeting, because I was mentally tired, and I just wanted to rest, besides I thought I would have nothing to do there since Philips told me that they had a solution, I did not think he would act, not at least from the beginning.

The point is, Philips quickly explained to me what I had to do and why I should go with him. Basically, the 500 elite among air mounts would go on a frontal assault in which I and Philips were to participate.

Each of this elite had powerful mages with powerful attack artifacts to destroy the barriers on my signal, as usual.

I had to ride in their griffin because, unlike on land, it would be difficult to defend myself if attacked, and being a general and someone powerful, I would stay safe while we broke through the barrier.

When we did that, the rest of the air units would carry one end of a rope that was a specially made contraption, which would create a bridge.

It had the function that, when they were at a certain distance from each other and activated, they connected and joined together, forming an ice platform that would be the floor of this bridge.

It was usually not a plan that was easily done, for many factors, and mainly because the bridge would not last long enough to bring down the barrier.

But if I am there and we destroy the barrier in a matter of minutes, the ground units will not be vulnerable or need to use the bridge beyond simply passing it.

Without me destroying the barrier, they might have to create some kind of siege on this besiege this bridge for a long time, perhaps with many casualties, or they would simply use a different method that doesn't exist yet.

But for now, this was feasible. The ice was not fragile and was made with a lot of magic, so the bridge, made with hundreds of ropes, could withstand a lot. And so it did.

Everything went according to plan. Although the demons knew of my ability to break barriers, the unorthodox nature of this plan was enough to throw them off their calculations.

It took us no more than five minutes to destroy the barriers, while we defended ourselves with everything we had, from the siege weapons, archer mages and even the aerial squadrons of the demons that were attacking and outnumbering us.

They were a subspecies of flying lizards, but we were equipped to the teeth and withstood the intense attack long enough that I found the weakness which, luckily, was the same as the other two fortresses and I wouldn't have to analyze them for days as before.

Some elites died protecting us from the attack of the whole fortress centered on us, but they had many defensive items and specialized mages as well.

When I found the exact moment, with my guidance, the attacks rained down, and after repeating this process three times due to the large amount of barriers, they finally ran out of defenses.

At that moment, on Philips' signal, the rest of the flying units moved in and stretched hundreds of ropes from one side to the other. At the end of those ropes were harpoons, which the riders riding them threw and stuck along the entire length of the wall.

Our mages holding the other end, upon seeing this, imbued with mana and then began to connect with each other through the hieolus that formed, tightly intertwining with each other.

I had to accept that it was a great work of magical engineering on a grand scale and I took note of this as it could be useful to me.

A large ice bridge slowly formed until it reached the other end.

The flying units on our side that did their duty joined the air battle, finally giving us breathing room as Philip and I retreated, now that we had done our duty.

As I flew, I watched the thousands of soldiers and ground units rushing across the ice bridge, which was not at all fragile.

Even with the stomps of the Cold Steel Rhino unit, which were especially heavy, they don't even cause fracture in the bridge.

I didn't even want to know how much it had cost to make so many ropes, but certainly passing this chasm was something crucial to get to the rift and this realm that perhaps even before the war began, I had planned to do.

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As Philip said, before noon on Saturday we had completely overpowered the last stronghold of the demons in this middle world and taken full control.

Now, my main self is waiting for me to align our times. But the time of one week, which I said was the time when my fictitious family would come, is running out.

I would be fine for a few days, but if it was too long, they might get suspicious. Besides, I honestly didn't want to extend this more than a week.

It could bring trouble to Astrid and the girls, as well as my dual identity. Even the divine entity that has control over me.

would think it's too weird that I'm staying inside my room with the girls on a self-inspection for more than a week, and might throw a Quests at me to get me to leave.

So I had to act at top speed.

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"You know we have a good pace, but we need to act faster."

I spoke during the war council, for this point, even though I had no official position. Having broken the stalemate of over a year now gave me a decent voice here, no need to insult them like last time.

Plus the fact that finding a traitor and taking down the enemy's most imposing stronghold in less than a week, saving an awful lot of time and resources, was something the accomplishments of many here could not have done.

Again, I remember how skills are important. I could not have done this without them, especially the eyes of lust, which besides having the flaw of only seeing the state of people with lust, is an anti-magic weapon or anything, that has some weak point to exploit, I can see it and attack it, doing impossible things for my power range.

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"I propose a high-speed attack. As you said, the great general and two dukes of the kingdom will join in when we reach the other side, right?"

Yes, while people above the tenth metamorphosis cannot enter the middle world, with the right means they can transport directly to the other side.

Of course it requires resources and knowledge, but apparently this realm had it, and three existences, who were the most powerful in the realm, would come, with the great general being as strong as Vey and the other two in the first rank being the generals who could not join until this moment.

"I propose a quick attack. We cannot let them react. It is possible that now, at this point, some of you are expecting them to negotiate, but if they had wanted to, they would have already done so, wouldn't they?"

"""" .. """"

"Now, the point is that they possibly think that we won't get past the fortress and that they can still take it back without negotiating. That's why I propose a quick attack. tomorrow morning, which for them would be a night attack on the fortress and the city simultaneously."

"""" .. """"

Well, these Generals had learned the hard way not to interrupt me, which I guess is a good thing.

"Well, for starters, we're not in a war of conquest and we just need to distract them, either the fortress or the city, so we can risk splitting the army. Any barriers in between, I will destroy."

Now they listened to my plan, which although I am no expert in matters of war, I thought was reasonable to a point.

Philips made some corrections and things that I did not take into account and in the end it was something reasonable. If I didn't miscalculate, tomorrow afternoon, or rather the dawn of the demonic world, would be the culmination of the whole thing.

Chapter 243: Point of No Return

While they would have eventually made their way into the city and invaded it, my plan was to use them only as a distraction. I realized that it would be difficult to escape undetected, with so many factors at play.

Even without counting on Akihara or Vey, it would be complicated, as my little platinum ticket is more important than I thought.

Even at this point, the more I investigated, both my main self, and number two, the more we realized that the lord of the city, although not directly involved in the war, had a considerable force under his command.

He was careful about the matter of my little platinum ticket, to the point of even putting it under Akihara's surveillance in some way. Although the latter didn't seem interested, having it under her radar was the best security.

I still didn't understand, though even without my intervention, the humans had managed to invade the city where Akihara was.

If she had acted, someone like her would be in the reports, but she didn't and there was no mention at all of someone strong like her that's why I was so surprised when I saw her for the first time.

With her present it should be impossible to conquer the city, although there could be reasons.

First, because she was more disinterested than I thought and stood aside and did nothing even when her supposed husband was about to die, during this invasion.

The second reason was that she was not there at the time the humans arrived. The last possibility was that the humans had someone of her caliber to defeat her.

But the great general was the ultimate strength, and he only had the strength of Vey. In that range, strength can vary greatly, and Vey is at the top of that range.

I myself tried to find out more of the situation on this side, but apparently we had no further backup. This was the strongest kingdom on the continent, and the rest had only sent troops.

I already knew that some generals were from other kingdoms, which, although they did not care much about the prince. They had to collaborate to gain access to the rift, which was a paradise of resources.

Well, how they handled matters is also none of my business, the good thing is that everything flowed well. Now, although it was a little later than I originally thought, as the troops had to rest, everything was fine enough. Even with a day to spare.

'haah...I just hope there are no more unforeseen events...shit because I keep fucking creating flags'.

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"Attack! Mages, cast purification spells, and purify this tainted mana Heavy infantry, stand your ground!"

Those were the first orders as we emerged from the rift. We had already done reconnaissance, albeit at the cost of many soldiers' lives, and we understood that as soon as we passed the rift they would attack us with everything from the fortress.

That is why our side was as defensive as possible, with infantry carrying large shields and armor, which had effects to cover us from various defensive attacks and so on.

In addition, the casters, on the part of the army mages, were temporarily walking walls. Not only that, but due to the difference in mana between the worlds (being that of the demonic world a bit more chaotic), it had to be purified a bit to use it properly.

We were now in the enemy's territory, but we did not retreat. We were very prepared, and the heavy infantry advanced slowly while being reinforced by the mages.

Now, in addition to arranging the escape route of the main body, more than once, number two had gone out of the city and, in advance, had scanned the situation of the fortress and gathered information.

I contributed something during the councils of war, to be taken into account in the plans, saying that it was thanks to 'my father', who was already on the other side and contacted me with a special method of our family.

When the whole army finally had room to get out of the crack, the plan began. In the back, ten eighth metamorphosis mages began to activate a magic circle, with a red stone in the center.

I found it curious, because it was basically the same thing they used to attack the academy, only this was of a much higher quality, for it is not difficult to create, while I have materials, and in fact the gem I use to communicate with the twins, work in a similar way, but with other functions personalized.

Krrzzhhhhhhkk... Vwommm.... crakc.....crakc....

At that moment, the stone broke and began to make a crack in the red space, from which three men emerged. They didn't look very old, and appeared to be the same age as Philip, but that's natural, since, considering that life expectancy when you enter their range grows exponentially, even if they are over a hundred years old they would look relatively young.

Now, the crack was closed. The blond-haired, green-eyed fellow in front started talking to Philip. I knew he was the big general, since, basically, except for the color of his eyes, he was identical to Philips.

They quickly came to an agreement. The old man spoke to the two men who came with him and Philip.

The latter pointed to me, the Great General scrutinized up and down. Honestly, because I do not attract much attention with my glasses and hairstyle, it is difficult to see the state of people as I am not so conspicuous.

Of the few generals I saw, one was the fat greasy one, and again I regret my bad luck to draw the attention of the worst perverts, even being in disguise, so as not to draw attention to myself.

'haaa~ what's the difference it doesn't matter anyway I wouldn't like to be looked at with lust by some old men'.

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'Number one?'

'Now.'

BOOOOM!

Just as I was about to warn the real me, he spoke to me first. This was the first attack and a surprise attack on the south side of the city.

One third, under the leadership of one of the men who came with the big general, discreetly organized a group of 5,000 army elites, all with at least 5 metamorphoses.

We veered off and took a great detour around the fortress. It was something that normally wouldn't be done, because if the attack on the fortress failed, we would be isolated. If the fortress had room to maneuver, they could attack us and wipe us out.

We had to be as cautious as possible, but number two had already established a route that was relatively difficult to detect, and I, who was in front, dodged or destroyed all the detection alarms that the demons had set up.

We had to be careful, but by the time the night was almost over we were able to reach the city undetected and began the attack, just in time for my original self to finish incapacitating Akihara and Vey.

The city's army was alone with the city lord's personal forces, which numbered no more than ten thousand. Although this was high for a city lord, it had to be kept in mind that this city would be the second defensive bastion if the fortress fell, and received this privilege from the kingdom.

Now, well, most things were already done. I looked at the defensive wall and they already seemed ready.... Well, although it was a surprise attack it was not so much because I myself, or number two had warned through the informants this attack, the reason was to give space to my main self, to act.

However, even so it was considered a surprise since we did not give them enough time to prepare thoroughly.

Now, number two, who was doing the intermediate preparations, was in charge of preparing the escape path for my original self. I was also working with informants to keep the citizens from getting involved in what was about to happen.

Although I knew that a war was a heavy thing soldiers understood, the possibility, of death and like those who walk the path of force were prepared.

But it was another thing for innocent civilians to be harmed for my purposes. My alternate self through his memories taught me strongly, that while the path of slaughter to the top was inevitable, I could not be indifferent to the lives of others.

I could not be indifferent, at least, to those I can save, and those who do not deserve it, especially if they are in danger because of me. That's why number two had taken care of that.

I already had many plans and backups, and in none of those plans would normal people, demons or not, be harmed.

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My thoughts on the situation stopped when I finally located who I was looking for I saw the lord of the city, I didn't know him personally, but number two I had seen his portrait, and besides he was with that damned Eryk, who almost put an arrow through my head a few days ago.

I hadn't seen him again, but at least I was reassured that he was here. It would be a problem if he wasn't, as far as I knew, he was supposed to be the top force in the city.

All the soul conversion people of the kingdom army, which was four people on the demon side, should be in the fortress dealing with the great general and the main army, there were four of them but they were all in the first rank.

But suddenly there was a worrying movement. I was paying special attention to Eryk, and I saw how he received a communication and spoke through the communication device, angry.

A moment later he informed the lord of the city , who became nervous and sent him pointing towards the residence. Eryk nodded and left.

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Well, now this was going to get complicated, and it seemed that even my little Platinum ticket even in this situation had priority.

'haaa...well at least, I tried'.

Now, they did not need me, as they did not need to destroy the barriers; this attack was simply a distraction so that my so-called father could act.

So I had received permission to stay behind once I finished leading them.

What could I say? Apparently, I had gained their trust over the past few days. If there was no need to break through the barriers, then I was just dead weight they had to keep alive to get their prince back.

Now I was only in the rear, surrounded by four warriors who functioned as walls around me in all four directions.

They were my defense against any danger, but perhaps they were also there to prevent me from escaping or doing something funny.

That meant they still didn't trust me, which I was relieved about, because from the beginning I never thought of helping them get anyone back.

The prince was dead, and I had no leeway to rescue the general's son. This was all for my own personal gain, and it was time to betray them. I feel like the villain, but I can live with that.

"Ha~"

'Vox Umbrarum',

"Obscura Essentia"

A spell was formed that caused silence around me and another that hides the mana I emit, it was fortunate that the four, squires none of them looked in my direction, but I felt their senses glued to my presence, but I did not care.

"Universum mihi pareat,

leges spatii et temporis flectantur,

nexus inter loca remota formetur,

et iter meum ultra fines cognitos ducam!

Per vim meam, sine errore, sine periculo,

sine termino, ordo rerum conservetur,

corpus meum intactum permaneat,

anima mea non dividatur!

Aperi mihi portam inter mundos,

transgrediar ab initio usque ad finem,

dissolvam vincula vincula loci et superabo limites aeternitatis.!

"PORTA DIMENSIONAL" (Dimensional Gateway.)

As I finished, a barely stable crack formed behind me and, before the guys around me noticed anything unusual, I quickly changed my skill to Doppelganger and created a clone, as a Doppelganger.

I only had 50% power and lacked skills, but it would serve to replace me long enough .

I left it there and quickly jumped into the crevice immediately everything went quickly and smoothly, maybe the guys who were guarding me and had fixed my presence noticed something strange and turned around, but with my doppelganger there, they would only think it was their imagination.

I was finally done with this side and now I had to be ready, my work was not done yet, not until my main self returned home safely.

Chapter 244: Zaphkiel

PoV: Third Person- present

"Welcome, Seraphina-sama, it is a pleasure to meet you. We have been expecting you. From now on, we are in your care."

"..."

"I hope you can free us from this place. As the prophecy said, we will be in your care from now on."

The more she listened, the less Seraphina understood. Why on earth was Aeloria there? Why was she so polite? Why did they seem to have been waiting for her arrival? All those questions confused her for a moment.

But then, upon closer inspection, she noticed something she had missed before due to the initial shock.

In addition to her trademark platinum white hair, Aeloria had a pair of white horns. She was a demon, her skin was not an exotic color, but it's not as if there were no demons with more human skin tones.

But the most disturbing thing was not that, but upon closer inspection, Seraphina noticed that she had no arms and was missing a leg.

And when she paid more attention to these parts, for an instant, her mind refused to process what she saw. There should have been stumps... but instead, there were...

"No... what the hell is this?"

Seraphina began to make sense of the scene and quickly came to a conclusion the, thing in front of her was not Aeloria.

She didn't know why that creature had her appearance or why she was in such a precarious state. There were too many questions and everything escaped her expectations, but she could not afford to waste time.

She needed to pull himself together and get on with what was planned.

"...I don't know why you look like that or how you know my name, but there's no time for that right now. You seem to understand the situation... Are you sure you want to come with me?"

"Of course, Seraphina-sama! We've been waiting for you."

"I don't know what you mean, but I wasn't asking you. I was referring to the boy next to you."

"..."

Seraphina fixed her gaze on him and, in a firm voice, said,

"Tell me your opinion, Zaphkiel . How do you feel about following a human into an unknown place and possibly betraying your race?"

It was the moment of truth. For now, she decided to ignore that creature that resembled Aeloria and focus on her true objective.

After uttering those words, she undid her Veyrith appearance and returned to her original form, thus showing who she really was and what was involved in following her.

'You are not the only ones who can say shocking things and call names without introduction at the first encounter. I can do it too.'

She didn't want to be the only one who was stunned so she revealed things right away including that she already knew the Boy's name.

"... I don't know who this 'Zaphkiel' you're talking about is, but... what if I say I don't want to go with you?"

"..."

'Wait... he still doesn't have a name. Damn, I came off like a smug fool by randomly calling him that.'

Ignoring that little mistake, she found it amusing that, even as a young boy, that boy already demonstrated his defiant nature.

The murderous intent imbued in the memories encouraged her to kill him, but she was able to suppress that feeling with her omnipotent purification.

She was not going to give in to those impulses. She had yet to receive a definitive answer.

"Young master... taking such a stance is illogical, please reconsider, this is the only way."

Seraphina watched the woman who spoke with her dull, inorganic tone. She had no idea who she was, as at no point did she enter into her plans or even know of her existence.

However, she seemed to know her and know of her capabilities, Seraphina was bothered by such a large and unknown variable, but she seemed to be on her side.

In addition seemed to know a little of the situation and what awaited them, so Seraphina went straight to the point without hiding anything.

"I would listen to this woman if I were you, boy . I assure you that your life will be miserable if you don't follow me, and it's not going to have a good ending. And to answer your previous question... if you don't come with me, I'll spare you that suffering. You have ten seconds to think about it."

"..."

As she said the last, she ran a finger across her throat in a clear warning: she would eliminate him if he didn't accept.

It wasn't something she should say to someone so young, but I had little time and needed to resolve this quickly, even making a clear threat.

While giving him time to decide, Seraphina braced herself. Without hesitation, she put her own hand through her stomach.

"arg!!!"

By that point, self-mutilation was starting to become a habit for her, something that didn't make her happy at all.

Finally, after days, she pulled out her main storage bag.

From the beginning, she had hidden this store inside her abdomen so that it would not be snatched away like the other one.

In addition, she had used one of her opportunities to ask Elena for a concealment spell, through the red gem, which was the latter's last function.

She storage pulled out her bloodied pouch, cleaned it with purification, closed her abdominal wound and extracted from its storage the key item she had requested in his contract with the leader of the Nero company. It was a demonic core.

It did not belong to a demonic beast, but to a real demon that had achieved eight metamorphoses. It was the best she had. Although she wasn't sure if her body would withstand something so powerful, she had no choice.

As usual, to activate the demonization, she made a space in her chest, manually and placed the demonic core inside.

Strength: 238 > 428

Mana

: 241 > 434

Agility: 235 > 423

Defense: 170 > 306

Vitality: 260 > 468

Immediately, she felt her body change, taking that demonic core as her new power center. And as always horns and tail came out and her hair turned pink, she wore the latex suit, which she understood came by default, as a kind of organic armor.

In addition, she saw that each of her stats had improved by 80%, the best improvement she had ever experienced when activating this ability.

Although she expected some consequence for using something so powerful, she felt nothing wrong, other than a strange feeling inside her, as if something was trying to increase.

As she analyzed it for a moment, she realized that it was the skill she had always suppressed: corruption.

She sensed that somehow that skill wanted to break free from the suppression of his blessing, but she focused some of her attention on it and managed to suppress what seemed like an attempt to advance that dangerous skill .

After all, the use of so much power could have consequences, luckily she had the perfect remedy, or so she thought, she could not be careless and trust totally.

Quickly, she directed her intentions to the twin sisters, asking for an active resonance, which happened immediately.

The girls were on alert and she had already conveyed to them through her intentions and emotions how serious the situation was and that they should be prepared with the instructions she had left before leaving, waiting for her signal to act.

Strength: $[428 + 186 + 40] = 654$

Mana: $[434 + 188 + 184] = 806$

Agility: $[423 + 174 + 50] = 647$

Defense: $[306 + 89 + 33] = 428$

Vitality

: [468 + 179 + 49] = 696

The twins' stats added to her power.

Now, with a stronger core and her recent upgrades, she was at her optimal state, being that 650 was the limit of the seventh metamorphosis, she had two stats in the eighth metamorphosis, two in the seventh and one in the sixth. But he didn't stop there.

She drew from her storage the most powerful armor she could wear at the time: an armor of icy steel that, if one did not have enough power to resist it, would freeze the wearer.

Only those who had reached at least seventh morphogenesis could wear it without serious consequences.

It was part of William's legacy and currently the best option she had, plus she definitely didn't want to go around in a latex suit, and seductive.

The same was true of the gloves, made of a material extracted from poisonous beasts. For any wearer without the proper stamina, they could be more harmful than beneficial. But in her hands, they were a lethal weapon, no problem.

Finally, her gaze was filled with determination. She wanted to better herself with her art of lust, but she didn't feel she had room to rely on the power of friendship, so she put it aside.

She didn't know if his body could still take any more, for she felt a certain tightness and was close to his limit.

It was preferable not to risk a mistake, otherwise she might end up allowing the corruption to rise in rank.

Although at least I had room for one last improvement.

"Aegis Luminis", "Celeritas Radiata", "Purificatio Lucis", "Fulgor Aeterna", "Nox Mentis", "Umbra Resilientia", "Lignum Spes", "Obscura Lumen", "Lux Umbra"

With the large amount of mana she had at the moment, she quickly conjured spells. her body seemed to be at its limit, but those spells served to create protections around her , enhance hers mind, as well as her weapons and armor.

s+She spared nothing and used the best he could, along with his affinities, and as the icing on the cake.

"Qetesh, it's time to get to work."

[[...]]

Finally, she summoned his spear. As always, Qetesh was reluctant to cooperate, but she did not refuse to act, as if compelled.

Slowly, the weapon began to deform, turning into a golden liquid that merged with her poisonous gloves.

Now, the spear took on a golden hue with dark purple highlights; her was ready for battle. It couldn't get any better more.

Seraphina looked at the boy. The ten seconds had passed.

"Well, boy, your ten seconds are up. What did you choose?"

"..."

The boy simply looked at her, not quite understanding. Seraphina in her demonized form, and even though the armor covered her latex suit, her appearance was devilishly beautiful, surpassing even Aurora's almost unreal beauty, she would clearly conquer anyone without exception.

She understood, but it wasn't the time for distractions.

"Boy I know I'm beautiful and all, but there's no time and for your information I like women, so you don't have a chance. Just answer my question fast."

"...Fine, I'll go with you. But promise me that she and I will be safe and that you won't treat us like tools."

"Good choice, kid. Although I will not treat you as a tool, your help will be needed from time to time, so I expect your cooperation, now Sign this contract."

Seraphina showed him the contract she already had prepared. Although they were wasting time, she needed to make sure the boy was on her side.

"Seraphina-sama, it's not right to deceive people."

"Tsk... so you knew about that too. Well, whatever. You know I can break contracts, so I can only promise, are you okay with that?"

"...I don't trust you, but I trust her, and she trusts you."

"Well you won't regret it, humm..., since you don't have a name yet I'll call you Kiel..... Now, you..."

Having finished her deal with the privitional Kiel, who she was glad she didn't have to eliminate, Seraphina finally turned her attention to the Aeloria-like thing.

Chapter 245: Escape

"from what I can see, you are not normal, but leaving that aside you are now a burden. tell me, can I put you in a storage bag?"

Living beings couldn't get into a storage bag, and currently Number Two had the dimensional stone.

Anyway, because of the barrier, it wouldn't do her any good either, at least not until they were in her lair.

She hadn't gotten a key to prevent the barrier from affecting her, so she had no choice but to get there to return home.

But from what she saw in that woman and what was coming out of her torn limbs, it looked like there was a chance to get her into her storage.

"Yes, Seraphina-sama. As long as I enters a state of hibernation, I would be treated as an object, so no problem...Young master, take this, it will be of help to you."

Seraphina's suspicions were confirmed. That woman was suspicious by all accounts, but she did not seem strong and for now she seemed more helpful than anything else.

Seraphina , watched as she handed the boy a bracelet. With a quick glance, she noticed several advanced runes, carved with high level protection magic.

"That's a good thing. That way I won't have to waste mine."

Curiously, they seemed ready and waiting for her. She would definitely get information out of that woman about what she knew about her and the situation.

If it weren't for the short time I had to maneuver, I would question her right there.

Finally after what was a the two farewell in which she heard the woman tell the boy to listen to whatever Seraphina told him, she turned to Seraphina and said.

"I am now ready Seraphina-sama."

After saying that, the woman simply stood still and said nothing more, Seraphina approached her to put it in storage, and as she said if it was possible.

"Well, Kiel , we're going to escape from here just foll-..... "

BANG !

"Damn, that was fast! "

Seraphina grabbed the Kiel by the shirt and pulled him, pulling him away just in time to dodge the wind spear that had been thrown at them.

Looking at the source of the attack, she saw that the guys she had fooled earlier had returned. Apparently they had learned of her plans earlier than planned.

But she had expected as much when the dopellganger outside the walls saw the movements of Eryk and the city lord.

She quickly analyzed them: one looked like a wind mage, the one responsible for throwing that spear, while the other, approaching her, was a warrior with an axe. Both were in the ninth metamorphosis.

Whack!

Art of Lust, Fourth Stance: Erupting Embrace

When the guy with the axe lunged at her with a downward blow, Seraphina met it with one of her hands, absorbing the impact. In an instant, she transferred the force of the attack to her other hand and

Art of Lust, Third Stance: Seductive Touch

Bang!

Along with her counterattack, she added the third stance technique and, with a strong blow to the stomach armor, sent the warrior flying backwards, in the direction of the mage standing in the doorframe of the room.

Wasting no time, she grabbed the Kiel and shouldered him, running in the same direction in which she had thrown the Warrior.

The Warrior, despite the impact, seemed experienced in combat. Still in the air, he quickly adjusted his stance and managed to get his feet on the ground, slowing his inertia with great ability .

But it didn't matter. Seraphina was already ready for the next move.

"Art of Radiance, First Stance: Dawning Strike "

Thoom!

A pulse of light emerged from her, dazzling her opponent and generating a repulsive force that made him lose again the balance he had barely regained.

Art of Lust, Third Stance: Seductive Touch.

Bang!!!

With her free hand, Seraphina launched a powerful blow, guided by her eyes she managed to hit the same place again, sending him backwards again.

Fwoosh!! Fwoosh!! Fwoosh!!...

However, in the instant following the attack, several wind stakes emerged from different angles, the stakes as if with a conscience of their own dodged their ally and headed straight for Seraphina.

Art of Lust, First Stance: Blazing Surge of Lust

Her free hand moved with impossible speed, as if in several places at the same time, simultaneously deflecting the six stakes.

Without losing the momentum she had built up, she advanced with everything, using her Eyes of Lust to detect countless openings in the enemy's defense again found the way forward.

The warrior, perhaps by instinct or by experience, tried to correct those weaknesses in the split second she sensed Seraphina's intentions. But this time, she would not give him time.

Art of Lust, Fifth Stance: Tempting Torrent

Bang!!! crackk!!

Her speed and strength increased overwhelmingly in an instant. Before the warrior could react, she was already in front of him and delivered another blow to his stomach.

The warrior's armor was extremely tough, but after the two previous blows, Seraphina managed to break through it. Even so, his skin was tough and his defense so surprising that her attack did not penetrate deeply.

But it didn't matter.

By this point, they were already at the threshold of the door. Seraphina noticed that the mage was trying to activate the barrier before she could escape, but it had all happened too fast, and his distraction in helping his companion had cost his valuable time.

"arrrgg!!!"

Keeping her fist embedded in the warrior's stomach, she shoved him hard. As they crossed the door, they reached, the hallway and without stopping with all the momentum she crapped out they crashed into, the windows

BANG!CRIIISH KERRANG!!

The four of them went through the glass, getting ejected, the instant this happened thanks, to the mental enhancement spells, Seraphina was, quickly analyzing the surroundings and the route she had set.

They were on the second floor. the window was pointing north of the city, in the direction of her lair. All she had to do was move in a straight line until she got there.

She looked down.

She noticed that there were still guards around, though not as many as she had originally sensed, courtesy of Number One, who had begun a siege of the city.

Still, there were over 40 enemies, all with at least six metamorphoses. It wasn't a good idea to go straight down.

Seraphina kicked at the warrior falling below her, unfortunately she couldn't finish him off, his armor had absorbed a lot of impact and was naturally tough, so he was likely to have a lot of defense.

Even so, her priority objective was to escape, without paying any more attention to him and with Kiel still on her shoulder, she quickly circulated the art of radiance at that moment.

Tshiiing!

At her feet a platform of light was created that allowed her to propel herself again, like a trampoline, she used it to gain more height.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several arrows propelled, by different arts flew towards it, the guards were veterans in their work and even before the mage and warrior fell to the ground.

The archers among the guards who were the most perceptive were already attacking the intruder, although they did not fully understand the situation, their job was to neutralize intruders.

Several arrows were flying precisely towards Seraphina.

Tshiiing!

But before they could hit her, a new platform materialized under Seraphina's feet, allowing her to take another great leap upward, narrowly avoiding the attacks.

holding Kiel tightly, she dodged the arrows by a narrow margin, some were even reflected by her defensive spells and armor, but none of them hurt her.

At that moment instead of continuing to ascend, Seraphina, turned on its own axis, being upside down, at all times she made sure to hold tightly her beloved platinum tiket, and at this height she could see clearly route between her and the wall of the residence, which was spotted in the, distance.

The path revealed itself before her eyes and without further qualms and with all, the appropriate calculations, she took the first step.

"Art of Radiance, Fourth Stance: Refraction Nodes".

Now being serious, she was going for it, and even pronouncing his name, she activated the art to its maximum capacity, making another platform of light appear under her feet.

Seraphina felt an elastic force that absorbed all the momentum when she made contact with the platform of light.

Tshiiing!

But in the next instant the accumulated force was suddenly released in the opposite direction, propelling her at breakneck speed downwards.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swooooosh!

Tshiiing!

At that moment when the arrow attacks were suddenly going to fall towards her, another platform was created, and she slightly changed direction, narrowly dodging it.

Swosh! Shing Swosh! Bzzzzzt

This time, not only arrows. Now also fast elemental spells and even throwing weapons like daggers, were heading towards her, intending to stop her, Seraphiana analyzed it's trajectory strength, effect and speed in an instant, with their eyes of lust, their conclusion was.

'I don't need to Block them.'

Tshiiing!

Before they could reach her, she repositioned herself, hitting another platform and shooting off at another angle.

The attacks were, slower than the momentum she gained each time her feet came in contact with those platforms of Light, they couldn't keep up with the pace she was carrying.

Tshiiing! Tshiiing!

She moved by performing three-dimensional maneuvers, using the platforms as footholds that allowed her to change the angle of momentum to her preference, as well as increasing the momentum she charged.

Tshiiing! Tshiiing! Tshiiing!

In the end, she was so fast that the mages, upon seeing her, considered it useless to continue firing; and the archers, with sharper eyes, could barely keep up with her visually, though they failed to predict her path each time she bounced.

The angle it would take was unpredictable; all that remained was to attack with wide-range magics or be lucky to hit the target.

However, Seraphina, despite the speed movement and change of angles she was undergoing, was understanding all the attacks in real time and, although it was not a direct path.

She effectively dodged every one of them. The problem was that, increasingly, guards from the vicinity were joining their pursuit.

And they were working as a team, with the mages being carried by the warriors and the mages improving the speed of the slower warriors, and keeping up with their escape and not leaving Seraphina's heels.

But she was getting closer and closer to the walls of the residence and, according to Seraphina's predictions and analysis of the situation, more platforms were forming at her feet to get there without being hit by arrows and magic.

Quickly, the mages, began to cast large-scale spells to try to stop her.

Seraphina noticed this and, at that moment, with her free hand.

Click!!...Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoooosh!

She snapped her fingers and at least a dozen spears of light were instantly created and flew with a target, some went to interrupt, the large scale magic that was coming, but others.

They impacted against the light platforms that remained even though he had already used them, bouncing off with pinpoint accuracy.

At the same instant, the platform distorted and took the shape of another spear, which continued the momentum of the original projectile.

Like a symphony of moving light, the platforms repeated the process again and again, multiplying the offensive in a spectacle impossible to follow with the eye.

In a matter of seconds, more than three dozen glowing spears streaked through the air like a divine storm, crashing into their pursuers with an even greater force than the initial one.

The rain of projectiles exploded against the enemy spells, stopping the wide-area Spells that sought to trap her.

It was monstrous mental work, seeing the weaknesses, controlling the spears and hitting exactly the right spot... but her mind was clearer than ever as she did it.

the difficulty of precisely maneuvering so many spears of the at once was a difficult thing, but somehow she managed it even while controlling those that were created in combination with her art. In that instant, the impossible became natural.

But, even so, a gigantic sphere of fire-roaring like a miniature sun-crossed the sky with the promise of destruction.

The spears did not stop it, no, Seraphina left it intact on purpose, she saw in that fireball an opportunity and, instead of destroying it, decided to take another measure.

Her Eyes, maybe because of putting too much mana in that moment as never before, glowed with a pink and mysterious intensity, difficult to describe.

With his Skill he analyzed every fragment of the burning sphere; making the structure reveal itself completely, his affinity with runes was also working at its maximum, and in a split second he found the key point.

Click!..... Swoosh!!

At the exact instant, without hesitation, she conjured a small spear of light . It didn't possess a tenth of the power of the fireball, but that didn't matter. She didn't need it to win, only to fulfill her purpose.

The spear flew like a swift shadow and cut through the fireball in just the right place. It did not destroy it; her purpose was...

BOOMMM!!!

The shockwave enveloped her , but her protective barriers and armor prevented her from taking any damage and she made sure that Keil didn't take any either.

The world shook around her, heat scorched the air, but Seraphina was no longer there.

The force of the explosion propelled them in the direction Seraphina expected with the power of a projectile launched from the skies, while Seraphina protected Kiel's With her arms so as not to lose him in the impact.

BANG!!!

The impact was supposed to send her far beyond the walls, but instead she slammed into an invisible physical barrier.

"Shit."

That barrier wasn't there when she entered.