

The Noble Lady of Lust

#Chapter 39: Significant improvements - Read The Noble Lady of Lust Chapter 39: Significant improvements

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"Whyyy?!... haa... aaahhh~... haaaa~..."

When I woke up, I looked around, disoriented, while breathing heavily.

Regulating my breathing helped my brain start processing what was happening. I realized that I had just woken up from a nightmare.

I simply woke up agitated, which is rare since I usually don't have nightmares, at least not to the point of waking up like this.

Once I had my breathing under control, I began to remember the nightmare, thinking it must have been something that made me wake up that way.

It must have been so clear that I would easily remember it, but... *'Huh? How strange? Why can't I remember anything?'* I tried to recall the nightmare, but I couldn't.

I know that usually, a person rarely remembers a dream, but I was sure that I could remember this one due to its intensity or at least some random fragments.

However, for some reason, there was a mental block. It was as frustrating as having something in your hands but not being able to hold onto it.

"Whatever, if I forgot it, it wasn't important."

But I didn't think much of it, since in the end it was just a dream, and there was no need to give it much importance.

Maybe I dreamed that Elena or Alicia left me or something like that... right?.

Well, whatever, today was the day my school life began, and I didn't want something like this to ruin it so early.

So, I rang the bell beside my bed, and immediately, the always serious in her work, Elena, appeared while acting as a normal maid would.

Which, for me, is not very convenient, as last night she was so immersed in pleasure that she bit my ear and actually bit off a piece of it.

But that didn't stop us, and we kept drowning in pleasure, so that, by the end of the night... the bed had red stains along with the other fluids.

Luckily, I could easily heal it, and I also received an apology from Elena along with a complaint for putting a finger where it didn't belong.

Now that I think about it, she must have done it on purpose since she realized what she was doing.

I shouldn't have forgiven her so easily. Well, not that I'm free of guilt for trying to replicate what I did with Alice and expecting the same reaction.

But the important thing is that last night, for the first time, the other function of the skill I was waiting for activated: Dual Synchronization (A), which allows me to synchronize abilities and stats with my sexual partners.

On one hand, stats increase steadily, and the greater the difference between stats, the greater the improvement.

And since Elena specialized in agility, mine has increased a lot, as has Elena's strength.

The important thing is that this skill has the potential to exchange abilities, which I think is a very overpowered skill.

I looked at my status window to check, along with Elena's, who was helping me dress:

Name: Seraphina Silvercrest

Race: Human

Rank: Minor Transmutation

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 74

Mana: 34

Agility: 68

Defense: 27

Vitality: 29

Skills:

Purification (Ω)

Morphogenesis (A)

Eyes of Lust (A)

Dual Synchronization (A)

Protection of Lust (A)

Heir (A)

Affinity for Darkness (B)

Affinity for Light (B)

Pheromones (B)

Doppelgänger (B)

Affinity for Lightning (C)

Demonization (D)

Fertility Control (E)

Charm (E)

Corruption (F)

Legacy Weapon:

Spear of lust

Special Abilities:

-Shapeshifting

-Connection

-Replication

Name: Elena Nightfall

Race: Human

Rank: Minor Transmutation

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 65

Mana: 34

Agility: 81

Defense: 27

Vitality: 30

Skills:

Concealment (Ω)

Affinity for Darkness (A)

Affinity for Lightning (D)

Honestly, even though I initially called it a system, it's basically just a window; there's no shop, no missions, or any voice to bully me, insult me, and for her to finally become a conquerable heroine at the end of the story.

That fantasy simply died a long time ago. Besides the installation voice at the beginning, I don't think I'll ever hear anything else.

All the basics related to the legacy were engraved in my head three years ago, when I inherited it, so there is no need to have a talking system.

But I still have a small hope that when I gather more legacies, one of them will have the system-chaos I'm waiting for.

As for Elena's and my windows, I could see great improvements since I obtained the legacy's abilities.

I don't know if I should be happy or not with Elena's increased strength since, usually, I'm the one who receives most of the blows when she wields George, which apparently is made especially for me.

Elena, even with all these years, remains a mystery in terms of her thought process.

She acts as the perfect maid, following all protocols and manners, but doesn't hesitate to hit me and glare at me coldly when necessary.

According to her, it's for my own good, to correct me and lead me down the right path, even if she has to use force.

On the other hand, as long as the orders are normal, she follows all of them as a maid and trusts me a lot, not to mention she's affectionate and lets me do many things during our nights together.

But there are limits, like last night, when I put my finger in the wrong hole, and she bit my ear, covering it up as an involuntary reaction.

She's very passive during sex and basically leaves all the work to me. She usually tries to hold back and not make much noise, but in the end, she ends up screaming loudly and becoming a mess, which only excites me even more.

However, there's something that has been bothering me for a few days since I had my first session of passion with Alicia, and that is that at the end, Alicia told me she loved me, something I had never heard from Elena.

'But what right do I have to judge her?' I realized that word carries weight and hasn't left my lips either.

When asked what love is, I simply don't know how to respond. I feel it's something concrete, yet at the same time something philosophical.

When Alicia said it, I felt incredibly good and wanted to return this feeling as well, but the words just didn't come out when I talked to her the next day.

I realized that it's a word with weight and not something that should be said lightly. So, I can't ask or force Elena to tell me she loves me.

I'll just wait. And on my part, I'll also try to figure out what it is. In the past few days, I've searched, but I can't find an answer no matter how hard I try.

I even asked Alicia what it was, and with a blushing face, she said it's just something you feel. It's like wanting to spend your entire life with that person and things like that, like a pleasant feeling.

She didn't tell me anything concrete, which I expected. Even in my previous life, when the world was connected, it was still an abstract concept or something described as a combination of hormones in the brain.

In the end, it's just something that makes you feel good.

I wonder, is what I feel love? I undoubtedly want to spend my life with Alicia and Elena, so is that love? I don't know; I'll just figure it out with time.

'Oh, at some point, my thoughts drifted, and I got a bit philosophical.'

I'd better leave those things for later. I turned my thoughts back to the skills and my improvements in recent days since I obtained the legacy, or I would end up in an endless loop of thoughts.

Looking at the improved stats of both Elena and me, what stood out was the speed of acquisition.

The stat improvements were even faster than several months of hard work.

Most of the stats synchronized, and the moment Elena or I have an improvement in those synchronized stats, one night of passion will be enough to catch up with each other, making everything twice as efficient, even if we are synchronized at 100%.

The main stats still need a bit more to sync up and even out.

Also, Elena now has an affinity for lightning and I have an affinity for darkness, which will allow me to cast spells of that element with greater ease, power and mastery.

The affinity abilities were the most common, but also the most powerful and useful, as they cover many fields and functions.

Unfortunately, the Dual Synchro skill is not something I can consciously control, so I can't choose to prioritize a stat to improve or choose which skills to trade, let alone consciously trade them.

If I could, I would have passed on the light affinity instead of the lightning affinity, since it was higher ranked.

One thing to mention is that when the spear absorbs a skill or when copied by dual sync, the skill drops one rank, which, in my opinion, is fair considering the difficulty of getting skills in this world.

In fact, I had been striving all this time to make us stronger and exchange skills.

'Yes, there was always something more than just pure lust every night with Elena.... It wasn't for pure lust, but to get better...it wasn't like I forgot the other function of this ability or something...and substitute had relations for lust...it was all planned...that's ' (repeat it until you believe it).

So obviously I invested a lot of time in making us strong...and now I can see the results of my efforts.

This exchange of skills was timely, as Elena could not handle the darkness freely in this specific realm.

The cliché between light and dark existed, and this realm despised and abhorred those who had the blessing of darkness.

As to why a descendant of someone blessed by darkness would be here, of all places?, is a mystery.

"my lady I have already prepared everything, it's time to go remember to say goodbye to the lady."

Oh, now that everything was ready and Elena had prepared everything as I thought, it was time to go to the academy and with high expectations I left after saying goodbye to my stepmother.

'my time has come'

Chapter 40: Memories

I headed towards the academy in a carriage, where it was just Elena and me. I used the **Doppelgänger (B)** skill, and now there were two copies of me in the carriage, identical clothes and all, which made this skill quite convenient.

Also, today I had a different style, I wore double braids in my hair and I had huge circular glasses which covered most of my face, they were just for decoration without any magnification.

There was an important reason why I had to hide my beauty and avoid attracting attention, yet I seemed to stand out, due to my innate aura which is hard to hide, but it's better than before and I think it will work.

This is the most I can do, it is forbidden to bring artifacts that affect others and those that affect perception are included.

Without hesitation, I changed my appearance and dressed in the male uniform that the academy had given me a few days ago.

On the other hand, Elena and my Doppelgänger were wearing the female version of the uniform.

From the moment I saw it, I loved it. It looked especially good on Elena.

On top, it consisted of a shirt with a buttoned jacket on the chest, with a pocket bearing the kingdom's logo.

The main color was white, with some gold embroidered details. While men wore pants and women wore skirts, you could actually wear a skirt even if you were a man, and pants if you were a woman. It was a matter of culture and personal preference.

Since I want my clone to act with ethereal, aloof elegance, plus there is no strict tradition in my family about women wearing pants, except for things like horseback riding, I opted to keep the skirts long.

I've been wearing dresses for three years now, so I'm used to it. Besides, it will be my clone wearing them most of the time. The colors and length of the skirts and pants were optional.

Elena and I (female) opted for long skirts, almost to the ankles, while I (male) wore regular pants, I chose gray.

The colors were white and gray, depending on what each one preferred.

Another thing is that I asked for a uniform with a very short skirt, as to how to convince Elena to wear it is another matter, in which I would have to risk my pride and my integrity, but I will surely succeed.

As what I was doing was technically not legal. Tristan was the driver of the carriage at my request, I had already spoken to him to keep the secret.

He had been an accomplice of mine since I created this identity, though at the time I didn't know what it was for.

Only the two of them knew that I could change my appearance and have a Doppelgänger, just as only they knew that I was planning to enter the academy with a double identity.

So I didn't have to create any excuse for the rest of the servants and my stepmother, for them I simply go to the academy to avoid my marriage with.... hum.... what was his name?.

Well, they thought I was coming mainly to avoid marriage to my fiancé whose name I had completely forgotten, which made it easy for me to come.

Because with my father's personality, without a good reason, it would have been difficult for me to come.

'hum... my alternate self, on the other hand was forced..., it's curious'.

..

Well I had already joined as Tristan's supposed son, taking on the role of a guard for Miss Silvercrest.

So technically I am like Elena and from the outside everyone would understand that we are like her followers and bodyguards and I have to act like one.

My alibi was perfect, no one in my family knew about my ability to transform and clone myself plus I had made a magical contract with Tristan to secure it with his due consent of course.

'No, I didn't force him to sign it.'

my persuasive words with touches of my abuse of authority technique were enough to quietly convince him to voluntarily sign the contract.

The fact that I had told him my plans and what I was going to do, only after he signed is just another small unimportant detail, but as they say *'the order of factors does not affect the outcome'*.

As we made our way to the academy, which fortunately was close by, I knew this would be the last time I would travel by carriage.

The academy had its own residential place for students, and my beautiful stepmother had accepted my request to reside there after I asked her.

That reminds me of the time Elena asked me a question that I found offensive and rude: she dared to ask me if I had my stepmothers as a target, since she had found out about my reincarnation and my lack of parental conniptions.

To tell you the truth, I am offended that she look at me as a degenerate with no principles.

Well, the truth is that I'm a bit, how to say?...libidinous, yes, but I have principles, and one of them is not to go after happily married Woman.

I have not gone to the point of wanting to NTR other people and touch happily married women, let alone my own father of this life.

Both stepmoms are sexy and mature, with good looks. I've already said they're sexy?...and kind....and sexys...., Well, the important thing is that I'm principled enough not to touch them....

That and they both intimidate me a little too much to even have the slightest inkling of such a thought.

Also although that old bastard forces me to call him "daddy" every chance he gets, the truth is that I do appreciate him a little, along with my stepmothers, as they are loving and consent to everything I do.

They are my family in this life, and in fact I have come to like them, more than I thought I would.

Besides, I already have a married MILF in my targets at the academy. Honestly, I'm going to do whatever it takes to add her to my harem.

What, what was that about principles and not touching married women? I just said **'happily married'**

...

And the MILF pulled straight out of all my fantasies had a bad marriage so it was all good...if all is correct, her bad marriage left a lot to work with.

"huheheheuehe"

"(¬_¬)"

'Alright, I'm not going to laugh anymore, so stop looking at me like a cockroach.'

In fact, better not, lately I feel that cold and disdainful look from Elena is how she expresses her love shyly.

So she doesn't look at me as a cockroach that deserves to be stepped on, but with tenderness expressed in her own way, if that's what it is (*she has altered perception of reality*).

So no need to change.

The carriage finally arrived at the destination.

The academy was in the far north of the capital, it was a prestigious place and was full of young talent from all over the kingdom.

Besides finding good prospects for my harem, it was a place that would help me a lot with my long-term goals.

And I couldn't wait to see with my own eyes what destiny had in store for me.

'well, it's not like I have anything like that now'.

I quickly stepped down from the carriage to then courteously help my Doppelgänger down, she acted nonchalant and let out a noble air that came by default in Seraphina.

I felt strange to shake hands with myself and treat her as my mistress, but it was necessary.

I watched as all the students around looked in awe in our direction, or, rather, looked in the direction of my Doppelgänger and Elena, as they were both beauties of a very high order.

'Damn I'm too pretty to go unnoticed.'

The plan failed, but I was hoping it would work with who I really needed it to.

A quick glance told me that these were not simple looks of appreciation, as I could see their status windows.

In fact, they need not have constant lust for me; if they felt it for just a moment, it was enough to see them later whenever I wanted and it also affected those who looked lustfully at my Doppelgänger.

But, if I looked closely it was more to Elena than to me to my doopelganger to whom they paid attention, so I guess it's not so bad and the status windows are not so many.

Probably it was also the fault of the super elegant carriage, with the crest of one of the most powerful families of the kingdom from which we descended.

'yes, that must be why'

Thinking that I had jumped to conclusions, I calmed down and followed elena behind my previously programmed Doppelgänger.

On the other hand, Tristan returned to the mansion; his work ended with this.

Let's overlook the fact that he let out a big, deep sigh, as if he had been relieved of a heavy burden.

For some reason during the last few days he had been nervous and tense all the time, like a criminal afraid of being caught. It's not as if he had done anything wrong.

We went straight to one of the academy's many facilities, which was huge and excessively large just to house approximately 300 students.

Guided by a brochure provided by the academy as Elena directed us, we walked through the halls of the elegant and well-structured academy.

This academy was ancient and when it was created, the kingdom spared no expense, fueling the place where nobles, wealthy merchants and elite knights are trained, in order to maintain a high standard in the human resources of the kingdom.

Giving Elite education to people for years, but this year and 5 years ago they concentrated only on the most outstanding potentials of the generation, for the Age of the Gods which was in the initial stages.

Their floors were marble, and the pillars and walls were carved with beautiful engravings. From time to time, you could see painted walls depicting different scenarios, which made you feel like you were in some kind of art museum.

It was completely cool; everything was like a new experience.

While it's true that my alternate self gave me a lot of memories, it's not like she gave me all the memory of every day of her life.

What my alternate self gave me was a mixture of many memories, of her life and some of her feelings and thoughts,

The only thing that is structured perfectly is the main plan, as well as the major events in the world, of which I must take advantage, as well as others that, although not so relevant, can be very helpful if I take advantage of them correctly.

There are also countermeasures and plans for many, other things, and important knowledge, there are many things.

Another thing he made sure to convey to me perfectly was the opinion and feelings he had it to many people.

Some were positive like Elena and others were negative like William, some were just neutral opinions, all perfectly clear and structured.

On the other hand, there are numerous memories and information of other events that, although not so important, are useful.

So, although I have seen many things and thoughts from my alternate self, I haven't seen everything.

In fact, he did all this so that I would not follow in his footsteps. But, still, there are events that I have to make sure I follow through on.

In the end all this makes a lot of gaps and blanks that bother me, but I hope that with time I can make sense and order to some things that I still don't understand.

And about making a harem, curiously he never mentions anything about it, beyond letting me know about some, people, but he does that regardless of gender.

But I think he probably thought it wasn't necessary to say anything, it's just implicit in all his memories.

'I mean it's impossible for him being myself to give that up.... isn't it? '