

The Noble 81

Chapter 81: An Old memory

POV: Third Person

"ahhhhh!..., I'm tired of this."

sighed Seraphina as she sat near a large campfire, surrounded by many people, inside in a camp full of tents with the same symbol that belonged to the Avaloria kingdom.

A man nearby noticed her discontent and approached her to speak to her. She was someone who always gave off a noble and distinguished aura just by standing still, and even with her grumpy face she attracted many glances towards her, and the man thought he would take this opportunity to approach her.

"What's the matter, little Phina, why so glum?"

"Damn it, don't call me 'little Phina', you imbecile! And what do you care how I feel?" replied Seraphina, irritated.

"Hehehe, I see you have a sharp tongue as usual. But come on, tell me, this senior can help you with anything, is it something to do with your goddess, did she give you a difficult mission?"

"I told you it's none of your business, Haaaah.... whatever. It's nothing important, I just got dragged in again by these idiots and I'm tired of it," Seraphina replied, frustrated As, she scratched her head.

Her demeanor was anything but feminine, but she was still so beautiful that no one cared.

"I see, it must be hard, right? Having so many love rivals and all."

"Damn, who the...! Haaaah..., whatever. Hey, since you've been here for so many years, I wanted to ask you something before 'He' arrives..."

Seraphina wanted to deny the man's insinuations, but ended up giving up in the end she sighed again and decided to change the subject.

There was something she always wanted to know since she arrived and she thought this was the opportunity to ask him, this senior, meddlesome man.

"Tell me, does the crown prince hate William because he threatens his position or something?" he thought it was such a simple thing at first, but over time he noticed it wasn't so simple.

She wanted to know the reason, for whether she liked it or not, her destiny was intertwined with William and she needed to be prepared.

"ooh!?, I see you noticed. It's true that, given the circumstances, you'd think it was all about the crown, but it's not nearly the reason. Let me tell you what really happened..."

The man glad that the conversation would continue, did not hesitate and eager to impress the beautiful Seraphina, began to speak. But at that moment...

"Hoye, at least put up an anti-hearing barrier. If he hears you, he might kill you."

said another man who seemed to be paying attention. The first one realized his mistake and quickly erected a sound barrier before continuing even with the risks.

"Listen, you didn't hear it from me, but... you see, the crown prince had a sister who was part of the second generation, of potential representatives."

"Huh? Wait, I never heard of her, why didn't I meet her?"

"Wait, let me finish. Her sister was the daughter of a secret mistress of the emperor, something that was kept hidden. So, outside of the royal family and a few nobles, she wasn't well known. Maybe your father knows something..."

Seraphina didn't understand what this had to do with William, but decided to keep listening.

"You see, the problem is that he adored his older sister, to the point of being a dangerous siscon, that was his only flaw. But during the election period of the second generation, that is, you guys, a tragedy happened."

Seraphina was caught up in the story, she had never heard of this, and now she was seriously intrigued, when she originally asked without expecting anything.

"The princess, apparently, tried to kill William."

"What, did that happen... Oh! ..., don't tell me it was..."

"You seem to remember that incident already..... Look, what I'm about to tell you is something you shouldn't know, so don't tell anyone, understand?"

"Yes" at this point seraphina thought that if that guy who without bad she doesn't remember was mob 43, she didn't continue the story she would kill him herself.

"Since you were at that incident, you should know what I'm talking about? The person they executed that day was the princess of the kingdom. That information was concealed, and was passed off as the execution of a spy, who infiltrated among the students."

"(°Д°) Bloody hell... wait, wait, explain how it happened. I want to know everything."

"Calm down, little Phina. What I'm about to say is just a rumor circulating among us, we don't know if it's completely true. But if you listen well, you'll realize that it most likely is."

"..."

"You see, the princess apparently had a blessing from an evil god. Whether it was given or inherited is not known. And that was already a big problem, but no one knew about it and, being part of the royal family, she had free access to the academy and class A, but she asked to be put in another class to rise on her own merits without her status and family name interfering, so no one knew there was a princess among the students. The prince himself said so, so it's true."

Seraphina was beginning to see where the story was going, but kept listening for confirmation.

"As I said, the student who attacked William was the princess, the same one who was publicly executed on that occasion, it's not common to see executions so it was a hot topic even reached us, here in this place."

"But, even so, shouldn't there be..."

"Exactly as you think, normally things wouldn't have ended up like this, being a princess. The problem was that, upon examination, the church discovered that she had the blessing of an evil god, as well as an ability to change her appearance. That combination led to the belief that someone had taken the place of the princess, this information, we were told by Evangeline herself, before the princess was executed."

"So..."

"Yes, Unable to get anything out of her because of a contract that bound her, she was sent to the guillotine until the end she claimed she was the princess and she didn't do it willingly, but that was all. The problem was that, even after her death, she did not change her appearance. Only then did they realize the truth. It was a big mistake, and the event was covered up. Only a few know that they executed a princess of the kingdom that day."

"(°Д°)" Seraphina was sweating; she didn't know what to think.

"We found out because the prince was one of those informed of this and had a colossal outburst that day making us connect the dots. He believed what his sister said about not doing it willingly,

unfortunately he was here and couldn't participate in anything, by the time he found out it was too late. Since then, he has been a bloodthirsty berserker, killing every demon that crosses his path. We don't know where he got the information that demons were behind it, but that's been his mission ever since. And as for the hatred for William, well, even though he didn't do anything, he was the origin of it all."

"I understand... but then why... why does he... treat me so kindly? I mean, I know I'm beautiful, but he treats me like his sister. Could it be that..."

"Yes, we think that..."

"Are you done?"

"GyaaaaaaaaaAAAAAAA"

Hearing a third voice, the man telling the story immediately realized he was screwed and with his survival instinct honed, he quickly thought of what he thought was the right thing to do in this situation.

He simply conjured up a rock and shot himself in the head, rendering him unconscious and sparing him from a worse fate.

"" ... ""

Everyone was silent, staring at the passed out man. Even Seraphina and the third voice Maximilian, who was the person in question they speak of, chose to ignore him and his pathetic performance.

"This, Maximilian..."

"Tell me, big brother."

"Uh, I mean... B-big brother... I'm sorry."

Seraphina did not know how to act. She had even unconsciously called him "big brother," something she always avoided doing when he asked her to.

Without knowing why, he apologized. Now he regretted his curiosity and asking that senior idiot who simply ran away fainting.

"huoh!! You called me big brother! Snif... Yes, I'm your big brother.... Bhuaaaa."

"Uh, no, what I mean is... about before..."

Seraphina didn't know what was going on. The man who used to be a bloodthirsty lunatic, who only treated her well, was now crying.

Everyone present looked at him in shock, especially the second generation like Seraphina who only knew the bloodthirsty side of him, no one said anything and some just looked aside out of respect or fear.

If this had happened before, Seraphina would have chalked it up to his insanity, but now, knowing a little more of his history, she stood there, hesitating whether or not to speak up.

She didn't even know how much she had heard of the earlier conversation.

"Snif... yeah, I had a cute little sister, but... sniff... you're a lot like her... sniff, that's why I can't help but spoil you.... Just tell me who's bothering you and this big brother will protect you..."

"No, what I mean is.... did we really look alike?" Not knowing what else to say, Seraphina asked.

"I mean, she was like you made the same face you make when I ask you to call me 'big brother' she was a lonely girl, and of few friends.... And not to mention... she always said that, she liked women... like you told me the first time I saw you."

"Huh?" 'Isn't that a bit forced...besides I'm not a loner I have Elena.'

Serafina thought. Leaving aside, the first thing that made her doubt if they really got along, it was true that she used to tell the boys who approached her that she liked girls, but nobody believed her and they only thought it was an excuse to reject them and be by William's side.

So she was a little surprised that he believed her, maybe that was the real trigger for him to see her as his younger sister.

Not to mention that hearing what he said he regretted that someone who shared his preference had died, even though it was within his reach at the time.

Especially if it was someone beautiful, she regretted not finding that hidden route and reclaiming that heroine who, unbeknownst to her, met a bad end.

But well, now it was spilt milk and she could not go back in time. In the end, to comfort the prince, she stayed for hours listening to stories of her time with her sister, and although she was obviously biased, Seraphina was increasingly regretful, for the loss of a great prospect for to harem.

She listened to him to the end, she owed it to him; the prince had helped her so much, and it was the least she could do. Besides, now that she saw that his intentions were not as a possible love interest, she thought it wouldn't hurt to get along with him.

That perhaps was the day Seraphina finally made her first true male friend, and a truly genuine friendship between "men," though only Seraphina would think so, was born.

Chapter 82: The Conflict of Hearts

POV: Third Person

"Now tell me, what's going on between you and that pervert?",

Eira asked Selene as she looked at her directly and angrily . They were in their room, the one they shared,

They had just returned after the instructors confirmed that the situation was under control, although there were minimal casualties. it was a great tragedy and a stain on the kingdom, that young people with great potential, fell without reason and under their protection.

After making sure that everything was in order, they sent the students to their respective dormitories.

But as soon as they entered, Eira questioned her younger sister. So much had happened that she had many questions, but what bothered her most was her sister's sudden familiarity with this "pervert". So she questioned her right away.

"....."

Selene was silent. She honestly didn't know how to respond. She knew her sister had discovered something, and she didn't want to lie to her, but she also didn't want to break the promise she made with Chris.

She could only keep quiet, just as Chris had told her to do if her sister asked anything related to what they were doing.

"Why aren't you answering? You seemed to get along well. How did that pervert know about our abilities? Why can he use that ability too? You seemed to know, what are you hiding from me, Selene?"

Eira's questions were falling like a storm, but Selene only answered something she didn't even ask which got her sister even more on her nerves.

"...He's not a pervert...he doesn't have bad intentions...."

"What!!! You're defending him now? He's just cheating on you. I don't know how he did it, but he's hiding his bad intentions. I felt his intentions myself before... besides, he did that to me."

Eira was angry. She didn't know what to do. It was rare for something like this to happen, and her mother had always been the go-between the rare times they argued, but now they didn't have her and her sister didn't seem very cooperative, which she knew was that bastard's fault.

Selene, on the other hand true to her own rhythm, responded with a question:

"Sister, why do you hate him..."

"..."

That was a question Selene had always asked herself. Neither her sister nor Chris had ever said anything to her about it.

Selene may not have understood a lot of things about people and didn't have the best common sense when it came to relationships, but she knew something must have happened for her sister to be so angry with him all the time.

However, at the question, his sister bit her lip and said nothing.

"If big sister doesn't say anything, neither do I (¯)3 ¯),..." said Selene, acting childishly, as she always did with her sister.

"If I tell you what happened with that pervert, will you tell me what's going on?"

"Uhhh... yes."

Eira felt it was more important to find out what was going on than to hide that embarrassing event.

Coming to an agreement, she began to recount what happened that day, stressing especially how disgusting and perverted he was, and the evil intentions he exuded.

"Uhhh... Sis also misbehaved and he gave you a punishment. Besides, mom told you to stop swearing."

"Huh? Selene, are you saying I'm to blame?"

At that moment, Eira felt betrayal and disappointment. Her lifelong little sister was now siding with some random pervert she doesn't know for more than a week.

{The worst thing about betrayal is that it never comes from your enemies}, remembering that saying, her anger rose.

She clenched her fists tightly in anger and frustration. But, instead of directing her anger at her innocent sister, she directed it at the pervert who had tricked her to the point of siding with her.

Luckily, she could now know what was going on between them. Nevertheless, Selene continued to speak.

"But he's also a pervert...who lies."

"Isn't he! Then stop hanging out with him..."

"I don't want to..."

"So you're really hanging out with him...that bastard. At what point did he do it?"

"..."

Selene unwittingly fell into her sister's trap. She didn't know what to say. Her sister had always been the one to solve her problems, and she was never as good with words as she was, so she didn't know what to do other than stay silent, as Chris told her. But her sister continued to question her.

"Well, I already told you what happened to me. Now tell me what your relationship is with him."

"He's my boyfriend." Selene told the truth. Chris had asked her to be his girlfriend a few days ago, and she had agreed.

After all, they had already kissed, and her mother had told her that's what boyfriends do, even told her how he had cheated on her, so he was a lying pervert, but she still didn't want to stop being with him and agreed to be his girlfriend.

Besides, he hadn't told her that she couldn't say that, so she didn't break her promise.

"What? What do you mean 'boyfriend'? Since when? Why? How? ..wait that's why you asked me if it was okay for you to approach your future boyfriend even if he had bad intentions, it was because of the...damn, I should have said no,"

"..."

Eira went into a frenzy. She didn't know what to do. Her sister had fallen into the clutches of the worst possible person, and she didn't know what else to do but keep asking for details.

"Why won't you answer me, tell me what happened?"

"Secret..."

"Damn it, Selene, don't think that by simply saying it's a secret without giving me details I'm going to be satisfied. Explain things clearly and the truth."

"...." she fell silent as she avoided her sister's gaze and looked off into nothingness, refusing to say anything more than this.

To Eira, her younger sister had always been like that. she went at her own pace, and although she was somewhat naive, she always kept close to her.

Eira thought that by separating for a few hours each day, Selene would grow up and become a little independent.

She knew that her sister, though naive, was not dumb at all, and that her ability would keep her safe in the worst case scenario. Now she regretted that decision a little.

He could not change the past, and worst of all, Selene had fallen to the worst scum.

Although the last few days she had seen that he showed no ill intentions towards her, she could not get him out of her head and wanted revenge. However, those desires for revenge were starting to diminish, seeing his lack of interest, but suddenly they peaked again.

"You know I want to kill that guy, right, why did you start dating him?"

"He treats me well, I like being with him and he wants to get along with you too. So, sister, you're the problem."

"Now I'm the problem!!!? Haaaah... whatever."

Eira thought it was pointless to argue with her sister, but at least she wanted to know how bad the situation was.

Knowing Selene, she had already connected the dots that led her to make contact in the first place, and the culprit was no one but herself. That made her feel even worse.

"Selene, tell me the truth, what did he do to you, did you let him touch you? Don't tell me you went with one of your 'big ideas' and let him touch you... like last time."

Said Eira remembering an incident that happened a few years ago.... well in the end Selene act as she had instilled in her and although the one who proposed the idea was Selene herself, she herself destroyed that pervert the moment she was close enough.

is something that Eira instilled in her little sister, to defend herself, but she didn't know how, but now her supposed boyfriend could evade this method since he doesn't exude bad intentions and as she thought.

"...But aunts used to do it too."

"So you left him...damn...Besides, I already told you not to follow the example of the aunts. That should never be the first choice, there's no such thing as someone who wants to touch you without bad intentions."

"...But... "Selene was going to say otherwise, but then she remembered that he said exactly what his sister said, and that he wouldn't try it again with anyone else, that there were many perverts in the world, exactly what his sister said.

"At least you kept the promise we made with mom, not to let anything in there until you get married right?",

"Yes... Nothing went in there... I keep my promises, we're still boyfriend and girlfriend..."

"Whew... At least it's not too late."

Knowing that she hadn't gone that far gave Eira some relief. Now she was thinking about how to convince her sister to stay away from him for good, but Selene interrupted her.

"Sis... he's my boyfriend.... can you stop fighting with him? Mom also said that one day this would happen and we had to support each other."

"..."

Apparently, her sister, instead of letting herself be convinced, wanted to convince her to make things right with that pervert.

Although he had shown no ill intentions since they had seen him again, beyond the anger when they fought at first, Eira still wanted revenge, although that anger had subsided in the last few days.

And certainly despite being her sister she can't force her and decide for her who to love, no matter how much she hated the guy, it was a promise they made with their mother.

So he simply nodded and had no choice but to agree, for now, but there was still more he wanted to know

"ahhhh!!!...okay I'll try, now tell me...And why can he use our ability? Why were we able to resonate with him.... How he's so strong... do you know anything?"

Finally, the other point I wanted to ask him.

"Secret."

"Damn, I'm going to lose my mind."

Eira was losing her temper, tugging at her pigtails from the stress of this cover-up, the chances of pulling out a lock of hair were not slim, but Selene made sure not to say anything else to avoid being tricked again.

Chris had stressed to her many times that she should keep the secret of her ability, and that was also making her stronger.

Although she didn't understand much, Selene kept her promise not to reveal anything about her ability that she shared with her sister, and so she did with Chris as well, and she didn't plan to say anything about her secrets.

He discovered her ability on his own and asked her to explain how it worked and she did but never mentioned it first so she didn't break his promise.

In the end, Eira could not get anything more out of her sister and decided to confront the source of the problem tomorrow and if it was possible she would get rid of him?

but if she thinks about it, it's true that she owes him her life and he saved her life once today especially with that demon, who wanted to force her to sign a contract, she didn't know what her destiny would be if he hadn't interfered,

She also realized how strong I could be, but what's done is done, and this is something else. maybe that events can compensate for the humiliation, but not the fact that he cheated her sister, and possibly defilement, which created in her a new source of anger towards him.

Chapter 83: I'll kill you and then I'll kill myself

The day began surprisingly normal despite what had happened yesterday. It seemed that the kingdom did not want to show weakness before the demons, and, in a curious way, everyone, including the high-ranking nobles whose children studied here, agreed.

Well, except for those whose children died, but in the end, from stories we were all considered independent adults, who chose the path of the strong and should be prepared for things like this.

Although I must admit that I didn't know any of them and I don't take much notice, which maybe sounds cold, but I have never cared about the death of people who are not related to me.

It's something that has always been part of my nature, and in this world that hasn't changed.

Here, indifference to death is commonplace, as this world is extremely dangerous.

If you get careless, you could be the next victim, and no one has time to worry about strangers. I share that mentality completely.

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Nothing unusual happened today. Even the instructors didn't question us about recent events, unless you wanted to testify about achievements and recognitions, which suited me just fine because I didn't have to give excuses to anyone.

However, there was one thing that bothered me, and that was the look on Eira's face. It wasn't unusual for her to look at me like that, but after yesterday, I'm sure she interrogated Selene.

I wanted to know what she had told her, but I realized I didn't even know where her rooms were, so I couldn't sneak in and eavesdrop, not to mention it was a bad time to do suspicious things.

I just had to hope that Selene didn't reveal any compromising secrets, at this point, and because of her personality q, I usually tell them a lot of things, I mean she's such a good listener that habeses I say things without meaning to, it's ok if it's her but her sister is another matter.

Although one thing I've learned about her is that she guards secrets like a tomb, unless she's being tricked, so I made sure to stress to her that everything about us had to be kept secret.

However, over lunch, I realized I had overlooked something.

"Like I said, break up with my sister and then go die in a corner, like the disgusting pervert you are."

'Great. I guess I got used to something I should never have gotten used to'

Eira's insults. They seemed so normal to me now that I just didn't react anymore, I didn't feel like giving back.

'hahhh...well anything for Selene', I thought, while keeping my cool. I had already promised Selene many times that I would try to get along with her sister, so I usually ignore her insults and retreat in case of an impending fight.

Although yesterday, in the battle, I had let hot blood get the better of me a bit, I was calm now.

"I don't know what you mean," I replied, trying to maintain a neutral expression. I knew Eira might be using this as a ploy to provoke me.

"Don't pretend insanity, you bastard. Yesterday she told me you were her boyfriend...ugh...s"

'Did you just spit blood?' I thought, as I watched a bit of blood come out of his mouth as he tried to say that.

Maybe I was overreacting, though. I'm not that bad, am I? His grudge was just a misunderstanding caused by miscommunication (or maybe it wasn't).

In any case, I realized that I never explicitly asked Selene to keep our relationship a secret, I just asked her not to say anything about what we were doing or my abilities, since I was helping her get stronger, as well as the rest of my teammates.

Of course, we accidentally exchanged abilities; she got Doppelgänger and I got Resonance, so I had to explain to her a bit how to use them. I had exchanged information on how to use them so I knew how to use it.

now had to figure out how to proceed, and deal with this obnoxious, cliché demon with double pink pigtails and possible tsundere of William's.

At that moment my "angel with beautiful pink pigtails", Selene, appeared, very different from the figure of Eira, who looked like a demon with anger issues and a drunken sailor's mouth.

"Sister, stop it... I didn't say you two should get along..."

"Of course. I just want to get to know my brother-in-law better," Eira replied sarcastically, as she spat more blood in disgust,

'hey that's not convincing at all, does it really hurt you to say you're related to me, stop doing that you're just worrying my little angel.'

I knew I had no choice but to deal with the situation, so I stepped in and went straight to the main point.

"Well, it looks like you already know. Now that you know, it's time to settle our differences."

"what do you mean bastard....digo brother-in-law..ugh"

I decided to use this to end the tension. Honestly, I had had enough of Eira. If it wasn't for Selene, I would have long ago reached the limit of my patience.

I was even thinking of using my spear and getting her abilities, of course with a different appearance, through William, That he is the only one I know who can stand her, so maybe her hatred will transfer to him, and he will stop harassing me.

but now I thought it was a good situation, since it seemed that Eira for some reason is not using force to separate us and even called me brother-in-law, thanks to Selene's words, although she obviously doesn't want to, I don't know what's going on, but it means that a reconciliation is finally possible.

I couldn't miss this unique opportunity, I was already tired and afraid of going bald because of her piercing gaze, all day long.

"Haaaa... well, Eira, I'm sorry." I apologized sincerely, in a way I started this so I had to put an end to it, and if letting myself be defeated wasn't the solution, this should be the answer. "What happened in that alley was my fault. I hope you can forgive me." I held out my hand and already declared my total surrender.

"...."

Eira looked at me silently as Selene watched her with concern, about her sister's reaction.

"Damn it, do you think I want a fucking apology? Why is this happening... It's my fault, isn't it, it's my fault! That my sister ended up like this, now I have to buaaahha, with a fucker like you buaaaaaa...snif"

When he started to speak I thought it hadn't worked, but little by little his voice started to crack and at the end he started to cry.

I stood frozen, hand outstretched, not knowing what to do as Selene hugged her and comforted her.

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After a while, Eira finally stopped crying and, wiping her tears, looked at me with a mixture of hatred and resignation.

"Haaa... it's okay. I don't meddle in your business, it's time to accept that Selene is a grown woman and she already made her choice, I shouldn't get between you, I should be a good big sister, urrghh.... you know what! no matter what mama said!!, fuck everything!!!. I don't accept this shit,!! , you tricked my sister with your trickery, I'll kill you and then I'll kill myself, you fucking pervert, Grrrrrr r

"

After that she pounced on me and tried to strangle me, catching me off guard, I thought I had finally come to terms with the situation, but I underestimated this bitch, and now I realize that she has a serious siscon problem, which makes me think that my relationship with Selene will not be so smooth.

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"Well, for now, it's a probation period. Nothing will happen until I pass it, understood?"

"Yes, ma'am."

Finally, after reacting and controlling the situation, I managed to get her off my back easily.

'It wasn't her best idea to physically attack me without resonating with her sister.'

After some back and forth and a lot of negotiating, she finally calmed down and we came to an agreement: she would allow me to date her sister, under the condition that it would not go beyond our current relationship.

Although I internally disagreed, I realized that Selene would also not allow anything important to happen without her sister's or her mother's approval. So, in the end, nothing changed from how we started, which didn't affect me much.

On the other hand, I briefly explained to her what had happened between Selene and me, so that Eira would understand a little better how we got to this point and stop saying that I cheated on her or something...well yes I did.

But I couldn't lie to my little angel for long, so I confessed my sins and she accepted me anyway, I even mentioned a little bit about Elena and the rest, to finish my confession, and she still agreed.

Which made my wrinkled family jewels I had out at the time relax when he gave me a positive response.

Back to Eira I mentioned to her that Selene summoned me, we negotiated, and started spending time together, though I left out certain details, of course, this one.

I told her that, in addition to spending time together, I was teaching her runes, as well as my other friends.

To be honest, Selene turned out to be surprisingly good at runes, even better than William and Lys, which surprised me quite a bit. Since she's usually half asleep or even asleep during my lessons

'Maybe she's a misunderstood genius, or something like that who knows.'

Eira, however, was still not entirely convinced. Although I knew I couldn't interfere beyond this point, in the end she insisted that she would also join our rune classes.

I wanted to refuse, but I had no choice. At least the positive point is that I wouldn't have to deal with her as much anymore.

She accepted my apology for the above events, albeit a bit reluctantly.

Luckily, she was so busy as an assistant that she couldn't interfere with our sessions, which I obviously skipped when I explained my history with Selene just now. So my time with Selene was still more or less intact.

As for my assistant work, Astrid did most of it. Although I offered to help her, she insisted that it was a way to release energy, which, she said, she seemed to accumulate in our sessions.

I replied that, if she had that much energy, we could do more rounds, but she wittily replied that overtaxing her would only make her pass out. I couldn't argue with that logic.

In the end, it took some work off my hands and gave me more time with Selene, so I didn't complain. Although Astrid has gained more stamina lately due to her increased stats, it wasn't enough to go beyond the third round without fainting...

Chapter 84: Attempted murder

Even though we had supposedly made peace, Eira was still on the defensive around Selene and would not let me near her.

Well, it's not like I was glued to her all the time, so I didn't mind too much.

When we arrived at the training camp gym, we were starting 3 hours early, but I had already given her advance notice, so there was no problem.

When we arrived, both William and Silvia noticed the presence of the new member and she fearlessly returned his gaze

"..."

"..."

"..."

There was an awkward silence. No one knew how to act; only Selene seemed calm, and Lys didn't seem to fully understand what was going on.

"Haaaaah, calm down! She's not here to fight...maybe."

I sighed to break the tension, as Eira looked at everyone as if they were enemies. William and Silvia, who had seen her many times looking for trouble for me, didn't know what to do.

Although they were already used to Selene, Eira was another matter and they didn't know how to deal with her, in fact neither with Selene since she was usually quiet and stayed in a corner, listening to my class or even falling asleep without saying anything and interacting with anyone.

On the other hand, I thought about how to introduce Eira, and I remembered what I talked earlier with William

"William, I told you that someday I would settle things with her diplomatically. Well that day has come, and from now on she is my friend."

"What did you arrange, you bastard? Who the fuck is your friend, you scumbag!"

"Sometimes you swear, but just ignore him. He's a nice person, even if he looks like one he won't bite if you get close...Auch!."

'damn for real you bit me' I thought as I retracted my hand, from the damn biting me as I tried to present it as best as I could

"well yes it bites, but, only if you get close, so don't do it."

"You piece of shit, you think you're funny, you want to fight after all?"

"Well stop acting like that, damn it!!.... We didn't have an agreement You said you wouldn't pick a fight."

"hmph..."

"Well, like I said, she'll be our new addition to the lessons. You have something to say about that. I take complaints, it's not too late if it makes you uncomfortable speak up."

"...n-no."

"Yeah, it's a little...uhmm....., well, but if Chris is okay with it, it doesn't matter."

I wasn't expecting much from shy Silvia and friendly William, though they seemed dubious. I guess they don't think well of Eira either. Finally, Lys spoke up:

"This! I have a question."

"Yes, Lys, go ahead."

As was customary, we acted as student and teacher. I wondered if at some point I had strayed from my original purpose, but as long as we got along, there would be no shortage of opportunities.

"I want to ask something. As of a week ago we started classes, and I wanted to know who she is. I mean, I can't talk to her because she's asleep from the beginning to the end, and no one introduced her."

'Hey, it's a week too late to ask,' but it's true that after the first day no one paid much attention to the quiet Selene in the corner of the room.

If she wasn't someone visually showy, she'd be the typical student you don't know when she arrived or left the room.

"Well, we certainly never made the presentation. As you can see, this cutie, who is like a silent angel who cures your bad mood just by existing, is very good-natured and a strong fighter, with skills good enough to be sent straight to A class. And although she doesn't look like it, she is 19 years old. Her name is Selene. The other one is Eira, her sister, unfortunately."

"Damn, so you are indeed looking for a fight after all."

"Hey, what did I say wrong? I just introduced her, do you have anything to say?"

"..."

In the end, he didn't say anything. I don't know what his need to pick a fight over anything is. I think that instead of being a beast-man cat, he's a beast-man chihuahua because of his anger issues.

Not for nothing was she on my alternate self's list of things to avoid.

'I'm sorry, alternate self's, I failed you, but even in this darkness, little Selene will light up our life, so it's a fair price to pay.' With that thought, I returned to the situation.

"Well, you know each other. This here is Silvia, and this William. They can get along fine. And this one here is Lys. Try not to insult them with every sentence you make, and I apologize in advance if she does anything wrong."

"Stop treating me like a rabid dog, you fucker."

"Then stop acting like one, dammit."

"Don't fight."

"" ... ""

Our one good connection, Selene, stepped in, so the little scuffle ended. They both introduced themselves to each other and Eira, though reluctant introduced herself normally, it was time to start class.

As we were about to begin, the room began to fill with fog.

"eh? What happened?" I was a little confused at the suddenness of the situation. I wondered if some rune in the heating system had failed or something. But at that moment...

" guys, what happened? Where are you? What's this fog?"

"Hey, you bastard, is this the kind of runes you were saying? What depravity are you planning?"

"Hoy, Chris, Will, Silvia, where are you, what's this fog?"

I watched as the rest of the guys started to panic and looked around, confused, as if searching for the rest, even though we were clearly no more than three feet away from each other.

Despite the fog, we should be able to see each other. At that moment, something in my head clicked.

'It won't be...'

It was too early, but I thought about the possibility. To check it out, I looked around carefully, rather, I searched through the fog or someone's presence. And I found it.

Now I was sure, this was not supposed to happen so soon, but I realized that I had to get used to and adapt to unexpected events like demon terrorism.

Come to think of it, if what my memories say is true, this could be an extension of that. Luckily, I had already prepared in advance what I would need.

Although I didn't think I would use it so quickly, without hesitation, I ran forward at top speed and stopped the shadow in the fog that was about to attack William, commit attempted murder. I had to act fast, so without hesitation, I held it by the neck.

"Ugggh... What is this?"

"Shuuu, hush."

Without any hesitation, I dragged her to the back of the room, to a room where study materials and other things were kept.

Once inside, I closed the door and immediately undid my morphogenesis. I already had a plan for this moment.

snap!

I snapped my fingers and from that originated a quick purification spell that cleared the fog in the small room.

Now I could see her clearly. But when I did, I was a little disappointed. Then I remembered her ability and thought nothing of it.

He was a boy with golden eyes and black hair, a rare thing to find in this realm, where pink is even more common than the black. But the important thing is that he also saw me directly.

If my memories weren't wrong, I immediately activated pheromones and charm as hard as I could, and used my best seduction face, which I had learned and perfected over the years.

It was so dangerous that I even avoided looking in the mirror with it for fear of getting turned on by my own reflection. So I asked the opinion of the always neutral Elena, who I even went so far as to make her blush.

My original body certainly is the most lethal weapon that aligns perfectly with my legacy, maybe that's why, I didn't even have to use the ability when I got it.

'What sinners you were Seraphina, your body emits lust.'

As soon as she saw me that close, I saw in her eyes the impact and realized it was useful as my lust eyes were activated. Those small seconds of bewilderment and shock were more than enough.

Name: Aurora Luminaris

Race: Semi-Demon (Human-Krixis)

Rank: Minor Transmutation

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 47

Mana: 96

Agility: 34

Defense: 27

Vitality: 30

Skills:

Mask of Illusions (Ω):

Affinity for Mist (A):

Enchantment (D):

(■■■■■)(sealed)

There were so many questionable things in that status window that I didn't even know where to start.

But the important thing is that it was indeed the person I thought; that surname is undoubtedly from the royal family of this nation.

So, without any respite or giving her time to think, I took something out of my bag, a bottle that normally contains potions and such.

It was an expensive one, with preservation of effect and freshness spread, to keep whatever you put inside as fresh as possible.

At that point, before she regained her wits, I put the potion in her mouth and forced her to swallow with a technique I don't know where I learned from, but it was perfect for this situation.

Chapter 85: Interrogation

She, not understanding anything, just swallowed unconsciously, as to what that white liquid was, well it's a trade secret.

Gluuupb....gluump...gluup

Now honestly, I didn't have anything specifically planned for her, other than to avoid her tragedy I don't know her, and neither does my alternate self.

But this girl happens to be the younger sister of one of the few people my alternate self considered true friends, I'm paying for the favors my alternate self owed, to Maximilian the crown prince of this kingdom, and at the same time somehow paying something back to my alternate self who gave me so many things, and memories.

But when I saw his window of statuses, race, abilities and blessings, I realized that he was an even bigger pile of trouble than Eira or Cordelia. However, since I had no intentions towards her, I'm simply going to keep her alive.

I'm not prejudiced against demons; even when they attacked the academy yesterday, I know from memories that demons and humans aren't that different. There are always bastards who deserve death and innocents who deserve to be saved.

It's just a matter of perspective, and I'm absolutely neutral. Well, even so, this is now not as simple as I expected.

I wanted to know if what I knew was correct, even my alternate self only heard from her from Max that she was extremely biased.

But I had no doubt that he at least believed her to be that way. So, without letting go of her collar, I began the interrogation, which would decide how to deal with her.

"Tell me why you attacked William?... no lies."

"Ugh

..., who are you?, what's going on?, do you know who I am?"

Oh, what is this, second-rate villain lines. Maybe it came out of reflex due to the unexpected situation. I wasn't surprised by his attitude.

While Max was a siskon, he was no fool and knew what his sister was like, I knew something like this could happen. So I took on my original appearance, not only to see his condition, but to get information out of him more fluidly.

"Let's see I do know exactly who you are, Aurora Luminaris, illegitimate daughter of the royal family of this country, right? Now, tell me the reason for attacking William? Again, no lies."

"How do you know? Arggh, hahaha, well, I can't tell you anyway. Just kill me if you dare. You think you'll get away with killing a daughter of the royal family, even if she's illegitimate?"

Her words sounded nothing but cliché, so I took the same attitude and played along.

"Oh! no!!, how scary... now tell me, do you know who I am? Let me give you a hint: your family would do anything to hide the events if I kill you and any excuse would be enough. Take a good look at me, who do you think I am? Tell me if your family would do anything if I kill you."

"What, impossible. Unless you're from a ducal family, and even then, you couldn't...wait, are you Seraphina.... Seraphina Silvercres?"

This was like a dramatic play, though only I was acting. But I made my point clear.

"Bingo! You got it right. Unfortunately, no prize. Now answer my question."

"I already told you I can't answer. Just kill me already and get it over with."

"Oh, come on, don't be so dramatic. Are you that loyal to demons or something? I made you drink something that voids any contract. So you can speak freely, the only thing that will kill you is me if you don't talk. I assure you we can come to an agreement, if you don't lie and tell the truth."

"Impossible, something like that shouldn't be possible...humm..... I was sent by demons..."

"Yes, I know that. Go on, tell me the rest."

At first he refused to believe it, but she seems quick witted and quickly realized that my words were true.

"Yes, I can, yes I can speak. I'm free, I'm finally free of those fuckers!!!"

"..."

It seems my words awakened something in him or her. 'Damn it, if you're a woman, stay a woman, don't confuse people..... You know what, it doesn't matter. Act the way you want.'

I couldn't complain about what she was doing; after all, I was doing the same thing.

Going back to her, it seems that the contract prevented her from even saying that she had been sent by someone, so she was surprised to be able to say anything. But I couldn't waste any time and put some force into my grip.

"Aghh."

"Good, it looks like you already noticed that you're not tied up. Now tell me who sent you and the reason, as well as your thoughts. Don't even think about lying, I can tell if you do. Depending on how you answer, I'll decide how to treat you."

In fact, I can use my lust eyes to see the body's responses and notice if she lies. Not to mention that I have detailed information about her thanks to a hardened siskon. Also, by holding her by the neck, I can feel her lies clearly.

"I was sent by the demons of the Eternal Night realm. I didn't want to do it. My mother was a spy, she sold me and they made me sign many restraining contracts."

Her eyes were teary as she confessed, and I felt that what she was saying was true. Maybe now that she doesn't have the contracts, there was nothing stopping her from betraying, and certainly if she said it so easily it means she was being coerced.

Also, as far as my alternate self knew, this girl's mother had died. But by connecting the dots and her race, I think I'm getting the drift.

The truth is that if she answered that she was a volunteer or that she was on the side of the demons, I would rather kill her as she would be a hindrance, and Max would have simply fallen victim to this girl. It was better to remember her as his little sister than as someone who betrayed him.

"So you were forced to kill William?"

"Yes."

I'm a little surprised at the information about William, it should be a secret and no one besides the higher ups in the kingdom should know about it, besides the ones he himself has said like an idiot.

'I wonder why no one warned him.'

Like when he introduced himself, when we first met, but if I think about it, it's not weird, since who would believe a random guy something like that?

Since in this kingdom having that blessing was equal to being a member of the royal family, and he was only the son of a knight, for him to be blessed directly would be too shocking an event. It was better to believe he was illegitimate. Well, I continued with the interrogation.

"Were you the spy who gave information to the demons about the barrier and other things, like the instructors casually having a meeting?"

"Yes, but I'm not the only one, there are more, but I don't know them."

"The reason you attacked today was because they failed in their mission yesterday."

"Yes, the demons who controlled the contract contacted me and they were very angry. They asked me to attack the student named William."

In fact, their attack should have happened in the middle of the year, so the fact that it was the day after the attack means that they were definitely connected. With this I realized that the kingdom was the culprit.

"Okay, let's move on: what do you think of your brother Maximilian?"

"What does that question have to do with it?"

"Don't ask, just answer."

"Well, I adore him. He's the best brother I've ever had and I always loved being his little sister."

"I warned you with no lies".

I squeezed his neck, as I felt he was lying to me. I found it funny that he was less cooperative about this than before.

And that made me realize that even if I didn't threaten her, she would definitely sell them eventually now that she's not tied to the contract.

"Ugh... well. He's an annoying brother who always makes me call him big brother, even though he knows I don't like it. But I actually kind of like him, since he's the only one who would talk to me among my siblings."

Hum, that's not a lie and aligns with what I knew. Maximilian told my alternate self that his sibling love is one-sided and that he simply couldn't bear to leave her alone in a castle where she was oppressed and discriminated against.

His little sister did not reciprocate, even though he knew she had a good heart. I don't know about her good heart, but it doesn't seem to be going bad. Even if her blessing had the ability to cover up her lies, it would not affect me, as with my blessing I would be absolutely protected from her.

These blessings often interfere with one's mind. Sure, it's a blessing, but the goddess of supposed purity is of very high rank, while hers doesn't seem to be a strong god, maybe something like the god of lies... which reminds me:

"Well, that's true. Tell me, are you sponsored by some god or is your blessing by inheritance?"

"How do you know so many things? Ugh."

"I ask the questions here."

"No, I am not sponsored nor was it bestowed upon me. It was inherited from my mother's side. It's from the god of illusions."

Well, that's good. It means it's not very strong, so it couldn't affect me, although the god of illusions is close to the rank of the goddess of purity.

Well, with that I think that's it. Finally, I took a contract out of my bag, and when she saw it, she turned pale and started to struggle. I don't think she likes contracts, but hey, I have to have insurance.