

## The Noble 286

Chapter 286: Euphrosyne

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"Magnus, tell me the truth... swear to me that you have not gone mad because of those legacies."

"I'm sorry, Xerion... I just can't assure you."

"You had already retired, and suddenly you come back with this madness. How do you want me to believe that what you say is true? Nothing that god says is reasonable, it's all nonsensical madness."

"I'm not just saying it because my god told me.... I saw it too, 'Patience' showed it to me. I don't have much time left, but I'm sure this is the way, I believe in what I saw."

"Those unhinged legacies.... Was it a lie that if you got opposing legacies you were going to recover?"

"You are wrong, Xerion. I received the legacy of pride too late. besides Pride and patience do not complement each other, I only delayed the inevitable."

"..."

"Understand... If it weren't for that, I wouldn't even be talking to you. I wouldn't have been able to see the end of this era. I've already made it this far... it's more than I could ask for."

"Haaa... you're right. But swear to me that what you just said is correct. You, being the best soothsayer of this age, saying something completely different from what even the gods believe... it's unheard of."

"It's true that the voices in my head are growing and the guardians are devouring my rationality, bit by bit...but I'll tell you: I've never been more certain of anything."

"...Magnus You've never been wrong...and you've been my friend for centuries. I've seen what you're capable of, and if you're so sure..... I'll believe in you."

"Believe right?...., that's your doctrine?"

"Yes, if this era has taught me anything, it's to believe in yourself, in who you are. It's the minimum requirement for survival. And now... I will believe in myself once more, in the me that believes in you, Magnus. I will believe that this is the way for the cycle not to repeat itself... for my daughter to have a good future."

"...I appreciate your trust....haaah~ and I do forgive you."

"Forgive me?...why, do you forgive me?,"

"..."

"...wait can't you answer me for your god?. If so, forget it."

"Haaa, Xerion.... More than not being able to is that I shouldn't..., just remember, as for my god, yes, my god, You always thought she was the goddess of destiny, since I could never tell you her identity, right? The truth is that I'm not restricted by anything.... I could never tell you for one simple reason."

"..."

"I don't know either, Xerion I've never met him nor seen him... one day simply without going to any temple I started listening to his oracles, always accurate, guiding me to power. That's what brought me here. Without it, I wouldn't have gotten to where I am. So I used everything I had to confirm with 'Patience' that what he told me was true."

"...So, the next era..."

"Yes. It will be the last era and it will be different from what everyone expects.... That's why I'm asking you that in addition to the matter with your daughter, that you do the-

"stop... Let's finish this conversation later, My daughter woke up... Oh, dear, since when are you listening? I'm sorry... Dad didn't give you a good first welcome to the world... Humm, it's still too early. Keep sleeping some more, yes... do it for Dad."

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Those were her first memories.

She didn't understand what they were talking about or who these people were. She didn't even know who she herself was or the meaning of the sounds coming out of the mouth of the man who spoke to her. She only felt that she was existing and that it felt great to listen to him.

And so, slowly, she closed her eyes, remaining in the darkness, guided by that soft speaker.

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When she opened her eyes again, she was lying on something comfortable, very different from the feeling she had before, and again she heard the voice from before.

"Good, now ... All is well. Welcome to the world, my dear Εὐφροσύνη(Euphrosyne). You don't know how happy I am... Dad is really happy to bring you into the world."

Then, for the first time, she felt the warmth that only another life could give.

She still did not understand the man's words, but she felt his warmth when he embraced her, when he held her in his arms, when she saw him cry releasing drops of water from his eyes.

Even if she didn't understand his meaning at the time, she would remember it forever....

"From now on, you, my daughter, and I, your father, are family."

"Family."

That was one of the words that, for some reason, she felt she had to keep in a special place. Where was that place? She didn't know yet.

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Days and nights passed.

She could remember that 5 digits had passed since she learned to count. She slowly began to understand the world.

Every night, her father would read her a different book and, little by little, she was understanding more and more of her surroundings.

She was learning and giving meaning to things, including the word family.

But there were things he didn't understand. Mainly one called 'time'.

In some books and stories, that word was mentioned. And when she asked her dad, who always explained without problems anything she did not understand, but for this case the only answer she got was....

"My daughter, I want you to live free of that concept. Therefore, it will be very difficult for you to understand it, eventually you will... but that moment has not yet come."

She could remember every word her father said to her, even if it was hard for her to understand them all.

Still, she was happy with the affection he gave her and stopped asking questions like these, as sometimes she felt she could see "pain" in him when she asked things like this.

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The seasons continued to pass. At some point, she began to count them, and they were already well into double digits. It seemed curious to her how everything always kept increasing.

She was still living in that cabin in the woods with her father, and to her, that was her world. She didn't care. She was happy.

Although she couldn't deny that she was curious about what she read in the books, for some reason she never felt the need to explore it herself.

She also noticed that, at some point, she was taller, that she could reach places she couldn't before.

She wondered if she too would "increasing" like the days and seasons.

She asked her father if someday there would be two of her or maybe three or more, and if he would still see her as family.

He laughed and replied that even if there were a hundred of her, she would still be unique in the world to him, because that is what a family is.

Again, that word came up if she had to choose she would say it was her favorite word, in addition her favorite number was 6 the reason she simply found its shape funny.

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One day her father began to explain something to her that she didn't understand from a book .

"Listen to this, Rosy. We people are contradictory beings. We understand and reason that we should do something one way, but sometimes ... we do just the opposite."

"Contradictory? I don't understand..."

"Humm, let's see... you know that jam you love so much, and save for special moments?"

"Yes!"

"Let's say one day I want it too. What would you do?"

"Well... if Dad wants some too, I'd give him some, right? After all, dad's the one who makes it."

"Humm... well, yes. but... humm.... this is more difficult than I thought. Well, my daughter, it's something I know you'll understand. After all, you're a live being too, Rosy. Anyway, I'll make some more jam today."

"Yay!!"

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Again, the seasons kept passing and increased in number, but for her the important thing was that her father seemed tired lately.

"I'm sorry for everything, Rosy."

"Dad? What's wrong? Why are you apologizing? Is it because you've been tired lately? It's okay, you rest. I can gather the firewood and make the food, leave it to me."

"I'm sorry... I'm dying. I don't have much time left."

"Dying? What's that, Dad?"

"And that's why I'm sorry.... You know, I wanted to create the perfect life, but even so, I have restricted you from many things that we living beings have... just because of my one-sided desire."

"Dad... I'm not understanding. What are you talking about? What's going on?"

"As I told you once... we living beings are contradictory. I'm really sorry... My time is coming, and you don't even understand what I'm talking about. I've really been a bad father."

"What are you saying, Dad? It's true that I don't understand a lot of things, but...but I know you're the best dad.... You're my dad, my family."

"And of that be in no doubt, Rosy.....you know, You used to have an older sister, but she left this world too young. That's why I ended up with a broken heart and no purpose.... But you know, even in the darkest of situations, light can be created, and you...you are the light that lit up my life again Rosy.... Haaah~."

"Dad?"

"If there's one thing I'm thankful for, it's that I wasn't crazy enough to name you after her... You are you, Rosy, and no one else. And I hope you understand that, even after I'm gone...."

"Gone...? Where to, Dad? Are you going berry picking? Is it because it's my birthday soon?"

"Oh... yes, your birthday? Sorry about that too, Rosy. How many was it?"

"180, Dad! Why do you always forget?"

"Oh... So it's been that, time, huh? Funny how you keep count even better than your senile father."

"Time?"

"Yes, time, Rosy. I told you I'd explain that concept to you someday, didn't I? Though not directly...you'll understand soon enough. Haa... You are a free being, Rosy. When you know everything, I'll leave the decision up to you. Go, explore the world, feel it... and make your own decision."

"Feel...? Feel the outside world? What decision, Dad?"

"...My friend convinced me, and you had a destiny he wanted to attach you to. But, you know? Time changes people... And I just can't. I can't hold you to what I promised my friend."

"Friend? Like the ones in the book? Dad had those too?"

"...Haaa~.... I wonder if I'll be punished for depriving you of so many things. No... I don't deserve forgiveness, neither from you, nor from him...wait hahaha, that's what he meant, hahaha, always ahead of everyone else, always wanting to win until the end, damn Magnus hahahah, so you already forgave me?"

She watched as her father laughed but also cried, she didn't understand what was happening to her father, when finally her father finished crying and laughing she asked.

"Dad, I don't understand. You're acting weird today.... What's wrong?"

"haaa~ Rosy, I just want you to be happy. Come, your dad is just old and tired...and he's rambling nonsense. could you come and sleep with your dad?"

"Sure, Dad!"

She, obedient as always, lay down beside him on the bed and hugged him, if it made her father feel good, that was good enough for her.

"Somewhere along the line, you were so big.... You really are the last and best thing I've ever done in my whole life, Rosy. You're as real as anyone, and no one can tell you otherwise, you understand?"

"Yes, Dad."

"I hope you're happy. You know...I just hope my friend is right with his words. But, still, only you will decide your fate. Whether or not you break the cycle, whether or not you achieve great things... just freely choose what you want, My little girl, choose your own happiness."

"..."

"Thank you, Rosy... Thank you for being born. Thank you for being you. Thank you for being by my side all this time."

"Sure, Dad. After all, that's what family does."

"Yes, Rosy... that's what family does. I hope that, if you take that path, you'll find someone else you can call family for the rest of your life..."

"But Dad's enough."

"Just hear me out for now, Rosy.... If this father of yours deserves your sadness when he's dead, don't be discouraged continue onward, I assure you that, someday, you will find your own happiness. You will find a place to call home and you will be surrounded by many whom you can call family."

"..."

"My little Euphrosyne.... You know, you are the light that rescued me from the darkness. You are my joy and happiness, and I hoped that you could have a bright future, full of happiness, that you could enjoy the life I gave you. That's why I named you that name."

"Oh. Yes Dad already told me that before..."

"Now... this selfish father wants to ask you something. One last thing in these final moments.... Could you smile for me?"

"Smile...? Of course I will, Dad!"

"good... Even if I have to die without you really understanding anything... this was the last thing I wanted to see. See you tomorrow, my little Euphrosyne.... I really love you."

"See you tomorrow Dad, I love you too."

Chapter 287: Meeting intended

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"(TT~~~~TT) Snif... you really are a real girl, you deserve to be happy ."

I said as I rushed to hug Rosy and acknowledged her existence. I felt that I should do something like this.

"Seraphina-sama?"

"AAH!?... It's nothing, I'm not... sniff... crying."

Damn, I did it on impulse, I mustn't forget my goal here besides, her maid outfit got stained with fluids that I won't recognize as mine.

"Seraphina-sama, she's obviously crying, was there trouble in the memories?"

'Are you really asking me that.'

"Damn it! I asked you for an explanation, not for you to show me that, are you trying to psychologically attack me, how did you even get me to see it from that perspective?"

"It's a misunderstanding, Seraphina-sama. I only showed you parts of my memory."

"But why on earth did you show me something so sad? Now I feel depressed. If that's what you were planning, let me tell you that you succeeded. And nothing Besides, from that suspicious conversation at the beginning was helpful, you didn't answer what I asked you."

"That is correct, Seraphina-sama. The other part is the explanation of what happened and why I knew about you is in the other gem."

"But what, why did you give me this one from the beginning?"

"I wanted you to understand my origins and the big picture, Seraphina-sama."

"Okay, I understand, but don't think I'll change my judgment because of what you showed me before."

The truth is, those memory fragments moved me a little and my intentions to Eliminate Her waned a little.

Honestly, it's scary that that was her plan, but still not enough to make me change my mind.

But it is true that they were not useless, now I understand who she is and her origins, as well as her connection to two important figures that I knew who those two were.

Perhaps no one in this world does not know who they were and how influential they were in the ancient age of the gods.

I found it intriguing how she and all this connects to such legendary beings, and even more so because there were two of the 14 legacies mentioned.

Especially Pride and patience, whose whereabouts I do not know.

To finish satiating my doubts again I activated the gem and the memories flowed back to me.

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As her father had said, the next day when she woke up, she felt a change inside her. Many memories of her experiences came to her mind.

Finally, she began to give meaning to words like time, growth, old age, good, evil, fear, as well as many others, including... death.

"Da-Dad..."

When she finished understanding fear for the first time, it began to invade her. In fear, she called out to her father who was sleeping next to her, hoping that what she was thinking wasn't happening.

"Dad, dad, wake up, dad! Please dad!"

She began to shake him, but he didn't move, and it was then that she understood the sad truth that...

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"Wait, stop!!, stop!!!, damn it! Not again. I told you no more sad memories. Damn it, do you want me to go into depression or something? I don't want to watch this anymore. Just quickly explain what happened."

"But Seraphina-sama, this is part of the events."

"Just give me a quick explanation, my heart can't take it anymore."

Yes, I couldn't anymore, I felt that if I kept seeing her memories and emotions, I was going to go into depression for a while.

I simply threw the rest of her story to the back of my mind and locked them away and settled for her explanation.

At this point, I understand things are heading towards something I don't know.

I have been prepared for a long time, for any unexpected event, but I feel that this situation is beyond my foreseeable expectations.

"As you wish, Seraphina-sama.... Allow me to explain in my words then."

"Well, we should have started there."

"When my dad died, finally my understanding of things was complete. I understood that I wasn't as young as I thought I was and the limitations my dad put on me."

I listened to her as she gave a somewhat lengthy summary. Apparently, after her father died, she was sad for a while, but finally, not putting up with her dead father being in that state, she decided to give him a funeral.

She, after so many years of reading books and understanding many things, already had a solid idea of how the world worked, only with the limitations her father put on her reasoning skills, she hadn't thought it through.

She was the daughter of the greatest magical engineer of the previous era, Xerion Soulforge , and she was his latest and greatest creation.

Xerion managed to defy the gods and perform the miracle of creating life, which until now was something exclusive to the gods.

She even understood that, in addition to the mental blocks, there were memories of many things and understood her attached purpose and many other things about her origins without any filter.

In addition to being because her father missed his deceased daughter, he created her with the purpose of preventing the tragedy that happened to his family lineage in each era of the gods from repeating itself.

Perhaps that is why, although her father created her with his dead daughter in mind, he also gave her a different name and appearance.

The thing is that, together with Magnus , who had two legacies, they entrusted her with a mission that her father postponed until he died.

In the end, her father decided to give her free will on this matter. She understood everything she had to do to fulfill this prophecy.

But she put it aside and following her father's will, she decided to explore the world, and did so for fifty years.

With her life expectancy being unknown, she explored many places and her perception of the world grew, but she was in an era where there were still remnants of the age of the gods just ended, and she understood and saw the darkest of this world.

Finally, unable to find a place to call home again and, most importantly, a family, she decided to follow the path Magnus left and the one her father gave her the option to follow.

After all, by that time, though she searched, she found no meaning to live for, much less a family, and she felt she was increasingly losing something her father had worked hard to teach her during her time with him.

Decidedly starting with her father's will with the things her father left her she came into this world and, in a secondary branch of her family, which was basically just demons of her father's sparse race, a branch of the Isolated family she settled into.

Her father had already left the arrangements, and by showing her identity to that small family, they treated her as an important guest who would bless their family.

But she didn't care and, in a special artifact, also made by her father, she went into prolonged hibernation until the current age of the gods.

hoping that, according to Magnus' prophecy, in the next age, as in many past ages, a great talent would be born among her race.

Repeating the cycle, she had to prevent it, that was one of the reasons she was created and the initial will her father had towards her.

So, then, Kiel was born just as the signs of the age of the gods were becoming obvious, and she awoke from her hibernation.

Unfortunately, by this time, generations had passed and the secondary family and their way of doing things changed.

They no longer even understood that they were a secondary branch of a superior family and were more focused on dominance and taking advantage of Kiel's talent in this age of the gods.

Although they knew of her and hoped she would awaken to accompany her genius as a kind of legacy, they did not understand her true purpose and only treated her as a legacy left by their ancestors, allowing her to be Kiel's caretaker.

Years passed and finally she could no longer watch and stand on the sidelines. She had wanted to give those who somehow had a relationship with her father a chance, but in the end she couldn't stand how they used Kiel as a tool.

But by this time, her father's decision to not force her and let her explore the world for a long time could have changed a lot of things and the prophecy had perhaps already deviated from what it was.

But her father, perhaps knowing that, left her an artifact that had an skill : it was a predictive ability of her friend.

This intrigued me, It was one thing to put spells on artifacts, so that by infusing them with mana they would perform a function of some kind whether it was attack, defense or other.

But it was the first time I had heard that, literally, somehow, the artifact could have an skill in addition to the weapons of the fourteen legacies.

The single-use artifact he made it look like a prediction as if Magnus himself used his ability and basically what it showed her was what she had to do next just to accomplish what Magnus wanted and that was to meet with me.

Yes, I was the target of Magnus' prophecy, he expected her to join me, that was his prophecy, and what he saw from an era ago.

Chapter 288: Link superior to logic

The prediction had even specified the steps to reach me, the day, the escape route, everything, even the fact that she would lose three limbs as a price.

If I thought about it, that prediction ability that tells you exactly what to do to accomplish your goal is very powerful and coveted by everyone, unfortunately she only had one artifact and it was for one use only.

After escaping from Kiel's family, they continued for a few days until, on the third day, just as predicted, they were caught and locked up for a few weeks.

Then, at the dawn of the beginning of their second week, the one who would break the bonds of their destiny, hers and Kiel's, would arrive.

So far the artifact worked, and that is specifically what happened. Finally, returning to her father's memories.

She gave the final confirmation by changing her appearance a bit to the one her father left in his memory, waiting for the human woman, Seraphina.

And that i regardless of my appearance at that time I would call her by the name Aeloria as soon as I saw her, confirming my identity.

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"Wait, wait... What the hell, you're kidding me, are you serious?"

She had already finished speaking, but by the middle I was already filled with disbelief many doubts and intrigue.

Since what she is telling me is that, since the previous god age, someone knew of my existence. That should have been impossible.

First, because I was a reincarnate, until our souls set foot in this world my destiny should not exist, it should be that of the original person, that is, Seraphina.

This is one of the reasons why the gods summoned people from Isolated worlds, they would be like a Joker on the game board, a card that comes out of nowhere and would turn the tables.

And second, I should be protected by the legacy of any spy to my fate, and the legacy of patience was not exempt from this.

Even if I had it, he should not know about me and any prediction should be impossible, let alone to this degree of terrifying detail and that's not counting the first one.

His prediction ability if it wasn't from the legacy could explain it, but that there is a prediction ability this powerful without being divine was impossible, the most powerful possible without being divine is that of the legacy of patience , or that says all my knowledge.

Also, it was mentioned that it was first that mysterious god who gave the prediction, but that still made much less sense than magnus making a prediction to confirm it.

It was all so unreal and hard to understand, no, she basically said something absolutely impossible to happen.

She was some kind of mechanical living being, a golem or rather a super complicated and living artifact, the closest I can describe her as a magical android.

Although it seemed to replicate human functions, not everything was the same, and it was difficult for me to understand if she was lying or not just by looking at her with my eyes, the more I thought about it the less sense her words had.

Although I didn't want to before I had no choice but to give her a quick glance at the memories she gave me before and it certainly told everything she experienced more clearly, but still they could be falsified since even imagination can enter into them.

"Seraphina-sama, now are all your doubts cleared up?"

"No, in fact, I still have more doubts, what the hell in the world is going on .... No, wait."

Come to think of it, if what she said is true, the fact that they were caught and I was in that city was intentional, so that I would find them.

But what if I didn't get there? I don't even need to imagine, because that's exactly what happened in the memories of my alternate self who obviously never went there.

That means they were moving according to the premise of me moving through my memories.

'Shit, it's all so confusing and nonsensical. Damn, I don't even know if this is true. Let's get the important stuff straight first.'

"So, how much do you know about me? At our first meeting you seemed to know about me. How much information did your father leave you with about me?"

"I don't know much, Seraphina-sama, I only know what the memories said, that you were the possessor of a powerful legacy, just like father's friend, and that you would be the key to my happiness and the one who would break the cycle that occurs every era in my father's bloodline."

"Do you know exactly what legacies are?"

"... I don't have exact information, I only know that they are based on sins and virtues, they can challenge the order of things and free you from bonds".

"What do you think makes me so different as to put this scenario together so far in advance, I mean just like your father's friend many legacy holders have existed before me, and there will be in this era as well, besides me."

"I don't know, I'm just following the guidance my father left in my memory, I don't know what makes it different seraphina-sama."

Well if he's telling the truth he knows less than I thought, somehow I'm relieved, though I can't be sure what, he feigns ignorance, so go on to see if I find anything strange in his story.

"Do you know what would have happened if I hadn't come?"

"No, Seraphina-sama, but according to what my father left, there is a force that balances the world, and the fact that we did all this, would cause consequences if we failed, a worse fate would await us than it originally was."

"So you know so much, huh? Hum," "now well do you know anything else about what will happen or the future from now on?"

"no seraphina-sama, all the guidance and any artifact my father left me was only for the moment I met her and I already told her everything regarding the prediction."

"message?"

"Yes Seraphina sama the message is as follows {not all gods are enemies}and that would be it, although there is the promise of my happiness and the breaking of the cycle I don't know how, nor in what way it will happen."

' damn, it's just one thing after another, her really going to drive me crazy'.

Leaving aside how incomprehensible everything he said was, the implications of everything she said are clear.

"You know, it's hard for me to trust you and everything you told me...hummm, you seem to be looking at me as some sort of Savior or something to fulfill your purposes, but why should I. I am only driven by my goals, you understand that much right?"

"Yes, Seraphina-sama."

"So, tell me, why do you think that now, after giving me so many disturbing things, I don't decide that it's better to eliminate them and eliminate that potential risk you pose to my goals? Why do you even think that telling me so many things wouldn't make me want to eliminate you even more?"

Things are going too far beyond what I originally thought.

I really thought I was completely free of any kind of behind-the-scenes control using fate since I had the legacy.

But this, and the story of the events she told me, makes me reconsider.

And more, because if everything she says is true, that god who guided magnus is just too suspicious.

The fact that he could see something that shouldn't even exist is terrifying and impossible.

Not even the goddess of fate can do it. I don't understand anything, and nothing among my inherited memories gives me meaning.

Although I only said it to scare her and see if she had something else hidden, really, the more I think about it I feel that someone like her could be a dangerous risk factor, it's a factor that I can't measure, those are very dangerous.

I think I understand what those two were based on and their plans to bring her closer to me, but I don't like how they can even know that, and more to the point, what does she represent in all of this.

I'm seriously considering eliminating her... this could make me lose Kiel, and after all I invested, it would be a loss, but I shouldn't take any chances.

the guy wasn't wrong not to trust me or talk to me, the good thing is that thanks to that I didn't gain any attachment either.

'well I don't understand how strong she is, but with three missing limbs it is possible to eliminate her'.

Just as I came to a conclusion she began to speak in response to what I asked her.

"My Dad said that we living things are contradictory. I think I'm getting what he means, because he who wanted me to be like everyone else limited me in so many ways. Because he in the end did something different than what he promised and breaking his own doctrine, Because he, in spite of knowing that it was more likely that in my future there would be more sadness and despair, gave me that name and such a long life."

"..."

"He was full of contradictions. Being as strong as he was, he was still a sentient being like any other..., and I understand that. There are times when what's right, what you believe and what you want don't align, and lead you to make foolish and illogical decisions."

"...."

'I'm not going to fall. No matter how sad your past was, that won't influence my decision.'

That's what I thought, and I tried to push aside all those memories I saw before. I couldn't let that influence my decision.

"That is why, Serafina-sama, my father and his friend, who abhorred fate more than anything else, did all this in their last moments, preparing for the future like the loathsome gods....I do not expect you, who have just met me, to make an illogical and contradictory decision. After all, this only happens when there is a link superior to logic, and you and I don't have it."

"So you understand, then, why I'm going to do what I'm going to do, right?"

I said as I pulled out my Legacy spear and put it inches from her neck.

"Yes Seraphina-sama."

She reacted calmly even though I said I was going to eliminate her.. yes, no matter how much I thought about it, her words did not convince me and only made me want to eliminate such a dangerous element as her, whether or not her story was true.

Although everything indicated that I had no bad intentions when I was approached and her was potentially more beneficial than anything else, I thought it best to eliminate her.

It's one thing if she truly is a danger to my plans, there are many like that right now, and I won't necessarily eliminate them, I might even reconsider as I did with Kiel, but with everything she told me, I can't gauge her level of danger she puts to all my plans.

Maybe I'm a coward and I'm missing a great opportunity and she doesn't really pose any danger, but in the end nothing proves that what she said was true.

In the end it could all be an invention of hers, and even if it wasn't, there would be no reason to keep her near me, I wouldn't risk it.

Chapter 289: Is my loss

Even without her or Kiel, I can go ahead without any interruption.

After all, the original plan was to eliminate him at any cost.

"I have things to protect, and I will eliminate, as heartless as it sounds, anyone who is potentially a danger to this."

I made my intentions clear to her, but curiously enough, she continued talking as if nothing had happened, completing what seemed to be the previous point.

"My dad was right. I am a living being like anyone else, logic does not rule me, and that is why I decided to take this path and meet you, instead of ending my empty existence. "

but I decided it was useless to listen to any more nonsense.

"Art of Lust,- "

"It wasn't something logical and what I will do neither, it's just something I want to do, Serafina-sama, something I decided to do, even understanding that it might not be the best decision. I believe in my father and, even if it is somewhat contradictory, I will be happy and freer than anyone else."

"Fifth Stance:-"

Saying that, with what seemed like magic she removed the top of her maid's dress. For a moment I thought she was desperate and was going to use dubious methods to convince me.

But she stopped and only showed a little more than the orifice allowed before without really showing anything, and out of nowhere a big golden engraving in the center of her chest was appreciated, the atmosphere of the place changed and became more solemn and suppressive.

I don't know what she was doing but I wouldn't let her act first.

" Tempting- huh!!?"

A golden symbol carved into her skin like a tattoo. And just as I was about to complete my art and finish her off, I stopped.

Although I couldn't understand them at first, as I looked at them something finally "clicked" in my head, besides I didn't feel any danger so I stopped for a moment, I was only a small beam of willpower away from releasing my art, but I restrained myself and looked at what was in her chest.

"This... it's a divine rune. It's no more complicated than that. It's a divine spell made up of more than one..... let's see, union, covenant, loyalty and subordination."

I can read the keywords of divine runes a bit, but not use them freely.

Right now, I can only barely use the divine runes, and that's with a lot of effort and preparation.

In real combat it's out of the question and I can only use ten, and I use them most commonly to create simple artifacts.

But what was in her chest was a full spell. Only apex beings and those closest to the gods could do something of this level, besides obviously the gods.

But if anyone could do it, it was the best artifact creator of the previous era, her father.

She tilted her head as she spoke.

"For this reason, Seraphina-sama, in the presence of my name, Εὐφροσύνη, and with my whole being, I solemnly swear to serve you. I bind my existence to this oath and beg you to accept me."

"...."

I was speechless to the point that my attack was cancelled. And things kept happening even during my bewilderment because although she seemed to ask for it, she didn't seem to need my acceptance in what she was doing.

For as soon as she finished speaking I felt something begin to bind me to her.

'Don't do anything.'

[[...]]

I warned Qetesh just in case. Right now mainly I wanted to understand her and what I just did.

She is following a destiny that should be impossible, that in my first life was not fulfilled and should not even have existed.

Even so, I cannot rule out that it is still a destiny, a destiny in the sea of destinies and possibilities that existed and exist right now.

Even if everything so far seemed to be going according to what Magnus saw, it was still as uncertain as any other destiny.

I am sure that even he being the best soothsayer had to take a gamble during his era and even in this, for even he had already failed.

Maybe he was able to see things clearly because his era was over, but when it starts once again, soothsayers are the most damaged and also taking into account that we are in the initial stages is also the possible, reason why he did not see further.

Absolute prediction does not exist and no god could say or decide that something will definitely happen.

If that were to happen, the age of gods would not exist and would be meaningless. The reason, whatever the gods were fighting for, would already be decided and there would be no fight.

That is why when she did this like any other being of this world and even god, she was willing to bet, in her case she bet everything on me.

As she says it was illogical, to the point that her father did not force her, but she went all the way to do this, it was her Choice, I was her choice.

This bond is made with divine runes, even the gods would find it impossible to break easily, it was basically a slavery contract of the highest level.

"Qetesh, how bound is she?"

I was trying to understand myself, with my Eyes of Lust but these things are still hard for me to discern, so I asked the one who knows about this and good thing she was cooperative, apparently she was also intrigued by the situation.

[[As she said, it is linked to the basis of its existence, to its everything. That thing even has a soul. With that in mind, there are no gaps, and it couldn't be more airtight, It's absolute subordination]].

"..."

Now, I can confirm that everything she said is true, now she can't lie to me and if everything before was a lie, it would be foolish to have done so, if this was what she had planned from the beginning.

Since it has come to this, I am going to think about it another way or rather what I ignore, to reaffirm my resolution to eliminate her.

If those two old men and the god who seemed to be moving these events wanted to do something harmful to me, this would not be the method.

To think so would be foolish, but by this point, I feel that with so much she put at stake, it deserves reconsideration.

If her goal was to hurt me and stop me, just like I did with Kiel, stopping me at an early stage like now, was the opportunity.

Doing all this is pointless or rather like giving an irrational detour.

Even if they had motives beyond what she knows, they will not interfere with mine.

But well, in the end it's all guesswork, which is as good as the guesswork I had before she activated that contract, but curiously this was enough to change my mind, it was her trump card and it was very effective.

".....Tell me, do you have any way to release me from this contract?"

"no, Seraphina-sama, only you can do it."

Yes, I had not used a contract before, since using low-level contracts on someone with such powerful ties could be useless, and easily evaded by an entity like her, by who knows what methods, but now there was no longer any reason or doubt about anything.

Although I didn't like the way things moved, now it was certain that she was not my enemy...

"HAaaaah.... fine!!! You won this, I lost it I take it, I accept your subservience."

I'm going to swallow this event and declare my defeat.

'It seems like things got out of my hands, no I was arrogant to believe that from the beginning.'

Even with the terrorist attacks, happening when they shouldn't have and other things, I was arrogant and thought I could handle it, that I was still in control.

But now I know that even with the legacy and my inherited memories, things will be out of my control, maybe because I didn't want to accept that, that eliminating her was my first choice.

Everyone is fighting like me for their purpose, and if I think I am the center of everything and the one in control, I will lose.

Nothing is under my control and I have to learn that all things will not go as planned. I now understand that 'losing' will always be a possibility.

Today feu mo lost, things didn't go at all the way I wanted them to and I feel the pressure of moves after scenes, still I can't do anything.

Is my complete loss in this matter, and although technically I haven't lost anything, next time it may not be so.

"Well.... Rosy tell me, leaving aside what you are capable of doing in that state, what do you expect from me?, if, as you say, you made that decision based on your feelings, you should expect at least something concrete for yourself, right?".

"... Yes, Seraphina-sama. As you knew, my father was an agent and is someone who stood out during the last era, and it is possible that.... When he died he..."

"Oh... so it was something like that. Tell me, is this also the reason why you decided to approach Kiel and then me?"

"... I won't deny that it was part of the reason, Seraphina-sama, but as I said before, I'm also looking for my happiness and family, and as a second request, I hope that you, well give it to me..."

"Wait, wait, can you even reproduce?"

"Yes, Seraphina-sama. In fact, I have all the reproductive functions and the ability to create life."

"What? But if so, you don't specifically need me..."

"But as usual, Seraphina-sama, although I am a living being, I am a unique species. So there is no compatible male to be able to sire life, even humans who are known to create hybrids would not be able to and thus, only the possessor of their legacy can do so, or so I leave from my father as additional information."

"What? That's what he meant by 'family'? Aaaah, you're simply a box of surprises.... I can help you when I get the chance with the first one, but with the second one..."

"Don't worry, Seraphina-sama, I understand where you and I stand, and I know this is not the time. I just wanted to clarify my intentions, in the hope that in the future you will give me that privilege if I am of any use to you."

"Well, that's fine. Honestly, this whole situation is still a mess for me, but at this point I'll take it. Aaaah... you, , can you feel lust?"

"Yes, Seraphina-sama, as I said, I'm totally like any living being, with desires and emotions."

"Yeah, I guess by this point, it's silly to ask that kind of question, seeing how you grew up and all.... So, do you have any particular tastes or anything? I don't know if you know, but I also need you to feel lust towards me to understand you better."

"... If so, there shouldn't be any problem, since indeed, I am attracted to you."

"Huh? Do you like the same sex?"

"Humm... It's more like I really like your appearance. In fact, I've developed liking for platinum hair and blue eyes, and you're beautiful, so..."

"..."

I definitely can't shake the prejudice that it's some sort of artificial life. Qetesh mentioned that it has a soul, but my Eyes of Lust tell me that it's not completely organic.

In fact, the parts that do look like it are more like something similar to organic matter. That's why I didn't even try to see its state, as I honestly don't know if it really has emotions or artificial intelligence type thinking.

I just thought it couldn't. But even in this her seems normal. If so, I don't understand why she talks like a robotic maid, if I think about it, in the memories I saw she was just like any girl.

...Well, first let's see, how real are you really!

Chapter 290: Future investment

"Well girls, let me introduce you. This here is Euphrosyne, and the brat here is Kiel. and as I told you before they are the reason I was absent, well get along, But not too much... they are all part of my harem."

"Nice to meet you. As Seraphina-sama said, I'm Euphrosyne, but you can call me Rosy."

"...."

"Hey, stop lying half of us here aren't from your harem. And what the hell... why are you suddenly bringing demons here?"

"Huh? Of all people, you were the one I least expected to hear such a discriminatory comment from, Aurora."

" That's not what I was referring to!!, because the rest of them seem calm, could you please explain!..."

At the introduction of two people with horns, Aurora protested, besides she's wrong since the twins if they are only she doesn't know it.

It slipped out for a moment, but not that it matters,

Finally after finishing everything with Rosy at the end, my doubts were cleared up, and indeed, she was as normal as she said.

I could see their status and there were some skills that, frankly, surprised me and now I discovered the existence of a skill whose effects left me speechless.

That one in particular was added to my mental library, and it was a skill that entered at the top of the rankin of what I consider cheat skills.

I didn't think I would get a trump card of that level, if it can call it that.

And not only that... Rosy was at the 'Initial Soul Strength' rank, the eleventh rank or the first rank of soul conversion, which surprised me.

But if I thought about it, if she was born in such a high level place, I shouldn't expect less, in fact she told me that she was stronger but the Invernacion degraded her rank, which I found curious how it worked.

I really thought she wasn't very strong, since to escape from Kiel's family she had to lose limbs... but apparently, Kiel's family was stronger than I originally thought.

It was fortunate that they escaped themselves, because if I didn't find he, I was going to infiltrate there.

Rosy was powerful and it would have been a problem to take her out as I had thought, but I still believed that, if I tried hard, I could take her out, since she only has one limb, i.e. one foot. But considering its abilities, it wouldn't be that easy.

In the end, it didn't matter, because now she was - to put it mildly - she is my subordinate.

In fact I thought it was a shame not to be able to use her properly, so I asked her if she couldn't regain her lost limbs.

To which, again, she told me to put my hand in her chest again, in what I realized was another of her many skill that made the function of dimensional bag, it seemed useful, but soon I will be able to do something similar with space magic.

Although in the end I don't touch anything, I don't even know what to think about the entrance being that place, what my hand grabbed was a list with five minerals:

{Velythium

Pyrophrax

Lunorite

Ferridrax

Aurion }

It was a list of rare metals, and some honestly a bit complicated to find ,I only had Aurion, and not even in the quantity needed.

The good thing was that I only needed to find them and she would take care of the rest.

And lastly I asked her reason for acting as a robotic maid.

From what I saw in her memories, it shouldn't be like that, and despite what she is, she should act like anyone else, but once she answered me I would have preferred not to know and I felt that everything I saw was a lie.

But anyway Now that everything had been resolved and finally, with Kiel's cooperation, we went out and I introduced them to the girls.

I looked at the girls and at Rosy who was on a wheelchair that I quickly made with my affinity for plants. I'll do her one better later.

"My lady... ㄴ\_ㄴ"

Elena, and the girls who just like the rest made a quick introduction to the demonic duo and explanation to Aurora, immediately after that she looked at me with a threatening face for some reason.

"Huh? What's wrong, Elena?... Huh!!? Why are you pulling George out of nowhere!!? Put that away!!"

"My lady, you said you went to the demonic world and brought what you named as 'future investment', right...?"

"Huh? Well, yes, Kiel is something like a future investment, and- Hey!! But what the hell!!! Elena, why do you look like you're gonna hit me with George!! Seriously, what did I do wrong?"

"My lady, no offense, you are an unstoppable degenerate, unethical and a disgrace to society."

"Hey!!! What do you mean 'no offense'?!!! I'm obviously offended!!! What are you getting at?"

"But I thought you'd at least have some morals and settle for the twins, at most."

"Huh? What are you saying? I don't understand."

"hey!.. I think I am getting your point and I don't like the sound of it. Besides, it could be a misunderstanding. That fool could be how it is, but... hmm.....maybe...."

I wasn't getting what Elena was telling me, but apparently Eira was.

I mean, it's dangerous that Elena brought George out, but I don't know what I did. I just introduced them...I had already told everyone both ahead of time, so it shouldn't be a surprise.

I don't understand Elena's sudden need to insult me out of the blue and threaten me with 'George'...though I appreciate the cold stare. Still, I feel there's an injustice if I'm not told what I did wrong.

But oblivious to my bewilderment, Elena continued:

"Oh, excuse me, Miss Eira I didn't mean it in any bad way, but you are right. My lady, could you tell me Kiel-sama's age?"

'It's not fair because with him if I can hear Elena's 'sama' damn brat'.

I complained internally, but I still don't understand the point, rather...

"Huh? Age? Well... Hmm... Kiel, how old are you?"

"Thirteen."

"Oh!, thirteen."

Well, despite his still curt attitude, he seems more willing now to answer questions, maybe now he knows I'm not dangerous to him.

Although he didn't want to introduce himself earlier, well I guess he's at a sensitive age and so many beautiful girls might intimidate him.

"..."

"Yeah, Elena, get it over with! That pervert overstepped the limit! We have to give her a reprimand before it's too late!"

"What Eira what do you mean, Elena, wait, I didn't do anything wrong!!! At least tell me what I did!"

"And you still ask, my lady... how dare you have such nefarious plans towards a young girl like her?"

"Huh? What do you mean by.... Wait girl?!... Oh! I know what's going on! It's a misunderstanding! Kiel is a man!!!"

"Huh?"

"If Kiel is a man he may look androgynous and unmasculine! And honestly very feminine, but it's because of his race."

It seemed that Elena had misunderstood my words about "future investment", even more so considering that Kiel is androgynous because it must not have been long since his maturation phase.

Elena looked at me and then looked at Kiel. She looked surprised... and embarrassed? Oh, it was rare to see her embarrassed on a day to day basis.

'Hee~ that's what you get for being prejudiced towards me.'

Saying that, she finally put George away and simply stepped aside. Come to think of it, the situation is still awkward, since they haven't spoken beyond introductions.

Well, I guess I have to play the role of go-between.

But just as I was thinking about what to do, Kiel spoke to me,

"I don't look like a girl!, and I'll have muscles soon."

"..." 'well that's true, although right now his looks almost beat me a few punches'.

"besides why do you keep calling me Kiel? That's not my name."

if I thought about it it was the first time he had spoken to me directly without me taking the initiative.

It seems that he had complaints with this matter, it is true that he had introduced him as Kiel, although his name is Zaphkiel, maybe he did not like that I introduced him by his nickname and .....

'Wait!?... come to think of it, he told me his name wasn't Zaphkiel at our first meeting. '

I didn't pay much attention to him because of the situation, and after that he never complained about what I called him. But if he doesn't have a name yet, then....

"눈\_눈 Hey, kid, answer me something... you've gone through your coming-of-age phase, right? You should have a name right?"

"..."

If I thought about it, those of his race, just like the Krixis, pass their coming of age when they are between 15 and 20 years old.

But, from my recollection, he was especially early. This could be for two reasons:

It's something unique to him, and he simply developed earlier or He went through a stressful enough situation to force his maturity.

Given his circumstances before I rescued him, it could be either.

And if it's the second... it leaves me wondering if he already lived through it or if it was when he was imprisoned by the humans, which was interrupted by me.

Was this important? Well, yes, his race is born without gender or name, and when they come of age, they receive them.

That in itself is not so rare in the demon race, leaving aside the issue of the name that is only a few rasas have.

It's not as if they are the only race to receive their gender late; in fact, an incredible 10% of demonic races have this method of growth, including the Krixis.

In fact, if Aurora was mostly or fully Krixis during her recent growth phase, she might have chosen a gender.

'Wait... because of Aurora's tastes, if she had more Krixis heritage, then... would she have chosen to be male?... Shit! Now I can't shake that thought...'

Well, it's not like tastes are the only factor and Aurora was definitely more human and was born with a gender and now she's definitely a woman, so.... 'No! Focus on Kiel!'

"Hey, answer me. did you or didn't you go through your coming of age phase? Did you or didn't you, you know...a-"

"Stop! What are you saying to? Stop being so rude in front of him!"

"wait Aurora, this an important question, you know, he could have been cheating on me all this time, pretending to be a man."

"...yo didn't cheat on you you're the one acting like a smartass"

"what did you say shorty!"

"If I may, I'll answer that, Seraphina-sama."

"Oh, Rosy, go ahead."

"My young master has not yet gone through the coming of age ceremony and, in fact, does not yet have a set gender or name. But he prefers to be referred to as a male, and his temporary name until that happens is Ciel."

"Huh, really? So you didn't go through the growth phase, that's why you're so androgynous and feminine?"

"Who's feminine!!, I told you I'm going to have a lot of muscle soon."

"um, well, with your breed it will be hard to have muscles, if you didn't go through the growth phase, ... rather, let me check it out...."

"Hey! W-what are you doing? Get away!"

If this is true I had to check it with my own eyes, despite my compression of the body with a simple glance it was hard to notice, because of how special and unique their race was .

The Animora and their physical structure a bit unique to the rest of the demons, so it was better to look directly.

"Calm down, kid, this is a routine checkup. I have to confirm something, it'll be quick."

"No! Rosy, tell him to stop!"

"I'm sorry, young master, but as I had told you, Seraphina-sama is now my master too, and a mere servant like me shouldn't-"

"Calm down, if you have no gender you have nothing to hide, And if you are male, what does it matter if a beautiful woman like me looks at you? And if you happen to be a woman, well it matters less, between girls there shouldn't be a problem!"

"Nooo! Get away from me!"

"It'll just be a quick glance and there shouldn't be- agh!!!"

..