

The Noble 71

Chapter 71: Don't worry, Your sister won't be angry >(R18)

At that moment, I did the same as when I was dealing with Astrid in the beginning and stimulated my blessing, letting nothing but purity come out of me, hiding my intentions with nothing but pure intentions.

"mmm?"

In that instant, I watched as she tilted her head and, as if she didn't understand something, after a moment she simply put the axe away again.

Cautiously, I moved my hand to her chest and began to stroke it; she didn't stop me.

Now I understood that apparently, the resonance skill had a secondary function and could understand the person's intentions.

It didn't look as good as Silvia's, but at least they could tell whether or not you had good intentions or bad thoughts.

That explained a lot about why always Eira, from the beginning, even with my alternate self, was highly offensive; she could sense my intentions.

But I don't understand what's wrong with wanting to bring her into my harem. I mean, wouldn't it be better than William's?

I still had a lot of questions, but I can't deny that when I first saw them with so many attributes, just like with the goddess, I couldn't help but imagine doing a few things, which may be what you misconstrue as bad intentions (they are).

Well, now that I know that and having the perfect counter to that ability, I began to truly bargain with her while holding her chest.

"Well, we can make a deal, but this is not enough. If you let me touch you more, we'll make a deal."

"Umm, deal..."

She didn't even hesitate. I can see why Eira won't let go of her; she'd certainly be in danger if she encountered a pervert.

Luckily, I'm here, and there was nothing to worry about, so I did what anyone in my place would do.

I started massaging her with very pure intentions. I wanted to see if I could change that sleepy face.

Now I understand her personality a little bit. She always seems to be sleepy and goes at her own pace. Perhaps, because of her sister's strong personality, Selene became very passive, doing what her sister asks her to do without questioning too much.

This, in the end, ended up molding a personality that doesn't dig deep into things and, when she acts on her own, she is a mess and an easy prey.

Well, I guess her ability somehow contributed to her simple personality. because it keeps problems away and you don't even have to think deeply about interactions with people.

On the other hand, her common sense is... peculiar.

'Who taught him that offering his body was the first option in a negotiation?'

Admittedly, I don't know much about these sisters beyond the events that will unfold in the future; I have no idea of their past or how they were raised. But Eira, while annoying, seems to have enough sense.

Even she, with her personality, should have noticed that there was something wrong, even if her ability told her otherwise.

It was all so easy that, if it wasn't for me thoroughly checking the surroundings, I would have thought this was some sort of trap that I had already fallen right into. Luckily, that's not the case.

"Well, whatever... let whatever happens happen happen."

Certainly, even the simplest people are highly complex, so I shouldn't try to break them down and categorize them so easily, as I would in a game, thinking too much about this would only give me headaches.

But that doesn't take away from the fact that I need to get to know her better so I should have more interactions with her. 'Sure physical interactions are included'.

Understanding more or less her personality, I began the integration of her into my harem.

As I said, it's always difficult to fully understand people, so I shouldn't categorize them. However, if I had to assign a category 'though I'm definitely not doing that' I'd describe her as a naive and easily fooled kundere. 'but I'm definitely not categorizing her as one'.

That's just the impression she gives so far, considering how she normally acts, in perpetual drowsiness. So with that in mind I started working on it.

", Selene, you know you shouldn't let a guy regardless of his intentions touch you like that?"

"mmm, sister and mother said so...,"

"then why do you let him do it?"

"I want my sister to be calmer..."

'me too' sharing the desire in common with Selene, I thought it was a good deal and I started caressing her breasts over her clothes and stimulating her, along with releasing my pheromones, so that she would at least arouse some desire towards me.

"Ummm~"

I was feeling a little criminal, but then I remembered that she's a year older than me and it passed. I started my "get Selene to join my harem" plan, where I basically first have to make her aware of me as the opposite sex, and I can't think of a way but to do it physically... and taking advantage of the newly formed deal.

" Boo while we're at it why don't we have a deal different from just you and me".

"mmnn~ ...deal? ..."

"you like this, don't you think it feels good?"

I said as I continued to stimulate her breast, so that she would feel pleasure, and arouse her arousal

"nnhhhm~yes"

"Look, I'm really good with my hands, you know? How about this If I can get you to like it {a lot in the end, we'll continue to do it, regardless of the deal of letting me win before your sister. Of course, it must be a secret from Eira."

"Mn? ~"

She doesn't seem to understand very well what I mean...' uhmm, how to put it?'

"If you like me touching you, we will continue to do so and we'll keep it a secret from your sister."

"Mmmm~, okay."

I think he understood, and gave me her consent, so, without forgetting for a moment to continue to bring out my pure intentions, I began to caress his abundant chest.

It was always in my lap, so from behind I began to massage her breast without any restraint.

"Mmmnhhn...aaah~"

She seemed to have started to feel it because she began to moan softly.

"What do you think, are you liking it?"

"I don't know, mmm~, it's strange.... Ah!~"

I gently pinched her as I continued to massage it over her clothes and pulled them, molding them to my whim.

She began to let out louder and louder moans as I discreetly began to undo the buttons of her uniform.

Pushing her bra a little aside, I was able to have direct contact and gently pinched her already hard cherry.

"Hyaaaa...mmm~♥□♥□"

At that moment her body suddenly arched and tensed, after a few seconds she relaxed, she seemed to have a small orgasm, it was faster than I thought.

"How did it feel, did it feel good?"

"it... mmm~♥□"

Oh, that was another one. It looks like it's easy to make her cum.

"You seem to be liking it.... You don't mind if I make more... do you?"

"Nnnm~♥□"

That should be a yes, so I started to lower one of my hands and pulled up her skirt, revealing a pair of tight little pants, which I undoubtedly removed along with the panties that were on her bottom, leaving her clean and pretty pussy exposed.

I touched a little, but didn't find what I was looking for. I honestly expected to find a bit of pink hair, which would be something interesting, but my hands felt nothing.

I did, however, notice that her vagina was more fleshy than normal, which gave me a soft feeling in my hands as I passed by.

Because of her fleshiness, her vagina was a little buried between her labia, which when I ran my finger over felt good; it was soft and pleasant to the touch.

"Wait, ummm, you can't... my sister says it's precious... mmmn.... AaaaH!~♥□♥□"

"Don't worry, I'm just going to touch, nothing will come in. Your sister won't be mad."

In fact, I think she'll actually come for my life if she finds out, but 'he who is afraid to die let him not be born.'

I was more than willing to take the risk, and continued to massage her fleshy pussy especially her small erect clit, which was between her fleshy upper lips covering it.

I'm sure, if she wore a legguin with nothing else, she would have the much appreciated camel toe.

well. back to the point.... I pushed those thoughts aside and went back to concentrating on caressing her and slipping my fingers between her fleshy labia, I stroked her vagina thoroughly without overlooking any nooks and crannies that would potentially be her sweet spot.

"Ahhh...mmnhn~♥□"

since I couldn't look directly at her with my lust eyes, I was only guided by her moans,

Slsh, sqush,

I could feel myself getting wetter and wetter, and my hand movements were beginning to be heard over the wetness that was starting to come out of it.

squelch, slosh...squish, shlurrrp.

Still, I didn't stop and kept making that vulgar sound that was more prominent because of her thick lower lips.

In that in a coordinated combo I pinched her nipple also gently blew her ears and roughly pressed her clitoris and immediately afterward.

"MmmmaaAaAaAAHHH!~~♥□♥□♥□"

she began to move her waist forward as she let out a sound of great pleasure, while releasing a large amount of liquid, wetting even my hand.

"Oh, Selene, what did you think of this, did it feel good?" I whispered into her cat ears as I still gently caressed her breast and vagina, and she savored the post-orgasm.

"Yes~♥□□"

I didn't expect an answer, but she responded positively, which told me I could continue.

"So, how about...?"

I fully removed her skirt and moved it a little to give me room to bring out my shenlong, which I was about to summon.

Eventually it came out and positioned itself between Selene's thighs and pussy, feeling her warmth and wetness clearly, along with her plump labia enhancing the experience.

"I've always wanted to do this."

"No...Sis said not to let anything from a man in there. Mom said so too."

Apparently she's not totally naïve, but she hadn't planned on that.

"Don't worry, this will make us both feel good. I won't stick it in."

at which point at my will my cock thickened a bit for a better experience.

'indeed, Having an adaptable dick is the most broken power there is and every man's dream.'

Slowly, while holding her by the waist, I began to pump as she unconsciously from the stimulation squeezed me with her thighs. It was wonderful.

"What do you think, doesn't it feel good?"

"Yes, it feels mmm.... good ...ah~♥□."

I continued pumping and, because of my strength, it didn't become difficult for me to move her up and down in perfect harmony as I grabbed her around the waist.

Her breasts bounced and my shenlong moved in and out between her thighs and labia, brushing against her vagina with every movement.

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

It was a unique sensation, and I kept increasing the speed as I held back my urge to shove it in. With each thrust there was a risk, which made my arousal increase.

She, for her part, left it all in my hands as she looked up with her eyes closed, moaning, her double pink pigtailed swaying in harmony with our movement.

Apparently, she was really enjoying it. I hunched over a little and began kissing her neck and leaving little hickeys.

"Mmm~♥□♥□"

She instinctively began to move her waist in a circular motion and squeezed her thighs together, giving a welcome pressure to my cock that was reaching its limit.

It was already beginning to contaminate her slit with pre-seminal fluid, along with the juices she was releasing. It was starting to build up due to our mutual rubbing.

More and more was starting to come out, and finally I couldn't take it anymore. I gripped her waist tightly and leaned forward a little.

"Haaa, Selene, I'm coming."

I warned her as she herself intensified the waist movement along with my pumping. I reached my limit and at that point a large amount of thick seed began to shoot out of the tip that peeked out each time I pumped.

It started shooting upward, reaching her chest, her face and even her hair. It narrowly missed me, but luckily his chest clucked most of it.

"mmm...ahhn..... ughhaah..

It kept coming out and I kept pumping as she writhed and had her own orgasm, moving her waist erratically, giving me more pleasure.

At no point did I stop holding her by the waist and finally my semen began to lose strength and fell out, trickling down into her vagina, which had thick labia that were now covered and totally contaminated by my thick cum.

"Haaaaah, what did you think, Selene?"

I couldn't help but enjoy it; even if there was no penetration, her thick lips were a unique and wonderful experience.

I wanted to make sure I had enjoyed it, since this was all happening under the assumption that she would like it, and if she didn't, this would be over.

I still had my dick between her thighs and resting against her vagina, and the sensation kept her from softening, as if she was always asking for more immediately. But I had to ask permission.

"Mmm, it felt good, it's strange, but it felt good..."

Luckily, her response was positive and honest. She even spoke clearly, telling me that she was purely conscious and not in drowsy mode.

"So, can we do more things that feel good?"

"Ummm, yes."

She gave her consent and my shenlong pointed directly at her cave to start the real thing. It's as if it had a mind of its own and was waiting for the go-ahead signal.

In fact, in less than a second she was about to enter. It was too fast and, part of the glans was almost in and contaminating his entrance with the remnants of the previous cum, it only took a little push, but....

"Mmm~ahh,... not there. Sister and mother say no..."

"Uggghh!!!, wait, let's calm down. Yes, not there, but let go, haaaghk!! don't squeeze it so hard."

Just as she was one pump away from stealing her virginity, he grabbed my shenlong and stopped him in his tracks, preventing him from moving.

She held him tight and it hurt like hell. After all, like me, she has strength as her main statistic, so her strength was no joke. I asked her to peacefully release the "Hostage".

Chapter 72: So, is it allowed here? >(R18)(anal sex)

"Not there."

"Okay I understand, Okay, let's keep feeling good a, it won't happen again."

She finally released it by stressing to me that I couldn't put it in. Seems like it wouldn't be as easy as I thought, but hey, his full lips are a good alternative

'....expect alternative...uhmm..oh!'

Suddenly, an idea was born in me and I didn't hesitate to execute it I grabbed her by the shoulders and turned her over.

This time, we were looking at each other, I was sitting as from the beginning and she was kneeling on the seat, her crotch dripping with vulgar fluids, dangerously close to my dick, also covered in fluids.

Because I turned her, now my dick rested close to her buttocks, which were not voluptuous like Astrid's, in fact, it would be hard to find ones like Astrid's, which were just enough to accommodate my dick in its largest version.

But I still had a decent amount, In fact, this twin had meat in all the right places. Despite her short stature, she is well endowed. On the other hand...

Now that I was looking at her from the front I noticed how heavily covered in seed she was, so I cast cleansing and purification magic leaving her as good as new. Magic is too convenient a thing.

This time I had access to her breasts, which I began to fondle and use again as I began to pump.

I used my member that went through her vagina and into her ass, near her anus, in fact this time I made it a little thinner and longer, and my tip began to stimulate her backdoor wax.

That was my goal. Now, I used one of my hands and together with my dick I started to stimulate her there-

just in case I asked for her permission, I didn't want her to grab me that hard again like before.

"So, Selene, is it allowed here?"

I said as I stuck my finger in just a little bit.

"Uh, there? mmmm~♥□, mom didn't say anything, but...ah!~♥□"

'Oh, so yes, that is allowed'. I am a being that adapts and survives so I just had to adapt to the limitations, and find pleasure with what I am given.

"Don't worry, I assure you, you'll feel fine."

So, with a mastery and control of mana that I didn't know I had and that for some reason becomes especially good in situations like this, I moved the mana exclusively into the fingertip that was a little bit tucked in and conjured purification, setting the stage.

And not only that, with the same agility with my free hand, I reached down to my storage pouch that was at my waist and pulled out something I had prepared for a situation similar to this.

A vial with something viscous and transparent appeared. I had already planned to use it on Elena or Astrid, but the opportunity came quicker than I thought.

I covered my finger in the viscous solution commissioned from a renowned alchemist just for a moment like this, using my abuse of authority techniques to silence him afterwards and have him keep the deal confidential and bound by a magical contract.

I began making circular gyrations at her rear entrance while making sure to stimulate her so that her muscles loosened up. I slowly increased the intensity.

One.

"Ummm...aaahh..~♡"

I slowly slipped a finger in and began to stimulate her from the inside. I noticed that as soon as I put one in, she had a small orgasm.

With a spell cast with my blessing, the place was free of anything that would damage the experience, it was as if the goddess had given me her blessing for moments like this.

Two.

"Haaa... nmmm wait

I continued slowly adding more fingers and slowly expanded. Again she seemed to have a small orgasm. She seemed to like it, and I became even more motivated, not forgetting to bring the cool clear solution together so that my fingers slid smoothly in and out.

"What do you think, doesn't that feel good?"

I whispered in her ear as she had her eyes closed and her brow furrowed, as if she didn't understand something, and hesitated how to answer me.

Her hands were on my shoulder and starting to put more force, but my art was reaching its peak, causing me not to hurt much. Before it was only because he grabbed a sensitive part.

"It's... mmm.... strange... but it feels..."

Three.

" hyaaaa

Before I could say what I was saying, I slipped my third finger in and realized I was on the edge. She orgasmed a little harder.

I kept making motions with my hand and took her breasts into my mouth, while playing with her nipples with my tongue.

On the other hand, my dick was rubbing against her pussy, which was still covered with my seed, I was stimulating her all over, and she could only close her eyes and look up to the sky while being assaulted by the sensations.

"Wait....mmn~ there's something mmm...again I feel...aaah!!~something is coming again

She began to speak and I noticed her body begin to tense up. It was a sign that a big orgasm was coming. I didn't stop my fingers or my dick, which was being squeezed by her thick labia.

She started talking and I noticed her body start to tense up. It was a sign that a big orgasm was coming. I didn't stop my fingers or my dick, which was squeezing her thick vaginal lips and playing with her anus.

I didn't even stop my tongue, which was stimulating her pink, pretty cherries. I wanted her to reach a very high point of ecstasy. With my fingers, I felt convulsions.

I knew it was a great orgasm, and with my free hand I reached for my shenlong, and indeed it was heavily covered with different fluids, either preseminal or remnants of the previous cum, as well as Selene's love juices that have never stopped coming out.

And at just the right moment, when I felt it was time, I pulled my fingers out, giving my well-lubricated dick room and slipped it in.

"uughh...Mmmm~. ... what is this? Hyaaaaaaaaahhhh

At that moment, her body started to have strong contractions and she began to move strongly. My cock was already up to the root in, while she, who was on my lap, began to tense her back straight and threw her head back to the point that, if I didn't hold her by the waist, she would fall backwards.

A strong stream began to spurt out of her vagina, as her anus contracted. It felt different than I had ever experienced before, a new sensation that caught my dick off guard, making it join in and feel the sense of inevitability I feel when it is too late to try to stop it.

Her pelvic movement didn't help; I simply began to pull out and deposit my large amount of seed into her.

"Something is ... hot! Haaaa...mmm!!

The moment she felt my hot seed, when she finished her big orgasm, she started to have another one. I don't know if it was instinctive or not, but she suddenly wrapped her hands around my head, and when I wondered what she would do, she straightened her back and pulled it close to mine, initiating a kiss.

"Mmmnnn aaah!!

She held me tightly in an awkward kiss, but I began to guide her and started to drag her tongue into my mouth and vice versa, teaching her what a real kiss should look like.

Muak muamaa ama.

I never stopped depositing my seed to the point where it felt engorged. I didn't even want to know what a mess I was making, so I did a feat that should be impossible: I cast a purification spell with the tip of my dick.

I didn't even know if it should be possible, but it was happening. Oddly enough, the sensation helped stimulate me even more and, apparently, Selene too. As we had our long, pleasurable orgasm....

"Haaaaaaa...haaaaaa....haaa"

I was breathing heavily, but for some reason I wanted more, my cock was especially sensitive and roaring for more I didn't know if it was because of the spell or something else, but I was especially eager, so I stood up and again, turned Selene around, this time in a standing doggy style position, but she couldn't touch the floor, because of the height difference.

Her feet were dangling a few inches off the ground, only held by my dick and hands on her waist and chest. This time, without consulting her, I started pumping freely and without restraint.

Her hole was already so lubricated that she shouldn't feel any pain, and my dick was going in and out easily.

"AaaaH, wait!"

She was caught off guard by the suddenness of the situation and had barely finished her orgasm, yet she seemed to like it by her moans of pleasure, I just let myself go. It felt too good.

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

I settled her into a better position, pressed against my body. I started to tease her pussy again with her thick labia with my hands, while my dick was moving in and out of her.

"mmnhg~.

I simply moved my waist like a beast in heat, and my animal side simply came out without any control.

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

By this point, she was doing nothing but holding on to my arms, just receiving my intense pumping with no restraint and letting out moans of pleasure, which assured me that she was enjoying it...

"haaaa~..haaa~ "

I kept moving, and sooner than expected, a huge orgasm began to form in me, I pinched her clit and instinctively she squeezed me harder being the last thing she needed.

"uuaaghhHH!!!"

"haaaa~..haaa~ "

As I began to release all my seed. I made several slow but deep pumps, making sure I got all the way in and starting to fill her up again.

"hyaaaaaaaaahhh~aaAAAAggghHH!!!!~

I It was like a beast, and Selene just screamed and moaned. I could feel her stomach starting to swell due to the excess seed, but I just didn't stop and kept releasing.

"mmm hot ...hyaaaaahhhhH

..

Chapter 73: My golden ticket, you can't die yet

"what have I done?"

At the end, Selene was a little bit incapacitated, at this point I wonder if the problem is in me. I mean, for some reason, besides Elena, no one can resist more than three rounds with me.

At this point I think I am the problem, but maybe it was just the rudeness with which I treated her. Certainly, something inside me suddenly gained strength; maybe it's because of that skill that has been correctly kept at a low rank.

Although it shouldn't have such a strong effect because of my blessing or perhaps because of the legacy itself. Honestly, I don't know what's wrong with me myself (not the fault of the system at all), and it certainly worries me.

Now that I am in my right mind and see the scene, it makes me want to go to the royal guard and voluntarily turn myself in.

But it was commensurate so my guilt reduced a bit even so I'll be sure to treat her correctly, next time.

After casting cleansing and purification spells on her, cleaning her from the inside out and making that little lump in her stomach shrink, which I will ignore and pretend never happened, she is as good as new, I already had a little experience dealing with the results of my actions.

Finally, and again I repeated to myself that she was older than me to calm my mind, which for some reason keeps sending me nonsense words like criminal, pervert, trash and so on.

Maybe it's Eira, who because of her anger finally managed to resonate with me and send me subliminal messages.

And now that I think about it she might try to kill me, even if it meant she had to sacrifice her life, if she saw the state of her sister.

It's not like I was afraid of her or anything, but I made sure not to leave any physical evidence, plus I thought it would be okay if I let her hit me a little bit since it would be somewhat justified.

Well I thought so, but after the guilt period that we men have after an orgasm passed, those thoughts disappeared, and I came back to reality.

Come to think of it, I hadn't seen her status window; I mean, at this point, if she doesn't have lust for me, I would truly feel like a criminal who cheated on an innocent. So, with some fear and doubt, I activated my eyes of lust and, as luck would have it....

Name: Serenella

Race: Semi-human (Felis)

Rank: Minor Transmutation

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 74

Mana: 27

Agility: 33

Defense: 21

Vitality: 36

Skills:

Resonance (C)

Heavy Weapons Mastery (C)

Flexibility (D)

To my peace of mind, I was able to see her status window and she has three skills, flexibility being something I didn't know she had. I wondered if her sister has something similar, as I remembered she was very agile.

Well, I also noticed that she has no blessing, which is not uncommon, and that her name was different from what I thought, as I didn't know it would be longer, as well as lacking the house name, which they were supposed to have.

But hey, it doesn't matter; those things. The important thing is that her so-broken skill is a C-ranked skill. I thought it would be an A-ranked skill, at the very least, with the effects it had, and I couldn't believe there was that much range of improvement.

But as for how to improve it, I don't know. And if they, who have had it since birth, haven't been able to, let alone me, even with all the memories I have. I thought of something and, at that moment, I also checked my status page:

Name: Seraphina Silvercrest

Race: Human

Rank: Transmutation Minor

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 78

Mana: 60

Agility: 73

Defense: 29

Vitality: 33

Skills:

Purification (Ω)

Morphogenesis (A)

Eyes of Lust (A)

Dual synchrony (A)

Protection of lust (A)

Heir (A)

Affinity for Darkness (B)

Affinity for Light (B)

Pheromones (B)

Doppelgänger (C)

Affinity for Lightning (C)

Demonization (D)

Fertility Control (D)

Enchantment (E)

Corruption (F)

Legacy Weapon:

Spear of lust

Abilities:

-Shapeshifting

-Connection

-Replication

My stats had already been in sync with Elena, except for agility, which is still almost 10 points above me. Having sex with the instructor, who has 4 metamorphosis thanks to mana, almost doubled my mana in just two sessions.

On the other hand, unfortunately it doesn't go up at all when I do it with Alice because the skill only activates if there is a male and a female.

and if I remember correctly, my vitality was thirty-two since I had synced with Elena and gained a few over the last few days.

So I want to believe that the ability was activated and I got that point from Selene. I don't know about her stats before we did it, so I can't compare.

My stats are all around superior to Selene's, so I won't gain any stats beyond vitality, which is a few, but that didn't matter to me at all.

Selene is basically already part of my harem, so if she becomes strong, so much the better. Now I just have to find a way to eliminate Eira from our lives, but to make it look natural....

'hummm...no, better not. if Selene finds me out it could go wrong...but hey, you can dream....hum... I will postpone those thoughts for later'

Very carefully, I wrapped Selene in blankets and began to carry her.

Obviously, I couldn't leave her alone in this place, so I cast a spell on her to lessen her presence, making sure no one would notice at first glance that I was carrying her, I mean it's suspicious everywhere you look and if I run into her sister it's the end, so I did it as a precaution.

Not to mention what I didn't know what she would say when she woke up, but I hoped she would have liked it in the end too. but Without knowing her statements when she woke up, I couldn't risk anything.

Well... whatever. I simply walked and headed for the swordsmen's gym or training ground. I was a few minutes late, but since he said he was training late at night, I don't think they were gone.

So I went and, as I thought, they were there training and having a fight, with Silvia watching from the side.

The academy had many facilities and gyms with lots of equipment for the students. In this one, which only A and B class students have access to, there were many people practicing their fencing with dummies, as well as illusion spells and stuff.

There was even a chamber that increased the gravity so they could practice and improve more.

The moment I arrived, I greeted Silvia and walked over to her side.

"Sorry for the delay, some important issues came up."

"Don't worry about it, Chris. We asked for your help to get started.... Besides, they don't seem to mind."

'Oh, he called me Chris, that's good, it means he sees me as a friend.'

Honestly, since I found out that she and William are childhood friends, I feel like I would have to do something equivalent to spending my entire youth together with her to be her love interest.

So I didn't have to worry about unwittingly conquering her; she should already be secretly in love with William, it being a matter of time before she becomes a yandere. I feel sorry for William, but that's life.

I talked a bit with Silvia, but the two boys lingered in their fight longer than I thought, so running out of patience, I went ahead, left the hidden Selene that no one had noticed and walked towards the arena.

"Looks interesting, wait for me for a moment."

Honestly, now that I've arrived at the academy where the kingdom's best are, I'm feeling a bit of excitement for the battle that I didn't know I had.

I'm even starting to enjoy it a little, I mean, I didn't train for three long years for no reason, so I grabbed a pair of gloves from a rack of weapons used for training and ran towards them.

They both reacted quickly and each blocked the attack from my hands.

"Huh?, oh!, Chris, you're here . Sorry, we got caught up in our fight and lost track of time . "

William spoke up. He seemed to be handling my punch better than Lys; on the other hand, Lys was doing her best to block my hand and not let me send her backwards.

"Don't worry, I was the one who was late, why don't we have a battle, since you both only have two metamorphoses, you can fight me, together?"

"Actually, Chris, I reached three metamorphoses a few days before the academy started, and Lys also has three metamorphoses."

'Oh, so you had three metamorphoses.'

Well, it's not weird. What's weird is that someone like Lys, with three metamorphoses, would be in the B class. I mean, Ban and Mike only had two when they entered and they're in class A, but I guess she, like William, caught up with them after the examination.

Also, Ban and Mike are low ranking nobles; I think Ban was a noble about to become a fallen one, or something he said at the drinking party.

Well, she enters at the first chance of rank promotion, so it was to be expected.

"Well, never mind, it's even better, like this."

"Today, Chris, aren't you underestimating us? I know you're strong, but..."

"Well, while we're at it, why don't we use mana, do you think that would give me an advantage?"

"..."

"..."

I proposed a fight using everything. William, like me, is a magical warrior, but Lys is not, although if he uses mana in his art he would be stronger. It was the same for me, but I wanted to see the extent of his abilities.

It wouldn't be long before they would be needed in one of my plans, so I wanted to gauge their strength and I would take my time while analyzing them.

As I thought this, both William and Lys looked at each other and tacitly communicated. They both pulled my hands away and attacked me at the same time...

'Damn William, you've already gone so far with her that you tacitly understand each other.'

Seeing that tacit understanding I decided to change my plans a bit, I couldn't let them synchronize, it might affect my plans.(I was just jealous).

They both powered up with mana and pushed my hands away with their sword and rapier respectively, and initiated a quick and accurate attack from both sides.

Quickly, with my agility, which is in the range of the third metamorphosis, I dodged both attacks, dodging to the side out of the path of both weapons.

Now, standing next to William, to whom without any hesitation I made a sweep with my feet so hard that he spun and hit his face on the ground.

pack

A dull thud sounded, but I did not stop there and went to my next victim, Lys. Who reacted and tried to back away, but it was a very slow breath, I was in a better position and grabbed her by her wrist with one hand.

stopping her escape and leaving her without the option to use her weapon, and with my other hand, in the form of a knife, which quickly landed near the throat, quickly ending the fight.

Honestly, they both have too many flaws in their fighting style and had too many weaknesses to exploit. William couldn't even keep his legs stable and before he knew it, he was already on the ground.

While Lys, relying on her speed, was very reckless in making an attack that had all her strength in advancing, which made retreating too slow, leaving her vulnerable.

Well, the important thing is that her power is above average as far as someone with three metamorphoses is concerned.

"Well, that was a good fight..."

It was short, but I felt refreshed for some reason. I looked around and Silvia and Lys were looking at me funny.

"What?"

"..."

"I don't think William is moving?"

'oh Shit, my golden ticket can't die yet.'

At that point I had to give first aid to William, who didn't seem to show any signs of life. It was necessary and he couldn't die yet.

Luckily it was a false alarm and he was quickly healed with light magic, which was especially effective on him.

'Tch, for the future representative of the kingdom, he's pretty frail .' I couldn't help but grumble internally that he had been left like that from a small bump.

"Don't worry, it was just a little bump, he'll wake up soon. Well, let's go with the runes."

"..."

"..."

I said as I dragged William by the foot, but Silvia picked him up and carried him properly.

Just like that we headed to a private room where there were teaching materials and stuff. I felt like I was forgetting something, but I didn't think anything of it.

We went towards a spare classroom on one side of the gym, which had private rooms for things like self-study and so on.

I seriously thought it was a good place for other purposes and considered many possibilities.

As I was walking behind William and Silvia, who was carrying him, for some reason I felt a déjà vu that made me feel uncomfortable, I felt like a pressure in my chest as if I had a complicated emotion and I felt that I had something that was important that I was forgetting or that I should know, but nothing came to my mind no matter how much I thought.....

"...oh!!! I remembered!"

Chapter 74: Rune class

Finally I remembered what I had forgotten.

I quickly returned under the gaze of Silvia and Lys to where I was sitting talking to Silvia and picked up Selene, whom I had left behind.

He had cast an anti-recognition spell on her, so unless someone was looking for her on purpose, no one would notice her presence.

I put her back on my arm and followed the rest. They, who paid special attention to my movements, noticed the weirdness and quickly the magic stopped affecting them, so they could notice Selene.

I mean, it's not like she did anything wrong, so it didn't matter if they looked at her. And while dark magic is frowned upon, it can be used.

A lot of artifacts like presence-reducing artifacts and such that use dark runes and the like to work. In fact, it doesn't even matter much if one has an affinity towards darkness, like Elena.

The problem is that it is frowned upon and sometimes looked down upon as something unclean, at least in this kindom.

What is somewhat serious is having the blessing of the god of darkness in this realm, which, at the very least, can cause exile, and in some cases, execution.

That's why no one uses darkness magic much, at least not at a high level, as it might draw attention.

But basic spells like this don't matter much, so it didn't matter if they knew he could handle dark magic. Still he had looks as if they wanted to ask something.

"What?"

"Hey, Chris, is that a person over there?"

"yes, is it a person? Why?"

"I mean, why do you have it like that?"

"Oh!, it's because I found it over there. Don't worry, let's start the lesson. she won't bother."

"I don't want to say... hmm.... this, how to say it..."

Lys seemed to want to tell me something, but I didn't know how, on the other hand, Silvia who knew her asked.

"e-this Chris isn't her..."

"yes it's Eira's sister, Selene "

"n-no what I mean is why do you have her like this...don't open".

"like I said I didn't do anything we just ran into each other earlier and she fell asleep so I brought her in, like I said she won't bother so it's fine."

"but...ummm if you say so"

'hey stop looking at me like that I didn't do anything wrong...wait I think I did, but it was consensual, so I'm not a criminal.'

even i didn't know if what i did was right so i just, i convinced them that it was no big deal and i was thankful that Elena didn't see me i don't even want to imagine what she would say or think if she saw me.

after i convinced them we went straight to the empty room, where I taught runes for a few hours.

luckily selene when she woke up, she didn't seem angry or dissatisfied and when I asked her she said affirmatively that it was good and that we could continue to do so, so she didn't need to feel that she had done wrong.

In the end everything turned out well and I was able to sleep peacefully, of course after receiving a judging look from Elena when I told her what happened, but well, it wasn't so bad.'today was a productive day'

Lys' point of view

The sound of the bell announcing the end of class echoed down the hall. As usual, I headed straight for the training field in gym 5, the best facility I had access to. I wanted to test myself and was looking forward to the first examination for class advancement.

The facilities in Class A were said to be even better, and that motivated me to try harder. Since my recent third metamorphosis, I felt more confident than ever, although I knew I couldn't relax and had to keep practicing.

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The hours passed, and Will arrived punctually, followed closely by Silvia. Thinking about her, although she is a quiet girl, she leaves a strong impression, especially with those attributes that I secretly wish I had....

'No, those would only get in the way in combat,'

I reminded myself, pushing those useless thoughts away and refocusing on my movements.

I was practicing my family's martial art, an art that, according to the stories, was only a part of a more powerful art that was lost over time.

Will, approaching me, suggested having a spar while we waited for Chris. It was clear he wanted to fight, and I couldn't have been happier to agree.

After all, that had been the main reason I had sought him out today. Yesterday I wanted to challenge him, but didn't get the chance, and today, seeing him casually, I couldn't resist.

Somehow, though, we ended up becoming friends and agreeing to get tutoring from Chris, my other new friend.

Chris always left a strange impression on me. Ever since I met him, I had the feeling that he knew me better than I knew myself, which was impossible, so I dismissed that thought.

However, his skill with words caught my attention, especially when he kept telling me that I was a beautiful girl. Being the only female in my family, raised among men, I always had a personality and appearance that others considered tomboyish.

It was only in recent times that I began to be more conscious of my appearance and strive to be more feminine. Having someone like Chris call me beautiful, with no apparent bad intentions, really made me happy.

Sure, my father always told me that men have ulterior motives and that I should watch them for a long time before trusting, but I didn't think much of it, as Chris only seemed to want to be my friend.

My main focus was still on perfecting my family's art and restoring it to its former glory, so every combat experience was invaluable to me.

We took the weapons provided by the academy for training. These weapons were inscribed with runes that prevented us from causing lethal damage, allowing us to fight without restraint.

Thus the fight began. I soon noticed that, although I was faster than Will, he had more strength and balance. Despite not being as fast, he reacted well and counterattacked with precision.

For my part, I couldn't get through his defense and hit him with a decisive blow, but he couldn't reach me with an accurate attack either. Before I knew it, we had stalled in a stalemate that lasted for a while....

Suddenly, I felt a battle intent coming toward me, thick and dangerous. Without hesitation, I turned my attention away from Will and looked at the approaching person. Surprisingly, it was Chris, hands covered in metal gloves, attacking us both.

I could barely hold his punch without backing away, while Will, with more leeway, began to talk to him. I simply listened while keeping my guard up, not allowing myself to lose focus.

Finally, hearing that we could use mana, I decided to push away Chris's fist that was pressing me and launch a strong and fast attack. However, Chris disappeared just when I thought I had hit him, leaving me bewildered.

Before I could react, I heard a loud bang and saw William smashed face first into the ground with Chris at his side. I tried to retreat, but my position was disadvantageous, and I regretted attacking with all my might.

Chris grabbed me by the wrist, preventing me from moving my rapier and pulling back, bringing his hand dangerously close to my throat, quickly ending the fight.

I had heard from Will how strong he was, but seeing him in person is another thing. I don't think there is anyone in the academy stronger than him, and I was happy to have him as a friend. After all, my father told me it was important to hang out with the right people.

He had neutralized both of us without wasting a single move, showing himself to be someone truly respectable and worthy of admiration.

After checking on William, who didn't seem to be moving, Silvia loaded him up, and we headed to what we had agreed.

Everything seemed normal until Chris suddenly remembered something and said he would be right back. As he returned, he picked up something from the floor. At first, I thought it was an object, but then I realized it was a person, a girl who didn't seem to be moving.

A little panicked, I wanted to know if she was alive, as she showed no signs of movement.

However, she was only asleep, which didn't make it any less worrisome, as she looked young and cute, not to mention those weird, adorable ears that I wanted to pet.

If I didn't know Chris, I would have gone to alert the instructors, thinking there was a perverted kidnapper among the students.

I still wanted to ask, but I didn't know how to do it without sounding rude, so in the end I couldn't get what I wanted to say out of him.

Finally, Silvia, who seemed to know the girl, asked Chris if anything had happened to her. There seemed to be some substance that only they knew about.

In the end, Chris mentioned that he had simply found the girl unconscious and could not leave her alone, assuring her that he would not interrupt the lessons, although that was not what mattered to me.

At first glance, it seemed like a valid explanation, but something about the situation felt uncomfortable. In the end, all that remained was to wait for her to wake up and find out the truth.

Finally, the five of us, including two unconscious people, entered one of the private classrooms adjacent to the gymnasium.

Since only candidates for kingdom representatives attended the academy, many facilities remained free, so it didn't matter if we used this space.

Eventually, Will woke up, although he didn't remember anything after being knocked down by Chris. Not that he had missed anything important.

but when he saw the girl named Selene, carried by Chris, he immediately panicked.

Will started asking questions and shaking Chris with a frightened face, he looked very worried, as if he was afraid that Chris had done something irreversible and had become a criminal.

I was dying of curiosity to know what the story behind it all was, but I couldn't ask.

Finally, Chris convinced Will, and I thought the lesson would begin... or so I thought, because out of nowhere Chris pulled something out of his bag.

I was surprised when I saw Chris pull out a piece of meat. I thought maybe he was hungry, but instead of eating it, he used it to wake up the sleeping girl, passing it over her face.

She bit the air and then, smelling the aroma of the meat again, reached for it, waking up completely. Chris gave her the meat along with a lot more food that he took out of his bag, and then whispering something I couldn't hear and the girl nodded, causing Chris to let out a sigh of relief...it was suspicious.

But seeing how the girl was acting, it seemed like there was nothing wrong, so there shouldn't be a problem.... maybe.

Finally, the class began.

Chris explained that runes are a way to communicate with mana, which helped me understand it better, as my previous instructor had explained it in an overly technical and complicated way.

Chris went on to say that some people can cast spells without using runes due to their elemental affinity or through chanting, but that runes are fundamental to learning magic efficiently and saving mana.

The most important thing Chris mentioned was that, although warriors do not necessarily need runes, since their arts function as a kind of chant that is conjured with the body, the circulation of mana in their body is like making a kind of runes.

In short, runes are used to communicate with mana and create phenomena, and could be compared to an alphabet to communicate with the world or mana.

Chanting is a form of oral communication and the arts, a form of bodily communication, each with different characteristics.

Runes have the advantage of saving mana and help to understand spells at a fundamental level.

Finally, affinities allow communication using will, omitting chants and runes, though that didn't matter to me, as I don't possess an affinity. It was a very enlightening class, and the way Chris explained was clear and concise.

The class became more complex when Chris began to explain how to wield mana to create magical circles with runes in perfect harmony, which requires great control and concentration.

I took notes diligently, especially on the runes related to wind, as they are linked to my family's art so the lesson lasted more than an hour.

I honestly didn't expect much since he was just as much a student as us but that was just my prejudice, and I learned more than what I had learned during the classes, the more I find out about Chris the more I respect him.

As my father used to say, one must always create true friendships and from the right friendships one can grow, both as a person and as a warrior.

Chapter 75: Full Life

"Well, I guess I have to hold up my end of the bargain."

Finally, the time had come for me to pay for defiling Selene, I mean, for the fair terms deal we made, in which there was full and complete consent, of which I made sure to confirm when she awoke, not to mention that there was no impure intent involved.

Now, I was facing Eira, who, as I expected, had challenged me on the day I chose to devote myself to magic. It was an elemental magic combat class teaching the basics of elemental magic and how to use it effectively in combat.

So, obviously, at the end there were practical exercises and fights between students. As I thought, Eira came to challenge me along with her always sleepy sister Selene, who luckily didn't seem to have said anything about what had happened, fulfilling the promise or the deal.

But hey, a deal's a deal, so we started. As magicians, and without using physical attacks, she started by throwing an ice spike at my face..

I quickly conjured a small sphere of lightning and hit her with the spike, but that wasn't all; more spikes started coming in my direction, so I started conjuring fire magic and created a large barrier of fire that blocked them and made a curtain. I moved and ran.

The rules said that anything was okay as long as you didn't physically attack. So, quickly, I formed a lightning spear and, instead of throwing it, I grabbed it and, with physical force, threw it; it was faster than throwing it normally would be, so it took Eira by surprise.

But she blocked it by creating an ice shield. Not missing the opportunity, I created earth runes and, suddenly, several earth stakes were directed at Eira.

But she blocked them all the same and counterattacked by doing the same as me with her physical strength. As a result of the resonance with her sister, she threw ice spears at me at high speed.

I wasn't going to win, but I wouldn't let myself be defeated so easily. So I took it seriously, confident that I would not lose so easily. As I thought, I was more skilled in magic than as a warrior; still, I was able to narrowly dodge the spears.

My reflexes were getting better every day and my synchronization with Elena was getting to the point where they were almost in sync, not for nothing I struggled every night, still, she was getting stronger every day, so it would take me a while to catch up.

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Our exchange went on for a while until we finally reached a stalemate.

She didn't want to get into a stalemate again, so she started to build up mana. I had no doubt that in her head she was forming many runes, even with her ice affinity, helping she.

I myself also started doing the same, but with lightning runes. This was the chance to pretend to lose, and honestly, it wouldn't be suspicious.

She at this point had more mana than me, since, as someone in the third metamorphosis and being a mage.

her mana should be above 70, plus her sister's, which would be around 100. For my part, even though it had gone up a lot due to me doing it with Astrid for two days in a row, it wasn't above 50.

So even if I knew more about runes, I would hardly surpass her mana and affinity. With my affinity and low mana, it would be different if it was an A-rank skill or higher, but for now I could only hope to defend myself at best.

Luckily, she had spent more mana, as she had to create defensive magic while I just dodged. Still, the mana began to accumulate.

I could have done something like quickly conjure a lightning spear reinforced with several support spell runes to break through the magic defense she put up eh interrupt her, but I didn't want to win.

So, just like her, I simply cast my most powerful magic, which would not be suspicious.

It was at that moment that a large, gigantic, beautifully created, transparent and intricately patterned spear that appeared to be made up of vines of ice thorn roses, it was a work of art, but extremely lethal, flew towards me.

I wondered if I could stop it. I thought about using the power of friendship, but I can't use it to reinforce spells, so it would be in case of emergency as that thing was extremely intimidating.

If the instructor couldn't get there in time it's screwed, so I imagined the friendship Alicia and I shared yesterday as we did the big, recognizable scissors pose.

Not to mention that I convinced her to wear a white baby doll, which I bought while wearing one myself; I imagined it and the power of friendship began to empower me and improve my defense.

'that's the power grows in me'

Now I was more confident and cast my magic. In my case, the magic did not seem as powerful and high as Eira's and it was simply a concentrated ball of blue lightning.

At the moment they impacted, a great explosion resounded. The shockwave almost knocked me back, but I stood my ground without taking my eyes off the impact zone.

As I thought, the ice spear destroyed my sphere and, although it lost momentum and strength, it headed towards me at high speed.

At that moment, I wondered if I could withstand the impact with my body, but I hoped it wasn't necessary to find out. When I saw that its magic surpassed mine without a doubt and believing that the time was right, I raised my hand and shouted:

"I surrender!"

Hoping that the instructor who was a bit far away would act fast, but I realized that these instructors are better than I thought.

Immediately afterwards a wall of water appeared in front of me, blocking the spear.

Easily, even with elemental disadvantage, the water did not freeze in the slightest. It was like a solid, tough crystal, but without losing the properties of water.

"Match over, winner: student Eira!"

'Ha, with this I kept my end of the bargain with little Selene.' With that in mind, I turned around and walked out of the arena.

Not only because of the deal with Selene, I thought that with this I could get rid of annoying Eira at last, but....

"Wait!"

'Fuck, now what does she want now?'

I heard Eira yell at me as I walked out of the arena.

"What do you want? You already won, what more do you want?"

I didn't know what she wanted, did she want to beat me or humiliate me or something? That fucking insatiable bitch looked like she wasn't satisfied with her victory.

'Haahh..., happy thoughts,' I better calm down and think about how I had fun with her sister yesterday who is someone important to her and I was able to calm down easily.

'Wait, that makes me sound like the bad guy.' Well, whatever. As I pictured Selene yesterday, my anger subsided a little, just enough to patiently listen to what she wanted.

"Why?"

"Why what?"

"Why did you let yourself win, why didn't you feel like fighting?"

'Shit, I forgot about it'. Just yesterday I discovered that these sisters could, to some extent, understand other people's intentions.

I certainly didn't want to win, but I gave it my best shot, so it can't prove anything.

"What do you mean, don't you know that I'm mainly a close combatant? Obviously, I don't have that much mana nor am I good at handling it it's impossible to beat you. Aren't you happy now that you beat me, or do you want more, huh?"

"..."

She looked like she wanted to say something, but couldn't. So she just kept quiet. Certainly, my mana isn't the best, so I couldn't say anything about this victory.

And she, who noticed that I didn't want to win, will think that I had simply half given up since I'm not a mage and she won't think that I lost on purpose for a deal.

Since her skill is not as good as Silvia's.

Thus ended that little episode and I did a lot of magic classes that day, including the advanced runes class. I mean, who wouldn't spend more time if you can with instructor Astrid? Not to mention that her serious and professional contrast is something I like.

I think it's Elena's fault that this fetish was born in me, but hey, it made when the classes were over, I was looking forward to it more, even though I had to stay later because there was real work as an assistant to do.

The instructor doesn't pass out anymore, or rather, I don't do it until she passes out anymore, since she can only last two rounds without falling unconscious. But I made sure to leave her well filled when we were done, I went on with my new routine.

I did it again with Selene, who seemed eager for it, which means she really liked it, then went to teach runes to the three of them and finally went over to Alicia's where I did it and slept peacefully in Elena's arms after obviously doing it.

So it went for the rest of the week, well Saturday and Sunday there was no academy so I stayed in the dorms with Elena and Alice, of course I would make sure to stop by the academy and see if Astrid or Selene were around, available.

it was only the first week and I already felt my life was full, I was anxious for what the future held.

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"Hwaaao" (☺ ◦ ☺)

It was Tuesday of the second week and I was exclaiming internally at the skills of the instructor, who was now handling six swords without any problem.

Mixed weaponry is definitely the most interesting class after runes, as the instructor is the one leading it.

Like the week before, Cordelia, Elena and I were there, along with some new people who had not attended the previous class, including Alicia.

Strangely, Alicia had avoided every free class we could share, whether Tuesday or Thursday.

Alicia is a magical archer; rather, I recommended that she become a magical archer.

In memories, she was purely a mage and had specialized in magic during the academy. Still, she was good enough to be a representative of the kingdom. Later, she discovered that she had an innate ability with bows.

I don't know if it's logical, but to me, an elf equals a bow.

Alicia, although she did not have the innate ability of affinity with bows, handled the bow with great mastery.

Her talent did not go unnoticed, and the plant god granted her affinity for bows and affinity for plants (ex), which bound her to that god forever.

Although she didn't get the best blessing, which would be Monarch of Plants (Ω), her blessing of Song of Nature (Ω) allowed her to talk to plants and control them without consuming mana, it doesn't seem like a big deal, but in action it is very effective, especially if you combine it with a specific art.

I recommended Alicia to start her training early and combine it with a special martial art that my alternate self had for her. I also have suitable martial arts for others, such as William, Eira, and Cordelia, tailored to their abilities and potentials.

none were someone my alternate self would want me to get involved with, especially Cordelia, who is on the execution list.

Still, I have those arts in the memories, maybe just in case, as different people may come along who are also compatible with those arts.

I have a lot of them, it's like a giant library that I unlocked after my third metamorphosis, 'maybe I'll unlock more when I have more metamorphoses?'

Alicia is now in our class, as an archer must know how to handle daggers and weapons for close combat.

We hadn't met before because Alicia wanted our meeting to be a fate thing, she was a romantic person and believed in fate and stuff as she also used to read a lot of romance novels as a hobby.

She managed to contaminate me before I realized with this hobby, and if I think about it maybe that's what prompted her to look for me in the beginning, looking for her prince who rescued her or rather princess.

Well the point is that unfortunately for her destiny was not on her side and she didn't get it right with any class.

Finally, in tears, she decided to ask me about my schedule so that we could meet for some classes.

Although initially I didn't want to be near her because it would be my dooppelganger who would interact with her, I ended up sharing my schedule, after seeing her tearful face.

For I was anxious to restart using my legacy weapon skill . I had seen a student with a skill that could solve my problem of keeping my distance from Alicia and others.

This student, he was an alchemist, he had an ability that would be useful to me and would solve my problem, unfortunately for him being a man there was only one way for me to get that ability, if he wants to blame anyone it is himself for looking at me with lust .

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