

# The Noble Lady of Lust

## #Chapter 5: Call me Daddy - Read The Noble Lady of Lust Chapter 5: Call me Daddy

### *Chapter 5 - Call me Daddy*

The days passed and today is the day my father returns to the mansion. I had something to ask him; he was a father who would give anything for his daughter, so I'm sure he will accept.

"No, you can't."

My father, who did not know the meaning of "no," for the first time in seraphina's life, told her no.

"Why?"

I could not accept his answer, this was very important to me, with the possibility of getting my Shenlong back again, a dream that my alternate self followed to the end.

"My little one, you have never gone beyond my territory and now you want to go to a neighboring country for sightseeing that's a resounding no .... wait Don't look at me with those eyes, y-you won't change my mind...uhmm... m-maybe I can do something about it..."

"Ehem,!! your excellency, your wives."

"Ah!, yeah!, they'll kill me if I let her go... sorry dear, but you can't."

Damn, I was using the ultimate technique this body had, but it didn't work. Damn Sebastian, you had to remind my father of common sense just as he was about to fall under my pitiful gaze.

*'I curse you so your hair will fall out faster.'*

Looks like he won't accept my request, so it's time for plan B.

"So, Father, could you buy me the awakening potion?"

"Nooooo!!!, call me **Daddy**, don't call me in such a cold way."

Apparently, my words affected him in a different way than I thought, because when I said "**Father**" to him, he jumped towards me while clinging and crying at my feet.

Honestly, I didn't tell him that way because he rejected my request or anything, but no matter how many memories and recollections I have of this body, calling him "*Daddy*" was not in me.

"..."

"If you call me Daddy like always, I'll buy it from you..."

"But Father, I'm fifteen years old, I can't call you that anymore."

I tried to use common sense, for starters Isn't it weird for a fifteen year old girl to call her father "*Daddy*", or is it just me? Every time I think of calling him that, a shiver goes up the back of my neck, so I'll do my best to avoid calling him that.

"I also want you to give me money."

"Only if you call me Daddy."

"But I'm fifteen..."

"Call me Daddy."

"B-but..."

"Da-ddy."

"Da-Daddy, please."

*'Damn,'*

I was already having a hard time calling him father since he only looks like he's twenty-something, he looks more like my older brother than my father, plus the fact that I look a lot like him, so calling him Daady is a humiliation I'll never forget.

Hearing me, he regained his noble air and returned to his seat.

"Besides, why do you need it? You already drank one when you were little, so why do you want another lineage awakening potion?"

"Father."

"Alright, I'll buy it, so stop it."

With that, part one of the plan was complete. I began to withdraw as I watched the butler shake his head, as if giving up on something.

*'I won't forget that you ruined my plan A, you fucking butler with a generic name.'*

With unwarranted spite, I threw one last glance at Sebastian as I wished his hair would fall out faster, which made him shiver without knowing why.

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Hours later, in front of me, I saw a bottle with beautiful engravings and details. Inside, a golden liquid was moving and glowing with a strange glow.

This was my plan B. In this world, not only the reincarnated have the blessing of the gods, but also the inhabitants who have two ways to receive it.

One is to receive it directly from the gods and the other is by lineage, the reason is that the blessed and reincarnated by having the blessing it is possible to transmit it to the descendants.

The descendants have the possibility of inheriting the blessing, of course the possibility is low and it can take generations and never appear.

By the way, in my family, either by chance or on purpose, has run the blessing of the Goddess who brought me to this world.

She was the goddess of purification, she gave me her strongest Bendion and what her blessing does is basically keep me pure and purify.

Nothing can contaminate me unless I consciously desire it, so I am invulnerable to poisons, mind control and other things.

The blessings are like the ability but more powerful, depending on the God and the blessing you have, as well as its domain, it has different uses, In fact, I have potentially the entire concept of "Purification" at my disposal.

It's an almost absolute purification skill, but there are always exceptions, and this world has many, so it's not as foolproof as it sounds.

The point here is that the potion had a chance to awaken that blessing passed down through the bloodline, but just being a descendant isn't enough you need to have it dormant in you to begin with, if you don't have it the potion doesn't work at all.

In my childhood I had already drunk it and had not awakened anything, so it is of no use to me, but it doesn't matter, since now I have it anyway, after reincarnating.

Who this potion is intended for is someone who I know has the blessing sleeping in her.

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"Do you want power?" *'I always wanted to say that.'*

At that moment, I sat on a couch while creating an atmosphere of a dominant noble and arrogantly looked at the person in front of me, and spoke in a tone that aligned with my atmosphere.

I said with a voice like I was a demon tempting someone, it was something that was on my list of things I always wanted to say.

"(¬\_¬).... "

"Hey!!!, stop looking at me like that. stop looking at me like you're looking at a fool with a bad head."

Before my perfect performance and atmosphere all I got was his cold look full of doubts.

"My lady is misunderstanding me, I was just impressed by your atmosphere."

"Right? Isn't it great... wait, you're just changing the subject!"

These past few days I treated her as a friend and even ordered her that when we were alone she could talk to me freely and treat me with confidence.

At first, she looked at me again as if she really needed to be checked by the doctor, but after convincing her, I was able to get her to be more honest with me, although I couldn't get her to call me by name.

I noticed that she is now familiar enough to silently insult me with her eyes. I don't know if it's an advance or a setback, but I'll think positively.

"Ehem!..., what I mean is, take this."

I'd better get to the point, so I gave her the awakening potion. If she had a dormant blessing in her, it was the blessing of the god of darkness.

That was one of the reasons I made it far in this world along with her.

It was something we would only find out many years later, as she didn't know it and neither did I.

Now I can wake her up in advance and make plans taking into account her blessing which is very useful according to the memories. she will be the key piece of my plan B.

"My lady, someone like me is not worthy of something like that,"

She said as she looked at the potion with mixed feelings. I didn't know what she was thinking, but I need her to drink it.

"Don't worry about that, I'm rich, I can buy plenty of these."

Everyone by common sense knew of the existence of these potions, but they also knew that not everyone could get it.

High ranking nobles used to hoard them all, but my father, being the Duke, that was a piece of cake, and in just a few hours he got it. The price was irrelevant to him.

"But..."

"Let's do something, just drink it. If nothing happens, nothing happens. If you wake something up, you'll have to work for me for five years and then you can do whatever you want. Look, I even have a contract here."

I knew she would refuse, it didn't seem like she still had complete trust in me and my intentions, so I did this to reassure her.

It was a magical contract and couldn't be broken unless you were stronger than the one who made it, and it was very expensive, so it could not break for a long time.

She looked at the contract and, seeing that what was written there was the same as what I said, after a long silence of doubt, she signed the contract finding nothing wrong.

"*Huehuhue*, here now drink,"

I happily gave him the potion.

"My lady, since when does your laughter sound so disgusting."

Now she doesn't hesitate to insult me directly, but I let it pass and pretend I didn't hear her.

I watched as she drank the potion, and the next moment she dropped the now empty bottle and clutched her chest as she fell and gasped.

"ugh!!...haaa...haa.....uagh!!"

I knew it was part of the process, so I just watched her writhe in pain until she finally passed out.