

# 無職軒轅生

異世界行ったら  
本気だす

①

Ritjū na Magou no  
理不尽な孫の手



# 無職転生

異世界行ったら  
本気だす

①

理不尽な孫の手  
Ridujin na McGregor







五歳

二歳

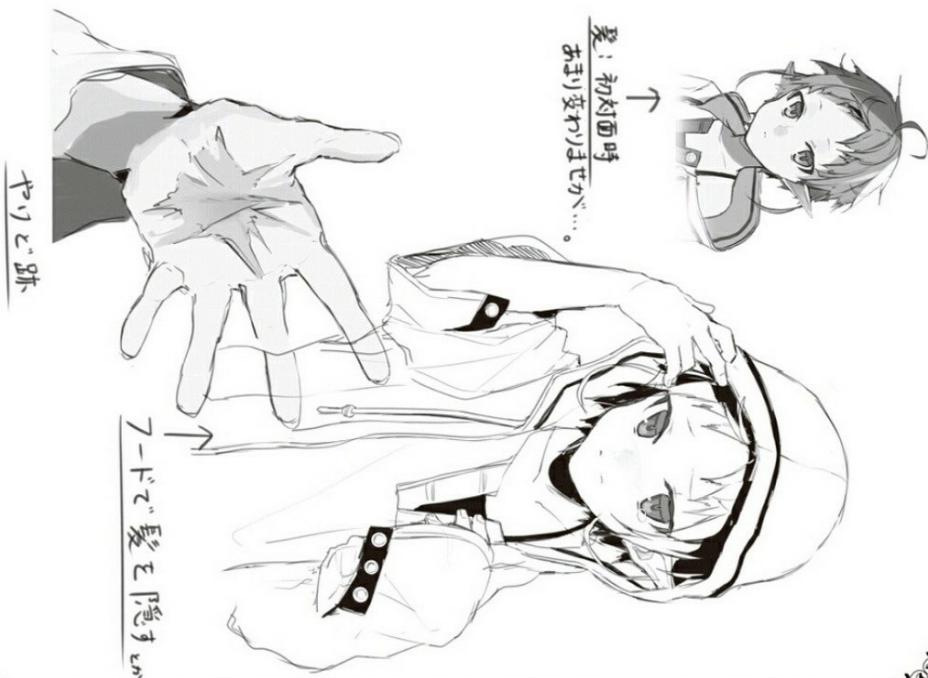
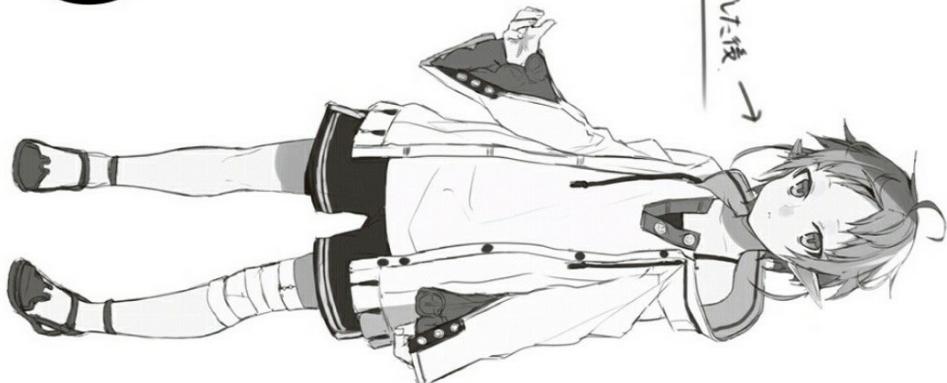
三歳

六歳

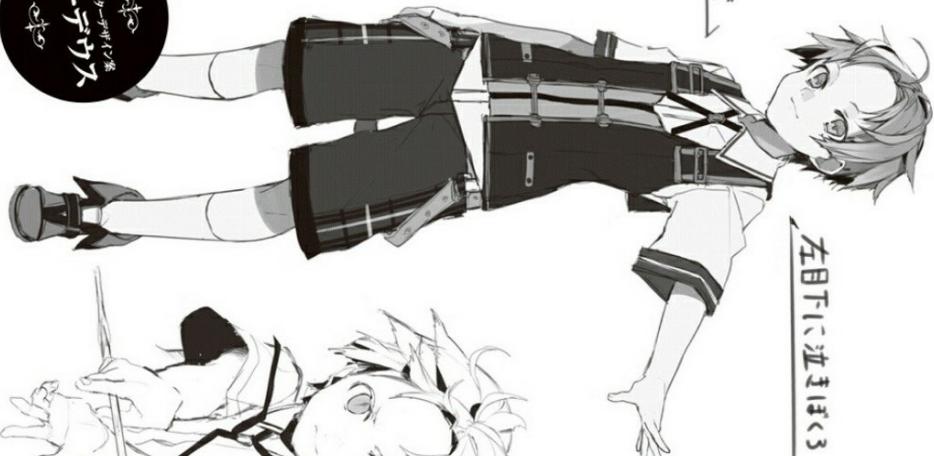
生前

七歳

ヘッドスカルフ  
ヘッドスカルフ



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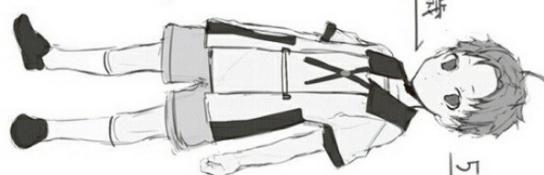
7歳

左目下に泣きぼく



3歳

笑顔

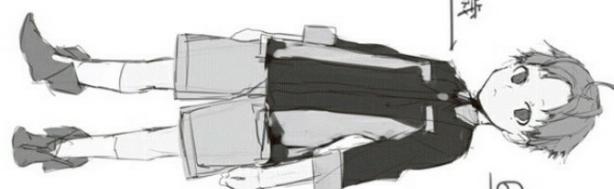


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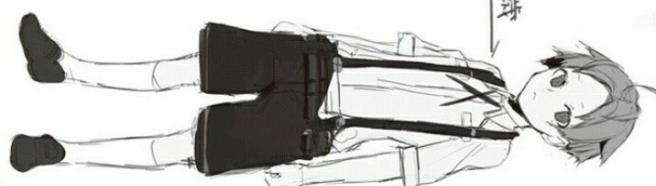
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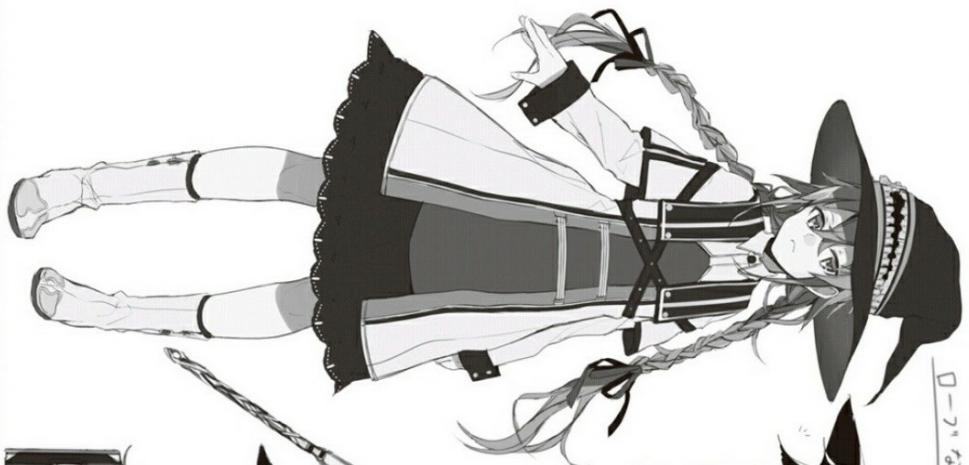
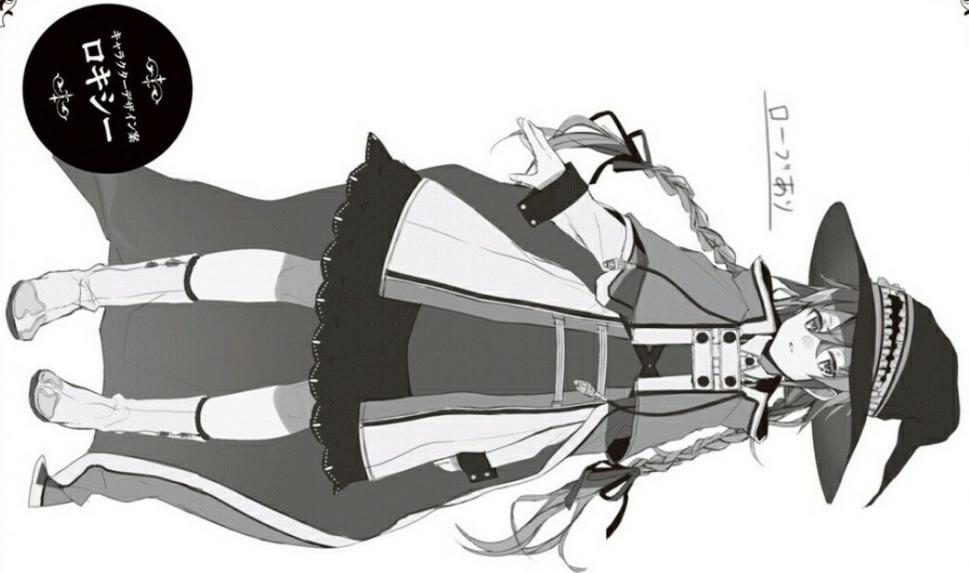


②



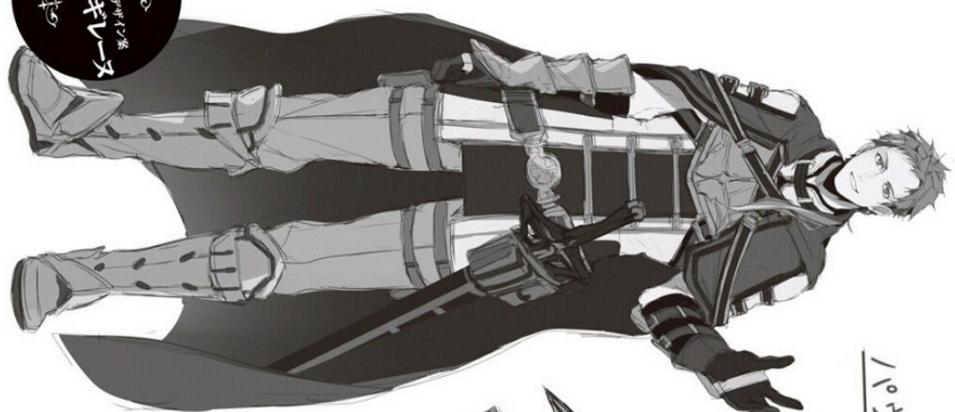
6歳





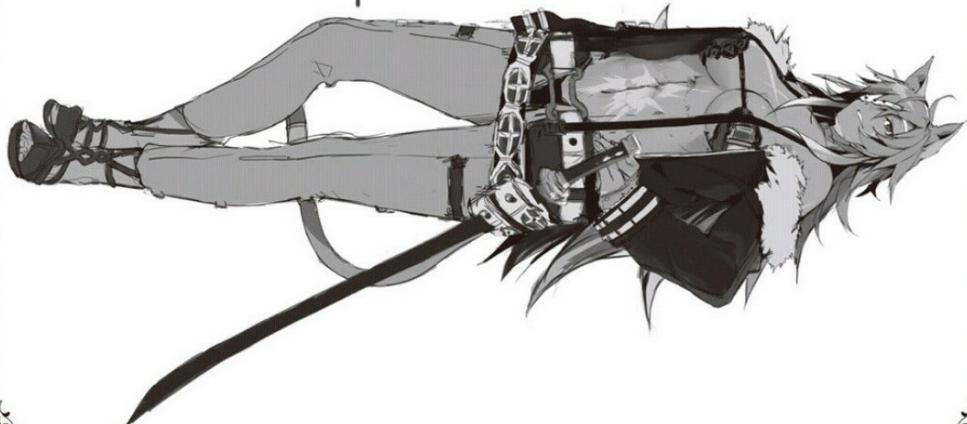


ハカル&ギレース



ハカル：金

ギレス：金



# Prologue

I<sup>[1]</sup> am a 34 year old homeless and jobless person.

I'm plump and ugly, but I'm a nice guy who regrets how he lived his life. Three hours ago, I wasn't homeless; I was a veteran NEET who didn't leave my room the whole year. When I came back to my senses, my parents had already passed away. Forget attending the funeral, I didn't even attend the family meeting, and in the end, I was chased out of the house. While I cried on the floor for my parents, I banged loudly on the walls as if no one was inside. No one spoke up for me.

I was masturbating in my room on the funeral day, when my siblings suddenly rushed in, and declared to break off all relations.

I ignored them, in the end my younger brother took a wooden bat and destroyed the computer that I viewed more important than my life.

I rushed at them half-crazed, but my brother is a holder in dan rank, and in reverse I was viciously beaten.

I begged for forgiveness in an unsightly manner, but I was chased out of the door, and didn't even have time to change my clothes.

I endured the throbbing pain in my chest (my ribs are probably broken), and walked unsteadily on the street.

When I left the house, my siblings' rebukes resounded in my ears.

Insufferable insults that were difficult to take in.

My heart was already broken.

What did I do wrong?

During my parents' funeral, I only masturbated to a mosaic-less loli video I had recorded of my younger brother's daughter while she was bathing.....<sup>[2]</sup>

What should I do next?

No, my mind does indeed know.

Find a job or part time job, then a place to live in, and buy some food.

How should I go about this?

I don't know what I should do to find a job.

Hmm, I still know about going to "Hello"[\[3\]](#).

But, I'm not showing off that I have 10 years experience in staying indoors, how the heck should I know where Hello is. Furthermore, even if I go to Hello, I heard that it only introduces a job.

Taking a resume and going to the recommended job, accepting an interview.

Wearing this sweat soaked and blood stained shirt to go for an interview.

Heck if I can get employed. If it's me I won't employ such a fellow wearing something like that. Maybe I will feel sorry, but I will not employ him.

And come to think of it, where do I get papers for writing up a resume .

Stationery store? Convenience store?

Maybe a convenience store might have it, but I have no money.

Even if I get one it wouldn't solve everything.

Assuming that I get lucky, managed to borrow money from a bank, get a change of clothes and buy stationery to write up my resume.

I heard that, without a place to stay at, I can't complete the resume.

Checkmate.

Right at this moment, I finally found my life has reached checkmate.

".....Hah."

It started to rain.

It's the end of summer, the period where it starts to turn cold. The icy rain pierces through my clothes that I don't know how many years I've worn it for, mercilessly stealing my body heat away.



"..... If I can start over from the beginning."

I couldn't help myself from saying that.

I wasn't born as rubbish.

I was born as the third male in a wealthier family. 2 older brothers, 1 older sister, and 1 younger brother. The fourth in a five sibling family.

In primary school, I was praised as clever despite having a young age.

Even though my mathematics wasn't considered to be strong, but I played games well, and I was a stupid kid who's pretty good at sports. I was even once the center of attraction in my class.

Then in junior high school I entered the computer club, consulted through magazines, and saved enough money to assemble a computer. I stood out amongst my family who couldn't write a single code.

My life's turning point to the worst was in high school..... no, it was in the third year of junior high. Busy tinkering with the computer, neglecting my studies. Thinking back, that was probably the juncture.

I thought that learning stuff was useless for the future. I felt it couldn't be used in real life.

In the end, I entered the most idiotic high school that was considered the worst in the prefecture.

Even so, I thought that was nothing.

The me who got serious and will succeed, is different from other idiots.

That incident, I still remember.

When I was queuing up to buy lunch from the canteen, there was a fellow who cut the queue.

I grumbled a few sentences as if I was acting out of righteousness. That moment was when I had my strange pride and chuunibyou<sup>[4]</sup> character, leading up to that action.

Unfortunately, that was my senpai, and one of the top two most dangerous person in the school.

I ended up being punched in the face until it was swollen, and was stripped naked and tied in front of the school.

He took a lot of pictures and distributed it all over the school .

I fell to the bottom of the pit in an instant, got laughed at by others, and even got a nickname of "Foreskin boy".

I didn't go to school for a month, becoming a hikikomori. My father and brother who saw me acting this way, said irresponsible words like, bring out your courage, do your best.

No matter who, ending up in that situation, how is it possible to keep on going to school. How is it possible.

Therefore, no matter what anyone says, I adamantly stayed indoors and refused to go out.

I felt that anyone who knew me will be holding on to my pictures and mocking me.

Even if I don't go out, as long as I have the computer and internet, I can spend my time away. Due to the internet's influence, I got interested in many things, and did a number of stuff. Assembling plastic models, painting figurines, creating weblogs. My mother seemed to support me, as long as I requested it, she will come up with the money to help me out.

But, no matter what I did, I was sick of them in less than a year.

Seeing someone else better than me, made me lose my motivation.

To other people, I was merely playing. But, me being alone with so much time, hiding in my dark shell, had nothing else to do.

No, even when I think back on it, that was merely an excuse.

At least, if I was to become a mangaka and started drawing terrible web comics, or to become a web novelist and started posting novels, that would probably still be better.

Many people who share the same circumstances did something like that.

I made fun and slighted them, at those people.

Mocking their creations, thinking myself as a critic, saying things like "It's worse than shit", criticizing them.

Even though I did nothing at all.....

I want to go back.

If it's possible, I want to go back to primary school where it was my life's highest point, or during the middle of junior school.

No, even if it's one year or two.

Just a little bit of time, I can still do something with it.

Even though I did everything halfway, but no matter which one it is I can start over.

If I put in my utmost effort, even if I don't become the best, I can at least be professional.

[.....]

Why didn't I do anything.

I once had a lot of time. Even though I didn't go outdoors during this time, but I was sitting in front of the computer and I can do a lot of things. Even if I wasn't the top, I can stay somewhere in the middle and put in effort.

Manga, novels, games, or even coding. If I put in every effort, I should be able to make small accomplishments. Even putting aside whether the accomplishments can be turned into money.....

Ah, never mind. It's useless..

I had never tried before. Even if I go back to the past, I will probably fall down somewhere similar, and stop at somewhere similar. Because I have never stepped over a pitfall like a normal human can, I ended up like this.

[Hm?]

Somewhere in the heavy rain, I heard people fighting.

Quarreling?

Annoying, I don't want to be involved. Even though I was thinking of that, my footsteps wanted to go straight over there.

[---- That's why, you----]

[You're the one-----]

Entering my sight seemed to be 3 high school students flirting.

Two guys and one girl. Wearing a rarely seen uniform that had a stand-up collar.

It seems to have ended up as an asura-like arena, the tallest youth is quarreling with the girl. The other youth is trying to mediate, but the two people who are quarreling weren't listening at all.

(Hmm, I had something, like that)

In junior high, I had something like a cute childhood friend. She's still considered as cute, and could be ranked number 4 or 5. She participated in the running club, keeping short hair. Walking in the streets will have 2 or 3 out of 10 people turning their heads, that kind of appearance.

It's just that I was very passionate over a particular anime, and felt that running clubs must have a pony tail, so I thought she was an ugly girl.

But, her home was quite close by, and we frequently shared the same class during primary school, and it was not one time we went home together. We had plenty of chances to talk together, and also argued at times. Such a pity. The current me, just listening to the words, junior high, childhood friend, running club, is enough for me to masturbate 3 times.

By the way, I heard that childhood friend seems to have gotten married.

I overheard this rumor from the living room where my siblings were talking.

Our relationship wasn't bad. We were able to talk without reservations, since we've known each other from a young age.

Even though I didn't think she liked me, but if I worked hard, entered the same high school, or even entered the running club and enter the same school by recommendation, I might even raise a flag<sup>[5]</sup>. If I confessed with a serious attitude, we might even have gone out.

And then going back together flirting with each other. Perhaps even, doing H things in the classroom when no one is around.

Hah, is this an eroge?

(Come to think of it, these people are really stuck in reality. Just explode already.... Hm?)

Suddenly, I realize in that instant.

A truck was heading to them at high speed.

Also, the driver in the truck.

Was falling asleep at the wheel.

And the three still hadn't noticed.

[D-d-d-Danger, ah]

I tried to warn them by immediately yelling, but I haven't used my vocal cords for over 10 years, the cold rain and the pain in my ribs made a secondary squeeze, the trembling, thin voice that I strained out disappeared into the rain.

I must save them, I have to. Why do I feel like I must save them, I thought of it at the same time.

I had a feeling, if I didn't save them, 5 seconds later I will regret it. If I saw the 3 people getting smashed into a bloody pulp by the truck, I will absolutely regret it.

Regretting over why I didn't save them.

Therefore, I had to save them.

In any case not long after, I would probably have starved to death by the roadside, at least for that moment, I wanted to have some self satisfaction. I don't want to continue regretting at the very last moment.

I ran and hobbled along towards them.

My legs that had not moved for the past 10 years were not listening. This was the first time in my life that I wished I had exercised more. The broken ribs were pulsing with extreme pain, obstructing my every step. The first time in my life that I wished I had taken more calcium.

It hurts. It hurts so much that I couldn't run.

But I still ran. Ran.

I was running.

The youth that was just arguing hugged the girl when he noticed the truck approaching in front of his eyes. The other youth whose back was facing the truck had not noticed. He was only surprised by his companion's sudden action. I grabbed his collar without any hesitation, and used all my strength to pull him back. The youth was pulled away, and fell outside the truck's path to the roadside.

Good.

There are two more.

Just when I had this thought, the truck was already in front of me. I was just planning to pull them from a safe distance, but once I pulled them back, the reverse force made me move forward.

A natural thing. Even if my body weight was over 100kg, things don't change. The result of using all my strength to run, made my legs tremble and get dragged by the momentum.

At the instant when I made contact with the truck, I felt like I got lit behind my back.

Is that the rumored life's flashback? I couldn't see anything at that short instant. It was just too fast.

Did it mean the contents in my life were too thin?

I was sent flying by the truck that was 50 times heavier, onto the concrete wall.

[Puhh.....!]

The air in my lungs was pushed out. My lungs that demanded air from the hard running, spasmed.

I couldn't even utter a sound. But, I wasn't dead yet. The accumulated fat was probably what saved me.....

But once I thought of that, the truck appeared in front of my eyes again.

I was flattened like a tomato between the concrete ground and truck.

# **Chapter 1 - Could This Be Another World?**

# Part 1

When I woke up, the first feeling was my eyes being dazzled.

Light filled my eyes, and I narrowed my eyes in discomfort.

When I felt my eyes adjust to the brightness, I found a young woman with golden hair gazing at me.

A beautiful girl..... No, a beautiful woman would be more appropriate.

(Who?)

At her side, a man with brown hair of similar age showed me a small stiff smile.

A strong and arrogant looking man. His muscles are amazing.

Brown hair, arrogant type. Looking at this dokyun<sup>[6]</sup> appearance, I should have a rejecting reaction, but strangely enough, I did not have any unpleasant feelings.

It's probably because his hair wasn't dyed. It's a very pretty brown colored hair.

[-----XX-----XXXX]

The woman cracked a smile at me and said something.

What is she saying? It's kind of fuzzy, and I didn't understand it at all.

Could it be that it's not Japanese?

[-----XXXXX----XXX]

The man used a gentle expression and replied. Really, what did he just say. I couldn't understand it at all.

[-----XX-----XXX]

A third person's voice was transmitted from somewhere.

I couldn't see it.

I tried to sit up and ask them, "Where is this place and who are you guys."

Even if I'm a hikikomori, I'm still not a failure at communication.

I could still do something like this.

[Ah, Ah-----]

But what came from my lips, I couldn't tell if it was a groan or just heavy breathing.

My body couldn't move.

I felt the sensations of my fingers and wrists, but I couldn't move my upper body.

[XXX--XXXXX]

In the end, the man carried me up.

This is a joke, right? My body that's over 100 kilograms, lifting it up so eas....

No, maybe I was in a coma for dozens of days and it caused my body weight to go down.

From such a huge incident, the possibility of losing an arm or leg is very high.

[A fate worse than death, hah.....]

On that day.

Those were my thoughts.

## Part 2

A month passed by.

Looks like I was reincarnated.

I finally realized that fact.

I had become a baby.

When I was carried up, supported on the head, and my own body came into the corners of my eyes, I realized that fact.

Even though I don't know why I still had my past memories, it wasn't anything bad even if I got them.

Retaining memories upon reincarnation----- No matter who it is, they would have entertained such delusions at least once.

But I didn't think that such a delusion would become reality.....

The first couple that I saw when I opened my eyes, seemed to be my parents.

Their age are probably around the first half of 20. They are clearly younger than me in my past life.

From the perspective of a 34-year-old, calling them young people wouldn't be wrong.

Having children at this age, really makes people envy them.

I already noticed it from the beginning, but this doesn't seem to be Japan.

The language is different, my parents' faces don't appear to be Japanese, and their clothes even seem to be that of a native village.

I couldn't see anything close to an electronic device (The person wearing a maid's apron is using a cloth to clean things), and the utensils, bowls, and furniture are coarsely made from wood. It was probably not an advanced, developed country.

Of course, the possibility of being very poor and unable to afford the electricity bill is still there.

..... Maybe, that possibility is very high?

Because there's a person looking like a maid, I thought they surely had some money, but if it's a relative belonging to the father or mother side, it wouldn't be strange. Cleaning is a very normal thing.

I certainly wanted to start from the beginning, but living in a family that could not even afford the bills made me very restless.

## Part 3

Half a year passed by.

Listening to my parents' conversations this last half-year, I started to understand things bit by bit.

My English results couldn't be considered good, but [learning a foreign language will be slow when you're surrounded by your own native tongue] seemed to be true. Or could it be that this body's mind is pretty good? Because of young age, I can quickly remember things.

By this time, I was able to crawl.

Being able to move is a wonderful thing.

I have never felt such gratefulness for being able to move.

[If I leave my eyes off him for just a second he will run to another place.]

[Isn't it good to be active. I was worried to death when he didn't cry at all when he was born.]

[He doesn't cry even now.]

My parents said, when they saw me crawling everywhere.

At least I'm not an age who will cry loudly when I'm hungry.

But even if I try to hold it, the stuff that comes from below will still leak out, so I just left things alone as they were.

Even though I could only crawl, once I did so I understood a lot of things.

First of all, this family is quite well off.

The building is a 2 story building made of wood, and there are over 5 rooms. One maid is hired.

At first I thought the maid was my aunt or something, but her respectful attitude towards my parents made it seem that she's not family.

This place is a village.

From the scenery outside the windows, I could see a tranquil rural landscape.

The other houses are scattered around, and one side of a wheat field will have 2 or 3 families.

Quite a rural place. Electric wires, lamps, or something akin to that could not be seen. Perhaps there wasn't a generator nearby as well.

Though I heard foreign countries place their wires below the ground, if that's the case, it is strange that this house does not have electricity.

It's too rural. It was painful for me who had been washed by civilization's wave. Even if it was reincarnation, I still wanted to have a personal computer.

This thought ended on a certain afternoon.

The me who had nothing to do wanted to admire the field's scenery, climbed up onto the chair as usual, looked out the window, and got shocked.

Father was waving a sword in the courtyard.

[Wha, huh? What is he doing?]

Already so old and still waving that thing is my dad? Chuunibyou?

[Ah, crap....]

Due to the shock, I fell down from the chair.

My arms that were not yet big enough grabbed the chair, but it was unable to support my body, and my heavier head hit the ground first.

[Kya!]

I heard a scream, just as I hit the floor.

The clothes that were just washed fell from my mother's arms, and she put her hands

over her mouth, overlooking me with a deathly white face.

[Rudi! Are you okay!?]

My mother rushed over to me and carried me up.

After exchanging looks, she stroked her chest and became relieved.

[..... Ah, you seem to be fine.]

(Madam, it's better not to move someone after their head has received a blow.)

I reminded her in my heart.

From her anxious attitude, the way how I fell was quite dangerous.

It might be possible that I possibly become an idiot due to the knock to my head.  
Maybe there wouldn't be a difference.

Come to think of it, there's a throbbing pain on the back of my head. Well, grabbing the chair with my hand lowered the velocity.

From my mother's reaction that's not too panicked, there shouldn't be any blood. It's probably just a swelling.

Mother took a careful look at my head.

Her expression seemed to say, if there's an injury it would be serious.

Finally, she placed her hand on my head,

[To be safe..... Let the power of God be converted into a bountiful crop, and bestowed into ones who had lost their strength to stand up once again, 『HEALING』]

I nearly burst out.

Hey, hey, is this this country's [Pain, pain, quickly go away]?

Or is it, besides my sword-wielding father, my mother's also a chuunibyou?

A warrior and cleric's wedding?

Just when I was thinking of that.

My mother's hand emitted a dim light, and in an instant, my pain disappeared.

(..... Eh?)

[See, it's okay now. Your mum was a slightly famed adventurer, just so you know.]

My mother said in a boastful manner.

I was instantly plunged into chaos.

Sword, warrior, adventurer, healing, chanting, cleric. All these words swam in my head.

Just what was that just now? What did she just do?

[What's wrong?]

My father looked into the window from outside when he heard my mother's scream.

Due to wielding a sword, his whole body was sweaty.

[Listen to me dear. This child Rudi actually climbed on top of a chair..... Today he nearly got heavily injured.]

[Well well, it's not good if a boy isn't active.]

A slightly worried mother, and a father who didn't treat it as a big deal and placating her.

A commonly seen event.

But, perhaps the reason of the back of my head hitting the ground first, my mother didn't back off.

[Just a moment dear. This child hasn't even reached a year since he was born. Will you worry a little more!]

[Even if you say that, a child is meant to grow up falling down. That way he will become healthy. Besides, even if he's injured, isn't it fine to let you treat him.]

[But I'm really worried, once I think of him getting heavily injured and unable to treat him.....]

[It will be fine.]

My dad said that and hugged her tightly.

My mum's face turned red.

[I was worried when he didn't cry at all in the beginning, but if he's so naughty, it will surely be fine.....]

My dad kissed my mum.

Hey, hey, you're showing this to me on purpose, the two of you.

Later on, the two put me in the next room to sleep, moved on to the second floor, and started to do the assignment of making siblings.

Even if the two of you go to the second floor, I can still hear the nyan nyan noises, damn offline reality.

(But, magic huh....)

## Part 4

Later on, I started paying attention to the conversations between my parents and the maid.

And then I found a lot of terms not in the vocabulary that I heard.

Especially country names, district names, and various names of places.

Some proper nouns that I never heard before.

This place could possibly be.....

No, I'm certain of it.

This wasn't Earth, but some other world.

A different world that has swords and magic in it.

At this moment, I had a flash of inspiration.

..... If it's this world, perhaps even I can achieve it.

If it's a world of swords and magic, a world that's different from common sense, perhaps I can do it.

Living like a normal person, working hard like a normal person. Even if I fall down, I can climb back up and live my life fully.

I was full of regret when I died in my previous life.

Dying with the burning restlessness over my helplessness and the fact that I accomplished nothing.

But the me who experienced all that, retaining the knowledge and experiences, perhaps I can really do it.

To live on seriously.



# **Chapter 2 - Expressionless Maid**

# Part 1

Lilia was once a guards-maid for Asura's concubine palace.

A guards-maid: a maid who has the quality of being a guard.

Usually doing a maid's job, but if there's anything that happens, they would pick up a sword to protect their master.

Lilia faithfully accomplished her own duty. As a maid there were no complaints.

But as a swords fighter, she only had average ability.

Because of that, in a battle against the assassin who targeted the princess who was born not too long ago, from one moment of carelessness, she was slashed and injured on the leg by the opponent's short sword.

Poison had been applied to the short sword. It was a poison specially made to assassinate royalty.

There was no antidote or curing magic that could treat such a troublesome poison.

The wound was immediately treated, thanks to the doctors trying out various methods to cure the poison, but even though her life was secured, there were side effects left from it.

There were no problems in her everyday life, but she could never run or stomp with her full strength.

The kingdom sacked her without hesitation.

It wasn't anything uncommon. Lilia also accepted it.

Losing her ability, it's a given to be sacked.

Even though compensation money wasn't even taken, it was considered fortunate that she didn't get silenced in secret just for working in the concubine palace.

Lilia left the capital.

The mastermind behind the assassination attempt was not found.

Lilia knew deeply of the rules in the concubine's palace and that she might become the next target.

Or perhaps the kingdom purposely made Lilia leave to lure out the mastermind.

She always wondered why she, who had no background, was accepted in the concubine's palace. Then she finally understood why: they only wanted to hire a maid who could be used and then discarded.

No matter what, for her own safety, she had to leave as far away as possible from the capital.

Even if the kingdom treated her as bait, since she wasn't given any orders, there was no reason to be bound.

And she had no thoughts about completing the duty out of loyalty.

Changing horse carriages, she arrived at Fedoa on the far borders which had extensive agricultural lands.

Besides the city of Roa, the heart of this place where the ruler was living in, there were only extremely wide wheat fields, a quiet place.

Lilia intended to find work here.

But being injured, she was unable to find a job based on strength.

It's possible to teach sword dueling, but it's best to be hired as a maid.

Because the salary is higher.

In that place, the number who can use and teach swordsmanship is high, but a maid who had been fully taught to handle house affairs is relatively uncommon.

The salary will be higher when there is less competition.

But getting hired by the ruler of Fedoa or any similar upper class noble is dangerous.

The people of that level definitely had ties to the king.

If they knew that she was a maid who worked for the concubine palace, there was a possibility that she would be treated as a tool for politics.

And because of that, Lilia stayed far away.

She didn't want to experience that kind of near-death situation again.

Even though it was a little unfair to the princess, Lilia hoped to stay far away from the royals' contention for power.

But if her salary was too low, there wouldn't be enough money sent to her family.

Trying to find a safe job and guaranteed salary wasn't easy.

## Part 2

After running around everywhere for a month, Lilia came across an advertisement note.

In Fedoa's village of Buina, a lower class knight was hiring a maid.

On the top of that, the note said it would give special priority to someone with experience in taking care of children and knowledge as a midwife.

Buina was a tiny village at the edge of Fedoa.

A village among villages. A super rural village.

Even though it was very inconvenient, this was the place that she sought.

The employer being a lower class knight was also an unexpected find.

But most importantly, she had an impression on the employer's name.

Paul Greyrat.

Lilia's kouhai.

A noble's son who suddenly barged into the dojo one day where Lilia was learning swordsmanship.

According to him, he left home after quarreling with his father and came to the dojo to learn swordsmanship.

As he had also learned swordsmanship from his home, he surpassed her not long after even though the style was different.

To Lilia, this wasn't anything interesting, but she understood that she had no talent and gave up.

The Paul who was brimming full of talent left the dojo after making a mistake.

He only left a sentence to Lilia. [I'm becoming an adventurer.]

A tempest-like man.

That farewell had already lasted 7 years.

And he actually became a knight and got married.

Though she didn't know what sort of hurdles he had in his life, in Lilia's memories, Paul wasn't a bad guy.

If she spoke about her problems, he would certainly help her.

If it doesn't work out, then she would use a few events from the past.

There were a few things to negotiate.

Lilia decided that and headed to Buina.

Paul employed Lilia without any fuss.

It seemed that his wife Zenith was about to give birth, and he was very anxious.

Lilia was fully taught in knowledge and technique for the princess's birth. Moreover, she was someone that he knew, and her birthplace was already known.

Lilia was received with a warm welcome.

Lilia's salary was more than what she had expected, and her wish was also achieved.

## Part 3

The child was born.

There weren't any labor problems or unexpected incidents. It was the same as what she had trained for in the concubine palace.

No problems at all. It was very successful.

Except, the child didn't cry when he was born.

Lilia broke into a cold sweat.

The baby drew out amniotic fluids immediately after he was born, but he merely lifted its head up without any emotion and made no sound.

The expressionless face made people think of a stillborn.

Lilia felt the baby, and a heartbeat was present. He was breathing too.

But he's just not crying.

Lilia remembered the guards-maid senpai's words.

A baby who doesn't cry at birth usually have some complications.

The instant when she thought of this.

[Ah, ah.]

The baby looked over to her, and mumbled something in grogginess.

Lilia relaxed after hearing that.

Even though there's no evidence, she felt there should be no problems.

The child's name was to be Rudeus.

A child that made people feel uncomfortable. Completely not crying or fussing. At

first it was thought that his body was slightly weaker so taking care of him should be easier, making it a good thing.

But that thought was only during the beginning.

After Rudeus learned how to crawl, he started to move everywhere in the house.

Everywhere in the house. Kitchen, back door, storage, the place where cleaning supplies are kept, fireplace..... etc.

Even the 2nd story, but one doesn't know how he climbed up there.

In any case, once eyes are off him, he's immediately gone.

But he would be found somewhere in the house.

Rudeus never left the house.

Even though he would occasionally look outside the windows, he was probably still scared of the outdoors.

Lilia was afraid of this baby by instinct. Just when did it start?

It was probably the moment when he disappeared and was later found.

In most places, Rudeus was smiling.

Sometimes he's looking at the vegetables, staring at the dancing candles' flames, or just looking at panties that haven't been washed.

Rudeus mumbled sounds and showed a smile that made people feel disgusted.

That was a smile that made disgusted people by nature.

When Lilia was working in the concubine palace, she had to go to the main palace for her missions. The higher ranked nobles that she met had similar smiles.

Bald-headed with a fat shaking stomach, staring-at-Lilia's-chest type of smile. Compared with a baby who was just born not long ago.

The scariest thing was carrying Rudeus up.

Rudeus nostrils would flare up, the corners of his mouth rise, and his breathing quicken as he buried his face into her chest.

And then he would make strange noises, as if hiding his own laughter, with [Huuu] and [Orhhh] in between those sounds.

At that instant, Lilia's whole body was assaulted by a terrible shivering cold.

And she couldn't help but want to throw the baby and smash him into the ground.

Cuteness, this baby has not.

That smile made people afraid.

The same smile that the high ranking nobles had, the people who were rumored to purchase many young female slaves.

Even though it's a baby that was recently born.

Lilia felt unbearable discomfort, and even experienced the feeling of peril.

Lilia thought things over.

This baby was very strange.

Could there be something bad that possessed it?

Or something similar, like a curse.

Lilia stood up in anxiety.

She went to the item shop and spent a little money to buy some necessary things.

When the Greyrats went to sleep, she did her home's ritual to chase evil away.

Of course, this was kept from Paul and his family.

The 2nd day, after carrying Rudeus again, Lilia understood.

It was useless.

And he was still disgusting as usual.

A baby just showing off this expression made people feel scared.

Zenith said, [When feeding this baby milk, he will lick.....]

This had become serious.

Even though Paul didn't have any restraint towards women, it wasn't as disgusting.

This hereditary thing was just too strange.

Lilia remembered again.

She had heard of a story in the palace.

In the past, an Asuran prince was possessed by a demon. To revive that demon, he would crawl around with his limbs every night.

And when a maid who didn't know anything at the time hugged him, the prince used a knife that was hidden in his back to stab that person's heart, killing her.

It was too scary.

Is Rudeus something like that?

There was no mistake. It's that kind of devil.

He's still safe now, but one day he will awaken, and when everyone is asleep, he will one by one.....

Ahh.... I was too quick in deciding.

Just too quick in deciding. I shouldn't be hired at this place.

I'll get attacked sooner or later.

.....Lilia was a person who seriously believed in that kind of thing.

## Part 4

In the beginning of the second year, she was still afraid of him.

But she didn't know when it started,

Rudeus' unpredictable movements started to change.

He wasn't like a ninja anymore, and usually stayed in Paul's study on the 2nd floor.

Speaking about the study, it's just a room with a few books.

Rudeus stayed there without going out.

Lilia secretly observed him, and found him mumbling to himself reading the book.

A meaningless mumble.

It should be. At least, it wasn't a commonly used language in these lands.

It was still too early to be learning how to talk. Of course, letters have not been taught to him yet.

So it was just a baby looking at a book and randomly making sounds.

Otherwise, it would be too strange.

But Lilia always had the feeling that the words sounded like they carried meaning and structure.

Rudeus seemed to understand the contents of the book.

It was too frightening....

Lilia always thought that when she saw Rudeus from the gap in-between the door.

But the strange thing was that there wasn't any disgusting feeling.

Come to think of it, ever since he locked himself in the room, that unknown source of discomfort gradually disappeared.

Though he occasionally showed that disgusting smile even while she carried him, it didn't feel unpleasant.

He wouldn't bury his face into her chest, and he wouldn't suddenly pant.

Why did she always find him scary?

Lately she felt that he was sincere and hardworking, and didn't want to disrupt him.

Zenith seemed to share her sentiments.

After that, Lilia felt that not caring for him was better.

It was an idea that went against common sense.

In fact, it was abnormal for human beings not to care for a child that was born not too long ago.

But recently there were signs of knowledge in Rudeus' eyes.

There were only "chikan"<sup>[7]</sup> eyes a few months ago, but now there was a strong will and shining knowledge in them.

What should be done? Even though she had knowledge of taking care of children, Lilia, who lacked experience, found it hard to judge.

She couldn't remember whether it was the guards-maid senpai or her mother back in her hometown who said this, but bringing up a child had no correct method.

At least, she doesn't feel disgusted, uncomfortable, or frightened.

In that case, it's best not to disturb him. Otherwise it would end up with him going back to how he was originally.

# **Chapter 3 - Magic Textbook**

# **Part 1**

It has been 2 years after I was reincarnated.

My legs and waist were starting to become strong enough for me to walk with my feet.

I was also starting to learn this world's language.

## Part 2

After I decided to live on seriously, I started to consider what I can do.

What did I need in my life.

Studying, sports, and skill sets.

The things a baby can do were very few. At most, I can bury my face into someone's chest.

When I did that to the maid, she showed an unhappy expression.

That maid definitely hated kids.

Sports can be done in the future, but now, for the sake of learning words, I started to search for books in the house.

It's important to be literate.

The literacy rate of Japan was nearly 100%, but there were many people who were poor in the English language, so they balked at the idea of going overseas and even treated foreign languages as a skill set. Therefore, learning this world's words was the first assignment.

There were 5 books in this house.

Could it be that the books in the world are expensive, or could it be that Paul and Zenith don't read books? The two reasons probably existed at the same time. To me, who owned thousands of books, that was something unbelievable.

Though every one of them was a light novel.

There were only 5 books, but it was sufficient for recognizing words.

This world's language was similar to Japanese, so I quickly remembered it.

Even though the letters are completely different, learning how to speak went very smoothly.

It would be fine as long as the vocabulary was memorized. Learning how to listen was very useful.

Father read me the books more than once, so learning the vocabulary also went smoothly.

Perhaps it had something to do with this body's ability to memorize.

After being able to read the language, I found this book's content to be very interesting.

In my past life I had never thought learning was interesting, but when I thought about it, it was the same as memorizing information from the internet. How can it not be interesting.

Come to think of it, did that father really think that such a young kid would be able to understand the contents of that book?

It's fine if it's me, but a normal one-year-old kid would have frowned and cried loudly.

There were the 5 books.

<<Traveling Around the World>>

This is a special encyclopedia that contains all the various countries in this world.

<<Fedoa's Monsters\*Weakness>>

A book that describes monsters that appear around Fedoa, and ways to handle them.

<<Guide Book to Magic>>

A guidebook that contains the method of using magic attacks, from the elementary rank to the advanced rank.

<<Perugius' Legend>>

The fairy tale of a summoner named Perugius, who traveled along with his companions battling the demon gods, saving the world, punishing evil, and rewarding the good.

## <<Three Swordsmen and the Labyrinth>>

The adventures of three talented swordsmen belonging to different sword style classes who met each other and entered the labyrinth.

Putting aside the two books about fighting, the other 3 let me learn a lot.

Especially the guidebook about magic.

To me, who came from the world without magic, the things that were recorded here made me develop a very deep interest in it.

After reading through them, I understood a few basic things.

1. First of all, magic can be approximately placed into 3 categories.

- [[Attack Magic]] --- Attacking a target
- [[Healing Magic]] --- Healing a target
- [[Summoning Magic]] --- Call out something

3 types. Easy to understand.

Even though it has various functions, according to the guide book, magic was originally developed for battle. They are not really used outside of battle and hunting.

2. To use magic, you must have mana.

Conversely, as long as you have mana, you can use magic.

There are two ways of using mana.

- [[Use your own mana within your body]]
- [[Draw out mana from something that contains mana]]

It must be one of these two.

I can't think of a good example. It's probably something like a generator for the former, and a battery for the latter.

A long time ago people only used their own mana to use magic, but as generations passed, magic was analyzed and became more advanced, and the amount of mana used

increased explosively.

It was fine to the people who had a lot of mana, but those who had less mana couldn't use the magic.

So the magicians of the past thought of ways to draw out mana from elsewhere to fulfill the magic's requirement.

3. There are 2 ways to activate magic.

- [[Chanting]]
- [[Magic formation]]

There's really no need to explain right? Use your mouth or draw a magic formation to activate magic.

Magic formations were the norm a very long time ago, but now Chanting is the norm.

In the past, the simplest chant required 1-2 minutes.

Even though it wasn't very long, this method was very difficult to use in battles.

In retrospect, once a magic formation is drawn, it can be used repeatedly.

It was a certain magician who successfully reduced the chant time. Then chanting became the norm.

The simplest one is about 5 seconds, and basic magic attacks can be used with chanting.

But if there's not a immediate requirement, then complicated magic techniques, even now, is still the norm for drawing magic formations.

4. A person's magic is basically set when you are born.

A normal RPG will have MP increase once you level up, but it seemed this world will not increase it.

Basically, everyone's profession is warrior. Just saying this term makes me feel like there is somewhat of a change.....

What about me, hmm.

It's said the amount of mana is hereditary.

The fact that my mother is capable means I can probably hope for things to a certain extent.

A little worrying. Even if my parents are talented, my genetic makeup felt like it won't be of use.

## Part 3

In any case, I started to try out the simplest magic.

There were methods recorded for both chanting and magic formations in the guidebook, but since chanting was the norm and there wasn't any place for me to draw magic formations, I started with chanting.

It seemed that the more complicated the magic is, the longer the chant time will be. In fact, it has to be used with magic formations as well, but for beginning magic there should be no problems.

A skilled magician seemed to be able to use magic without chanting.

Voiceless incantation or reducing the chant. Something like that.

But why is it that you don't need chanting when you're skilled with it?

The mana usage wouldn't change, and even if you level up your MP wouldn't change either.....

Or is it the more skilled you are, the less mana you'll use?

But even if your mana usage decreases, there's no reason to skip a step.

.....Whatever, I'll just try it out first.

I held the guidebook in my left hand, stretched out my right, and read out the words from the book.

[Bestow the protection of water to the place where thou demands, let the crystal clear flow here, WATER BALL]

A feeling that something like blood flow was gathering into my right hand.

As if the blood flow was squeezed out, a water bullet the size of a fist appeared in front of my right hand.

[Whoa!!]

The moment I was touched by that, the water bullet fell onto the ground and dampened the floor.

The book said the bullet should be shot, but it fell down.

Perhaps my concentration was broken and the magic ceased.

Concentrate, concentrate.....

The feeling of blood gathering in my right hand. This, this, this kind of feeling .....  
Mmmm.

I once again raised my right hand and recalled that feeling before, imagining it in my mind.

Even though I didn't know how much mana I had, it was best not to treat it like I can use it multiple times.

Concentrate and let every attempt be successful.

First imagine it, then repeat it every time in my mind, then use it in reality.

If it's a failure, then imagine it in my mind.

Until I can do it perfectly in my head.

In the past, this was how I practiced every move in fighting games.

Because of that, I don't really fail when I execute a combo.

Practicing this method should have no problems..... I hope.

[Brea....the.....]

A deep breath.

Sending blood flow from my feet and head to my right hand, using that kind of feeling to gather strength.

And fire it out from my hand.

Carefully, carefully. With every heartbeat, gathering it bit by bit.....

Water, Water, Water, Water Bullet, Water's Ball, Water Ball, Water Ball Pantu.....

Evil thoughts were mixed into it. Let me try it again.

Concentrate, squeezing out waterrrrrrr.....

[HAH!]

I unconsciously shouted like a man from the temple, and the water bullet came out.

[Eh, huh.....?]

Plop.



The moment I was surprised, the water bullet dropped down.

[..... Ah.]

But just now, I didn't chant it right?

Why did.....?

What I did was just recalling the feeling of using that magic and imitating it.

But just redoing the flow of the magic makes chanting unnecessary?

Is voiceless incantation that simple?

Isn't it an upper class technique?

[If it's that easy to succeed, what's the use of chanting?]

Even a novice like me can use voiceless incantation to activate magic.

Concentrating the mana in my fingers and creating the shape in my mind.

It was just that.

In that case, chanting is completely unnecessary. Everyone should do just it.

(..... Hm.)

Could it be that chanting is the automatic use of magic?

You don't need to gather the blood-flow like feeling, and just have to say it out and the spell will compile on its own.

It should be something like that.

It's just like automatic cars. You can actually change it to manual and have it still work.

[Chanting will automatically compile into magic.]

That is a very good point to it.

1) It is easy.

Gathering that blood-flow like feeling..... instead of saying something like that, why not let everyone use chanting and succeed. Then both teacher and student will have an easier time.

And after doing something like that every time, it became [[Chanting is something that is necessary]].

2) It is convenient to use.

Needless to say, attack magic is used in combat.

Rather than closing your eyes and going "mmmmmmmm" while concentrating, chanting it quickly is still faster.

Running with all your strength while drawing a clear picture, or running with all your strength while saying the chant words - it's a question of which is easier.

[It's different for various people. Perhaps there are those who would find it easier with the former.....]

I quickly flipped through the magic textbook, but I found nothing on voiceless incantations.

Weird. From how I felt it, it's not that hard.

Perhaps it's something that I have, but it's not as if other people can't use it at all.

How about this.

A magician typically starts out as a beginner and ends up as a veteran, and everyone uses the chanting method to use magic.

After thousands, ten of thousands of times, the body is already used to chanting.

Then when it comes to voiceless incantations, they don't know what to do.

Therefore, as it's not disseminated, it's not recorded in the guidebook.

[Whoaa, that explains it!]

Then I'm an uncommon person, rawr.

That's something amazing right?

It's like I'm using a tip sheet.

[They used a crime catalyst without singing an oratorio!?]

[But all I did was use this catalyst like normal and open the gate.]<sup>[8]</sup>

That kind of feeling?

Woohoo, I'm getting excited!

.....

Ah, no no. Calm down, cool down.

The past me was deceived by this feeling.

Just because I'm better at using the computer than the average person and got that feeling that I was someone chosen, I became greedier and eventually ended up in failure.

Be humble. The most important thing was to not treat myself as someone who's better than others.

I'm a novice. A novice.

A novice who had beginner's luck and managed to hit the bowling pins with a strike.

Merely beginner's luck. Don't think that I'm a person with talent. I should be concentrating on studying hard.

Good. First rely on the chant to use the magic, then based on that feeling, practice the voiceless incantation repeatedly.

Just base it on that format to learn.

[Then let's do it again.]

But when I stretched out my right hand, I felt a little tired.

As if there was something heavy on my shoulders.

The feeling of fatigue.

Is it because I'm concentrating too hard?

No, I'm at least considered half-pro at using the internet (self- proclaimed). If I needed to, I can continue hunting for 6 full days without sleeping.

My concentration wouldn't vanish from just 2 tries.

[That is to say, my MP is spent....?]

That's just too little right? Or is it because I'm a beginner, my efficiency when using mana properly is really low?

No, how can that be.

To be safe, I tried firing one more, but in the end I fainted.

[Oh really, Rudeus, If you're sleepy just go to the toilet and then sleep on the bed.]

When I woke up, I was treated as wetting the floor, falling asleep while reading the book.

Damn. I'm already so old yet I got treated as wetting the floor.....

Damn it..... Damn it..... Eh, I'm only 2 right. Wetting the bed could still be forgiven.

But seriously, my mana was too low.

Hah..... This made me feel really powerless..... Well, since it's only 2 water bullets, in the end it had to be the method.

In any case, I should practice to the point where I can fire it straight away.....

Hah.....

## Part 4

The 2nd day, I was fine even after firing 4 water bullets.

I only felt tired after the 5th shot.

[Strange.....?]

From yesterday's experience, I will faint if I fire again, so I should stop here.

So I began to think.

The maximum is 6 shots. It was twice that of yesterday.

I looked at the barrel's worth of 5 water bullets and think.

Until the 2nd day, why did the number of times I can fire go up by 3 times.

Was it because I was already tired yesterday, or was it because the MP expenditure was just higher?

Today is also done using voiceless incantations, but chanting and voiceless incantations shouldn't have any differences.

I don't get it.

Maybe after tomorrow the number will increase.

## Part 5

Another day has gone. The number of times I could create water bullets had increased.  
11 times.

It was as if I increase the number of shots I can fire by the number shots I use.

If that's true, it should be 21 times.

Another day passed.

To confirm my guess, I used it 5 times and stopped.

Another day passed, it became 26 times.

It really was: use how many times, gain how many times.

(You actually bluffed me.....!)

What do you mean a persons aggregate amount of magic power is decided at the time they're born.

Deciding something that you can't even see with your own eyes.

A child's potential isn't what an adult can see through!!

[Well, it also means to not blindly trust something from a book.]

This book was probably saying something like [Human's happiness has a cap.] That kind of thing.

Or is it referring to the results of training?

Even after rigorous training, your mana cap has a limit.

No, it's still too early to draw a conclusion. There can still be a hypothesis.

Something like..... Yeah, like, it's based on how much you can grow, or something.

When you use magic to the fullest during childhood, you can reach your maximum growth, or something like that.

Ah, but perhaps it's due to my own special body. That possibility can't be ignored either.

..... No, it's not good to treat myself as special.

My past world had people's physical limits growing by a lot during puberty as well.

But the problem is that after puberty, no matter how much you try, you won't progress.

Even in this world, for something like magic, a human being's structure should have no difference.

It's the same.

Then, there's only one thing to do.

Before puberty ends, train as hard as possible.

## Part 6

From that day onward, I used my mana to the fullest everyday.

At the same time, I increased the magic I can use.

As long as I remember the feeling, it's easy to use voiceless incantation based magic.

The short-term target was to completely grasp elementary magic.

The elementary magic is just as it sounds. It's the lowest grade in all attack magic.

Water and flame bullets are in the basic grade.

There are 7 ranks to magic.

[[Elementary, Intermediate, Advanced, Saint, King, Emperor, God]]

It's said that a magician who receives education can bring his specialized magic to the advanced rank, while the rest will be around elementary to intermediate rank.

Based on the system, if one can use the grade above advanced they would be named Fire-Saint or Water-Saint and considered to be 1 in 10,000.

The saint rank.

I looked forward to that, just a little.

But this magic guidebook only has fire, water, wind, and earth systems up to the advanced rank.

Where to learn magic saint ranked and above.....

No, it's better not to think too much.

RPG Maker is the same. If you start from the strongest monster, you have a very high chance of being set back.

One should start from the slime.

Though I didn't even finish the slime in the end.[\[9\]](#)

## Part 7

The book recorded the following elementary water spells:

Water bullet: A water bullet that fires out. Water Ball.

Water shield: A water that rises from the ground to form a wall. Water shield.

Water arrow: An arrow that fires out over 20 meters. Water Arrow.

Ice strike: Uses ice to strike the opponent. Ice Smash.

Ice weapon: Creates an Ice sword. Ice blade.

I tried out everything.

Even though everything belongs to the elementary rank, the amount of mana spent varies.

If you take a water bullet as the standard, it's about 2 to 20.

Basically, I only practiced water.

It would be a problem if I use the fire system and caused a fire disaster.

Speaking of fire disasters, the amount of mana spent had something to do with temperature. Magic in the more advanced ranks of ice will be colder.

But whether it's water bullet or water arrow, the book said it will fire out, but I can't do it.

Why is that? Where did I go wrong.....

Hmmph. I don't get it.

The book said something about a magic's size and speed.

Could it be that after creating the bullet, you still need to use magic to control it?

Let's try it out, hmm.

[Oh?]

The water bullet became bigger.

[Ohhhh!!]

Plop.

[Oh.....]

But it still fell onto the floor.

After that I tried various means to change the bullet's size.

Created two different bullets at the same time.

Changed the size of the bullets at the same time.

Even if it was a new discovery, there was no sign of it moving forward in the slightest.

Fire and wind were not affected by gravity so they can float in the air, but after some time they will still disappear.

I used wind to try and blow the fire ball out, but it felt wrong somewhere.

Hmmmm.....

## Part 8

After 2 months.

After trying out various wrong attempts, I finally succeeded in making the water bullet fly out.

With this, I basically understood the concept of chanting.

Chanting had certain steps.

Creation > Setting of size > Setting of firing speed > Activation.

During this, the magic spell is done after the user had set the size and speed.

Which means after the chant, the spell:

- 1) Automatically creates the shape of the magic.
- 2) After which is, within an additional time frame to set the strength of the mana input, adjustment of the size.
- 3) After adjusting what the size is, again with an additional time frame with extra mana input, adjustment of the speed setting.
- 4) After the period to prepare is over, the magic spell will leave the caster's hand and automatically fire it out.

This is the sequence of the entire thing.

It's probably correct.....

After chanting, there are 2 additional mana inputs - these are the key elements.

If there's no adjustment of the size, the adjustment of the firing speed will not be done as well.

No wonder when I tried to let the bullet fly out, it was only changing in size with nothing else was happening.

Just to add on - the entire process was done by me using voiceless incantation.

Even though it was troublesome, it can reduce the time needed to change the size and firing speed.

It was several times faster than using an incantation.

Also, voiceless incantation can change the "creation" portion of the magic.

For example, what the book did not record was how to freeze the water bullet to become an ice bullet.

Learning this might even let me use the Phoenix Kaiser attack<sup>[10]</sup> (My face's expression was full of pride).

With different foundations, there can be various effects.

This was becoming interesting!!

..... But, the basics were definitely important.

It's best to wait till my overall mana increased before experimenting.

- [[Increasing the mana capacity]]
- [[Using voiceless incantation to be as easy breathing in]]

These are the two assignments.

Suddenly setting a large goal makes it easy to meet set backs.

It's best to start off from something small.

Alright, it's time to work hard.

And so, I kept practicing elementary magic till I nearly fainted.

# **Chapter 4 - Teacher**

# Part 1

3 years old.

Recently, I finally got to know my parents' names.

Father's name is Paul Greyrat. Mother's name is Zenith Greyrat.

My name is Rudeus Greyrat.

The eldest son in the Greyrat family.

Even though I was named Rudeus, my parents always used my first name and even shortened it to Rudi, so I only got to know my full name after a very long time.

[Ara ara, Rudi really likes books.]

Zenith always laughed and said, because I often carried a book to walk around.

They didn't criticize me and take the book away.

Even during meals I placed the book under my arms. It's just that I don't read magic books in front of my family.

It wasn't to hide myself. It's just that I didn't know where magic lies.

In my past world, the western renaissance era had prosecuted witches.

And treated them as abnormal beings and burned them.

Even though there is usage of magic books in this world, so magic probably wouldn't be considered abnormal, it might not be recognized either.

Maybe magic can only be used when you're an adult.

Since you might faint if you overuse it.

It might be treated as a detriment to growth.

So I decided to keep my magic from my family.

But it might have already been divulged when I shot magic outside the window.

There was no choice. I wanted to test how fast I could shoot.

The maid (I think her name is Lilia) occasionally looked at me with a dangerous expression in her eyes, but my parents still maintained a happy-go-lucky attitude, so I felt it was still okay.

If I'm stopped it can't be helped, but I don't wish to miss the growth period.

Talent will rust if it isn't trained during the growth period.

It's an absolute must to train during this time.

## Part 2

And yet the secret training still came to a halt.

A certain afternoon.

My mana capacity had grown quite a lot, so I started to try out intermediate ranked magic with the thought of checking out Water Cannon using voiceless incantation.

Size: 1, Speed 0.

I just wanted to do it like before and shoot it into the water barrel to fill it up.

I just thought it would end up overflowing at most.

But unexpectedly, what came out was a huge pillar of water that smashed a big hole into the wall.

I was unable to think of what to do due to shock.

A hole in the wall would definitely reveal that I used magic.

This was something that I couldn't do anything about.

I quickly gave up.

[What happened!! Whoa.....]

At first it was Paul who rushed in.

And then he stared at the wall with his mouth agape.

[This, hey, what..... Rudi, are you alright....?]

Paul was a nice guy like this.

It was done by me no matter how you look at it, but he was only concerned about my body.

Even now he's mumbling [Monsters.....? But in this vicinity.....] and stuff like that, while cautiously looking around at the surroundings.

[Ara ara.....]

And soon Zenith entered the room.

She was much calmer than Father.

After looking at the ruined wall and the pool of water on the ground,

[Eh.....?]

Her eyes stopped on the page of the magic textbook where I had last turned.

After looking at me and the book, she stood in front of me and looked gently into my eyes.

Scary.

There was no smile in her eyes.

I kept focusing my eyes on Zenith.

I learned something when I was a NEET. When you did something wrong, a stubborn attitude would only make things worse.

Therefore, I can't avoid her eyes.

At this moment, a sincere attitude was needed.

Not avoiding the person's eyes, meeting them face-to-face. Just by doing that, you would appear to be sincere.

It doesn't matter what you think. At least you appeared to be honest.

[Rudi, did you follow the magic guidebook and read it out?]

[I'm sorry.]

I nodded, and apologized.

When something wrong was done, just freely apologizing was better.

After all, only I and no one else could have done this.

Lying and immediately being seen through will only have the trust towards me decline.

I lied freely in the past and lost trust at the end.

I will not make the same mistake again.

[Oi, that's intermediate ranked.....]

[Kyaa! Did you hear that darling!! It's true that our child is a genius!!]

Paul's suspicion was covered by Zenith's scream.

She grabbed both of Paul's hands and happily jumped out.

How energetic.

Was my apology ignored?

[That's not right, dear, we hadn't taught him how to read.....]

[Quickly, go hire a home tutor now!! This child will become a remarkable magician in the future!!]

Paul was still troubled by it while Zenith was over the moon.

Looks like Zenith was exuberant over the fact that I used magic.

It seemed that I was overthinking the fact on children shouldn't be using magic.

Lilia didn't show any signs of surprise and quietly cleaned the room.

I'm afraid this maid already knew that I was using magic, or she already felt that I was somehow doing it.

Perhaps she didn't think it was a bad thing, so it didn't went into her heart.

Or maybe she only seemed to note my parents' happy expressions.

[Darling, go out to Ranoa and put up a job offering!! Talent must be properly cultivated!!]

Zenith happily shouted about genius something talent something.

Suddenly using magic was considered a talent?

Was it my parents' biased opinions or was it the fact that using intermediate ranked magic was considered to be amazing? I was unable to judge.

No, perhaps it really was my parents biased opinions.

I had never used magic in front of Zenith.

But she said [[It's true]] - she already thought I was a genius.

There was no proof.....

Ah, no.

I suddenly remembered.

Because I always liked to be alone.

When I was reading, I would occasionally read or repeat phrases that I liked.

When I came to this world, I would mumble to myself while reading.

At first it was Japanese, but when I learned how to talk, I would subconsciously use this world's language.

And then, when I mumbled to myself, Zenith would say to me [Rudi, tha is-----] and tell me the meaning of the words.

Because of her, I remembered quite a lot about this world's fixed names - well, never mind about that.

Even though I said nothing much, I learned the letters of this world by myself.

My parents didn't even teach me how to talk.

From my parents' POV, [[Our child can read words that have never been taught to him

and read out the contents of the book]] and see it that way.

That's definitely a genius.

If it's my child, I would also think that he's a genius.

In the past, it was the same when my younger brother was born.

He grew up fast and did anything faster than me and my older brother.

Talking, walking on his own feet.

My parents were also optimistic. Every time their child did something, they would say [That child might just be a genius], even if it wasn't anything big.

Well, even though I'm a loser NEET who stopped in high school, my mentality is already over 30 years old.

If I didn't even have that, how should I live on?

That's over 10 times the age of a 3 year old!!

[Darling, a tutor!! We can definitely find a suitable magic teacher in Ranoa city!!]

And then to properly educate someone with talent, they would have the same thoughts, no matter whoever's parents it is.

My former life parents' praised my younger brother's talent and let him learn various things.

So Zenith suggested to hire a magician to be the home tutor.

But Paul objected to it.

[Wait, wasn't it decided that if it's a boy, we would let him become a swordsman?]

If it's a guy, he would take up a sword. If it's a girl, she would learn magic.

It seemed to have been decided before I was born.

[But he can activate intermediate ranked magic at this age!! If he trains now, he will become a remarkable magician!!]

[But a promise is a promise!!]

[What promise!! You always break your promises!!]

[My things have nothing to do with this now, right!!]

A couple's quarrel started right here.

Lilia was still quietly cleaning up the room.

[Let him learn magic in the morning and sword fighting in the afternoon. Is that fine?]

After the quarrel persisted for a while and Lilia finished cleaning, she sighed and gave that suggestion. The argument ended.

Well then, the baka parents didn't consider what the child wanted and forced learning onto me.

Oh well. Since I decided I wanted to live on with a serious attitude, this was considered a good thing.

## Part 3

For the reasons above, our house decided to hire a home tutor.

It seems that the income for a noble child's tutor isn't bad.

Paul was a knight, which was uncommon in this area, and still had the status as a lower-class noble, so he had an income suitable for him.

But this was a village area far away from the capital.

So this area had the same conforming personnel suited to it. Don't mention about having talented people - even a magician was considered to be rare here.

Only relying on the Magician's Association and the Adventurer's Guild, is there anyone who would apply for the job.....

Even though there were such worries, someone was found surprisingly quickly and would come in tomorrow.

This village had no inn, so it also included living quarters.

According to my parents' prediction, it was probably a retired adventurer.

Young people wouldn't come to this rural area, and a court magician could find work at the capital easily.

In this world, only advanced ranked magicians could be qualified to become another magician's teacher.

An adventurer was around the intermediate rank or above.

Therefore, the person coming in would probably be a middle-aged or elderly person who keeps a long beard and gives off a proper magician-like impression.

[I am Roxy. Please give me your guidance.]



But contrary to expectations, it was a young girl.

Around junior high.

Wearing a brown magician's robe and having water-colored hair with sesame flower petals, she gave off the appearance of a dainty person.

The sunless skin was accompanied with half-opened eyes, filled with a bored and sleepy expression. The corners of her lips made people feel that she was a little cold. Even though she didn't wear spectacles, she fulfilled the image of a studious girl always working in the library.

One hand carried a bag, while the other was holding a long staff that a magician have might used.

And thus, she met with the 3 of us in this house.

[.....]

[.....]

This was to be expected.

It was out of our predictions.

In our imagination, a tutor would have been someone who had weathered many years.

But the person who came was a little fellow like this.

Although to someone who had played a lot of games, a loli-like magician wasn't something amazing.

Loli, half opened eyes, not cute (cold).

Having these 3 qualities - she's just perfect.

Please be my wife.

[Ah, ah, you're, that, home tutor?]

[Ah, that's, really---]

With my parents stuttering, I quickly added:

[You're really small.]

[I don't want to hear that from you.]

I was immediately refuted.

She looked like she had a complex about it.

Even though I wasn't referring to the chest.

Roxy sighed.

[Hah. Well, where is the student I'm supposed to teach?]

She looked around the surroundings while asking.

[Ah, it's this child.]

Zenith introduced me, who was in her arms.

I gave her a wink.

In the end, she widened her eyes, and then sighed.

[Hah. Occasionally it happens huh, children who grow somewhat faster, and baka parents who think they have talent.]

She quietly grumbled.

I heard that!! Roxy-san!!

Although, I couldn't agree more.

[What is it?]

[Nothing. But I think your child doesn't understand the concept of magic, right?]

[No problem, our Rudi-chan is very talented!!]

Zenith said something that baka parents would say.

Roxy sighed again.

[Hah. I understand. I'll try my best.]

She judged that it was probably useless to say anything else.

With that, it was decided that I would accept Roxy's classes in the morning and learn sword fighting from Paul in the afternoon.

## Part 4

[Well, let's start from the magic textbook..... No, before that, let's test how much magic Rudi can use.]

For the first lesson, Roxy brought me into the courtyard.

Magic was mainly done outdoors.

She also understood what would happen if magic is used in the house.

So she wouldn't do something like break the walls, which I did.

[Let me demonstrate. Bestow the protection of water to the place where thou demands, let the crystal clear flow appear towards here, 『WATER BALL.』]

At the same time when Roxy was chanting, a basketball-sized water ball appeared.

It flew towards one of the trees at high speed.

Crash.

The branches were easily broken and the fence became soaked.

Size 3, speed about 4.

[How's that?]

[Yes. That tree is carefully cultivated by my mother, so I think she will be angry.]

[EH? Is it like that!?]

[I'm very certain.]

There was one time when Paul swung his sword and cut the branches. The fury that Zenith had wasn't just the normal scariness.

[This is really bad, think of something.....!!]

Roxy quickly ran to the tree and picked up the fallen branches.

She held out the branches with her face red,

[Ooooh, let the power of God be converted into a bountiful crop, and bestowed into one's who had lost their strength to stand up once again, 『HEALING』]

The branches went back to how they were before.

[Phew.]

[Sensei can also use healing magic!!]

[Eh, yeah. I have no problems up to the intermediate rank.]

[Amazing!! That's amazing!!]

[No, if you train properly anyone can do things to that extent.]

Even though her response was somewhat curt, the corners on her lips betrayed her by curling upwards, and her nose seemed to twitch slightly in pride. She looked quite happy.

I only shouted "amazing" twice and she's already this happy. That's really too easy.

[Then, Rudi, try that.]

[Alright.]

I raised my hand.....

Oops, I didn't use a chanted water ball for nearly a year. I couldn't remember it.

Try out what Roxy just said, mmm, that.

[Excuse me, how did you say that?]

[Bestow the protection of water to the place where thou demands, let the crystal clear flow appear towards here.]

Roxy replied indifferently. Was this situation in your expectations?

But even if you replied so indifferently, I can't remember it in one try.

[To the place where thou demands..... WATER BALL]

I really can't remember it, so I just simply shortened it.

Compared to Roxy's water bullet, it's a little smaller and slower.

If I did it better than her, she might make a fuss.

I'm very generous to young girls.

A basketball-sized water bullet flew out.

The tree went "crrrack" in response and fell over.

Roxy looked at me with a complicated face.

[You shortened the chant?]

[Yes.]

Was it something bad?

Come to think of it, the guidebook basically never recorded any ways to do voiceless incantations.

Even though I usually used it, could it be that I had did something forbidden?

Or was it that she thought I was 10 years too early to use voiceless incantation and got angry.....

Under that scenario, was it better if I refute by saying, [So what about it, who would want to use such a lame chant?]

[Do you usually shorten your chant?]

[Usually..... I use voiceless incantation.]

I didn't know how to reply to that, so I just told the truth.

It would be revealed sooner or later if I took her class.

[Voiceless incantation!?]

Roxy widened her eyes, as if suspecting me.

[..... Is that so. You usually use voiceless incantation. I see. Do you feel tired?]

But she immediately returned to how she looked before.

[Indeed, I have no problems.]

[Is that so. There's nothing to criticize on the size and strength of the water bullet.]

[Thank you for your compliment.]

Roxy finally showed a small smile.

A very small one.

Then muttered to herself.

[..... Looks like there's some worth to educating him, hmm.]

Like I mentioned already, I heard what you just said.

[AAAAAAAH====!!]

A scream rang up my back.

Zenith came over here to check on the situation.

The drinks on the tray that she was carrying fell onto the ground. She was staring at the broken tree branches with her hands covering her mouth.

A face of filled with sorrow.

And in that instant, that expression was covered with fury.

Ah, uh oh.

Zenith strode over and came in front of Roxy.

[Miss Roxy!! Will you not treat our home as your place to experiment with magic!!]

[Eh! But this was done by Rudi.....]

[Even if it's done by Rudi, you were the one who let him do this!!]

Roxy acted as if she was struck by lightning, received a great shock, and lowered her head.

Well, you can't push the blame onto a 3 year-old kid.

[Yes..... You're right.]

[I hope this never happens again!!!]

[Yes, I'm very sorry, madam.....]

After that, Zenith used healing magic and magnificently repaired the tree and went back into the house.

[To think I made a mistake so quickly.....]

[Sensei.....]

[Haha, I might be fired tomorrow.]

Roxy sat on the ground and started to draw [[Ø]] with her finger.

She really couldn't take any shock.

I patted her shoulder.

[.....]

[Rudi?]

Even though I patted her shoulder, I haven't communicated with anyone properly for the past 20 years, so I had no idea how to console her.

Excuse me, what could I say during this time.....

No, calm down.

Think over it carefully. What would a protagonist in an ero-game say during this kind

of situations?

Mmmhmm, something like this.

[Sensei isn't wrong.]

[Ru-Rudi?]

[You're accumulating experience.]

Roxy stared at me.

[T-true. Thank you.]

[No problem. Then, let's continue with the lesson.]

With that, I had a good relationship with Roxy.

## Part 5

Afternoon was training with Paul.

Since there was no wooden sword that suited my body size, it was essentially basic body training.

Jogging, push-ups, and sit-ups.

Paul's plan was to let me do physical activities.

Even though there were some days when Paul had work to do and was unable to train me, basic body training was something that cannot be missed.

This was the same in whichever world.

I'll try my best.

As a child, my physical body couldn't last the entire afternoon, so sword classes ended around 2 pm.

So before evening meals, I'll spend my magic until I reach my limits.

Magic will expend different amounts of mana depending on its [Size].

If the default size is 1 for voiceless incantations, for anything that was bigger and additionally so, the amount of mana required would increase.

The law of conservation of mass.

But contrary to that, the smaller it is, the more mana it would use up.

I really didn't understand the logic.

Creating a single droplet of water used much more mana than creating a fist-sized water bullet.

That's really strange.

I queried Roxy with this question I had, but I only received the reply, [It is simply so.]

It seemed it was a question that had not been answered.

Even though I didn't understand the logic, this wasn't considered bad in terms of training.

My mana capacity had increased quite a bit recently. If I don't use some big magic spell I can't spend it all.

Just trying to finish off my mana supply, I had to pour everything out before I got tired.

But now it's time to try training my dexterity.

Thus, I decided to do some very delicate works.

Using magic to accomplish something complicated, small, and delicate.

For example, the creation of an ice statue, lighting a fire on my fingertips, or writing words on the board.

Taking the soil from the courtyard and separating it.

Opening a lock and closing it.

Earth magic had some influence towards things that had metallic or mineral quality.

But the more metallic it was, the more mana that had to be used.

When working with something, the smaller it is, the more delicate action it is, the more complicated it is, and the more accurate and efficient it is, the more mana that had to be expended.

Throwing a baseball with all your strength.

Slowly leading a thread to pierce through the hole of a needle.

The amount of mana expended was roughly the same.

Also, I tried various types of magic at the same time.

Compared to using the same type of magic, I needed to use at least 3 times more mana.

So if I activated 2 types of magic, lightly, accurately, and quickly all at the same time, I could easily finish all my mana.

With this type of training everyday-----

I can't finish my mana even if I use it for more than half a day now.

This should be enough. My heart started to waver.

My lazy bone started to tell me that this should be enough.

Each time, I yelled and scolded myself.

Training my muscles was the same. Once I got lazy, my body would slow down.

My mana could possibly be the same. I mustn't stop training just because I had some increase in capacity.

## Part 6

When I was using magic at night, I could hear some irritating Rawr rawr Nyan nyan noises.

Where was it? Do you even need to ask? It was obviously Paul and Zenith's room.

Busy working, hmph.

Maybe in the not-so-distant future, my younger brother or sister will be born.

I think it's best to have a sister.

Yup, I don't want a younger brother.

In my memory, the image of my younger brother using a baseball bat to hit my computer with everything he had still remained.

I don't want a younger brother.

A cute sister is better.

In my past life, if I heard something that annoying, I would immediately bang on the wall and floor to make them quiet.

So my older sister never brought a guy back again.

Such nostalgia.

At that time, I always thought the people who did that were painting my world black with evil.

I always thought they were bullies who mocked me for not being able to reach that place with my hands, so I always had some rage within me that I couldn't vent.

And those who pushed me there, why are you still there?

There's nothing more humiliating.

But I changed my thinking recently.

I'm not sure if it's because my body was that of a kid, or because it was my parents, or because I was working hard for my future.

I could take a position of support and toleration listening to those two.

Hmph, I'm also an adult.....

Just by listening to the sounds, I can more or less guess the content.

It seemed that Paul was very good at this.

Zenith would surrender after a while, but Paul would say something like [It's still early~], and keep on attacking.

Just like a protagonist in some sexual assault ero-game.

An unspeakable amount of stamina.....

Hah, maybe as the son of Paul, I also have that kind of energy!?

Awaken.

Protagonist!!

Grant me the pink colored beginning!!

Well, that energetic thought was somewhat abated, so I can calmly go to the toilet while passing through that Rawr Rawr nyan nyan corridor.

Just so you know, every time I pass through their rooms, the RawrNyan sounds would stop. It was quite interesting after all.

That day, to show off that the presence of their son was around, I walked to the toilet.

Well then, should I greet them today?

Pops, Mumsies, what are you doing nekkid? And ask them this way.

Gwehehe. I'm expectant to know what their excuses are.

But another guest was there already.

The blue-haired girl was squatting in the dark, peeking into the door's gap into the room.

Her face was flushed and she was holding in her quickened breath. Her eyes were glued to the inner rooms.

I could see her hands doing something inviting beneath the robe.

I quietly went back to my room.

Roxy was a growing girl.

I was generous enough to pretend not to notice this, to see her obsessed over this kind of thing.

..... Just kidding.

Arara, I saw something good.

## Part 7

After 4 months, I was able to use all of the intermediate ranked magic.

So I started taking night classes from Roxy.

Don't misunderstand, there's nothing "funny" about these night classes.

The content of the classes are mixed.

Roxy was a good teacher.

She didn't stick too closely to her teaching plans.

She taught me based on my ability to comprehend things.

The ability to react to the student was very high.

She prepared a question from her notes to let me answer, and if I got it correctly she would move on to her next one.

If I didn't understand, she would teach me patiently.

Just like that, I felt my world broadened.

In my past life, before my older brother went for his exams, there was a time where a home tutor was hired.

I had joined in on a whim.

But it wasn't any different from what was taught in school.

Compared to that, Roxy's classes were interesting and easy to understand.

A class that answered any question.

Moreover, it was an individual from junior high school teaching me.

That kind of scenario was too good.

If it was the past me, just thinking about this delusion let me masturbate 3 times.

[Sensei, why is magic only used in combat?]

[It isn't only used in combat actually.....]

Roxy would always answer seriously to my abrupt questions.

[Hmm, indeed, where should I begin..... First of all, magic is said to have come from the long-eared elder race (High elves).]

WHOA, elves!!

Do they really exist!!

Golden hair, green clothes, carrying a bow, and always getting bound by tentacles!!

Arara, calm down, calm down.

This was possibly different from what I know.....

Though from her words, these are people with very long ears.....

[Elves are?]

[Hmm, long ears are situated somewhere north in the Milis continent .]

According to Roxy's description:

A very long time ago, before the war between humans and magic beings, when the world was still in chaos and wars broke out everywhere, High elves were able to communicate with the forest spirits, wielding the earth and wind to fight the invaders. It's said that was the world's oldest magic.

[Oh, it's recorded down.]

[Of course.]

Roxy nodded.

[Current magic is from the human race imitating the High elves' magic and the product of change. Humans are especially good at such things.]

[The human race is very good at such things?]

[Yes, the human race is always the one creating new things.]

The human race seems to like to create new things.

[The reason why magic is used only in combat is because it's basically only used in fights. Even if you don't rely on magic, using things around us can only also achieve the same thing.]

[The things around us refer to?]

[For example, if you need a light, you can use a candle or oil right?]

I see, that's something very common.

Compared to using magic, a tool was definitely simpler.

That's kind of logical.

Though if it's voiceless incantation, it's even simpler than using a tool.

[Also, not every type of magic is suited for combat. For example, with summoning magic, you can call out a similarly ranked magic beast or spirit.]

[Summoning magic!! Can you teach me someday?]

[No, I have not used it either. Also, among the tools, there are magic items as well.]

Magic items.

I can basically imagine it from the wording.

[Magic items are?]

[Items that contain special effects. The inner portion are inscribed with a magic formation, so one can use it even if he's not a magician. However, these magic items require expending a lot of mana.]

[I see.]

Basically as I imagined.

Come to think of it, it's a pity that Roxy can't use summoning magic.

Attack magic and healing magic concepts could still be understood, but I have no idea how summoning magic worked.

Also, there was a lot of vocabulary that suddenly appeared.

The human-demon war, familiars, spirits.....

[Sensei, what's the difference between magic beasts and magic creatures?]

[Not much difference.]

Basically magic creatures are creatures that experienced some changes.

And once magical creatures increased in number by chance and become a race, after generations they would possess a certain amount of intelligence and become magical beasts.

It's just that even if they possessed intelligence, they were still called magical creatures if they attacked the human race.

In retrospect, regarding magical beasts that became vicious over generations, there were examples where they reverted back to magical creatures.

There are no clear lines.

Magical creatures = Attack humans.

Magical beasts = Don't attack humans.

This line of thinking should be fine.

[That is to say, the demon races evolved from magical creatures?]

[Not at all. The demon races had been named that long ago during the human-demon war.]

[It's that human-demon war that was just mentioned?]

[Yes. The first war was about 7000 years ago.]

[That is certainly a very long time ago.]

This world's history was actually that long.

[That's not considered very long. Humans were still fighting up until 400 years ago. From 7000 years ago, the human race and the demon races continued to fight each other.]

I thought 400 years was considered a long time, but it actually persisted for nearly 7000 years.

Was the relationship that bad?

[Hah, I see. So in conclusion, what does the demon races point to?]

[To define the demon races is quite troublesome.....

If it's really necessary, [[The races that stood on the side of the demon races during the previous war]] should be the easiest to understand.

Of course, there are some exceptions. ]

[Ah, to add on, I'm also from a demon race.]

[Oh, I see.]

A demon was here as a home tutor.

Did it mean that there was no ongoing war now?

It's best when we are at peace.

[Yes. To formally put it, it's the Migurd race from the Bigoya area in the demon continent. Didn't Rudi's parents look shocked when they saw me?]

[I thought the reason was that Sensei looked small.]

[I'm not small.]

Roxy rebutted me. She looked like she took this thing very seriously.

[They became shocked when they saw my hair.]

[Hair?]

I thought it was pretty blue<sup>[11]</sup> hair.

[The typical rumor is that the closer the demon race's hair is to green, the more violent and dangerous it is. Especially when my hair looks like it's green under different lighting.....]

Green.

Was that this world's warning color.

Roxy's hair was a pretty green that made people eyes wake up.

She played with her fringe as she explained.

Her actions were really cute.

If there were blue hair in Japan, it must be a punk or an oba-chan<sup>[12]</sup>.

No matter which type it was, that unnatural feel made me feel disgusted.

But Roxy's hair didn't have that unnatural feeling and it didn't make me feel any disgust.

It could be said that it suited Roxy's sleepy expressions.

If she was a female lead in an ero-game, she was definitely very suited to be conquered first.

[Roxy's hair is really pretty.]

[..... Thank you for the compliment, but you should leave that kind of talk for a girl you like in the future.]

[But I like Sensei.]

I said without hesitation.

I'm not a person who hesitates.

I'll express my love to all the cute girls.

[Right. If you haven't changed your thoughts 10+ years later, we will talk about it again.]

[Okay, Sensei.]

Even though it was reflected lightly, I didn't miss Roxy's slightly happy expression.

Even though I didn't know how much a good guy's training in ero-games could be used in this different world.

But it can't be said to be completely meaningless.

Something like this dokidoki[\[13\]](#) line might be a clichéd joke in Japan, but it might be a fiery trail to a romantic love.

Yup, what the heck am I talking about?

Roxy's cute and H. If I can just raise a flag.

But the age difference is quite big.

What's going to happen in the future?

[Going back to that topic, "the brighter it is, the more dangerous it is" is complete superstition.]

[Ah, it's all superstition.]

I really thought it was a warning color.

[Yes, the Supard race from the Babinos area is a green-haired race, and they committed a lot of atrocities during the war 400 years ago. That is why they have this rumor, so it really has nothing to do with hair color.]

[Many atrocities?]

[Yes. During the 10+ years war, their crimes made both parties feel fear and hatred. Their race is very dangerous, and after the war, they were prosecuted and chased out of the demon continent.]

Chased out after the war ended?

That's amazing.

[Are they really that hated.....]

[It is simply so.]

[What did they do?]

[Well this, I only roughly..... it's just that, I only heard this in my childhood. I heard they attacked a friendly location on the demon races' side and killed all the women and children, or they annihilated every single enemy and then killed their allies. There are also stories about how if you don't sleep at night, a Supard will eat you up, and things like that.]

Shimaachau oji-san?[\[14\]](#)

[The Migurd race is one that's similar to the Supard race, so they were also implicated in the past. Even though your parents will tell you this sooner or later.....]

[Remember this.]

Roxy emphasized.

[If you see a someone that has emerald hair and a ruby-like stone on their forehead, don't approach them. If you have no choice but to talk to them, you must not anger them.]

Emerald hair, ruby stone on the forehead.

This seemed to be the Supard race's special trait.

[What happens if you anger them?]

[He might kill your entire family.]

[Emerald colored hair and ruby stone on the forehead, right?]

[Yes, the thing on their forehead can see the movements of mana. It's their 3rd eye.]

[It can't be that there are only women in the Supard race?]

[Eh? No? There are men too?]

[Will the stone change blue after doing something?]

[Huh? N-no? At least I have never heard of that before.]

What the heck are you saying? Roxy tilted her head, confused.

I just wanted to ask for my own satisfaction.[\[15\]](#)

[But that kind of trait is easily recognized right?]

[Yes. If you see them, immediately fake something like "I need to go right now" and avoid them. Suddenly running away might anger them.]

Like running away from some delinquent will only make them chase after you.

I had such an experience.

[Based on the things you told me, it will be fine if you respect them?]

[I think it's fine if you don't insult them openly. It's just that since there are many differences between the the human race and the demon races' common sense, you might make them angry over some stuff. It's best not to use snide remarks.]

Hm.

They seemed to be easily provoked.

But rather than saying we're being hurt, it's better to say that we're afraid.

That feeling of, "oh that guy is going to be scary when he's angry, it's best to avoid him." Something like that.

Scary, scary.

I don't think I can reincarnate after being killed again.

Best to avoid them with everything I have.

The Supard race, don't mess with them.

I carved it into my heart.

## Part 8

The magic classes progressed smoothly.

Recently I could use all the advanced magic.

Of course it's using voiceless incantations.

Compared to the usual training I had, it's as easy as picking my nose when using the advanced magic.

Though the advanced magic are mostly AOE, so using them felt very restrictive.

Rain over a large area - what could I do with it?

I actually had this thought, but it seemed that Roxy produced rain when she came here and received praised for it.

I heard this from Paul when I stayed at home.

Besides that, Roxy received multiple requests from the villagers and used magic to solve various problems.

[I found a large rock when I was turning the soil, please help me Rokaemon!] [\[16\]](#)

[Leave it to me, Dan\*rako.]

[What magic is that?]

[This magic wets the soil around the rock, and then I'll change it to mud with earth magic, making it combination magic.]

[Woah, that's incredible, the rock is sinking!!!]

[Hmphhhh.]

That kind of feeling!! (probably)

[As expected of Sensei. You're helping others.]

[Helping others? No, this is earning pocket money.]

[You're charging?]

[Of course.]

What a cheapskate!

Even though I was thinking that, it seemed normal to the villagers.

Because no one else could do this in the village, they kept praising Roxy.

Give and take.

It's my perception that's wrong.

Helping others without compensation is a must.

This is the feeling of a Japanese person.

The norm was to charge money for it.

This was the norm (to charge money). Common sense.

Well, because I'm a NEET who didn't even talk about helping other less fortunate people, I'm treated as a troubled person by my family.

Hahaha.

## Part 9

One random day, I asked.

[Should I call Sensei Shishou<sup>[17]</sup>?]

In the end, Roxy showed a look of disgust.

[No, you will most likely easily surpass me. It's best not to call me that.]

It seemed like I had the potential to surpass Roxy.

I felt a little embarrassed when I got praised like that.

[You wouldn't call someone who's weaker than you Shishou, right?]

[Not at all.]

[I hate it. Someone who's better than me calling me Shishou - isn't that embarrassing yourself?]

Is that the case?

[Is it because Sensei is stronger than Sensei's teacher that you say this?]

[Listen to me, Rudi. Shishou, this thing, is someone who can't teach you anything more but still expects things from you ----- This troublesome existence.]

[But Roxy won't do that, right?]

[Perhaps I will.]

[Even if that's the case, I will still respect you.]

Even if it's Roxy who takes up an attitude of asking me to do things.

I will still smile and respect her.

[No, I might be jealous of my student's potential and say something ugly.]

[Such as?]

[A mere dirty demon, or something like that, shouldn't go to that village, etc.]

Were you criticized like that?

Poor thing.

Discrimination is a bad thing.

But the superior-subordinate relationship had always been this way.

[That's okay, it's just a little thing.]

[Just because a person is a little bit older doesn't mean it's totally okay!! A teacher-student relationship without a certain strength will make each other unhappy!!]

I was cut off.

It seemed that her relationship with her teacher was far worse than I imagined.

Because of that, I never called Roxy Shishou.

But I decided to always call her that in my heart.

This girl who still retained a little childishness taught me many things that a book could not.

# **Chapter 5 - Magic and Swordsmanship**

# Part 1

I'm 5 years old now.

On my birthday, my house held a small party.

This country didn't have the custom of celebrating birthdays every year. However, the norm was that after you reach certain ages, your family members would give you some gifts.

Those certain age points are 5, 10, and 15 years old.

It's easy to understand this norm since you become an adult when you turn 15 years old.

To celebrate that, Paul gave me a pair of swords.

Two swords.

One is a real sword that's too heavy for a 5 year old child. The other is a short wooden sword.

The real sword was forged and sharpened.

It's not meant for a child to use it.

[In a boy's heart, there must be a sword to protect the people important to him-----]

I grin lightly while ignoring his long speech.

Even though Paul is very passionate about his speech, he was cut off by Zenith with a [Too long] at the end.

Therefore, he had to end it with [Therefore, you need to put this away carefully and use it only in times of need.]

Paul probably wanted me to have the resolution and self-awareness to use a sword.

I received a book from Zenith.

[Because Rudeus seems to like books.]

The book that was given to me is a plant encyclopedia.

I couldn't resist letting out a [Woah.]

In this world, books are expensive. Even though there is a technique to make paper, there isn't any way to print on them, so most books are hand written.

The encyclopedia is very thick, and there are also illustrations accompanied with it to make it easy to understand.

I can't tell how much was spent on this.

[Thanks, mum. I always wanted this.]

And I got hugged tightly after saying that.

I received a staff from Roxy.

A rod around 30 cm in height with a small ruby-colored stone adorned in front of it. The overall appearance is very modest.

[I created this a few days ago. I forgot about it because Rudeus knew how to use magic from the very beginning. Usually the teacher will make the staff personally to allow students to use elementary rank magic. I'm terribly sorry about it.]

There seems to be such a standard.

Roxy hates to be called Shishou, but she didn't want to ignore this standard.

[Yes, Shishou, I will take good care of it.]



Roxy shows a bitter expression after hearing what I said.

The second day, I started practicing real sword techniques.

Basically, the primary training is to swing the sword and have a proper stance.

Examples include practicing the form and striking the wooden dummies in the courtyard, or having dad as the opponent while learning footwork and shifting my body weight properly.

It is a pleasant feeling to start from the basics.

In this world, sword techniques are highly viewed.

Even in books, heroes are primarily seen using swords as weapons. Though they also used axes and maces, these people belonged to the rare parties.

Nobody uses a spear because the previously mentioned Supard race uses tridents. Spears are weapons of the evil demons, a common knowledge. Even the books have evil demons appearing there as a indiscriminate monster who kills off and devours both parties, regardless of friend or foe.

Because of such a background, the sword techniques are much more involved here than in the previous world.

If you become an expert, you can break boulders with a swing of the sword and even strike down opponents far off in the distance with a sword flash.

In fact, Paul could break boulders.

I continued to praise him constantly to try and understand how the logic works, letting him demonstrate repeatedly. Paul looked delighted when his young, but capable of advanced ranked magic, son is happily applauding and praising him.

Except no matter the times I saw it, I couldn't understand the logic behind it.

Since I didn't understand it, I requested him to explain it.....

[Bam on the ground and swoosh one time!! That sort of feeling.]

[Like this!?]

[You silly fool! You're booming the ground and kablaming one time, right!! You must bam on the ground and swoosh one time! Do it more gently!]

That kind of feeling.

Based on my conjecture, this world's sword techniques contain mana.

Compared to magic spells which could be seen with the eyes, sword techniques are specialized to enhance the physical body, and the metallic components in the sword itself reinforces this aspect. Otherwise, how do you cut the boulder before you even finish that high speed movement? Is that even possible?

But Paul isn't conscious of using mana.

So he can't explain it to me.

But if it can be replicated, perhaps it can be used as boost magic for physical body reinforcement.

I'll work hard.

## Part 2

In this world, there are 3 mainstream styles of sword techniques.

----- One of them is the Sword-God style.

The sword technique acts like offense is the greatest defense. It is a style that places emphasis on striking faster than the opponent.

A certain kill that's swifter than swift.

If you fail to hit the opponent, then just "hit away" until you do.

If you compare it with the original world, it's like the style from the Satsuma prefecture.[\[18\]](#)

----- The second is the Water-God style.

This style is the complete opposite of the Sword-God style.

A defensive style that builds its foundation upon parrying and countering.

As the style primarily focuses on defense, moments where one takes the initiative to attack are rare.

When you reach the saint rank, you can counter any kind of attack.

Any kind of attack ----- Including magic and projectiles.

It is a necessary style for classes like the palace knights or nobles, where the goal is to protect someone.

----- The third one is the North-God style.

Rather than saying the style uses sword techniques, it is better to describe it as a way of fighting.

No special techniques. Merely react based on the situation.

According to Paul, even though it's based on reactions, it also relies on feints and usage of one's surroundings.

This really is something fantastical.

It gives off Jackie Chan<sup>[19]</sup> vibes.

The North-God style also includes the healing of wounds and being able to battle when afflicted with disabilities. Therefore, it is popular among mercenaries and adventurers.

These 3 styles are called the 3 Major Styles, and there are people in this world who use all 3 styles.

A swordsman who hopes to become an expert in every style and swing the sword until death.

But that type is rarely seen.

If you want to quickly become strong, it is common to just start off with the strong points of each style.

Paul primarily uses the Sword-God style, but he's also capable of using the Water-God and the North-God style.

If you only rely on the Sword-God Style or the Water-God style, you will find it to be insufficient when you roam the outside world.

Just to add on, the sword techniques are also ranked.

Elementary, Intermediate, Advanced, Saint, King, Emperor, God.

And each style already has "God" in their names.

Even if a elementary ranked Water-God style swordsman can also use Water-God ranked magic.

Also, you usually call a swordsman "Water-God" or "Water-Saint." For a magician, you need to add that it's ranked, like "Water-God ranked" or "Water-Saint ranked".

For example, Roxy is a [Water-Saint ranked magician.]

## Part 3

I have to learn 2 styles: the Sword-God style and the Water-God style.

The offensive Sword-God and the defensive Water-God.

[But dad, based on what you said, isn't the North-God style the most balanced?]

[Don't be foolish. That's just using a sword to fight. It's not a technique.]

[I see.]

The treatment is that bad for the North-God style?

Or is it just that Paul detests it?

Well, even though he hates it, Paul still has an advanced rank in the North-God style.

[Rudeus, you have the talent for magic, but there are no drawbacks in learning sword techniques. Become a magician who can avoid the Sword-God style's attacks.]

[Like a..... magic swordsman?]

[Hm? A magic swordsman is a swordsman who uses magic. In your case, it's the opposite right?]

What's the difference?

Even if it's based on a warrior or magician profession, a magic swordsman is still a magic swordsman.

No matter what, learning the sword techniques well can be applied to magic itself.

The problem is that Paul unconsciously strengthens his body, so he can't teach me.

Looks like I need to learn it myself, but can I really learn it just by training the body alone?

[..... Actually, you do hate the sword techniques right?]

Paul asks me with an unsettled expression as I lapse into deep thought.

Because I am praised as gifted with magic after all.

Paul is agonizing over whether I'm willing to learn sword techniques.

But don't get me wrong. I don't hate learning sword techniques. I just like learning from Roxy more than having two stinking males in the courtyard drenched in perspiration.

I'm an indoor type.

Even though this isn't a question that I like.

Since I already decided to live in this world seriously, I'll put my effort in whether its sword techniques or magic.

[No, I hope to have sword skills on the same level as my magic.]

Paul becomes moved by my words, nods happily, and picks up the wooden sword.

[Good, then we will start right now. Attack me!!]

He's such a straightforward guy.

Magic techniques or sword techniques. I'm not sure what I should have as my primary focus in the end.

Honestly it doesn't matter.

[Yes, dad!!]

But it's good to be filial to my parents early.

Back in the past, I was still bothering my parents when they died.

If I treated my parents better, my siblings wouldn't have chased me out of the house.

So I need to treat them with importance.

## Part 4

As I take my first step into sword techniques, my magic lessons have progressed into practical uses.

[If you activate Water Fall, Heat Island, and Icicle Field in this order, what will happen?]

[You will create fog.]

[Indeed. Then how do you dispel the fog?]

[Well, reheat the earth again.]

[Correct answer. Then go ahead and try again.]

Creating the current situation with various magic spells in a specific order.

This is called [Melded Magic].

Although how to summon rain is recorded in the textbook, there aren't any notes on how to create fog.

Therefore, a magician will use different magic systems in a specific order. In doing so, one can replicate a natural phenomenon.

There are no microscopes in this world.

Natural phenomenons are not explained.

Melded magic contains the past magicians' creativity and hard work.

Well, I don't need to do something so troublesome.

As long as you produce clouds and make it rain near the ground, it will suffice.

But a man-made phenomenon allows one to understand it easily.

If you ponder on things, you can do a lot.

It might be too difficult on my mind though.

[Magic can really do anything.]

[It can't do everything, don't put your trust into it so much. Please calmly do what you can possibly achieve.]

Even though Roxy refutes me, my mind has stuff like railguns and cloaking devices popping up.

[Also, if you brag and say that you can do everything, people will push impossible tasks onto you.]

[Is that Sensei's experience?]

[Yes.]

I see, I should take note of this.

It will be troublesome if I was forced.

[But are there people who forces things on a magician?]

[Yes, because there aren't many advanced ranked magicians.]

Out of every 20 people, only 1 can take up combat.

Out of every 20 of these people, only 1 is a magician.

Something like that.

A magician is 1 out of 400?

Even though it's not rare to be a magician.

[And a human graduating from a magic school..... As an advanced ranked magician, it's about 1 in 100.]

Advanced ranked magicians, 1 in 40000.

With the ability to use intermediate and advanced ranked magic to make melded magic, the number of things that can be done will increase immensely.

Therefore, they are prodigies who are highly sought after by every faction.

This country's home tutor must also possess advanced magic and above.

It is a powerful effect for one's position.

[There are magic schools?]

[Yes. Only big countries will have magic schools.]

Come to think of it, I always felt there would be something like a magic school.

Is it about to start? The school arc.

[But, the biggest is probably still the university in Ranoa.]

Oh, there's a university too.

[What's the difference between this university and other schools?]

[There are very good facilities and teachers. Compared to other locations, you can receive higher quality lessons.]

[Did Sensei come from there too?]

[Yes. Well, magic schools are usually places that require high social standing. As a demon race, I can only enter magic universities.....]

As nobles go to the Ranoa's magic school, it isn't a place where non-human races can enter.

Even though discrimination against the demon races is dwindling, the ways of doing things haven't changed completely.

[Ranoa's university doesn't require high social standing or pride. Even if you have some crazy theories, you will not be rejected as long as the logic is correct. Also, due to the acceptance of various races, there is also research done on magic unique to specific races. If Rudeus wants to start on the road of magic, I would suggest entering the magic university.]

Is it because it was her Alma Mater? Roxy keeps praising the university.

Well, that's something for the future.

I might get bullied if I enter at the age of 5.

[It's still too early to make a decision.....]

[That's true. I think following Paul's direction, becoming a swordsman or knight, isn't bad. There are also people who are knights and study in the magic university. Please don't think that you have to only choose the sword or magic path. You can also choose the route of a magic swordsman.]

[Yes.]

It seems that she is the opposite of Paul. Roxy isn't unsettled by whether I hate magic or not.

Recently my mana capacity has increased, and I'm starting to understand the principles.

Due to that, my attention during classes is starting to wane.

Moreover, I started taking magic lessons when I was only 3 years old.

I'm starting to get sick of it.

Maybe I am being misunderstood.

Paul saw my talent for magic.

Roxy saw my passion for the sword.

2 people with their different reasons pointed the middle road out for me.

[But this is something very far away.]

[To Rudeus, it is indeed.]

Roxy smiles with a hint of loneliness.

[But I am almost out of things to teach you. When you are nearing graduation, this

matter should be discussed.]

..... Graduate?

# **Chapter 6 - Reason for Respect**

# Part 1

Ever since I came to this world, I have not left the house.

I am conscious of the fact that I have never left.

I am truly afraid.

If I walk out of the courtyard and see the scenery outside, my past memories will quickly awaken.

The memories of that day. The pain on the side of my stomach. The piercing cold from the rain. Regret. Despair. The pain from being run over by the truck.

All these memories will return to me, as if it had just happened yesterday.

My legs are shivering.

I can look outside from my window or walk to the courtyard with my own legs.

But I am unable to take another step.

Because I know.

That peaceful scenery of the fields might instantly turn into hell. The seemingly peaceful sights are unable to accept me.

In my past life, I had countless delusions when I was unable to sleep.

What if Japan suddenly went to war. What if a bishoujo suddenly appeared and became my neighbor.

If that happened, I would definitely be able to work hard.

I kept deluding myself so as to escape from reality.

I dreamt of it countless times.

In my dream I'm not Superman, and I still possess the same level as an average person.

And like an average person, I was able to do what my limits allowed me to do. I could live by relying on myself.

But I'm going to wake up from this dream.

If I take a step outside this house, I may possibly wake up from this dream.

And when I wake up, I will return to that moment of despair.

That instant when I was drowned by regret.....

No, this isn't a dream.

How can there be such a realistic dream like this.

If you tell me that this is a VRMMORPG, I might still accept it.

This is reality.

I keep convincing myself.

This reality is not a dream.

Even though I understand that it is a fact, I am unable to take a step outside.

No matter how much effort I put into my heart.

I swore to live on earnestly with my lips.

But my body is unable to keep up.

I really want to cry.

## Part 2

The graduation test is to be held outside the village.

When Roxy told me that, I let out a weak groan of resistance.

[Outside?]

[Yes, outside the village. The horses have been prepared.]

[Can't it be done at home?]

[No.]

[It can't be done.....?]

I am completely lost.

My heart knows it. That I have to take a step outside the house gates.

How can I be a hikikomori in this world.

But my body is refusing it. It still distinctly remembers that past event.

On that fateful day in my past life, I was beaten and bruised all over by delinquents, viciously mocked by them, and my heart was left with huge psychological damage.

That fateful day when I had no choice, but to shut myself indoors.

[What's wrong?]

[No..... that..... there might be some magical creatures outside.]

[In this area, it's almost impossible to run into magical creatures if you don't approach the forests. Also, even if we do run into them, I can handle it by myself since they are weak. In fact, even Rudei can handle them.]

Roxy shows a surprised expression when I keep finding all sorts of excuses up till now.

[Ah, I think I had heard of it before. Rudei, have you never left the house?]

[Mmmm... yes.]

[Are you afraid of it? The horse.]

[I-I'm not afraid of horses or things like that.]

Actually I sort of like it.

I also played <<Debi\* horse racing>>[\[20\]](#).

[Haha. I'm relieved. You have areas that match your age.]

Roxy got the wrong idea.

But I can't say that I'm afraid of going out.

That is something much more embarrassing than being afraid of horses.

I still have my pride.

A pure scintilla of pride.

I don't want to be looked down by this young girl.

[Oh well, it can't be helped. Here.]

Seeing that I am unwilling to move, Roxy suddenly carries me on her shoulders.

[Wha!?!]

[If you just sit on it, you soon won't be afraid.]

I don't struggle.

My heart is wavering as well, and I'm thinking of just leaving it to her.

Roxy throws me onto the back of the horse.

Then she also climbs up and takes hold of the reins.

The horse patters forward.

I simply leave the house in that manner.

## Part 3

This is my first time outside the courtyard after coming to this world.

Roxy is slowly moving forward in the village.

From time to time, the villagers will throw us unreserved gazes.

No way.

My body is tensing up.

I am still afraid of being looked at.

Especially those mocking and unrestrained gazes.

Surely they wouldn't court trouble with us with mocking words.

They probably wouldn't.

They don't recognize me.

In this world, only the people in that small house know me.

Why are you looking at me.

Stop looking, go back to work.....

.....No.

It's not me.

They are looking at Roxy.

Some of them are greeting Roxy.

Ah, that's right.

She has already established her position in this village.

Even though the discrimination against the demon races is quite severe in this country.

And in this rural area, this contrast is even more apparent.

Within a short period of 2 years, she has become a figure who everyone is willing to greet.

When I think of this point, Roxy's back looks so reliable.

She knows where to go, and they mutually know her.

If I receive any unwanted comments, she will definitely defend me.

Haah, I can't believe that I find this young girl, who peeked at the events in the master bedroom, to be so reliable.

Thus, my body's tension fades away.

[Kalajav's mood is pretty good. It's feeling happy that Rudei is riding it.]

Kalajav is the horse's name.

Of course, I can't read a horse's mood.

[Is that so.]

I replied nonchalantly as I leaned backwards, the back of my head hitting Roxy's flat chest.

How comfortable.

What exactly am I afraid of.

This is such a peaceful village. Who will bully me?

[Are you still scared?]

She asks and I shake my head.

I am not afraid of other people's gazes anymore.

[No, I'm fine already.]

[See, it's just like I said.]

My heart has more breathing space.

The surroundings enter my eyes.

Fields and houses, like stars in the sky, stretch out into the distance.

The feeling of a village.

I can see a considerable number of people within this huge radius. If they are more packed up, it might possibly turn into a small town.

If there were windmills, it might possibly let people think of Switzerland.

Ah, there are water mills.

After relaxing, I become conscious of the silence for a while. I have never experienced this kind of silence when I was with Roxy in the past.

I have never tried to stick so closely to her. Even though it's not unbearable, it is embarrassing.

So I decide to strike up a conversation.

[Sensei, what does this field grow?]

[It's mainly Asura's wheat, the component for bread. There are also small amounts of green vegetables and Bardius flowers. Bardius flowers can be refined into spices in the capital. The rest are ingredients for the dining table.]

[Ah, that's green chili. Sensei is unable to eat that.]

[N-not unable to eat it. I'm just not used to it.]

I ask question after question.

Today, Roxy said that this is the last test.

That is to say, her working as a home tutor is about to end.

Roxy is an impatient person. Since today is the final day, it is possible that she will

leave this house tomorrow.

Today is the last day. Let's talk a bit more.

But I can't find anything interesting to talk about. I can only keep asking things about the village.

Based on Roxy's descriptions, this village's name is Buina, and it is part of the northern Asuran Kingdom's Fedoa region.

There are about 30 families here, mainly farmers.

My father Paul, is the delegated knight of this village.

His duty is to observe the farmers' situation, to be the mediator for the village's quarrels, and to defend the village from magical creatures. Such is his job.

In other words, a recognized bodyguard of the kingdom.

But even if that's the case, this village has a rotation of youths in charge of security.

So when Paul finishes his rounds in the morning, he stays at home in the afternoon.

It's basically a peaceful village, so there's nothing much to do.

As we finished these topics, the fields around us gradually thinned.

I didn't have anything more to ask, and the silence went on for a period of time.

Approximately another hour passed.

There aren't any fields surrounding us anymore. We have arrived in a completely untouched grassland area.

## Part 4

This is the kind of grassland that stretches towards the horizon.

No, at the furthest one can barely see some hints of a mountainous area.

At least this scenery can't be seen in Japan.

It gives me a feeling that there is a place like this in a textbook, like the Mongolian grasslands.

[It should be fine if we are here.]

Roxy directs the horse to a lone tree and ties the reins onto it.

Then she carries me down from the horse.

We are finally face-to-face.

[I'm going to use the saint ranked water attack magic, Cumulonimbus. This technique is a magic that creates lightning strikes with violent rain.]

[Yes.]

[Please copy what I do.]

Using a saint ranked water magic.

So it is this. The content of the final test.

Roxy is about to use her biggest spell. If I'm capable of learning it, she will not have anything more to teach me.

[Because I'm only demonstrating, I'll just maintain the spell for a minute before dismissing it, and then..... You pass if you can make the rain last for an hour.]

[Is it because it's a secret technique that you only did it in a deserted location?]

[No, I'm worried that people will get hurt or the farmers' crops get damaged.]

Oh.

It's rain at a natural disaster level?

That's quite amazing.

[I'm starting.]

Roxy raises her hands to the skies.

[Oh great water spirit, the son of the lightning emperor who ascended to the skies!! Fulfill my wishes, rain down your ferocious blessings, and show me your strength to this tiny existence! Let your godly hammer strike the anvil, and demonstrate your authority, and devour the earth with water!! Ah, the rain!! Destroy and wash everything away!!

『Cumulonimbus!!』]

She chants every word out like an aria.

It lasts over a minute.

The surroundings turn dark immediately when the chanting ends.

A few seconds later..... heavy rain falls from the sky.

Violent winds spring up around us as lightning appeared in the midst of the dark clouds.

Among the sounds of the waterfall-like rain, streaks of purple lightning ran through the clouds, causing loud booms.

The electricity in the clouds slowly becomes stronger.

The lightning continues to grow, as if to make the light become stronger.

.....It strikes the earth.

Krash!!

And it strikes the tree.

My eardrums are buzzing and my eyes are in spirals.

I almost fainted.

[Ah!!]

This is the sound Roxy utters when she makes a mistake.

The clouds disperse in an instant.

The lightning and rain stop.

[Uwawa.....]

Roxy face turns green as she ran towards the tree.

I look over in her direction. The horse that we brought has collapsed with smoke rising from it.

Roxy brings her hand over to the horse and begins chanting.

[Oh merciful mother of gods, please heal this one's wounds, and let him recover with a healthy body『EXHealing』.]

Roxy uses the intermediate ranked healing magic in a panic, and after a while, the horse wakes up.

Looks like it's not dead.

Intermediate ranked healing magic cannot bring the dead back to life.

The horse shows a frightened expression, and Roxy's forehead breaks out cold sweat.

[Phew, phew..... That was dangerous.]

This horse is the only horse our family has.

Paul takes great care of it everyday, and would sometimes ride it outside far away with a smile...

Even though it's not a famous breed, it is Paul's long-time companion. One might even say that his love for the horse is just below his love for Zenith. Such is the importance

of this horse.

Of course, Roxy, who has lived with us for 2 years, knows it.

I also know that Roxy witnessed Paul being in a trance while clinging onto the horse's back and was surprised by it.

[Please, keep this a secret?]

Roxy says in a half-crying voice.

She's a little clumsy.

But she works hard. I also know that she stays up late into the night to prepare my lessons.

I also know that she doesn't want to be looked down on because of her young age, and always tries to present herself with dignity.

I really like that appearance.

If there wasn't such a large difference in age, I would like to marry her.

[Don't worry, I won't tell father.]

[Uuuu..... Please do so.]

If only we met at the same age.

[Uuu.....]

Even though Roxy is in a half-crying state, she quickly shakes her head, slaps her cheek, looks at me with a solemn expression.

[Then, please go ahead and try. I will take care of Kalajav.]

The horse still shows an afraid expression and is ready to run away at any time now, but Roxy clings to it tightly with her body and reins it in.

Even though I feel that she is unable to restrain it, the horse slowly calms down. Roxy maintains her position and starts chanting something.

And then the two of them are covered by earthen walls.

A fortress made of earth is completed quickly.

This is the advanced ranked earth magic, Earth Fortress.

With this, it should be fine even if they receive lightning strikes.

Alright, time to start.

Let me think what the chant is.....

[Oh great water spirit, the son of the lightning emperor who ascended to the skies!! Fulfill my wishes, rain down your ferocious blessings, and show me your strength to this tiny existence! Let your godly hammer strike the anvil, and demonstrate your authority, and devour the earth with water!! Ah, the rain!! Destroy and wash everything away!!

『Cumulonimbus!!』]

I say it all in one shot.

The clouds start to gather.

At the same time, I understood 『Cumulonimbus』.

Creating clouds somewhere in the middle stratosphere along with complex movements to form storm clouds. It's probably something like that.

If mana isn't poured into the formation, the clouds will stop forming and dissipate.

(Never mind about the mana, it's too tiring to raise your hands for 1 hour.....)

No, wait.

A magician requires a spirit of creativity and research.

Do you really need to maintain the posture like collecting Genki<sup>[21]</sup> for an hour?

That's right, this is a test.

It isn't about maintaining the same position, but about using melded magic after creating the clouds to sustain them.

I almost fail to think of it. The things I've learned are about to be used.

[Let me think. I saw it before on television. The process of how clouds form....]

There are still some of the clouds that Roxy made earlier.

It's something about how water evaporation spirals up. To create a certain rising air flow, you need to let the bottom part become warm, or something like that.

And I need to ensure that the upper section can be quickly cooled down....

When I try to do this, half of my mana is actually taken away.

But if it's done this way, then it should be able to maintain itself for more than an hour.

While looking at the rainstorm, I enter the fortress made by Roxy with satisfaction.

Roxy is sitting in the dark corner, her hands holding onto the horse's reins.

She sees me and nods.

[This fortress will disappear after an hour, so you can stop the magic before then.]

[Okay.]

[Don't worry. Kalajav is fine.]

[Okay.]

[Don't keep saying okay. You need to control the clouds outside seriously for an hour.]

Hm?

[Do I need to control it?]

[Hm? Did I say something strange?]

[But is there a need to control it?]

[Of course, saint ranked water magic is also magic. If you don't sustain it with mana, the wind will blow it away.]

[But I already made it so that it can't be blown away.....?]

[Huh? What.....!?]

Roxy seems to have noticed something runs out of the fortress.

The fortress immediately falls apart.

Hey hey, aren't you going to continue controlling it?

The horse will get buried alive.

[Arara.]

I quickly take over and walk outside.

Roxy stares blankly at the skies.

[.....Is that so, the spiraling tornado will bring the clouds upwards....!!]

The skies are filled with the ever-growing clouds that I created.

I think I did a pretty good job.

I watched a random show in the past that used science to explain the process behind huge tornadoes.

Even though I can't really remember its contents.

I just tried it relying on my instinct, and in the end I seem to have done it pretty well.

[Rudei. You pass.]

[Eh? But it hasn't been an hour?]

[There's no need to wait. It's enough if you did this much. But can you make it disappear?]

[Ah, yes. Although I need a bit of time.]

I lower the temperature at the bottom part of the storm while increasing the temperature of the top. Then I create an air flow towards the ground before finally using wind magic to forcibly blow the clouds away.

Roxy and I are completely soaked by the time I'm done with it.

[Congratulations. The you right now is at the Water-Saint ranked.]

The bishoujo in front of me with water dripping from her fringe announces it to me with a rarely seen smile.



The me who had never achieved anything in life has finally accomplished something.

A strange sensation seems to spread across my abdomen.

I know this feeling.

It's a sense of fulfillment.

I finally feel it in this moment, that this is my [First step] after coming to this world.

## Part 5

On the second day, Roxy, who hasn't changed in the past 2 years, packs up her luggage and stands in front of the gates.

My parents didn't change too much either since Roxy came.

I am the only one who has grown taller.

[Roxy, it's fine if you want to continue staying in our home. There are many things I haven't cooked for you....]

[That's right. Even if your job as a home tutor is over, you have done many things for us last year. The people from the village will definitely welcome you.]

My parents are trying to keep Roxy.

Somewhere along the way, Roxy and my parents have become close.

Well, she's always free from the afternoon to the evening. If she did something every day, she should be able to get a lot of contacts.

A thing unlike a protagonist who has to do a lot of things, otherwise their stats won't change.

[No. Thank you for saying this, but this situation has let me realize my weakness. I will tour the world and polish up my magic skills.]

She seems to have received a shock after I caught up with her in rank.

She told me in the past how she hated students surpassing the teacher.

[Is that so. Here, what can I say. My apologies, it seems our son has made you lose confidence.]

Paul, what the heck are you saying.

[No, this event has made me learn not to be too full of myself. I'm actually grateful for this.]

[It's okay to be proud of yourself if you can use saint ranked water magic.]

[I understand that even if you don't rely on that, if you base it on creativity, then you can come up with even stronger magic.]

Roxy smiles bitterly while stroking my head.

[Rudei. Even though I tried my best, I am unable to teach you at my current level.]

[This isn't true. Sensei gave me many things.]

[I'm satisfied if you say that..... Ah, right.]

Roxy searches her mantle with her hand and pulls out something tied with a ribbon.]

[Congrats on your graduation. Because I didn't have time to prepare, take this and bear with it.]

[This is.....?]

[Migurd's protection amulet. If you meet up with a hostile demon, you can present this with my name and probably communicate better..... probably.]

[I will treat it with care.]

[It's only a possibility. Don't believe in it too much.]

Roxy smiles at the very end and sets off.

I don't know when my tears started flowing.

She really gave me a lot.

Knowledge, experience, technique.....

If I didn't meet up with her, I might still be studying inefficiently with my hand holding onto the magic textbook.

And most importantly, she brought me out.

To the outside world.

Merely that.

Roxy brought me out.

This event carries an important meaning.

Roxy only came to this village for 2 years.

Roxy, who didn't know how to communicate well with others.

As a person from a demon race, Roxy couldn't have been treated well by the villagers.

It wasn't Paul or Zenith, but Roxy who brought me out to the world. This important meaning.

She only brought me outside of the village.

But the thought of just taking a step outside the gate was definitely a shadow within my heart.

And she cured it.

Just passing through the village.

My heart has been released and freed from the darkness.

She didn't have the intention to make me become a better person.

But it is undeniable that she dispelled my heart's shadow.

I took another step outside the gates yesterday when we got drenched.

There is only the ground.

The normal ground.

I'm not shivering.

I can finally walk outside.

She did something no one else had done.

Not even my parents or siblings did it in my past life.

She did it.

Taking on the responsibility to give me courage without any rebuke.

She did not do it consciously.

I understand that.

She did it for herself.

I know that.

But I still respect her.

I respect the small girl.

I swear it in my heart to respect her until her figure disappears.

My hands are holding onto the staff and amulet that Roxy gave me.

As well as the various knowledge she taught me.

I suddenly remember.

The panties that hadn't been washed and was stolen from Roxy is still in my room.

I'm sorry.

# **Chapter 7 - Friend**

# Part 1

I decided to try going out.

It wasn't easy for Roxy to bring me out. This shouldn't be wasted.

[Dad. Can I go out to play?]

On a particular day, I asked Paul while carrying a botanical encyclopedia.

Kids around this age will run off to unknown places in the blink of an eye.

Even though I won't go very far away, not telling someone will make my parents worry.

[Outside? To play? Not in the courtyard?]

[Yes.]

[O-ohh. Of course.]

He easily agrees.

[Come to think of it, there wasn't really any personal time given to you. We made arbitrary decisions to let you learn magic and sword techniques at the same time, but playing is also important for a child.]

[I'm grateful to have met a great teacher.]

I actually thought Paul was a very strict person in regards to education, but in reality he has a tender side to his thinking.

I even considered the possibility of being requested to train my sword techniques for the entire day. What a waste of my efforts.

Even though he's a person who belongs to the instinctive side, he's not the "if there's a will, there's a way" type.

[Come to think of it, you actually want to go outside, hm. I always felt your body was

weak in the past. Time passes by really quickly.]

[Did you consider my body to be weak?]

This is the first time I've heard of it. I haven't caught any illnesses.

[Because you didn't cry at all when you were young.]

[Is that so. Well, isn't it good there's nothing wrong? You raised a cute and robust kid, heh.]

I show a funny face to Paul, and he smiles wryly at me.

[You're actually making me worry when you're not acting like a kid.]

[Which part are you unsatisfied with when your eldest son is reliable?]

[No, nothing really.]

[It's okay if you educated me with an unsatisfied expression to become a worthy successor to the Greyrat family.]

[I can say without pride that your dad is a wild child who only thinks of flipping girls' skirts all day long.]

[Flipping skirts hmm?]

This world also has it?

This guy, actually saying that he's a wild child.

[If you want to be worthy of the Greyrat's name, bring a girlfriend back.]

What? We're that type of family?

Aren't we protecting the borders? Aren't we lower ranked nobility?

There aren't any formalities or anything? No, in any case we're only lower ranked. Then let it be that way.

[I got it. Then, I'll go to the village to find a place where I can flip skirts.]

[Ah, you must treat girls nicely. Also, don't be haughty because you're strong and capable of using magic. The strength of a male doesn't exist for the purpose of putting on airs.]

Oh, that was well said.

Indeed, indeed, I really want to let my past brothers listen to that too.

That's right, just using brute force to do things is pointless.

Paul said it very well. I'm also a logical person.

[I understand Dad. The purpose of being strong is to act cool in front of girls!]

[..... No, it's not like that.]

Eh? The topic isn't going towards that direction?

Oops. Hehe.

[I'm just kidding. It exists to protect the weak right?]

[Mmmm, that's right.]

As we finish talking about this, I place the botanical encyclopedia under my arm and stick the rod Roxy gave to me on my waist. As I prepare to depart, I suddenly remember something and turn my head.

[Ahh, that's right. Dad, I will go out from time to time in the future, but I'll tell someone if I go out and I won't miss my daily sword and magic practice. I'll come back before dusk and I won't go to dangerous places.]

[Ah..... Hoh.]

I'll make things clear just in case.

Paul suddenly becomes speechless.

Actually, these are supposed to be your lines right?

[Well, I'm heading out.]

[.....Be careful on the road.]

Just like that, I walk out of the gate.

## Part 2

After a few days.

The outside isn't scary. It's smooth. I even manage to cheerfully greet the people who pass by.

Everyone knows me too. Paul and Zenith's kid. Roxy's disciple.

I'll introduce myself to the people I meet for the first time. I'll say hello to the people I meet the second time. Everyone replies to me with a smile on their face too.

It has been such a long time since I felt so relaxed.

More than half of the reason for this is due to Paul and Zenith's fame. The rest is thanks to Roxy.

These are basically Roxy's efforts.

I'll take good care of the divine artifact (panties).

## Part 3

Well now.

The goal of going out is to rely on my own feet and memorize the surroundings' geography.

If I memorize it, I won't be lost even if I suddenly get chased out from home.

At the same time, I wanted to investigate the plants.

Incidentally, I have the botanical encyclopedia and I can identify what's edible and what's not, as well as differentiate between medicinal and poisonous plants..... It's good to identify them.

That way, even if I'm chased out from home I won't get hungry.

Roxy just gave me a rough idea about the village plants, wheat, vegetables, and ingredients for creating perfume.

The ingredient for creating the perfume are flowers from the plant named Bardius, which resembles lavender.

A faint purplish color, and also edible.

With emphasis on eye-catching plants, I compare the plants I see with the botanical encyclopedia.

But the village isn't very big, so there aren't many varieties of plants.

After a few days, my routes have become broader, and I started moving in the direction to the forest.

There are many types of plants in the forest.

[Based on rumors, it is more dangerous inside the forest because mana tends to gather there easily.]

The areas where mana tends to gather easily will have a higher chance of creating

magical creatures.

This is because creatures will undergo sudden changes due to the mana.

Though I don't know why mana gathers inside the forest easily.

But this area has very few magical creatures here since the village will hunt them periodically, making it safer.

Magical Creature Hunting is exactly as the words mean.

Every month, knights, hunters, and the self-patrolling team of men will go out in full force to enter the forest and clear them out.

But it is said that deep inside the forest, there might be the possibility of a fearsome magical creature.

Even though I know magic and have some form of fighting strength, I'm still a NEET who has never fought before.

I can't be arrogant.

I don't have actual combat experience. It would be terrible if I made a mistake because of complacency.

I have seen a lot of people dying like that..... in manga.

Also, I'm not a hot-blooded person. I feel that avoiding fights is the best.

If I see any creature, I'll run to Paul and report it.

I'll do just that.

I climb up a small hill as I think.

There's a huge solitary tree that stands high above.

It's the biggest tree around here.

I am planning to check out what sort of trees here are the biggest.

And at this moment.

[Demons shouldn't stay here!]

The voice carries along with the wind.

It reminds me of a hated memory.

The kind that made stay home as a NEET.

As well as the nightmarish time when I had the nickname, "Uncircumcised Dong".

And this voice greatly resembles the voice that used to call me that.

Clearly distinct voices belonging to bullies.

[Get lost!!]

[Eat this!]

[I managed to hit!]

I take a look over and find the field that turned into a marsh-like area from the recent rainy days.

In the field, I see 3 mud-covered kids throwing mud at a small boy.

[You get 10 points if you hit the head!]

[Okay!]

[I got it! I got it!]

Woah. This is really irritating. Bullies spotted. These delinquents feel that it's fine to do anything to the lower ranked people in society. Buying air guns and shooting at them. It's clearly stated that you can't shoot at humans. They don't even treat them as humans.

You can't treat them as humans.

And talking about that small boy, it would be fine if he runs away quickly, but I don't understand why he's taking his sweet time.

I take another look at him, and finally realize that he's carrying something like a basket

in front of his chest, hugging it to protect it from the mud.

Thus, he's unable to avoid the attacks from the bullies.

[He's carrying something!!]

[The demon's treasure!!]

[He must have stolen it from somewhere!!]

[Hitting it gets 100 points!!]

[Steal the treasure!!]

As I run towards the bullying boys, I create a mud ball using magic. The instant I'm within firing distance, I throw it with all my strength.

[Wah!]

[What's wrong!?]

I hit the face of the one who looks like the leader.

[Ouch, it went into my eyes.]

[What are you doing!!]

[Get lost if it doesn't concern you!!]

[Are you trying to become the ally of the demon races!!]

The target changed to me in an instant.

This is the same no matter what world it is.

[I'm not the ally of the demon races. I'm the ally of the weak.]

I said with pride, but the young boys feel they are standing on justice's side.

[What the heck are you acting cool for!!]

[You're the kid from that knight, right!!]

[The nobles' "young master," hah!!]

Arara, this is bad. My identity has been divulged.

[Do you really think it's good for a knight's kid to do this!!]

[I'll tell other people the knights have become allies with the demon races!!]

[Tell our brothers to come now!!]

[Brother!! There's a strange person here!!]

The kids use Call For Allies!

But it isn't effective at all.

However, my legs are trembling!

Gosh, even though it's 3 people on the other side, the fact that my legs went weak because of the kids' shouting is really too embarrassing.

Is this the result of being bullied into a NEET.....

[S-shut up! You're the worst for bullying 1 person when you have 3!]

They showed a [Huh~?] expression.

A-annoying.

[You're the one who's annoying, what are you shouting for, idiot!!]

Because I'm angry, I throw a ball at them. It misses.

[Idiot!!]

[Where did this guy pick up mud from!!]

[Who cares, just throw back at him!!]

I'm treated with thrice the retaliation. I rely on what Paul had taught and use my magic to avoid them all elegantly.

[I c-can't hit him!!]

[Why are you evading!!]

Hahaha, it's nothing special if you can't hit me!

They keep throwing for a while, but after realizing they can't hit me, they stop as if they were finding it boring.

[Ah~ahh! This is boring!!]

[Let's go!!]

[I'll tell others that the knight's kid has become an ally of the demon races!!]

We didn't lose. We only got tired of playing.

Leaving this line of argument behind, the 3 brats walk to the other side of the wheat field.

Success! I won against bullies for the first time in my life!

W-well, it's nothing much to be proud of.

Well, come to think of it, I'm still not good at fighting. It's great that it didn't turn into a fight.

[Hey, are you alright? Are your things fine?]

In any case, I turn my head back to look at the young boy who was thrown at.....

[Wooah.....]

There's a bishounen who makes people think he's not of the same age.

Hair slightly too long for a child, sculpted-like nose, small cute lips, pointed chin. His porcelain-like skin ----- along with an expression like a frightened rabbit, creates an indescribable aesthetic beauty to him.

Damn. If Paul was more of a bishounen, then maybe I would also.....

No, Paul isn't bad. Zenith is also very good-looking.

This face has no problems.

Compared to the previous face that was full of fat cellulose, there's absolutely no problem.

Definitely, yup.

[Um..... Um.... I'm f-fine....]

The young boy shows me a weak expression.

He's almost like a small animal, making people feel like there's a need to protect it.

This is an instant hook to any shotacon onee-san if they saw him.

But he's dirtied by mud everywhere now.

Mud is everywhere on his clothes. Half of his face is covered with mud, and his hair has been turned into the color of mud too.

It is a miracle that he managed to protect the basket.

There's no choice.

[Put the things down and kneel beside the drain over there for a while.]

[Eh.....? Eh.....?]

Even though he is bewildered, I don't know why he still followed the order.

As if he is unable to go against any orders.

Well, if he was able to go against orders, he would have retaliated just now.

The young boy goes down on all fours and faces toward the drain.

If any shotacon onii-chan saw that, he would have definitely done something that is illegal..

[Close your eyes.]

I adjust the temperature of the water to appropriate level with fire magic.

I create warm water at around 40 degrees.

And pour it over the young boy.

[Waah!!]

I grab the panicking young boy's neck and wash clean the mud from his hair.

Even though he resisted at the start, after he got used to the temperature, he quietens down.

His clothes..... Well, it's better to wash it at home.

[Alright, this should be enough.]

After washing the mud off, I use fire magic to create a hot wind like a hair-dryer as I use a handkerchief to carefully wipe the young boy's face.

Along with Elf-like long ears, his emerald-colored hair also appear before me.

The moment I saw the color, I remember Roxy's words.

[Absolutely do not approach the race with emerald-colored hair.]

Erm?

No, there's something slightly different.

I remember it's.....

[To those with emerald colored hair with a ruby-colored stone on their forehead, do not approach them.]

Yup, that's right.



The race that has a ruby-colored stone on their forehead.

The young boy has a big forehead with a beautiful white color.

OK, it's safe.

He's not from the dangerous Supard race.

[T.... Thanks.....]

I come back to my senses after he thanks me.

Hey, hey, that made me jump a little.

I give conceited advice to him with the slight intent of venting my embarrassment.

[Hey you. If you don't fight back they will always come after you.]

[I can't win.....]

[The most important thing is to have the will to fight back.]

[But they are always bigger kids..... I'm scared of pain.....]

I see.

If he resists, they will call other people to completely force him into submission?

This is certainly the same in any world.

Because of Roxy's efforts, the adults accept the demon races, but children are different.

Sometimes they are incredibly cruel.

If anyone is slightly different, they will reject them.

[It must be hard on you. Because your hair color resembles that of the Supard race, you got bullied.]

[Are y-you fine with it.....?]

[It's because my teacher is also from a demon race. What race are you from?]

Roxy said the Migurd race is close to the Supard race.

Perhaps he is also something like that.

I ask him with this line of thought, but the young boy shakes his head.

[.....I don't know.]

Hmm, you don't know?

Perhaps it's because of his age?

[What's your father's race?]

[..... He's half-human, half-elf.]

[How about your mother?]

[Human, but she has a little of a beast race lineage.....]

Half elf and 1/4 of a beast race lineage?

That is why he has this kind of hair.....?

When I am thinking it through, the young boy's eyes fill with tears.

[.....So, even though my father says..... I'm not from a demon race..... but, my hair color, is different from my father and mother's....]

I comfort him by stroking his head.

But it's also a big problem if the hair color is different.

There's the possibility of his mother committing adultery with another guy.

[The only difference is the hair color?]

[..... My ears, are longer than father's.....]

[I see....]

Green haired, long-ear magical races..... it could be possible that anywhere has that.

Hmm, even though I don't want to ask too much about another person's home, I'm also a bullied child, so it's best to help him. It's too sad if he gets bullied just because of his hair color.

The fact I got bullied is partly my fault.

But this young boy is different. Reincarnating and then relying on himself is impossible.

He has been pelted with mud because his hair color is slightly green since birth.

Uuuu..... just thinking of that makes me frightened enough to pee.

[Is your father nice to you?]

[..... Yes. Even though he's scary when he's angry, he won't get angry if I listen to him.]

[Is that so. How about your mother?]

[She's very gentle.]

Hoh. From his voice, his parents are very loving toward him.

No, you can't really be clear about these things.

[Alright, let's go.]

[.....Go, go where?]

[I'll follow you.]

Following the kid will allow me to see his parents. It's super logical.

[.....W-why do you want to follow me?]

[Well you see, those guys might come back. Let me escort you. Are you going back? Or do you want to send this basket somewhere?]

[I'm sending food..... to father....]

His father is half-elf?

When it comes to elves in story books, they are long-lived, solitary, and arrogant to other races. They are well-verses in archery and magic, especially water and wind magic. With bona fide long ears.

According to Roxy, [Basically the description fits, but they aren't really a race that's closed off.]

Just as expected, are the elves beautiful in appearance? No, elves being beautiful is merely Japanese imagination. In Western games, they are frail-looking and don't really look that pretty. There are some cultural differences in our countries.

Although, from looking at this boy, one would know that his parents must be a striking combination of charm.

[May I ask..... why are you protecting me?]

The young boy stutters, with his actions seemingly raising a desire to protect him.

[Because my father says it's a must to be an ally of the weak.]

[But..... you will get shunned by others.]

That's true.

If I help bullied people, I'll get bullied too ---- A common thing.

[Then how about you play with me. From today onward, we're friends.]

[Eh!?]

So let's form a tag-team, yeah.

Chain bullying usually happens after the helped party betrays its benefactor. The person who got help should take up responsibility and be grateful to the person who helped. Although the circumstances around this boy are different, there's a more deep-rooted reason to his bullying. I doubt he will betray me and join in the bullying.

[Ah, do you need to help with housework?]

[N-no.]

I also need to listen to his opinions, but he shakes his head with a weak expression.

His expression is just too amazing. He will absolutely hook onee-chans with shotacon tendencies.

Well this idea is pretty good.

He will definitely be very popular among the girls with his face. Then, if I'm with him, anyone who's left over might take notice of me. Even though my face isn't anything special, if we two guys stand together, we will look like a quality catch.

Any girls who are not so confident will change their target to me.

I prefer them over the girls brimming with confidence.

It should work. Girls will move together with uglier ones to accentuate their beauty. I'm the opposite.

[Syl...ph-----]

He quietly whispers, but I didn't really hear the latter half of it. Sylph, huh.

[It's a great name. Just like the spirit of the wind.]

As I say it, Sylph blushes and nods.

## Part 4

Sylph's dad is also a bishounen.

Long pointed ears, shining golden hair, and a lithe body without muscles. He doesn't stain the reputation of a "Half-elf" in the slightest, and as a male he inherited the good points of the elves and the human race.

He's standing on the top of the watch tower, his hand holding a bow while overseeing the forest.

[Dad, this, bento.....]

[Ah, I'm always troubling you, Luffy. You didn't get bullied today?]

[No, someone helped me.]

Introduced by his eyes, I make a simple greeting.

Luffy.[\[22\]](#) is his nickname huh. Why is there a feeling that he will suddenly extend his limbs?

If Sylph was so optimistic, he might not have been bullied.

[I'm pleased to meet you. My name is Rudeus Greyrat.]

[Greyrat..... You're Paul's family?]

[Yes. Paul is my father.]

[Ohh, I heard of you. You're really a polite child. Oh, my apologies. I'm Rawls. I'm usually hunting in the forest.]

According to him, this watch tower is meant to observe if any magical creatures come from the forest. It is manned 24 hours a day, patrolled by the men of the village. Paul also takes the shift, so Rawls has met up with him before, and the two of them have discussed their children with each other.

[Our child appears this way because she resembles our ancestors a little. Please get

along well with this child.]

[Of course. Even if Sylph is from the Supard race, my attitude will not change. I swear upon my father's name.]

After hearing that, Rawls utters a voice of admiration.

[You understand about honor at such a young age..... I'm envious of Paul having such an excellent child.]

[Being excellent when one is young does not mean that one will continue to be excellent. It's not too late if you want to be envious. You can wait until Sylph grows up.]

I also comfort Sylph at the same time.

[I see..... You're exactly as Paul described.]

[.....What did father say?]

[He says he loses confidence as a father when he converses with you.]

[Is that so. Well, I will do some wrong things from now on so he can give me a sermon.]

The corner of my sleeves is pulled as I'm talking about this. When I look back, I see that Sylph is lowering his head while pulling on my sleeves. Is it too boring for a child when adults are talking?

[Rawls-san. Can we play for a little while?]

[Ah, of course. But don't approach the forest.]

It isn't really necessary for this point to be said.....

But it's probably insufficient.

[There's a really big tree up on the hill when we came here. We will play over there, and I'll bring Sylph back before the sun sets. But if you don't see us when you return home, then the possibility of us being in some form of trouble is very high, so please search for us then.]

[Ah..... Hah.]

Well this is a world without handphones. Reports, communications and discussions must be held up.

There is no possible way to completely avoid accidents. It is imperative to immediately take corrective actions.

Even though there is good national security in this country, one wouldn't know what sort of dangers are lurking.

Amidst Rawls' stunned gaze, we walk towards the big tree in the hills.

[Well what should we play?]

[D-don't know..... I never played with f-friends before.....]

Sylph seems to be hesitating about the "friends" issue. He probably didn't have any friends before.

How sad. Even though I don't have friends now either.

[Hmm. Come to think of it, I'm also one who has stayed indoors until now. What shall we play?]

Sylph fidgets with his hands and looks up to me by raising his head.

I'm about the same height as he is, but he's bending his body while raising his head to look at me.

[Erm, why do you change between I (BOKU) and I (ORE) from time to time?]

[Hm? Ahh. It's impolite if you don't change your speech accordingly to match the person's position. It's necessary to use polite speech towards someone with a higher position.]

[Polite speech?[\[23\]](#)]

[It is what I did earlier.]

[Hrm?]

He doesn't seem to understand, but this is something that one will slowly learn.

This is how one becomes an adult.

[Instead of this, about that earlier, teach me.]

[That earlier?]

Sylph blinks and uses his hands to explain.

[The hot water that gushes out from your hands, and the hot wind that blows. That.]

[Ah--. That.]

The magic that I used to wash off the mud from him.

[Is it hard?]

[Even though it's hard, if you practice, anyone can do it..... probably.]

The recent capacity of mana has increased so much that I don't know how much I have. Plus I'm not sure about the average mana capacity of the people here.

Although, it is just using fire magic to heat up water. If it's not using voiceless incantations to create instant hot water, then anyone is probably able to replicate it using melded magic. So it should be fine. Probably.

[Alright. From today onward we will have special training!!]

Sylph and I played like this until dark.

## Part 5

When I reach home, I find Paul in a bad mood.

He's showing off an angry expression. Both of his hands are on his waist as he's standing in the veranda.

Hm, did I screw something up? If I think about it, there's only the divine artifact that I carefully kept (panties) but had been discovered.....

[Dad, I'm home.]

[Do you know why I'm angry?]

[No.]

Pretend that I don't know. If the pa..... divine artifact isn't actually discovered, then I'm digging my own grave.

[Just earlier, Mrs. Ada came to look for me. It seems that you hit her kid Somar.]

Ada, Somar. Who?

I begin to think of the names that I have never heard before.

Basically, I only greeted others in this village.

Announce my own name and the other people will say theirs too. Are there any among them who's named Ada? Feels like yes and no.....

Hm? Wait.

[Is it about today?]

[Yes.]

I met Sylph, Rawls, and the 3 brats today.

That means Somar is one of the 3 brats?

[I didn't hit him. I only threw mud.]

[Do you remember what I said earlier?]

[Being strong isn't for the purpose of being cool?]

[That's right.]

Oh hoh.

I see. Come to think of it, those guys said they would announce that I had become the ally of the demon races.

I'm not sure what sort of lies they hit me with, but in any case, they're directed at me.

[I'm not sure what sort of rumors dad heard.....]

[No!! If you did something wrong, you must first apologize!!]

I get scolded hard.

I'm not sure what he heard, but he doesn't seem to suspect it.

What a pain. In this situation, even if I say that I helped Sylph because they were bullying him, it will sound a lie.

But I can only start from the beginning.

[Actually, I was walking on my way.....]

[Don't find excuses!!]

Paul's getting more and more impatient. Never mind lies, even my explanations won't get through.

Even though it's okay to say sorry first, I don't think it's good for Paul.

I don't want my younger brother or sister to meet such unfair treatment either.

This style of education is not okay.

[.....]

[What's the matter, why are you being quiet?]

[Because anything I say is an excuse for you to scold me.]

[What did you say!?!]

Paul looks at me in fury.

[Getting angry and forcing a child to apologize before saying anything, it really makes me envious that the adults' methods are so convenient and easy.]

[Rudi!!]

Paa, my face receives a fiery strike.

I got hit.

But that is to be expected. Provoking someone will certainly mean getting hit. Of course it will happen.

So I stood firmly. I haven't been hit for nearly 20 years.....

No, I was beaten all over when I left the house, so that's 5 years.

[Father, I have done everything I can to be a good child. I have never betrayed my parents' lessons, and I have accomplished things with all my efforts.]

[That has nothing to do with today, right?]

Paul didn't expect to hit me.

He's obviously in confusion.

Well, that's good.

[No, it has everything to do with it. I have worked hard to gain father's trust and to have a peace of mind, yet father doesn't listen to any of my explanations, trusts someone whom I have never met blindly, and then yells at me before finally hitting me.]

[But that kid Somar really did get hurt.....]

He did?

That isn't something I did. Did he do it to himself?

He might have done an accident faker stunt.....

But in any case, it's such a pity. I'm the one with justice on my side.

It isn't a lie about falling down by accident.

[Even if he got hurt because of me, I will not apologize. Since I have not betrayed Father's lessons, I can even raise my chest up to say that it was done by me.]

[.....Wait, what exactly happened?]

Oh, are you finally interested? Well, that's your decision to not listen.

[Didn't you refuse to hear any excuses?]

As I counter with my question, Paul displays a pained expression. It seems he needs another push.

[Don't worry father. I will act as if I didn't see 3 people hitting a defenseless person. I might as well join them to make it 4 versus 1. I will even announce everywhere that bullying the weak is Greyrat's proud lessons. Then when I grow up, I'll leave home and not call myself a Greyrat anymore. Disregarding that kind of violence in both verbal and physical abuse, and continuing to allow it to happen, makes me feel ashamed to call myself a Greyrat.]

Paul becomes speechless.

His face turns green and then red, as if he is very conflicted.

Is he angry? Or does he need another push?

Give it up Paul. I'm a 20+ year old guy who has constantly found excuses to situations one couldn't win. If there's the slightest opening, I can debate things to a draw.

Plus I'm completely in the right.

You simply don't have any chance of winning.

[..... I'm sorry. It's father's mistake. Tell me about it.]

Paul lowers his head to me.

That's right. Pointless insistence will only make both parties unhappy.

If you're wrong, just apologize. This is for the best.

As my mood lightens up, I state things in detail to explain the incident.

I heard voices as I climbed up the hill. 3 kids were throwing mud from the wheat field. After I threw mud at them twice and quarreled with them, they left after insulting us with a few lines. After that, I used magic to wash the kid clean and played with him.

Something like that.

[Then if there's a need to apologize, Somar should do it to Sylph first. It's easy for the wounds on a body to heal quickly, but it isn't for something done to the mind.]

[..... You're right. It's father's fault. I'm sorry.]

Paul lowers his shoulders in defeat.

I remember what Rawls said earlier today when I see him this way.

[He seems to lose his confidence as a father when he converses with you.]

It might be possible that Paul is trying to teach me a lesson to show his side as a father.

Well, he only fails this once.

[There's no need to apologize. If you feel that I did something wrong, please scold me without reservations, but please listen to my explanations. Even if it doesn't explain enough or sounds like an excuse, I would have something that I want to say. Please try to understand my thoughts.]

[Aah. I will take notice of it, but I don't think that you will actually make mistakes.....]

[Then treat it as an educational experience and use it on my future siblings.]

[.....Let's do that.]

Paul's expression is completely full of defeat and self-mockery.

Did I overdo it? Losing to a 5 years old kid. Mmm. I would be shocked too if it was me.

This guy is still very young for a father.

[Come to think of it, father, how old are you?]

[Hm? 24 years old, what's the matter?]

[I see.]

Having me at 19 years old?

Even though I don't know the average marrying age, if he's commonly having to face magical creatures or wars, it's kind of appropriate to marry at 19?

A guy who's younger than me, marrying someone, and having to worry about his child's education. Honestly, which part of the 34 year-old me who's jobless, homeless, achievement-less, actually wins compared to him.....

Oh forget it.

[Father, can I bring Sylph here to play next time?]

[Eh? Ahh, of course.]

I enter the house as I'm satisfied with his reply.

It is good that Paul doesn't discriminate against the demon races.

## Part 6

--Paul's point of view--

My son got angry.

He, who has never expressed himself much before, has a quiet fury within him now.

How did things end up like this?

The incident happened this afternoon when Mrs. Ada came to our home to make a huge fuss.

She brought her child Somar, who has been touted as a horrible brat by others, and the corners of his eyes are bruised. As a swordsman, I had enough experience to see that it was the sign of being beaten.

Mrs. Ada wasn't very clear, but in any case my son has hit Somar.

Hearing this, I am actually relieved.

It was probably Rudi wanting to join Somar and company to play.

But my son is different from other children. He's a Water-Saint ranked magician at his young age.

He must have arrogantly said something and got into a fight after being rebutted.

Although my son is honest and smart, he still resembles a child in some areas.

Mrs. Ada makes it seem like a great deal, but that's just a kids' quarrel. Based on what I see, that injury wouldn't leave a scar.

I'll finish things with a few lines of scolding.

Children will surely quarrel, but Rudi is more powerful than any other child. Besides being a disciple of the young Water-Saint ranked magician Roxy, he's also taught by me and trained his body since he was 3 years old.

It would have been a one-sided affair.

It should be okay if it's only today, but if he gets too emotional, he might overdo things.

Plus, Rudi's so smart that he should be able to solve things without hitting Somar.

I must teach him that fighting is a lack of thinking things through, and he needs to consider the aftermath before acting.

I need to be stricter here.

But things didn't turn out the way I envisioned.

My son didn't intend to apologize at all.

Never mind about him apologizing, he's even looking at me like he's looking at a bug.

Maybe from my son's point of view, it's a fight against numbers, but he needs to realize that the stronger you are, the more you need to be conscious of your own strength.

Furthermore, he even injured someone. In any case, I'll let him apologize. He's really clever. Maybe he can't accept it for now, but he will find an answer by himself sooner or later.

While I thought of that and used a harder tone to scold him, he refuted me with a few sarcastic remarks.

I lost my temper to his provocation and hit him.

Even though I wanted to teach him that the strong need to be conscious of their own strength and not use violence against the weak.

I actually did it first.

I was wrong earlier, but I am on the side as an educator so I can't apologize.

Teaching someone not to do what I just did - this argument simply doesn't hold water.

While I'm incoherent, my son went on to state he has done nothing wrong and said if it's not okay, he will leave this home.

I nearly said the words, "then get lost", but I restrained myself.

I have to restrain myself at this moment.

I was the one who originally couldn't bear my home's formal rules and my strict father's rebukes, before finally having a huge quarrel and leaving home.

I inherited my father's blood. Inherited that stubborn, rigid father's blood.

Rudeus is the same.

Looking at this stubborn part, Rudeus is indeed my child.

That day, when I was told to leave immediately, I couldn't find a way out and really left home. Rudeus would probably leave too. Even though he said he will only leave after growing up, if I told him to leave, he would definitely leave immediately. We are alike in this aspect.

It seems that father fell sick not long after I left and died. I heard that he terribly regretted that day's quarrel.

And to this incident, I blamed myself.

No, to be clear about this, I was drowning in regret.

And right now, if I told Rudeus to leave, he would surely do so, and I would regret this.

Both of us would regret this.

Endure it. I must learn from experience.

Also, didn't I decide it then? I won't become like my father.

[.....I'm sorry. It's father's fault. Please tell me.]

I naturally apologized.

And Rudeus's expression also relaxes, and he explains it lightly.

Based on what he said, he incidentally saw Rawls' kid being bullied, so he helped that kid.

There wasn't any beating. He only threw mud, and there wasn't a fight at all.

If what he said is true, then what Rudeus did is indeed something for him to be proud of. But instead of praising him, I didn't listen to his explanations and hit him.

Ahh, I remember now.

I had experiences like this when I was young. Father didn't listen to me and only pointed at my weakness. I was unhappy every time over this.

What a failure. What's with, "It's a must to educate him"?

Hah.....

Rudeus didn't blame me, and even consoled me at the end. What an amazing son. Is this really my son..... No, even among the people who Zenith might have had an affair with, there wasn't anyone who was so brilliant.

Uuu, is my seed that good.....

Rather than saying I'm proud, I think my stomach is hurting.

[Father, can I bring Sylph over?]

[Ah? Ahh, sure.]

But I think I should be happy over my son's first friend.

# **Chapter 8 - Insensitive**

# Part 1

I'm 6 years old now.

There isn't much change in my lifestyle.

I practice sword techniques in the morning. If I'm free in the afternoon, I'll investigate my surroundings or practice magic techniques on the hill where the huge tree is at.

Blasting wind to increase the speed of the sword, creating a shockwave to let my body sharply reverse in direction, forming quicksand to hinder the enemy's footsteps.....

Some people might think that sword techniques will not improve if they keep thinking of using dirty tricks.

But I do not think of it that way.

There are two ways to become good at fighting games.

The first is to consider ways in which the weak can beat the strong.

The second is to raise my abilities and train.

Right now I'm thinking of the former.

My goal is to beat Paul.

Paul is very strong. Even though he's not mature enough as a father, he's first class as a swordsman.

If I prioritize the 2nd method and wholeheartedly train my body, it's indeed possible to win sooner or later.

I'm 6. After 10 years, I will be 16 and Paul will be 35.

And after another 5 years, I will be 21 and Paul will be 40.

There is no meaning if I win "sooner or later" in this fashion.

If I beat an opponent past his prime, he would just give an excuse like [Haah, if I was still in active duty...]

There is only meaning if I beat the opponent at his peak condition.

Paul is 25 years old right now.

Even though he has left active duty, his body is in peak condition. I hope to win at least once in the next 5 years.

It will be in sword techniques if possible. Otherwise, I'll mix it up with magic spells and fight in close combat.

While I think about it, I train against Paul's image in my mind again today.

## Part 2

If I go to the huge tree on the hill, I have a high chance of meeting Sylph.

[Sorry, did you wait very long?]

[No, I just arrived too.]

After saying lines that are similar to those when a couple meet up, we start to play together.

In the beginning, the Somar kid from earlier and the other brats would come running to us. In the midst of it, there were even upper grade primary school kids joining in, but they were all driven back. Every time, Somar's mother would come running to our home to make a huge fuss.

I finally understood why. Even though Somar's mother claims to be talking about the kids' incidents, the truth is that she likes Paul. The kids' quarrels are just an excuse for her to come running to see him. What a silly thing.

Somar probably feels very irritated as well every time he receives a graze and brought over to us. Looks like he's not trying to be an accident faker. It's quite embarrassing to suspect him of doing that.

They have been driven back 5 times.

They finally didn't come after one abrupt day as a checkpoint. They occasionally watch us play from afar, but they don't talk to us if we come across each other.

They seem to have decided to completely ignore us.

With this, the incident appears to be resolved, and the huge tree on the hill has become our territory.

## Part 3

Next, apart from the brats, I'll talk about Sylph.

I began to teach him magic under the guise of playing.

If he can control magic, then he should be able to fend off the brats by himself.

In the beginning, Sylph could only release elementary ranked magic 5 or 6 times before running out of breath, but in the span of 1 year, his mana capacity has grown considerably. Even if he practiced magic for half a day, he would have no problems with it.

[There's a limit to mana capacity].

There's very little truth to this line.

But magic spells are a different thing.

He is extremely weak in fire magic. He's very skillful in wind and water magic, but he's no good when it comes to fire magic.

Why? Is it because of the Elven blood within him?

No.

I learned during Roxy's classes about the [specialized system] and [weak system].

If it's based on these words, everyone has their own specialized and weak systems.

I once asked him, [Sylph, are you scared of fire?]

Even though he replied with a [No.], when he showed me his palm, there was an ugly burn on it.

When he was 3 years old and both of his parents were not paying attention, he grabbed a metal rod that was in the fireplace with his hand.

[But I'm not scared of it anymore.]

Even though he says that, he might fear it subconsciously.

This experience might affect his weak system.

If you consider the dwarves, there are many who have water as their weak system.

The dwarves typically stay near the mountainous areas, playing and having earth as their companion. When they grow up, they learn smithing from their fathers and live by digging mineral rocks as a livelihood, so their affinity is with fire and earth. However, their activities on the mountain will frequently be met with sudden hot springs, or floods caused by huge rainfall, so they are especially weak with water.

It's probably something like this, and not directly related to race.

Just to add on, I don't have any weak systems.

That's because I was raised up comfortably.

You don't really need to use fire to create warm winds and water.

But teaching him such concepts are troublesome, so I just let him learn fire magic. There's no disadvantage in being able to use fire anytime. Salmonella will be destroyed if you heat things up. One doesn't want to be poisoned to death from food, so they need to thoroughly cook it.

If you use elementary magic to cure poison, most of the poisons can be neutralized.

Even though Sylph struggles with it, he doesn't complain and keeps on training.

That's because he's the one who asked for it.

Sylph, who's furrowing his forehead as he's using my rod (the one Roxy gave me) and my magic textbook (taken from home), looks really beautiful.

Even a male like myself thinks that way. He will definitely be very popular in the future.

(A jealous heart is a father's heart.)<sup>[24]</sup>

A voice like that suddenly rings in my mind. I quickly shake my head.

No, no. Jealousy has no meaning. Plus, it should always be this strategy.

Ikemen's fishing bait strategy.

With Sylph as the big ikemen and me as the regular dude, women will flock to me, lalala.

[Hey, Rudi. How do you read this?]

As I sing in my mind, Sylph uses his finger to point at the opened page, looking up at me.

That gaze is too powerful. Emergency. It makes people want to hug and kiss him.

Resist!

[That's 『Snow avalanche』.]

[What does it mean?]

[It refers to a huge quantity of snow that has been gathered on a slope. When the slope is unable to sustain its own weight, it collapses. During the winter, there's snow that occasionally drops from the rooftop right? This is the bigger sized version.]

[Is that so..... Amazing. Have you seen it before?]

[Snow Avalanche? Of course..... not.]

I only saw it on television.

I let Sylph study the text book. At the same time, I can teach him how to read the book and write letters. Studying the language doesn't have any bad points.

Even though I don't know what the literacy rate is in this world, it definitely wouldn't be like Japan's near 100% literacy rate.

There is no magic spell that allows people to understand words in this world.

The lower the literacy rate, the more important it is to know it.

[I got it!!]

Sylph makes a triumphant shout. I watch him succeed at casting the intermediate ranked magic, [Ice pillar]. A large ice pillar grew out from the earth, glowing under the sunlight.

[You're very familiar with it now, hmm.]

[Yup!! .....But this book doesn't have what Rudi used?]

Sylph tilts his head and asks.

[Hm?]

I remember as he talks about the spell that I used. It's about the incident with the hot water.

I flip the magic textbook and point at two places.

[It's written in here. Waterfall and Heat Hands.]

[.....?]

[Use them together.]

[.....?]

He still tilts his head.

[How do you chant both at the same time?]

Crap. I said it based on my instincts. That's right, it didn't describe how to chant two different words at the same time.....

Now I can't laugh at Paul for being an instinctive type.

I demonstrated the voiceless incantations while casting 2 magic spells at the same time.

Sylph's eyes widen. Voiceless incantations is certainly classified as a higher ranked skill in this world. Roxy is unable to do it, and it's also said that only 1 teacher in the magic university is able to do it.

So I shouldn't teach voiceless incantation, but Roxy's melded magic spells.

I personally don't think it's too difficult, but achieving similar results should be enough.

[Teach me that.]

["That" refers to?]

[The one where you don't need to speak.]

But Sylph doesn't think it that way.

Of course, it appears that using 1 magic spell at the same time is better than casting 2 different magic spells.

Hmm..... Well, if I really can't teach him, then he will choose melded magic by himself.

[Hmm, sure. Well, just use the same feeling when you're casting a magic spell. Gather the mana from your body to your finger tips and try casting the spell with chanting to replicate the feeling. Once you gather the mana, try to remember what spell you're using and squeeze it out from your hands. Try doing that. Start with water bullet.]

Did I teach him well?

I can't explain it to him very well.

Sylph closes his eyes while uttering a [hmmm] sound, twisting his body like he's doing a funny dance.

Trying to do something based on feeling is difficult.

Voiceless incantation is processed in the mind, meaning that different people will have their own methods of doing it.

I felt that foundations were important, so I let Sylph use incantations to cast magic for the whole year.

As expected, it should be harder to use voiceless incantations the more you use chanting. It's like using your right hand to do things till now and then changing to your left. It's an extremely difficult task to suddenly change.

[I succeeded! I succeeded Rudi!!]

But things didn't go the way I imagined.

Sylph happily shouts and casts the water bullet spell repeatedly.

Though he kept using chanting, perhaps it was only for one year. Just like removing the training wheels from a bicycle. The sensitivity of a youth. Or was it Sylph's innate talent?

[Good. Well then, let's try all the magic that you have learned using voiceless incantation once.

[Yeah!!]

Well in any case, it will be easier for me to teach if he knows how to use voiceless incantations.

That's because I'm letting him do what I do.

[Hm?]

Suddenly, rain started to drizzle down.

I turn my head upwards. The skies have already been covered with dark clouds.

The next moment, heavy rain starts to fall.

Usually I pay close attention to the weather to ensure that we could reach home before it rains, but I was careless when Sylph managed to use voiceless incantation.

[Ah---- ah, this rain is really heavy.]

[Rudi, you can make rain, so can't you stop it?]

[Even though I can do that, we're already wet. Besides, the crops won't grow if they don't receive rainwater. I won't interfere with the weather unless there are complaints about the weather being terrible.]

We run towards the Greyrat household while we talk.

It's because Sylph's home is very far away.

## Part 4

[I'm back]

[S-sorry for disturbing.....]

As I enter the gate, I see the maid Lilia with a big towel standing at the door.

[Welcome back, Master Rudeus..... and your friend. Hot water has been prepared. Before you catch a cold, please go up to the 2nd floor and dry your bodies. Master and Madam will be back soon, and I need to help them prepare. Are you fine by yourself?]

[No problem.]

Lilia probably predicted that we would come back wet from the heavy rain. Even though she doesn't speak much, especially towards me, she's definitely a capable maid. Even if I don't tell her, she still takes another big towel out as she sees Sylph.

We take off our shoes and walk barefooted, drying our hair and feet while climbing to the 2nd floor.

As soon as I enter the room, I see a huge barrel containing hot water. In this world, never mind showers, there isn't even the culture of bathtubs, only using this to rub and wash the body.

According to Roxy, there seem to be hot springs.

Well, for me, who doesn't like to shower, this is enough.

[Hm?]

As I strip naked, Sylph seems to be fidgeting around while blushing.

[What's wrong? If you don't take off your clothes, you will catch a cold, right?]

[EH? Mmm, mm.....]

But Sylph still doesn't move. Is he shy when taking his clothes off in front of others.....

Or does he not know how to take off his clothes by himself? It can't be helped since he's only 6 years old.

[Here, raise up your hands.]

[But..... Erm.....]

I let Sylph raise both of his hands and take his shirt off.

His white skin without any muscle tone is revealed before me. When I try taking his pants off, he grabs my hands.

[N-no.....]

Is he feeling bashful of being seen by others?

I was the same when I was young. During kindergarten, I felt really embarrassed being seen by other kids of the same age when showering naked after swimming lessons.

But Sylph's hands are cold. If this drags on, he will really catch a cold.

I forcefully take hold and pull on his pants.

[S.....Stop.....]

As I reach for his underwear, he hits me on the head.

Sylph glares at me in tears as I look up.

[I won't laugh at you...]

[N-not about that..... N-NO.....,!!]

He is refusing earnestly. This is the first time I have seen him rejecting so much.

I feel a little shocked.

Is it something like that, a rule where elves cannot be seen naked?

If it's something like that, then it's not good to forcefully strip him....

[I got it, I got it. Then you must promise. You need to change afterwards. Wet

underwear is really uncomfortable, and if you get too cold, you might hurt your stomach.]

[Okay.....]

I let my hand go, and Sylph nods in tears.

He's really cute. I really want to be in good terms with this cute kid.

Suddenly, I feel like playing a prank on him in my heart.

Isn't it unfair that I'm completely nude?

[A weakness!]

I pull down his underwear in one stroke.

Go!! The naked pendulum!

[E.....i. Nooo!]

[ ..... Eh?]

Sylph screams.

The next instant, he covers his body.

At that moment, what entered into my eyes wasn't the commonly seen pure short sword.

Of course, it's not some ominously patterned dark blade.

What was there,

No, what wasn't there is -----

..... That's right. Nothing.

There isn't the thing that should be there.

I have seen it countless time in my past.

Sometimes there's mosaic, and sometimes there's none. That one day I would want to taste the real thing and let a black last white cannon paper handkerchief meet one day - ----- that is something that I just saw.

Sylph is.



He..... is a she.

My mind goes blank.

Did I just do something that I can't laugh away.....?

[Rudeus, what are you doing.....]

I vigorously snap my head back. Paul's standing there. When did he come back? Did he run after he heard the scream?

I don't move a muscle. Paul doesn't move either.

Sylph collapses into a heap at the side, completely naked.

And my hands are holding onto her underwear.

My cute baby boy is exerting its ferocious youth. I have already gone into a situation beyond justification.

The underwear from my hand drops onto the floor.

There's heavy rain outside, but I can only hear the underwear quietly falling.

## Part 5

--Paul's POV--

When I finished my job and reached home, I saw my son attacking his childhood friend, a young girl.

I nearly scolded him without thinking it through, but I became cautious. Perhaps there was a hidden reason for this too. The previous failure cannot be repeated. In any case, I handed the sobbing girl over to my wife and maid, and use the hot water and cloth to wipe my son's body.

[Why did you do that?]

[My apologies.]

One year ago when I tried to teach him a lesson, he showed a will to never apologize, but he readily did so now. His attitude is quite strange too, like vegetables pickled in salt.

[I want to know the reason.]

[We got drenched. I was thinking the clothes should be taken off.....]

[But she didn't want to?]

[Yes.....]

[Father has said before that you must be gentle to girls, right?]

Rudeus doesn't have any explanations. What did I do when I was around his age?

I think there were words like [But] and [Except that].

I was a kid who always found excuses. My son really is splendid.

[Well, a kid like you will have some form of interest, but forcing is a no.]

[..... Yes, I'm sorry. I won't do it again.]

I felt a little sorry after looking at my son, who looked like he received a shock.

Being fond of women is definitely within my blood. I was so full of vigor and energy that once I see a cute girl, I would definitely try and go after them. Even though I have settled down now, I didn't know the meaning of "restraint" in the past.

This is probably hereditary.

It's perfectly logical that my son, who's full of reason, is probably agonizing over his instinct.

Why didn't I notice this before..... No, this isn't the time to sympathize with him.

I need to teach him with my experience.

[You shouldn't apologize to Father. You need to apologize to Sylph. Got it?]

[Sylph, erm..... Will she forgive me.....]

My son falls into greater despair after saying that.

Come to think of it, my son has been very attached to that kid. The incident one year ago was also meant to protect her. In the end, he even got hit by his dad.

From then onward, he played with her everyday and protected her from other children. He never put down his sword techniques and magic spells, but he still spared time for her. And when he got close to her, he even gave his own treasured rod and magic textbook as gifts.

I can understand why he would feel down when he considers the possibility of getting hated by that kid.

I'm the same too. I will feel down if I get hated.

But don't you worry son. Based on my experience, there's a huge chance to turn this around.[\[25\]](#)

[Don't worry, it's fine. You have never done anything mean to her up until now. If you apologize with sincerity, she will definitely forgive you.]

My son's face brightens up a bit.

My son's so smart. Even if he commits this mistake, I'm sure he will definitely rescue this relationship.

Furthermore, he might even make use of this failure to capture her heart.

Such reliability and scariness.

After my son finished the bath, his first line to Sylph was:

[I'm sorry Sylph. Because your hair is very short, I always thought you were a boy!!]

I thought my son was such a perfect person, but he is surprisingly super dense in some areas.

This is the first time I thought that.

## Part 6

--Rudeus's POV--

I apologized, consoled, and praised her, before I was finally forgiven.

Because Sylph is a girl, I'll call her Sylphy from now on.

Her full name seems to be Sylphiette.

I actually mistook such a cute girl for a boy. It looked like Paul was completely speechless over my discernment of things.[\[26\]](#)

I didn't think that a [You're actually a girl?!!] incident would actually happen.

What choice did I have? Her hair was even shorter than mine when we met. Even though her short hair isn't a trendy haircut like in the modern world, her hair isn't as short as a monk's. She has never dressed once like a girl. Light brown shirt and pants. That's all. If she wore a dress, I wouldn't mistake it either.

No..... Think rationally.

She gets bullied because of her hair color, so she definitely wanted to cut her hair short so it wouldn't be as visible. Because of the bullying, she definitely wanted to run too, so instead of a dress, pants would have been more convenient. Sylphy isn't very rich, so after making pants, there wouldn't be enough to make a skirt.

If we met 3 years later, I wouldn't make this mistake either.

I was completely into the idea that she's a cute guy, but actually there weren't any actions that seemed particularly androgynous.

If she..... Bleh, forget it.

Whatever I say is an excuse.

Since I know she's a girl, my attitude must change accordingly as well.

Whenever I see the tomboyish Sylphy, I always feel a little strange.

[Sy-Sylphy looks really cute. Isn't it better if your hair is longer?]

[Eh.....?]

Perhaps if her appearance completely changes, my feelings can change too.

So I suggested that.

Even though Sylphy doesn't like her hair, her emerald hair shines underneath the sun. I really wish she keeps her hair long. It would be best if it's in a ponytail or twin tails.

[I don't want.....]

But from that day onwards, Sylphy grew wary of me.

She openly avoids it, especially when it concerns any physical contact.

I really felt a little shocked since she was so obedient in the past.

[Is that so. Then let's practice voiceless incantation magic today.]

[Okay.]

I straightened out my expression and hid my emotions. Sylphy only has me as her friend, so she can only play with me. Even though she has some reservations about me, she's still willing to play with me.

So I'll just let it be today.

## Part 7

Right now, my capabilities in this world are basically like this:

### 『Sword Techniques』

Sword-God style: Elementary ranked

Water-God style : Elementary ranked

### 『Attack Magic』

Fire system: Advanced ranked

Water system: Saint ranked

Wind system: Advanced ranked

Earth system: Advanced ranked

### 『Healing Magic』

Healing system: Intermediate ranked

Antidote system: Elementary ranked.

Healing Magic is categorized into 7 ranks as expected, and it comprises of 4 systems: Healing, Barrier, Antidote, and Divine Attack.

But unlike Attack Magic, there are no cool names like a Fire-Saint or a Water-Saint.

But there is something like a saint ranked Magic Healer or a saint ranked Antidote Healer.

Healing is just as it sounds: a magic spell that heals wounds. At first you can only heal

scratches, but if you get to the emperor rank, it seems like you can even regenerate missing limbs. However, even if you get to the god rank, you can't revive dead things.

Antidote is also the same as it sounds: curing poison or sickness. At higher stages, you can even create poison or medicine to cure poisons. Status affliction related magic seems to be saint ranked and above, and very difficult to learn.

Barrier magic is magic that raises one's defense, creating a defensive wall. In simple terms, it's support magic. Even though I'm not very clear about the details, I roughly know that it can increase the speed of cell regeneration to treat light wounds, or create excess chemicals in the brain to lessen the feeling of pain. Roxy doesn't know how to use it.

The divine attack system seems to be magic that's effective against spirits or evil races, but it is kept secret by the Divine Priest Fighters. The magic university doesn't teach it either, so Roxy isn't very clear about it.

Even though I have never seen spirits before, it seems they are really ghosts in this world.

If you don't understand the logic, then you can't use voiceless incantation. It's really inconvenient.

Plus, even though there's a logic to Attack Magic, I don't know if the other magics also have their own set of logic. Although I know magic is something that seems to be able to do everything, I have no idea what I can change to achieve this.

For example, making something float up or sucking it into my hand, using my mental abilities to control it.

I feel like it can be replicated, but I'm not someone with telekinesis, so I don't know how to do it.

Just to add on, I am very hazy over the process of healing wounds. That is why I am unable to use voiceless incantation with Healing Magic. If I had the knowledge of a doctor, I might be able to use voiceless incantation with it.

The other types are also possible to replicate with magic if you know the relevant details.

Or perhaps if I participated in sports, my sword techniques can advance a step further.

When I think of it, I feel my previous life had wasted a lot of time meaninglessly.

No.

It's not a waste.

It's true that I didn't work or go to school, but I wasn't always hibernating, and I had many interests and played many games when others were busy working and studying.

The game's knowledge, experience, and way of thinking can be used here in this world.

It should be.....!!

Though, it's not of any use now.

## Part 8

This is an incident that happened during Paul's training.

[Haaaah.....]

I let out a sigh.

I thought my open sighing would make Paul angry, but he's grinning from ear to ear.

[Haha. Let me guess, Rudi. Are you feeling sad that you're being hated by Sylphiette?]

I didn't sigh because of that reason.

But even if that's not the reason, the incident with Sylphy is part of my troubles.

[That's right. My sword techniques aren't improving and I'm hated by Sylphy. Of course I feel like sighing.]

Paul smiles like a Cheshire cat and sticks the wooden sword into the ground. He leans on it and looks down at me.

It can't be that this guy is trying to treat me like a joke right.

[Father can help you think of an idea~]

He said something unexpected.

My mind starts moving like clockwork.

Father = Paul = Very popular. Zenith can be said to be a beautiful woman, and there's the incident with Mrs. Ada. Even Lilia, who got touched on the butt, was happy. Is there some sort of secret to not get hated by a girl?

The way of offline life?

Well, because he belongs to the instinctive type, I might not be able to understand it, but perhaps I can consider his suggestion.

[If you would please.]

[Hm, should I say it, hmm~]

[Should I lick your boots?]

[No, hey, why are you so subservient suddenly?]

[If you don't tell me, I'll tell mother about you ogling Lilia.]

[This time it's high handedness..... Wait, what!? Did you see that!! Okay, I got it. It's my bad for putting on airs.]

I'm just baiting you with the ogling of Lilia.....

Could it be ----- Adultery?

Ah well. I already said that this guy is super popular. Let me listen to the popular guy's lecture.

[Listen well, Rudeus. Women-]

[Yes.]

[Sometimes like men to be strong, but they like the weak parts about them too.]

[Oh.]

I heard something like this before. Motherly instinct?

[You have only shown your strength to Sylphiette, right?]

[Is that so? I didn't realize it myself.]

[Think about it carefully. If you're being compelled by someone who's apparently stronger and shows off their desire, what will happen?]

[I'd feel scared.]

[Right?]

He's talking about that day. When he became a she.

[So you also need to show off your weakness. Protect someone with your strong points while you let your weaknesses be protected by the other person. You must build that kind of relationship.]

[Oh!!]

That was easy to understand! It makes people feel like Paul isn't the instinctive type!

Just being strong isn't okay. Just being weak isn't right either. You must be both to get popular!!

[But how do you show off your weakness?]

[That's easy. Aren't you being troubled now?]

[Yes.]

[Just tell your bottled up troubles to Sylphiette and it will be done. Tell her that you're feeling low and very troubled because she has been avoiding you.]

[Then what will happen next?]

Paul laughs.

A malicious smile.

[If it goes smoothly, she will approach you on her own. She might even console you. Then you will be revived. No one will be unhappy when you get your spirits up.]

[!!]

So that's the answer. Using my attitude to control someone's feelings.....[\[27\]](#)

Incredible. But the plan might not succeed right?

[B-but if it doesn't work?]

[Find me again. I'll teach you the next step.]

There's actually a 2nd trick. Schemer. This guy really is a schemer!![\[28\]](#)

[I see. Then, I'm going off!!]

[Go ahead.]

Paul shoos me with his hand. I run off burning with anxiety.

[What did I teach to my 6 year old son.....]

A voice seems to come from behind.

## Part 9

I reached the huge tree too early. Sylphy's not here yet.

I usually bring a wooden sword along with me and wipe my body before I come here, but I'm full of sweat right now. What should I do? I have no choice. I should start practicing in my mind. I swing my wooden sword in my mind, doing combat. First I should show off my strength. Then my weakness. Weakness. How should I do that? That's right, I need to make myself look despondent. Then, what next? The timing, hm. Should I do it all of a sudden? That would be too abrupt. Maybe I should adjust accordingly to the flow of the conversation. Can I do it? No, I must do it.

I swing the sword as I think in confusion. I don't know when my grip suddenly turned weak. The sword slips out of my hand.

[Guuh.....]

The sword lands where Sylphy is at. My mind turns blank.

W-what should I do? What should I say?

[W-what's wrong Rudeus.....?]

Sylphy looks at me, her eyes wild. What, asking me why I came here?

[Erm, Haa..... haa, I'm just feeling it's regrettable or something if I can't see Sylphy's cute expressions.]

[N-no, I'm not talking about that. Your sweat.]

[Haa..... Haaaa.... Ah, sweat? What.....?]

I pant and approach her, but she shows a frightened expression and retreats. Just like before, she doesn't want me to approach her and backs off.

Even though I'm so smitten by you in this way, you pull back in this way.

I'm just kidding.

[.....]

I wipe the perspiration off my forehead. My breathing's becoming stable. Good.

I display an expression full of stricken grief, place my hand on the tree, and make a figure of self-reflection. My shoulders drop down, and I sigh heavily.

[Hah..... Recently, Sylphy is really cold.....]

Silence persists for a while.

Is that enough? Is that enough Paul? Should I have been weaker, or was it too fake?

[!!]

My hand gets gripped tightly from behind. I feel the soft and gentle warmth. I turn back, and Sylphy is right there.

W-Woahhh!

So close. Sylphy hasn't been so close for a very long time. Paul-san! I made it!!

[Because, recently Rudeus, is a little strange.....]

Mmm. I am aware of that point.

Needless to say, I didn't treat her the same way recently.

From Sylphy's point of view, perhaps my attitude has changed a lot. Like knowing that the opposite person is a wealthy woman searching for a marrying partner.[\[29\]](#)

She will definitely feel uncomfortable. But what sort of attitude should I use?

I can't do it if it was in the past. I'm with such a cute girl, how can I not be tense?

The same age and a cute young girl. I really don't know how to get along with her.

If I'm at the adult standpoint, maybe if Sylphy was older, I might be able to use some knowledge from Eroge and handle it. If she was a boy, I could use the experience when I was with my younger brother.

But she's the osananajimi, and she's a girl. Of course, I played games that get along

with girls in H ways, but that's nothing more than a delusion. Also, I simply don't want to have a relationship with her in that manner. Sylphy's just too young.

She's not in my AT field of defense. [30]

It's temporarily something like that. But I'm looking forward to the future!!

Let's throw that all away first. She's a kid who's being bullied. Nobody stood on my side when I was bullied, so I hope to become her companion. Regardless of a boy or girl, this is the only thing that will not change. But it's difficult if I want to treat her the same way as before. I'm also a boy, and hope to build a good relationship with girls.

For tomorrow!!

Urgh.... I don't understand. What should I do? If I had just asked Paul about these matters.

[.....Sorry, but I don't actually hate Rudeus.]

[S-Sylphy.....]

After I show off an expression of uselessness, Sylphy strokes my head.

And she smiles at me with relief. A gentle smile.

My heart skips a beat.

Even though it's apparently my fault, she apologizes to me.

I grab her hand tightly.

Sylphy looks up at me, blushing.

[So, can we be like before?]

The effect from asking this sentence when she looks up at me is powerful.

Enough to make my heart determined.

I am determined.

That's right, she hopes for the usual.

To maintain the same as before, I need to treat her just like before, as much as before.

To let her not be afraid and awkward, I need to hide the fact that I'm a guy to get along with her.

It can only be that. I should only be that.

Let's do it.

A donkan<sup>[31]</sup> protagonist.

# **Chapter 9 - Emergency Family Meeting**

# Part 1

Zenith has been diagnosed as pregnant. My brother or sister is going to be born.

The family members have increased. Yowzer Rudi-chan!!

Zenith has been troubled all these years.

In the past, she would sigh and suspect whether she was unable to have any more children, but about 1 month ago, she started to feel a change in her. She was getting tired easily, getting nauseous, vomiting, etc. These are the common signs of pregnancy. Since she still remembered those feelings, she went to a doctor and was diagnosed as pregnant. Basically, it wasn't wrong.

The Greyrat family was overjoyed with the report.

If it's a boy, he will be named this. If it's a girl, she will be named that. There's the room too, along with how the kid can use Rudi's old clothes.

The topics were endless.

The laughter kept coming in on that bustling day. I was frankly quite happy, and made my opinion that a younger sister is better. That's because my younger brother destroyed the most important thing to me (using a baseball bat).

And then.

A month later, there was another problem that sprang out.

## Part 2

The maid Lilia is discovered to be pregnant.

[I'm sorry, I'm pregnant.]

Lilia plainly announces the fact that she is pregnant when the family gathered.

At that instant, the Greyrat family freezes.

(Who did it.....?)

No one tries asking in this atmosphere.

Everyone faintly feels it. Lilia's a hardworking maid. She sends almost all of her salary back home. To solve the village's problem, she frequently goes out with Paul, and is different from Zenith who stays in the village to help out with the clinic. She almost doesn't leave the house except for work. There were no news that Lilia is especially close to someone either.

Could it be that she did it with a stranger.....

But I know one thing.

After Zenith became pregnant, Paul was forced to stop having sexual activities, and when he couldn't find relief for it, he snuck into Lilia's room at night.

If I was a straight child, I might even have thought that they were playing poker.

Unfortunately, I knew. The two of them did it not during father's absence, but mother's absence.

I really wish they would be more careful. Didn't 2 random people say this before?

[Ye laddies!! "Ye can do it if you try." are very good words. They teach us the importance of contraception!] [\[32\]](#)

I really want to let Paul, whose face has turned green, know those lines.

Well, I don't really know if there is the usage of contraception.

Of course, I don't intend to divulge this matter and cause a family break up.

If it's the usual, I would not forgive anyone who lays his hands on the maid.

But I have received much favor from Paul about Sylphy's matter. I'll forgive him this once.

A popular guy has it hard. That is why if he gets suspected, I'll cover for him. I can even be his alibi. After I set my determination down, I make eye signals towards Paul to tell him to be at peace.

But at the same time, Zenith looks at Paul, full of suspicion.

And coincidentally, both of us have our lines of sight on Paul.

[S-sorry. I-it's probably, mine.....]

This fellow gives up all too easily.

How pathetic..... No, honest men should be praised. He always likes to gather the family members and act noble by teaching me:

[Be honest] something like that,  
[Be manly] something like that,  
[Protect girls] something like that,  
[Don't do dishonest things] something like that.

So he probably can't tell anything but the truth.

Isn't that good? I don't dislike that part about you.

(But the situation has become pretty bad.....)

I think that as I look at Zenith. A Hannya mask is appearing behind her.[\[33\]](#)

Just like that, including Lilia, we start an emergency family meeting.

## Part 3

The first to break the silence is Zenith.

She leads the initiative.

[Well, what are you going to do now?]

From how I look at it, Zenith is exceedingly composed.

She only gave her husband who committed adultery, a mere slap without falling into hysteria.

Paul's face still has a red handprint.

[Please allow me to quit this job after helping Madam give birth.]

The one who replied is Lilia. She is also exceedingly calm. Perhaps in this world this is a very common thing. The owner and the maid with an affair. Once it becomes a problem, she leaves the house.

Hm.

If it's the usual, I will be interested in such a tragic story. But this atmosphere is making me unable to even twitch. After all I have restraint. Unlike Paul.

Just so you know, Paul is curling up in one corner.

A father's dignity? The heck is that?

[What about the child?]

[I plan to raise him in my hometown after I give birth in Fedoa.]

[Your hometown is in the south right?]

[Yes.]

[You will be exhausted after giving birth, and you probably can't take the long journey

right?]

[.....Perhaps, but I don't have anywhere else to go to.]

Fedoa is placed at Asura's northern section.

From my knowledge, the cities at the southern side of the Asuran Kingdom require a full month's journey even on horse carriages. Even if it's only a month, Asura's kingdom security and weather is quite good. If you take a carriage the journey isn't very harsh.

But that's only for ordinary travelers.

Lilia doesn't have money. If she doesn't have the money, she can only walk.

Even if the Greyrat family gives her the fees for traveling, the danger doesn't change even if she takes a carriage.

A mother who just gave birth setting off alone to journey. If I'm a bad guy, what will I do if I meet her?

Of course I'll attack her, that's a golden goose right there. It's asking others to "please attack me". Taking the child as a hostage and then imprisoning the mother. Stealing all her money and belongings first. And there seems to be some form of slavery system, it will be a done deal if the mother and child get sold too.

Even if Asura is the most secure place in this world, it doesn't mean there are no bad people out there. She probably has a high chance to get attacked.

Zenith is right. Physical strength is a problem. Even if Lilia manages to endure it, what about the child?

Can the child last a full month's journey?

Impossible right?

Of course if Lilia collapses, the child will also accompany her. If they fall sick, they also don't have the resources to look for a doctor, and at the end they will go down.

My eyes can already visualize the scenery of Lilia carrying her baby collapsing in the snowstorm.

I don't want Lilia to die in that manner.

[But Rudeus's mother, that's really.....]

[Shut up!!]

Paul tries to argue by stammering, but after Zenith's flat rejection, he curls up like a child in the corner.

In this matter, he has no speaking power. Hmm. Looks like Paul has already been eliminated out of the equation.

[.....]

Zenith bites her fingernails in pain. Looks like she's hesitating.

She doesn't hate Lilia to the point of killing her.

Actually, the relationship between the two is very good. They have been maintaining the household for 6 years together, one can even see them as good friends.

If the child in Lilia isn't Paul's.

If Lilia got raped in an alley and got pregnant because of that, Zenith will definitely allow..... no, she will forcefully protect her, and let her child be raised here. From the flow of the conversation, this world doesn't have the concept of aborting a child.

I think there are two conflicting feelings in Zenith's heart.

The feeling of her fondness for Lilia and the feeling that she has been betrayed.

I think Zenith is plenty admirable that she's not leaning to the latter emotion. If it's me, I will surely be jealous enough to chase her out.

The fact that Zenith is able to keep her cool has something to do with Lilia's attitude. Lilia isn't finding an excuse for herself, and only plans to take responsibility. Taking all the responsibility towards the family she has betrayed, that she has always served.

But the one who should take responsibility in my opinion, should be Paul. It isn't right for Lilia to take all the responsibility.

This farewell cannot happen in such a terrible way.

I decided to help Lilia. I have received plenty of care from her. Even though we didn't have much interaction and she rarely speaks to me, but she has taken very good care of me.

Every time when I am soaked with perspiration from practicing sword techniques, she will have prepared a towel for me. If I got drenched from the rain, she will also prepare hot water. During the cold nights she brings me a blanket. When I forgot to pack the books back to the shelves, she will pack them fastidiously.

And most importantly.

The most important, and that is of most importance.

She knows the existence of the Divine Artifact, but she kept it a secret.[\[34\]](#)

That's right, Lilia knows.

Back then when I still thought Sylphy was a boy.

It was raining then. I was studying the botanical encyclopedia in my room with complicated feelings. It was then when Lilia entered and began cleaning. I was absorbed in reading the book and I didn't notice Lilia cleaning near the hiding place of the Divine Artifact. When I noticed her, it was already past redemption. Lilia's hand was holding on to the Divine Artifact.

I was utterly shocked. It's true that the 20 years of my neet life, that my room was completely messy without caring if there's anyone beside me. There's even a folder on the computer's desktop with the file name [Erotic pictures]. That is perhaps why my hiding techniques have grown rusty. But I didn't expect it at all that it was found so easily. I even tried earnestly to hide it..... Is this the living thing called a "Maid"?

Something in my heart starts to crumble, and the blood starts to leave my brain.

The witch hunt had begun.

Lilia said: [What's that?]

I said: [Wwwwwwwhat's that, tttttthat.]

Lilia said: [There's a smell to it.]

I said: [Ses-- That may or may not be the smell of sesame oil?]

Lilia said: [Whose is this?]

I said: [.....Sorry, it's Roxy's.]

Lilia said: [It's better to wash it.]

I said: [How can that be washed!!]

Lilia puts the Divine Artifact back to the Divine Holding Place (the hiding place).

And she left the me who was trembling, and left the room.

On that night I was prepared to face a family meeting.

But nothing happened.

I was shivering the entire night. But when it turned to the 2nd morning, nothing happened at all.

She didn't tell anymore.

I'll repay this favor.

[Mother, I can get two siblings at the same time, why is the atmosphere so heavy?]

I must be like a child.

Lilia's pregnant. That's great, there are even more family members. Why are you getting angry?

I try to cut in based on this type of feeling.

[That's because she and your father had done something that's not allowed.]

Zenith replies with a sigh. Bottomless fury creeps into her voice. But, that fury isn't pointed at Lilia. Zenith knows it clearly herself.

Who has the most fault?

[Is that so. But can Lilia resist father?]

[What?]

So, even if it's unfair to Paul, he has dug this grave himself. Please bear all the blame.

I'm sorry, the repayment for Sylphy has to wait.

[I know. Father's holding on to Lilia's weakness.]

[Eh? Is that true!?!]

Zenith seems to believe my random lies, looking back at Lilia in surprise.

Lilia is expressionless as usual, but she seems to have an idea about this and her eyebrow moves a little. Is it really true that she had some weakness. But from how it looks, the one whose weakness has been caught is actually Paul.....

Whatever. That's just as well.

[Earlier, when I went to the toilet and passed by Lilia's room, I heard father saying..... If you don't want "that" to come into open daylight, you better obediently spread your legs or something like that.]

[Wha!! Rudi, what are you saying.....]

[You shut the hell up!!]

Zenith piercing shriek cuts Paul off.

[Lilia, is what he said true?]

[No, that kind of thing is.....]

Lilia wants to say something, but her eyes are wavering.

She's thinking of something. It might even be that she has played that kind of "play".

[That's true, you can't say it out loud from your mouth.....]

Zenith arbitrarily comes to an understanding of her own based on Lilia's attitude.

Paul looks flabbergasted with his eyes darting in confusion, even though his mouth is wide open he couldn't say anything, becoming like a goldfish.

Good. Now for the finishing blow.

[Mother. I feel that Lilia isn't in the wrong.]

[Yes.]

[It's father who is in the wrong.]

[.....Yes.]

[Father is in the wrong, but Lilia's getting punished, this is too strange.]

[.....Yes.]

There's not enough of a reaction..... A little more.

[I'm really happy to spend time with Sylphy, so I think it's better that my siblings should have friends of the same age.]

[.....Yes.]

[Also, mother. To me, both of them are my siblings.]

[.....I got it. Sheesh, I really can't win Rudi.]



Zenith takes in a deep breath.

You're giving me a lot of trouble, mother.

[Lilia, stay in our home. You're already one of us!! I'm not allowing you to leave by yourself!!]

She lays down the order.

Paul opens his eyes wild, Lilia in tears while she covers her lips with her hands.

And thus, this matter comes to a close.

## Part 4

Just like that, all the blame has been gathered onto Paul, and things settled down.

In the end, Zenith looks at Paul as if a pig is going to be slaughtered.

In some professions this might be a reward, but my balls shrank for that moment.

Zenith brings that look in her and returns to her room alone.

Lilia's crying. She still has the expressionless look, but her tears keep flowing from her eyes.

Paul's hesitating whether he should hug her shoulders.

Well, I'll leave it to the playboy.

I chase after Zenith to the master bedroom. If this incident causes Zenith to divorce Paul, it's also a problem.

I knock on the door, and Zenith immediately comes out.

[Mother. The earlier stuff I said was a lie. Please don't hate father.]

I said without any preface to it.

Zenith looks dumbfounded for a moment, but she immediately smiles wryly and strokes my head.

[I got it. I didn't think that I will like that sort of bad guy. That fellow is stupid and lustful, so I had prepared myself for when it ever turned out like that. But it just happened so suddenly that I was too shocked.]

[.....Is father that fond of women?]

I pretended to not know anything and ask.

[Yes. He is better recently, but he didn't care about the consequences in the past. It might even be possible that there's Rudi's older brother or sister.]

As she talks, the strength of the hand stroking my head becomes stronger and stronger.

[Rudi can't turn out to be that kind of adult okay?]

She rubs my head firmly, no, she's grabbing my head with more and more strength.....

[You can't treat Sylphy lightly okay?]

[Ow, ouch, of course mother, ouch~]

I feel like my actions from hence forth have been severely warned.

But, it looks like things should be fine now. Whatever happens will be Paul's effort.

But, our family's father is really mischievous.

There's no 2nd chance, mister.

The 2nd day.

The sword training is extremely strict.

I already helped you to comfort mother, can you not place your anger on me?

## Part 5

--Lilia's POV--

I'll be blunt.

This pregnancy is my own fault. That's because I know I seduced Paul.

When I came to this house I didn't plan it at all. But, after listening to their heavy pants every single night, cleaning after their room that has the full scent of the night's aftermath, I would've accumulated sexual desire.

At first I settled it myself.

But, as I watch Paul train with the sword in the courtyard everyday, an unquenchable fire in my body starts becoming bigger.

Every time I see Paul train, I think of my first time.

I was much younger that time, and it was during the days in the dojo. The person was of course Paul, and it was a forced attack during the night. Even though I didn't hate him, but I didn't like him either. The first time wasn't very romantic, and I shed tears right then.

But right after that, the fat ministers were there.

Once I thought that Paul was better than them, I didn't mind that incident as much...

As I heard Paul was hiring maids, I was thinking of using that time as negotiation material.

The Paul that I have not seen since back then, was much manlier now.

The youthful boy has disappeared, and he had become an intense and rugged man.

In front of such a man, I actually managed to hold on for 6 years.

At first, Paul didn't flirt with me.

If it stayed that way, perhaps my own desires will be put out.

But his occasional sexual harassment lit up my fire.

Even though I can endure it, but I am conscious of the fact that I was on a tight balance.

Zenith's pregnancy broke that balance.

Using Paul's sexual desires as a chance for myself, I seduced him into the room.....

So everything is my fault. Pregnancy is my punishment. A punishment for losing to my desires and betraying Zenith.[\[35\]](#)

But I was forgiven.

I was forgiven by Rudeus.

That smart child accurately understood what happened, guided the flow of the conversation accurately, and even laid down the perfect trap.

As if he had encountered something like this before and remained calm.

That's too scary..... N, no I can't talk about him like this anymore.

I always found Rudeus to be scary and avoided him in the past.

Rudeus is very clever. He must have noticed that I was avoiding him intentionally. But, he still saved me. Even though he must have felt uncomfortable.

Compared to his own feelings, he chose to save this child.

I felt ashamed that I found him to be frightening and avoided him.

He's my savior. A person that deserves my respect.

I'll serve this person with the greatest respect till the day I die. No..... I can't repay it by myself when I consider about the part where I looked down on him.

That's right.

If this child grows up safely and well.

I'll let this child follow Rudeus.

I'll let him serve Master Rudeus.

## Part 6

--Rudeus POV--

Nothing special really happened the next few months.

Sylphy's growth is apparent. She can use voiceless incantation up to the intermediate rank. She's also able to slowly perform the delicate controls.

Comparatively, my sword techniques' ranks aren't changing much.

Even though I'm improving, I still haven't left a mark on Paul's body, so there's no real feel to it.

Also, Lilia's attitude seems to be better. She has always been wary of me in the past. Well, it's to be expected since I've been whoosh-whoosh-whoosh casting magic since I was young.

Even though she basically keeps her expressionless face, her words and actions make me feel like she respects me a lot. Even though I find the feeling of that to be pretty good, it will make Paul lose his position, so I hope she stops that appropriately.

In any case after that incident, Lilia begins to talk me a little.

Mainly about Paul.

Lilia actually learned sword techniques in the same dojo.

At that time Paul was very talented, but he didn't like practice. And he usually skips practice to play in the city. And Lilia lost her virginity due to Paul's sneak attack during the night when she was sleeping. Paul was afraid of revealing this incident and escaped.

She plainly describes to me the events that happened.

The stocks in Paul's shares began to plummet the more I hear Lilia's described events.

Rape plus adultery. Paul's a scumbag.

But Paul's personality isn't that of a bad person. He's wild and free like a child, the type that brings motherly instinct out. He tries hard to be a father. But he's terribly weak in being patient, and whatever that he thinks of, he immediately puts it into action, he's definitely not a bad person.

[What's the matter, why are you staring at me. Do you want to be as cool as your father?]

He asks me during sword training as I look at Paul.

This fellow is always trying to joke.

[A man who nearly caused a family to break up with his adultery, is cool?]

[Uuugh.....]

Paul shows a pained expression. I warn myself to be careful when I look at that expression.

Even though I'm the donkan type. I won't cause affairs, except with girls trying to fight over me. I'm that type who will try to cause that sort of thing.

[Well, with this matter as a warning, please don't lay your hands other than mother.]

[L, Lilia is fine right?]

This guy seems like he hasn't suffered enough.

[The next time mother might leave to her hometown without saying anything.....]

[Ugh.....]

Surrounded by 2 women, is this guy trying to create a ménage à trois? Getting a beautiful wife and a maid that he can attack anytime, while teaching his son sword techniques in the rural area living a decadent life.

Hey hey, that's making people too envious. Isn't that one of the best ending?

Like a certain light novel<sup>[36]</sup>, laying hands on both Louise and Tabitha and still be fine?

Should I stop chasing the donkan type and learn from him.....?

No, no. Calm down. That family meeting, that final look on Zenith.

Do you want to be looked at with that eyes?

It's enough to have 1 wife.

[If you're a guy you should understand right?]

Paul is still insisting on it. I understand it, but I don't agree with it.

[What are you trying to let your 6 years old son understand?]

[Aren't you drooling over Sylphy. That kid will definitely become a beauty in the future.]

I can only agree with that.

[I guess. Even though I think she's very cute now.]

[Isn't that easy to understand.]

[I guess.]

Paul's a scumbag, but we still find it easy to talk.

Even though I look like a kid, I'm past the mental age of a 40 years old NEET. A true scumbag.

Only limited to a game, but I like girls, and of course I like a harem. My base quality might even be the same as Paul's fondness for women.

This feeling happened after I talked with Paul after I forcefully stripped Sylphy.

After that incident, I feel that Paul is willing to approach on his own and be frank about things. Because I showed off my weak side, he isn't forcing himself to be a strict father, meaning that he has grown as well.

[Hehe.....]

I suddenly notice Paul grinning.

He's not looking at me, but behind me. When I turn my head back, Sylphy's standing right there. She rarely comes to our home.

When I look closely, she's fidgeting a little with her face dyed red in color.

She must have heard what I said earlier.

[Hey, repeat that one more time for her to listen~]

Paul's teasing is really classic.

I laughed through my nose. Really, you don't get it.

Paul's still naive in some areas.

Even if something that comes from the heart, you will get used to it if you hear it too many times, and the thrill of it will become weaker. You must let people feel like you're very dense, but it will be more effective if you let out your true heartfelt words once in a while.

It can only be once in a while. You can't do it the 2nd time.[\[37\]](#)

So I just smile and wave at Sylphy.

Also, Sylphy's just 6. It's 10 years too early to talk about this thing.

If you praise her as cute and continuously spoil her, she wouldn't become a good woman.

My older sister is a fine example.

[A-about that. Rudeus, is also..... cool, too?]

[Is that so, thank you Sylphy.]

I smile faintly and reveal (my supposed) shining teeth.

Sylphy's really good at socializing. I almost thought it was real when she looked at me with her eyes full of admiration. Praising Sylphy as cute is my true words, but that doesn't include any romantic love in it.

At least for now.

[Then father, I'm off.]

[Don't push her down in the grass!]

Who would do that. I'm not you.

[Mother!! Father is -----]

[Wahh, stop, stop.....!!]

Today is another peaceful day for our family.

## Part 7

After a while, Zenith started to go into labor.

It was really hard that time. Because it was a breech delivery<sup>[38]</sup>.

Lilia is also unable to move, so the midwife from the village is called to help out. But the old lady has no solutions either.

Zenith's delivery is that severe.

Going into labor for so long, both mother and child had lapsed into a dangerous situation.

Lilia is using all her knowledge and moving around. I also try to do what I can, constantly releasing healing magic to help out.

With our efforts, the delivery is successful.

The child comes into this world without issues, and is crying energetically.

It's a girl. A sister. Luckily it's not a younger brother.

At the moment where we get relieved, Lilia also shows signs of giving birth.

That's the moment when everyone is relaxed and tired.

That word premature labor is dancing in my heart.

But, this time the midwife succeeds. She handles the breech delivery terribly, but she seems to be experienced in premature delivery. As expected of her age.

I follow the midwife's orders. Kicking the frightened Paul's butt, I let him carry Lilia to my room. In the meantime I used magic to create hot water, tried my best to gather clean cloths, and returned to the midwife.

The rest is handed over to the midwife.

At the child's birth, Lilia calls out Paul's name lovingly.

The sweaty Paul firmly grabs her hand.

The child that was just born is smaller than Zenith's daughter, but this kid also cries out healthily.

This side is also a girl.

Both are female. Both are sisters.

Both side are girls? ----- Paul says and laughs in a silly way.

A stupid father's face. This is the 2nd time I've seen that expression.

Come to think of it, Paul's really too miserable. After all, the female faction in our home has grown 2 times. At this scenario, who has the smallest foothold?

Probably the father who committed adultery with a maid that gave birth.

My goal is to be a respectable older brother, but Paul will definitely not get respected, probably.

Zenith's daughter, Norn.

Lilia's daughter, Aisha.

These are the names that have been given to them.

# **Chapter 10 - Bottleneck**

# Part 1

I'm 7 years old now.

My two sisters, Norn and Aisha, are growing up without any problems.

They cry whenever they wet the bed, dirty their diapers, get hungry, or feel something is wrong. They even cry when there's nothing wrong.

It's normal to cry at night. It's normal to cry in the morning. They cry even harder during the day.

Paul and Zenith are quickly crumbling mentally.

But only Lilia is full of energy saying:

[This is the right thing, this is actually definitely raising children! It was too easy with Young Master Rudeus! You can't call that raising a child!]

She takes care of the babies with her experience.

Adding on to it, regarding the matter of crying in the night, I have already gotten used to it due to my younger brother, so I don't take notice of it.

I'm not really bragging, but I have already experienced taking care of a baby due to my younger brother. Looking at me changing the diapers, washing the clothes and cleaning up, Paul gives off an expression of being useless.

This guy is just like the Japanese males before the war who knew nothing about housework.

Even though he's very skilled in swordsmanship, and receives deep trust from the villagers, he's half baked when it comes to being a father.

This is already the 2nd baby..... Sheesh.

## Part 2

Talking about here, I'll treat it as restoring Paul's reputation and talk about his good points.

About this person who has all sorts of weakness all over him, and no matter how you look at it he's a scumbag Paul, I acknowledge him.

Why? Because he's strong.

First is Paul's sword techniques rank.

Sword-God Style: Advanced Water-God Style: Advanced North-God Style:  
Advanced

All the styles are advanced.

Talking about advanced, it's said that people with talent would have to spend 10 years on each stance in order to reach the advanced rank.

If you compare the advanced rank to kendo, it's about 4th to 5th dan. The intermediate rank is about 1st dan to 3rd dan or so, and as a common knight, reaching the intermediate rank is enough to qualify. The saint rank requires the upper rank 6th dan and above, but I'll ignore this first.

This example is, Paul has kendo, Judo, Karate reaching the strength of 4th dan.

And all of them are trained halfway before abandoning it.

Even though he's not a decent human being, his strength can be guaranteed. Also, even though he's only 25 years old or so, his practical combat experience is in abundance.

The advice that he gives is very cunning and practical.

Due to him being too much of an instinct user, I can't understand even half of it, but I know that what he says is all correct.

The 2 years I've spent learning from Paul, haven't let me rise above the elementary

ranks. After a few more years, I don't know how my physical strength will improve, but currently no matter how I do mental training, I can't find a way to beat Paul. Even if I use magic or play around with strategies, I feel like I absolutely can't win.

I've seen Paul fight a magical creature.

More accurately, it was him who showed me. After being notified that there was a magical creature, he said [Observing is also a form of experience] and dragged me outside, letting me watch his battle from afar.

To tell the truth.

He's too damn cool.

His opponents are 4 magical creatures.

3 <>Assault Dog>>, that look like trained Doberman, 1 <>Terminate Boar>>, a wild pig-like magical creature with 4 arms.

It seems that the wild pig has led the dogs and appeared deep within the forest.

Paul easily handles them, and cuts off their heads within moments.

Let me say this again, that is too damn cool.

How should I describe it? His entire battle feels like he is full of elegance. What makes me excited is how there's an unfathomable rhythm to it, looking aptly presentable.

It's not adequate to describe it with words. If you really need to use a word to describe, it's charm.

Paul's battle style is full of charm. It draws people's trust, made Zenith fall in love with him, Lilia yielding her body to him, and I can understand why Mrs. Ada is so hot and infatuated with him.

The number one guy in the village whom you want to sleep with.

Well meh, whatever.

I'm grateful for his existence. I'm grateful this powerful existence is beside me.

If there was no Paul here, I might have easily turned out to be arrogant in this world.

Like challenging a magical creature recklessly just because I know some magic, but I can't hit the <>Assault Dog>>, and get cruelly bitten to death.

No, perhaps it might not be magical creatures, but men.

Arrogantly challenging an unbeatable enemy.

A scenario that happens all too easily.

Trying to punish the bad people, but getting wiped out instead.

The warriors in this world are strong beyond comprehension.

If one is serious, he can run at the speed of 50 kilometers. The dynamic vision and reaction aren't normal.

Because of healing magic, one wouldn't easily die, but the opponent can kill in one strike.

The existence of magical creatures has made the human race adapt and become strong.

Furthermore, Paul who's so powerful is only at the Advanced rank. Judging from the swordsman, there are many people out there that are more powerful. In this world, the famous people and magical creatures, there are way too many out there that Paul is not a match for.

There is always someone better than you.

Paul's existence taught me this natural conclusion.

Although, no matter how many good points he has, he's a useless father at home.

Even if you're an Olympic gold medalist, you're still a criminal if you commit a crime.

## Part 3

One random day, I practiced like usual with Paul learning sword techniques.

I can't win against Paul today also. I probably can't win tomorrow too.

Recently, I don't have the feeling of improvement. But if I don't continue training I will not improve.

Even if there's no sense to it, the process of training will become my skill.

Probably.

It will right? There's no mistake to it?

As I'm thinking of this and that, Paul suddenly remembers something and says:

[That's right Rudi. About school you.....]

When he reaches the middle of it, he stops.

[.....Never mind. Nothing, let's continue.]

Paul raises his wooden sword as if nothing happened.

I didn't miss that.

[What, school.....?]

[The school refers to the Fedoa region's capital's Ranoa style education system. It's in charge of teaching language, history, etiquette and mathematics.]

[I think I've heard about this in the past.]

[Usually a child your age will attend school..... You don't need it right? Learning language and mathematics?]

[Hm, that's true.]

I'll treat it like Roxy taught me Mathematics.

After the two girls were born, the finances dipped slightly into the red, and I helped take a look at the account books. In the end, they were shocked. I was afraid of being called a genius or something, so I immediately brought out Roxy's name.

In the end, Roxy's evaluation went up again, that's fine with me.

[But I'm interested in school. Aren't there a lot of kids the same age as me gathering together? I might be able to make friends.]

But Paul spat at that.

[It's not a fine place that you believe it to be. There's no flexibility to the etiquette lessons, there are a huge bunch of useless rules, and there's no meaning if you learn about history. You will absolutely get bullied, and when the brats from the nobles gather together, they will cause a fuss if they aren't number one. If they see you, they will form a party to bully you. Something like why are you better than me despite the fact that I have a duke as my father.]

It's like he experienced it first hand.

I heard that Paul left home due to his father's strictness and the disgusting nobles.

The etiquette and history lessons are there to give vanity to the Asuran nobles, they are probably something that make people feel oppressed.

I will surely also feel the same way since Paul and I are similar.

[Is that so. I thought there might be daughters of the nobles out there who are cute.]

[I suggest you give up. The nobles' daughters might wear make up and do up a hairstyle and put on perfume, but once they get into bed, because they don't do any physical activities, their body shape is really terrible. Well, there are those out there who like the sword, and have a pretty good body, but most of them use a corset to cover up things, so if you don't strip them you won't know. Father has been deceived many times.....]

Paul looks up to the sky as he says that, and his words are subtly persuasive.

Even though he talks like a scumbag, because of these experiences, he has managed to

get a good wife like Zenith, so his words have deeper meaning to them.

[Then..... I won't go to school.]

There are many things I want to teach Sylphy.

Also, if I know I'll get bullied and still go there on purpose, there must be something wrong with my mind.

Didn't I become a NEET for 20 years just because I got bullied.

[That's right. Instead of going to school, you should become an adventurer and go into dungeons.]

[Adventurer.....?]

[That's right. Dungeons are a good place. Because the girls don't wear make up, you can tell whether they are pretty. Regardless of a swordsman or warrior or a magician, they have really good bodies.]

Putting the scumbag comments aside.

According to the books, dungeons are a form of magical creature.

It is merely a simple cave that has warped due to the accumulation of mana, and finally changed to a dungeon.

At the deepest part of the dungeon, there is said to be a source of power, a mana Crystal, and there is a protector that protects it (Boss).

The mana Crystal is bait that has a strong temptation.

The magical creatures that are drawn into the dungeon, will die from triggering a trap, starve to death, or be killed by the protector.

The dungeon will absorb the mana from the magical creature.

But, there is also the possibility where the magical creature eats the mana Crystal, or occasionally gets buried when the dungeon collapses.

The dungeon sounds like a magical Creature because of this fuzzy description.

Also the magical creatures are not the only ones drawn to the mana Crystal.

Humans are also foolishly drawn to it.

It seems that the mana Crystal can be used as a catalyst for magic, so the price for it is extremely high. Even though the price is determined by the size, even a small mana Crystal will sell for enough that one would be able to play around for a year. Furthermore, while the magical creatures are only eyeing the mana Crystal, humans aren't merely going for that.

There are magical creatures that have years of mana in them, or there are adventurers' equipment that have been left behind.

There is also another bait.

Magic Items.

Magic items are different in the sense that they do not use the user's mana and still cast magic. It's just that the majority of the magic Items do not have very useful abilities.

Most of them are trash.

But amongst them are cheat-like items that make even god ranked characters pale.

If something like that is sold, they can earn tremendous amounts of money, and there are people who are drunk on the dream of getting rich overnight entering the dungeons.

Most of them collapsed in their journey, and the mana that dungeons receive make it even bigger and deeper.

And thus, there is a huge amount of treasure sleeping in the deepest part of the dungeon.

There is a confirmation of the oldest and longest dungeon situated in the central continent of the red dragon's sacred mountain region - at the Dragon Crying mountain foothills [The Dragon-god's hole]. According to articles, this has been around since 10000 years ago. The estimated deepest part is at 2500 floors. It's said that there is a certain hole that connects the top of the Dragon Crying mountain to the bottom of the dungeon, and if you jump from there you can reach the deepest part of the dungeon in an instant, but using that method no one is able to come up.

Just to add on their hole doesn't spew lava.

The Dragon-God's hole is meant to catch red dragons.

Sometimes the dragon that passes by will be sucked in.

The verification of this cannot be ensured, but since it's a magical Creature that has lived for 10000 years, it wouldn't be strange if it's capable of doing something like this.

Additionally, the dungeon that is recognized to be the hardest difficulty is situated in the Heaven's continent 『Hell』, and the center of Ringus's sea [The Demon-God's Cavern]. The entrance to these two places are very difficult to access, and it is very difficult to supply things there. It is said that the dungeon is very deep and there's no way to explore it step by step, so it's rated as the highest difficulty.

The above is the knowledge that I know of the dungeons.

[I read the things about dungeons in a book.]

[<<The 3 swordsmen and the dungeon>>? If you can explore the legendary dungeons like the book, you will definitely leave your name behind in history. Do you want to try working towards that?]

--- <<The 3 swordsmen and the dungeon>>

The 3 genius swordsmen that later on went to become the Sword-God, the Water-God, and the North-God, who challenged a huge dungeon after several setbacks. During the journey they had laughter, fought amongst them and had farewells, and they finally succeeded in conquering the dungeon.

The dungeon they went into is 100 floors deep.

[Isn't that a made up story?]

[That's not the case. It's said that the various styles came from the dungeon.]

[Eh. But if it's so lucky to become a god ranked person, even if I try hard I won't become anything right?]

[Father tried before. Rudi can certainly do it.]

Later on Paul tells me a story, about a ghost race youth who entered with a human swordsman and entered the water-fish's nest dungeon, where they lost a companion but insisted on beating the water-fish race. There was a half baked magician who fell into the dungeon by accident, and was picked up by the party who had just lost their magician, and woke his dormant potential and became strong.

He's telling me this as if he has been trying to find an opportunity.

Come to think of it, Paul said he wanted me to become a swordsman.

He must have thought that after I listen to the stories, read the <<The 3 swordsmen and the dungeon>>, I will be in admiration of the terms, dungeons, adventurers and swordsmen.

Dungeons. Interested.

Even though I find it interesting, at the same time I find it's dangerous.

That's because the characters that appear in the book died abruptly.

In the book <<The 3 swordsmen and the dungeon>>, there are other characters that appear besides the 3 swordsmen.

But with the exception of the 3 swordsmen, they all died.

Some of them got hit by a fireball and turned into charcoal. Some of them fell into a hole and turned into soup. One of them got cut into two when the adventurer's head raised up. They didn't receive a scratch from the magical creatures fight, but once they got careless they got wiped out by the traps.

Even though the 3 swordsmen elegantly avoided the traps like protagonists, but I don't think someone as careless as me can avoid them. I'm the donkan type after all.

[How about it? Adventurers are interesting right?]

[Are you joking?]

Why should I intentionally go to such a dangerous place like I'm seeking thrills.

If it's possible I wish to be like Paul surrounded by women.

[Chasing after girls' butts suits my character.]

[My dream is to be like father to be surrounded by a few of them.]

[Is that so, is that so. But it's better to chase after one butt.]

Paul points to my back, and I turn back to find a sullen Sylphy behind me.

Such misfortune.

## Part 4

Recently in my room, I'm teaching Sylphy a lot of things.

To explain the details of the theory behind voiceless incantation, it's faster to teach from the basics of physics and maths.

Even though I'm the lowest in my class during middle school. I entered an idiot high school with much difficulty, only to stop in the middle of it.

Therefore I can teach only a limited amount of things.

Even though learning isn't everything in school, I regret that I didn't study more things.

Sylphy has basically understood how to write and read, as well as 2 digits additions and subtraction. Teaching her the multiplication tables is a little harder, but she has a pretty sharp mind. I'm sure she will even catch on to division soon enough.

Along with magic, I teach her about science.

[Why does water that's heated up become steam.... air?]

[Well, the water vapor has evaporated into the air. But if you want to evaporate it, temperature is a must. So when you make it hot, it will be easier to evaporate.]

I'm currently teaching her the concepts about evaporation, condensation, sublimation.

[.....?]

A face full of incomprehension.

But she's a straightforward kid, she absorbs things quickly.

[Well, you should just know that anything will melt if you make it hot, and it will condense when it cools down.]

Since I'm not a teacher, it should be enough like this.

Sylphy's smarter than me. If she tries it out on her own, she will get it. If she uses

magic I won't be afraid that there isn't enough experimentation.

[Will rocks also melt too?]

[You need a really high temperature.]

[Can Rudi melt rocks?]

[Of course.]

Even though I say that I have never tried it.

Recently I managed to roughly separate the air. Using this, I can forcefully add in oxygen and hydrogen, so I can achieve the temperature for melting a rock, but it's possible that I might burn myself, so I didn't want to try it.

Just to add on, there's an advanced ranked magic called [Molten rocks].

No matter how you look at it, it's a melded magic that mixes earth and fire, but it's classified as advanced fire magic. Even though it's classified to a certain system, there's a relationship to other systems. If you want to increase the fire power you can just keep on pouring mana into it, but if you use combustible materials, you can increase the power more effectively.

This is what I understand to this point.

But that is it.

My magic level didn't change very much from the time Roxy said her farewells.

Even though I tried combining magic, or use various methods, or using science to increase the strength.

From the surface, perhaps the level has risen quite a bit.

But I'm feeling the bottleneck of it. With my knowledge, I am unable to accomplish something harder. If there's some difficulty in my past life, I could have searched it online, but this world doesn't have something so convenient.

Who should I learn it from.....

[School?.....]

It seems there is a magic school. Even though Roxy has some slight criticism to the magic school, I should be able to enter it.

[Is Rudi going to school?]

I mutter to myself, and Sylphy looks at me with very uneasy eyes.

Every time she turns her head, her green hair will also move.

I told her with the frequency of every month [It's better to keep longer hair] has finally succeeded, lately Sylphy has started to let her hair grow.

Even though the length is only about a girl's short hair, the slightly untidy emerald like hair will move along with her head.

It feels great.

There's just a bit left for a ponytail.

[I won't go there. Father also says I will get bullied and I can't learn anything there.]

[But Rudi has been strange lately.]

Really?

I didn't realize that. Did I do something stupid again?

Even though I'm carefully trying to act like a Donkan character in front of Sylphy.

[I've been strange since birth.]

I reply with half of the intention to inquire about it, Sylphy creases her forehead and shakes her head.

[That's not it. How should I put it? It's like you're not energetic.....]

Oh. That's what she means.

I think too much. I thought I did something stupid again.

I got worried by her.

[That's because I'm feeling the bottleneck. I didn't improve much on magic and sword techniques.]

[But..... Rudi is really amazing?]

[For my age it's probably so.]

Indeed, in this world, I might be really amazing at my age.

But, I still haven't done anything. Magic as well, I'm just relying on my past memories and managed to notice on how to use voiceless incantation, and do it slightly better than others.

But because my past life's ability to memorize things is low, now I have already reached my limits, and I'm unable to advance. How many times have I regretted not being able to learn more things, now I can't relearn it. Also, my past life's common knowledge might not work here. There are many rules in this world that I don't know. I can't keep relying on my past memories right?

Magic is this world's logic.

So I need to understand this world.

[I feel that it's time to move on to the next stage.]

Sylphy's magic is getting better and better, and she has become smart.

Looking at her, my heart is burning with anxiety. I'm useless for being the only one not moving forward.

Even though I keep saying that I'm a donkan protagonist, after I grow up, I might be ditched by Sylphy.

[Are you going somewhere?]

Sylphy asks me with her brows creased.

[Indeed. Father also says that it's better for me to become an adventurer and enter the dungeons, and there aren't a lot of things I can do in the village..... If I want to I should

either go to school or become an adventurer...]

I didn't think too much and just randomly say it.

[N.... No!]

Sylphy suddenly shouts and hugs me.

Woah. What what what's wrong?

A love confession?

When I am thinking about that, I realize Sylphy is trembling all over.

[Miss Sylphy Ette?]

[N, o, no..... no!!]

Sylphy tightly hugs me till the point I feel I can't breathe.

Did Sylphy feel something over the lost and silent me.....

[N, no, don't go..... Uuu, uuu, hic.]

She sobs.

Her small shoulders are trembling violently. Her face burying in my chest.

..... What, what. What's wrong?

I first rub Sylphy's head, and softly pat her back.

At the same time the butt..... No, no I'm not Paul.

Leave the butt alone.

I wrap my arms around her back, and use my whole body to experience Sylphy's touch.

She feels so warm and soft. I bury my face in her hair and I smell something nice.

Ah, this is great. This, is really great..... I feel like.....

[Uu, I don't want you to go. Don't go, anywhere.....]

I come back to my senses.

[Ah, ahh.....]

I see. That's how it is.

Recently, Sylphy has been coming to our home in the morning a lot more.

Once she comes over she will look at me happily practicing sword techniques, then training magic or learning.

We have been doing something like this.

If I leave one day, Sylphy will be all alone. Even if she uses magic to chase the bad kids away, she won't make any friends.

Once I think to there, my heart finds her to be even cuter.

She's only liked by me.

That's something that only belongs to me.

[I got it, I got it. I won't go anywhere.]

I actually have to throw such a cute child behind to go somewhere else?

Improving my magic?

So what? I already can use saint ranked and advanced ranked magic, if something happens, I'll be a teacher like Roxy. Before I can reach the age of an adult, I'll spend my time with Sylphy.

Let's do that.

Growing up together, raising her a little to suit my taste.

The Hikaru Genji project<sup>[39]</sup>.

Hehehehehe.

..... Ha!

Nooooo! Calm down calm down calm down.

Didn't you decide to be a donkan type?

Why did you suddenly plan that.....

But, but.

A donkan type isn't a reason for doing a Hikaru Genji project..... right?

Wait! What am I thinking about!!

But.... Bah. How much should I pretend not to know what this child feels?

She's only 6 years old.

She sticks very closely to me. I can feel her goodwill towards me.

But, that shouldn't be in the sense of romantic love.

Then let's keep that.

But when should I keep that?

10 years old, 15 years old..... or later.....?

What if I'm hated by Sylphy?

Even though the like score is currently at MAX, there's no guarantee that it wont drop.

During then, can I hold it in.....?

I..... can't!!

There are things humans can and cannot do!!

Look at her. She's so soft, warm and gentle, and she smells so nice.

She's trying to tell me her feelings, and I'm supposed to ignore that?!

That's too strange right?

If we're conscious of each other, I should move on to the next step.

I shouldn't hold it in by myself and not move forward. We should move together as one!!

Should I waste my time on mistakes?

Even though I know it's a mistake and not correct it?

I've decided!! I will raise Sylphy as a type that I like!!

Oh, I'm giving up as the donkan type!! Sylphy-----!!

[Hey Rudi..... There's a letter for you.]

Paul comes in and I return from my [World].

I hurriedly push Sylphy away.

That was too dangerous. I nearly became a scumbag boss character.

I need to thank Paul.

But this time I managed to hold onto my true feelings. I still have my limits.

I managed to restrain myself this time. Can I restrain myself the next time.....?

The letter is from Roxy.

[Dear Rudi:

How have you been?

Time really flies, it has been 2 years since our farewell.

Now that I'm not continuing to drift, I can finally write a letter to you.

I'm staying at the Shirone capital. It seems that I became famous after entering a dungeon as an adventurer, and I got hired as the Prince's home school tutor.

Teaching the prince has made me recall of the days in the Greyrat family.

The prince is similar to Rudeus. He's not as good as Rudi, but his magic potential is distinct and he's also very clever. Also, he's the same as you since he spies on me changing clothes, and steals my pantsu. He's always full of himself and is different from Rudeus in that department, but his actions are like yours.

Should I attribute that to heroes being lustful?

I'm worried if I'm going to be attacked during this employment period.

What's so good about this weak and frail body.....

Ah, am I being impolite and disrespectful to the crown by writing all this.....?

Well, I'll talk about that later. I think it should be okay since I'm not saying bad things behind his back. The kingdom wants to appoint me as the court magician, even though it's for a limited time.

It's just so that I'm doing magic research, that's a coincidence.

Oh, that's right. I can finally use Water-King ranked magic.

The library in Shirone kingdom has books related to Water-King ranked magic.

I thought I was unable to take another step after learning saint ranked magic, but I can actually do it if I try.

Rudeus must be capable of using Water-Emperor ranked magic by now. Or should I say, that all your other systems have reached saint ranked. The studious you might even have touched the Healing Magic or Summoning Magic by now right?

Or have you started going onto the route of a swordsman?

Even though there's a bit of a pity, but if it's Rudeus, no matter which road you choose it's okay.

My target is to be a Water-God ranked magician.

I have said before that if you find you have a bottleneck in magic, you can try knocking on Ranoa University's doors.

If you don't have a written introduction, you will have to undergo a test. Though, if it's you, it should be easy to pass.

Well then, I'll end it here.

- Roxy

PS: By the time you reply, I might not be in the kingdom, you don't need to reply.]

This letter is such a wake-up call.

Damn it.

I search for Shirone on the map.

It's a small country situated in the Central Continent southeast area.

It's not too far away from a straight line. But the mountains in the Central Continent have red dragons, so there's no way to pass it and you need to go around a long way by the south side.

A faraway kingdom.

Furthermore, the Magic University in Ranoa requires traveling in a roundabout way to the Northwest.

[Hm.....]

Roxy didn't teach me any king ranked magic.....

It's because she didn't know.

On the reply letter I didn't write anything noteworthy.

That's because I didn't want Roxy to know of my useless status.

Even though I'm not sure how amazing I am in her eyes, I didn't want to disappoint her.

But, coming back to think about it. Magic University?

Roxy once said that it was fantastic there.

But, it's too far away.

I can't throw Sylphy away.

What can I do.....?

Anyway, I added a PS on the letter:

[Also, I'm sorry for stealing your pantsu.]

## Part 5

The 2nd day after the letter arrived, I state my thoughts when the family gathers.

[Father, can I make a selfish request?]

[No.]

I get immediately refused.

But, Zenith sitting on the side knocked on Paul's head. Lilia sitting on the other side also added an attack.

Because of the pregnancy saga, Lilia also sits at the dining table to have her meal. In the past, she fulfilled her status as a maid by serving from the side, but she's now family.

It's okay for polygamy in this country?

Whatever.

[Rudeus. Whatever you need just say it. Father will satisfy you.]

Zenith says gently while looking at Paul who's grasping his head.

[Young Master Rudeus has never said something selfish before. It's time to test Master's dignity and reliability.]

Lilia helps me too.

Paul straightens himself again, crosses his arms and raises his chin, making him look important.



[Rudeus actually states he's has a selfish request. It must be something that's out of my league.]

Paul gets hit again, and falls flat onto the table.

These are the small jokes during family time.

Then I tell them.

[Actually, I feel that my magic learning has reached a bottleneck. I wish to go to Ranoa's University to learn.....]

[.....Oh.]

[But after I told this intention to Sylphy, she started to cry and doesn't want to be apart from me.]

[Oh, this playboy, who do you resemble? Eh?]

Paul get hits a 3rd time with a 2 chain attack.

[So I want to go to school with her, but her family isn't as well off as ours. So, I want to make a request to pay school fees for both of us.]

[Oh.....]

Paul puts both of his elbows on the table, and uses a sharp gaze on me like a superior officer.

This is the gaze he uses when he holds a sword.

The only moment when Paul deserves respect.

[No.]

Paul says the same thing as before.

This time it's real.

Zenith and Lilia are also quiet.

[There are 3 reasons.

Number 1, you're still learning sword techniques. If you put them down now, your skill will become undeveloped. As your teacher, I can't let you put them down now.

Number 2, about money. If it's only you, we can still handle it, but we can't do that if you want us to handle Sylphy's as well. The fees for the Magic University are not cheap, our household's money isn't like hot water where you can constantly run it.

Number 3, your age. You're only 7 years old. Even though you're a smart kid, there are many things you don't know. Your experience is severely insufficient. We can't throw away our responsibilities as parents.]

As I thought, that didn't work.

But I'm not giving up.

Paul is different from the past. He will think about it and give reasons. That means if I satisfy these 3 conditions it will be fine. Don't be anxious. I don't need to go right now.

[I understand, Father. Then, I'll continue practicing sword techniques as usual, about the age problem how many years do I need to wait?]

[That's right..... 15, before you're 12 years old you must stay at home.]

12 years old hm.

I remember you're an adult once you're 15 years old.

[Can I ask why it's 12 years old?]

[Because when I left home, I was 12.]

[I see, I got it.]

12 years old to Paul is something that can't be negotiated.

Since I don't want to belittle his pride as a male, I can only shut up and nod.

[Then the final problem.]

[Oh.]

[Please introduce a job to me. Since I am literate, and able to use math, I can become

a home tutor or teach magic. It's best if the salary is high.]

[Job? Why?]

Paul looks at me with serious eyes, as if to intimidate me.

[I'll earn Sylphy's school fees.]

[.....This can't be said that it's good for Sylphy.]

[Yes. But this is for myself.]

[.....]

Silence persisted for a while.

It's not a comfortable atmosphere for me.

[Is that right..... I see.....]

Paul seems to have thought of something and nods.

[I got it. I can help you ask about it if it's this matter.]

Paul uses a reliable expression to reply to me. It's different from Zenith and Lilia's troubled expressions.

[Thank you very much.]

I lower my head in thanks, and dinner continues.

## Part 6

--Paul's POV--

I can't believe Rudeus said something like that.

My son is growing up too fast.

It's usually when one at least reaches the age of 14 or 15 before they say something like that.

Even for me I was 11 years old, which is when my Sword-God style reached the advanced rank.

People who are unable to say something like that will never be able to say that in their life.

[If you rush ahead too fast, you will die early..... huh.]

Once before, a warrior said something like that to me.

Of course, I ignored him when I heard that.

The people living around me are just too leisurely. The time when the human race has power is very short, but no one wants to run. The things that can be done should be finished completely. Even if you get blamed for it, when it reaches to that point one can talk about it later on.

Well, even though I did all that and had a kid, I relied on my relatives on the noble side for a way to become a knight.

I'll put this aside first.

Rudeus's lifestyle is even more urgent.

I feel worried when I look at him.

The people around me when I was young must have also thought of the same thing.

But Rudeus is different from me who's wild. Anything he does is all planned out.

Is that Zenith's blood?

[Well, let father tie you for a bit longer.]

I wrote a letter as I thought that.

A few days ago Rawls also discussed a matter with me. Sylphy's sticking way too much to Rudeus.

From Sylphy's viewpoint, Rudeus must be a prince charming who rescued her from a hell-like childhood. Teaching her various things like an older brother, and finally realizing their difference in gender. Rawls also said, if Rudeus can win her over it will be for the best.

I also thought that having such a cute kid as a daughter in law wouldn't be bad, but when I listened to Rudeus today I changed my mind.

Right now the situation is about the level of brainwashing.[\[40\]](#)

I have seen that type many times during the time when I was with the nobles.

Relying overly on their parents. People who are like dolls.

Although it's still okay if the relied people are still there.

Even if it's a doll, you can still act out an interesting play if you control it well. If Rudeus still loves Sylphy, she will be alright.

But Rudeus has inherited my blood.

The blood with a fondness for women.

It's possible to have another relationship with a woman by accident. No, since he inherited my blood, he will definitely do it and more.

In the end, it's possible that Sylphy won't get chosen.

At that point, the abandoned Sylphy will be unable to stand. Like a broken doll, she will never stand again.

I will not allow that to happen, that my son caused such a cute kid's life to be destroyed. It's not a good thing for my son either.

I write a letter.

I pray that I receive a satisfactory answer.

But the next thing.

How can I convince my son who's good at arguing.

I guess I'll use brute force.

# **Chaper 11 - Separation**

# **Part 1**

It has been a month since I told Paul I wanted to work.

Today, Paul receives a letter.

I feel that a reply is about to be given to me, so I prepare myself.

It will most likely be after sword training, after lunch, or maybe dinner.

As I think about it, I continue to train in sword techniques earnestly.

## Part 2

As I continue training, Paul says:

[Rudi, I want to ask you something.]

[What is it, father?]

I listen to Paul carefully with a stiff expression.

After all, this is my first job including my past life.

I need to work hard.

[You..... Ah. If I wanted you to separate from Sylphy, what would you think?]

[Huh? Of course I don't want to.]

[That's true.]

[What's wrong?]

[No, nothing at all. Even if I told you, you would turn things from black into white.]

The instant he says that.

Paul completely changes.

A blood thirst emits from him to the point that I can feel it even though I'm a novice.

[Eh!?]

[.....!!]

Paul takes a step forward along with a silent pressure.

Death.

This word flashes across my mind.

I instinctively use all my magic to attack Paul.

An explosive wind is created in between Paul and I, using wind and fire magic at the same time.

I jump backwards, boosted by the hot wind pushing me backwards.

I have simulated this many times.

With Paul as an opponent, there's no chance of winning if I don't pull away from him.

Even though the explosive wind does damage to me, I can gain some distance if I can frighten away the opponent.

But Paul pays no attention to it, and charges forward like the earlier pose he had.

(It's ineffective after all!!)

Even though I expected it, I still feel dread welling up.

I need to take the next step for evasive maneuvers.

The back is impossible. The opponent is moving forward too quickly.

I instinctively think of that. I create a shock wave to hit my body on the side.

With the force of the shock wave, my body flies to the side.

The sound of the wind being cut grazes my ear, making my body break into cold sweat.

I see Paul's sword swinging where my head was earlier.

Good.

The first strike has been avoided. This point is advantageous. Even though the distance is still very close, I can take the next step to pull away.

I can see my victory.

I sink the earth where this guy is going to step next.

Paul steps onto that small pitfall.

Just when I think of that, he shifts his body weight instantly on the other leg, and continues to charge at me without delay.

(It's not good enough if you don't disable both legs at the same time!?)

I created a marsh at my feet.

Before I sink, I cast a water current and slide backwards like I'm skiing.

(Shit, it's too late.....!)

It was too late when I had this idea.

Paul steps onto the solid ground on the edge of the marsh.

The force that he stepped on makes the ground sink.

There's only one more step left to come close to me.

[U, uaahhh!!]

I use the sword to engage him in panic.

A clumsy strike that doesn't belong to any style.

I feel a slippery, hateful feeling on my hands as I swing the sword with brute force.

(It has been deflected by the Water-God style.....)

I only know that.

After the Water-God Style deflection comes the counter attack.

Even though I know that, I can't react to it.

Like a slow motion cut scene, Paul's sword swings towards my neck.

(Ah. luckily it's a wooden sword.....)

My consciousness dives towards darkness as I feel the strike on my neck.

## Part 3

When I wake up, I find myself in a small box.

I feel the surroundings move shakily, and I guess that I'm in the middle of some mode of transport.

I try to sit up, but I can't even move a finger. I lower my head, and I find myself wrapped in ropes like a bamboo mat.

Layers after layers of tight wrapping.

(What happened.....?)

I turn my neck and find a huge Nee-chan sitting in front of me.



Chocolate skin, a revealing leather outfit, rippling muscles, and full of scars all over her body.

Wearing an eye patch with sculpted like face gives off an Anego<sup>[41]</sup> vibe.

This Nee-chan completely feels like a female amazon warrior from some fantasy story.

Also she has beast like ears and a tail like a tiger's. Her fur is very thick.

Is she from a beast race?

She notices that I'm looking at her and meets her eyes with mine.

[How do you do, my name is Rudeus Greyrat. I'm sorry to speak with you under such circumstances.]

I offer my name first. The basics in conversation is to speak first.

You can hold the initiative if you strike first.

[You're really polite for Paul's son.]

[That's because I'm also my mother's child.]

[That's true. You're also Zenith's son.]

I feel slightly relieved when I see that she knows my parents.

[I'm Ghyslaine<sup>[42]</sup>. Please give me your regards from tomorrow onwards.]

From tomorrow onwards?

What's she talking about?

[Erm, thanks. Please give me your regards too.]

[Aaa.]

In any case I use fire magic to burn the ropes.

My whole body is in pain. Is it because I slept in a funny posture?

I stretched out.

A sense of freedom.

Even though I'm already used to a small room and moving only my fingers, being tied up in front of this very S looking sister makes me feel somewhat weird.

I look at my surroundings, and where I am can only be described as a small box.

There's an area for one to sit on, so I sit opposite of Ghyslaine.

There are windows on both sides, and one can look outside. It's a grassland that I have never seen before.

As expected, I'm in some form of transport.

The shaking is tremendous, and I feel like I will get carsick if I ride on this for too long.

There's a pitpat sound coming from the front. Probably a horse.

Which means I'm in a carriage.

Why am I with this macho nee-chan sitting in a carriage?

.....Hah!!

Could, could it be, that I've been abducted by this muscle woman!?

Does she want the lovable me as a toy for comfort purposes!?

No, I, I don't really mind muscular women, but I already gave my heart to a girl named Sylphy.

Can you please be gentle the first time.....?

Nonononono!!

C-c-calm down. I need to calm down during this time.

Counting prime numbers can allow me to calm down.

Prime numbers are numbers that can only be divisible by one or them self..... This is what the Priest-san who has given me courage said before.

3, 5, and then, 11? What's next, 13? Then, then next is.....

I CAN'T REMEMBER!!

Prime numbers whatever I need to calm down.

Cool down and think. Why have I landed in this situation?

Good. Breathe in deeply.

[In..... hale.....]

Good.

Let's rearrange things from what I know.

First, Paul suddenly attacked me and caused me to faint.

Once I woke up, I found myself tied up in a horse carriage.

I'm afraid he knocked me unconscious for some reason and threw me in a horse carriage.

There's a woman who said, "Please give me your regards", in this horse carriage.

Coming back to Paul, he said something strange before he attacked me.

Something about leaving Sylphy. Something about Sylphy's too good for you. She's not your thing.

T-that damnable lolicon..... Is he trying to lay his hands on my Sylphy!?

Wait. He didn't say something like that in the second half?

Hm?

I don't understand when it comes to the part about Sylph.

Damnation. It's all Paul's fault.....!

Well, let me try asking first.

[Excuse me.]

[You can call me Ghyslaine.]

[Ah, then call me Rudi-chan.]

[I got it. Rudi-chan.]

Looks like she's the type who doesn't get jokes.

[Ghyslaine-san. Did you hear anything from father?]

[Call me Ghyslaine. You don't need to add -san.]

Ghyslaine says that while retrieving a letter from her pocket<sup>[43]</sup>.

And she passes it to me. I take it, but there's nothing on the envelope.

[Paul gave me that letter. You read it. Because I don't know how to read, you need to speak it out loud.]

[Okay.]

I open the letter and start reading.

『To my dear son, Rudeus.

By the time you read this letter, I will probably not be in this world anymore.』

[What!?]

Ghyslaine shouts in surprise and stands up.

The carriage's ceiling is surprisingly high.....

[Please sit down Ghyslaine. There's more.]

[Hm. Is that so.]

She sits down obediently.

I continue reading.

『----- This is the first time I want to try writing a joke. You got bested badly by me, and after that you got sadly knocked unconscious and tied up with ropes and thrown into the carriage like an imprisoned princess. I think you're not clear on what happened, and you can ask that muscle daruma..... Even though I want to say that, that fellow's brain is made up of muscles, so she couldn't explain it properly for sure.』

[What!?]

Ghyslaine shouts in anger and stands up.

[Please sit down Ghyslaine. The next few lines are in praise of you.]

[Hm, is that so.]

She sits down obediently.

I continue reading.

『She's a Sword-king.

If you want to learn sword techniques, you won't find anyone better unless you go to the holy grounds of the swordsmen. Her strength can be guaranteed by Father. I have never won once against her..... Except in bed.』

Don't write useless stuff, idiotic dad.

But Ghyslaine looks pleased.

That guy's really popular.

But you're really strong, Ghyslaine-san.

『Well, talking about your job, you're appointed as a home tutor for the young lady staying in the city of Roa within the Fedoa region. I hope you can teach her language, math, and simple magic. She's an extremely willful lady, and violent to the point where the school has requested her not to come anymore. And up to this point, she has driven away several home tutors..... But, I think if it's you, you will be able to solve it.』

Solve what? This is so irresponsible.

[Is Ghyslaine very willful?]

[I'm not the young lady.]

[That's true.]

I continue reading.

『The muscle Daruma is the bodyguard hired for the young lady and the sword tutor. She seems to want you to teach the young lady magic and language, in exchange for teaching you the sword. Please don't laugh at her for having muscles for brain. She will become serious (Laughs).』

[What.....?]

There's a vein popping out from Ghyslaine's forehead.

This letter might be explaining the situation, but at the same time, it is probably trying to get a rise out of Ghyslaine.

What relationship do these two have?

『Even though her learning capabilities aren't good, it's quite worth it if you can save on lesson fees.』

Lesson fees.

I see. I'm to learn sword techniques from this person. Because Paul belongs to the instinctive, he helped me find a better teacher.

Or did he feel despair over me who didn't improve at all?

Can you please take responsibility till the end.....?

[How much would one usually need if they wanted to learn from Ghyslaine?]

[2 Asuran Gold Coins for 1 month.]

2 Asuran Gold Coins!!

Even if it's Roxy, she only received 5 Asuran Silver Coins per month.

4 times the amount. I see. It's indeed worth it.

Just to add on, 1 person needs around 2 Asuran Silver Coins per month for living expenses.

『You're going to stay at the young lady's house for the next 5 years to teach her.

In these 5 years, you're forbidden from going home or writing letters. Because of you, Sylphy is unable to become independent. Not only that, even you're becoming dependent on her, so I'm forcing you to live apart.』

[Wh.....at.....?]

Eh, why?

Wait.

.....Eh?

Are you kidding me? I can't meet Sylphy for 5 years?

And I can't write letters?

[What's wrong? Have you separated from your sweetheart, Rudi-chan?]

I showed a face of despair and Ghyslaine seems to ask me in a pleasant manner.

[No, I was just chased out of the house by a father who isn't like an adult.]

I didn't even have the time to bid farewell.

You really did it, Paul.

[Don't be so sad, Rudi-chan.]

[Erm.]

[What?]

[I think I would like you to call me Rudeus.]

[Ah, I got it.]

But once I think about it rationally, Paul is also really right here.

Indeed, if Sylphy grows up like this, she might become like an Osananajimi in a poorly made Eroge. Always sticking to the protagonist, and treating the protagonist as if he's the world and be a satellite revolving around him. A character without a self identity.

If it's in the real world, getting along with friends in school, that reliance will gradually disappear over the process of learning things, but Sylphy doesn't have friends because of her hair color.

Even after 5 years, the possibility of her sticking to me is very big.

Even though that's okay for me, the surrounding adults don't think that.

Which is good. Not a bad judgment.

『In regards to your salary, you're being paid 2 Asura Silver Coins every month. Even though it's cheaper than the average home tutors, it's quite a lot for a child's pocket money. If you're free, go to the city to learn how to use money. The thing about money is that if you don't use it normally, you wouldn't use it well in an emergency. Although, I feel that my son will still use it well even if he doesn't learn how to..... Ah, even if you make a mistake don't use it to buy women okay?』

I already told you not to write this useless stuff.<sup>[44]</sup>

Or is it that? Something like ost\*ich club<sup>[45]</sup>?

Please don't do that.

『And then. After 5 years, if you didn't give up on teaching the young lady language, math, and magic. As a special reward, the employer will pay the university fee amounting to 2 people's worth. Such is the contract.』

I see.

In these 5 years, if I take the home tutor job seriously, he will fulfill what I want to do.

『Well, Sylphy might not want to follow you 5 years later, and your passion might cool

down and have a change of heart. We will persuade Sylphy on this matter seriously.]

Persuade seriously..... I have a bad feeling. Papan<sup>[46]</sup>.

『I wish you well within these 5 years. To learn all sorts of things at a new place, and reach a greater height.

- The great intelligent Father Paul.]

What intelligence.....!?

Didn't you use brute force!!?

But this time, his judgment makes me tip my hat off.

Doing things for me, and for Sylphy as well.

Even though Sylphy might become alone, if she doesn't solve things by herself, she won't be able to grow up no matter whenever.

It's not okay to rely only on me.

[Paul really loves you.]

Ghyslaine says. I laugh wryly and reply:

[We were pretty cold before this. But once he saw that we were pretty similar, he got close to me. But, isn't Ghyslaine the same.....]

[Hm? What about me?]

I read out the last line.

『PS: If the young lady is agreeable with you, it's okay if you lay your hands on her, but the muscle Daruma is my woman, so don't touch her.]

[He said that.]

[Hmph. Send that letter to Zenith.]

[Got it.]

Just like that, I was set to head off to the largest city in the Fedoa region, Roa.

Even though I have many ideas about this, I'll set them aside. I should wake up a little. Mmm, this is just as well. I can't be with Sylphy. I don't have any regrets. Mmm.

I keep telling myself that.

(But I really want to see her at least once a year.....)

My heart still has some reservations.

## Part 4

--Paul's POV--

[T-that was dangerous.....]

I look down at my son who fainted and my dirtied shoes.

Because today is the last day I'll be teaching him how to use the sword, I wanted to act seriously to scare him by showing the dignity of a father, but I didn't imagine that he would use magic against me with lightning reflexes.

Not to attack me, but to restrain my movements by using magic.

And, that is all different kinds of magic.

[As expected of my son. His combat sense is amazing.]

Even though it was just an instant, I actually had to use 3 steps when I completely took him by surprise.

Especially on the last step. If I had any hesitation, my legs would have been restrained and wiped out immediately.

Taking 3 steps against a magician. If there were other companions, they would have covered his left and right to protect him. Or if he was further away, I would have needed a fourth step.

I lost completely on the contents.

Even if you just throw him into some party to search in a dungeon, he would be useful enough as a magician.

[As expected of a genius who made a Water-Saint ranked magician lose her confidence.....]

My son is utterly terrifying.

But, I'm delighted.

In the past, I would have felt only jealousy when someone was more talented than me, but unexpectedly, when it comes to my son, I only feel pleased.

[Ah, now is not the time to talk about this. If I don't hurry up Rawls and the rest are all going to come.]

I quickly tie my unconscious son up with rope, and throw him into the horse carriage which just arrived.

The timing is just right, Rawls is coming over.

Sylphy too.

[Rudi!?!]

Sylphy sees the tied up Rudi and plans to rescue him. Suddenly casting intermediate ranked magic with voiceless incantations. Even though I easily avoid them, the magic has speed and power besides the voiceless incantation.

If it was anyone else they would have probably died.

What the heck did this Rudi teach?

I pass the letter to Ghyslaine, placed Rudi in the horse carriage and told the driver to set off.

I look towards the side, and Rawls is kneeling beside Sylphy teaching her something. That's right. Teaching is the parents' job. The portion that was given to Rudi must be taken back by your own hands, Rawls.

I sigh, and use warm eyes to look at them, then I hear Sylphy's voice in the wind.

[I understand. I will become strong to help Rudi.....!!]

Mmm, you're being loved, my son.

Seeing this scene, my two wives come out from the house.

Because it would be dangerous, I told them to watch from inside the house, but they

are probably coming out now to see him off.

[Ah, my cute Rudi's leaving.]

[Madam. This is training.]

[I know Lilia. Oooh, ooh Rudeus!! Go ahead and venture off child!! The poor me whose sole child has been snatched away!!]

[Madam, young master is no longer the sole child.]

[That's true. There're already two sisters.]

[Two .....!! M-madam!!]

[It's okay Lilia. I will also love your child!! Because, I, also love you!!]

[Ooh!! Madam, me too!!]

They act out such a scene while seeing the horse carriage off.

Because Rudeus excels so much, these two shouldn't worry so much.

But coming back to them, these two have such a good relationship. It would be nice if they were as good to me.

Or should I say, I will be happy if they don't work together so well to bully me.

[But when the other children grow up, Rudi won't be here....]

Rudi seems to be planning to be a cool older onii-chan. Too bad.

My cute daughters' love will be monopolized by me.

Ho ho.

Wait a minute. After this, Rudeus will receive training from the talented trainer Sword-king Ghislaine.

5 years later, he will be 12 years old. His body will be very fit.

Once he returns he will be able to use magic and do a mock battle with me. Will I be

able to win against Rudeus?

Oh shit. My dignity as a father will be in danger 5 years from now.

[Mrs. Greyrat, and Lilia. Since Rudeus is gone, I want to start training a wee bit.]

Zenith shows a surprised look. Lilia whispers into Zenith's ears.

[It's because he nearly lost to young master Rudeus. He's feeling danger now.]

[He's always been like that. He won't put in effort unless he nearly loses.]

Doh. This father's dignity is already in danger.

(Well, it's not really a concern when it comes to dignity)

Because I know how a father who always shows off his dignity looks like, I think from the bottom of my heart that I'll just be a useless Ossan who constantly has trouble with women. The target is a father who cares without being overbearing. At least before the 3 children become adults.

I look at Zenith.

Her body is good enough to let people feel that she hasn't given birth twice.....

(Well, that will be extended until she has the fourth or fifth. Hehe.)

Putting aside the fourth or something.

(Rudeus.....)

I also don't like that method.

But, even if I tell you that you wouldn't listen, and I don't have the confidence to persuade you.

But just watching and not doing anything would be a failure as parents. Since I don't have enough ability, I can only request other people, but that is it. Even though I did it with brute force, the intelligent you should be able to understand that.....

No, even if you don't understand that, it's okay.

The things that will happen there will not be experienced in this village. Even if you don't understand, just react to the things in front of you and that will become your strength.

So hate me.

Hate me and curse that you're not capable of opposing me.

That is how I grew up with my father oppressing me.

Since I am unable to oppose my father, I left my home.

I regretted over it and reflected over it. I don't wish for you to experience the same thing.

But I got strength from leaving home.

Even though I don't know if this strength can win against my father, I got the woman I want, protected the things I wanted to protect, and at least I was able to suppress my young son.

If you want to oppose me, then go ahead.

After you bring back strength.

Gather enough strength that wouldn't lose against this brutish father.

Looking out to Rudeus's horse carriage, Paul thinks that to himself.

# **Special Chapter - The Mother in Greyrat's Household**

# Part 1

My name is Zenith Greyrat.

I was born in the holy country of Milis. It is a country with a long history. It's very suitable to describe the country as beautiful but inflexible.

I am born as the second daughter of that country's earl family.

I was a flower in a greenhouse during that time. I thought that everything I saw in my surroundings was the entire world. Such was my ignorance.

Although it's not really suitable to say it myself, I felt that I was a good child.

Never going against my parents' requests, and my grades in school were excellent.

I followed all of Milis's church teachers, and I had a smooth time learning social etiquette.

I was even termed as [Milis's young lady standard].

My parents also must have felt that I was a daughter to be proud of.

But I continued to grow that way. I would one day be in a party with an arranged marriage.

That will most likely be the eldest son from a random earl family. Straight as an arrow, with a proud heart, and keeping Milis's teachings as his absolute principles. A prime example in the Milis's nobles. I'll be married to someone like that. Giving birth to children. And I'll be an earl's wife who wouldn't feel ashamed no matter where I went, and be annexed in the holy country of Milis's nobles' list.

That is my life. A [road] for the Milis's noble's daughters.

But I didn't walk on that [road].

On the day I became an adult, when I was 15.

I fought with my parents. I revolted against my parents and left home.

There was a reason why I had hated the requests from my parents that I had always followed.

I had felt jealousy over my sister who was wilder than me.

With various reasons, I turned my back on my [road].

It is very difficult to continue living if nobles turn away from their [road].

But the fortunate thing is that I had learned healing magic in the noble school. And I managed to learn to the intermediate rank.

Although the holy country of Milis is a country that's very advanced in healing magic and barrier magic, most of the people will only learn healing magic until the elementary rank. If one learns healing magic to the intermediate rank, that person can work in Milis's hospital, so it is heavily favored upon in school.

And thus, I arrogantly believed that I would be able to go living on very well when I reached there.

I was too naive.

The me who didn't even know where to sort out a place to stay immediately got targeted by bad guys.

They told me they were [Currently hiring a magic healer], and hired me who didn't know the market value into their party. Their offer was much lower than elementary ranked magic healers, but they insisted that they paid out a higher price.

I was foolish enough to trust their skin-deep sincerity, even though there were many good people in the world.

If I followed them, I would have been asked to do things that were much worse. Being used as a shield against magical creatures, or to have kept using magic until I fainted. And I might have even been asked to give up my body.

And the one preventing all this was the young warrior Paul Greyrat.

After teaching the bad guys a lesson, he forcefully took me back to his traveling party.

If their party member Elinalize didn't explain to me in detail, I would have thought

Paul was a bad person.

In any case. This was how Paul and I met.

At first, I hated Paul.

He's obviously a former Asuran noble, but the way he speaks is like a thug. Frequently breaking his promises, and getting rash easily. Greedy, condescending to me, and likes to feel other people's butt, and completely doesn't hide his perverted thoughts.

But I know he's not a bad guy.

Even though he looked down on me and mocked me for not understanding how the world works, he always said that there was no choice, and helped me out.

Paul's the complete opposite of me, but he's reliably wild and actually quite dashing.

It didn't take very long until I fell in love with him.

But he has many charming ladies around him, and I'm a follower of Milis.

Milis's teaching has [A couple must only love each other] as its doctrine.

Even though I left home, I was raised up with these teachings around me, and it's also taught in school as common sense, and thus the Milis teachings have been deeply engraved in my heart.

Then on one day I said it.

[If you don't sleep with any other woman again, I can sleep with you.]

He agreed to it with a smile.

I knew he was lying.

But I still thought that was not a problem.

If I get lied to, I can give up on him completely.

But I was still too foolish. Too careless. Too naive.

Because I actually got pregnant after one time. [\[47\]](#)

I didn't know what to do. I was extremely uneasy.

I didn't think at all that Paul would actually take responsibility and marry me.

And the child that I gave birth to,

Rudeus Greyrat.

----- Rudi.

## Part 2

Rudeus is sitting beside his sisters' cradles.

His expression is very serious.

His face is reminiscent of Paul's shadow. He has his lips tightly closed, and keeps changing glances from his sisters.

[Ah-, Ah----!]

The moment Norn mumbles, Rudeus's expression tightens.

And in the next moment.

[Burururu.]

Rudeus sticks out his tongue and makes a funny face.

[Yaa, waa, ha, ha!]

Norn smiles happily, looking at his expression.

Rudeus nods at Norn's smile, satisfied, and changes back to the serious expression.

[Wuuu, ah!]

This time it's Aisha who talks.

And Rudeus immediately moves to her side.

[Arbububu.]

He squeezes his face and does something strange.

[Gyaa--- Ah, ah.]

And Aisha smiles happily too.

Rudeus shows the same smile as when he did it to Norn.

Rudeus keeps repeating that from just now.

[Haha.....]

I chuckle a little when I see Rudeus's smile.

That's because Rudeus doesn't smile much.

He always seems to be unsatisfied with something. Regardless of learning magic or the sword, he's always doing something with a serious expression.

He has never even smiled in front of his parents.

Even if he smiles, it is made on purpose.

But he's showing that expression to his sisters, and smiles satisfactorily after seeing his sisters' smiles.

I feel happy just looking at him.

It is very different from before.

[Phew.....]

I sigh when I think of Rudeus when he was younger.

I was overjoyed when I saw Rudeus's magic talent, but after a while, I started to suspect whether Rudeus was looking down on his parents, not loving them.

Because Rudeus wasn't close to me at all.

[..... But that's not the truth.]

What changed my mind was the time with the pregnancy incident.

Lilia got pregnant and Paul admitted to it.

That time I felt I was betrayed.

Betrayed by Paul. Even betrayed by Lilia.

Especially when Paul broke his promise. My anger almost reached the point where it nearly exploded. If I had failed to restrain even for one second, I would have screamed and thrown Lilia out, or I might have even left.

Before the marriage, I thought to myself once he lies to me, I would give up on him and leave him.

I had forgotten about it, but it has continued to reside in my heart.

My emotions had been pressured to the point of destroying the entire family.

But Rudeus dispelled my thoughts.

He acted out like a child and solved the situation neatly.

Even though what he did wasn't considered right.

Even if I based it on Rudeus's speech, I couldn't forgive Paul.

But I saw the truth of his inner heart within Rudeus's speech.

[I am uneasy over the break down of the family's relationship.]

I thought it over when I found out about this point.

This child is treasuring his family in his own ways.

When I think of that, my suspicion over whether he loves his family disappears.

And at the same time, I easily forgave Paul and Lilia.

If Rudeus wasn't there, it wouldn't be that way.

[Hm, Norn-chan's really cute, You will become as beautiful as Mother. If you grow up, let's shower together.]

Rudeus holds Norn's small hands to coax her.

The usual Rudeus, who's always so serious, is fawning his sister in a childish manner. That's really -----

(Too reliable.....)

I found Rudeus to be amazing. But recently, he's also very reliable.

It was utterly exhausting when Norn and Aisha were born.

The two girls cry day and night, and after feeding them, they would vomit. When we wash their body's in the water, they would defecate in there.

Even though Lilia says this is normal, that this is how it is, I still couldn't sleep at night.

But Rudeus has done many things for the babies.

The way he does it is very skilled.

As if he has done it before.

It can't be possible that he still remembers how he was taken care of. He must have watched how Lilia did it.

As expected of Rudeus.

Even though it makes me unsatisfied that he does it better than his parents, in truth, it's a really big help.

I have never heard of or seen any child who's as reliable as Rudeus, who can take care of his sisters that were just born.

Looking at Rudeus, I'm reminded of my brother in the holy country of Milis. He's as serious as Rudeus. Studious and talented, and praised by father to be an example for nobles, but he's overly cold to his family, and treated his sister like air.

Even though he's impressive as a noble, I can't respect him as my brother.

But Rudeus probably won't be like that.

He will definitely become a brother respected by his sisters.

In fact. He even plans it that way. When he was looking at his sisters with Paul, he declared [My goal is to be a respected brother].

I can't wait to see how Rudeus, Norn, and her sister grow up to be.

[Ah! Wahhh!]

Norn starts crying while I think of that.

Rudeus' body trembles a little, and he makes a face for her.

[Wah! Wah!]

But Norn doesn't stop crying.

Rudeus touches her diapers to check whether she peed, picks her up, and looks at her back for rashes while Norn sobs in tears.

If it was me, I would have certainly yelled for Lilia to help out. Then I remember that Lilia went out to buy things. I start to panic.

But Rudeus isn't in panic.

He eliminates every reason, claps his hands, and tells me:

[Mother. It's time to feed her.]

I realize the time when he tells me that.

Watching Rudeus play with the sisters makes the time pass quickly.

[Alright. Alright.]

[Here. Have a seat.]

I sit on the chair according to Rudeus's direction.

I reveal my chest while I carry the crying Norn.

As predicted by Rudeus, Norn is hungry and immediately sucks on me, drinking the milk in relish.

Every time I feed her, the strong emotions that I'm a mother begin to surge up.

[.....Hm?]

Suddenly, I realize Rudeus's gaze.

Everytime I feed her, Rudeus always stares at my chest.

And that gaze isn't like a 7 year old child's, but a gaze full of lascivious desires.

If you place Paul together with him, you will find that the two of them have the same exact gaze. It makes me feel comforted, but when I think that he's already like this at this age, I feel uneasy for the future. Will he be like Paul and lay his hands on many girls, making them cry?

[What's wrong Rudi? Do you want it to?]

[EH!]

I tease him, and Rudeus comes back to his senses and shifts his eyes away.

Then, with his face red, he tries to find an excuse to explain himself.

[No. I'm just thinking that Norn can really drink.]

[Haha.]

I can't hold my laughter in when he displays such a cute demeanor.

[You can't have it you know, this belongs to Norn. Rudi already drank a lot when he was young, so you should be patient.]

[..... Of course, Mother.]

Even if he says that, his expression looks like he feels regretful.

That kind of Rudi is rarely seen. It makes me want to fawn over him.

Let me just tease him a bit more.

[If you really want it, you can wait until you marry a wife and beg for it.]

[Yes. I will try asking for it.]

Uh oh. I thought he would be angry and bicker with me, but he looks like he had an epiphany and replies.

He discovered that he has been mocked?

Even though it's slightly disappointing, this does fit his personality.

[..... You can't force it okay?]

[I know.]

This serious response makes me feel a little lonely.

[Gerp.]

Norn burps after finishing her meal, and I place her back into the cradle.

I use a cloth to wipe my chest, and Rudeus stares at it again.

Hm. Looks like the person who will be this child's wife will have a hard time.

The strongest candidate is Sylphy, but that child is always so obedient to him. It looks like even if she's not willing, she won't strongly refuse it.....

Alright.

I'll teach Rudeus a lesson when it comes to that.

As a mother.

Paul only taught him how to conquer girls. I'll teach him about the things after that.

[Guu.]

After Norn has fed, she shows a face of satisfaction, and soon starts making sounds.

She must be tired.

[Drink more, and sleep more. Quickly grow up okay?]

I stroke Norn's head as I tell her that.

[Ah! Waaa!]

Rudeus did the same thing to Aisha that he did to Norn, carrying her up, checking her diaper, and confirming that there were no rashes or insect bites.....

In the end, he carries Aisha and looks at me with a troubled expression.

Rudeus rarely shows an expression like that.

Even though it makes me happy to see different types of expressions, I don't really wish to see him so gloomy.

[What's wrong?]

[That is. Mother. Today, Lilia is quite late.]

[That's true.]

She is usually back by this time if she goes out to buy things.

Did something happen?

..... No. There's a group of merchants that are coming from the city of Roa. She did say that she would buy more things than usual, so she would spend more time today.

[That, about Aisha.]

[Yes?]

[She's probably hungry.]

[I see.]

When I think carefully about it, since Aisha is fed together with Norn, she should feel hungry at the same time.

Usually, I feed Norn while Lilia feeds Aisha.

I notice Rudi's troubled expression now.

Rudi uses that expression and says with trepidation.

[About that, Mother, I'm not sure when Lilia will be back. It's probably fine to let Aisha wait a little, but if Aisha continues to cry, Norn will cry too. That.....]

I'm a sincere follower of Milis.

And because of that, I blame Lilia for breaking up the one man, one woman, promise from Paul. I know they are not Milis's followers, but I don't want to bend my own thoughts.

This must have been discovered by Rudi.

Will he make his mother unhappy because of one word.

Will she do something terrible to his sister.

He must be carrying this uneasiness.

To Rudi. Regardless of Norn, Aisha, and me. Everyone's family.

And....., Since things have turned out like this, I should do it.

But, is that really fine.

Will I feel unhappy when I feed Aisha.

And then, if my expression gets seen by Rudi, will he hate me, or look down on me?

[Sheesh. What are you saying? Here. Quickly give me Aisha.]

I chase away my own fears, use the most gentle tone I can muster, and tell Rudi.

[Okay.]

Rudi hands Aisha over to me gingerly.

I carried Aisha, and let her feed on the other side.

If Aisha isn't willing, I will probably feel unhappy. But Aisha doesn't care, and feeds in big gulps.

[.....Phew.]

I sigh with relief, using a volume that Rudi can't hear.

The same feeling comes to me when I fed Norn.

The feeling of being a mother.

How unbelievable.

Why did I think I wouldn't be willing to feed Aisha?

Why did I think I would be unhappy during the time I fed her?

Why did I think I needed to tolerate that?

The answer is simple. I know it.

Because I'm a mother.

In the end, there's no difference. A Milis follower or something else.

[She seems to be enjoying herself.]

[That's because Mother is delicious.]

[Please don't give flattery like that.]

Rudi seems to be enjoying himself, watching Aisha feeding on me without any unhappiness, and relaxes.

He must have thought that this was also the responsibility of protecting his sisters.

That's really admirable.

It's not a lie that he wants to be a brother respected by his sisters.

[It's not flattery. I can still remember the taste.]

[Are you for real?]

I smile while I stroke Aisha's head.

After a while, Aisha also finishes drinking, and leaves my chest.

I place her back in the cradle, and she starts to sleep like Norn.

Rudi uses an expression gentler than usual to look at me and Aisha.

[Rudi.]

[Yes, what is it?]

[Can I touch you?]

[..... There's really no need to ask me. Just touch me if you like to.]

Rudi sits beside me and raises his head to me.

I stroke him on the head softly.

Rudi has never made me worry since his birth, so I didn't really feel like a mother when he grew up, but recently it feels different.

I feel from the bottom of my heart that I'm this child's mother.

[.....]

I feel a sudden burst of warmth, and look up to where it's coming from.

The summer glow is pouring in from the windows.

A scenery of endless golden-colored wheat fields outside the window.

A peaceful summer afternoon.

I feel really content.

[It's great if things can continue like this.]

[Yes.]

Rudi agrees with me.

He must also feel at peace during this time.

But what makes me feel happy is Rudi's presence.

If it wasn't for Rudi, a follower of Milis like myself would bemoan the fact that I have become one of two wives, and would have left this house with Norn, or blamed Aisha and Lilia.

Luckily, Rudi is around.

If he wasn't a clever and wise child, I wouldn't experience something like this now.

[Rudi.]

[What is it?]

[Thanks for being born]

Rudi looks like he's at a loss.

Then, scratching his head, he says with embarrassment.

[I should be the one thanking you.]

I laugh again when I see Rudi's cute actions.

# Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ He uses the pronoun "ore" here. In the future chapters when he talks to adults he will use "boku".
2. ↑ In the light novel, this line is toned down, only mentioning that he masturbated to "a mosaic-less adult video."
3. ↑ Hello Work is the Japanese government's agency for introducing jobs.
4. ↑ "Middle School 2nd Year Syndrome" where someone has a delusion of importance and/or has a special gift/power for more information: [Urban Dictionary Definition of "Chuunibyou"](#)
5. ↑ A condition in game programming that causes a variable to change, refers to condition cleared to become a boyfriend. I need that wikipedia anchor thingy.
6. ↑ Dokyun is a internet based term with derogatory intentions, pointing towards the delinquents, people who are not bright or crass people who uses violence, sometimes also pointing towards people who have no common sense or are just plain ignorant.
7. ↑ Pervert/Molester
8. ↑ A reference to the light novel "Tasogareiro no Utatsukai"
9. ↑ A reference to his past attempt to make a game with RPG Maker.
10. ↑ A reference to Dragon Quest Dai.
11. ↑ The Japanese word for blue (Ao) also covers the colour green. This is like in English light blue and dark blue are both shades of blue, in Japanese blue and green are both shades of Ao.
12. ↑ A cute way to say old-lady.
13. ↑ The sound effect for a fast heartbeat.
14. ↑ A reference to a character from the anime Bonobono.
15. ↑ A reference to the Kalar/Color race from Alicesoft's Rance Universe.
16. ↑ A Doraemon reference. Roxy + Doraemon = Rokaemon.
17. ↑ An ancient Japanese word for teacher that is more respectful than Sensei. Used in fantasy works.
18. ↑ A reference to a style from the Satsuma area in Japan where that is all about "need not have the 2nd strike".)
19. ↑ A reference to the famous fighting actor.
20. ↑ A censored reference to the game Japanses Derby.
21. ↑ A reference to a Dragon Ball Z attack.
22. ↑ A reference to the One Piece character.

23. ↑ TL: Keigo.
24. ↑ A reference to the manga Totsugeki! Pappara-Tai.
25. ↑ TL: Objection!
26. ↑ TL: For some reason I feel relieved and yet feel that it's wasted.
27. ↑ TL: Otoshigami God of Conquest Rudeus Greyrat is about to be born! Nah, I'm just kidding.
28. ↑ TL: Well you can use tactician, but I think this fits Paul more...
29. ↑ TL: What sort of description is this -.-?
30. ↑ TL: A\*solute T\*rror F\*eld. I can't resist.
31. ↑ Insensitive, thickheaded = Donkan.
32. ↑ Something from Kinnikuman. TL: 2 random people is a known character from Kinnikuman, I think. I don't have any way to explain it very well, but it's like saying it's a freaking disaster if you do it. Probably.
33. ↑ This line needs a TLC. (TL: Deva king = some guardian authority figure?) ED: The JP equivalent is Hannya mask.
34. ↑ TL: If you can't remember Divine Artifact = Roxy's panties. Unwashed.
35. ↑ TL: \*Grumble\* Scumbag father \*Grumble\*
36. ↑ Zero no Tsukaima.
37. ↑ TL: PLAYYYAAAA
38. ↑ A legs-first delivery.
39. ↑ A reference to the famous Japanese novel Genji Monogatari. The Hikaru Genji project is a plan to raise a young girl into an ideal wife.
40. ↑ TL: Yes Dad! Stop scumbag Rudeus!
41. ↑ Gang or yakuza leader. TL: Anego = in this context she's like the leader of a gang or yakuza, otherwise Anego is a respectful term from a younger person.
42. ↑ Flower name pronounced as Gee-len
43. ↑ The Japanese text is ambiguous about whether this pocket is on her cloths or her chest.
44. ↑ TL: Only 2 Asura coins!? My, my, my. \*Hints at future plot\*
45. ↑ Dachou club/ostrich club is a trio comedy act that involves a leader who hands out roles, a tsukkomi- straight man and boke - funny man.
46. ↑ Sound effect of heart skipping a beat.
47. ↑ About a 2-3% chance of this happening.

