

The Noble 51

Chapter 51: Passion with the MILF >(R18)

At that moment, I consciously began to use morphogenesis in full, and my shenlong, which emerged with the energies and high expectations, appeared so strongly that it almost burst my pants.

I unbuttoned my pants, releasing him and placing him between her buttocks, which were so large that they concealed and embraced him, giving him a warm and comfortable reception that stimulated me to the point of almost becoming a premature ejaculator.

I hadn't even really started and almost let out a big load, that's how dangerous this sinful body was.

At this point we were in a more than dangerous position, She was lying face down, just like at the beginning of the massage, with her face partially hidden in the sofa bed.

I was kneeling over her, my knees on either side of her body, while my weight rested lightly on her or rather her big buttocks where it comfortably rested, my shenlog which found comfort not long after appearing

My shenlong resting between her voluptuous buttocks was the happiest in the place, the second one was me who started to subtly move my hips in search of more happiness, I moved them gently in search of stimulation instinctively.

The stimulation was great and I felt that I was in the most comfortable place possible.

Feeling better, and better Without control, I began to move back and forth more intensely, using her two large buttocks to jerk me off, but it still wasn't enough.

"I need more."

"Mmmm~"

With her little moans, which were like her permission, I wanted to go further. I wanted to feel this wonderful sensation directly, so I pulled down her white leggings, exposing those beautiful white buttocks that were like two little benched, soft hills.

If that was not enough, the only thing covering or rather dividing them was a nice black thong that simply turned me on even more, I did not expect this kind of extremely hot service, it simply made the flames in me ignite more intensely.

At that moment, my dick, which at some point was covered in a lot of pre-seminal fluid, simply lodged along that large valley as I enjoyed the embrace provided by those two soft hills, now that they had direct contact.

Letting my shenlog have its fun, I concentrated on my hands, which continued to stimulate her and increase that great orgasm that was only growing.

"aaaahmm~♥□"

She already seemed to be powerless, and her inert body, in my complete control, she could only feel it more and more.

I leaned over and ran my hands down to her voluptuous breasts that were being crushed by her weight. Still, it was great to feel them as I moved them.

I couldn't see them because of our potion, but I could feel something unexpected and very welcome.

'How many of my fetishes does this woman plan to have?'

I couldn't help but think because, although I couldn't see it, I could feel that she had inverted nipples, something that for the first time in life I have the pleasure of encountering.

Like a curious child, I felt and massaged them to see how to get them out, but it was difficult given our position, so I settled for simply teasing them.

Now my body was very close to her, her natural fragrance and sweat was distinctive and very appealing, so I didn't hold back, I was in a perfect position for my mouth to lick her beautiful neck and back.

I kissed her and felt her shivers run through her body at my touch.

But that still wasn't enough, I wanted to make her feel as good as possible, I wanted her to react even more to my touch.

So with a more wicked idea, I used one of my hands to reach down and grab the front of her vagina which due to the position was a little hard to reach but not impossible.

My hand slipped inside her thong and made contact with her wet pussy; the weight of her body and the little space between her and the couch made the movement difficult, but also increased the intensity of the movements of my fingers.

I moved and stimulated her desperately without any plan, just grinding my fingers roughly and giving her raw pleasure.

"aaaaAAhhnnnh!~♥□"

But that was enough, At this point, I was basically on top of her, lying down, using her as a bed. Our bodies were so close that they were heating each other up.

The only thing moving was my waist with my dick still between her two buttocks and my two hands massaging her breast and vagina, crushed by the weight of both of us.

"Mmn...nghh~♥□♥□"

Now that I was on top of her, I could feel her clearly. She gave hints of starting to move, but it wasn't because she came to her senses, but because apparently the orgasm had built up so much that it was starting to bother her and she wanted to do whatever it took to release it.

It just all felt smooth and great, I was truly enjoying doing this 'massage'.

But after a while I straightened up again, stopping stimulating her vagina and breast, but my dick was still between her voluptuous buttocks, which were now slimy from the large amount of pre-seminal fluid I released.

It looked as if I had already cum many times. That large amount of liquid facilitated the movement and stimulation, I could also see how the thread of the thong was defiled by me, as it was also hidden between her big buttocks.

Guided by curiosity I spread her buttocks even wider with my two hands, showing me a view where you could clearly see the thong string barely covering her asshole.

The pink edges were visible; simply put, the sight turned me on more, making me come close to the limit, and I closed the hills to smother my cock with them again..

The feeling was just great. I grabbed both buttocks and put more pressure on my penis, which I felt was what was missing.

her slimy buttocks of my pre-seminal fluid could handle the speed with which I was now moving my hips in search of release.

"ugggh!!"

"haaaa...I can't...mnggh!~ take it... any..ahh!~anymore~♥□"

Certainly, that was the climax, that was the breakthrough. At that moment, I felt that a large amount of semen was about to come out, I was at the limit and I couldn't be the only one, so I hit some specific points on her back, giving her the much desired relief and the ability to release.

"haa!!,something is ngh!! coming!~♥♥"

At that moment, she began to writhe and shake, seeming to gasp for air and grab something invisible, failing miserably as she felt the strongest orgasm of her life.

"What... what is this? I had never... aaaahh~AAAAAHH!!!~♥□♥□♥□"

Squish... splish...Squirsh!!

She was moving and squirming too much; I had to lean on her to keep her from pulling away like she was riding a wild horse.

"Hugh!!!"

Gush!!...Splurt!...schloop!.

On the other hand, out of me came an immense and thick amount of semen that I shot towards her beautiful and immaculate back and hair, I stained and contaminated them with my seed, which simply kept coming out.

"haaaa"

"mmmngghhh!!! that's it, more, more, more!! aaaaaaAAh!!!~♥□♥□♥□♥□"

Splish...Slosh!!!

Simply from me kept coming out thick seed and from it squirted different liquids non-stop, she seems to be experiencing several big continuous orgasms.

She just wouldn't stop and continued to coming hard....

"nnnnmmm gg no more~~♥□♥□♥♥♥"

Psshht!..squish. .

With a last cry of pleasure she stopped the writhing of her body as if exhausted from having great orgasms.

For my part, Finally losing strength, my ejaculate fell on her ass as well, marking it. i was sure it would drip out and stain her vagina, marking it as mine from now on.

but it seemed that it was not enough for me and guided by instinct and desire, I took my cock that was covered with my semen and I put it between her intimate area.

Making it stay between the thong that was wet from the different liquids it contained and her vagina just as wet and hot.

I could feel her warmth and wetness through my member and with the fluids that were coming along with my contaminated cock, I moved it around and made sure to paint her entrance with my seed, marking it definitely and leaving her pussy in a mess along with everything else.

Finally, satisfied, I pulled it out.

"Haaaa...aaaaha...haaaah~, that was intense."

I was simply out of air; I released so much that I felt weak. I looked at the result of my lust, which was a mess that would only be seen in the endings of orgy , and the result was to put me back in the mood immediately.

I was ready to go all the way with Astrid, but she wasn't moving at all.

'oh no'

This scene looked familiar, so I flipped her over and saw how her eyes were rolled back as she had her tongue out, with lots of drool around it.

No matter how much I shook her, she wouldn't move, and.No matter how much I shook her, she wouldn't move, and I realized she fainted.

"Damn, I overdid it again."

I again made the mistake of letting myself go, but in a different direction; apparently, the cumulative orgasm was so strong that it made her faint from the intensity. Luckily, she seemed to be alive ... hummm just in case yes, indeed she was alive.

'Pheww... I almost showed she the real heaven , I need to be more careful next time'.

Her body and face were still extremely sexy, and I was seriously debating whether to try it even in her unconscious state or just leave it for later.

But with what little morale I had, I decided it was best to leave it at that for now. Now that I was regaining lucidity, I realized that I had gone further than I thought.

My original plan was to stimulate her enough to get her addicted to my massages so that she would ask for me more often being little by little until she saw me as a man, for whom she can become aroused.

While I was hoping to make progress with her fast, I simply thought it would be a week until I could have sex with her.

In a few words, her body is too sexy and seductive, it was simply impossible to resist, so I ended up sticking my dick in her big ass and starting this tragedy that ended up like this

"Haaah~, what do I do now?"

I was in trouble, I was too hasty, but I realized it was too late to do anything.

"It only remains to see her reaction tomorrow; depending on how she acts, I'll have to try other things."

Well, the best case scenario is that she don't remember, so I can try again, following the original plan this time.

Waiting for that, I started cleaning it from top to bottom with purification spells and water and wind cleansing spells. They were basic spells, easy to conjure, so it was easy for me to perform them.

I cleaned her thoroughly, even her thong, which was stained by my seed and other liquids; I made sure to leave her as good as new even purified the sofa bed which apparently received a large mixture of different liquids.

I didn't worry about the possibility of getting her pregnant, since among the skill given to me by the legacy of lust was fertility control .

Well, according to the information implanted in me three years ago, the skill was mostly for the opposite, and served to impregnate even species that should not be able to get pregnant.

Apparently, an important part of the legacy is to leave offspring, but I'm using it as a contraceptive, something very convenient that allows me to do crazy things without any consequences.

Elena knows this, so she never minded my huge creampie in her uterus, which is the best part of sex for me.

'Oh, I got lost in thought.'

By the time I reacted, I had gotten her totally clean, so I dressed her and accommodated the rest to her state before the massage .

I left her as if she had simply fallen asleep from the massage. After that, I went straight to the bedrooms.

Now, with two identities, I had two bedrooms, but I didn't even have to think about which one to choose. In one there were all men, and in the other, pretty girls.

I went straight to the female dorm, where Elena was waiting for me outside and let me in. I undid my morphogenesis, and immediately went to Alice in my female form.

There was still a lot to get out of me.

"hyaaaaaaa,!!! big sister! cumingggh!~~♥□♥□♥□♥□♥"

I showed her the sky and made up to her for not being able to see her at the academy, next I went to Elena to end the great excitement I had.

At that moment, at the end, Elena asked me when I would expand my harem, since she could no longer alone.

Honestly, I was happy that she supported the harem plan and, out of excitement, I did it three more times,

"aaaAAhhHH!!!!~♥□♥□♥□♥□♥"

Making her pass out on the last round, creating my third victim of the day, counting Alice, who I did an excellent tongue job on earlier.

Also, technically I was not holding myself alone, since Astrid and Alice also took some of my lust, but apparently not enough.

'I'm sorry Elena',

If you want to blame someone, it should be this damn legacy that makes me have so much unbridled lust that is consuming me.

With that last thought, I slept contentedly for the day.

Chapter 52: Destroyer of Fates? Creator of a New Future? The Being Who Surpassed the Gods?

Third-person POV:

Noxvalar- Central Continent

"I need to inform the lord, I must hurry!",

thought an older woman, dressed as a maid, as she hurriedly ran through the dark and huge corridors of the mansion.

She had urgent news that she had to communicate immediately, and without caring about anything else, she headed straight for the office of the owner of that imposing mansion.

However, when she reached the door, she was stopped by one of the two large guards who were almost three meters tall.

They were guarding the entrance, and had they not stopped her, anyone would have thought they were statues because of how motionless they had been a few seconds before.

"Hold it right there, this is Lord Dantalian's office. State your business,"

Said the guardian who stopped her, emitting an intense aura imbued with bloodlust and warning.

The old maid was only surprised, but it was because she was stopped, not because of the intimidating aura. Undeterred, she unleashed an intent and aura that easily surpassed that of the guard, who was twice her size.

"Insolent, don't you know who I am? No, no time for this.... I came to see the lord, out of my way!"

"Sorry, Mistress Anya, he's a new recruit, he didn't mean to offend you. And you, get out of the way!"

Said the other guard, who took a few seconds to recognize the maid due to the fact that he hadn't seen her in a few years.

He immediately pushed his companion aside and opened the door, allowing the maid to enter. Once the door was closed, the giant guard looked at his superior without understanding what had happened.

"Major, why did you let that stranger in?"

"Idiot, that woman is no stranger. She's the previous lady's personal maid, the lord's mother. She's one of the few who can go anywhere she wants, including sir's office."

"Really? Why have I never seen her before?"

"You've only been working here for two years, so you don't know. Madam fell ill three years ago, and since then she has been taking care of Madam in a secondary mansion, that's why this is the first time in three years that I've seen her, I just hope that Madam hasn't been hurt."

At that moment, the castle shook, and immediately the office door flew open. A shadow, or something so fast that the guards, powerful beings, could not visualize well, passed by.

Soon after, the old maid came out of the office, this time more calmly, and went back the way she came. Both guards did not understand what had happened, but their job was simply to prevent unauthorized people from entering, so they remained still in place.

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The shadow took no more than a few seconds to go from where he was to a somewhat isolated mansion surrounded by forest. He was in a special hurry because of the news he had just heard: his mother, after three years, had finally awakened.

The man stopped in front of the door of the large and immense mansion, standing there, hesitating. Although he wanted to enter, something was holding him back. His expression was full of doubt, something rare to see due to his appearance.

He was a man of two and a half meters, dressed in a formal suit composed of a vest and black pants. His body had solid and extremely well-formed muscles that showed through even through the suit.

However, the man was not human; this was evidenced by the large bull horns on both ends of his head and a tail protruding from his suit, as well as a reddish skin.

Despite these features, the rest of him was no different from human physiology, he was what they call a demon, one with long red hair and a well defined red beard, he gave off an imposing and strong aura simply by standing still.

The only thing that marred his majestic presence was the anxiety and fear on his face as he paced back and forth in front of the door.

As he contemplated whether it was okay to enter, an elderly voice echoed from inside the room.

"It seems that in the time I was in a coma has turned you into a coward. Just go inside already!!."

Hearing the voice, he felt extremely happy, but also a little angry that he had been called a coward. So, now without any hesitation, he went inside and up the stairs.

He knew the way because at least once a month he came to check on the condition of his comatose mother. When he reached the room, he opened the door with dignity and an authoritative voice:

"I'm here! The great Demon Lord Dantalian takes presence."

"Now you act like this, when a few moments ago you were hesitating to enter cowardly."

An elderly woman stood there, and the vestiges of the beauty she had in her youth were barely visible. Her skin and features were very similar to those of Demon Lord Dantalian, as he himself had introduced himself moments ago, which made it clear that there was a kinship.

"Mom, my dignity..."

"What dignity or what nothing? It's just you and me here. I see you haven't changed in these last three years, and stop calling me mom."

the old woman did not stop to consider anything and began to speak to her son without any reservations. She had already been brought up to date by her trusted servant Anya.

had quickly told him a summary of everything that had happened, before rushing off to report.

"...Mother, I'm glad you're all right."

"Do I look fine, you idiot, I was in a coma for three years!"

"(´□`)"

The so-called Demon Lord couldn't say anything to his mother. Technically, it was his fault that he was in a coma and he felt a bit of guilt about it so he felt he needed to apologize.

"I-I'm sorry."

" Because you're acting shy I can't believe you're Demon Lord.... Haaaa... whatever as long as you do your job well.... I don't need your apology, you're not to blame for anything, It was my decision to keep wanting to glimpse fate in this dangerous time, it's the consequences of my decisions."

"..."

"as a consequence My strength has been sealed as a kind of self-defense, I was in a coma, and I can no longer glimpse destiny."

"Mother, what did you see in the future? What happened for you to have that punishment "

"Nothing, I saw nothing, and that's exactly the problem, the future disappeared."

The Demon Lord's mother was known as the most powerful fortune teller in the demonic world.

She was born with an ability to glimpse destiny and the future, and, furthermore, in her blood ran a blessing that synergized with this ability, making her one of the best fortune tellers if not the best in the world.

This helped her now deceased husband's reign to be solid and without major problems, having a prosperous life.

Now that her husband died and gave way to her son, he asked her to glimpse the destiny looking for any problems for his reign. She didn't mind, she had done it all her life and didn't mind helping her son.

So the years passed, and numerous visions began to appear that signaled the approaching age of the gods were seen by her, which allowed them to be prepared faster than anyone else.

But she also knew that it was dangerous to continue to spy on fate in an era when the gods were actively involved.

However, for the sake of the kingdom in this chaotic age, she took the risk, and the result was this: she fell into a coma and lost all the strength she had gathered in her life.

"I was observing the fate of the kingdom. Although it was not perfect there were several possibilities of a good outcome, and that is why we made several preparations increasing the possibility of that destiny, until, suddenly three years ago when I wanted to look again and look for new and better possibilities, everything was cut off."

"It was cut off? I don't understand, what do you mean?"

"Listen carefully, this has never happened to me before. Destiny is something that is always changing, nothing is fixed. By observing it, one can see different possibilities, which can change according to our decisions indeed."

"Yes, mother, you had already explained it to me. We always make the decisions that seem to have the best results, even if they are not exactly what we wanted. It's a matter of balance, isn't it?"

"Exactly. But three years ago something happened that had never happened before. We fortune tellers can only at most choose the best destiny., no matter how hard we try and change events it's always going to be one possibility among many that always existed, we've never gotten out of the path of destiny.

they are always existing futures and we cannot go beyond that we always intervene in an acceptable range, it is something that even our highest authority on the matter the goddess of destiny cannot do, she cannot create destinies out of nothing much less change the predetermined future of the world let alone all worlds."

"You mean...?"

"Yes, something changed. Something or someone intervened in destiny in a way I've never seen before. Not even the gods have the power to do something like that, even if they used all their strength."

"So what was it that happened?"

"That's the most disturbing thing. the future, which used to have a more or less predictable path, suddenly changed course. It's like shooting an arrow: even if it doesn't hit the exact target, it usually lands close among the countless possibilities in the vicinity.

But in this case, it's as if the arrow had abruptly turned in a completely different direction, toward an unknown destination.

The change was so sudden and drastic that I'm sure many destiny-seers, like myself, will have been harmed or even killed by trying to understand this change or clinging to shattered destinies.

I don't know whatever caused it. but It basically rewrote all destinies, destroyed all known futures and created a new course of destiny with different fates and a new future, which is now impossible for me to see due to my condition.

Son, the coming age of the gods is unlike any other.

Something created this phenomenon that not even the gods can achieve, basically turned the game board upside down and started a new game with new rules, our world and the rest can no longer believe in something like divination.

the possibilities that were once the most likely simply is now smoke all those who trusted in glimpsing destiny were blinded and no one can see the possible end now, not even the gods who fought to get the winning possibility, now they will no longer be able to glimpse that possibility for a while until the new destiny stabilizes."

"So, is it best that we stay out of it? We could shut down the kingdom and the world and isolate ourselves."

"Not possible, son. The gods would not allow it their pride would not allow them to change their plans for an unknown phenomenon, we are already being swept away by the currents of this new destiny that has formed."

"Then what can we do, mother? If even the gods are blind and powerless to this change, what can mortals do?"

"son I was not left comatose and paralyzed by the sudden change of the future, it certainly caused me many internal injuries and so on, but that was all the reason I was left in this state is because I immediately tried to adapt to the drastic change and wanted to peep a little of it."

The old woman began to explain to her son that the real origin of his situation leaving her son stunned at what he heard

"I felt that that something that changed it would hide the origin of the change right away, so I took a chance to quickly look into a bit of the newly created unstable destinies and the cause and effect of its origin.

Without going through the proper procedures, causing my weakness and coma, but it was worth it.

From what I saw is that the unknown phenomenon moved through the upper world, at a divine speed, and without any restrictions or stopped by the rules under the lower worlds and finally his last destination was our world before simply disappearing.

Erasing any trace that he was the true origin of the cause and effect of the new future, making it impossible for anyone to see what exactly happened in those brief moments, if it were not for the fact that at the exact moment I was spying on the fate more than before he disappeared he came to our world I would not have noticed this.

And yet I only have an approximation of that event, which in the end caused another adverse reaction when I erase those events of history adding everything else left me in this state I was lucky not to die because of the object of protection of our family that by the way broke, just do not know if it was something I saw or just imagined, so immense was his authority and power over fate uffff".

The old woman seemed tired of her long explanation, but there was so much to say about this event that she did not know how to shorten it.

"In our world? Are you joking, mother? You mean something that has changed the fundamental laws of the world of worlds is in my territory and the origin of the changes will begin in our world?"

"Don't get upset. What I said is that the cause of the change of the future was here who was in charge of changing it is a mystery, beyond what I could see, to begin with someone who has done that couldn't get out without any problem, unless it was the creator god or someone near the origin of the worlds."

"I don't understand. If someone can alter fate like that, he must be incredibly powerful, right?"

"And he was, but he only made the arrangements, you must understand that the one who brings about change is not always the one who directly causes it."

"I don't understand anything, mother."

"For heaven's sake! Sometimes I think I dropped you as a baby, that's why you have a muscle brain. But I can't say anything because it would still be my fault."

"Mother, my dignity..."

"what dignity? ...haaa Okay, I'll explain it simply. Imagine that in this world there exists a being even more powerful than the gods, something that has remained hidden from fate until now."

"Stronger than the gods? Like a primordial god? Aren't they supposed to have been destroyed?"

"Relax, this is just a hypothesis. Suppose something like that being that is outside the fate of the worlds for some reason suddenly appears, well its mere existence is enough to alter fate. But even then they wouldn't change destiny to that extent.

the rest of the gods would not allow him to intervene in that way, so the change to destiny and the future would be minimal. But let's say he somehow did something to interfere and cause change, let's say he left his power sealed in a mortal that will bring change to the future or something like that or maybe a powerful blessing, sacrificing his life."

"but no mortal would put up with divinity, not even if it were sealed, not to mention that no god in his right mind, would give his life for a mortal, just to change the future not to mention that he wouldn't know if he would actually change the future."

"You're right, but this is the best I can surmise. As an entity out of the path of destiny previously established, he has the possibility of causing this huge change, Also, he could be a foreign god or something similar.

There are many possibilities, son, and perhaps none of them are correct. Perhaps it was just a small act, like the flapping of a butterfly, that changed everything.

Fate has always been able to be shaped and changed, but now I see that it is possible to break it completely, this is the first time in my long years of life that I have seen this phenomenon and there is absolutely no record of this happening before."

"..."

"haaaa...why do I bother to explain it luckily my granddaughter is not dumb...but as It's a complex subject, I don't blame you, Even for me, who has observed fate for so long, it's hard to understand...leaving aside what caused this change I'll simply tell you what to do next, taking into account the little I could see."

"What is it, mother? We need to act fast; we can't afford to be swept away by this new fate."

"listen well this is what you will do..."

The old woman began to tell her son what he had to do next in order to preserve his world and his kingdom, but his mother's words were a bit strange

"But mother, that is contradictory to what you just told me. Wouldn't that make that which is directing the new future go against us?"

"I know that too, but this is the only path to our survival that I could see."

"Only path? Mother, what happened to the countless possibilities?"

"That ended the moment everything was cut off. New ones began to be created, and of the few that existed at the time, that was the only path to our survival."

"But sending my daughter to that place, mother. Does my daughter have to sacrifice herself for the good of the kingdom? If so, I don't approve."

"No, damn it, I wouldn't sacrifice my precious granddaughter either, but that's the only path I saw, but if all goes well it may even be a great opportunity for her. Besides that, we will maintain a defensive position in the war with the humans in the central continent. That's it, call my granddaughter I want to see how she has grown these last few years, you can go."

"...."

The demon lord could not understand the logic behind his mother's orders, as they were so contradictory, but he simply chose to trust her, something that had never failed.

Besides, even though he planned to follow his mother's instructions he would make sure his daughter was safe from anyone or anything,

"come to think of it the alchemists developed a potion with an effect that would be useful to her."

she would make sure her darling daughter was safe, no matter what. So he prepared himself.

That day, the strongest demon king in the world made changes to his kingdom that not one person understood, but everyone followed her without question, as he was the demon lord known as the strongest in the history of his world.

Chapter 53: Do you want to get revenge or something?

it was the second day of class, and I was feeling refreshed, though a bit fearful of what awaited me at the academy, and how I would face instructor Astrid.

Luckily, I didn't have to see her until the end of all the classes, as today the classes worked in a different way.

Yesterday we had basic and general classes, things that would work for all professions and allow mages to understand warriors and vice versa, learning the basics of each profession like runes or breathing exercises.

Also more general things like history, classes about monsters, demon beasts, as well as the kinds of plants and their possible uses other things we learn is survival in nature and teamwork things like that were commonly given on normal days.

But today is a day when classes become specialized according to your profession. This system of classes basically allows you to choose from many options for your growth and specialty, without any limit, as long as you can organize your time properly.

There was nothing mandatory the first week; you could go to the class of your choice and, if you didn't like it, you could leave. Obviously, the academy simply stressed that you should have at least three subjects set for the following week.

Although you could change them back and reorganize them for the following month after the monthly tests, in the end, you are the one who chooses what is best for you.

The more classes you take and the better results you get on the end of the month evaluation will help you get a recommendation to move up a class to a higher one, as well as you could be relegated since there would be someone more suitable than you, which is especially detrimental for those in the A class.

Today I had already decided on my itinerary which would start with the body training class which simply trained the body without interfering with the martial arts breathing exercises, it was something I considered useful as they promised to improve stamina and vitality, where I am weak.

I decided to divide myself: the days of free choice, on Tuesdays, I would dedicate myself to physical and warrior things, and on Thursdays to magical subjects.

I was thinking about all this while I was getting dressed, and I realized that I was in the girls' dorm and it's not because I came with uncontrolled lust last night.

but it's something I have to do from now on since the use of the doppelgänger and morphogenesis skill has to rest at night and obviously I'm going to sleep in the women's dorm, as a woman that I am.

And I could not leave as Christian from here, not to mention seriously suspect branded as a pervert.

But the solution was obvious and easy, I could simply leave using Elena's blessing that served to hide even in the daytime.

certainly this world is strange and mysterious with these abilities with no logical explanation and if it has one it is something I do not understand, it is a very strange world.

Another weird thing about this world that took me a while to notice were the hours that made up a day and the numerology; everything is exactly como in my previous life, which should be impossible.

with a little research I realized that this planet is many times bigger than Earth, day should be immensely longer or at least different in something but everything was the same, as well as the names of the days and weeks and months.

It was all so convenient that it made no sense and felt wrong. No memory of my alternate self helped either; maybe it wasn't a big deal, but honestly it was kind of curious and scary.

Unfortunately, I don't have the ability to dig deeper. luckily the calendar was different, which relieved me a bit.

I feared that somehow I was in a convenient dream, like in those stories where in the end the protagonist ends up realizing that it's all a dream caused by being in a coma and wakes up in a hospital with no limbs.

I could already imagine the news: [■■ year old man in a coma , from too much masturbation]. If that were real, I'd rather stay in a coma until death.

'Well, fiction is fiction and real is real....'

I must stop thinking nonsense, maybe simply the Goddess did something in my head to make me understand and perceive everything conveniently, like the language I feel I understand as if it were my native tongue and Seraphina's memories are not enough for that.

Maybe this is all an effect of my incorporation into this world and my altered perception. Honestly, it's very confusing, so I better not think about it too much; it was simply a coincidence: a disturbing coincidence, but a convenient one.

Back to reality, we parted ways and I went to the physical training class. Oddly enough, the instructor was the old bald guy who proctored the entrance exam.

Since my alternate self was completely a mage, I didn't receive any warrior training as a student, so this is new territory for me.

'I expect to learn a lot of things.'

Because of what happened at the bar, I was a little prejudiced towards muscular old men, and just in case activated it the eyes of lust towards the instructor.

Luckily, he was a decent old bald guy, so I was able to relax. The classes were taking place in a gymnasium, one of many at the academy. I went to the locker room to change into clothes for class which I did quickly.

The reason is that, even though we had separated before, we still had the same destiny; my doppelgänger and Elena would also take the same classes as me.

We only separated because yesterday we supposedly had a disagreement and now I was Cordelia's subordinate.

I wanted to avoid being seen together, I know that from the outside it may sound a bit silly for a servant to disobey his mistress out of nowhere, but it is well known that in the age of the gods many people, take advantage of chaos and opportunities to unleash their ambition so it is not so strange to do what I did.

But the important thing is that, At this moment, my doppelgänger should be in the girls' locker room together with Elena.

Reasoning that this is an excellent place to find prospects for my harem, I decided to see what my doppelgänger was doing.

'If it's for the good and noble reason of finding girls for my harem and not just for spying' (it's wrong anyway).

After a moment I closed my eyes and my perspective changed. Sure enough, I was in the girls' locker room. Excited, I looked around, but all the girls, unfortunately, were still wearing their uniforms.

I wasn't discouraged because I simply had to wait. But there was something strange: they were all looking in my direction and Elena was also starting to approach.

It looked as if she had gone to get something and was coming back; she was approaching with a somewhat worried face.

'What's going on here, is it because I'm too beautiful?' I didn't understand what was going on until I heard a voice very close to me:

"Didn't you hear me, I asked if it's true that perv....I mean, boy, is he from your house."

Hearing a voice, I tilted my head a little and saw a very familiar pink hair with cat ears, dressed in sporty clothes. It was Eira, who seemed to be questioning me.

She was very close to me, basically breathing down my neck, which made me ignore her for a moment as I was in my blind spot when I looked ahead.

'What does this girl want? She hasn't stopped giving me death stares since yesterday, does she want revenge or something?'

Well, it was obvious that with his personality he would seek revenge, but I didn't think he would be so tenacious as to confront a noble superior just for that...

No, wait, come to think of it, even to my alternate self, she didn't hesitate to insult him and pick a fight with him, so, come to think of it, it's not that weird that he's threatening Seraphina in pursuit of revenge against Christian.

Well, it was the consequence of my actions not heeding the warnings left by my alternate self, so I guess I have to deal with this little annoyance until he calms down.

"Yes, that's right, he's the son of a gentleman in the service of my house, why, do you have a problem with that?"

The moment I spoke, Elena, who was approaching to intervene, stopped realizing that it was me, not the doppelgänger who was speaking.

Unintentionally, my words came out a bit offensive, but hey, she started it, so no problem.

"Well, I just want to tell you not to interfere with what I'm going to do to that creep."

'What do you want to do to me, you little bitch?'

So you want to continue what you did last time; didn't you learn your lesson? Coincidentally, I needed someone to practice my techniques on.

It was already weird to me that she was here to begin with. since her sister and her have different specializations: she is an ice mage, while the sister is a mace warrior who wields the earth element.

Because of their ability it's not that uncommon for them to learn each other's specialization since they can share their strength or stats so either of them can be a good mage or warrior when they activate the ability which is convenient.

But if I'm not mistaken, they only did this in the middle of the year and not from the start. Eira was supposed to be in magic classes and her sister in physical classes at the beginning of the year. Well you don't have to think too much about the reason for this change, since it's obvious.

I was just going to play my role as Serafina and act normal without creating any connection, I don't want her to get involved with this identity.

I'm already involved with her as a chis and that's more than enough for me.

"Well, I don't care what you want to do. You didn't hear that he broke ties with me yesterday, so what happens to him doesn't matter to me, but equally you can't seem to defeat him. Don't cry when I defeat you, little girl."

"How rude. I'm older than you, I'm nineteen. Besides, who's going to cry? I simply wanted to be polite and warn you that he'll be torn to shreds by me."

'So you're nineteen..... See, Elena wasn't lying, she's legal.'

That was what mattered most to me about her words ignoring that she was saying she was going to tear me apart, I simply decided to be the mature person in the conflict and let those things go, otherwise it would be a vicious cycle.

On the other hand, I directed my gaze towards Elena to demonstrate my total and complete innocence that was left with doubts from the previous time and I made a face of *I told you so* while I ignored Eira who kept describing what she would do to me as Cristian.

Chapter 54: I will fix it passively

After making sure Elena heard her statement, I thought this conversation was useless so I cut it off, I didn't want to get involved with this girl anymore, I was wasting my time and I had girls to watch.

"Yeah, yeah, whatever you say, do whatever you want, I don't want to hear any more of it."

I interrupted her long description of what she would do with me.

"Hum."

With that, our conversation ended and she left the dressing room along with her sister, who just stood to the side listening from the beginning. At that moment, Elena approached me.

"See, Elena? I told you they were older... wait, why are you looking at me like that?"

"My lady, what depraved crime did you commit against that girl for you to hold such a grudge against her?"

'Oh, it seems I hadn't told Elena what happened that day.'

She looked at me judging before she knew the facts, but it's something easily fixed by explaining to her, well, I can enjoy her look for a moment.

"눈_눈"

Thinking that was enough I started to tell her clearly what happened that day to remove any suspicion and prejudice she has towards me, and understand that I am innocent, but it turned out that by the time I finished explaining I only intensified her icy stare even more.

"So you sexually assaulted an innocent girl..."

"Elena, did you hear what I said?"

"Yes, very clear my lady. You approached a girl, for no reason, followed her into a dark and suspicious alley, then ended up beating and humiliating her, and if that wasn't enough, you abandoned her to her fate."

"Wait! Don't say it like that, it sounds like it was all my fault. At one point, I wanted to leave too, but she kept on insulting me..... "

"....."

"Trust me."

"Well, if you say so, my lady, I believe you (¬_¬) "

'Your face doesn't say at all that you believe me.'

I wanted to retort her but it was better to close this conversation, when she said it like that I felt like an unforgivable criminal so for the sake of my mental health let's believe that she believes me.

"On the other hand, milady, why were you inside the doppelganger?"

'Oh, shit.' I forgot I had to do it incognito. I was going to do it without Elena noticing, since, since she knew about my preferences and former life, she somehow makes sure I don't take advantage of my gender to do things like this.

'Damn you, you small breasted midget, you ruined my perfect plan.'

"This is what you see, I just felt something bad was going on, so I came to see what it was. Not that I wanted to spy or anything,...but well, even if I did, it wouldn't matter because I'm a woman, so it doesn't matter that I'm here, right...oh. That girl is cute, what sassy underwear."

"My lady, even if you are a woman, to look at other innocent girls who don't know your intentions with indiscriminate lust is..."

Elena started to lecture me, but at that moment the girls around me began to undress and change, diverting my attention from what Elena was saying.

"Ah, Elena, what were you saying?"

after appreciating this until they finished, I watched as others also arrived and started to change, but I didn't want to ignore Elena, so I turned my attention back to her, and honestly it was timely if I delayed any longer a tragedy could happen.

"Wait!!!, why are you taking him (George) out, what did I do wrong...."

I thought my argument that, being a girl, there was nothing wrong with looking was enough, but unfortunately it seems that didn't convince her.

Now I had to stop her somehow before she added more blood to that club, which was getting darker and darker as the years went by and still hurt, just like when she didn't have metamorphosis.

"wait remember we have to maintain an image."

"Don't worry my lady I put up a barrier that hinders perception, they won't notice anything."

'Shit, she's completely determined to hit me'

I didn't understand the reason for Elena's anger and I couldn't negotiate so I simply disconnected, I had no choice but to return to my original body.

In those moments I regretted a little about telling her I was a man and my preferences, although the latter was inevitable if I wanted to be with her, but well I could see a little and that's enough, I just hope it doesn't destroy my poor innocent doopelganger.

A little worried I checked and felt it was active, so I guess he realized I ran away and she didn't hit him.

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When I opened my eyes from my original body, the first thing I saw, to my misfortune, was William holding me by the shoulders and standing near me.

"Uwaa!... What are you doing?"

Jumping back, I broke away from him and looked at him as if he were a perverted predator.

"Wait, Chris, it's another misunderstanding. I saw you there and called out to you, but you didn't answer. I thought you were asleep, so I shook you to wake you up? That's what happened, so stop looking at me like that, I didn't do anything wrong. "

"..."

I checked myself and there was nothing wrong with me. So, although I had my doubts, I decided to believe him for now. It seemed that William was also in this class.

Well, it's an important class for all warriors, as physical training is the basis of all warriors, and training it efficiently and with the best results is important.

And William, being a warrior, it's obvious that he would be here, whatever it was he couldn't help it. At that moment, William changed the subject.

"By the way, Chris, we didn't get to talk yesterday, but a girl confronted me to find out more about you."

"Seriously, who is she? Is she pretty? Does she have a nice body...? I mean, what's her personality like?"

The moment William told me that a girl was chasing me, I got excited and grabbed him by the shoulders, excited to know more. But to my disappointment...

"She's a girl with pink hair and cat ears. I think her name was Eira or something like that, according to Silvia, do you know her? "

"(ノ^ー,)"

The moment I heard that it was Eira, my enthusiasm faded. Well, what did I expect?

"She seems to be holding a grudge against you, so be careful."

"Don't worry about that girl, I'll take care of it. Actually, we do have grudges between us, but I'll be sure to settle them peacefully."

"Oh, that's good to hear."

With that said, William and I walked out of the locker room and coincidentally ran into who we were talking to just moments ago, along with his sister.

It didn't seem coincidental though, as it looked like they were waiting for us on purpose.

The moment he saw me he approached me saying:

"At last I see you face to face, you fucking disgusting pervert! You won't be able to avoid me anymore!"

"Who are you calling a filthy pervert?, you little bitch, Why should I avoid you, It's not that I'm afraid of you."

"Well, I see you don't hide what a bastard you are. I'm here to tell you that I'll tear you to pieces."

"You and who else? You don't seem to remember what happened last time, do you? Do you want me to remind you? "

"Shut up! You got lucky, you pervert. You won't get away with it this time. I'll humiliate you and leave you in a state where even your mother won't recognize you."

"I want you to try, bitch. I'll tear your ass up like last time."

"I told you not to mention that, you filthy pervert! I'll leave your ass in worse condition!"

"Then you in..."

"This Chris!"

"Wait, William, I'm not done with this girl."

"Chris, I think you should stop, we're drawing too much attention to ourselves."

When William interrupted me, just as I was about to put that little bitch in her place, I realized what he was saying.

Certainly many people were watching the exchange between me and Eira, I could even see my clone and Elena watching us.

This wasn't good for my image, after all I couldn't attract girls if I worsened my image, girls would avoid me if that happened, I would make sure this dwarf would pay for it, I didn't even know what she would be capable of. So it was better to end it here. And with composure, I said:

"Well, it's bad to keep arguing in such a vulgar manner, see you later. Let's settle our differences in a fair duel, at the end of class I think there will be a chance to do that."

"Hum, you're such a phony. Well, I can't wait to kick your ass," he said as he turned around and continued walking down the street.

'What did you say?' I almost instinctively started to fight back, but restrained myself.

He already had a lot of eyes on me and I didn't want to draw attention to myself, so I held back and continued on my way along with William.

"This, Chris..."

At that moment, William spoke to me. He seemed to want to ask me something.

"Yes?"

"What happened to settling it peacefully?"

'Ah, yes. He had said something like that.'

I don't know why, but my anger easily gets out of control when I get close to that girl, I end up having a childish verbal fight, even though I told myself that I had to be the mature one in the conflict.

That's why I tried my best to avoid her, but she keeps lashing out at me, which makes me just counterattack out of instinct fueled by anger.

"You know I tried, but she just came looking for a fight."

"Well, that's true."

I'm glad you understand that I'm not the one to blame for all this, I'm simply the victim speaking in self-defense. "

"But what's this about you trashing his ass?"

"...."

"Chris?"

"Well, it's just that the last time we met we also got into a fight, and kicking his ass is figuratively speaking, I just beat him overwhelmingly in a fight."

"I didn't think it was figurative."

"Well, whatever. The past is the past. Later we'll settle our differences in an honorable and fair fight."

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"Ugggh! Get off me, you filthy pervert!"

"arggh, you first, you little bitch."

At the time, Eira and I were in a compromising and highly questionable position, but it was anything but improper.

In fact, we were trying to break each other's leg in a double leglock, applying it to each other. Neither of us wanted to give in in the slightest.

We were having a battle of stubbornness no matter what parts of our bodies were touching.

this was the result of our fair and honourable fight.

Chapter 55: This is torture, not training.

A few hours ago

William and I went to the place where the students started to gather after the little confrontation with Eira, we went where the students gathered in this huge gym.

I managed to see some faces that were not in class A, it was not strange since these classes are more free than the normal ones.

These classes are different, in the sense that it is freer with respect to the classes and the students that can take it, since not only class A can take it with this specific instructor.

class B also has this privilege as the rest have other instructors and methods, which obviously are not as good as ours, but that is why everyone strives to move up.

At that point, I dragged William to a corner a little bit away. The reason is that, when I signed up, or rather, when I signed up my dooppelganger for this class, I had overlooked that William would also be here.

I'm not doing this to be paranoid or anything, it's an extremely real fear, that my alternate self experienced firsthand, saw how degenerate and repulsive William could be.

William was certainly a good person, along with all the other attributes that normally present the classic heroes of a novel, being the definition of a good and cliché protagonist.

His only flaw would be to be someone very dense who would make the reader throw away the cell phone out of frustration if they were reading his story.

But the reason he was someone to be feared and the cause of my alternate self's fear is that the guy was in love with my female self.

Because of that, people thought I was part of this jerk's harem, and girls saw me as a love rival.

My alternate self didn't know when it happened, but going into this guy's harem with the intentions of taking them away from him only brought him trouble.

My alternate self never found out if it was love at first sight, or something that happened at some point, but the bastard fell in love with him hopelessly, ignoring all the girls who were after him.

Worst of all, since I was chained to the Goddess of Purity, I was forced to stay close to him, even if I didn't want to.

But what terrified my alternate self the most, and is the origin of all the bad feelings that invade those memories, is that even when my alternate self got tired of that charade and told him he was a man and his preferences, the son of a bitch didn't give up and followed him with more intensity, as if he was possessed by something.

That left a trauma and a deep mark on my alternate self, and is the reason for my occasional distrust of William, despite his good personality. I have done my best to have my doopelganger avoid him.

Luckily my doopelganger's seat is in a spot where it is not visible from William's seat unless he looks back. During breaks between hours, I make sure my clone escapes to the bathroom or does anything to avoid him as much as possible.

Now, in this class there is no place to hide, but I will try to distract him as much as I can to keep him from taking attention from my doopelganger. I even make sure every hour to look with the 'eyes of lust', to check that he doesn't feel lust towards me.

I turned to make sure he was following me, but the fucker got away from me before I knew it. A bit panicked, I looked for him, but luckily he was only chatting with Ban and one other person.

Humm, I think I know him.... or is it Mob One? I almost forgot his face, not for nothing is he Mob 1. At that point, I moved closer; it was better to have William within reach. If he so much as glanced at my doopelganger, I'd wring his neck...I mean, divert his attention.

"Yeah, I was unlucky enough to get stuck next to Mike's doofus, you know? The guy keeps making noise and showing off in magic classes is really annoying."

"Oh, that's great, standing next to someone you know. I was next to Silva and behind Chris, so I was lucky."

"Don't you hear me, what part of being left next to that idiot is cool? Haaah,... Forget it, I'm getting a little bit of your personality now."

Cynical Ban was talking to William, while Mob 1 just listened. Well, not that it stood out. At that moment, Mob 2 and Teresa, along with Dylan (or whatever her boyfriend's name is), came over.

Most of the Dynamite team, with the exception of the magicians, gathered. Apparently, only Silva, William, Ban, Mike, and I went to Class A, and the rest went to Class B. I hadn't noticed because I was concentrating on Cordelia and thinking about the instructor, but there are a lot of things I overlooked.

The guys started talking about how their first day went, until the conversation turned to me.

"Yeah, you know Chris became an instructor's assistant, isn't that cool?"

"Really? I wanted to be an instructor's assistant too, but I couldn't."

"That's true, me too."

"I was thinking of continuing to try tomorrow with the rest of the instructors."

"It is certainly a very beneficial thing."

The guys started talking about me, how I had become a teacher's assistant. Apparently, none of them have been able to, and positions are scarce.

Luckily, Class B has different instructors, which increases the possibilities for them.

' Besides, you, William, just give up ; no instructor has the balls to pick you, so give up.'

The Class B guys looked at me with a bit of envy as they asked William.

"So, he's an instructor's assistant for warrior stuff?".

"No, he's assistant to the rune instructor."

"" ... ""

' Stop making faces of disbelief, what's so weird about me knowing about runes? Do you guys have a problem?'

"S-Seriously?"

"Actually, I was surprised. Chris is very good at runes and he got the instructor to pick him easily."

' Yeah, that's right, keep praising me, but you won't get anything from me william.'

"Wait, are you telling me he's not only good at close combat, but also good at magic, good enough to be a rune instructor's assistant... Is he a monster or something?"

Ah, so they weren't silent because they didn't believe it, but because they didn't think he would be that powerful.

" (~~~~) "

I nodded and forgave.(I conveniently ignore that they called me a monster).

"Everyone, gather around, class is about to begin."

At that moment, the bald instructor started talking, or rather, yelling, and gathered us in the center of the huge gym, we ended our conversation there and followed the instructor's instructions. I didn't know it, but that was the beginning of despair and pain.

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'Ugh, damn ... What physical training and shit? This is pure, raw torture,'

I thought to myself as I dragged myself through the end of the obstacle course, which was the final phase of the damn torture masquerading as training.

Where he put us to warm up and do exercises that put our body to the limit and if that wasn't enough at the end he made us run in an obstacle course to use all the muscles that according to him "we had only warmed up."

I couldn't take it anymore, my body was failing and no longer followed my will, but miraculously I made it to the finish line, somehow I was able to finish this torture disguised as training.

"Haaa, haaa, haaa, haaa..." I was relatively okay, in comparison with the rest.

I looked around and noticed that many people had long since fallen.

Some were even left halfway through the obstacle course. I even had to make my clone pretend to faint to keep him from disappearing.

I was the first to finish, and not far behind were some people, including William, Selene, Eira and Ivan, as well as others, who, like me who finished , wanted to reach the finish line and were very close.

It's not that I had an advantage in having a greater metamorphosis than them, because the damn instructor had given us bracelets that regulated our strength or, from my point of view, limited the statistics.

Which they sealed to equalize our strength to the average of the second metamorphosis, which didn't make it any easier for anyone.

Surprisingly, Eira was second, but she didn't look happy; she had a frustrated look on her face as she looked at me. Apparently, she couldn't stand me beating her, even though it wasn't a competition to begin with.

Well I'm just happy to be done with this so I simply looked around I couldn't miss the opportunity to see possible prospects for my harem.

I felt I hadn't had time due to the many things distracting my mind, but At that moment I was lifted up and carried by the muscular instructor.