

The Noble Lady of Lust

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On the other hand, one thing I've realized is that, after a metamorphosis, it is possible to unlock new memories.

For example, when I had my first metamorphosis, in it there were memories of the martial art that Elena practices now, as well as a mana breathing exercise for mages who do not have the light element, and other things.

The art of lust, which was what I used to practice in my previous life, was certainly powerful, but now it was secondary in priority for me since the art of lust, which apparently my alternate self was unaware of its existence, is better.

In the other metamorphoses, a few more memories about handling runes and spells appeared.

So I guess my alternate self put in some kind of insurance or something so that my memories would start appearing the stronger I get.

I hope I can eventually fill in the obvious gaps of some events. And one that I'm especially curious about is how he was able to go back in time.

In fact, at some point, all the memories just stop, because, in them, although he looked older, he was not the age I saw when he appeared in front of me.

Obviously, I had omitted a lot, leaving me with a lot of questions as to why omit some things.

I mean, the more I know, the better, right? But hey, at the end of the day, I am myself, so there must be a reason for everything...I guess...my alternate self wouldn't be so dumb to inadvertently omit such important information.

No I don't think.... I'm not that dumb... maybe... no, they're probably sealed or it was something unnecessary, yeah, that's it... it's impossible that someone who lived through so many things would forget something this important.

Having faith in my alternate future self, I continued to appreciate the academy.

Even its garden was large and beautifully arranged with flowers and showy seasonal plants, which made the atmosphere softer and calmer.

As I walked, as if by inertia, my eyes followed something particularly striking, and as if having déjà vu of previous events.

I could see someone. He had pink hair and cat ears, as well as double pigtails and a small stature compared to the people in the immediate vicinity.

Obviously, it was someone I knew. Her face and features were too unique, and I was sure it was Eira, but a closer look made me realize that this person had something different.

Her hair was a lighter pink, while Eira's was more intense, but the difference in tone is so minimal that if you don't pay attention, you wouldn't notice it, another thing was the expression on her face, Ella's was less aggressive and more on the sleepy side.

And no matter how hard I looked, the most distinguishable feature compared to Eira was that her bust was not small.

In fact, they were not that big breasts, I would say one size less than Elena's, but being shorter in stature, they seemed big in proportion.

Just is a matter of perspective. I stared at this figure and saw how some men also did the same.

Honestly, it was something more on the side of curiosity than lust, as it was a unique and impressive sight in itself.

And I didn't take long to recognize who it was, her resemblance to Eira was no coincidence, as that girl was Eira's twin sister, the foul-mouthed girl from a few days ago.

I wanted to get closer, but I knew I shouldn't The truth is that she is not on the blacklist of my alternate self, but getting involved with her was the same as getting involved with Eira, something I am reluctant to do because of the incidents of a few days ago.

Honestly, it's a waste of a prospect, but my alternate self found out that those twins came as a pair and it's practically impossible to separate them, it's an all or nothing.

Something I would normally welcome, but now that I honestly don't want to get involved with anything to do with Eira , I'm inevitably going to have to let her go, even though she fits in perfectly with many of my tastes.

"Life isn't easy, sometimes you have to make hard choices, against your principles."

"Tsk!."

"Hey!, Elena, you just clicked your tongue, I was having a moment of self-reflection here, why that reaction?"

"I thought you at least had boundaries, but getting involved with someone so young, I'm disappointed Sir Christian."

Elena, who followed my contemplative gaze, judged me sharply.

"Wait, Elena, it's a misunderstanding, I'm not thinking about that. Besides, that girl is older than us, so even if she did, there would be nothing wrong."

"(¬_¬)"

"Trust me, besides remember the minimum age to enter this academy is 15, I'm innocent. Besides, you're being rude, she doesn't look that young, she's just a little small, but she's legal, I swear."

I started frantically making excuses to Elena, who kept looking at me judgmentally and like a criminal who deserves to be arrested.

but as I said, those girls, although they look like young girls between 13 and 15, are 19 or 20 or so, older than me.

Luckily, since I'm not going to get involved with them, I no longer have to feel the little immoral feeling I felt the first time I saw them, since they were kicked out of my harem.

So I feel sorry for you, little Selene, be free and happy, even though you can't be in my harem anymore I know you will find happiness (*never was*).

'If you want to blame someone, blame your sister with a drunken sailor's mouth.'

So, with a resolution to set her free and with my heart bleeding, I looked ahead and concentrated on my role as my own subordinate, following my clone.

Finally we arrived at the place. It was spacious, with many chairs that looked comfortable and could easily accommodate all the students.

There I could see many people already present, where groups began to form according to their class.

The three of us were in the same group, the Alpha class or A class for short, which is the room where the most talented and powerful are.

We went in that direction and, as we moved, we obviously attracted attention, but already used to it. We remained indifferent to this.

So began the opening ceremony, where an instructor gave a long and immensely long talk about the purpose goals and stuff of the academy, it was boring so I just got lost in my thoughts as I usually do, I cent that going over and thinking things through helps pass the time.

I deliberately ignored a penetrating gaze that I noticed from a moment ago. That gaze that was watching me as if it wanted to poke a hole in my head.

It was the sister less favored by life and peer of the girl from a few moments ago, Eira, who was also in the same group.

In fact, all of the most talented and high noble ranks, are in this hall.

My fear was not to be in the same salon as my clone as it would be more difficult to move and perform not to mention that this salon has many advantages that I will take advantage of, that's why I struggled during the examinations.

Now everything is coming together perfectly. Not to mention what the most beautiful people are in the salon, which is not a coincidence.

Although it's not that extreme, most of the people in the A class are either noble or have a lot of talent and blood blessing, like Elena and I, as an ancestor was a direct blessing of that god.

By logic, it is known that, although not dramatic after metamorphoses, there can be changes in one's appearance, improving it.

Of course, if you are beautiful to begin with, there will be no major changes, and a very ugly person will not be able to improve his appearance so noticeably.

Also, the arts or methods of mana circulation they are practicing may influence.

So, while it is possible that appearance will improve the stronger you are, it is not such a definite thing, but most nobility at least had a strong ancestor, which causes most to make their appearances of high standard.

On the other hand, a truth that everybody knows, but nobody says, is that even if you are ugly, if you are strong, you can improve your offspring by marrying someone beautiful, no matter if you are a man or a woman.

So it is very likely that basically all the nobles and people with blessings circulating in their family are beautiful and in this classroom many of these people are gathered.

It was absolutely and completely necessary to go to class A to put together my harem, of course it's not all about looks; inner beauty is also important.

Of course, I don't want someone rotten like Eira or someone dangerous like Silvia.

So I also have to look for inner beauty, but obviously I have to look on the outside first. Well, that's just me making excuses.

In the end a person tends to look on the outside, my alternate self is a clear example of this and it ended very badly, for my part I won't be so superficial in choosing...well a little bit yes...ummm...whatever, I'll just judge in the moment.

Eira taught me a valuable lesson that all that glitters is not gold, *'but why damn it'* because the most beautiful women in the memories of my alternate self were the dangerous ones.

A few exceptions like Alicia were decent, most seemed to have some problem or something that made them blacklisted by my alternate self, which made my heart bleed at the thought that I would have to take so many good prospects out of my harem. *(they were never in his harem)*

Chapter 42: classes

At the end of the ceremony, to which I did not pay attention, we went directly to our class, which was the largest of the academy, with all the comforts and facilities that a student could ask for.

I separated from Elena and my doppelganger and went to my seat that was far from them, in a corner of the classroom.

This hall is also the one that has as its first priority the top of the hierarchy that everyone here wants to reach, since only from this hall will be drawn the true representatives of the kingdom.

In fact, there were five class in total to be potential representatives of the kingdom, but only fifty people will be chosen to represent the kingdom.

After this year and after we graduate the place we pray to is not a controlled environment like the academy in fact it is a place where if you fail, you die.

So, although fifty sounds like a lot, in reality it is not the minimum necessary because most of them will not be able to get very far and although more would be better, the kingdom has to concentrate its resources on the most talented, so it would be inefficient to have more than 50 with that number and they are already stretching things.

In addition, the other classrooms have the possibility to enter the A class and vice versa. Only those who are in the Alpha class at the end are chosen to be representatives of the kingdom.

At the end of the year, a final academy tournament is held, where the hierarchy will be decided and will give the possibility to those who could not secure a place in the A class, to become representatives of the kingdom.

The tournament where you will challenge someone from your field in a fight according to their specialties. That is the last chance, but that does not concern me, since I am in class A from the very beginning.

Of course, securing a place in this Class from the beginning has advantages in acquiring resources.

But in the event that in the entrance examinations I was not highly evaluated and had ended up in one of the other four classes, I would have taken advantage of one of the academy's regular promotion events.

In fact, at the end of each month, not counting the first one, the instructors evaluate you and together with the results of the events there is a chance that you will be demoted or promoted.

So all the high-ranking nobles who entered by recommendation and status will be demoted little by little, and the talented among the commoners will be moved up.

At the end of the year, only the truly talented would remain.

Obviously, they're not just looking for strength. They also need other professions and support things, but those kinds of people have their own way of being evaluated.

But honestly this kingdom is and its surroundings are very poor in that sort of thing and you would hardly come out anyone decent in these fields.

As for the classes, as is obvious, the best instructors are reserved for the A class, but they are not unfair to the rest of the classes. This academy has a system that in , only classes on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays are general; the other days are free choice.

Mages go to classes for mages and warriors go to classes that are for warriors and there the other classes can be combined.

the reason why not all classes are specialized to begin with is because the kingdom or the instructors believe that versatility is best.

The general classes serve to improve teamwork and so on, and although there is a restriction such as the Growth talent.

It would be good that a mage with some basics in physical ability can save himself in a dangerous situation, and a warrior with magical knowledge can more easily fight against mages and even cast his own magic to save himself.

Therefore, there are only two days of specialization and the rest is together, because something important is also teamwork, and if they divided the roles always, there could not be a good team.

All that was taken into consideration by the instructors and the kingdom when creating their study plan.

As for the free choice classes, no one forces you to do anything, you can make any choice, no matter how illogical it may be, everyone chooses their own path to follow.

If you are a warrior and suddenly want to learn magic, it doesn't matter, but in the end if it slows you down, it can only be your fault.

It's a place where if you fail, you fall and lose. It's a competition to be stronger.

For some reason I realized that it's something that is considered natural in this world as if being strong is something you would instinctively seek.

It is something that all beings in this world have ingrained, as if it were a natural law, to be stronger.

If it wasn't for my dreams, I would have stayed in the duchy enjoying all the luxuries, not getting involved in all this.

But because I cannot do this, I am being swept away by the waves that were being created.

Maybe in my previous life, I couldn't avoid it because of the goddess who left me no choice, but this time I decided it myself, and the moment I got this legacy there was no turning back, still, I don't regret anything.

By this time, I already took the whole situation as normal and, even if I don't like it, I have to follow this game at least for now.

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So the minutes passed and Eira kept giving me hateful looks. It was so intense that everyone had noticed it, including Elena and Alice, who at this moment was walking in the direction of my doppelgänger...wait Alice

"shit".

Immediately I concentrated I searched for the feeling I had previously felt when practicing with the Doppelgänger and was able to see the world from the different point of view of a few seconds ago, and I could clearly hear what Alice was talking about.

"Big sister, who is that weird guy? I saw him standing next to you earlier."

'*Alice, that's me,*' is what I wanted to say, but I didn't know how to tell Alice about what I'm going to do. So, for now, I have no choice but to....

"He's a bodyguard my father put at my side. You know how overprotective he is. Don't worry about him and treat him like he doesn't exist."

'I'm sorry, Alice. Forgive this sinful soul who lied to you and grant it your forgiveness.'

Even with remorse, I had no choice but to lie to her temporarily, as for now it was too early to tell her many things.

When our relationship progresses enough and I am mentally prepared I will tell her.

"Miss Alice remember the conversation we had previously."

"uh!?, sister why are you talking like that...oh!, sorry miss Seraphina I was being rude, I was just happy to see an old friend".

"don't worry about it miss Alice in fact I was also glad to see a friend here, let's talk later if the opportunity arises".

"y-yes I'm sorry I came unannounced, I hope if there's a chance to talk to you, alone later."

"of course."

I had already explained to her not to talk to me so much at the academy. For the sake of appearances, we would have to talk little or that was the excuse I told him.

However she came to me right away, I don't know whether to be happy or not, but well I'll make sure she gets it right later, along with a fair compensation...hueheueheueheue.

And the main reason I don't want him to approach me is because of my Doppelgänger, While he can converse without my intervention, his dialogues are simple and if it's a complicated topic, I wouldn't know how to act.

So I will avoid, even if it hurts my heart, to have contact with Alice...,

Luckily, our seats are not close, so besides moments like this before the class starts, I won't have opportunities to talk to her much.

On the other hand, I had used my influence (*his father*) to pull some strings and her dorm room was next to mine.

Incidentally, I used the same influence to get Elena to share a room with me. Abuse of authority techniques are my specialty and I never tire of using them whenever I can.

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People were arriving and before I knew it, the classroom was full. The last to arrive was coincidentally the person sitting next to me.

I was excited and expected her to be a beautiful girl with whom I can have a sideways romance like in romantic comedies, but what greeted me was...

"damn!."

'Why, world, just why are you doing this to me, was it because I was too shallow and only wanted pretty girls in my harem, what did I do to deserve this?'

And remembering that the positions were assigned and I had no choice but to be by this person's side until the end of the year, it made me regret my fate even more

Unless either of us descended from the classroom, things could be different. Unfortunately, according to my memories, I know that she won't do it and I obviously won't either.

So all that's left is to resign myself and accept my bad luck of having this person by my side.

'Why does misfortune haunt me? '

Ever since I arrived in the capital, I haven't stopped getting involved with girls I shouldn't get involved with.

'Is it some kind of punishment?'

With frustration. it only remains for me to say Goodbye to the ideal romance I imagined with my companion next door ཐ_ཐ.

Chapter 43: Justification

Still without losing hope I analyzed the surroundings better To my left was the window to my right the girl who was the source of my despair.

With hopes and some expectation, I looked back looking for my school romance, but received only disappointment and betrayal of my expectations.

'Damn, what are you doing smiling at me? I'm not at all happy to have you around'.

Besides the disappointment I felt a chill for the person behind me. which unfortunately was, William, and next to him was Silvia. So I couldn't have a diagonal romance either.

I didn't have to look straight ahead because, pitifully, I had already seen that Ivan the fortress fucker was there. And next to him, someone he didn't know.

And whom I named "Mob Four", since he's probably not someone important, and was likely to descend and change classrooms. I just hope the next person is a pretty girl.

Each seat was columns going up, so someone naturally imposing like Ivan didn't interfere with my vision, but I was sorry to be surrounded by so much misfortune.

To distract myself a little from so much misfortune I took a better look around and there were many people I know from the memories of my alternate self, they were people who have a lot of potential to reach great heights in the future.

There were some missing, but eventually they will climb and reach this classroom, among those I could see too, there were several high ranking nobles and even some princes and princesses, as well as my unfortunate fiancé.

I was looking at my clone with desire, which was not at all welcome giving me an unpleasant feeling, I promised myself later to deal with it by eliminating it and make it look like it was an accident or natural causes.

'There were also many pretty girls with great potential, but of all places I had to get this place.'

'What were the chances? Damn it,'

I had to accept reality and accept that this person would be my companion on the side from now on.

The person next to me was a beauty. Her hair was a peculiar color—almost platinum white, like mine when I am Serafina. But upon closer look, it revealed a very faded shade of purple, a pale lilac with a subtle platinum sheen.

Depending on the intensity of the light, you could notice that detail, but from a distance it looked platinum white.

Her sharp eyes had a beautiful grayish silver color that seemed to have a metallic sheen to them.

They were beautiful and I was mesmerized for a moment as I looked at her from the corner of my eye, along with her long eyelashes they were mesmerizing.

She had a figure that, while not voluptuous, was not scanty either. It was a perfect balance.

But sadly this girl was in the warnings of my alternate self, and even higher in care than Eira and Silvia.

And as for why it's a warning, it's because for some reason she has a grudge and ill will towards Seraphina.

It was something I didn't understand despite exploring Seraphina's memories, I fail to understand the reason for that unjustified hatred.

From my alternate self's memories, her grudge was present from the beginning and, although I searched the memories of the original Seraphina, I found nothing related.

Her unjustified hatred grew over time and, well, a lot of things happened.

'It was my fault for wishing only beauties to be in my harem.' The person next to me was certainly a beauty and of a very high standard, but she was something unattainable.

Besides, there was something else that differentiated her from Silvia and Eira that were just a warning not to get too close to them.

My alternate self not only asks me through his memories to stay away, but also to eliminate her and take revenge for him.

There are many people on that list of people I must eliminate before it is too late and he is one of them.

That person next to me is someone who did something unforgivable to my alternate self and she stressed in her memories was someone I should Eliminate.

His feelings for this person were so strong that, even though it's the first time I've seen her, murderous intentions that I didn't know I had almost started to emerge as I recalled those memory fragments of my alternate self, but I was able to control myself.

'I must not let my alternate self's feelings dominate my decisions.' Certainly, my alternate self hated a lot for this girl, but the problem is that I don't understand why.

Nowhere in the memory fragments did I find the causes I could only see how she harassed me several times, but that was it.

While they did not get along, it should be no worse than with Eira, but the intent and willingness to kill was real.

Years ago, when I was organizing my memories, I realized this anomaly, as the other targets to be eliminated had an obvious and plausible reason why they deserved death, but she did not, there was not enough justification.

I set out to investigate this person and understand the reason for such inconsistency, between feelings and memories, but I forgot about it.

I didn't see it as a priority since I had to train and investigate other things like legacies and other things in this world and I kept putting it off.

I think I completely forgot about it when by pure 'coincidence' I found some of Elena's panties in her room, inside her drawer which happened to be open.

I was just checking the style and stuff for future reference and before I knew it, everything was dark.

'Come to think of it, wouldn't that be the reason why there are so many empty memories in my head?'

I thought it was a plausible reason, but I also immediately denied it because of how silly it sounded to lose important information that way, so I decided to ignore the possibility.

To begin with, my alternate self arranged for me not to forget anything he transferred to me, and I wanted to believe in that.

I stuck with my other theories of information gaps for the sake of my mental health.

'Losing memory by smelling a pair of panties...I mean by looking up future references, impossible. Probably my alternate self seal them or omitted them...yes definitely that must be it'.

Convincing myself, I moved on with my life.

On the other hand, I now began to regret putting off that research. I was sure that with the authority of my family and at the right time I would have succeeded.

Now that I entered the academy, it is too late. My alternate self tried to investigate her and find the source of her hatred, but failed.

It seems as if after entering the academy she erased all her history and just walked in.

It's like my version of Chris that I made up out of thin air, but she did enter directly, which more or less leaves fewer options since it's only something high ranking nobles can do.

Still, there are a lot of them and she may even be a illegitimate daughter Real or something. Reason why hiding her identity so well is important. Now I regret not having done it in time.

But well, putting aside my alternate self's intentions for hating this woman so much, I know what her personality is like, so I'll just ignore her and try to adjust to living with her next to my seat for a year.

Knowing her personality, it was hard to get her to address me first, so I figured it wasn't such a hard thing to do. But...

"You're the student Christian, right?"

"Y-yes, why?"

She suddenly spoke to me, something that was completely out of my expectations, so I reflexively and nervously responded.

'No wait, why are you addressing me first, ?

I was taken by surprise since I had planned not to have any interaction with this girl, at least not to initiate on my part, because at any moment she will be looking for trouble with my female version.

But, She did something I didn't expect, she spoke to me first, she certainly had a melodious and beautiful voice.

Unfortunately, it was devoid of any sense of emotion.

But the important thing is that she was talking to me. She was undoubtedly calling me Christian and that is my actual name so she undoubtedly directed her word towards me...undoubtedly that happened right?...but as if to confirm my thoughts she spoke to me again.

"You're a servant of the Silvercrest family aren't you"

'So that's it. You want to start by attacking the subordinate of the one you hate since you're conveniently close. I won't let you.'

Once I understood that, if she talked to me, I regained my wits and more or less understood her intentions.

"In fact, I am a servant of House Silvercrest, do you have a problem with that?"

Clearly and simply I spoke to her, I was totally defensive, I knew she wanted to annoy me somehow because I am seraphina's servant, initiating the unwarranted harassment, with me being in her grasp.

But I won't let her trample on me out of unjustified hatred,... although it would be nice if she really trampled on me.... *'No, bastard, react. This is no time to ramble.'*

I waited for her answer. I already knew that, like Eira, she was problematic, and even worse than Eira, who taught me a lesson, so I didn't even think about integrating her into my harem and I wanted to avoid her as much as possible.

"Be mine."

"of course I will."

'Come to think of it, maybe she wasn't a bad person. Maybe my alternate self got a little confused because he was already senile.'

This beautiful girl can't be bad. She's perfectly fit to be in my harem.

'ah?, her hatred for Seraphina?' That, what does it matter, I'm Christian right now, that hatred can be fixed.

'That my alternate self wanted her dead?' Nothing happened, I don't remember anything to justify that hatred.

'Her personality...?' it's not that bad if you're not her target of hatred.

The more I thought about things I realized, she's an excellent prospect.

I thought all this while justifying the answer I instantly gave.

'It's true, there was no problem.'

Chapter 44: Cordelia Argent

'I want to die'

No doubt I was rash in understanding the intentions of the girl next to me, who by the way is named Cordelia. believing she was asking me out, taking it as a given and acting rash.

The only thing that resulted in me wanting to die from embarrassment, luckily no one listened, wait.... I think Ivan heard what happened.

'...mmm how do I get rid of him.' I need to eliminate any possible witnesses to my embarrassing moment.

in fact, i agreed immediately and excitedly when she asked me to be hers, but i misunderstood her by making myself look like a fool desperate to add girls to my harem.*(it is)*.

In the end what happened is that...well to put it simply, I am now her servant.

Unfortunately, it wasn't a confession but a way to get away from Seraphina, or so I thought, as I couldn't think of anything else that could be the cause of this sudden recruitment.

to begin with in the academy there shouldn't be the concept of servant, but that's only formally, behind the scenes the descendants of nobles usually recruit or bring servants.

in fact technically I was doing the same thing since elena and I were tacitly known as seraphina's servants.

But after some thought I decided that Ivan was more useful alive so I'll leave him this time and that it wouldn't be so bad to have agreed to be Cordelia's servant, I felt it was better to go with the flow of what I was planning.

I believed that there was nothing to be lost in being close to her. It could be a perfect opportunity to find out who she is and why she hates Seraphina so much but I have to check a few things first, unfortunately we ran out of time to talk.

At this point, classes started, so our conversation was left pending. I waited for her to finish to know specifically what my role and her objective is.

I mean, usually anyone would hesitate to betray their master, but at the end of the day I am betraying myself, so it doesn't matter.

Now I tried to pay attention to the class, which was the first one and it was as boring as I thought, since it was just history and past gods era stuff, records and stuff I already knew, so I started to doze off.

On the other hand, Cordelia next to me was active in class and answered every chance she got to answer the instructor's questions even with her flat face which was kind of funny since she was enthusiastic and at the same time, it seemed like she was doing it out of obligation.

I remembered that, although she behaved like a bitch with my female self, she was very polite and also very active in the academy activities, and her way of acting towards others was flat and indifferent which highlighted a lot the unfairness of that bad treatment exclusive to her.

Besides, she always got good grades which added a lot of points as a prospect and to her attributes that increased her potential as a member of my harem.

unfortunately i had a tendency to humiliate seraphina whenever i could, besides hating everyone around me.

By the way, she also belonged to William's harem, or so it seemed, since she was not as active a member as the others and always seemed to have something else on her mind, or rather she didn't seem motivated either.

but she made sure she was close to William , so I guessed she liked him , I don't know why , but only when she is with my female version she acts different.

So much so that it makes me wonder if seraphina before she took his body killed her parents or something, but I can't find a single interaction with Cordelia in the memories, no matter how hard I look.

Come to think of it, I hadn't tried, but just out of curiosity I tested if my lust eyes could see her state.

Honestly, now that I know she just wants me to be her minion and hates my female version, I don't think I can see it, so without any expectation I activated them and....

Name: Cordelia Argent

Race: Human

Rank: Minor Transmutation

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 30

Mana: 52

Agility

: 26

Defense: 79

Vitality: 31

Skills:

Iron Heart (Ω)

Affinity for Metal (A)

Weapons Master (B)

'But what the sh...' Leaving aside that I can see his status window, there are many things that blew me away in this status window.

First, I realized that I don't have to research anything else, since, just by seeing his last name, I know where he's from.

Many things connected in my head, but even more questions arose from this discovery.

Another thing to take into account is that he has a Blessing. I don't know if it was by inheritance or direct, but the good thing is that he is not yet at the mercy of the Gods, since he doesn't have any EX Skill.

On the other hand, he has three abilities, one being by blessing, and from the name I guess it's from the god of metal or some god related to the name of the ability. But most likely it's from the god of metal, since it's related to his family.

The blessings of the gods vary even when they belong to the same god and some can be stronger than others, for example, I have the strongest and most complete blessing of the goddess of purity.

while Elena has a blessing that doesn't even have a trace of darkness handling and only has the concealment part, although it is powerful.

I know that if she had the most complete blessing she would have been able to handle darkness to a ridiculous level surpassing by far the affinity ability for darkness (A) to the point of being one with it.

But still her concealment is very strong so I guess she doesn't lose out on anything, the only thing is that she is more specialized, from what I see it's the same for Cordelia, heart of iron(Ω) is not the strongest blessing of the metal god.

if i remember correctly , for elemental gods their strongest blessing is always something with monarch, like monarch of darkness(Ω), monarch of shadows(Ω) ,

Well with that I can be sure that it has no relation with gods and at most it's like Alice who just got the blessing and leaving it to grow and they just marked it, so it won't be stolen by another god.

Now, the last but not least point I need to analyze.

'Why can I see her status window?'

The conditions for my eyes to be able to see people's status windows are only one, and that is that he must have lust for me.

At the very least, for that he must see me as someone of the opposite sex. At that moment I realized that my chances with her are greater than I thought.

Honestly, I thought I would have to invest a few years for her to even begin to see me as a man, but it seems that this is not the case, at the very least my appearance awakened a little desire in her.

'It was already getting weird for her to approach me even if it was to steal from me. Apparently she likes me, at least physically.'

Hueheueheu. I was already 100% sure that this broad would be in my harem, it was only a matter of time.

'It's about time, after sending me so many troublesome girls, finally something I can work with.'

I thought my bad luck was finally starting to improve, I began to look forward to my future school life.

I decided to be an exemplary student just to stay on her good side and develop good feelings beyond her liking my appearance. I couldn't wait for the day she would join my harem.

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So, the first class was about to end, and the old professor was still talking with the intention of making me look bad, as he was surely casting sleep spells, which was cloaked in his words, because even with my will I almost fell asleep three times.

Causing Cordelia to look at me, although she showed nothing on her face I knew she was thinking of me as someone who was not good at academics, which is a misunderstanding created because of the skinny old man.

'Damn old man, he did it on purpose.'

When he finished his long sleep inducing spell the old man started talking something of interest to most of the students, he started talking about the assistant position.

In detail, being a teacher's assistant is an academy system in which a student is assigned many responsibilities that he shares with the instructor, but the important thing is that it also has many benefits.

And one of the most important is that it is the easiest way to earn a lot of academic points, these are points that you can use to buy things in the academy like weapons, potions, artifacts and knowledge, all provided by the kingdom and the nobles for the academy.

Even for me it was kind of tempting since there were even things that my father couldn't get, although they were very expensive.

When the old man explained the assistant system and its benefits, many of the students raised their hands and a battle began to see who would win such a generous position.

Even William was among them, but the fool does not know that it is unnecessary the kingdom already has plans for him, so he is unlikely to be chosen.

In the end, the professor drew lots and chose someone, but said that depending on the performance of the assistant he might get to change it.

Then he started a short 5-minute break. At that point, I started talking clearly with Cordelia needed to understand some things.

Chapter 45: Incomprehensible Girl

When the skinny old man came out, I immediately called Cordelia, who was sitting staring off into nothingness, lost in thought.

I called her again and again, but she seemed to have disconnected from the world. Only when I poked her ribs with my pencil did I finally get her attention.

I saw her give a little jump of surprise, albeit with a completely flat expression, which I found odd.

Despite the startle, her face didn't change,

She usually looks natural when she is at rest, but when she speaks or participates in class, it feels odd and somehow amusing.

However, that was not the point. I can admire the qualities of the girl who will belong to my harem later.

Now there is something more important to do. Now that I have gotten her attention, I picked up the unfinished conversation from before.

"So, you want me to betray my mistress, the lady of the Silvercrest family, to be your servant, right?"

Although I was determined to pretend to be her servant, I wanted to know her intentions clearly.

"Yes (͡ _ ͡)", she replied in a calm, cool voice.

'No, don't answer me with a simple yes. I want to know why you think I would accept. Where are the benefits...'

Now that I was having a direct conversation with her, I wondered what kind of person she really was since this side of her my alternate self couldn't get to see.

Honestly the impression I have gotten so far, is that she was the epitome of icy cold beauty.

Unlike Elena, who acted this way on purpose to maintain her professionalism as a servant, and send me her love signals (*you're only fooling yourself*),

It came naturally to Cordelia as if that characteristic existed only to describe her.

"Well, I mean, I was rash a moment ago and now that I think about it, there's no reason to betray my mistress and the family that raised me is there? ",

I tried to pretend to back out so she would tell me what she was offering in exchange for my loyalty.

Being from that family, I felt she would have the confidence to bribe me, and make sure I was really on her side.

At that moment, her eyes, which, although they looked at me seemed to be looking at something else, focused on me and looked directly at me, I felt as if they saw my soul.

If it wasn't because I saw her state, I would think she had an inspection skill like mine, so invasive were her beautiful grayish eyes .

As I waited for her answer, which took a while, I guess she is thinking the many things she can give me, or so I thought, but her answer was something I did not expect.

"If you don't, you will suffer."

'Wait! what!?, now she threatening me?'

I didn't understand anything anymore I thought she would start listing several reasons why following her was better than Seraphina but just a threat came out of her mouth.

'what kind of thought process does she have? What kind of personality does this girl have?' I honestly don't understand what's going on in her head

.... or am I the one that's wrong,'

I was so confused I was starting to doubt myself, I needed clarification.

"Let me see if I understood. You want me to serve you, that is, to be your follower in the academy and abandon Seraph... I mean, Miss Seraphina, and if I don't, will you mess with me?"

"I won't mess with you.. you'll just suffer."

For a moment, I saw her eyebrows contract at the sound of Seraphina's name, and it was the first time she broke her indifferent expression she'd had since I met her a few hours ago.

'besides Isn't it the same?'

How will she make me suffer without messing with me? Not to mention that , she doesn't seem like she means it, rather it seems like she's repeating something she was told to say or that's the impression she gives from her lack of emotions when saying things.

Still, I didn't want to give up and kept trying to have a coherent conversation

"Wouldn't it be better to convince me with benefits or something?"

"Ohh!, uhmm..., you'll get benefits."

'What is it about this girl? She's nothing like anything I saw in my alternate self's memories, she seems like an airhead who doesn't really think about anything.'

Let's calm down and think calmly and break this girl down to understand her.

First, for some reason she hates Seraphina .

Second, she is cold and indifferent by nature and acts that way towards everyone else even her love interest , maybe because of her blessing.

Third, she has feelings for me, though I don't know to what degree, as I can see her state.

Fourth, she looks and acts like an airhead but she's not, since in the memories she was someone who plotted in search of Seraphina's downfall and made many devious plans to humiliate me and make me look bad, so she must have a lot of common sense, even if it doesn't look like it.

Even breaking things down a bit, there were a lot of things that didn't add up, so I had to try something. I looked back and, luckily, William was gone.

Apparently he went somewhere, maybe to the bathroom? *' well never mind so it's much better that way'.*

I gave a small nod to Silvia, as our gazes met, and then closed my eyes for a moment.

A few seconds later, I opened them and turned my attention back to Cordelia and spoke.

"Miss Cordelia, why do you want me to be your subordinate?"

I hadn't asked the reason because I assumed it was because I was Seraphina's servant, but I wanted to see her answer.

"Because you are strong and m-she told me to get close to you."

"Who is she?"

"..."

'Come on, answer me, don't be silent.'

I already feel a little exhausted from talking to this girl. There's kind of a wall in our conversation, but now at least I know it's not just because I'm Seraphina's subordinate.

I wondered how she knew I was strong and then I remembered that there are some of her family among the instructors, so I guess she means them.

At that moment my Doppelganger appeared along with Elena.

I called them myself a moment ago and now I want to see Cordelia's reaction to my female self.

It was then that Cordelia, noticing my doppelganger approaching, turned and faced her, after all they have to go through her to get to me.

At that moment, her indifferent and naturally cold face had a big scowl on it was something that didn't seem possible, considering the most I saw in these few hours a waggle of eyebrows.

"What are you doing here, what do you want?"

she began to speak normally no longer had the flat tone of before but one that clearly expressed caution and an offensive coldness, directly to my doppelganger.

Now that she wasn't looking at me, I focused my focus on controlling the doppelganger and spoke.

"I've come to ask my subordinate to run an errand, miss..."

I spoke politely while pretending not to know her name.

"Cordelia, that's my name remember it. Besides, you know this academy doesn't allow subordinates."

'But if just a few moments ago you wanted to make me your subordinate.'

She certainly now had the aura and personality of my alternate self's memories. I wanted to see more to understand the extent of her hatred and personality that I still don't understand.

"ah!, my mistake. *Jojojo*, I mean, I want to ask my friend for a favor, you know, we've been friends for a long time."

"you lie."

"What, excuse me!"

"I mean it's a lie, he's not your friend. I've only been with him for a few hours and he's already cursed you out more than 10 times, saying things like you abuse him and give him meaningless orders."

"...."

'Excuse me! When did I ever curse myself? I don't remember that happening'.

I was baffled by the lies out of nowhere, the more I talked to her the more confusing it all became. What does this woman want to achieve? Does she want to separate me from Seraphina with such silly lies.

'No, wait, if the two of us were really master and servant, that would create some doubts. Is that what she wants?'

'How can your personality be so different from just a moment ago?' Taking my silence as doubt towards cristian, she simply continued to lie.

"So you can stop approaching him. From now on he'll be my subo.... friend. He said he wants to be with me from now on."

'Hey, you almost said subordinate and who wants to be with who, I haven't given my acceptance yet, you haven't given me benefits,'

..

"Hey! Looks like there's an argument going on, looks like those two girls are fighting over that guy over there."

"wow! I didn't think I'd see that on the first day"

"I'd also like the girls to fight for me, how unfair, the guy isn't even that good looking."

"eh!? what happened a fight, my money's on her silver haired one,"

"you idiot they both have silver hair"

"look well one of them has purple tones in her hair, you idiot"

"the black-haired one is included?...my money's on her, she looks dangerous."

"yeah right it gives you a feeling that it will attack you, at any moment"

..

'hey Elena she could be many things, but she's not dangerous...hummm, , you know what, you're right she is dangerous, but only to me so you don't have to worry '

It seems The conversation was beginning to draw the attention of the rest of the people in the classroom and I didn't want to draw attention to myself like Seraphina, so, completing what I came to check, it was time to withdraw.

"I see, I've understood a lot of things, so you never considered me your friend, did you? That's a shame to hear. I hope you're doing well with your now true friend."

Dramatically, I cut ties with myself to gain Cordelia's trust so I would have a chance to understand her better and then withdrew ignoring that they were starting to bet on who would win the fight.

'And they are supposed to be the future of the kingdom, haa~. what a disappointment...., although I would also bet on Elena, if I were in their place'.

By the way, all this time, Elena seemed impassive behind me and said nothing, she just watched the act in front of her, maybe that's why she looked dangerous like a panther stalking its prey, but she was just watching that I didn't do anything to tarnish my name.

Once I retreated I returned my consciousness to my original body, I made a face of disbelief and it was, in a sense, half real.

I couldn't believe how she changed simply by talking with me having the appearance of Seraphina.

"You are now my subordinate,"

And that was the first thing she said, as she turned his face back to me, which was again indifferent, but with a small trace of pride for accomplishing his task and no trace of remorse for lying a few moments ago.

I think I'm going to need more time to understand this girl. I'm simply going to resign myself to being her servant for now and see what happens.