

The Noble 96

Chapter 96: That Is Your True And Most Hidden Desire

[Ah, you're out of ideas? Well, I'll tell you what the problem is. Let's start with this... what if this were to happen all of a sudden]

Click!

With a snap of his fingers, suddenly my perspective changed. I felt the same as when I used the Doppelgänger, and within the new perspective, I could see myself, or rather, me being Chris, an image that I strongly engraved in my head to use as my new identity.

[Now that you can freely switch bodies, you could easily go back to who you were before, but you didn't. You're just running away, aren't you?, or am I wrong?]

Now that I am inside the mirror and in Adrian's body, I began to feel more oppressed and his words began to resonate with me more than before.

"ugh...,haah, what is this?...haah...ahh"

My body felt heavy and uncomfortable and my breathing started to become erratic, I honestly felt like I was suffocating in this body, just being here.

[Do you see what this is? Big, manly Chris is panicking, do you feel bad about looking the way you do, a look that reflects your inner self, huh? A neglected inner self with no connection to the world.

You didn't even think about your parents when you died. The first thing that crossed your stupid head—wait, no, it wasn't even your head thinking. It was the one down there. You let your crotch do the thinking, provoked the goddess's wrath, and ruined everything.. Still, the punishment was light, wasn't it?]

Every word, every thing he said, penetrated deeper into me and I felt a hole open up in my chest. I couldn't refute it.

I didn't even realize at what point, but now I was back in the center again, being Chris, but still, the tightness and weakness did not ease.

Adrian continued speaking

[You are doing the same thing. You haven't changed. You're just doing it in a different way. In the end, you're just running away from reality. You haven't changed.

For you, this world and its people are nothing more than a beautiful, realistic, convenient escape.

You now have a world where you can do whatever you want. For you, the girls and the connections you made are not real, they are just... how shall we say... how would you say? how shall we say, how would you say, getting a super rare character in your favorite video game, right?]

"Stop! ahh... hahh..it's not like that..."

[Are you out of breath? That's all you can say? Come on, say something too, old lady. Why are you leaving all the work to me?]

[[ahhhh... you know, I don't even want to waste my time... it's just not worth it... Didn't I warn you? What's your name now? Christian Leonhart, right? Heh, that's funny. You know, there was a time when I used to call myself that... Oh, don't tell me you copied that name without knowing why? Haaa... just disappointing. I'll tell you what I already told you {this world is not a game you use to escape reality}]]

"Shut up! I don't see this world as a game! Aaargghh! Shit!"

[Oh, are you angry? Are you? Hahahaha. What can you do? A pathetic guy like you, what can he do now? No strength? just a beautiful appearance, Nothing true? What can you do, huh?]

He kept provoking me. I wanted to go hit him, but I couldn't move and the feeling of suffocation, weakness and oppression only increased. And These guys were saying whatever they wanted.

[you want to use those powers you now have, right, but you can't, now without them again you're nothing.... Tell me, what do you really fight for, what is it that you want, what is it that drives you? Lust, right? ALL A SCUM LIKE YOU WANTS IS TO LIVE IN YOUR FANTASIES, LOOKING WORTHY OF ALL THOSE PRETTY GIRLS, WHOM YOU'VE SIMPLY CHEATED]

"Shut up!!!....ah...ahh."

[Oh, what's this, are you angry, does it hurt to be told? I'll say it again: you are a disgusting, repulsive being who loves only yourself. You live as you please and can't truly relate to anyone. Your empathy sucks and you can never reciprocate the feelings you created in them. You are repulsive]

"don't say..."

[It's completely true. For you, this world is just a fantasy. Do you know what it's like to truly love someone? Or do you only do it because now you have the power to possess what you never had in your previous life?]

-I told you to shut up! I... I...

[I what? You can't even say it. You don't deserve to have a harem. You don't deserve to have a single one of them and you gloat, wanting to add more for a childish and disgusting dream, where's the limit? You are not satisfied with what you have and just want more, without any real motivation. Tell me, what is that if not repulsive]?

"I just... I just want..."

[You don't want anything..... It's much better for you that this world is a dream, isn't it? Then you can do whatever you want, fooling yourself. You've spent three years in this world and you haven't changed at all].

"I haven't... I... I have changed. "

[Keep telling yourself that, keep repeating your lies. But at the end of the day, you know you're the same coward, the same pathetic being who never accomplished anything. Only now... you have a nicer disguise.

What have you done to deserve this new life? What makes you special? Nothing]

I felt like my body was trapped in an invisible pressure.

Every word of reflection was like a hand squeezing my chest until I could barely breathe.

The air was getting thicker, my legs were shaking and a feeling of suffocation was beginning to take hold of me.

"Shut up!!

...ahhh,...hh!" I tried to raise my voice, but it was useless.

[You can't shut me up because I am you. And everything I say is what you really think. You're an impostor, a fraud. You have never been worthy and you never will be.]

The words echoed like an endless echo. My chest shrank and, for a moment, I thought I couldn't even breathe. It was as if each insult I uttered pierced something deeper.

The reflection leaned forward, its grotesque face distorted into a grimace of disgust. Sweat ran down my forehead, my legs trembled. I was losing control.

"I to-told ...you to shut u-up!" I finally shouted, with all the strength I could muster, but my voice sounded broken and desperate.

[What are you going to do, hit me? You can't. You can't run away from yourself. Look at you, you can't even look me in the eye without feeling that disgust you're trying to hide].

My breathing was erratic. Every word made me weak. My mind was a whirlwind of confused thoughts, trying to cling to something, anything I could use to get out of this nightmare.

But all I found were the same painful truths I was trying to avoid.

[You know it's true. And there's nothing you can do to change it. You have nothing. Not a single thing that isn't repulsive. Everything you are, everything you've ever done, is a lie].

"Shut your mouth!"

[See, that's your only answer.... You can't face me because you know there's nothing inside you that's worthwhile. You're just an empty shell, trying to cling to an illusion. This world, these people, mean nothing to you].

"That's not true..."

[It's completely true. And you know it. Because if you really cared about them, if you really felt anything for them, you wouldn't be here, trying to justify the unjustifiable. You're still running away, hiding behind that hero mask you created].

My heart was pounding, my hands were sweating. The echo of his words bounced around in my mind, finding no response.

I didn't want to believe his words were true.

[In the end, you will always be the same: AN INSIGNIFICANT AND WORTHLESS BEING. NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU TRY TO CONVINC YOURSELF OTHERWISE].

"~Stop it! "I cried out in desperation, holding my hands to my face, trying to push the mirror image out of my head, but it wasn't working.

My body felt heavy and the oppressive atmosphere was crushing me.

I didn't know what to do anymore. Tears were even forming on my face as I stared at the mirror.

[You know... give it up. You know it's a way to run away]

"n-no"

[hahhh~..., well whatever, you look like you're going to keep denying everything..., well on the other hand, you know it right? that it's a chance, to do 'it'... what we always wanted, what you, me, him, we all always wanted,]

He suddenly began to speak more calmly, but his words only made my body tremble, like never before.

"stop...th-that's not..."

[Yes, you know... our true wish, our deepest and most intimate wish. A simple wish and not difficult to achieve, haah~... but still we never managed to fulfill it, a wish you made every day before you went to close your eyes, a true "I just want to Rest"].

"..." I couldn't say anything.

[We were tired...We reached a limit a long time ago, we were just living for the sake of living, we were just hanging on because we were too cowardly to end it all, right? you just wanted it all to end, silently, and you just wished there'd be no tomorrow.].

"I-it's a li-li-lie!"

[DON'T DENY IT!!!!.... What now seems like a new opportunity, is nothing more than the prologue of our suffering....so, do it....Just rest, disconnect from everything.

Let the 'nothingness' consume you and simply become nothing too, no reincarnations, no returns in time, no invocation to another world without heaven or hell... nothing....solo alfin end this continuous suffering. Isn't that our greatest and most sincere wish? Just close your eyes and just take your desired rest, our soul longs for it... end the suffering... with our existence].

"..."

[Erase our existence, our existence that was never necessary for anyone].

My mind was confused, speechless. What he was saying was true, and I didn't see why I should continue to resist.

It's true, I'm just tired. I didn't want to listen to anything anymore, I didn't want to see those hateful reflections anymore. At some point in my life, my soul simply got tired of existing.

I closed my eyes and let myself be slowly swallowed by nothingness. In the end, no one will care, no one will miss me, no one will cry for me.

Who would cry for someone like me? If I think about it, I don't know anyone who has.

My life never made sense. The days were an endless repetition, a normalized monotony.

I lived escaping, spending the whole day imagining I was the character beyond the screen. But at the end of the day, in the silent hours of the early morning, I would simply fall asleep, because my body and mind couldn't take it anymore. That was the only way.

I simply wished there was no tomorrow.

And the same desire was repeated unconsciously, I really wanted to rest and never wake up, to stop thinking about everything, forever, that tomorrow would not exist.

It's true... I've been broken for a long time. I have no self-preservation motivation.

Who would want to waste their time with someone like me? I always said that having friends was a hassle, a waste of time, that it just didn't go with me.

But in the end, I just ran away because I was afraid to socialize. I preferred to be alone, without any connection to others, or so I told myself.

In the end, I simply died alone and lonely. They would probably only find my body when it was already rotten.

Maybe... simply disappearing would be best. A rest, an end of no return. No one would cry. No one would notice.

I will finally rest

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Chapter 97: Fragments of Existence

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But... then why do I feel this tightness in my chest? Why is there something inside me that still resists, that refuses to accept it? Who would cry for someone like me if I disappear? Is it the same in this life? Who would cry for...?

Oh, wait, yes... there was someone.

Silly Eira cried recently when I started dating her sister. Well, I can't say I wasn't amused by her reaction when she pounced on me with anger and teary eyes.

If I leave now, she'll probably celebrate, that damned siscon of my angel.... But... Selene. Yes, Selene cried when I came back from hunting those crystalline beasts. And she's not one to cry for just anyone.

And looking back further, when we were hunting in the beginning, I remember how Elena cried a little when I was badly wounded. Though she tried to hide it, scolding me for being reckless while healing me with potions.

And Alice... Alice cried when she couldn't fulfill her destiny, or rather, her fantasies of a fated meeting. It was over something silly, sure, but she certainly cried a little.

They would cry if I died here.... They would, wouldn't they? ...They probably would....

They all cried for me. They weren't just tears. Those tears are examination that somehow I matter. That I've done more than just exist in this world.

Come to think of it, even if I'm not myself, I've seen many people cry for my alternate future self.

He lived through so many goodbyes, so many encounters and eternal goodbyes.... That shaped the existence of what my alternate self was, and he bequeathed everything that built it to me....

It is true,

I cannot fall.

Not like this, pathetically

.

My alternate self suffered, worse things than me but he didn't give up. He suffered, he struggled, he lost... he still got up, if he could why couldn't I, this is not even a hint of what my alternate self suffered.

I can't let all that I've lived go to waste, I'm not going to fall in a little place like this, this damned examination is nothing more than another step on my way.

I am not going to fall for this place that only talks nonsense, a place that is only playing with words and my feelings as it pleases.

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At that moment, I opened my eyes. I looked around and saw my three reflections: my old self, my self from my previous life and Seraphina.

I also saw how the darkness had consumed me from my feet to my neck, leaving only my face uncovered. It was a viscous, organic darkness, simply disgusting.

[Huh? what happened? It was time to rest, why did you open your eyes? Let's go back to nothing as we always wish, it's so close... now what's stopping you...? we have nothing, let's give up, we were doing well, just obediently close your eyes again and rest].

My fat self spoke to me when he noticed I opened my eyes again, but no... I couldn't just listen to them again.

"You think I'm going to give up because you say so, you fucker!!? Who do you think you are to tell me what I want? It's true, in my past life I wanted to just end it all, I didn't want anything, I didn't expect anything, I was tired of it."

[Then just...]

"Shut up! I'm not done. Fuck!!!, In my past life it sucked, I did so many things wrong and just seeing you reminds me of it. Yes, it's true, I've run away and escaped from reality. but I've had enough of that, you

want me to give up and let it all go, that's really fucking running away!! it's true, sometimes some things in this world make it seem like fiction and I tend to unconsciously categorize it that way."

I began to free myself from that slimy darkness. My hands broke free, and began to tear away chunk by chunk of the darkness that clung to me.

"But so what? I'm facing and living this world as seriously as I can. Even if they were, I don't think of anyone in this world as a made-up or play character. I think of them as real, living people

!."

[Lies! You just...]

"Fuck! I told you to shut up!. I'm talking!! Listen, you piece of shit. No one, absolutely no one is going to tell me what I believe is true or false! You're just a piece of shit created from my insecurities, and I'm going to destroy you!"

I ripped away every last piece of that darkness and tore it away, freeing my feet. The heaviness and feeling of suffocation hadn't stopped, but I simply ignored them and started walking toward the mirror of my more talkative self.

"Only I decide what to do with my life. I'm not running away from anything. In the past, maybe, but now I'm enjoying every day of this fucking new life that crappy goddess gave me. And yes, if I want to make a harem, my resolution is not as a simple collection.

[...]

"I'm going to love each and every one of them until they don't want me anymore! You just say shit because you've never been in love, but now I'm sure, you piece of shit. I like those girls. I love them and I will seriously care for them to the end."

My throat was dry, I didn't know if it was possible here, but I didn't want to stop. My steps slowly but surely approached the mirror.

"I love Elena, who has been with me since I came into this world and has accepted everything from me. I love Alice, who was the first to declare her love to someone as undeserving as me, who didn't have the courage to return it. The same with Selene. She, by now, knows I cheated on her. and yet she didn't leave my side. As disgusting and vile as I was, she chose me! Fuck, my ties in this world aren't something someone like you should judge."

Thud

I hit the mirror with my fist, but it merely made a thud. Still, I didn't stop.

"They are bonds I built. Only they and I will decide if we want to break them when I tell them the whole truth. Same with Astrid, even though our relationship is only based on lust, only she and I will decide how to proceed."

Thud....Thud....Thud...

My strokes were increasing in force and began to crack the mirror.

"Same with my friends - Silvia, Lys, even that bastard and degenerate William. He's a good friend now. Team Dynamite, the indecipherable Cordelia, the transvestite Aurora, the annoying Eira... and my idiot father, along with my kind and dangerous stepmothers, each and every one will decide how to proceed and no one has the right to interfere."

Bommmm... bommmm... bammmm.

"Fuck, I'm just starting this fucking life and you want me to give up like this, fuck you! I know what's coming won't be easy, but I can't let it all end here, not in a little place like this! So fuck you, you fat piece of shit, We should have exercised and changed our lifestyle to begin with, because I should even think about going back to being you, you and I aren't the same anymore!"

Bommmm...bammmm.... bommmm... .

"You still said things that made sense, you piece of shit.... I'll keep that in mind."

Crack,... crack.... Shatter

Finishing what I wanted to say, I cracked the mirror of my previous life self, but I wasn't done. I continued on to the other mirror. This time I was faster and I was starting to feel stronger.

"And you, old woman, you yourself told me to go ahead, no matter how disgusting, idiotic and stupid my dream was. And you're absolutely fucking right! My life is mine alone, and I'll do what I want with it! No one is going to tell me what to do. And fuck you too for calling me a creep, you're not even the one who gave me those memories, you're just a badly made thing out of this shitty mirror."

Shatter.... Clink.... Clink

Just one blow was enough to break the second mirror of old Seraphina, who was just staring at me impassively. Without wasting time, I went towards the last one.

"And as for you... go complain to the fucking goddess who reincarnated me in your body! What are you doing here? You don't contribute anything, you've only come here to say stupid things complaining. I already know what kind of trash of a person you were, because of your memories!, you have no right to tell me anything. Your parents, who loved you, didn't even realize that I usurped your body, Even when I acted like myself., they didn't even hesitate, because they never knew what they were raising, you are the most bizarre thinking person I know, so fuck you, bitch."

Shatter.... Clink.... Clink!

Breaking Seraphina's last mirror, I finally felt like I had let off steam and all the bad feelings and oppressions were released from me. And finally, to make my point clear:

"Fuck you all, and get me out of here! I don't have time to talk bullshit, I have a goal to accomplish and my insecurities are not going to stop me."

Saying that, I began to gather a large amount of mana inside my body. This was my mind and the limit was my imagination, so I began to create something that should be impossible.

I began to glow all over my body with a mixture of pink, deep purple and gold. In my hand appeared a beautifully carved golden spear; it was my legacy weapon.

Once I had it in my hands, I finally felt a little connection with reality, I positioned myself and with all my strength, I shouted attacking the nothingness.

"THE ART OF LUST, NINTH POSTURE: ULTIMATE ECSTASY!!!"

Chapter 98: Agreement with Seraphina

"THE ART OF LUST, NINTH POSTURE: ULTIMATE ECSTASY!!!"

I screamed at the top of my lungs. An attack I had never made before and would be impossible to achieve if it weren't for the particularity of the 14 legacies.

From the tip of the spear, a horrible and dangerous energy was emitted. There was no explosion of energy or any striking effect, only the tip seemed to distort space itself by existing and began to form small cracks in this dark place.

Its power was awesome and I only had to make one forward motion to execute it completely, destroying both the tangible and the intangible, the existent and the non-existent, all would be destroyed by the authority of the completion of this art.

But, even before I could complete the art, I saw a small speck of light appear at the tip.

It was so small and insignificant that I thought it was simply a residue from my attack, but strangely enough, when that tiny, delicate speck of light touched the tip of my spear, I felt all the horrible, chaotic energy being engulfed and simply disappear.

"eh...what happened...I can't even do it in my mind, I shouted that stupid name in vain?"

I wondered what had happened, but at that moment I realized the origin of that tiny speck.

From the broken glass of the three mirrors surrounding me, the three annoying figures emerged, standing outside the mirrors.

I wondered if they wanted more, and to continue this examination, but the old woman, who was pointing her hand at me and was possibly the source of that stain, spoke first.

[[Calm down, you already passed this examination, it is not necessary to do this.... Well, what can I say, I believed in myself, in the end I knew you wouldn't fall here. It's like you said, no one in this world can tell you what to do. Everyone fights for their own reasons, selfish or not, it's what drives them.]]

I was surprised because now that he wasn't fucking with me I noticed that he spoke with a kind of...hummm...conscience could you say?

[[Never forget it and keep your head held high..... a person to the end and at his highest point never ceases to be weak. You just have to accept it and do your best not to let that weakness consume you. You can make up for those weaknesses with those around you. Don't realize it too late like me and don't let something like this happen again.... and please save Emilia and Miyuki this time]].

"Hey, wait! Who are they? What's this about saving them, who's Em...hey!?"

I asked, but the old lady started to disappear before I could ask for those names that I didn't remember anything important, among my memories.

"Hey old lady you can't just say those things and disappear..., weren't you an image created by the mirror?, what was that information that seems to be important fuck!!!! If you are going to say something important, say it completely..".

Now I began to worry about what exactly was that old woman, who disappeared after saying those names that seemed random.

Without time to think too much about it, I saw how cracks began to form in the sky, slowly but steadily.

Next to speak was my former life self, the guy who pissed me off the most of the three

[You know, certainly our life sucked until the end, and we didn't accomplish anything, but still, we shouldn't forget that for others it can't be like that. Maybe many people cried for us, unbeknownst to us.]

I wondered if to get out of here I had to listen to the speeches of these things that now are bothering me in a different way, but still I saw the darkness crumbling and I could not do anything, I had no choice but to listen to he.

[It's good to look forward, but don't forget the beginnings, you are right there is no need to go back to being a bad version of yourself,, our soul was never broken and worn out we just needed someone to support it and you have found it, keep going you are on the right track go and do what in our life we never could and leave a trace of our existence].

"Tch, I told you not to tell me what to do, you bastard. Still, I'm going to do more than that, I assure you."

[Well, in the end we are the same person. Somewhere inside you I'll be waiting to see that moment].

Although this bastard was the one who almost screwed me over, he was certainly right on many points, and I have to admit some things.

Still, he was still nasty to the end, saying something like he'd be inside me until the end. Well, whatever. the old lady already gave me a bad feeling and now this one too,...well, I just won't think about it....

In the end, he slowly disappeared, like the old woman, so I waited for Seraphina's words, which by logic, should be the last, I wondered if he would say something like the other two but worse things came out of his mouth, which confirmed a bit of what I was thinking.

{Hey, you bastard, who did you call a bitch...? Haah, whatever. Let me tell you, unlike the other two, I'm not a reflection of you or something. Fuck, let's make a deal. I've seen your plans and I want you to help me out a little bit when you go to cheat on the goddess... }

I thought about it, but in reality, she was somehow the original Seraphina or a vestige of her. inevitably I had to listen to her even though I honestly didn't want to.

"..."

Not to mention that I actually had a tenant, living with me, Apparently, her situation is more screwed up than I thought.

Although she had found a way to save herself, because she shared my memories, even those of my alternate self, so she knew more or less what I had planned and asked for my cooperation, it was all so unexpected that I didn't even know what to say as I listened to her plan.

Finally, we came to an agreement. This was something that had not presented itself in my alternate self and was a new variable, but for me, I felt a new and unexpected opportunity appeared.

I certainly had my doubts at first, as I said her personality and way of thinking did not please me, but in the end I had to accept as it seemed reasonable and beneficial what she was proposing and her threats of why ignoring her would hurt me a lot were also very persuasive and something I had not thought of.

Also I didn't want to have someone else inside me and I started to worry about the other two, and about their real existence, luckily her told me that there was no one else...at least not where she was...which doesn't take away my Anxiety not at all, but as before it's better not to think about it, I've already spent a lot of mental strength for today.

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{Remember, we have already agreed. Be a man of your word}.

"..."

{hey!, idiot why don't you answer}

"You know, if I think about it, your way of thinking still disgusts me too much. I have to think about it some more."

{you piece of...}

Well, it was true that she still seemed incomprehensible to me even with all her memories in me, but I only said it to tease her about before, nothing really obliged me to keep the deal.

But weighing everything she told me, in the end I think that helping her and eliminating this latent danger to my plans is better.

Just as she was about to complain to me, she finally began to fade and the world came crashing down, shattering into pieces and releasing a light so intense that it blocked my view.

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[C-congratulations you have passed the last examination {The Confrontation of the Dark Soul} in maximum difficulty compassed the crystal key(4)].

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I opened my eyes again and saw some people around me. I was about to analyze the surroundings thoroughly, but my sight landed on Elena, and I felt an urgency I couldn't ignore.

Excited, I stepped forward and headed towards her.

Without thinking about anything, I embraced her and gave her a long and intense kiss while hugging her tightly. At that moment, I found comfort and felt relaxed, I knew I definitely loved Elena.

"..."

"Get away from her!"

"You bastard, what do you think you're doing, die!"

As I was enjoying my moment with Elena, who, although she didn't understand what was going on, unconsciously reciprocated, I felt two unfriendly attacks coming from behind me.

I had no choice but to block them with my hands. I looked back and saw Alice; I almost jumped on her too, but I calmed down enough to realize it wasn't a good idea.

I also looked at Selene and realized that there shouldn't be any problem, if it's with her.

So I hugged her, finishing relaxing from that damn examination that almost killed me. Finally, I sat down and pretended nothing had happened.

The previous attacks, one of them was from Eira, or rather, both of them were from Eira. There was no way that merciless arrow came from my precious Alice. It was definitely just Eira, that damned one.

As I sat and petted Selene, ignoring the look of bewilderment from everyone around me and Eira looking at me angrily, at this moment I wanted peace of mind and I didn't want to deal with her.

I felt my mental strength diminishing after that experience. But I was surprised to see that everyone seemed calm and did not seem to have passed an examination like me.

At that moment, Eira, who had calmed down, perhaps noticing my mental exhaustion thanks to the resonance.

Unlike these sisters who leave it passively active to share emotions and locations, I totally shut mine down.

But, after such an intense mental fight, I had simply forgotten to turn it off, and Eira and Selene noticed my mental state easily.

"Well, tell me what happened, why are you acting so over the top? The test was just fighting against a mental copy of you, No?. it was certainly difficult, but not to die for. why are you acting like this?"

"..."

I could not answer. I might be paranoid, but Eira, the one who a few seconds ago just sent me two murderous attacks from behind, seemed worried about me, and the resonance that every time I activated sent confusing signals from her, now clearly told me that she was worried.

I couldn't believe it, and she noticed my disbelief, with the same skill, which is best turned off at this point.

"Hmph... if you don't want to tell me, that's fine. but don't ever do something like that again,".

'Hey, why are you acting like a tsundere...' 'or wait, that's the personality she adopted when she liked William in the future, and the most cliché attribute of her?.

I didn't know how to feel about that. I don't know if it's a good or bad thing at this point, so let's just not think about it for now.

I had calmed down completely by now and noticed many faces still looking at me funny. Elena was watching me as if wondering why I had done that.

Alice, well, Alice would never give me that kind of look, so I must be a little confused still.

Finally, the moment I had been waiting for had arrived. Despite what had happened, I must always keep my goals in mind, and this was one of the foundations of my future.

So I whispered to Selene and then to Eira something, to which Selene simply nodded and Eira looked at me strangely, but in the end agreed since it was not difficult at all.

At that point, as I expected, the center of the room was luxurious, with plenty of seating and couches to accommodate everyone.

I could not appreciate it before, but I have to say that it is even more luxurious than my house, and everything was of unknown material, including the artwork and paintings.

Everything was exotic, but it preserved the culture of the kingdom.

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fwihh!

At the end, from a flash of light, on the center table appeared a golden raven that was bigger than a normal raven and with a thick and deep voice began to speak. Honestly, I didn't know whether to be impressed or not:

"Welcome, dear guests. Now that everyone is present, it only remains for me to apologize. I am sorry for the abrupt arrival in this domain. It was an unexpected event for you, but I assure you that everyone present has passed the examination of the first king."

At that moment, I looked around and realized that the numbers didn't add up. I saw how the other team looked disconsolate and sad and realized the reality of the situation.

Apparently, Ban and Mike failed. Haaaah...., well, what can you do. They were the fools who didn't take proper advantage of this opportunity. Rest in peace.

"Oh, wait, I forgot... now they're all here."

Saying that, suddenly Mike and Ban appeared in a flash of light, safe and sound. Well, this I already knew; in this domain it was supposed to be impossible to die and, if you failed, you simply couldn't accumulate any more points and your rewards wouldn't be as good.

That's why I wasn't worried about Elena and the rest. But that last examination was definitely something I wasn't expecting and it almost really killed me, which I don't understand. There's something fishy going on here and I plan to find out.

"Right. What was I on... oh yeah, this is a legacy test. I'll tell you. Your friend and colleague William was blessed by the god of light and is especially favored by making him his agent. You who came here will become his companions, and this examination was to test whether you had the minimum required. Everyone here is worthy to be proclaimed your companions. The god of light gave his approval, even if you failed, you proved yourselves worthy and deserve reward."

Chapter 99: Legacy Reward

More than one was shocked to discover this truth about William, but some seemed to know it, like alexader and Silvia.

Even though the idiot had said it a few times, no one really believed it, since the only ones with that blessing are the royal family, and they just thought he was joking.

Mike and Ban looked on with their mouths open. Previously he had introduced himself, but in the end, they just passed it off as nothing. Now they realized how real it was.

Besides, that crow was just talking pure garbage. The god of light, while sponsoring William to give him a blessing and give him a quest, should almost never be watching. Otherwise, my protection from lust would notice him.

At most he should have left a Familiar to handle William until he grows old enough to be of use to the god of light. So that stuff about him approving and whatnot is pure garbage.

Not to mention that this examination is done by the first king. At most, the god of light lent him a piece of domain to do it.

but even taking all that into account, I'm curious what is so special about William that the god of light made him his agent at such an early stage?.

..

everyone seemed excited and happy as they listened to the things the raven was talking about, things related to the first king and the god of light, everyone seemed excited and happy.

Even Elena. that if I didn't dream it, I explained to her what we were going to do and what it was all about and what she should do in case things didn't turn out as expected, but well experiences like these are unique and if she is having fun, good for her.

What really surprises me is that everyone is very calm, even with how brutal the last test was, but it could also be because I had more internal problems than I thought and mine is especially difficult.

I wondered if I was the only one who almost died for real. As far as I know, only the first and third examinations could hurt you and make it look like you died, and even the last one according to Silvia even if you failed you were still transported to this room, like Ban and Mike but I had never felt so close to death since I was reincarnated as I did today .

At the end, the crow talked about the exploits of the first king and how he gained the favor and recognition of the god of light and other things that don't matter.

Before he was asked, he said that William was going through a different examination which I already knew.

Finally, he let us go on as he led us to the place where we would receive our reward based on our accomplishments. He took us to what looked like a giant vault.

"This place is where the first king left things that will serve for the next age of the gods and will serve to nurture the future generation. Everyone can see a number in front of them, which is the amount of points they have, and as you can see, every object in this room has a value. You will decide what you want, so choose wisely."

He began to explain obviously showing us a room with many treasures that was certainly good for our current level, but I knew that was not all and I waited for him to continue, but he said nothing and just stood there looking at us waiting for us to choose, I had no choice but to speak while feigning ignorance.

"Excuse me, Mr. Raven, I want to ask you a question, what are the crystal keys for, I got four while we were doing the examination".

At that moment he looked at me with a complicated face, to see a crow with that face is quite an experience, it seemed as if he didn't want to say anything.

I was surprised because according to what I knew at the time he should explain to us what the glass keys were for and show us the rest, with his other body.

but obviously now he didn't want to tell us, and the difference is that before they could only find one and now I have four?

'...Oh! so that's it'

In the end, as if obliged, he had no choice but to start talking.

"w-well young people it seems that I had forgotten that you certainly got all the keys of the examinations certainly are more than what the first king predicted, t-the keys serve to go to the following nivel of the vault."

Saying that he flew to the end of the vault that had many things and in another door with a lock, we all followed them and looked at the new door with a lock, attentively and at that moment, out of nowhere appeared another being surprising us all.

in fact I expected it but the bastard appreciated exactly to my side and almost attacked him by reaction, when I saw him I noticed how he looked at me with a little hatred and connecting the dots and I knew why.

"I am Mirk, the steward of this domain," he said as the normal raven was absorbed by his body, 'from now on I will personally take charge,'.

Another being appeared who seemed to be a guide with a humanoid body dressed in a refined suit, so far so good but his head was that of a fucking golden crow, similar to the previous one.

"You passed the tests and completed the hidden tasks proving that you are an outstanding group, the keys are used to open the next levels of the coil where better items await you, keep in mind that just like this you only have a certain number of points, you can get many from this first level or just one from the last level if you know what I mean."

'So that's what was going on, you greedy bastard.'

Well in the end I took out all the keys and gave them to him and he opened the door where I noticed that there were more treasures, and we continued until we used all four keys and arrived at the last room.

There were only ten objects, but the moment I saw it I realized that what was really valuable was here and just by seeing what was there I understood that the first king had definitely come a long way when he was alive.

I realized that everything here was meant for growth or use by future generations.

from the first room to the last there was a lot of stuff, There were things like teleportation scrolls, protection, gems inside with engraved runes like the runes of lava, mist, poison, and other things beyond this small realm.

Of course, there were simplified versions of spells, which in the end was a whole branch of magic. There were also weapons to which I had generously put seals so that we could use them and, over time, continue to unlock the seals to make them stronger.

I saw recipes and knowledge, and I wondered why, if he was the first king, he didn't share this with his nation. But, if I think about it, too much power in a peaceful era can be a problem, so it's better to have it now in this era of the gods.

Maybe it was an agreement he made with the god of light to balance his karma and not to destroy what he had to build, or maybe, who knows, he simply did not want to share the knowledge or could not, there could be many reasons, but in the end the important thing is that it is now here for us to take.

But there were certainly many good things here, and there were even plants and medicines that become more effective the longer they are preserved, some of which even seemed older than the creation of this Dominion.

There was everything, and I realized this was what King Maximilian I had collected throughout his life.

As the crow said, everything has a price, and even when I quantified my efforts, knowing I had done the most, I realized I could only take 4 objects from the fine coil, where there were no more than 10 objects.

In the last vault, among those 10 items I realized there was something I was about to add to my list of things to find, and I didn't think it would be so easy to find it right away.

'what luck'.

I couldn't believe Serafina's luck, and I meant that if, the object in front of me was something I needed and the main thing, to complete the deal with her, that I made a few moments ago, I was seriously thinking where the hell would I find a divine beast egg or a newborn,

'that saves me from having to become a kidnapper or negotiate with the goddess'.

Seraphian who was the one who wanted to free herself had already thought about where to get them, the first option was to negotiate or ask my patron goddess, the bitch of purity, for a divine beast, and the other was if she failed she would kidnap the one that William got in this domain at this moment, together with the main legacy, but now it was not necessary, it was as if Seraphian had a colossal luck.

There was a lot of things, and the rest, I couldn't even think of conceiving something from the last vault, besides the things, they were not easy to use, I would say that the egg is the only thing that could help improve the strength of the rest, they would benefit more from the four vault for below.....

In the end, we even had a group meeting to make sure we didn't choose the same ones, and we came to an agreement when we had something in common that we wanted, .

I had more than I originally came for, and I was more than satisfied. It was worth it, even to be close to someone as dangerous as William.

When we finally made our choice, I sneaked past Elena, and we did what we planned. Well, for anyone who saw us, I simply walked by her.

..

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And finally...

"I'm glad everyone was satisfied. I expect great things from you in the future."

Saying that, suddenly a nervous William appeared and looked at us, not knowing what to say.

Not long after, a portal or rift opened and started to pull us out until finally, we could all be outside. I whispered to Selene and Eira that the time had come, and they both nodded in agreement.

well with that everything is almost done, now bin it's time to create my alibi, thinking this I went ahead and spoke.

"it was indeed an interesting experience. Well, William, changing the subject since you deceived us and lied, you should be prepared for the consequences, right".

I said as I looked at William, who looked nervous. After we regrouped, silence invaded the place until I finally spoke.

"Yes, it's true. I'm sorry for bringing you all here without saying anything. No matter what you want to do to me, I'm willing to do it."

Now he looked dejected, it would have been nice if Silvia had spoken up to defend him, but he didn't move.

Well, what did I expect? Honestly, I was a little worried, as this could have been the catalyst for him to become a yandere, but anyway it's not like it affects me so I won't think about it. In the end, before anyone said anything I approached William and said:

"Come on, just kidding. You were doing it thinking of us, weren't you? You knew we couldn't die, and we could get stronger. It was probably a revelation from the god of light, so you couldn't do anything. So don't worry about it. For now, how about this: you're a count now, aren't you? I hope you have money, because you're buying the drinks today."

I sincerely said that no one was harmed, and everything was nothing but benefit, not to mention that the greedy idiot Mirk tried to kill me, it was all good, but knowing him I knew he felt guilty for lying to us, and I would take advantage of that, to celebrate in a big way, and leave no doubt of my inosence of what is happening at this moment.

"Right, it's true what you said, but it's still my fault. Don't worry, I'll ask my father to prepare a big feast today."

"Oh, that's the way I like it, 'Dynamite Team' 2.0 walking!!!"

"..."(x4)

Those who knew what I was referring to looked at me funny, and those who didn't asked the rest.

"Hey, what's this dynamite team 2.0 stuff?"

"Don't worry about it, just nod and ignore it."

"Hey Mike, explain well. everybody now belong to the dynamite team and.... I mean....., it's nothing....., we're going to drink until dawn."

Well, whatever, it's not important. I mean, it's not like I was scared or anything because elena suddenly started bringing George out of nowhere, when she was about to explain that everyone was now part of team dynamite.....

Now that I look at it, it's in the afternoon. Did we spend a whole day or just a few hours? Well, in places like this time is distorted, as long as it hasn't been more than a day everything was fine. The important thing now is to go drinking.

Chapter 100: Last Piece Of The Plan

Pov: Third Person

In a darkened room, a lone being watched the screens that dimly illuminated the room, reflecting his intense concentration.

The images on the screens showed the challengers who had recently entered the domain, the legacy of a former representative of the god of light.

The images on the screens showed the challengers who had recently entered the domain, a legacy of a former representative of the god of light, who had left most of his transferable belongings to the next generation.

The being whose original body is known as Mirk had been informed of the arrival of these challengers by the divine servant who administered this particular representative, named William.

According to the agreement with Maximilian, the first king, it was his duty to guide the youth when they found themselves in trouble or at a crossroads, as well as to sustain this domain long enough for the next generation to appear.

Therefore, he left a fragment created with his blood in charge of administering it and that was what this being was doing at that moment.

But soon this Mirk fragment realized that something was wrong. For some reason, some people from both teams were calmer than one would expect in such an unexpected situation.

Not to mention the black-haired, red-eyed girl, who seemed to be the only one not showing nervousness in her team, calmly analyzing everything.

The boy, with black hair and blue eyes, seemed even more prepared, as if he was expecting this.

This surprised Mirk, as he had been informed that the challengers, except for the main heir, were completely oblivious to what was about to happen.

However, he let it pass, thinking that they simply both had cold personalities.

Still, he could not ignore the fact that coincidentally they both shared the same plan: to walk slowly towards the pillar, something neither of the others had suggested.

The being was surprised, as anyone would have rushed to the pillar, which was clearly the way out of that place. But again, he thought it would be a coincidence.

Not only were they gaining points, but they were also destroying special beasts created to enhance the body of whoever defeated them, something that should not be known unless one had perfect perception of oneself, and noticed the small increase in overall power.

In the end, he noticed that, while the boy made his team advance slowly, the girl kept a moderate pace.

That difference was crucial, as the girl's team passed the examination before the difficulty increased.

In contrast, in the other team the boy had to sacrifice himself for the rest, which seemed to doom him to be left out of the examination, even though he would still receive something for his noble sacrifice.

But then, something unexpected happened: the boy, once alone, began to kill the beasts as if he had been waiting for that moment.

As the hours passed, Mirk watched the boy and a sense of danger came over him.

The boy was too strong, and he also seemed to shout out names of attacks, which is not uncommon for those inexperienced in handling a martial art.

But the problem was that the names he shouted were unrecognizable, as if something prevented him from understanding them, which caused him a growing uneasiness. He felt the need to deal with him personally.

When the boy defeated the last crystal beast and obtained the key that would allow him to advance, a shiver ran through Mirk's entire body.

The alertness in his mind was triggered. He didn't know exactly why, but, He knew this boy had to be eliminated at all costs, his instincts told him so.

Unfortunately, in this realm, challengers could not die.

When, in the third examination, he saw a reflection that did not match the boy's appearance, he knew there was something hidden, something dangerous.

Without hesitation, in the last test, he redirected all the power he was allowed into the boy's mind, hoping to break it, it might not kill him, but it would incapacitate him for the rest of his life.

He was convinced that no one could overcome such a mental onslaught, but in the end, the boy succeeded.

He even got the last key, which was normally under Mirk's control, as only he could adjust the difficulty.

This time, he even brushed against what was not allowed, and still, the boy overcame it.

Mirk was going crazy. Since only he could open the vaults, he sent a small spokeswoman to greet the challengers as he prepared to open them.

By the laws of this domain he could not intervene directly, but he could not ignore that unsettling sense of danger.

"Well, never mind. This is a secondary body. If he dares to do anything funny, he'll pay dearly for it."

The raven-headed man Mirk was convinced that nothing bad could happen to him anyway.

Following the established protocols, he went out and began to perform the work he had as administrator of this domain, leaving aside the fact that the boy gave him a bad feeling.

During all that time, his attention had been especially focused on Christian, the black-haired young man who defied all expectations.

Was really angry that he could take away so many things that should have belonged to him, still he did his duty until finally they all went through the portal.

"Damn... this is annoying," muttered Mirk, irritated.

When the participants left, he began to retaliate. According to the agreement, for guarding this domain for so many years, he would be entitled to the leftover treasures.

Honestly, he never expected the challengers to get more than one key. At most, two. The examinations were designed to be adaptable.

Even if someone with six or seven metamorphoses got in, the examinations would adjust.

But leaving aside that they had the ability to get the keys, something made him think that the information had leaked out, since Christian got the maximum benefits without any problem as if he knew exactly what to do. Or so Mirk thought, not knowing that half of it was just luck.

For Mirk, not for the entire faction he belonged to The presence of someone like Christian could ruin plans.

An unforeseen and dangerous variable. Not to mention that he felt no blessing or link to any god coming from him, which worried him even more.

The disaster that happened three years ago, only attached even more caution and the need to take action towards these new variables.

"Even... the Soul Mirror, at its maximum allowed power, could not break his mind," he mused, irritated.

That boy was a monster that definitely needed to be eliminated or controlled.

He decided to close the domain and contact his main body, to inform the relative of the god of light who is William's temporary administrator, who seemed to be close to such a dangerous variable.

However, as he tried to close the rift, something went wrong. He was puzzled for a few seconds, not understanding the underlying cause of this phenomenon, and by the time a possible hypothesis formed in his mind it was too late.

"Art of Lust, Fifth Posture: Tempting Torrent."

SLURCH!!

And then he felt it: a deep, sharp pain in his chest.

The voice, laden with menace, echoed in place. When Mirk looked down he saw a hand had burst through his chest from behind

Realization came too late and he finally began to process the situation properly.

"bleegk!?!?"

He wanted to say something but all that came out of his beak was blood, and instead he heard the voice at his back.

"You bastard, you tried to kill me in a place that's supposed to be harmless..."

Finally releasing the blood in his throat he began to speak

"cough!...How...how...someone like you shouldn't be allowed in this place! Cofff...what are you...? Wait, you're the woman in the reflection.... You're the guy? b-but I saw you leave a few moments ago....cough"

After spitting out all the blood that was blocking him Mirk was finally able to speak but then turned his head towards the owner of that hand.

At first he was horrified as to what the owner of the hand was and why there was something like her in this sacred place, but he had seen her recently and quickly began to connect the dots.

His eyes sparkled with surprise and fury. He couldn't understand how this being had gotten there....

"Oh, you're quick at figuring things out. Yeah, I'm the guy you tried to kill, you bastard."

"Damn it... this isn't right.... Damn! demon... You shouldn't be here. This domain is impenetrable..."

Mirk tried to free himself from the hand that was piercing him, but he felt weakened.

Then he noticed that the hand was coated with a substance he recognized immediately.

It was demonic energy, chaotic mana, and above all it was of very high quality, proving this woman's superior lineage, something that was deeply repulsive, for a being who possessed pure mana like him.

not to mention that the gloves seemed reinforced with countless sealing and suppression spells specific to beings like him, for what mirk knew should not even exist in this world.

"Yeah, yeah, cut the crap already and answer me: why did you try to kill me?"

"I have nothing to say to a demon! Kill me if you want to! My real body will know what happened here and we'll hunt you down. we'll destroy you!"

"heh~"

Said Mirk resolutely, on the other hand, from the demon A soft laugh burst from the lips, which was beautiful and seductive.

"Go ahead, laugh now — you're still done for!"

"Do you really think I'll let that happen? You're wrong. There will be no after for you. You won't be able to report anything. I see you acted on your own, I don't know the reason, but that's a good thing."

At that moment an ace big shiver ran through Mirk's body and he realized that he had no connection, with his real body it is as if he was an independent being, and he realized that he would not be able to convey what happened in this place

grackgh!

The demon took a step back, finally pulling her hand out of Mirk and revealing a tiny shard of golden crystal she had pulled from his chest.

"ohh...at last this is what I needed Do you know how fucking hard it is to find blood with divinity in it? Luckily, someone nearby was willing to donate it, weren't they, Mirk?"

Mirk now without his life support and feeling his life ebbing away, could only laugh bitterly.

"You are an idiot...the god of light is a force beyond your comprehension. When he knows what happened here, you will be lost. It's only a matter of time...an insignificant demon who doesn't know his place will understand what a god is."

As his body disintegrated, the raven wanted to see fear in the demon's eyes, some sign of regret or doubt.

But there was nothing. Only indifference, a cold, soulless confidence that troubled him in his final moments.

"Well, if it will relieve you..."

He listened, as his consciousness finally faded. He knew that the god of light would find out what happened even if he couldn't convey it himself.

No one could escape the vision of a deity who set out to find something... but for some reason, he resented the demon's confidence. But that was the end of his thinking and of his existence.

"sighh~..."

When she finally saw the raven-headed man disappear, The female demon, let out a sigh.

"Well, that was easier than I expected, with plan A enough."

Slowly her appearance began to undergo changes, more precisely her demonic traits

"The demonization turned out to be more useful than I thought..."

Talking to herself as she checked her body for any complications and finding nothing wrong she finally declared in her mind that it was mission accomplished.

With the golden fragment in her possession she already had what she came for now, it only remained to claim the extra benefit.