

The Noble Lady of Lust

#Chapter 31: Perfect Plan - Read The Noble Lady of Lust Chapter 31: Perfect Plan

Chapter 31: Perfect Plan

"...." (x10)

"So one of us, you'll have to fail won't you?"

At that moment, we were in a cave slowly waiting for the end of this, with somber faces.

The passion and warmth from before had been extinguished, and only a coldness remained, drenching the atmosphere.

Certainly, we were able to find another group which, with a big push, we eliminated, allowing us to find three flags, but they had no more. We continued searching, but found no more groups.

Now the device was activated every five minutes for the last half hour, but there was no one around.

It is obvious that those who got all the flags would hide and move away, and only those who did not have enough flags would be left.

to our bad luck, since the beginning we have always found groups with their original flags, and none of them had more than three flags, even though we are near the end, I don't even know who has more bad luck.

Besides, this place is very big, so we decided to give up our search, as there were only a few minutes left . Now it was up to us to decide who was left out.

"I vote for it to be Mike. He's nothing but dead weight."

Ban said, proposing Mike's sacrifice.

'Hmm, certainly not a bad idea, but...'

"What did you say, you bastard? In the last fight, I beat two guys."

As usual, Mike's hot head responded, starting a fight.

"It was a combination of you and the rest of the mages. Besides, since we started, you've done nothing but get in the way."

'*He's right.*' I was totally and completely with Ban, but I already had my plans.

Ban and Mike escalated their fight. At that point, two people raised their hands and gave their opinions.

"We think Silvia should be left out. She lost three of our flags."

'*Oh!, so mob one and three make their presence known by giving their harsh opinion eh.*'

Well, their words were logical. The conversation was getting a bit derailed, but it was necessary.

Besides, I know that faithful William would not let the conversation sit at that point for long.

As for me, I was thinking about something else. I wanted to put on a face like I was having the worst crisis of my life so I started using my imagination.

Certainly, I was imagining Elena rejecting me and asking me to never see her again. Worst of all, she was doing it while looking at me with warmth instead of coldness, which made the scene even more heartbreaking for me.

I would try to reach out and stop her, but she would just politely turn me away while saying that she liked someone else....

"*uaghh!!...*"

'*I think that was too much, I exaggerated. I literally received real damage. I underestimated the power of imagination and received internal injuries*',

I swallowed the blood that was running up my throat when my own imagination caused me real physical damage and decided not to be so extreme with my imagination.

I changed the scenario a bit and simply imagined myself asking my father to buy me a life-size doll of Elena along with all her accessories and over a hundred dresses and it even came with the ability to say the phrase "***you can be anything you want to be - scum***",

but the condition was that I had to say '**daddy**' to her while kissing one cheek.

'*Uuuuhh Certainly, a difficult decision.*'

A difficult decision face formed on my face, But that was what I wanted to achieve , I turned my attention back to the conversation.

The moment the mob said their point a dead silence formed in the area, even Mike and Ban were silent and their gazes were directed at Silvia, who was starting to slouch due to the silent pressure of all the stares.

At that moment, William stood in front of her and defended her.

'That's my boy. Go ahead and defend her like a gentleman.'

"You can't point fingers at Silvia. She has contributed a lot to the team and stood up for us. Without her, some of you might have been eliminated."

'Yes, that's right, show them who's boss. Score points with her.'

There were only a few minutes left and we had to decide quickly, even though it was already set in stone what I would do.

"Anyway, we have to eliminate someone, will you take his place?" The other warrior, mob 2, spoke up saying to take his place .

'Oohh, how will our protagonist counter his words?'

I was into watching the discussion continue, but without changing my face from **'I'm making a difficult decision'** .

'Well that as a good protagonist he will try to sacrifice himself for her...' .

"This..."

'Hey, wait, what are you doing, why are you standing mute and hesitating, don't just stand there you bastard! Defend her to the end and score points with her unintentionally, like the good dense protagonist, that you are'.

"Ahhem!..., everyone, calm down a bit. Did you forget that I'm the leader? I have the final decision."

Seeing that the conversation was going down a bad path and William was not following the script correctly, I decided to intervene.

In fact, when I realized that we couldn't find any more and that we only had nine flags, I knew what I had to do.

In fact, it wasn't done on purpose, but it was an excellent and convenient scenario that I would definitely use to impress a future member of my harem.

As the leader, I have the last word and, keeping the 'difficult decision' face, I looked at Silvia.

"Silvia..."

"I-I understand..." (˘ _ ˘)

"Wait, Chris, that's too much."

'Wait, let me finish saying what I was going to say pair of lovebirds '

As soon as I said Silvia's name, she misunderstood and William intervened which I thought was a good move on his part, but it was unnecessary.

"Calm down, let me talk. As I said, Silvia is not to blame. In fact, I as the leader gave her the flags and she is not to blame. That's why the person who won't have a flag will be me without objection."

I said, making a cool and splendid sacrifice.

"..."

At that moment, everyone was silent. They didn't know what to say. Even William didn't say anything.

Silvia wanted to say something, but I conveyed to her with my intentions that it was something I would not take back, so her words never came out of her mouth.

No one wanted to be left out, and since I volunteered myself, there was no more discussion after that.

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Ding-dong-Ding-dong

ignoring the fact that the sand timer in the center sounded like another type of clock, Time passed and every member, except me, had a flag.

Then, suddenly, the wristbands started flashing blue and, after a few minutes, a flying boat came overhead and we went up some stairs.

"Team E, nine flags, one person disqualified, Christian Leonhearth, disqualified."

The thunderous voice of the muscular supervisor pronounced the verdict without even controlling us.

I simply closed my eyes and waited for it all to be over.

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"This concludes the examination. The results will be displayed in three days on the academy board."

"What do you mean, we don't pass those of us who have the flag now?"

"No, remember what I told you. The examinations for strength and talent have already been done. So in this examination it will be based on teamwork as well as the decisions you made."

""????""

Well, I knew that this examination really didn't matter if they had the flag or not. What mattered was how they reacted to the situation.

After analyzing it for a while I realized that they were watching us through clairvoyant magic, so they were not only listening but also observing everything we do, it was easy, since they were especially focused on my team, well it is not strange considering who is in it,

That's why I made sure to be a good leader and act well all the time to earn more points.

I wanted to win the favor of the supervisors who will be our teachers in the future.

This was the last examination and the supervisors will decide the rest. I had no problem, I knew how this worked, so my position is 100% secure and even with extra merits for being a leader who sacrificed for his team.

In fact, I wanted to curry favor with one specific supervisor who, although I don't know her in this life, I know her from memories of my alternate self and she is a potential member of my harem and having a good first impression of me is important to my plans.

'self-sacrifice what is that? '

if they were really disqualifying for not having flags I would have left Mike out without a doubt, in fact the idiot was lucky it wasn't that kind of test.

The moment the muscular supervisor said that, I saw some people's faces change. Some, happy turned pale and others who were downcast became hopeful again.

There were some who seemed to expect it, like me, so they were calm. At that moment, William turned to me with a happy face and said:

"That's great, isn't it, Chris? With that, you're in for sure."

'Hey, stop being so happy for me. I don't like it at all, you bastard you were second choice after Mike.'

The rest of the team joined William, as they are sure that with my actions I would be in and they are absolutely right. So after a chat, we all split up.

I watched as Silvia left with William and wished them well. In fact, as long as William reciprocates to Silvia, she won't become a yandere dangerous, so I think she'll be fine as long as I make her realize it.

But there are a lot of problems for that to happen and the main one is Silvia's current shyness. And me... yes, I'm an obstacle, even if I don't want to be.

But I'll do my best to bring them together.

Chapter 32: Seeds of the Future

POV: Third Person

In a dark and silent conference room, a dozen figures gathered around a table, only after a moment were they illuminated only by the glow of a screen.

The light revealed attentive faces, each watching intently the projected images, which showed numerous individuals, each standing out to varying degrees.

In the end, everyone's attention was focused on one scene in particular, a scene that captured a group with a young man blessed by the God of Light.

This was no ordinary blessing, but one bestowed directly, indicating that the person was remarkably capable of attracting the attention of the Gods themselves and their possible patronage bringing glory and power beyond imagination.

Unlike inherited blessings, a direct blessing from God is infinitely more appreciated.

Even the royal family, who prided themselves on their blessings, occasionally inherited from their patron God, could not deny that being recognized directly by God himself said much more than an inherited one.

Some who believe that those who inherited them could not compare with the original, although at no time have the gods or the blessed proved that one is better than the other, but that way of thinking is ingrained in many.

Many considered that only the true chosen ones by the gods had true value.

Since the founding of the kingdom, there has been only one blessed by the patron god and that was the first emperor and now that the second appeared, everyone wanted a piece of that divine influence.

Numerous factions were willing to do anything to get the blessed one to marry their daughters, and even the royal family wished to betroth him to one of their princesses to strengthen the blessing in their lineage.

And it would, if it were not for the fact that at the time they are in, everyone, including the royal family, had to back down in the face of the imminent onset of the age of the gods.

The gods were showing very clear signs of having begun, or rather had already begun, without warning and only now are the obvious signs showing themselves.

One of the most obvious signs was the increase in those born with inherited blessings, as well as the increase in mana density.

This phenomenon had slowly begun twenty years ago, and the most decisive factors were the perpetual opening of the middle world and that the gods were also beginning to be more generous with their blessings to mortals.

No one knew exactly when, but the kingdom's information network had already ascertained the extent of this phenomenon and how real it was, and everyone was preparing.

For the first time in almost a thousand years, the age of the gods was beginning again.

Everyone knew that this era would be a time when many kingdoms would rise and many would fall, so they did not hesitate to invest in the generation to come.

From the ancient records it was known to be the safest course of action to preserve the kingdom.

They could not allow their selfish interests to interfere with this, that is why the matter of engagement to William was postponed.

Not to mention that after all to interfere with someone who possesses the direct blessing of a god and even more so if it is their main god is a great sin and crime so all the power figures of the kingdom unanimously left the work of their education and care to the experts and sought not to interfere in their growth.

if anything happened it was naturally between the youth and the divine will.

Because of this, everyone in this room carefully evaluated the future prospects, not discriminating between nobles and commoners as there was a possibility that they would receive blessings in the future, but still paying special attention to the one blessed by the God of Light who was their patron god.

However, in the group that everyone assumed he would lead because of his blessing, someone else took the lead.

Those present thought they should emphasize improving his decisions and leadership so that he would not give up power so easily in the future.

Regardless of his number of metamorphoses, having the blessing of the God of Light should cover that.

For now, being a novice those things were passable, the future instructors paid special attention to what was lacking in what they believed would in the future be their greatest representative.

The screen kept playing the images, showing second by second what was happening.

Everyone remained silent, analyzing in depth, a treatment that the other teams did not receive as they had only seen summaries of the important moments.

Thanks to this obvious favoritism, when the three-hour video ended and the room returned to darkness, silence reigned in the room. Everyone was processing and analyzing what they had just seen.

In the darkness, a silhouette, who was only identified as female after speaking, said.

"This... you can tell he has combat strength above his metamorphosis level and is good at increasing morale, as well as having a good personality,"

the female voice, a bit nervous, praised William's strengths.

"That's true, I would expect no less from our future representative,"

A male voice, more animated and clearer, supported the first. The rest did not speak.

Honestly, that was the only thing they could say about him was not because he was bad but because in the same group there was someone else who stood out too much.

"Again...., what was the background of that black-haired boy?"

"Oh, ah yes, let's see,.... is the son of a knight of the Silvercrest ducal family. he has affinity for the lightning element but is a melee fighter, apparently he has growth talent to be a warrior, so he is not suited to be a mage a rare case where the skill and growth talent do not align. There is no further information on him, as if he just appeared."

"Don't bother trying to find out more. That family isn't someone you can poke around. He's probably someone who has been nurtured and trained from a young age by that family."

The figures began to discuss in the dark, because of the darkness, they could not identify the source of the voices and continued to speak freely, although they spoke of a great house of great power in the kingdom.

"In fact, although not explicitly allowed, some nobles have sent bodyguards and servants to accompany their children.

"The Silvercrest even pushed for another spot. Luckily, the person, although a commoner, had three metamorphoses, so it wasn't a big deal to make one more space, as it was reasonable."

"I guess this guy is another bodyguard disguised as a student, right?"

"at least they didn't lobby to make another slot, it seems like they know he would pass the examinations, even though they pushed to skip the first few examinations."

Thud!

"You guys, stop!...talking like that.... Remember what the point is here. Rather, why are the lights off? I don't see anything, turn them on,"

at that moment, an old, slightly dry voice that made its age clear interrupted the dark silhouettes' conversations, ordering them to turn on the lights.

"Well, that's much better. Let's see, who was saying what?"

The old voice now spoke to the enlightened academy instructors, who were now silent.

knowing it would be so, the old man continued...

"Well!, whatever!.... The important thing here is that the boy is talented, a good leader and principled."

The old man praised the student, who, if he were present, would wonder if they were really talking about him and would praise himself for his excellent acting.

"In this academy it doesn't matter if you are a commoner, bodyguard, servant, illegitimate son or nobleman with a powerful background, The only thing that matters is talent.

While William is our priority, we should not despise the rest. William will not be able to hold the weight of the entire kingdom on him.

He needs reliable partners to support him, and that boy seems perfect for that. While his background is problematic, all the high-ranking noble families in the kingdom are, and some of you who belong to these know that."

"".....""

"What we are doing now is to be objective, and you have to accept that that boy, Christian, is superior to William.

He even knew how to make effective use of him when everyone was in low morale. He has the makings of a leader, though he has some polishing to do. He is already halfway there.

On the other hand, William lacks a lot of everything, and your job is to teach him what he lacks. Do you understand? Right now there is no rank and no status.

You are simply students and instructors, these kids are the seeds that we are going to cultivate, nurture, make grow and flourish, ***understand this!***".

""Yes!, Mr. Director.!!""

"I'm glad you understand. Of this group, those five are especially talented. Put them in class A and pay special attention to that boy, Chris, plus William. I feel he will be someone important in this era. My old instincts have never failed me."

"This, Mr. Director..." An instructor, in fact, it was the muscular instructor overseeing the examination, who spoke up.

"Yes, what is it, little Graham?"

"Indeed, the boy showed he has great qualities, but what if he knew the examination was not about the flags and performed for us? Being part of that family, it's not unusual that they somehow found out. And, in fact, he could have also figured out the purpose of this examination on his own and put up a front."

"Oh!, you're right, but there's something you're forgetting. Regardless of whether he acted or not, it was enough to fool us at least at first glance.

Not to mention that some things he did can't be faked, no matter how hard you try. And if half of what he demonstrated is true, he's still worth investing in, don't you agree little Graham?"

"Yes, Mr. Director, you're absolutely right."

Understanding the principal's point, the instructor sat satisfied with the answer to his question ignoring that I call him small considering he is a huge mass of muscle over six feet in comparison to the decrepit old principal who would barely reach his chest if they were side by side.

"Well, this went on too long. Let's move on to the next groups. I have an appointment with... ehem, I mean, I have important business pending."

With the director's words, the fate of this group was decided and they continued to evaluate the rest. This time it was much quicker, as they were not that important, with the exception of a few groups with outstanding individuals.

Nothing more happened, and so, prompted by the director, who for some reason was in a hurry, the evaluations of the second generation of future prospects of the kingdom finally ended.

the future was being decided as the fate of the kingdom became intertwined with the actions and decisions of those young people, whose names would one day echo in history.

Chapter 33: Drinking party

Three days passed and the day of the result arrived. As I expected, I was in, I was not surprised, the important thing is that I got into the class I wanted, it seems that my efforts were worth it.

When I was relieved that everything went as expected I suddenly felt a threatening presence behind me, my buttocks suddenly felt cold.

I sensed danger, so I abruptly turned around only to meet William's face, who looked puzzled by my abrupt movement.

'What happened, why did I suddenly feel danger?'

I was surprised I looked around, but there was nothing strange.

William didn't seem to have done anything from his genuinely puzzled face;

'it must have been my imagination?'

I took it as if I had imagined it and turned my attention back to William, who also pulled himself together, apparently approached me with a goal in mind and spoke.

"Chris, would you like to join us? We're having a celebration party; at the Eclectic club the others have already agreed."

I had no reason to accept his invitation I already had plans and go home and get intimate with Elena. With the excuse of celebration, some time ago I told her that, if I was accepted into the academy.

We were going to have a good session of intense passion, for which I had made a special effort since she accepted excitedly (*she never accepted; she just looked at it with disdain,*).

So I was going to refuse, but....

"There will also be liquor."

"Let's go there!"

Without hesitation, I accepted. I hadn't tasted liquor since I reincarnated. I'm supposed to be able to drink it since I was fifteen, but my family didn't allow it, as nobles were only allowed at eighteen.

I complained what kind of culture would allow you to marry at fifteen, but drink at eighteen.

And since I turned eighteen, I've been too wrapped up in other extremely important things, and didn't have time, so now was a chance to try the beer, spirits and wines of this world.

Excited, I tugged on William I was pulling him for a few minutes until he spoke.

"Hey, Chris, where are we going?"

"Well, where else, to drink, ehem... I mean to celebrate, you didn't say that before."

"but the celebration is at night..., it's still morning".

"Huh!?,oh!! right, it's still morning."

I almost overlooked that little detail of excitement, well I just have to wait while I have fun with Elena,

"t-this."

"what's up you can go now, see you tonight."

"i-it's just that you're holding my hand"

"ugghh!"

shit I totally lost my mind when they mentioned liquor I can't believe I was holding the hand of a being as dangerous as William '**purification**' I cast a purification spell and wiped my hand as I looked at William warily.

"Wait Chris why are you looking at me like that you were the one who held my hand, why does it look like I'm the one who was wrong...,wait! why are you walking away while still looking at me...I didn't do anything..... **well whatever just come to the celebration later!!.**"

I slowly walked away from William, with caution imprinted by my alternating self with a lot of determination, while he saying things in his defense, but I was more busy running away while avoiding turning my back as much as I can without losing sight of him.

Because of the remoteness, he shouted the last thing to which I raised my thumb in acceptance, this was this and that was that, there was no need to confuse things.

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Once away I went back to the mansion now I had time to enjoy with Elena until then *huhuehuehuehue*.

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"A toast to our income. cheers!"

""Cheers!"" (x10)

It was early at night, at the agreed place. We started drinking. We all were, even he who at first glance gives the impression of a cynical Ban, who I thought would not like this kind of event.

I was a little down because Elena refused to do anything saying it was working hours or something and now it was time to vent my sorrows and frustrations.

We started talking about a lot of things: our history, goals and so on.

I started to feel dizzy. Honestly, with my blessing I could avoid getting drunk, but I consciously allowed it. Getting dizzy was the good thing about drinking.

As I continued to enjoy the different but nostalgic taste, I realized it was my turn to speak.

"My dream is to have a hic harem with lots of pretty girls...*hip!*."

I said my purpose without any fear. The surroundings were silent for a few seconds, until Mike spoke up.

"hooo!!!, that's it, if you're a man, you must want something like that."

'That's right!!! you little bastard, I misjudged you, you were a man with good taste.'

It seems I misjudged Mike he was a man of good taste and understood me and I saw how The rest of the men agreed with me which awakened in me a real camaraderie.

Even William, who was also intoxicated with the atmosphere and got carried away and joined us, in talking about how good it was to have a harem.

The warrior Dilan, I think his name was, who had his archer girlfriend present, also joined us as we intertwined arms and danced to the bar music as we sang along wanting a harem of beautiful women (*today, one person will die*).

Not wanting to leave them out, we asked the girls, the shy Silvia and Teresa , to join in and express their desires out loud.

I myself started asking for more liquor as I invited, since, after all, it was rich.

"Bartender, bring your best liquor, my treat, hahaha!"

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POV: Third Person:

""Chug!... chug!... chug!""

At this point, William was drinking straight from the bottle, encouraged by his companions to drink while competing with Christian, who was also drinking or rather sucking down the bottles.

"Haaagg, I won!!!"

tinkle!!

At that point, Christian finished first as he threw the big bottle to the ground proclaiming his victory. No one cared as they continued to drink.

The atmosphere was booming and everyone was beyond composure, guided only by instinct, with no concrete thoughts.

Even the sensible and calm Silvia was in the corner, sitting at a table, red-faced and misty-eyed, seeming to be in a trance.

She felt strange, she had never felt like this before, she couldn't even form a coherent thought, everything was strange, she felt as if the ground was moving under her feet, and her mind was enveloped in a dense and confusing fog.

Suddenly, Christian appeared, who until a moment ago was in the middle of the bar, participating in a drinking competition.

He approached with a big smile that didn't seem to have good intentions.

"hip!, Silvia, why so lonely hic!"

His movements were awkward, and his voice, louder and more uninhibited than usual. He pulled out a drink of hard liquor and offered it to Silvia.

She, with what little lucidity she had left, tried to refuse, shaking her head slowly, as if each gesture cost her every effort.

But Christian, also under the influence of alcohol, interpreted her resistance as acceptance. With a laugh, he put the bottle in her mouth and forced her to drink.

"chug...ch~ug...chug... That's it, Silvia, hic."

"glugg...gluag..gglugluag..uuugg."

Silvia swallowed instinctively, trying not to choke, her throat burning with each sip. She felt the warmth of the liquor spread through her body, increasing the feeling of dizziness and disconnection from reality.

"You know, hic... this is good for the skin.... it's the tonic of the gods, hic..."

Christian was already saying nonsensical things as he continued to feed Silvia something that said on its label that it had a high percentage of alcohol.

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In the other corner of the bar, there was Mike and Ban having their own drinking fight, as they both continued to gulp non-stop, encouraged by the rest of the drunks in the bar.

"drink!...., drink!...., drink!...!"

At that point, Ban ended up winning the game. Mike, who couldn't take it, said:

"Wait, hip! It's not over yet! Best out of seven or was it best out of ten, hip! Who cares! Let's keep going until one goes down!"

"Go aheadd, hmf!" Snorted Ban, who while appearing normal, was also highly intoxicated, and continued his fight with Mike.

Chapter 34: Traitors

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"You know I love you and you're unique to me, right? Hip, I love youuuu~".

More hours had passed and Dilan could be seen hugging his girlfriend Teresa while screaming words of love to her.

Ignoring that a few hours ago he was also shouting that he wanted a harem, his girlfriend was not so intoxicated and was angry for being ignored so far, which made the current scene.

On the other hand, at the corner table, Silvia could be seen with her face and body lying on the table. She did not move an inch and one doubted if she was still among the living.

And if it were not so, it could be seen that at the end of her hand, on the same table, she had written her last words with unknown fluids.

{It was Chris...} It was barely understandable and was all distorted, describing the colossal effort she made to leave her will and to get justice by making clear the name of the culprit of her current state.

On the other side, there were many people lying on the floor as a result of drinking contests, but Mike and Ban were still standing leaning on each other in a state of confusion, not knowing what or who they were, they were simply standing by memory. muscular and didn't even have the ability to think.

"What nice eyes you have, hicp....."

Suddenly, Mike said to Ban, looking at him closely, while Ban didn't even respond due to his drunkenness, they just looked at each other in tension not knowing what thoughts were really going through the other's head. After a moment, Mike collapsed, dragging Ban with him.

Both were sleeping in a dubious position, and for the sake of their mental health it was better not to remember what had just happened.

On the other side, William and the others who were still able to continue drank while exchanging incoherent and meaningless words, but at the same time seemed to be unknowingly unearthing the secrets of the world, too bad they would forget it tomorrow.

The remainder were the most resilient and continued to drink along with Christian, who never lost his momentum and seemed determined to repeat Silvia's tragedy with William, forgetting the caution he had in the morning.

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"Ummm, what happened, what am I doing here?"

When I defected, I realized that I was lying on the bar counter. I had a severe headache and dizziness, for a moment I could not think of anything.

When I got a little lucidity I decided, immediately, to activate my blessing.

"ufff~...much better, how convenient."

As I looked around, I couldn't see anyone but me and the bar owner, who was cleaning and tidying everything up.

'Those idiot abandoned me and left me stranded here'.

I was the only one in the bar, those guys without consideration left me stranded.

"I'll get even" .

I had planned that next time I would give the drink called the **kiss of death** , which was 99% alcohol, to those heartless bastards so they would regret abandoning me.

I got up and started to leave, but the bar owner put his hand on my shoulder and stopped me.

"What?" I couldn't understand his intentions as he showed me a piece of paper with lots of numbers on it.

"What's this?"

"Last night's bill. You said you were going to pay, so pay it."

He said as he held out his hands. I looked at the paper, I blank for a moment, then remembered what I had said the night before in my excitement.

'Well, who cares about paying? I'm rich.'

I thought as I reached for my storage bag with the money, but I couldn't feel my storage

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Then I remembered that I had left it at home because I was planning to get drunk and might lose it.

'Shit, what do I do now?'

At that moment, seeing my face, the bar owner began to look grim and a dark aura began to emanate from him.

"You don't have any money do you?"

"Wait, yes I do. I just have to look for it."

-You really want me to believe that, kiddo.

-Wait, I'm not lying. Let me go and come back.

-Yeah, sure, kid. I wasn't born yesterday. With what you spent, you'll have to sell yourself to pay me, unless you're the son of a nobleman or a rich merchant.

'Then why do you agree so readily to give us the drinks?'

That's what I thought, but the man totally changed his aura and approached me while he was licking his lips, which made me instinctively back away until I bumped into a table.

'Wait!!! why are you approaching me!?, why are you looking at me like that!!?, why are you licking your lips!!!?'

I looked at myself just in case, and indeed I realized that on the outside I still look like a man, so it shouldn't be what I'm thinking, still, a shiver ran through my body.

With some hesitation and a bad feeling, I decided to activate my ability, which I seriously hoped wouldn't work, but as if betraying me, the Eyes of Lust activated.

And the worst thing was that the guy had undergone seven metamorphoses, which made me panic.

'What the hell is someone that strong doing as a bartender? Damn, I'd have to risk my life if I wanted even the slightest chance of beating him.'

"Wait, I'm not lying. Let me come and go... I come from a rich family."

*'Why is the bill so high? Who the hell ordered the most expensive liquor and drank it like it was water? Oh wait, it was me, **shit!**'*

"Lies, your friends said, you were only the son of a knight."

'Damn traitors, they sold me, how could they abandon me to my fate? What if I really was the son of a knight?'

Click!

In that moment of desperation I saw salvation personified, I saw a beautiful girl dressed as a maid enter the bar and, as if I saw my savior, I jumped and hugged her as if my ass depended on it (*and it did*) .

"**Buuaaaa!!...** Elena, you came just in time! Give me my storage. This old pervert wants my body."

At that moment, Elena, who was faced with a strange and meaningless scene, looked at me, then at the old man, then at me.

I don't know what she does, but I would appreciate it if she could give me my storage fast, the faster you give me my storage the faster we will get out of here.

Finally, the old man asked her:

"Miss, do you know this man?"

"...."

"Hey, Elena, why are you hesitating? Why are you silent? Answer."

"Hmm, sorry, my la... I mean, Mr. Christian. My brain hesitated for a moment whether I should get involved with someone like you (¬_¬)."

"What do you mean, your brain is essentially you...? Leaving that aside, give me my storage bag to pay this old man."

She gave me my bag and I paid the old man.

"tsk!"

'Hey old man, why are you mad if I pay you?'

Not wanting to stay any longer, I drag Elena outside and promise myself that I will never go back to that place. I now realize the meaning of her name and blame William for choosing that place.

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As we walked back to the mansion, I asked Elena why she had come, and she told me that my double had disappeared sometime during the night, and that she had to come and get me in case something happened.

Thinking back, I realized that my morphogenesis hadn't disappeared, which I was grateful for.

It only seems to fall apart when I expend mana or exercise too much, and as long as my body doesn't totally change, it can stay that way for a long time, even if I'm not conscious.

Good to know. I realized too late what could have happened because of the drinks party. That bastard William must have had ulterior motives in inviting me (*he didn't*).

But even with all that, it was a fun night and I hope it happens again, of course, in another bar, but I had to get revenge first and then forgive them

"...."

And I realized that it seems that the moment of justice was not far away.

Chapter 35: Alicia's Arrival

At that moment I saw a blonde person who was the culprit of all evils running along with Silvia. The two of them were going fast and almost passed us, if it wasn't for me calling out to them.

Bang!

"Traitors! So here they are, receive my wrath!!."

With the desire for revenge for his betrayal driving me, I jumped towards William and launched a flying kick at him, it seems that my scream came after the blow but it didn't matter, it caught him off guard and sent him rolling.

I don't discriminate, so the next one was Silvia, she could be just an accomplice. but my vengeance burned and I jumped at her, but at that moment she understood my intentions and spoke quickly.

"Wait, Chris, we didn't abandon you! We were looking for money!"

"huh?"

I Confused by what she said, I wanted to stop, but I was already close to her about to make an impact.

I could barely contain the impulse a little, as I wasn't serious as willian since she is a magician, but I couldn't quite, which made me stumble and collide with her by inertia, making us roll.

Realizing that I had simply misunderstood them, I wanted to prevent her from getting hurt, so I hugged her and prevented her from hurting herself too much, since as a mage she is not very good physically.

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"What do you mean?"

When we got up I immediately asked her if I heard correctly, I was going to listen to what they had to say first. Silvia started talking immediately....

In the morning, when everyone was leaving, William planned to carry me back until I woke up, but the bar owner stopped him by saying he had to pay the bill.

Upon seeing the bill and the amount, William felt guilty and responsible. Leaving me as collateral with no other option, he went to get money along with the rest of the team and

together with his life savings and the money they managed to collect he planned to pay and free me from the bar owner's clutches.

"Oh, so that's what happened. I always believed in you guys, I knew you hadn't abandoned me. That damn old man made me believe you had sold me out,"

"..."

Feeling moved by William and Silvia, and the rest who according to Silvia, helped a little.

"Silvia, I knew I could count on you, I never doubted."

"But before..."

"Oh, that was because I was excited to see you."

"But William is..."

"William? Oh, it's a greeting between men, don't worry. He'll wake up soon."

I said to Silvia as I brought the unconscious William over and held him, casting some light healing spells on him.

Like a sponge, it began to absorb him and they seemed super effective, making him seem intact in an instant. It would take him a moment to wake up, because I didn't hit him that hard (*he did*).

"So, Chris, how were you able to get out of the bar? The owner was very strong."

"I just paid. I didn't say I was buying."

"But it was a lot of money."

"Don't worry about that..... That aside, I want to introduce you to someone."

Wanting to put the money issue aside, I decided to shift the conversation to Elena, who was next to me.

I realized this was an opportunity to totally shut down this dangerous route.

"This is Elena, my girlfriend. Elena, this is Silvia a friend."

"Nice to meet you, Miss Silvia." Said Elena neutrally as always.

"Y-yes, the pleasure is m-mine." They both shook hands and Silvia, who gets nervous around new people, awkwardly waved.

With this, Silvia will know that I have a girlfriend and her route will be closed forever.... right?...well, whatever.

At that moment I held the unconscious William and was going to put him in Silvia's care so that she could earn points with him and say goodbye to them until the academy started.

Yes, that's what I was about to do but suddenly I heard something I couldn't understand.

"By the way, I'm not his girlfriend."

"(°Д°)Eh!?, W-wait!! Elena, what are you saying?"

Elena suddenly said something incomprehensible, denying our thing with a neutral face.

"What you heard."

"E-Elena, why?"

Thud!

From shock I let go of the unconscious William, who made a muffled sound as he fell, but that didn't matter now.

'Why, Elena, why are you doing this to me, are you ashamed to go out with me and be my partner?'

"(ノ□ノ)"

I fell into depression for a few seconds, and Silvia was looking at us not knowing what to do.

"I mean, at no time did you say we were dating."

"...?????"

'Wait, what is she saying now?'

I looked back on the times we were together from the beginning until now and realized that she are right.

We never formalized our relationship nor did we name it, I just took it as a fact, me unilaterally, without considering Elena's thoughts..

After that, Elena said goodbye to the nervous Silvia and continued walking. I immediately followed her.

"Silvia, thanks for your help. give my Thanks to William and the rest, it was fun. See you later at the academy.... **Waaait!!, Elena!**"

I said goodbye to Silvia as I followed Elena. Honestly, at this moment I wish I had Silvia's skill to better understand what was going on in her head, but I would have to put Silvia's integrity at stake or start a physical relationship with her, so it was out of the question.

I think the fault was mine; I had assumed it as if it was something natural, but Elena might think something different and she doesn't see me as a partner, now I have to fix it.

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That day, many things changed in my relationship with Elena. As to what exactly happened, I'd rather forget about it for now. The positive part is that now I can say that she is my girlfriend.

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A few days passed and, as the time for the start of the academy approached, Alice had finally arrived in the capital.

The day after her arrival, I invited her to my mansion, following the noble procedures obviously, and it was the day I would take my relationship with Alice to the next level.

I had asked for Elena's consent because, obviously, the first step of the harem is honesty.

That's what my idol, the guy who was willing to have 100 girlfriends, taught me, is my example to follow and inspiration.

Unfortunately, one of my regrets is not knowing what happened to him. I only got as far as when he had two dozen in his harem , which was already an achievement worthy of admiration and an example to follow.

On the other hand, I still couldn't be totally honest with Alice, so for now it will just be with me being a woman and then I will be honest with her and tell her that I can temporarily change gender.

unlike Elena I had asked Alice out and yes we had established a dating relationship, although we didn't go beyond kissing

'ummmm.... is that why Elena was angry?.... well anyway, we made up'.

Alice was an innocent person and inside me there were mixed feelings telling me how I could corrupt such a pure soul, but another part was looking forward to it.

But the second being much stronger than the first, I'm ready to close the deal today. It's also because there's the thought of her falling in love with William again, although I know the odds are low because of Alice's personality.

I wonder if I'm acting like a coward right now, and I'm afraid of not being able to change the future....., well whatever, it doesn't matter, the important thing is that it's something I want to do and I'm already decided.

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"So, big sister, what did you want to tell me?"

Alice, who still called me that even though she was older than me, looked at me with her beautiful emerald eyes that had the gift of purifying all the impurities inside me, something that not even a god could do.

Doubt came over me, but I couldn't just back out, so I reaffirmed my resolve and approached her.

"Alice you know I missed you so much, you missed me too right?"

"y-yes big sister I missed you too."

"you know I've been feeling a little lonely since you left, so ...you know I need something to make me feel better."

"(≥ ~~~ ≤)uuuu!!...big sister why do you like to mess with me, you know you just have to ask me".

"I just like to see little Alice embarrassed."

"big sis lately you are being so mean.....!"

Alice said as she pouted a little and refused to look at me, but that only made her cuter, unable to contain myself any longer I moved closer.

At this point we were in a secluded part of the garden with no one around. I had asked her maid, as well as Elena, to leave us alone. No one suspected anything except Elena, who knew what I was going to do.

I must be imagining things, but I could even notice a bit of relief and support in her expression, which makes me doubt what she is thinking.

But now is not the time for this. she was already close enough to have contact.

"you know Alice this big sister is going to be really mean now~"

I said whispering in her ear with a seductive voice, I was getting more and more excited, thinking that I would finally take my relationship with Alice further..

She was a little shorter than me, but not that much, so I leaned towards her I grabbed her little face still pouting and squeezed her cheeks softening her expression.

Once done, knowing my intentions she closed her eyes as if waiting for my kiss. And that's what I did. It was a long and hot kiss.