

The Noble 66

Chapter 66: You are a beautiful girl

I began to remember William's profile and It is true that at the beginning of the year he was the son of a knight, but that will end soon.

The kingdom would pretend to recognize his father's achievements to give him territory and a noble title, thus making him a successor earl.

It was a long term plan so that a marriage, with the royal family, or other nobles, could materialize if the opportunity arose.

Later, they would slowly increase their rank in disguise, to avoid opposition and problems later.

There are no memories to indicate which nobleman he served or serves at this time, and I did not even know that he had a good relationship with such a nobleman. So I asked curiously.

"Wait, William, I didn't know the noble you served had a son at the academy."

"Ohh, I hadn't mentioned that. In fact, he has four sons. One was already a kingdom representative in the first generation, and the other three are candidates for representatives in this generation."

"..."

Apparently, the family... what did he say his name was? Vulcan or something? He had a lot of talented children. Wait, I don't remember anyone close to William with that last name, and when I was going to ask him who it was, he said so himself.

"In fact, Silvia is the only female child in that house, and she's a good friend."

"Huh? Silvia is a noblewoman?"

'Wait, wait, what does he mean, did he mean Silvia when he said she got along well with the family she served? More than that... Silvia is a noble? That I didn't know.'

It was information that was not present in my alternate self's memories. While I knew they had known each other since before the examination, I didn't think it would be a master-servant relationship. I looked at Silvia just to confirm.

"Yes, I am a noblewoman,"

She said quietly and with a tone of sadness. I have many memories of Silvia, to the point that I think I've known her for years, and in none of them does she mention that she was a noble, let alone of the house William served in the past... or rather, serves at this time.

I was taken by surprise by this revelation, but if I think about it, it's not such a big deal, just unexpected. And well, it's better for me if they have such a strong relationship from before.

I can understand now why she was even quieter than usual, even considering she doesn't know much about warriors and swords. It's because she feels out of place.

I mean, technically, William and Lys, as well as myself right now, were the children of knights.

Knights are generally said to be nobles, but most nobles see them as commoners and despise them, see them as nothing more than mere servants and most already take that as a given.

Maybe that's what's going through her head at the moment, which is why she seemed a bit depressed, though it was hard to notice.

But I don't mind; I mean really I'm a noble of the highest rank and I don't give a damn about status, so I made sure she didn't overthink it, dangerous thoughts can be born from that.

"Well, it doesn't matter that you're a noble. In the academy that's not relevant, is it, William?"

"Yes, that's true, don't make a big deal out of it, Silvia. Not all nobles are bad."

In the end, we ended up consoling Silvia, who seemed a bit depressed about being a noble while we are not.

In fact, nobles and commoners don't usually get together, even though the academy has a policy of equality, most ignore it.

Maybe my surprise depressed her a bit, but hey, it's a chance for William to earn points so the job of consoling her was left entirely to him .

Instead, I focused on Eirlys and started a conversation.

"So, Lys... you said you handle the wind element, right?"

"Huh? Did I say that?"

'Shit, I got ahead of myself. It seems I hadn't mentioned it yet.'

"I mean, I think I heard it at the entrance examination, where a beautiful woman with cyan hair was wielding a rapier that moved quickly with the wind, so I thought it was you."

"Hehe, you embarrass me.... Besides, it could be someone else."

She let out a cheerful laugh while scratching her head and blushing a little. As I thought, she's weak to compliments.

"I don't think there's anyone with those characteristics besides you. I mean, you're one of the most beautiful women I've ever seen."

Indeed, she is quite a beauty and my compliments were sincere, I was going to shower her with compliments, sincere.

"Hehehe, indeed, you're good at giving compliments. If you keep it up, I'm going to believe them."

Like anyone else, she liked compliments, and knowing she was especially weak to them, I attacked even more intensely.

"I'm not lying, I would never lie to such a beautiful lady. In fact, I'm lucky to be your friend, because we are, aren't we?"

"Of course, but I'm afraid to be friends with someone as casanova as you."

Luckily, he said those words in a light and playful tone, so it doesn't sound like he meant it. So I continued to lash out shamelessly.

"Oh, come on, I'm not a Casanova, I just told the truth."

"Come on, you go on about it and say you're not a casanova. I can't imagine the number of women who fell for you."

"I mean, just because I say a beautiful woman is beautiful doesn't mean I'm a casanova. I mean, both you and Silvia are so beautiful that I think I spent the luck of my life being your friend."

Although my plan was to shower her with compliments, I didn't want her to think I had impure intentions in doing so. (he does).

So I simply told her it was a casual compliment, while making sure that purity emanated from me, so that they seemed like compliments without any intent beyond pure sincere admiration of her beauty.

I also mentioned it to Silvia so that she would not believe I was saying it with the intention of wooing her, as that could lead to a bad ending.

In fact, for her, it is best to start as friends and slowly work my way up, so besides leaving a good initial impression on her, I had no plans to go beyond praising her so that she would gain some awareness towards me.

But my words received a response from a different side.

"Huh? Am I beautiful?"

Silvia seemed to hear me and asked to rectify if she had heard correctly.

'hey! why are you paying attention to our conversation, you weren't sad, or something'.

but well maybe she already feels good and listened to our conversation, as for her question, certainly Silvia right now has huge glasses along with hair that covers a lot of her face, but undoubtedly she is beautiful, even if you don't fully see her face right now.

Just looking at her in more detail you would realize that she is beautiful, of course, first you had to resist the gravitational pull that her large breasts emitted and made you avert your gaze.

Not to mention that memories of the future clearly show it, so it just came naturally to compliment her. I didn't think I'd be paying attention.

"Well, like I said, it's something you can see with the naked eye. You don't need to be so surprised, do you, William?"

"Yes, that's right, Silvia, I've always told you that you need to be more confident."

"d-do you really?..."

For a moment I was afraid of scoring points with Silvia, so I got William involved, which freed me from inadvertently courting Silvia. Well, where I was at...

"Well, leaving aside that they are beautiful, how good are you at handling mana?"

I began the second part of my plan.

"This... Well, I only handle it to circulate my family's art, so I'm not very good at it. In fact, I wanted to attend the specialized rune classes to get better, since I heard that using runes can make you able to cast spells even if you don't have much mana."

'Oh, what is this? An opportunity sent by the heavens.'

I wanted to steer the conversation to this point, but she brought up the topic herself which saved me a lot.

In fact, from what I recall, she could never really handle magic and was one hundred percent a warrior, but she had such refined use and control of mana that she was unsurpassed among her peers, and could even pierce through opponents' magic with ease.

Even if she can't cast strong magic, runes is something very essential in her combat style in the future that's why I brought up the topic, but she herself was straight to the point which she wouldn't miss at all.

"In fact, I can..."

"Oh!!!, do you want to learn runes? As a matter of fact, I want to learn too. I didn't understand anything in the previous class."

'Hey, you bastard, stay out of my conversation, besides since you couldn't understand my beautiful Astrid's explanation, you deserve death.'

I was happily talking to Lys when this time it was that damned William interjected.

Chapter 67: Brain failure

I was about to tell him to fuck off, but I couldn't do it in front of Lys, so I had no choice but to swallow my comment and continue with what I was going to say

"Actually, I'm very good at runes and can teach, as I was even appointed assistant to the A-class rune instructor."

"Oh, is that right? I thought you were a swordsman since you knew so much about swords, but now I see that you are a competent mage."

"No, I'm not a wizard, I'm a..."

"Listen to this, Lys ($\cong \nabla \cong *$). Believe it or not, Chris is an unarmed warrior, but he knows so much about runes that he was chosen wizard. Isn't that amazing? Besides the instructors, there's no one who knows runes better than him."

'Damn it, William, stop interrupting me. I'm trying to make a good impression here.'

Well, since he praised me, I'll forgive him, but I'll make sure it's the last time.

"What, he's a warrior, and yet he was elected assistant to the rune instructor? How is that possible?"

"Unbelievable right? That's the reaction of everyone I tell, doesn't he give the impression that he can handle runes?"

'Hey, you bastard, are you telling me I look like an idiot or something?'

wanted to reproach him, but For now, I have to stick to what I was on.

"Ehem, as William said, I'm very proficient at runes. As a new friend, I wouldn't mind teaching you a few things."

"Really! I'd appreciate it a ton. I wanted to learn, but after ten minutes I stopped understanding what the instructor was saying. My father told me that in our martial art it's important to learn runes, so I'd really appreciate it."

"No problem. We can start whenever you want, I'm free after I finish doing my function as an assistant."

Because I had done a lot of accumulated work on the first day, I didn't have much to do other than talk to the instructor and take her private tutoring.

Although today I mainly want to talk to her first, which I couldn't do yesterday, but even so I don't think I'll last more than two hours...maybe.

"Oh, great. I actually practice at the training ground, for swordsmen, from the time classes end until late at night, so it can be any time of that. is that okay with you? It's not a bother or anything."

"Of course not. In fact, I can learn even when I teach, so we kill two birds with one stone. I'll be there around 7."

"Oh!, I really appreciate your help."

"So, we meet at the swordsmanship training camp at 7pm, right Chris?"

'heyyyy, !!! waitaaaaaaa a damn minute!!!! , who invited you, you fucker?'

I thought I had made it clear that it would just be me and her, but William's dense one butted headlong into my plans. But I couldn't refuse, not in front of Lys, who values friendship highly.

I had no choice but to rely on Silvia to help me. She, with her ability, could clearly understand what I wanted, so, as if using telepathy, I asked her to stop William, but... it seems that something went wrong and the result was....

"I-I'm coming too."

'No!!!, damn it, I don't want you to join. I want you to take William out. Do you have your ability turned off or something, Haaaaaaaah'

I sighed internally, apparently Silvia didn't get my mental message, But well, if there is someone who benefits more from learning runes better, it would be Silvia.

Anyway, the important thing is to have a good impression of Lys, so I'll just let it go.

"Well, once I'm done with my role as assistant, I'll go there. But why don't we start a little bit right away? There's still time until lunch is over."

So I started racking up points with Lys while teaching runes. The one who understood best by far was Silvia. As for the other two, they were a mess.

More than once I wanted to pull out my legacy weapon and take a swing at William for how dumb he was. On the other hand, Lys was even worse, but like a good instructor, I didn't bother and acted patiently to demonstrate my sincerity in wanting to teach him.

..

.

Finally, when lunch was over, we walked back to the classroom and parted ways with Lys. As the three of us were walking to our classroom, on our way, we ran into a girl with pink hair and cat ears.

Luckily, it was Selene, who with a sleepy face was standing there doing nothing. Still, cautiously I looked around, as it is rare for her to be separated from her sister.

But to my luck, she wasn't there, so I was simply going to walk past, but curiously she stopped me.

"Wait..."

"Huh?... What do you want?"

I was surprised that she stopped me, since it wasn't in her to do anything if her sister didn't say so. So I became alert, as her sister might be the cause why she stopped me.

Riiiiiiiiing!

The bell rang to signal the end of lunchtime, so we had to hurry to the classroom.

But we had to deal with this girl in front of me first, but in the end Selene just pulled out a letter? And showed it to me as if telling me to take it.

"Take this..., "

"..."

she I speak briefly, I didn't want to drag this out, we were already running late, still, I cautiously took it, checking for anything wrong. I even purified it, just in case,

"goodbye..."

and after I took her she said goodbye and she just kept walking. As the class was about to start, I couldn't see what the letter was and we also walked in the direction of the classroom.

Neither William nor Silvia said anything to this strange exchange, maybe they think that my relationship with these sisters is delicate and it was better not to interfere, in the end we just kept walking in silence.

It was a little strange, because we were all going in the same direction and we were walking behind Selene even though she said goodbye.

When we got to the classroom, we could see her sister, and when she saw that we were following close behind, she grabbed her, gave me a death glare and then dragged her away.

It was a peculiar and strange encounter. Well, whatever. In the end, classes went on and I was able to read the letter. In it it said:

{See you behind the magic classrooms}.

'What's this?' It was a letter with no time or date or any explanation other than the location.

It didn't look like something Eira had prepared. With her personality, there would be at least two insults even in this little sentence. It looked like something written by Selene.

Still, I didn't rule out that she did it to set me up, I thought what to do, but decided to just ignore it and pretend I hadn't seen anything.

..

.

The classes passed and I was finally able to go to instructor Astrid's office. Since we only have general runes classes on Mondays and Fridays, with Tuesdays and Thursdays being optional, so today I didn't have a chance to see her.

I had a lot of things to clarify. To be honest, although I liked her, I had a lot to ask. So, with the resolution to do that I went into the office.

But after I walked in, I saw Instructor Astrid standing there in her usual big robe, and when she saw me, she made a beautiful smile and spoke.

"Oh, honey, you're just in time. Look what I bought, don't you think it's cute?"

Saying that, she opened the robe, and a beautiful black lingerie set with slits in the places it should cover, plus high black stockings tied with a ligereo on high heels, the image of such a beautiful piece of art made my mind go blank for a few moments.

'eh?... I think I was coming to do something...'

I forgot what I was coming to do for a moment.... 'Oh, I was coming to ask some questions..... Uh, what questions were you going to ask?'

I felt that my brain was failing badly at this point, so I just stopped using it and jumped towards the paradise that was shown in front of me.

Chapter 68: Releasing desire >(R18)

Pov third person

At that moment, Chris stepped forward without any hesitation and began massaging his instructor's large breasts.

That revealing set of garments was nothing more than a blatant invitation, and he was more than willing to accept it.

He pushed her back against the couch, which had been a vicarious victim of their uncontrolled lust lately, and it looked like it would be that way from now on.

"ummm honey I see you're energetic today mmmn... ah!.. right there~♥□"

muac....muua....cupss...muuuacc

He began sucking on her firm, large breasts whose tips showed through the holes in the lingerie, as they were always shyly hidden, but bringing them out had become one of Chris's favorite things to do.

He was having fun and teasing that hidden cherry at his whim, One thing he had noticed was that Astrid had the right breast more sensitive than the other, and he was attacking precisely that one with his tongue. not forgetting to use his other hand to explore the other, and try to pull it out.

"MMmmm~♥□"

Astrid could feel Chris' lips come in contact with her nipple and his wet tongue began to play with it and sadistically stimulate it.

She could feel a tingle and how her insides began to warm and moisten. Her pussy began to quiver, It was a sensation she had only recently discovered and she couldn't get enough of it; it was just too good.

"honey mmm~♥□ let this big sister help you."

She didn't want a young man unilaterally teasing her, so she reached out her hands and began to unzip Chris's pants. Out of it came a huge, thick erect member of about 20 centimeters.

"ara-ara... you're energetic here too, fufufu this big sister is happy~"

Just the sight of it made her shudder, and her vagina quivered with excitement and as if anticipating and waiting for what was to come . her throat went dry with desire, and she began to stroke it up and down, as she had learned in the books

it felt thick and thick, not to mention big, it was starting to get wet because his tip began to release fluids, which just feeling them made him even hornier.

"huugh , feels good, big sister."

That reminded Astrid that yesterday, out of excitement, she told him to call her that, but she doesn't regret it.

Every time she calls her that and he looks at him with pitiful eyes or eyes of pleasure. Something inside his chest tingles and he wants more.

"I'm glad, honey. ~ Look, this big sister's little sister is a little anxious. Wouldn't you like to soothe her? ~"

He said as he pointed to her pussy which was already flooded and ready to welcome his cock.

Honestly, he was embarrassed to tell her honey and stuff, but he couldn't stop.

The embarrassment combined with the excitement was kind of addictive, even if she later squirmed on her bed thinking about what she said, wanting to die of embarrassment.

She took that big thick member and began to squeeze it against her little sister making their parts come in contact and rub against each other, using the opening of the underwear.

Squish.... slur.... squelch.

Wet sounds began to sound.

"Ummmn~♥□, honey , this feels good~."

Slowly and more intensely, he began to slide the member through her vagina to the point where it was beginning to get wetter, as he touched her erect clit and ground it with the glans she guided him where it felt best.

Her little sister couldn't take any more and neither could she.

She guided the thick member to her dripping wet entrance, she didn't have to do anything else Chris without any warning did a pumping that made the thick cock lodge deep inside her, immediately feeling full in more ways than one.

"AAAaaaahH!!!~♥□♥□"

She felt fullness every time she had him inside. On the other hand, Chris, as always, felt like he was in heaven at the soft, enveloping sensation Astrid provided.

Now in missionary position, she began to pump downward in a continuous, slow, deep motion.

Slap... plap... plap...

"Aah!~ That's it, honey, keep it up~♥□|."

His thick member was getting where it needed to go without any hesitation; it was as if it was the perfect size for her. That's how compliant they were, which turned her on even more and caused her moans to continue unabated.

"mmm ugh... mnn... aaahah~♥□"

Sweat and the smell of sex invaded the room. She could feel herself reaching her peak, felt her belly spasm and began to feel a great orgasm approaching.

For some time now, she had been having wonderful little sensations that were continuous and pleasurable, but now something really big and wonderful was coming.

She even felt how the thick member, which she held tightly, began to contract and grow, leaving her breathless.

She knew what was about to happen and it was perfectly the moment when she too reached her peak.

Plap... plap... plap...

"Haaaa, honey, something's coming.... UmmmMM~ ♥□♥□"

That was the preamble to what was to come. Christian, for his part, never stopped moving his hips as he pumped deep and faster and faster, never forgetting to make sure that his member properly found the deepest part of Astrid.

He simply felt Astrid begin to squeeze him harder and harder. The soft sensation slowly turned into something suffocating that gave a distinct and climactic pleasure.

"Me too, big sister...ahmn."

She looked at the breasts bouncing to the rhythm of the pumping they were hypnotic and beautiful , she took him back into her mouth, looking to finish pulling him out, as they were especially shy today and mischievously when he finally came out she bit him gently.

At that moment Astrid's body contracted intensely and arched her body, she could feel her insides squeezing him tightly, as if she wanted to squeeze him and force out his seed

"mmmmn aaaah....it's here....hyaaaaaaaaah "I'm cumminnnng!!!!~♥□♥□♥□"

"uggghh"

And at that moment, the feeling of inevitability filled him and he began to release into her womb the large, thick amount of seed that was invading and painting Astrid's insides.

Astrid felt it burn from how hot and thick it was; her insides were now on fire, but she simply tensed as she stretched her legs to the max and arched her back.

"Hot very hot...mmnnn I'm coming ~♥□♥□♥□♥"

Her nipples were more erect than ever as she cum again from the stimulation of the hot seed .

She was enjoying her own big orgasm that wouldn't stop, as a new one started as she just felt the big thick load in her womb continue to release as Chris kept pumping and filling her even more. She would never tire of this.

Chris, who released all the seed and watched it spurt out and overflow from Astrid's vagina, even though his member was still inside, it was simply an unreal amount, but none of them cared.

"Haaa...haaaa, that was great, big sister.... let's keep going."

Still inside, his member never softened and continued pumping. The sight of the mess, his instructor's face was a mess serca a ahgao and the clothes or rather those pieces of cloth not doing their fundamental duty and showing everything important, basically, was his undoing at that moment.

"wait honey, just a moment let me rest for a moment.. hyaaaaaaa!!♥□♥□♥□"

getting hard and erect his member was even bigger than when he started causing a new great orgasm in her without even having started the second round.

He took her and charged her; their roles no longer mattered, they simply released their desires, especially Chris released a lot of desire over Astrid's body as he made sure to fill her until she could no longer take it, forgetting his main goal in coming here.

..

.

"Honey, I can't take it anymore. please let's call it a night, I don't want to sleep on the couch again."

"Ugh, yes, haaah..."

After a session of intense pleasure with Astrid, she finally found the will to stop. Not wanting to repeat the same thing as the previous days, I also stopped.

I immediately put on my pants and tamed and restrained my Shenlong.

"Whew." I could barely contain it, but I think it's okay. In a few hours I'll be able to take the rest out with Elena or Alice.

Astrid, on the other hand, was lying on the sofa bed, covered in lots of stuff and with lots of thick seed coming out of her precious spot. She didn't mind anymore, since, in the middle of our session today, I mentioned to her that I had an ability that allowed me to control my fertility.

It was a bit of an odd ability, but not impossible, and perhaps, out of desire, he decided to believe me, although she said he had found a medicine to prevent that, but he didn't want me to take such things as it was unnecessary.

Now yes, my brain works a little better. I cast purification magic on him and put the robe on him before he provoked me for more. And I began to speak seriously.

"Big sister, I think we need to talk."

At that moment, her misty eyes began to take on clarity and she looked at me with her beautiful dark purple eyes.

She pulled herself together and stood up. He put on his robe, but said no more, just stared at me. A silence formed between us, so I had better take the initiative to speak.

"Certainly, honey, what we're doing is wrong, so..."

"Big sister, what do you like about me?"

"Huh?"

"What?"

Chapter 69: Shameful secret

At that moment, we spoke at the same time, but it seems that we were not as aligned as I thought. Honestly, I wanted to know more about her and why her sudden change.

I didn't think the massage was enough for her personality to come through so strongly, so I wanted to get to know her better, beyond what my alternate self, who could never get beyond being a "good student," knew.

But she seemed to misunderstand me and started saying nonsensical things like what we were doing was wrong, which was absolutely nonsensical.

I have to be quick and I can't lose what I have built, and before damaging ideas about morals and rightness could form I began to speak.

"What do you mean, big sister. What we've created is beautiful, it's not something that can be considered immoral, so don't overthink it."

"But..."

"Big sister, don't you want to keep doing it anymore?"

At that moment, I decided to act like a pitiful child who is denied something she wants.

"Ugh...I mean, it's wrong...but...uhmm."

"..."

I put on my best pitiful face. while she looked like she was struggling with herself, until finally....

"yeah, we can still do it."

she ended up agreeing. So the next thing was what I had come for.

"Big sister, I just want to know more about you. That's what I wanted to talk about."

Well, I wanted to know more, like why she started acting like that from one day to the next and what she thought about what happened the first day.

I wanted to understand if that was his real personality or something created, because he's too perfect and fits my fetishes so well that it feels a little unreal.

Also, sometimes she acts like things don't go as planned, so I wanted to understand her better and have a solid relationship where I could trust her with a lot of things about myself.

at some point I will tell her the truth, about me being Seraphina and so on, but for now it is important that we get to know each other better.

my alternate self made it very clear in her memories that she will not think of this as a game and that everyone has experiences and thoughts of their own, so it is wrong to categorize her and look at it as if it were a game of heroine capture.

I certainly won't deny that it's in me a little bit that mentality as I tend to do it unconsciously from time to time.

I mean all I know and understand about the subject is from games, novels and other things I have no real experience in relationships, and I tend to think that way by default from time to time,

now that someone gave me a reality check and such a strong lecture, even if it was through memories, it makes me reconsider and act differently.

To my alternative self no one prevented him from thinking of gathering a harem as a kind of game, and because of that he suffered a lot, so I always try to understand and comprehend my future lovers, as I am doing with Astrid.

So we started talking about many things, and I understood a lot about her.

In the end, we had a lot to talk about. Mostly we talked about her, and I told her some things about me, things I had done as Seraphina, of course, making it sound like I was doing it as a Chris: how I trained, experiences I had, my battles with monsters and more.

The more I learned about her the more I liked her, she felt more human than how I remembered her being a 'perfect instructor'.

Listening to her story for a while, I realized that it wasn't just marital problems, as the memories in my head said.

Well, my alternate self didn't know her beyond being an instructor, so it's understandable that I knew little about her.

..

.

We kept talking but she suddenly brought up a topic that caught me off guard.

"Honey, I don't know if you know this, but I feel stronger since yesterday. In fact, I feel stronger since we finished doing it just now."

'Shit.'

at that moment I remembered one of the things I forgot.

His only high stat was mana, which he increased to have four metamorphoses somehow, so obviously he noticed this change even though he has no status window, his strength and other stats must have taken a big jump.

And honestly I had forgotten yesterday when we started doing it out of the blue. In fact, I only realized, that I didn't deactivate the skill when we had finished and I saw my status and today I inadvertently forgot it again, by this point it was too late, there was no excuse.

I mean, it's his fault for making it so I couldn't think straight by showing me that...haaaah.

'Well, I have no choice but to let go of the soup.'

Would be a waste. Come to think of it, my mana could increase quickly and she would get stronger. It's a win-win, and the first step in a healthy relationship is trust.

I felt I could, at the very least, trust her with what this ability did, so I told her about it... , but... I didn't quite think through what it might cause, when I finish telling you

"Uhhh... um...honey, can I ask you something?"

"What's wrong?"

she suddenly looked thoughtful about something and wanted to ask me something, I started to feel a bad feeling, and as if to confirm that he was right he said

"Ummm... honey... couldn't it be that you're sponsored by an Evil God?"

'Oh, fuck,'

I hadn't thought of that. Certainly, an ability that grows when you have relations, and one that controls your fertility, isn't something the gods this realm usually follows normally give out.

I mean, one might think I was born with one of these abilities, but two is already more than a coincidence, and she certainly wasn't wrong. The legacy of lust was linked with the gods that are called evil here.

but I had the perfect countermeasure, though I honestly didn't want to say it, even to Elena I haven't told this, at least not directly.

But I didn't want him to start doubting me, so I had to show him one of my biggest and most shameful secrets....

"Wait, Astrid, you're totally wrong. Look, this is the stigma of the goddess of purity; there's no way she has a blessing from an evil god."

The conversation went off the rails, but I had to prove my innocence, so I stimulated the blessing, this time with the intention of showing a stigma that all blessed people have somewhere on their body.

curiously for me it's below my belly button, which I didn't find at all amusing that the goddess put it there. not to mention its shape, which makes me very embarrassed.

'What goddess of purity? That's pure garbage! Or else why would her stigma have that fucking questionable shape?'

..

.

After she inspected it and noticed that it was real, she was impressed that I had the blessing of one of the most important goddesses of the kingdom, leaving aside the god of light who is the main god of .

But I asked her to keep it a secret, besides I did not hesitate to put all the blame on the goddess saying that she was the origin of those unholy abilities.

Astrid did not hesitate, for no mortal in this world would dare question a god's intentions..

Some unexpected things happened because of our conversation, but eventually we talked about things other than me, like runes, a common interest that I am developing a taste for.

I enjoyed spending time with her and feel that eventually I could be more honest, and when the time comes, I will propose to her to join my harem as a third member. For now, I could barely convince her to at least be secret lovers.

Finally, as I left, I promised her that we would continue tomorrow, so I left. I had a promise to keep to Lys, even though it was still an hour away. It didn't matter if she was early, maybe then we could have time alone before William and Silvia arrived.

'oh! come to think of it'

But suddenly a thought came into my head, as the instructor's office is not very far from the place indicated in the letter, so, just out of curiosity, I wandered a little and went to see, as I had a little time to spare.

The place was well hidden and I had to go a long way around the building to get there. So I walked around for a while and conjured up something I had practiced on my own. Since with those sisters you never know what will happen, so I had to act cautiously.

"Obscuro lumen, te velare in nocte"

So I prepared myself and began to chant a magic spell. Following my will, a magic circle made up of some runes made of black mana formed at my feet, and finally went up to my head, piercing me from the bottom up.

It was an occultation spell based on the dark element. I'm not very good at dark magic and I'm only a few days old with an affinity for this element, so I'm a bit slow, even for simple spells like this, but in the end it worked.

I was able to walk hiding my perception and figure in the shadows of the one of the buildings.

I reached the place and saw that there was a bench where only Selene was lying down, sleeping with no trace of her sister Eira nearby.

I made sure to observe well, as there were some bushes nearby and she could be hiding.

I approached slowly and cautiously, even cast a search spell for earth and wind, elements I'm not good at and have no affinity for, but in the end, I couldn't detect anyone but Selene.

I just came out of curiosity, because I was bored, and actually the simplicity of the letter intrigued me, if that was their goal they achieved it, but there was nothing, so I just thought I'd leave.

However, I could not leave this girl here sleeping out in the open. Unlike Eira, I have nothing against her, beyond knowing that it is impossible to add her to my harem unless Eira joins as well, which is no longer a possibility in the slightest.

So, in the end, I'll simply see what she wants and then leave, so she won't wait for me here in vain. I moved it and shook it, but no matter how much I shook it, it wouldn't wake up at all.

"fuck, how heavy is her sleep?"

She simply looked like a corpse. If it wasn't because I could hear her breathing, I would think she wasn't alive.

I kept shaking her for a full minute until I finally gave up and thought about leaving her there, but then I remembered information about her that I could use.

Chapter 70: You are not a bad person

I started going through my space bag and looked for anything edible I had in there. In fact, I had a lot of edible things, especially sweets, as they were my last line of defense in case Elena was really mad at me.

Among them, I pulled out some cream-filled buns and passed them close to her face. As if by instinct, she took a bite but I was quicker and removed it, making her bite the air.

Noticing that he missed, he began to search and continued to bite the air, but found nothing, all this while he still had his eyes closed.

It was then that he began to open his eyes and looked in my direction, or more precisely at the bun in his hand.

As if to prove it, I moved it from one place to another and she simply followed it without looking away.

I started to find it amusing and moved it around for a while until I got tired of it and was finally going to eat it, since it did its job of waking her up, but just as I was putting it in my mouth, she started to look at me sadly.

Even her ears lowered and her tail too; it was so cute I wanted to pet it, and an idea came to me.

"Do you want it?"

"Hum, si..."

I said as I showed her the bun. She nodded without hesitation.

"Then, let me pet your head and ears, and I'll give it to you."

"....."

I bargained with her, but it seems she is not dumb and just stood silently hesitating.

She finally shook her head, but now I was determined to pet her, so I pulled out more buns and showed them to her, causing her sleepy face to show doubt.

I kept pulling out other sweets including premium and hard to find ones, and showed them to her.

After what seemed to be an internal struggle with herself, she nodded her head as if in agreement.

"Perfect."

Without any hesitation, I gave her the treats and sat down next to her as I began to stroke those ears I thought I could never caress.

It was a unique opportunity, as the guard dog or, rather, the guard cat (Eira) wasn't around, so I started petting them from the bottom of my heart.

While even rubbing my cheeks on them, they were soft and fluffy and I kept caressing them at my whim, I was really happy (¯ ̄ ̂).

Finally, somehow, she ended up sitting on my lap eating sweets while I kept stroking her furry head and ears and seriously studied the anatomy of a beast man.

But it seems that after a while she remembered why I had come, making her finally react and spoke to me.

"Make deal, nomm.. with my sister, amm...fight you let you win."

"EH?"

'wait what did she say, why are you talking like that?'

She started to speak, but was cutting sentences short, perhaps to continue eating as fast as possible. She sounded like a caveman, and I could barely understand her not to mention that she kept shoveling in food as she spoke.

But just in case, I stopped her from continuing to put candy in her mouth so she would speak clearly.

"Okay, now speak properly. I didn't understand you."

She tried to force her hand to bring the candy to her mouth, but I stopped her even so she wanted to use her strength, but mine was greater, with no other choice, she spoke clearly.

"Whew, well... I said, let's make a deal.... when you fight my sister let her win "

And it was what I thought she had said: she wanted me to let her sister win.

It was rare for her to speak so much and so clearly. well, I also had to stop him from eating any more, but it only happened when it was about food or her family.

or at least that's what my memories tell me, I myself have not had the opportunity to speak directly with her until now, so I kept talking just out of curiosity.

"Why should I let your sister beat me? She wants to humiliate me, I don't see any benefit in it. What's the deal you're proposing? I hope it's worth it."

No way was I going to let myself be beaten by that little bitch, but I still wanted to see what she would do.

"Tú... mmm... pervertido... pecho. nomm... deja tocar...Uggg, "

She was about to start talking like a caveman, so I stopped the food entering her mouth again and she spoke properly.

"Uggg, my sister says you're a pervert, ... so I'll let you touch my breast..."

"OH!!!"

Well, I didn't think she was that good at negotiating; I was even surprised at how good she was, she almost convinced me right away, I couldn't underestimate her, but after thinking...

"I don't think so, it's not worth it. Your sister hates me too much."

"..."

she finally finished the sweets and is fully awake. I feel she doesn't know what happened between me and his sister. It seems her sister hasn't told her the source of our conflict.

If not, she would have come up with a better plan, but as far as I know she is not one to think things through, so that could also have been the cause.

Well, I wasn't expecting much so I was thinking of leaving now that we're done here., But she continued talking.

"You don't seem like a bad person, I don't understand why you guys are fighting..."

'EH!?, what do you mean?'

I don't know what she means, but even I know I'm not a good person. I would say I'm a little bit on the bad person side...but just a little bit, so I couldn't understand what she meant, but she continued .

"You don't have bad intentions towards me even now, and you gave me candy..."

'Wait, it's not just because I gave you food that you labeled me as a good person, right?'

I seriously doubted this girl's judgment. Come to think of it, she's sitting on my lap in a compromising position where her butt would be close to my Shenlong if she had one,

I didn't do it on purpose it was simply the most comfortable position to stroke her ears and tail while she ate.

Besides, I just came from where the instructor, who is a mature beauty with an explosive body and seductive aura.

The contrast with her, despite being cute and having breasts that did not match her height, was not enough to overcome my desire to caress her ears and tail, not at least that I start to become conscious like now.

"uhmmm."

But if I think about it, 'isn't this an opportunity,

she's not with her sister and she initiated contact with the letter herself without consulting her sister, which leaves a gap in Eira's tough defense that I thought I could never get through on my own, but to be sure.

"Hey, by the way, where's your sister? You're never apart from her."

"She became an instructor's assistant now she's busy..."

'Oh, now that you mention it'

this also happened in the memories, but equally, she never separated, and they acted together as assistants with the instructor's approval.

But it seems like she split up to negotiate with me, it's truly an opportunity I never thought I'd ever have.

"So why do you think letting me beat would do anything to change things if you don't know why she's mad?"

So I started checking the route I thought was closed.

"My sister keeps watching you and always mumbles that she wants to beat you...."

She seems to think that defeating me can put an end to Eira's anger, and maybe she's right.

I even thought about letting myself be defeated so maybe she'd stop harassing me, but every time I meet her I end up fighting with the intention of winning, so I haven't been able to end it.

But I couldn't miss this opportunity. My alternate self couldn't, try as he might, he couldn't separate these twins, as, unlike Eira, Selene was relatively someone worth trying with, but Eira and her were always together, no gap at all.

He even tried to lure her with food when he discovered how much he liked her, but to no avail. Besides, she, in her own way, ended up falling in love, just like her sister, with William, so the possibilities were definitely closed.

'Damn William', no, I'd better not think about that. What was important was the present.

Now was a golden opportunity; maybe I could separate these sisters. I mean, even if they are twin sisters, they don't always have to be together.

I tend to forget it because they are always together but selene is an independent being, who can act and live on her own.

Selene can be in my harem, and Eira can go and jump off a cliff if she wants to, we'd all end up winning.

The more I thought about it, the more excited I got, and started to go into serious recruitment mode.

"So, little Selene, you want me to let your sister win in exchange for touching your breasts, right? But that's not enough, you need to do more than that."

I said as I waved my hands with intentions to give a preliminary examination if the deal was really worth it.

"Yes... ummm, I sense bad intentions... umh."

At that moment, still on my lap, seemed willing to accept all my demands, but then suddenly said he felt bad intentions and pulled his axe from his pouch he had on his waist.

"Espe... What happened, why did you pull out the axe?"

"Bad intentions... detected... self-defense mode activated."

'Now it talks like a robot.'

What a curious girl. At first, from memories of my alternate self, I thought of her as simple, but now I see she has a curious personality, but this was no time to admire my future harem member.

'Hold on, don't swing that at me!'

because For at that moment he swung his axe over his shoulder aiming at me. Luckily I was quick and coated my hands with mana and stopped her.

"Wait, why did you do that if you yourself said I could do that?"

"Ummm... My sister said that when I felt bad intentions very close, I should attack...."

"And how do you know if I have bad intentions or good intentions? Do you have an ability to detect them or something?"

"..."

He went silent, but I could feel as if he had hit the nail on the head. Wait, does she really have that ability? If I remember correctly, each twin has two skills: one was resonance, while Eira has an affinity for ice, and Selene, heavy weapon mastery.

Shouldn't they have some ability like Silvia.... 'unless... ', Suddenly, a possibility occurred to me. And if it was true, that would tell me a lot of things I hadn't understood from memories and my own experiences.