

Azumi Kei  
あずみ圭



# 月が導く異世界道中

*Tsukiga Michibiku Isekai Dochu*

## 2

# **Tsuki ga Michibiku Isekai Douchuu**

– Moon-led Journey Across Another World –

**- Volume 2 -**

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**[ Reigokai: Isekai Translations ]**





## 主な登場人物

### Misumi Makoto

本作の主人公。親の都合で異世界へと召喚された平凡な高校生。反則的な魔力と身体能力を持ち、弓が得意。

### Rembrandt

ツイーゲで商会を営む商人。街に強い影響力を持っている。

### Lime Latte

ツイーゲでNo.1の冒険者。正義感の強い人物。

### Hazaru

トアと共に巴と滯から助けてもらった冒険者。  
アルケミー・マイスター  
職業は錬金術師。

### Tomoe

元は「しん蜃」と呼ばれる竜。真と契約したことで人の姿になった。時代劇マニア。

### Toa

〆果て、で活動していた冒険者。仕事の依頼に失敗し、囚われの身となっていたところを助けられ、真の旅に同行している。

### Mio

元は巨大な蜘蛛。真と契約して、人の姿となった。清楚な見た目とは裏腹に大食い。

# Chapter 27

## Just in case, I will be doing it too you know?

I heard an 'Ah~'

A deep sigh was let out.

From the cargo of the carriage.

When I send a fleeting glance, I could see 4 heads peeking out to look at the tall wall in front of us.

There is still some distance but even from where I am I can see that it's pretty tall. That it's a big town might be true.

In the end, the 5 of people that were in the 'once' last town, wished to accompany me to Tsige.

I didn't have a reason to refuse them, or more like, I couldn't refuse them.

I felt guilty about my followers destroying a whole base so I heard their wish.

A distance of approximately two weeks, with a carriage filled of people, we didn't push ourselves and leisurely advanced increasing the time to three weeks.

Right now, beside me is Mio who is wearing a kimono and Rinon that was overwhelmed by the tall wall.

I had two flowers in both sides. Though one side is the pervert follower, and the other is a child.

Even though I call it a kimono, it's something that the dwarfs made by copying the designs of Tomoe.

That's why there is no classification, but its clothes that can be safely used as casual wear. It's what they call pongee.

It has long sleeves, as expected, so I wanted to stop her. It must be inconvenient when she is walking.

With the reason of 'training' I had Tomoe take separate conduct, just as planned, thanks for the meal.

The people that were accompanying us were looking at me with a horrifying gaze.

They were looking at the guy who said okay to the separate conduct.

I had things to do and Tomoe is completely fine by herself so I gave her the okay though.

If I had Mio go with her, I felt that my part would become a complete mess so I had Mio to stay with me.

...Honestly, Mio is still not that unreasonable. As long as I am watching though.

Rinon is quite attached to Mio and me, with the exception of the sister Toa-san, the people that are accompanying us have not conversed with us that much.

I think that's something regretting but, when I think about the trigger that made them accompany us, I thought that it wasn't surprising at all so I gave up on trying to better our relationship.

I should be happy that at least one is attached to me.

Anyways, I don't feel the need of being friendly to the bunch of adventurers that look like spectators.

I will just do them a favor, arrive at Tsige and leave them as just acquaintances.

My 'experiment' went well after all.

Tomoe's mist, Mio's darkness and the knowledge.

Using those, I tried to make them forget a little bit faster the events that occurred in the town, this was unexpectedly a big success.

It takes time but, in at least 2 weeks it will be able to deviate their recognition.

For the sake of not touching the topic too much.

I will have to move carefully.

We haven't 'disposed' of the problem with Toa-san and Rinon though.

Well, I will think about that at a later time. I am planning on staying at Tsige for a while after all.

"Incre~dible!! A big wall~!" (Rinon)

Rinon finally raises her voice and gets merry.

It's certainly big.

But she was at an even deeper part so, hasn't she come here at least once?

[Rinon, you haven't passed here before?] (Makoto)

"Eh, ah, Onii-chan. I was transferred here with a magic formation so I actually haven't been outside that much" (Rinon)

Rinon is completely using Onii-chan to call me now. Though, a magic formation huh. They have quite the convenient system.

"Ara, transfer magic-desu ka. Then, wouldn't it have been faster and safer if all of us used that to move?" (Mio)

Mio-san says that. She is unexpectedly diligent in her learning of society, she is getting better at hiding that she is a pervert. I am thankful for that. I pray that one day she can cure that perverted behavior of hers.

"Uhm, the cost for a transfer is incredible so it's something we can't ask of you~" (Toa)

Oh.

When I turn to my back I see Toa-san that, at some point in time, had poked out her head from the carriage.

She has already began to call Mio as Mio-sama, she is even hoping for Mio to take her



as a disciple. For now I am not letting her though.

Such a complicated relationship like ‘the disciple of my follower’, I want you to spare me from that!

[How expensive is that?] (Makoto)

“If it’s up to Tsige then one person would cost 20 gold coins. The luggage is separate and comes in turns” (Toa)

Uee~ such a celebrity.

Even if I say that, I got an absurd amount of money from the products that I got for free in Asora, to take out that much money won’t hurt me that much. Counting that it’s a demerit for these guys that are accompanying me.

For the guys who are aiming to train and get rich, I don’t think they would throw away the chance for training and money and use the transfer magic. I should think of this as a luxury that was made specifically for merchants and nobles.

[How expensive. Well, it will only be 8 days before we arrive so, there is no way we will be transferring at this point~] (Makoto)

“A wa wa, you are right. More like, it has been comfortable till now. With how safe it is, it can even be used as a business to live by” (Toa)

The words of admiration from Toa-san.

Mio is using a folding fan to hide her smile. As always, she is weak against compliments.

The folding fan is iron-ribbed so it’s not cute at all. I wonder why Mio based the design of her weapon on a folding fan. The attack power isn’t that high. Are her iron-ribs made out of fantasy metal like mithril? Well, she is using it like that so it must be. Even if I call it a mithril folding fan, I don’t feel that way about it.

In reality, the travel has been incredibly safe.

The fellows that know the strength of Mio don’t get close so, the ones that don’t know are taken care of instantly. It was faster than a 1 turn kill. It felt like a safe-encounter field.

It didn't feel like there was a turn at all.

More like, the collecting and skinning, those times were longer.

We thought of leaving them there but Toa-san and the other adventurers had a 'what a waste' face on them and were like 'are you leaving the materials behind?', so I let them.

Because they were looking at the beasts and bugs' corpses as if they were going to cry.

Especially Toa-san that looked exactly like my Kohai. Looking at the animals that looked like they were involved in a traffic accident and the bugs that were smashed, as if they were gems, it truly got me.

Thanks to that, I was able to learn quite a bit about the way of taking certain parts and other basic things.

Of course, the materials that we collected were left inside the luggage part of the carriage.

Because of that, the adventurers that are sleeping there were slowly losing their space.

But even with that, they had a pleased face. Just how happy can they be when they have to bend their bodies to sleep?

For now I had one of each kind packed inside a box apart.

It will serve me as study material.

Well, it should be fine to just distribute the goods the moment we are going to separate. It gets in the way after all.

[I don't have any intentions of living in the borders. I am a merchant by profession but I am thinking of going around the various countries] (Makoto)

"I see, what a waste. You have that much power and yet" (Toa)

From the perspective of Toa-san that's how it is. For adventurers, the income is important. That the 'power' she refers to is directed to my servants, makes me a bit sad.



Well, I will be able to think about it leisurely when we arrive to the town anyways.

“Onii-chan, there is something there!!” (Rinon)

“Waka-sama, over there-desu” (Mio)

Hearing the voice of the two people on the conductor seat, I turn my head to the front. Those are bugs.

Ants that used four of their legs to walk while their forelegs were like sickles and a bee that was bright red. Both of them were large scaled and their numbers were... 1, 2, 3... 10.

They said their names were Size Ant and Red Bee, maybe?

Well, it's not that big of a deal. It's a type that we have encountered quite a lot.

“Aaaaahh~!!”

What is it?!

When I look, everyone that was inside the carriage had peeked out their head from the cloth. I wanted to say that they looked like turtles.

But, why are they raising their voices?

“Ra-Ra-Raidou-san! That, that!”

[Size Ant and Red Bee right? What about them?] (Makoto)

“That's not it! The bee one!”

“That is, the real deal...”

“Unbelievable, Rubee-eye...”

Oh, the monster is different huh. This reaction, is it a rare monster?

“Is it uncommon-desu ka?” (Mio)

From what I see, there are 6 of them. They seem to have noticed us but it will take a while before we run into them.

“Incredibly! Rare! To the point that it’s impossible for it to be near a town!”

“And they are crazy strong! Magic doesn’t work, they are quick and their toxicity is strong!”

They are really excited huh, if they are so strong, isn’t it bad?

[So, are you guys able to defeat it? If that’s the case then, I don’t mind leaving it to you guys] (Makoto)

If they can do it then it should be fine to leave it to them. Just being there all the time will affect their skills after all.

“Totally impossible! It will annihilate us all!”

Hey hey.

“To be able to barely do something against it you need a level of over 130 party”

That means, the ones that are barely at that level would be Toa-san and that priest warrior dwarf girl huh. I forgot her name.

But they are a bunch that are merrily enjoying this trip as if it was an open car in a safari. I am able to understand that these people are stupid.

[Mio, I am counting on you] (Makoto)

“Jeez, that ant, it dissolved my clothes last time you know?” (Mio)

Saying that, she showed me the dissolved part at the end of her sleeve... it was only a few centimeters. If it’s only that, it shouldn’t worry you that much.

[When we arrive at the town I will fix it for you, for now...] (Makoto)

“There is no choice then...” (Mio)

It seems she will be accepting, that helps me.

“Mio-sama! Leave the sickles from the Size Ant please!”

“Don’t smash the head of the Rubee-eye at any cost!”

“Also the wings of the Rubee-eye...”

Before the cheers, they began demanding things. What a truly self-interested bunch.

“...Waka-sama” (Mio)

I have a bad presentiment.

[What is it?]

“I don’t want to do it-desu. I ask of you Waka-sama” (Mio)

“Wait!”

Wow, everyone had surprise in their face. By the way, even I had it.

[T-That I should do it?]

“Jeez, every time every time every single time... it’s a pain-desu no! Leave that part, aim for that spot. Up till now I have been holding it in but, I’m already at my limit-desu!” (Mio)

[B-But Mio. They are important materials after all, it will also serve in your training right?] (Makoto)

“I have already done enough training for holding back! This will also become a good training for you Waka-sama. I leave it in your hands!” (Mio)

She turned her head angrily and rejected me.

Hah~

It’s not like I don’t understand her feelings. Leaving aside if the dark magic can work or not, if she forcefully uses the darkness and smashes them while taking in mind the collection of the materials, it will truly become a source of stress.

If it's this distance...

No choice. I thought I would go without showing it but.

It feels a bit bad if they think of me as incompetent.

I will be doing it.



# Chapter 28

## I get off the carriage and the babysitting ends

[You leave me no choice. Then, I will be doing the last one] (Makoto)

“Eh?!” (Rinon)

The first thing that came out was the wonder of Rinon.

\*fidget\*fidget. Just how low are her expectations of me?

“U-Um Raidou-san? We will be doing as well you know?! Let’s ask Mio do it!”

The other people are also desperately trying to stop.

A tear-jerking assessment must mean something like this.

I couldn’t even collect raw materials so I can tell how much of a novice they think I am.

I rummage for my bow and arrow and take them out. I exchange looks with Mio and stop the carriage.

As expected of the bicorn horse-san. He isn’t even fazed by the strong looking bugs that are heading straight to us. He is listening to my orders by the letter.

Uhm, the ant’s weak point was the head right? Where was it for the bees?

[Uhm, the weak point of the Size Ant’s the head right? The one called Rubee-eye, was it the head?] (Makoto)

“That’s why I told you it’s impossible!”

“Also, for the Rubee-eye, it’s no good if you only aim at the head!!”

“You haven’t heard about them, to fight them is...!”

They are really telling me off. I will cry you know? But, they certainly did tell me not to aim for the head, I messed up a bit.

[Its fine, just tell me where I should be aiming at for the Rubee-eye, please] (Makoto)

“Uwa... This guy intends to shoot without even knowing the range of a bow!”

“Please, we can still convince Mio to do it”

“...The weakness of the Rubee-eye, if I remember correctly, its the abdomen-desu”  
(Toa)

“Hey Toa?!”

Toa silences the noisy bunch. Umu, this girl has good eyes. It seems that she was able to see my ability the moment I took a stance with the bow. Fufu, I am scared of myself.

The head and the abdomen huh.

Hmph, with ‘how close’ they are, there is no way for me to miss.

If it’s just archery it would be another case, but I also master the art of archery. If its necessary I can even do close quarter combat. Ah, that’s right. Next time, lets ask the dwarfs-san to make ‘that’ for me.

I am of course, used to moving enemies.

I prepare my bow. There are still a lot of arrows that the dwarfs gave me. There is no problems with this equipment.

(Hey hey, Toa?!)

(Shut up! It looks like he is concentrating) (Toa)

(No, like I am telling you, its impossible. This distance is something only magic can manage)

(And also, he is a level 1. What is he thinking?)

These bunch, h-how disrespectful. The words of the calm elf-looking girl pierce right

though my heart. Even though she calls Mio with honorifics!

But from the 10 enemies I have already locked on 6 of them.

7, 8, 9...

Then, lets answer the expectations of Toa-san.

Is what I thought but...

(If push comes to shove we still have Mio-sama with us) (Toa)

(Oh, I see. We are going to let him do what he wants and have her move out)

(Also, he might be someone awesome if Mio-sama left it to him)

(...No no no... That's impossible for a level 1)

(It's not Raidou-san, it's that bow. It may be an incredible object. It may have something like aiming or critical that will kill them off in one hit) (Toa)

(...I see, I didn't think about that. Certainly, leaving the bow aside, the arrows are pretty well made)

The damn that keeps the tears of my heart might break down at any point. You go straight to denying my own ability?

It's the bow huh!

Should I make you all aiming targets?! All you fools... uh...

I don't care anymore! Just watch and be amazed!

"Onii-chan, are you okay?" (Rinon)

Jeez, I am beginning to see Rinon as the sweetest girl here.

The distance is around a 100 meters huh.

I have finished locking on all the enemies. Lets begin with the bees.

“...Fu~”

I quietly let out the air in my lungs. And then, the first arrow. From the two Rubee-eye that were leading the group, one was brought down.

Following that, another one. Of course, the bee from just now had a hole in its abdomen and fell to the ground.

3, 4, 5...

I was smoothly locking them on and bringing them down.

From my back I could hear things like ‘No way’ or ‘What is going on?’, did you see that you bastards?

Do you understand now? When I use a bow I am pretty incredible you know?

I may have the worst face but in my department I can be considered the best.

8, 9...

With this one it’s the end, \*tou.

The last ant’s head is pierced.

It has been 30 seconds.

The enemy was surprised by the first attack so they stopped their movements, by the time I began my moves it was already over.

I didn’t let a single one get close. I defeated them all with one hit! Don’t underestimate the super-strong long range class!

Umu, I am a bit rusty in my loading speed but my accuracy has no change. I haven’t been to Asora for a while so I haven’t been able to practice my bow, I am relieved now.

“...Incredible” (Rinon)

I thank you for your honest opinion Rinon. With this they should have changed their opinion of me. Umu umu.



[It's as easy as this. Have you changed your way of seeing me?] (Makoto)

I say it to the bunch at the back. More like, I will show them all that this bow has no special traits to it.

"In-credible. Even though I only see it as a normal bow..."

That's-why-I-am-saying it's NOT the bow!

Just how much is their disbelief? Is being a level 1 such a deciding factor? Damn it.

[...This bow is a normal bow. By the way, the arrows are made by skilled artisans but there is no magic in them. I have been specialized in the bow since little] (Makoto)

Saying that, I give the bow and arrow to them. I did an incredible act and yet, for some reason, my heart feels dejected.

I order Mio and have us advance through the place where the corpses are.

Heh~ Its true, this one is different from the Red Bee, the eyes shine like gems. Rubee-eye, I understand now.

"This, the making was done well but, without doubt, there is no magic placed in them"

An alchemist young man checked my bow and said his conclusion. Of course, I forgot his name.

And to remember the name of a rude person, I will not remember them anymore. To not believe what they have seen with their own eyes.

"...Impossible"

An elf woman that uses a bow just as me, whispered lowly. Her name is on the lowest of my priorities.

"The strength, range, accuracy, I have never seen such a thing"

"Right" (Toa)

Toa shares the same opinion. They were thinking it was the tools performance all this

time so this must be out of their expectations.

I am also a level 1 after all.

[Everyone, is it fine now? Lets collect the materials quickly and head to Tsige]  
(Makoto)

Going ahead, I move next to the Size Ant and cut off the sharp foreleg that looks like a sickle while I hurry the 4 people that were checking out the bow.

At these times, having writing to communicate is good. If I just write it in the place I want then I can transmit what I want, even in places where my voice can't reach.

I am not used to calling people in a high voice.

The four people come hurriedly.

It must be because we have been together for several weeks, even though they are not in a party of any sort, they have formed a collective feel in them.

And after that, in the time we were arriving to Tsige.

The 4 people that were looking at me as if I were a different person, it felt a bit pleasant.

When Rinon saw through my feelings and said 'Isn't it great?' I felt a bit embarrassed.

It has been three weeks since the destruction of the base. It has already been two weeks since we came 'here'.

When the day was already at its zenith.

We finally arrived at Tsige. It was the first place that looked like a proper town since I came to this world.



"What?! The 'Zenno' base has been destroyed?!"

Toa-san reports the details to the adventurer guild.

Of course, she didn't report the whole truth about it.

I had 3 other adventurers inserted as well, make a good story and have their stories match.

I haven't told Toa-san and Rinon about what I did. She must be thinking that her story matches that of other people.

Anyways, that town, no, that base had such a name like 'Zenno', it's the first time I have heard of that.

The average level was over 100, for a town of humans that place was quite the place. If you think that those kind of people had disappeared in a moment, it's actually an impressive occurrence.

Well, it was a place that ran in a dirty way.

These people as well, in the end, were sacrifices for those evil merchants or nobles (because of various reasons I wasn't able to obtain the name of the one behind all)

That may be why but, it seems that the people here don't have that much of an attachment to that place.

Rinon is also like that but... it seems that Toa-san had her own reasons.

She didn't have any objections in leaving that place but it seems that she has some lingering feelings.

By the way, the story that was made was incredibly random.

Just a single thing. The big outbreak of mamonos.

Even though it wasn't that strange of an occurrence given the place, I felt it sounded like a web-novel event.

And so, we ran away for our lives and arrived here.

Also the guild that my two followers had registered to, wasn't able to relay the information of them to the other guilds so the information of Tomoe and Mio's cards has disappeared.

I don't know how they do it but how sloppy of them.

When I asked the details from the base that was near it, they said that the establishment of the base at the borders that shares the information, can't leave the place so it's normal for the information to travel slowly.

When I asked them where this establishment was, they said that it was in Tsige and that we could redo the registration of the two.

Because of the circumstances we had to go through 3 other bases but they were all village level, no, it gave me the impression of a campground.

I will call back Tomoe tonight, tomorrow I will have both of them do the registration again, and then I will go to the merchant guild.

Today I will look for an inn and check out the shops...

Wu wu, finally, finally I have arrived at a town! I have a lot of things I want to do!

The person in charge that was listening to the four people, nodded his head, told them to wait and then went inside.

He probably went to look for a higher up. It's a pretty important issue after all, for a base to be gone.

Mio didn't join in the conversation and was just standing beside me with Rinon. I don't want another problem caused by my appearance.

Now that I think about it, just how high is the strongest level and rank in this place?

It's a quite big and pretty well made building so it's hard to look for it... Oh, there it is. There is no need for me to be there when they report so, I just go there for a second.

I direct my eyes to a side of the request board. From the people that are not so hurried I can tell that this is the place.

Let's see, the number 1 here is...

Level 201, Rank S.



Fumu, as expected, it's low. A starter is a starter and my followers are my followers after all. I don't even know what the standard is anymore.

The quest are also pretty low in rank.

With how this is, the rank S are probably requested personally to an individual or a party.

Most of the ones left are A or B so the parties are mostly fighting over the D to B's, maybe?

Anyways, the collecting quests that are rank A are a lot, impressive.

They must be absurdly tiresome, are they requesting to gather something like lost metals?

...Either way, I don't like it. I don't want to do it either.

But, I should ask which one is easier to go for the collecting types at the very least. I feel that I can 'use' that.

At 'Zenno', because of the evil schemes that Tomoe had and a lot of other circumstances I didn't have the chance to do it. She told me that her individual mobilization is advancing somehow but we have to start for real now.

N? How unusual, there is an S rank left. I couldn't reach it with my height so I jumped a bit and take the request.

Maybe I stood out a bit, the surroundings grew noisy. Well, there seemed to be no one taking it so there wasn't any competition over it.

Lets see, what is it?

'I ask of you! We need at least 1 Rubee-eye eye. To finish we need 6 of them. We will surely give you a large sum of money for them. Rembrandt Company'

Timely!

Moreover, a person from a company huh. This is good. I am lucky. What if I make personal connections from the get go?

Their name is Rembrandt Company so maybe it's a pretty big business. It's an S rank request so the reward must be quite high.

Umu, I should tell this to the other guys and have them give me all of the Rubee-eye eyes. I was the one who hunted them so there shouldn't be any problems.

If it comes to it I can even take them by force. After all, even if they all come at me, Mio alone can mess them up, kukuku \*evil smile\*

"Onii-chan, you look a bit scary" (Rinon)

"Waka-sama, an evil plan-desu ka?" (Mio)

The scared Rinon and the 'count me in' Mio. The side of Rinon hurts me.

[That's not it Rinon. I just found an interesting request] (Makoto)

"Hmph~, ah, Onee-chan and the others!" (Rinon)

The talk is over huh.

When I look, there is certainly 4 people coming here.

I glance at the rank table for a bit.

When I think about it, if it's the top 10 then Toa and the dwarf girl can enter in it. So they can enter in the strong part even when they are like that. Umu...

Honestly, I can only think of them as a noisy bunch.

The person of the guild seems to not be here. It looks like it didn't become a troublesome matter.

'To explain the situation' was a request that we got in the previous base. They showed the document to prove that, so this is practically a direct request from the guild.

They look quite happy about that.

"I am back, Rinon. You didn't cause any troubles to the two of them right?" (Toa)

“I was behaving properly!”

The conversation of sisters~ how nice~ having a sister. I had too but, no, I can't think about that.

Rinon was being a really good girl.

[Welcome back, did you finish the request properly?] (Makoto)

“Yeah, thanks to you. But are you okay with it? I think that the 2 of you could receive the reward for completing the request” (Toa)

I am grateful for the consideration of Toa-san but, if I said that ‘We have increased our rank while you weren't here Tomoe, we took a request, and did our best’

I am sure it will become an annoying situation.

If I think about the situation and atmosphere until now, I feel that even if we don't try so hard for it, we will be able to increase our rank.

[No no, our reputation as adventurers is too low so, this time I will give it to you guys] (Makoto)

I see! With this as trade condition, I can get the eyes!

“For all the things you have done for us, I am truly grateful”

What a proper young man.

“Experience, money, rank and materials, you have truly helped us out. I pray that Raidou-dono can have the blessing of the spirits”

The dwarf girl.

“Tell me where you learned to use the bow later”

The elf girl. That is impossible.

“Thanks to you, we have increased our level and rank. Its like a dream. Here here” (Toa)

Toa-san. Her caution is fading~

Lets see. Everyone is happily showing me their guild cards.

Toa-san is level 125, Rank A, Shadow Thief. What does Shadow Thief mean? What a dangerous name, there is no doubt I don't want to get close to something like that.

The dwarf girl is, level 122, Rank B+, Priest Warrior (Earth). It must mean that she is a knight that can use earth spirits.

The proper young man is, level 114, Rank B+, Alchemy Meister. Can't they just call it alchemist? It sounds like he can even ride a Gundam, oi.

The elf girl is, level 108, Rank A-, Bless Gunner. A gunner you say? She uses guns?! But you are holding a bow?! This world had guns?!

Certainly. Every one of them has leveled up.

The elf girl was not even level 100 after all, she leveled up quite a bit.

That means that, I, who has worked so hard, must have increased at least 30 levels, maybe?

[Our business here is over so let's leave. Or, do you guys still have something to do here?] (Makoto)

"We don't have any but, Mio-sama and Raidou-san must register"

All of them nod simultaneously. Impressive synchronization.

Why is it that you guys are looking forward to it?

[We plan on doing that when Tomoe reunites with us so, we are not going to do it today. Tomoe will sulk if we don't do that] (Makoto)

"If its Tomoe-san, she would sulk. You are right" (Mio)

Mio also understands very well that point.

Even though she is taking separate conduct right now, she is the type that would mind

if we don't do the critical things together.

"Eh~? I wanted to see everyone surprised though~!" (Toa)

Toa-san, what an irresponsible thing to say.

[We are going to come here tomorrow so, if you are here tomorrow you will be able to see] (Makoto)

It's sudden but we are in different lodgings, no, we are separating, that's how this is.

I can't carry them around all the time after all.

Because our objective is to have a pleasure trip around the various countries, or something like that.

Also, it seems that in this world you can't make a party with other adventurers if there is a certain difference of level between them.

The system that the adventurers utilize to make big parties, it's too unbalanced for us.

If I'm not mistaken...

"...You are right, until now we had to accompany you but, certainly, from now on our destinations are going to differ a lot"

"Raidou-dono, its hard to believe but if he is going to be walking the path of a company business then it will certainly be different"

"If the level difference is of 20 or more, it won't be allowed"

It was 20 huh. Then Tomoe and Mio can't form one either.

[Yeah, that's why, lets eat something light for lunch and distribute the luggage of the carriage. After that we will be going our ways for now] (Makoto)

"For now?" (Toa)

Toa-san asks me back with a hint of expectation. I can't answer that expectation though, I have some kind of feelings as well so, I am thinking about it too.

[If everyone is not in a hurry, we can go together for lunch and then do a farewell party. In commemoration for the success of your guild request] (Makoto)

“We are in!”

I thank you for your consent.

“Waka-sama. I don’t want something like last time-desu yo” (Mio)

Mio, I understand what you are trying to say. This time we will be going to a bar-like place to munch as much as we want.

Also, we have been eating preserved food and a lot of other things that had no flavor so.

[You are right, Mio. Everyone has come here in the past right?] (Makoto)

Each one of them nods. Then I will leave it to them.

[Then I will leave it to you guys, so please choose a place where we can eat a lot of food and drink at ease. I will be eagerly expecting it] (Makoto)

[Of course, a place that is fine for Rinon-chan to be] (Makoto)

I add words to what I said.

Then, the night has been decided so, for now its lunch. A place where we can lightly pick up and distribute, where we can converse huh. Umu, let’s have them do that as well.

[Then, let’s go] (Makoto)

# Chapter 29

## Best night 'til now

[T-This is...] (Makoto)

My hands tremble from the emotion.

The time is somewhere around 19:00 at night. A time where one feels decently hungry.

Finishing the division without delay (training my eyes is one of my needless anxieties)  
I decide on the inn and walk around the town.

At that time I was looking at various stores with Mio and returned to the inn, we received a contact from the guild card that Toa-san had given us.

When I press a part that was flickering while concentrating my will on it, a message begins to write in the air.

So my way of communicating with writing was already a practice around the world huh. How frightening are coincidences.

This is continuing to head on the fantasy route.

Tomoe has not returned yet.

For the party of tonight it's better if she is not present so it's convenient for me.

We quickly confirm the location of the establishment and both of us leave the inn.

Though, we can't underestimate those guild cards.

This has quite a few functions equipped for people that are related to the guild.

For example, if there is a situation where the guild is keeping in custody of your money, even if you don't take it you can still use the card to purchase stuff. This is quite the debit card.



Also, you can send a message with a limited distance to someone who is in a town with a guild. A wireless communication device, in a world with magic and swords!

That you are able to communicate with voice or writing is pretty impressive.

The other thing that surprised me was, the illustrated reference function.

All kinds of mamono and materials, from minerals to medicinal plants, it had quite the amount registered and you are able to look up the information you want.

Everyone, this function can be obtained for a paltry registration fee! You should learn from this, cellphone companies!

That there isn't a fixed charge for this kind of service... It has an annual cost of sorts but it's cheap so it's like there isn't. This is too great.

The next time I go to the guild, I have to ask about the functions in more detail.

This is something I heard when Toa-san asked me to contact her, there seems to be a premium service that costs more.

Moreover, it will gain more functions as you level up in ranks!

With this I want to increase my rank even more!!

No good no good, I was absorbed in my delusions.

The cellphone was something that I was pretty attached to so I got a bit happy.

Well, with this and that happening, Toa-san lent us her own guild card with no frugality, so we were able to meet with them without getting lost.

It's something important after all, I have to thank her.

She felt a bit insecure but.

I think I wouldn't be able to lend my cellphone to someone else.

With Mio accompanying me, we walk a street where I could feel an especially good scent from both sides.

It was the scent of food or more like, the scent of cooking.

The girl beside me was exposing her inquisitiveness, she was happily following me while distracted by the food in the surroundings.

From a point that was drifting an aroma, we found a signboard that had a bone from a beast and the words 'Butcher' written on it. This place is the meeting point.

The name was so straightforward that it gave me a good impression.

And when I enter the establishment I found the group.

Did they take a bath and prepare themselves?

They were all wearing simple attires and had no adventurer equipment.

...Ku~ every single one of them has good sense?!

Or is it that? Beautiful people look good in anything they wear? So extremely unfair!

I should have changed as well. Now that I think about it, I don't have clothes specifically for town or hunting.

Should I check them out while I'm in this town? In the future I might have to attend evening parties or business related stuff so it might be a necessity.

I want some impressions in the clothes at the very least.

I have the ultimate move with me so it shouldn't be a problem. I call it, 'leave it all to the clerk'.

Anyways, I don't even know the fashion sense in this world! That everything they wear looks cool when they wear it must be because there is a beauty correction in my eyes.

Seeing the food and drinks lined up already, I walked to that point with unsteady feet.

At that place, I saw 'that thing' that I have only seen in dreams. From the name of the establishment I had some expectations but... to think they really had it!

I return to reality.

What was in my hands...

That was!

Manga meat!

What men yearn for!

No, what all mankind yearns for!



“Ooh! Glorious!” (Makoto)

I couldn't stay without shouting it. What a miracle. I am glad I came to this world!

“Raidou-san, you love this so much?”

She didn't understand the meaning of my words, but it seems she was able to guess the reason of my happiness.

The good willed and positive Toa-san, seeing my excessive happiness, began to draw back. But I can't restraint this excitement.

[In my country, this is a really admired food] (Makoto)

I wrote this words as if squeezing them out.

[Ah yeah, thanks for the guild card] (Makoto)

“Ah, thanks. Heh~ so this is? On these parts, it's a really normal food though” (Toa)

She is looking in wonder. The other people are as well.

More like, I don't get the impression that elves eat that much meat though. And the dwarf girl doesn't have religious issues with it?

But, they eat it normally? In other words, in this place I can eat manga meat regularly!

Splendid. No, I haven't eaten any though. If this tastes terrible I will go wild.

[Well, I am happy about that. I feel like this night will be fun] (Makoto)

Leaving the meat aside for now, we find the seats that were opened for us, at that place...

The two vacant seats were lined up. At the outside part was Rinon and the Elf girl. The side of Rinon looks pretty comfortable.

...Someday I want to find, not a friend that looks comfortable, but a friend that I can think is comfortable.

I sit at that place.

“Then, now that the two are here, let’s begin!”

“Oh~!”

“You are right”

“...I am in, so hungry”

“Rinon’s stomach is already growling” (Rinon)

The way of talking of Rinon reminded me of a certain small elf.

“Then, for arriving to Tsige and our meeting with Raidou-san and Mio-sama, kanpai\*!”  
(Toa)

“Kanpai!”

And so, the party started.

Of course, I had meat. The drinks was a sake that gave me the impression of beer. Was it called Ale?

Well, it was a fine alcohol to wet my throat.

At what age can one drink in this world? The country is different and the race is different as well so I don’t know what I should take as reference.

In other words, it means that you are free to do what you want? Yeah, that’s how I will interpret it.

I bring the emotional meat into my mouth.

\*Chomp

This is... delicious! Delicious! Delicioooooousssss~!

Wow, to think that the looks and the taste are both legend class. With this, I have to go ‘No thank you’ to the knife and fork. I will never use those ever!

No good, I am so moved that tears are...

“Raidou-san, are you crying?!”

Proper young man, these emotions cannot be comprehended by anyone in this world.

These tears are something only I can comprehend.

[As I said before, in my country, this food is a dream in itself. By the way, this is the first time in my life I have eaten this. I was so moved that I unintentionally... I am sorry about this] (Makoto)

I drain the sake that looks like beer. Ooh, its spreading in my body!

And after that I once again equip the meat in both of my hands. And eat!

[Mio, order another serving of this please] (Makoto)

Writing that order to Mio, I continue to eat. And eat.

“What an incredible way of eating”

“You like it to the point of tears huh”

“...so cheap”

“I understand ordering more but, I want to eat that too so at least leave some for me too?!” (Mio)

How stupid, you are ordering more so there shouldn't be any problems. And there are big plates of salad, meat, sea food and a lot of other things here aren't there?

In some of those I could see things that are in the ranks of ‘I want to try eating this~!’ from anime and mangas!

Ah~, I am in bliss right now.

“Hahawa! His way of eating is something I don't see even in dwarfs, I am amazed! Today I will be eating too! Let me treat you all this meal!”

Dwarf girl, are you intending on paying the bill by yourself? I was thinking of paying it all though.

“I will not be leaving that to you, in this situation, let’s see, let’s divide it with the four of us. Taking into account the gratitude we have for Mio-sama and the others”

“You are right, that sounds good! Okay, let’s drink, let’s eat!”

How lively, dwarf girl.

Mumu, I feel gazes?

Mio, no, this one is from the elf girl huh.

Mio is stuffing her cheeks with the meat I ate and having a blissful face. And she has suddenly drunk 3 cups already. Her plates have various types of food, she must have liked it. That’s a good thing.

Anyways, were my manners bad in the eyes of the elf girl? However, to eat manga meat with a knife and fork is practically blasphemy.

[Is there something wrong?] (Makoto)

Without showing any signs of decelerating my eating, I ask the elf girl.

I thought this before but, writing is unexpectedly convenient! As long as the person can read the words, this is good!

This thin meat on top of salad is also delicious~! The other thing that looks like grinded hamburger is delicious as well~! The vegetable stick that serves as mouth rinsing is also delicious~! This looks like a lemon Chinese cabbage, this is a critical for me! The sweet and sour is balanced to perfection!

I haven’t seen the fried stuff before but I don’t care about that, its delicious~ I am happy.

“...You are a mysterious person”

[Hah~]



“Even though you are a merchant, you look like an adventurer and yet you are not attached to money. Even though you are a level 1 you are stronger than us, probably”

“You must have been raised in a strange environment”

It seemed to be a place where the gravity was more than 10 times higher after all. I wasn't aware of that though!

“You have power and money and yet I can't feel greediness or tenacity. I feel like you are really fluffy, like a cloud... or something like that?”

[Aren't you being a bit harsh?] (Makoto)

Is she, praising me? But she wasn't even treating me as a human! She even called me 'something' at the end!

“Sorry. You are not 'something', you don't feel like a human. By the way, you don't feel like a living being either”

She apologized and her correction was even harsher than before. This is a world where I can't read the results, oi.

When I look, the dwarf girl is forcing the proper young man to drink sake. For now, Toa is distributing the food with Rinon while eating. Rinon is learning from that. She was not drinking sake but juice.

From what I can see, she is 10 years, as expected sake is bad. If her environment is like this when she is so young, no matter if she takes an interest or not, in a not far future the chance for her to drink will come.

“Moreover, that bow. What is that?”

[What do you mean by 'what'?] (Makoto)

“It was a technique I have never seen before. Especially the first movements before taking your stance, the repose state after that was way too abnormal”

Ah~ that was my own preparation movements or more like, archer-like manner. For a battle related military art it would be impossible.

[That was my own way of concentrating] (Makoto)

“Concentrating? You would be attacked before you do something like that”

What should I say? There is no way she would understand the way of thinking of martial arts. The elves are people of the forest right? I feel like their standing is different though.

But the me right now was drowned in the taste of food and sake, my mouth was loose.

[The thing that I learned first is called Japanese archery\*, it's a specialized art that teaches about the use of the bow and the enhancement of your own body] (Makoto)  
<TN: *Kyudou* = Japanese Archery>

“Japanese archery?”

[That's right. It wasn't made for actual combat, it's more like a way of learning. Prepare the bow and shoot the target. There was a kind of etiquette mixed in it as well] (Makoto)

“I don't understand the meaning”

[I suppose so. It's a specialized thing. If you delve deeper into it, more than a technique, it's an art that has the objective of strengthening your mind. My first movements are a learning from that] (Makoto)

“That gives birth to such strength and accuracy?”

[It's not all of it but, yeah] (Makoto)

“Japanese archery... an unknown thing. But it was amazing”

The elf girl was only centered on salad, even with that she was properly eating meat. I was relieved that she was omnivorous.

She seems to be pretty interested in the topic of the bow. Our relationship was so thin that I didn't notice it.

I drink sake while pondering. I don't know how many I have drunk already, it had a deep red color. Was the beer like this when we were toasting?

What I was drinking must be something like wine. Probably. I will try asking for other types of alcohols later on. I want to try a lot of things, taking care that I don't fall down from it!

"Raidou-san"

Oh.

When I turn to the side that called me, the young proper man stood up and came to my side. It's a round table so there is no need to come over.

[What is it?] (Makoto)

"What will Raidou-san do with the eyes of the Rubee-eye?! You don't need them right?! Or will you use it as ingredients for medicine?!"

He looks thoroughly drunk. I saw the dwarf girl making him drink quite a lot. Are dwarfs big drinkers just like their image?

[No, I found a request in the guild so I thought of using it for that] (Makoto)

"What! Such a waste!"

[No no, the one requesting it is a person from a company. I was thinking that this would become a good chance to make connections. I hope you can yield on this] (Makoto)

"Hoho~ connections huh! Certainly, it's necessary for a business. There is a person here that not only has no referrals, he also doesn't know the efficacy of the medicine and only looks at his feet after all!"

Ah, I see. This person knows alchemy. He makes medicines and he gets revenue from them.

It has a different image from a magic user. It's more like, a witch of the forest?

[I'm sorry, for taking such an important thing] (Makoto)

"No no no! Rather, it is to the point that we are taking too much! It's a matter of course!"

I have only taken one of each kind from the other things and gave all of the remaining things to them after all. More like, their reaction that they would receive even more was kind of amusing.

The face of them after I gave them all the things aside from the excluded ones, it was to the level that I even wanted to record it. Everyone's mouth was wide open and their eyes were popping out.

[To renew your journey you may need a lot of things so it may not be enough but...]  
(Makoto)

"It's enough! It's an unbelievable blessing that can even make me fly in the skies! The inns were also at one rank higher than normal!"

This person exaggerates so much. I thought he was the herbivorous type but when he is drunk his behavior changes completely. His way of talking about the inn's rank sounded so much like a commoner that it brought a smile to my face.

[I'm glad, I was worried about it] (Makoto)

"You shouldn't mind it at all! Wa wa wa wa, we will be at the guild tomorrow so, let's surprise everyone together~!!"

The young man returns. At the place he sat, he toasts once more by himself and begins to drink again. What a lively person.

"Oh~! Are you drinking?! You are drinking! Now now now, drink more! Eat more!"

Now it's the dwarf girl huh.

This person makes me cheerful. It can be said that she feels like an old man. It's an alcohol drinking that is filled with health and is cheerful and fun.

It's not a way of drinking that makes you popular but it's fun. It's a way that looks good for me.

Moreover, it seems that she is more of a beer person. From the beginning all she has been drinking has been a gold liquid with foam.

Even now she is gulping down the alcohol with her right hand while her left hand is

holding 2 cups more.

Is she thinking of drinking it or making someone drink it?

No matter which one it is, it was scary that her atmosphere made any of those valid.

[Of course I am having fun] (Makoto)

“That’s good! Alcohol is the reward of life, if you don’t enjoy it then it would be a profanity to life itself after all!”

You would say as much as that? She is denying all non-drinkers. However, when this person says it, it makes me feel like ‘it may be~’ and that troubles me.

“By the way...”

The dwarf girl-san suddenly looks at me with a belligerent gaze. Close, your face is too close.

Moreover, she stinks of alcohol! Just how much did she drink?!

Even if I call her a dwarf, she doesn’t have a beard and you are enough cute so I would like it if you learnt a bit of prudence! More like, you are a splendid loli girl!

[What is it?] (Makoto)

“The fight this afternoon, your skill on the bow was brilliant!”

[Thanks] (Makoto)

“However, that power. That wasn’t something that could be done with just technique or the specs of the weapon”

[You are trying to say?] (Makoto)

“Raidou-dono, in reality, you have an incredible physical strength don’t you?!”

She said it as if challenging me. The dwarf girl seemed to be having fun while saying that.

She wasn't wrong. It's exactly as she said. Since the time I came to this world, there is no enemy that my hits have no effect on.

[At that degree is just...] (Makoto)

"Do you call such a thing 'that degree'?! Wawawawa, yeah, I am now interested! Have a contest with me!"

Saying that, she cleaned everything that was in front of us with her hands.

What is she thinking of doing?

Before I could think that, the girl already had her elbow on the table, and she thrust out her dominant arm on me.

This is, arm wrestling? Is it?

"Come now~!"

Well, this is no mistake right? Let's keep her company, it looks fun after all!

[I am in!] (Makoto)

Writing that, I stand up and grab her hand.

At some point in time Rinon was taking refuge on the laps of Toa-san. What a smart girl.

"What a happy thing, that you know the tradition of us dwarfs when we want to compete in power"

I-Is arm wrestling such a tradition?! The dwarf girl that was smiling inappropriately seemed to be really having fun.

"Then, Rinon-dono, can I ask you to say the word 'Begin'?"

"Okay! Then, here I go~... Begin!!" (Rinon)

In a second, the dwarf girl put all her strength at once in order to bring my arm down.

But, I wasn't perturbed at all, and I didn't move. Because it was powerless after all.

Her body power is impressive. Her muscles are showing her veins, she was being desperate but I could tell that it was a pretty cheat like disposition.

"Nuooo! Unbelievableeee!"

[Hmph!] (Makoto)

I gently place power in my left hand.

"Fuoooo~?! No wa!!"

With the elbow as a fulcrum, the dwarf girl was toppled over.

"Onii-chan wins! Impressive~~!" (Rinon)

I received a \*clap\*clap applause. I was a bit happy that the eyes of Rinon turned a perfect circle.

"How unbelievable, this is the first time in my life that I have lost in such a way. Its my complete defeat, the world outside is wide!"

The dwarf girl gets up while rubbing her right hand and yet, she had a wide smile on her face and began drinking again. This time it wasn't the proper young man but the elf girl that got caught up with her.

The waiter that was cleaning up the plates that Mio had eaten, was unable to catch up with her speed, in my area I could see plates beginning to pile up to the sky.

Well, I have also eaten quite a lot so I can't say much about others.

Without any choice, I went and sat in the seat that Rinon was using before.

At the front of this seat there were various pieces of cut steak. And also some kind of carapace that has been boiled.

Both of those were pretty good. The steak, aside from their appearance, were easy to eat and the meat juice was delicious.

The carapace one had a strong sweet taste that felt like crab. When in contact, it was soft, it wasn't puffy but it was quite good.

"I am happy, it looks like you are having fun. I didn't ask about what you liked so I was a bit uneasy" (Toa)

"Everything is delicious right? Onii-chan!" (Rinon)

It's just as Rinon says, there wasn't a single dish that was bad. I think it was like a miracle. The taste was a bit thin but it was so good that I didn't mind it.

They must be using the salt and herbs skillfully to prepare them.

[It's delicious, incredibly. Mio and I have been impressed] (Makoto)

I said my impression exactly as my heart dictated. I honestly thought that the choice of her was the best.

"The hometown of Raidou-san has pretty different meal customs right?" (Toa)

[It seems so. The flavor here is a bit on the light side in this parts but every one of them is really delicious] (Makoto)

"Light huh, this establishment is famous for having deep flavor food and alcohol to drink though" (Toa)

[Oh, is that so. Then it's just that my hometown has a deeper flavor then. It is truly delicious] (Makoto)

"Raidou-san, for a while now you have only been saying delicious. Tomorrow in the morning you will be going to the guild at once?" (Toa)

Toa-san looks like she is having fun but her face was telling me that she had another objective in mind.

Maybe it has something to do with her lingering attachment?

[Depending on the regrouping of Tomoe tomorrow, we will register in the guild and after that I will go to the merchant guild and do some sightseeing maybe] (Makoto)



“Ara, sightseeing you say” (Toa)

[Yeah, this is my first time in this town so. I like travelling] (Makoto)

“Ufufufu, somehow, Raidou-san said something that sounded like a noble. Just how much of a big company heir are you?” (Toa)

[Sorry for being unbeknownst to the outside world\*] (Makoto)

“Nah~ then tomorrow at night, is it okay to intrude at your lodging once? With the intentions of knowing the contact information of Mio-sama as well” (Toa)

Now that I think about it, the time when we were receiving the eyes of the Rubee-eye, the four of them asked the contact information of Mio.

I didn’t understand what they were trying to say but, when I asked in detail about it, it was what you used when you wanted to contact someone using the guild card, an address of some sort.

In short, it was like a ‘please exchange mail addresses with me’ kind of way.

I didn’t mind it so I said okay. Tomorrow night huh. If so, should I give them Tomoe, Mio and mine’s?

[Yeah, I don’t mind. Tomorrow night right?] (Makoto)

My schedule for tomorrow is filled.

Go to the adventurer guild with Tomoe and Mio, after that, go to the merchant guild and introduce my company, a rough map of the world, and then buy a map of the surroundings.

Anyways.

Tonight was a truly fun night.

As if celebrating the deep emotions inside my heart.

The party continued until late at night.

The price was 1 gold coin.

We ate and drank so much and it was only that much. It was truly cheap. The best!

Tsige.

It was the most flourishing place in the borders of the world.

Changing the way of saying it, I have finally reached the entrance of the hyuman territory.

My traverse in this wasteland has finally ended here, I can finally take a breather in the wandering of this other world.

It took... a long time.

And it was delicious! Fun!

It was like telling me 'well, in the end you should have some fun' that kind of service.

# Chapter 30

## Gossip about the hero of Limia

The Imperial City is filled with liveliness.

The Kingdom of Limia is the northern extremities' potency of the humans, it's the major power that is considered the last line of defense.

By the way, at the east vicinity there is also a major power, the Gritonia Empire. It's also a line of defense and both of them work in a joint relationship. In reality, both of them were able to stop the advance of the demon race so, the weight of their words with other countries is also incredibly strong. But it's strange for the kingdom to be so lively like it is right now.

There was a reason for that. It was a festival called the 'Revelation of the Goddess' and is an event that woke up the whole populace.

In these 10 years, just how many times they prayed to the goddess and had been ignored.

In the face of the unprecedented large advance of the demon race, the humans that were unable to obtain the blessing of the goddess, received a truly crushing defeat. One of the large countries that was considered as part of the five major powers was destroyed, and the territory of the continent changed greatly. The demon race that lived in the cruel icy fields at the northern extremities, now has a harbor, possesses a plentiful land and has become a big country.

There was no way the small and medium countries could pose any challenge to them when one of the major powers was easily swallowed. A number of demi-human countries perished as well.

The continent that was considered the paradise of the humans in the past is now slowly changing with the growth of the symbol of the demon race.

The people that were looking at this situation, thinking that the Goddess had abandoned them, had finally received an oracle. It wasn't strange for the state to do a

festival and cause an uproar.

In the streets there were gossips that were saying that the Goddess had brought a hero to destroy the demons, it became a pretty exaggerated thing.

But the real oracle's content was not that kind of exaggerated thing.

"I will give you a hero. Attack the demon race"

That was it. Anyways, they had to question the disposition of the girl with the Goddess. It wasn't like she was a brat placing a slip memo. This kind of explanation was an oracle that could be interpreted freely, it was to the point that it troubled the one that received the oracle.

This oracle. The ones who were given the responsibility of receiving the hero, their messiah, was Limia. From the 3 persons that came from the other world, the one that has received the best treatment was the hero of Limia.

Changing the place from the noisy area near the castle to the temple. Since it was destroyed by the demon race, the religious country Elision is no more but, there was a Goddess temple that was used to carry out rituals the whole year.

That place that was included in one part of the castle, a golden light suddenly appeared, overflowed, and exploded. The lights that were spread out, scattered the offerings and in the place that was blown off, a single girl was standing there. A hair that was so black that it felt like it could engulf the light just seconds ago, her age seemed to be around 15 years. Her height was 170 centimeters and her face had a proper style.

The priest was very troubled by the sudden appearance of the girl.

She was a suspicious person but, the golden light is the color of the Goddess. That she was clad in that light was the reason of his bewilderment.

There, the cry of a crane rang out.

It was the voice of the Goddess that hasn't been heard in 10 years.

"She is a hero. Treat her well"

The priests shouted in joy. There were old aged priests that went from Elision to Limia and they have heard the voice of her before, so they didn't hear wrong.

The Goddess has returned. Moreover, she has send us a hero!

Is what they said.

The hero that was on the altar, Otonashi Hibiki, reacted to the surroundings around her with a bitter smile. The bewildered people and the offering and food that were blown off because of her arrival, there was no other reaction she could do.

In the beginning, she thought that she was in a dream that was shown after going to sleep.

In the strange sparkly golden space, she was told by an incredibly beautiful blond woman the details of the situation so she understands the circumstances to a certain extent.

'The world that I am in charge of is being raided by the 'wicked' demon race. I will give you as much power as I can so please, lend me your help'. If it's a person of 'that' world it was possible to travel to another world, moreover it had to be a lady that would have the same wavelength as the Goddess.

In short, she begged to an unnatural level.

On top of mixing quite a bit of lies, she didn't touch the reason of the raids a single time. The part about being 'wicked' was a total falsehood.

Thinking about the friends in her original world, she refused once.

With the Goddess being pretty persistent about it, the girl thought 'Ah~ this is not a dream'. And so, the girl began to consider.

If she can 'really' go to another world, it would be one of the wishes the girl had.

The Goddess enhanced her physical strength and gave her strong magic power, on top of that she gave her the charisma to attract other people and conferred her a sacred treasure.

The girl had lost interest in her world. She didn't have any lingering feelings for her

previous life.

The household she was born into was rich and she was blessed with good looks, moreover she was good at both studying and exercising.

She did put effort in it but the girl was in the winners' side. Moreover, she was able to enter in any type of society and by the time she noticed it she was practically at the top of the winners.

Even inside her own family.

Even at primary school. At middle school. And there was no change in the high school she was attending to.

She was beautiful and her smarts were at the nation-wide level, fighting for the top spot. In physic she is at the kendo club and is in the country-wide section, she also assists in other matches and becomes a power. She also became the unanimous school president.

Kind, caring and has a good reputation.

It must be because she was able to do anything. She doesn't remember a time where she has been in problems with anyone else.

Therefore. She had a hell lot of friends but, she didn't have a single true friend. At least one that she could think of that way.

There was one student that was in the same school that she thought was interesting but it wasn't to the point that she could call that student a true friend. No, there won't be a chance for that anymore.

Because she was so fulfilled, she didn't have that much attachment to reality, to the world.

So when she was told about being a hero, she was slightly attracted.

One who overcomes difficulties and accomplishes a goal. To have a goal is nice.

There was no need for the Goddess to add a function in her body that would make it impossible to get fat even if she ate too much, the answer of the girl was already

decided.

It was most likely one of the triggers though. Having received the freedom to eat anything without minding about it, the girl gave the Goddess an affirmative response. And that's how we are in the current situation.

"Oh, Hero-sama. Will you please tell us your name?"

Lined up, one priest that is probably the highest in rank stands in the front.

"Hibiki. My name is Otonashi Hibiki" (Hibiki)

The whispers of people. The ripple that seemed to chew through was beginning to spread.

On the other hand, Hibiki was relieved. The Goddess did say that she shouldn't worry about the language after all.

As expected, when people from a foreign country that have different color of hair and eyes stand in front of you, one would feel uneasy the moment you try to exchange words.

It seemed to be a needless anxiety. She also felt that the meaning of her words was properly delivered.

"Hibiki-sama. What a nice name"

"So, where is this? Your name?" (Hibiki)

"This is... please forgive my rudeness. This place is the castle in Limia. My name is priest Henry Luminas Ira Potaga Elision"

"W-What a long name huh" (Hibiki)

Hibiki said those words without thinking. Not only did they have their own family name, they also had their place of origin and the previous family name of both parents.

"Then call me Harry please"

It became one word.

“Hibiki-sama has descended to this lands as a hero. Its fine to take it like this right?”

The priest that had shortened his name for Hibiki, asked her.

She thought ‘That’s right, I have been called by the Goddess to fight’.

“...Yeah, the Goddess asked me to exterminate the demon race” (Hibiki)

They made a simple ‘Oh~’ at that.

There were some that were surprised by the tone of Hibiki that was like she was on equal standings with the Goddess.

“Is Hibiki-sama a Goddess of war?”

He respectfully called her. It was because even if she was called a hero, to be a human being or a God would change the way of treatment after all.

“No, I am only a human. I have received a number of blessings and tools from the Goddess though” (Hibiki)

She shows them her silver band. This can repel darkness, moreover she was told that it had the effect of increasing the magic power.

A person said that it was a sacred treasure and then lowered his head back. It was certainly more appropriate to receive a sacred treasure instead of a magic item from a God.

“A human... it’s what the ancestors of us hyumans are called. I see, you do have resemblances. No, your appearance is like mirror image”

“A hyuman you say? From what I see, you look the same though” (Hibiki)

“However, the inside is different. We are not existences that can have that much amount of magic power inside after all”

Hearing the words of the priest, Hibiki lifts her eyebrows. ‘Did they do an inspection of me at some point? If they did so then it makes me feel uncomfortable’

But the sharp sighted priest was able to read her expression and flustered, he waved



his hands horizontally.

“We haven’t done anything. The great you exudes such a mighty magic power so”

That he knew was just by chance. Is what he was trying to say.

That the magic power that was lend to her was something that would make others prostrate like this made her feel bad. But the girl felt that it would be troublesome if it was naturally leaking out.

If the enemy knows her power from the beginning, they will be able to read it to some level and the hands she will be able to play will lessen.

She silently decided to learn a way to hide her own magic power. The magic power was something that she originally didn’t have, she might have a bit of difficulty learning how to handle it.

Difficulty, even if she thought that, it brought a smile to her face partly because of her personality.

“Well, that is fine. So, what should I do? Is it fine for me to be here?” (Hibiki)

With a face of forgiveness rising in her face, Hibiki spoke with the priest.

In the surroundings, a feel of relief was born. For a conduct that she has done herself to affect so much the other people was something that didn’t happen often. The girl thought that this was a bit fun.

“Ah, no! I am sorry for the suddenness but I would want you to meet the king, I will soon obtain the permission for an audience so”

“Is it something that will let me meet the king so suddenly?” (Hibiki)

“Lady is a hero-sama after all. A special existence after all!”

Hibiki felt her own lips loosening.

She wasn’t someone that indulged herself that much in games but.

She felt that she somehow understood the feelings of the people that like RPGs.

That you are special. And from now on you will experience a special and unique adventure.

That beginning was an exalting and comfortable feeling that was hard to obtain.

“Ara, now that you mention it” (Hibiki)

Hibiki that was being led by the priests and was walking in the interiors of the luxurious castle, suddenly stopped her feet.

It wasn't that she was fascinated by the ornaments of the castle.

“Is there something?”

“Yeah, aside from me there is one more, there is supposed to be one more hero though, where is ‘he’\* right now?” (Hibiki)

\*Zawa\*Zawa <TN: sounds of commotion>

“You say there is one more?”

“Yeah, the Goddess said that she had send one more before me” (Hibiki)

Those words stirred the surroundings.

It was not a comfortable commotion at all.

“One more, then can the talk about the empire obtaining a hero be true?!”

“There is no way the Goddess dispatched a hero to a country like that before us!”

“Why didn't she grant both of them to our country?”

Bla Bla.

‘It seems that the other hero has been sent to a country that is not that friendly with this one’ is what Hibiki thought.

If the objective is the same then there will be a chance to meet, is what she thought but she didn't care at all about that time.

“I see, it seems that he isn’t here. What we are going to do is the same so I don’t mind though” (Hibiki)

“...You are right. How reliable”

With a look that seemed to have a hidden meaning, he didn’t speak anymore after that.

With audience as the reason, the girl was let in.

“Lady, are you the hero-dono?”

(The scene is exactly as I imagined it)

In a wide space there is a red carpet, at the front there are stairs and at the top two thrones.

A middle-aged man and a young woman were sitting on them. They were probably the king and princess. It may even be the king and the queen. She decided not to mind about the difference in age.

“Yeah, I am Hibiki Otonashi. I don’t know the propriety in this world so please pardon my rudeness. Is it okay to call you King-sama?” (Hibiki)

The reply of the girl that informed about the courtesy first to the king. There was no bashfulness in it. It was as if she was talking to a person of equal standing and she was looking at them in the eye.

There wasn’t a single retainer that called this out as rude.

“Of course, I have heard from the Goddess-sama that you have been summoned from another world after all. I don’t mind it. But, fumu. You are certainly a hero. From the magic power that is enveloping your body, there is no questioning about it. I am the king of this country, Nhornir. Because it’s too long, it’s fine if Otonashi-dono just remembers me by this name” (Nhornir)

“I thank you for your consideration. I myself don’t understand that well about magic power but, that the Goddess has sent me here must mean that I will be fighting the beings called demon race in this country. Is that right?” (Hibiku)

“...You are right, I didn’t think a lady like you would be a hero but, the war with the

demon race, it may be skirmishes right now but the ones carrying the defense line are us. In time it will come. But right now you have to learn about the world first” (Nhornir)

(In time? They must have some flexibility. It’s a lot better than not having a single room for flexibility though)

Nevertheless, Hibiki had been interested in the eyes that the surrounding had.

It wasn’t in the area of inquisitiveness. They had admiration or like trance. It wasn’t that comfortable.

By the way, the reaction of the girl’s beauty and of being a hero, the reaction directed to her mysterious black hair and eyes that carried the same color were what affected those gazes but the girl didn’t have that much self-awareness of this.

Anyways, the girl that wanted to get out of this place, her method was...

“I am truly happy by that proposal. I don’t know anything about this world so I am thinking about being taught one step at a time. To face the situation I want to know how much is my power so I would want to ask for a bout with someone though...” (Hibiki)

To migrate to a place where she could move.

With this proposal, the gazes that were directed at her gained strength all at once. In a good direction. Maybe it was the effects of the charisma that was given to her.

(I don’t mind that I have a lot of magic power but, for now, I want to grasp my own physical strength. They may not have katanas but thinking about the footwork of kendo it can be possible to use a sword)

She was thinking about what weapon she should be using and so, this was the beginning of the life of hero Hibiki.



~ Knight (?) ~

The girl that was called hero, in my eyes I saw her as if light was dancing around her body.

A face that was filled with confidence, proper standing figure, it was a majesty that I can only think of as equal to that of the king. Receiving the light, her glossy jet black hair was shining.

Her through words that carried her will and those gestures, even if she didn't know about etiquette I couldn't see it as rude. My heart was robed with a single glance of her.

The king must be thinking about the treatment a girl like her should receive in the battlefield but, most likely, there shouldn't be any worries about that.

If she learns the combat skills and how to utilize her magic power, there is no doubt that she will become stronger than any of us. She will certainly be the ace that will allow us to take the enemy commander's head.

The first thing that the girl asked of the king was, shockingly, to fight. She said that she wanted one of us knights to have a bout with her!

Being a girl she was different from the nobles and magic users from around, she had a simple and vigorous heart!

Far from having my heart robed, this was... one step higher than admiration. If I were able to live by the side of this lady, just how much would my life shine?

I want her. This has been the first time in my life I have thought like this.

But my surprise didn't stop there. The existence that had been selected as a hero by the Goddess was an overwhelming thing.

Without selecting someone as lowly as me, the captain chose the knights that were superior in ability and the result of them fighting her was, her complete victory. Not being able to follow her body movements and on top of that, her sword skills were fast. I thought it was a bit too honest of a sword technique but her strength seemed to

be high and a large part of the men were being sent flying as if only natural.

Finally, the captain himself went to have a bout with her. Everyone in the surroundings was looking at the girl. No surprise. A slender girl was smashing the knights as if dancing. Right now she was fighting on equal footing with the strongest chief of the knights unit.

Moreover, the magic power that was overflowing from her body was not normal. To think that she has such skill while carrying such an amount of magic power. Are heroes such kind of existences?

...They are on a whole different league.

Kiiiiii~!!

A high-pitched sound resounded in the training field.

When I look, I could see the sword of the hero broken in the middle. This is, the win of captain huh.

No! The sword of captain was sent flying into the sky. The captain was sweating violently and his hands were trembling slightly.

The hero, with a face that didn't have a single drop of sweat, looked at the sword while pondering.

No way, are you telling me she can already use the sword up to this point? Is this lady a War Goddess?!

Her distressed face also had a different color to it and was beautiful, aside from me, there were a lot of other young knights that were charmed by it.

In time, the sword of captain pierced the ground of the training field, it was the time when we thought that our chief had his head taken\*.

As if the girl was able to control those movements, she herself threw away the sword.

"I thank you deeply, people of the knight unit. The combat sword techniques are incredible things right? I was filled with admiration. I ask you to teach me again in the future" (Hibiki)

Saying that, she presented her hand. Captain takes that hand and exchanges a handshake. She must have said that taking into consideration the pride of captain.

The cheers that occurred. Tch, damn captain, its fine if you die. Oh, no good, the voice of my heart.

When the hero picks up the broken sword and gives it back to captain, the king and the priests were for some reason prompting something. Will it be performed already?

As knights, we had no choice but to see them off in this training field. As long as I am a knight I have to abide to those orders.

Suddenly.

The hero that I was looking at, turned this way. The black eyes that felt as if they would swallow me, with a kindness filled color, she smiled.

Ah~ I am done for.

I already exist only for her. That's what I decided. I will definitely obtain her!

I will swear by my name. By the name of the first prince of Limia Kingdom, Beruda Nosto Limia.



The reason why Hibiki smiled at the prince was because he was looking at her so much that she send an indirect 'What is with this guy? Don't look at me that way' beautiful smile that was urging thoughtfulness. There wasn't a single ulterior motive in it.

# Chapter 31

## Gossip about the hero of Gritonia

The one who got caught in the web, a person with golden hair that reached his back wearing snow white clothes.

Before the eyes of the man that couldn't understand the situation, was a woman. From all the existences that he has seen, she was the most charming and beautiful.

Especially those clear emerald green eyes that were shrouded in mystery, when he looked at them he felt as if his sense of reality dispersed, to the point that he felt great joy that this woman took interest in him.

And he felt at the same time a holiness that should never be soiled.

Even though she was a beauty that couldn't be imagined, could she still appear in one's dreams?

But it wasn't a dream.

The woman said to the youth. That she herself was a goddess.

That she didn't have enough power and the world she was protecting was overflowed with demons.

The boy wanted to help but he knew that he didn't have any power so he wouldn't be of any help, is what the boy said to the pleading goddess as he declined.

In reality, he was powerless and it wasn't like he was good at his studies.

His physical ability was so-so, in studies he is somewhere in the middle top.

That he is a kind and gentle person sounds good but, in reality, he was being bullied by others.

As expected, he didn't have the intention of telling this to the woman though.



The reason of the bullying wasn't anything complicated.

Simply put, it was because he was popular.

The problem was, his appearance was abnormally good, just because of that the people were making a racket.

A slender good looking man that was like he came right out of a shoujo manga. Moreover, in that slender body was without any falsehood, a somewhat weak constitution. That part was also a plus for the girls.

He didn't place much effort, furthermore, it wasn't as if he made direct advances on the girls.

That ignorance boiled the anger of the male students. Being protected by the female students made the treatment of him even worse.

He himself was, honestly, scared of the girls. That's why he tried to stay away from them but the other side approached him.

Moreover since that instilled the anger of the male students, when he tried to stay away from the girls it increased the hate even more.

What is it they want him to do? And so, his attendance to school became fewer.

The call of the Goddess came at that point in time.

"It's fine, you have a big power in you. And going to my world will awaken it. Moreover I will, of course, be giving you power. That's why, please"

If the call was a bit after.

Or maybe in the past.

He may have declined. He yearned for such a game's main character situation but he would have still chosen reality.

"R-Really? Someone like me can do it?"

The matter when the bullying in school began.

And the fact that he couldn't find any solution to it and ended up secluding himself in his home.

The fact that his parents began to condemn him for his un-attendances.

The circumstances that encircled him were all unpleasant.

"Of course, it's impossible if it's not you. There will be another girl that will be your partner and has made her decision on walking this path. Oh hero, please lend me your strength"

The other party was a lovely woman, a goddess. And she was petitioning him. Moreover, it seems he wasn't the only one.

She said that there would be a girl partner. The part about being a girl bothered him a bit but it shouldn't be someone he knows, also, it would be reassuring if there is another person from the same world.

That's what he thought.

"You said you would be giving me power but, what will you be giving me?"

For him, that part was important. An RPG that began from level 1 was bothersome. Recently, in RPGs and even SRGs, he has been enjoying them by modding them first. He was warped.

At least it wasn't a decision that should be taken with such a cheap game thinking. Because not a single time did the woman say that 'You can return' after all. However, being a goddess he couldn't calmly hear her completely but, she must be able to return him.

"A body that can fight against the demon beasts, magic power that outdoes that of the demon race, a demonic eye skill that can enslave the people. Also, I will give you this 'silver boots' that will let you soar in the skies and cure your fatigue"

How is it? Is what the goddess said while looking at the boy.

The boy was secretly jumping with joy in his heart. It was quite the thing. If you began a game with that many special privileges there would definitely be a balance break\*. He could feel how much of a power he was being given.

With this, he may be able to cope with most of the situations. If it's possible he would want a special ability of sorts but it wasn't good to provoke any animosity. The boy was troubled and couldn't give an answer.

However, if this is truly no good, then this dream-like situation will just become a dream and tomorrow he will only continue living his unchanging life inside his room so, he came out firmly.

"Then, it will burden your magic power a bit but, only at nights I will make you immortal. However, this power will only be at nights and at the time when the moon is out"

It increased. Without saying any words, the goddess gave in.

He didn't know that this was because the goddess was being troubled by time. He was just happy.

If he fights at night he will not lose. He made such a wrong interpretation of that power.

"I understand, Goddess-sama. I am not sure if I can do it but I will do my best in this thing called hero"

As if he was creating a favor, he made a big decision and told her his feelings of acknowledgment.

Hearing these words, the beautiful woman was really happy and made the best smile of the day.

'The one who wants to say thank you is me' is what the boy said while showing a dark smile. In the world he will be going he will be STRONG, moreover he can do whatever he wants and no one will be able to say anything about it. If he can attract the people then he won't face bullying.

When he thought the words 'no one' he felt something pierce his chest but he shook it off. He was enveloped by a golden color.

He should have stopped. The boy had difficulties he could gain from after all. He was clearly different from the other two.

That the difficulty was his parents? It may be a small interchange but if his friends

were to notice the situation, he would have been able to return.

It was an assumption that will not be realized anymore.

In the next instant, he, Iwahashi Tomoki, went to the other world.

“Is this the world of the Goddess?”

In the strange dusty place, one girl was there and a number of people that were wearing clothes that looked like the ones monks or priests use, the people step back from the side of the girl.

“...Are you, Hero-dono? Do you understand my words?”

“?! Ah, yeah. I can understand” (Tomoki\*)

Because he hasn't done a proper conversation in a long time, Tomoki had a weird behavior while responding.

Even though it wasn't as much as the beautiful Goddess from a few moments ago, the girl that was in front of him also had an abnormally well-made outward appearance and was one of the reasons of his weird behavior.

Being a third year in middle school, he is already more than 180cm tall, looking at the girl that called him out he could see that she only reached his shoulders but the solemnity she emitted, the aura she gave off. When meeting face to face it created a strange tension in him.

Her silver hair had a calm and mellow atmosphere. A bob, no, a short-bob hairstyle. Her style might be slightly thin but her posture was exceptionally good. A proper and worthy of respect girl.

(A career woman gives off this kind of feeling maybe)

Without stopping her, Tomoki thought of this.

“I am glad. Then Hero-dono. Since we can't speak at such a place, will you please follow me?”

More than calling it mild, it was more like a cool smile that came from the girl, and just

like that, pressed by her, they left the room.

At this moment, even though it was the first time she met him, the girl didn't ask for his name because she had a reason.

The empire had given up on the divine protection of the Goddess because their plan was now to move aside the demon race with their own efforts. The upper stratum had lost a lot of faith in the Goddess. Above all, the girl that was dealing with the hero had a strong inclination to that.

For other countries, the hero might be a messiah, or more like, a hero material that they themselves would produce.

The strongest weapon called hero.

It wasn't something that would create respect. The Gritonia that the hero has descended upon considered him a weapon.

The hero that was being led and taking interest in the people he was meeting, wouldn't even be able to think about that possibility though.

At least for him, he was at a more severe place than that of the Limia hero. Though he is in a better situation than the boy that was thrown out into the wasteland.



~ Princess ~

The hero came. To calm my heart, I decided to take a walk after separating with him and I suddenly stop my feet.

The praying space.

An inorganic and cold stone floor, at the center an altar.

I hated this room. Because it's a pointless place.

Goddess, the God that everyone believes and worships in this world. The loved humans that had superb beauty and seeds that stood at the summit, she was the existence that 'was' providing us divine protection and blessings.

However, in these 10 years, not a single prayer had reached. Nor help nor blessings were coming. In the world that you could obtain power by polishing your beauty, this absolute law, without previous notice, collapsed.

But it must be some kind of joke.

Suddenly, our empire's priest and for some reason I was also given an oracle.

Being completely trampled by the demon race, the one that had the most faith in the Goddess at the moment, Elision, had been ruined.

In that grim situation we were barely able to make a defensive line with Limia to intercept the invasion of the demon race. Is the Goddess really an existence that we can believe in? In a thing that we have no knowledge of its nature, isn't it something we shouldn't be dependent on?

For my doubts to expand was extremely natural. If I said this out loud they would call me a heretic or a pagan or some other stupid words but I still restraint myself.

To be saying 'I will give you a hero, attack the demon race' at this point in time. Don't make me laugh. The one called hero-sama that came out of the altar that was on the verge of being scrapped was also a stupid being.

I confirmed that the being was truly the hero that the oracle told about.

Gritonia, for the sake of fighting against the demon race without the divine protection of the Goddess, had done numerous experiments. The strengthening of human body, transplanting of excelling combat techniques, tools that had the power of black magic and the fusion of humans.

Any of these were not things that could be praised. With no way of glossing it over, it was a very inhumane thing. But what about it? It's for the sake of defeating the demon race. If you have some objections about it, then show us that you are able to do something humane that will repel the demon race, is what I would yell at them.

But, comparing the masterpieces that those guys created, the hero was out of that group.

A body with a power that strengthening cannot reach, maryoku on the same level as high-ranked demons, at least 'every' black magic tool equipment that the empire

possessed was reasonable.

A body that hadn't been tampered in any way to have such a stupid result.

I, who had been showing him the way, saw every result with my own eyes.

A short-lived looking delicate man. That is the empire's hero.

In his eye there seemed to be a not so good skill in it. The researchers said that it was a kind of demonic eye but for now I made it so we had some resistance to it beforehand. Only for the royalty though.

That he is a delicate man, that he has demonic eyes, furthermore, the arrogance of the strong that could be read from his tone. Also the rude look he gave to my knights. And his strangely merry atmosphere that seemed as if he were a kid that has come to a festival.

All of these were things I didn't like. Especially that he was dispatched by that Goddess.

But.

Fine.

If you say that you are a hero, the empire will make you the strongest one of all. If you want to we can give you gold and even rank, women or men, whatever you wish will be granted... If with that we will be able to destroy the demon race.

No. The treasures of any country, this empire, my own body, my closest friends, I will give them to you... if with that I will be able to take the enemy of mother. Those pitiful women that believed until the very end and did those foolish prayers and were ignored by the Goddess.

Tomoki, that's right, Tomoki Iwahashi. Rejoice. You will carve your name in history as a hero. And then make me rejoice, color the icy fields with the blood of the demons.

Oh Goddess, the one that plays with us on a whim. The toy that you have provided us, I will show you how we use it to its best.

With my emperor's blood at stake, I will certainly.

# Chapter 32

## The report of the secretary Ema

Tomoe hasn't gotten in touch with me.

Last night I certainly drank too much so I wasn't able to contact her. But for her to not have any contact as well, makes me a bit worried.

An 'investigation' that I have asked for was a happy happening for her. However, from her flaming passion I felt something else as well.

"Anyways, the buildings are made at an incredible pace huh" (Makoto)

I make a monologue half in admiration and half in shock.

Even though I got the raw materials 3 weeks ago.

In that whole area my house was already being built.

From the way the parts like the pillars and walls are assembled here and there, I can tell that it's going smoothly.

The problem is that it's huge. Aren't they making it in a crazy size? I was planning for it to be a building like the ones I see in Tsige but, the one that is being made right now is, honestly, on a whole different level.

What they were building in front of me was like a government office building. As expected, it won't be a multistory building but, it's pretty big.

I want you to think like this.

The general population in here is approximately in the several hundred.

Thinking about the number of people that are being used to make this place and the manual labor, I just can't laugh.



“Yeah, it’s max priority after all!” (Ema)

Ema-san is following Mio and me. I don’t know if it’s because the highland orc lady has high communication skills or because she adapts fast, but she is a person that moves busily between the many races here.

It would give me more peace of mind if they just left this half made place for later and concentrated on stabilizing the livelihood of everyone here.

“Ema-san, you can leave my house for later so it’s okay to have the dwarfs-san, lizards-san, cherub-sans\* and the various others to do the urgent jobs first” (Makoto) <TN: must be a new race in the Asora>

“I am also suggesting that. We haven’t decided on where the genuine city will be made so the only work that we can do together is this one-desu yo” (Ema)

She explains it to me while smiling. I could see anger in that smile but it must be my imagination. I haven’t done anything that could anger anyone after all.

“When this is done Waka-sama can have a place to live and we can use it as a temporal place for meetings so there is no need to worry” (Ema)

So that’s how it is. Then it should be fine. I will just gratefully let them construct it.

She is a really well-made person. Regarding Asora I should ask Ema-san instead of Tomoe. Seriously.

“I see, I gladly welcome you all so use it as much as you guys want okay? For meetings or assemblies or anything of the sort. By the way, Tomoe is?” (Makoto)

“Tomoe-sama said that she would investigate the vegetation and present condition of Asora and has gone by herself for a few days already. There some things that I was curious about, so she is investigating those as well” (Ema)

With a bit of reserve, Ema-san tells me about the movements of Tomoe.

“Things you are curious about huh. Ema, you...” (Makoto)

“Waka-sama!” (Ema)

“Yes?!” (Makoto)

Suddenly calling me out, I unintentionally responded with a ‘yes’. I still have the common sense of my previous world carved in me. I still have remnants of the moments when Sensei called me out like that.

“Please stop using polite manner to talk with us. Even if you have to force yourself, please talk with us in a normal way!” (Ema)

Well, I am the type that uses polite manner a lot though... To force myself to do it normally, I somehow don’t understand the meaning of it.

Muu. Is it because these guys are people that live in a world that one of my followers made and I am an existence that is above that person?

Do mamonos place more importance in the positions compared to human beings?

“I will be careful from n- I will do my best” (Makoto) *<TN: he was going to use polite again but changed it mid-way>*

Let’s get used to it as time goes on. I can’t just change with the flip of a switch after all.

“And so, Ema-san. You said there were things you were curious about, I want to hear the details. Also, a report of these few days, short version please” (Makoto)

It must be because I changed my way of speaking, she seemed a bit happier. It seems that Ema-san’s temper has gotten better.

Just like a few moments ago, she reported me in a secretary-like manner.

“Then, I will begin by reporting you of the events until now. First of all, about the living environment, there is no problem with any race regarding this. Thanks to the transfer of Tomoe-sama we have houses so, the things that would cause worries like collapses or deterioration, in the present we have no such situations. About the place to live, there are no real problems and we have finished dividing the areas” (Ema)

The transfer of Tomoe huh. That is certainly convenient. Since I didn’t have a house in the first place I had to live in a tent but, the races that came later have come here with their whole settlement so there were no problems with the place to live and the things to wear. In the time of the migration we had them take out their household belongings

but that is in case the place collapses.

“The Arkes said that they would mind about their own dwellings in the forest and mountains. We and the Lizard race are both helping in regards to that so there is no problem. They watch from there and are able to look at every direction so they are helping in the examination of the circumference” (Ema)

“Yeah, I have received reports from those kids. They are putting in order the flora and fauna that they find-desu wa” (Mio)

Mio complements. The Arkes are Mio’s kin, or more like, a parent child relationship. It seems that the reports come to Mio first.

“In terms of individual strength they are the highest ones so, for them to do the survey of the surroundings is trustworthy. We should go to thank them later, right Mio?” (Makoto)

“Such generous words, thank you very much Waka-sama. Those kids will also be happy-desu wa” (Mio)

“They are a real help. It’s a terrain that has appeared after Mio came but, there are no problems in the present survey. The faraway forest has quite the distance so there haven’t been any surveys on it yet. The environment also, most of the things in here coincide with the information we have received from Tomoe-sama and Waka-sama. The arrangements of these are being done by us but I am thinking of doing that after the house is made. Is that okay?” (Ema)

“Of course, I don’t mind. And the dwarfs?” (Makoto)

“Most of them are at the residences or in the various races’ village repairing or making tools. A portion of the superior blacksmiths are sacrificing their own sleeping time in order to create the equipment and goods that Waka-sama, Tomoe-sama and Mio-sama will be using” (Ema)

I see, they did say something about presenting me equipment before. I received arrows so I thought those were what they were referring to but, it seems that wasn’t it. That means that the iron ribbed fan and kimono of Mio are just temporal things?

“Finally, about the Mist Lizards, the guarding of the various settlements and the pioneering of places that can be used as agricultural land as well as raw materials. We

are also leaving them in charge of the supplying of food. We are regulating it so the work is progressing extraordinarily well” (Ema)

Hoho~ not only are they pure military power but they can even pioneer and gather raw materials huh. ‘A civil official that can serve well’ or something like that. However, they are in a phase where they are already thinking about agricultural land huh. It’s not like I feel that the scope of the duties are a bit too spread out but.

Contrary to human beings, they have a talent in one area and on top of that they are using the right person in the right place so, it’s no surprise that it’s going well. But to spread out the work so much, I feel like in the current situation we will end up with a lack of hands no matter what.

From what I have heard in the report, I feel like asking the people to drop the pace in the construction of my house and concentrate on the other things. Also, there is one thing that was left out from the report.

“I feel like there is clearly not enough hands though” (Makoto)

I ask without restrain. There is no point if they are pushing themselves after all.

“You are right, that was one of the problems I was going to report after. The scale of the other works are still small so it isn’t a problem about the numbers but a problem of the quality though” (Ema)

Oh? For things like cultivating new land and pioneering, they give me the impression that the more the better but, is that not how it is?

In the surveying also, I think that numbers are strength though.

“In things like pioneering and cultivating new land, I think that numbers are more important though?” (Makoto)

“If it’s about spreading without thinking then yes. But right now we are in a test-like period so we are giving priority to the order and procedure of the settlements. The most important thing right now is to obtain talents that can grasp and understand the data gathered” (Ema)

“And you are saying?” (Makoto)

“The information of Waka-sama is written in a language that we don’t understand so, at occasional times we are advancing while confirming with Tomoe-sama but it’s a difficult voyage. Since a few days ago Tomoe-sama hasn’t been here so, from the various races there have been a lot of reports saying ‘what is this?’ piling up without being able to resolve~” (Ema)

‘I only know a bit of it so...’, is what Ema-san said and looked at me. I understand the meaning of her gaze. Expectation. ‘If you are here then act as a dictionary’, is what she must be trying to say.

Tomoe, did you run away in the middle of it?!

I see, I was forgetting it. I can speak it but the real language in itself is still Japanese. In my memories it’s all spoken in Japanese so I have written it that way too. Well, for the orcs and lizards it’s obvious that they won’t make any progress seeing that.

Or more like, Tomoe who understands it, is amazing. It is true that people learn faster when it’s something they like... how fearsome is history drama. Was it you who taught Tomoe Japanese in such a short time?

But it’s not like that Tomoe understands it completely, and to always use her as a replacement for a dictionary would obviously make her explode at some point... Well I don’t know if she exploded and escaped though.

“The reading comprehension of written characters huh. Certainly, in that respect, no matter how many you have, it would be of no help. But even if I say that, there is no way I can be here the whole time. I will think about it. Anything else?” (Makoto)

For now I will escape. I can’t go teaching Japanese lessons for a whole day after all.

“After that, there is the ‘seasons’ that Waka-sama mentioned before but...” (Ema)

“Ah, ‘this is an easy place to live in as just like spring’, is what you are trying to say right?” (Makoto)

“...Well, it seems that it has been repeatedly changing lately. It suddenly becomes hotter, suddenly becomes cooler, of course, it’s a lot lenient than the times in the wasteland but since it changes without previous notice it is causing a bit of problems. Last week it even snowed. Are seasons something that change by the day?” (Ema)

SNOW?!

Right now it feels like a normal spring closing in to summer. It's cleared up and has a gentle breeze blowing. It's a peerless place to live in.

If with this it snows tomorrow, then it would certainly be troublesome. There must be some reason for it so we should investigate it. Maybe I should find Tomoe and make her do it. No, wouldn't it be better if I have Mio help here as well?

"No, seasons are something that run in a cycle. This is quite the strange thing. There are still a lot of things that we don't understand in Asora huh" (Makoto)

"Yeah, that is a point of worry, anyways, this is something that Tomoe-sama grumbled but..." (Ema)

It doesn't sound decent.

What is it? Did she have the urge to say shaved eyebrows or something? If she doesn't restrain herself I will have her shave her own eyebrows.

"In these 3 weeks, it seems that Asora has stopped expanding" (Ema)

...Eh?

It was a serious doubt. You shocked me for a bit there.

Tomoe once told me that the expansion of Asora was still continuing and she couldn't mark a clear end point.

That's why I ordered Tomoe to investigate the expansion while she was doing independent action.

You are telling that the moment I ordered this, it stopped?

Are you telling me that the actions I did before and the actions I am doing now were affecting the expansion of the place?

I don't understand. I want to think that Tomoe went to investigate that.

"It stopped you say. It was so big that it was troubling me so it may be good but..."

(Makoto)

“It would be nice if Tomoe-sama knows something about this” (Ema)

Tomoe you rascal, you really disappeared suddenly. To think that you didn’t even get in contact with the people here. I will be doing a forced summon afterwards.

“I will leave it as, ‘confirm later’. After that, I had asked Tomoe for one other work but, how is it going with that?” (Makoto)

It’s something that is pretty important for me. For the treatment of the people in Asora after this and for the sake of evading the suspicion that will be directed at me.

“Yeah, I don’t understand the meaning that well but its proceeding smoothly. For now it is impossible to have them wandering around so we are using them as language practice partners and returning them” (Ema)

Fumu, it seems to be going quite well. The thing that seemed to create the most problem, I feel like I was freed from a heavy burden.

“Are you letting them carry some goods?” (Makoto)

“Yeah, just as you said. Centering in the food and the things they call raw material, food that will reach the town, we are giving those with the pretext of having them teach us the common language. But Waka-sama, what is it you are trying to accomplish?” (Ema)

So Ema-san still doesn’t understand huh. Tomoe that frequently goes from Asora to outside surprisingly understood it but, for Ema-san that has only been here is certainly hard to comprehend.

“In the future, at the times when we are going to take the things that are produced and yielded here to the outside, to have precedent is something quite important. That I am the only one selling it would create unnecessary prying and friction” (Makoto)

That’s right, we slip in some random adventurers and have them understand that they have no ill will, then give them things and have them return.

The adventurers that return will begin to spread rumors about a mamono land that has mysterious things.

That will become common knowledge for the merchants and if it comes to a point where they will accept the adventurers as targets of good fortune, the goods of Asora will circulate at a reasonable pace.

If I create a rotation of races that take charge of this and have them spread rumors of different towns then it will be a done deal.

The things that I am handling are objects that seem to not be from this world so, it's better to have at least this amount of preliminary arrangement or it will become troublesome later.

After all, to take care of the problems before they occur is, in the end, the most comfortable way.

“Ema-san and the highland orcs as well as the lizardmen and dwarfs, is that how you guys are shifting?” (Makoto)

“No, the Arkes are also in it. They have memorized most of the common language after all” (Ema)

Those half spider people, their ability is high,. As expected from Boss characters.

“Then the things that are discharged are food products, the mist lizards are ornament products, dwarfs are manufactured products, and the Arkes with the medicines they have produced. Is that how it goes?” (Makoto)

I still can't understand the Arkes' magic medications and gold products, I have to check this out with Mio.

There should be nothing to worry about regarding the dwarfs' products. Those stubborn craftsmen would not give someone a creation that doesn't fit the capability of people.

Well, craftsmen are troublesome in that sense though.

“You are right, right now our magic knowledge is a bit poor. Even though I say that, the only things that the races are giving are all things that are used in daily life” (Ema)

From the point of view of Ema-san, the humans are not equal beings. They sometimes come, moreover, they are not that strong at all, is how she must see them. Because by



the time they reach this point, they are mostly exhausted.

The missions that have a single highland orc as subjugation target is already rank A so, they must be pretty strong. Of course, the ones that appear around them are normally the combat related warriors so that affects the rank as well.

In reality, Ema-san was almost killed by a Liz. If it's about the inborn strength they may be at B-.

"That's good enough. That the things made here are being taken outside has a meaning in itself. When the scale of the place gets bigger it's fine if we just increase the grade of the items slowly. I am counting on you guys to continue like this" (Makoto)

This will be supervised by Tomoe. In the future, let's continue leading adventurers into this 'paradise' as planned.

After that is... the language huh.

To teach Japanese is difficult. If that's how it is then, should I have a TV video made as a teaching material with subtitles in common language?

However... no matter how much Tomoe likes history dramas, her learning was way too fast. Is there a trick to it?

"I understand. We will be continuing while following the instructions of Tomoe-sama. With this, I have said all I had to say" (Ema)

"Yeah, please do so. For a while now people have been coming here but, isn't it work? I have Mio over here so it's fine if you go attend them" (Makoto)

Because if people saw that I am the one she is talking to, it's impossible for them to intrude after all.

It seems it was just as I thought, excusing herself, Ema-san left with a quick pace. Well, what a busy person huh. She really helps me a lot.

"Hey, Mio. You, do you understand Japanese?" (Makoto)

"Japanese? It's a word I haven't heard before. I think I probably wouldn't understand it" (Mio)

“Right. It’s the language from my country though” (Makoto)

“Then I understand it. If its conversation then I have no problems” (Mio)

She said it smoothly. Like if it were a matter of course!

“Eh?!” (Makoto)

“It’s because we have made a pact. Because it would be bad if we weren’t able to communicate our will to Waka-sama after all. In the cases of ruling and slavery it is made so that the partner can understand the master’s language. In the case of a covenant, at the time of the pact it makes it so that both sides understand their languages” (Mio)

So that’s why! Or more like, Tomoe, tell me those kind of things!

Then I should leave Mio here for today. With this, the work should proceed somehow. I will visit the place of the Cherubs and...

“Waka-sama~~~!!!”

Uo?! What is it this time?!

How audacious is this voice!

O, Oh. An old man with a splendid beard is coming here accompanied with a cloud of dust. His stature is somewhere around 150 so he practically looks like a cannonball.

However, in Asora event flags stand up anywhere.

“If it isn’t the Elder-san. I am sorry that Tomoe is asking you so much” (Makoto)

“Ara, that dwarf. This iron-ribbed fan thing, I kind of like it. This is a good product” (Mio)

To think that Mio would show her gratitude. Umu, she is growing by the day, this hungry demon.

“No no, to provide equipment to excelling entities, for us that is the greatest of joys. It troubles me if you thank me for that. More importantly, you have finally come here

today. I will have you accompany me for a while”

“Eh, wait a second, I was thinking about going to the Arke-sans\* place though”  
(Makoto)

“Please do so later! The issue here is urgent. Moreover, if we are not able to correctly measure the strength of the two of you, the creation of the equipment will never advance!”

Tomoe is rather forward about it and makes requests frequently so there are no issues in the making of things but, Mio and I have never shown our faces in the workshop after all. We should go at least once huh.

“You have a point. Mio, let’s go to the dwarfs’ place first” (Makoto)

“Okay, those kids have a lot of stuff they want to ask about the things that they have found until now so I will have them gather all up” (Mio)

That’s right, Arkes were living their individual lives huh. The 4 of them wandered in 4 different parts after all, and there are things I want to do at Tsige so, I can’t stay here forever.

They seem to be intelligent people so I am looking forward to meet them.

Now, let’s go to the dwarfs’ workshop.

# Chapter 33

## The dwarfs announcement assembly

“Rejected” (Makoto)

My merciless voice resounds in the workshop.

Before my very eyes, there was a very bombastic multi-colored full plate that was adorned as if it were made for a museum.

Like I can wear something like this!

Well, it fits right in when I wear it and it doesn't weight that much but, as a merchant I can't wear this!

However, there were also a lot of equipment lined up. Cleanly. I feel like I am in the interior of an haute couture shop.

The Elder-san pats the shoulder of the maker while looking forward to the next one.

Well let's see~ if I had to choose from these ones then...

I pass on the full-body armor. Pass on leather armor as well. Fu~mu, isn't there something close to a jacket-like casual wear in here? At worst I will compromise with leather armor along with light armor.

Looking at me checking and walking pass without stopping, had an effect on the dwarfs as they seemed to crumble.

That leaves, oh, this flabby vestment-looking thing is pretty good. It looks comfortable to wear. The ideal would be the Taisho romance, student clothing\*, but there is no way its here!



Oh.

I stop my hand that was going to take the vestment.

Two spaces beside it.

A set of something that looks like a coat and trousers that can be found in my world.

Being mixed in all this metallic armor, it felt really out of place, it was an indigo blue coat and the lining had a deep crimson funky style that suited it. I really want to hear the aim of this.

“This is?” (Makoto)

“That... did you take a liking to it?”

Elder-san seemed to be meditating something. If you ask me if I took a liking to it, then yeah, I took a liking to it though.

I found a coat that you would only wear on winter. But the cloth stops somewhere around the thighs and it's made so it won't obstruct the movements of the body. It looks thick but it's unexpectedly thin, it may be easier to move in than I expected.

Moreover, it comes in set with trousers. That part really interested me. Are you telling

that this is working as a full-body armor?

“Well, it looks a bit like the clothes in my hometown. That’s why I was wondering”  
(Makoto)

“This is, when Waka-sama asked to make the ring, Draupnir, in a hurry. It is an article that was made with that in view”

As expected of the elder. He knows the outline of every object that is lined up here. The elder exchanges looks with someone and a dwarf with a mean look came out.

I don’t know the age but he looks younger than the elder. Above all, the aged look made him really craftsman-looking. It might be prejudice though.

However, this person too huh. All the dwarfs here have terrible eye bags. Are you not sleeping~?

“Waka-san, did you take a liking to what I made? A person that requests such a ring is, as expected, a unique person huh”

Waka-san, he says. It’s the first time someone calls me like that. It’s scary that in the near future they may even call me with Waka-rin or Waka-chi. I should warn about that later.

“There are a lot of things arranged here, is it fine not to look at a full-body armor?”

“Of course. I have high defense specs in both physic and magic. My habitual specs, in terms of physic I can resist impacts specially well, for magic I have high resistance in wind and fire” (Makoto)

‘Waka-san is specialized in water and darkness attributes after all’, is what he added as an explanation.

If I am versed in water and darkness, will it make me susceptible to wind and fire? That’s probably not the case.

However, for this to be made with the ring in view is something I can’t connect. Is there more to it?

“In regards to battle, depending on the situation it can be used in two different ways.

It could be said to be all-purpose-ja”

Don’t say a transforming function please. I don’t want to transform.

“All-purpose, it’s surprising how you were able to make something like that” (Makoto)

“As an equipment, bear in mind”

See? Here it comes. A problem came in. If it’s something like ‘I can’t take it off’ I pass. Even the elementary level all-purpose\* magic comes at the intermediate stage, the word all-purpose is heavy. In reality, it can even become ‘a jack of all but master of none’ after all.

“Here, look at the sleeve part here please”

This is... thin chains? In a part that looks like a stowing pocket, I can see 5 of them coming out.

“This is made so that when it’s connected to the Draupnir it shows its effect”

So it uses the magic power of the ring, in short...

“In short, it means that the function that you mention, activates by using the magic power that is stored in the ring” (Makoto)

“How sharp, that’s exactly how it is-ja yo”

Meaning that I got a ‘my turn MP consumption’ equip.

“The consumption is bigger than the Draupnir you see, it makes it an equip that concentrates on performance and ignores the user”

That even the Draupnir can’t manage the consumption, for me that has an excess amount of magic power it’s something to be happy about but... the dwarf-san is making a face as if saying ‘I did it for you’.

It looks like it hasn’t been enlarging lately but, just with this magic power I have too much. I want to do something about it.

“Hmph~, then, if I wear it without connecting it to this ring, what would happen?”

(Makoto)

“It will suck your magic power directly. The ring that acts as a valve will be gone so this guy will supply until it’s satisfied. It’s at a level that will instantly kill a normal person”

“What dangerous clothes-desu wa ne” (Mio)

Mio returned at some point in time. Did she already decide on the measurements and design of the equipment?

“Mio, did you finish already?” (Makoto)

“Yeah, it came out as leaving the iron-ribbed fan as it is and doing numerous things to it. In the clothes, I have already taken a liking to the kimono so regarding the abilities it will have, we discussed it a bit-desu” (Mio)

“Heh~ your decision was fast. Well, I am about to decide on this one as well though. As a template” (Makoto)

Saying that, I hold the coat and trousers in my hands.

The trousers are a bit hard to put on but, it is treated as an equipment after all, moreover, these are try-on clothes. I won’t mind it. And the coat. I want to test out the degree of it when it’s not connected to the ring.

“Waka-san, it’s no good if you don’t connect it to the ring first!”

First, you say. How am I going to connect a chain that is coming out from my sleeve to the ring first? It can only spring out!

“It’s fine” (Makoto)

Fumu, it is certainly absorbing. But it’s at the level that I have to concentrate in order to notice it. That a normal person would suffer instant death must be an exaggeration. With this it becomes safety boots without them and a safety jacket, in addition to providing protection against fire and wind.

How nice.



“A-Are there no problems?”

“Yeah, none at all. Then, about the second type?” (Makoto)

Does it have something to do with the red in the lining? It’s a dazzling red that makes it a bit hard to wear but not impossible to. I think that it’s a lot better than gold and silver so.

“I think you have already noticed that the back is becoming red right?”

“Yeah, I can tell” (Makoto)

“Imagine it changing places please”

Like this? Oh, OH~!

The outside has become red!

Heh~ Heh~ Heh~!

It can be reversed with an image! This is incredible! Interesting!

“In that state, it will change from defense centered to maneuverability centered. The specialty is resistance to bladed attacks, elements it would be water and wind, and the light element will be strengthened. Also, since it is centered in speed, you should be able to move at higher speeds than normal!”

How will it be~?

I will do a sudden light stroll. The goal will be the workshop’s lamp at the entrance.

I just did a light acceleration but...

My surroundings become slow at once!

T-This is incredible! My reflex is somehow coping with it but if I did this in the middle of town, wouldn’t they think I just disappeared suddenly?

I don’t want to create too much of a wind so, I will try my best to return to my previous position gently.

And yet, the moment I returned, a strong wind was blown.

“This is incredible. It’s convenient and strong. If it has endurance it would be the best though” (Makoto)

“T-That, I have confidence in it! Defensive capability is the basic of equipment after all!”

“Ah, that’s not what I was referring to. An endurance capability to magic power. Because, see here, this...” (Makoto)

At the beginning, the coat accepted it like it was nothing but after several seconds it began to radiate and in a mark of 10 seconds or so, the cloth began to rip up. I once again restrain my magic power.

The 3 rings that I had on, were deep red.

“Hey. It’s a bit fragile. It’s okay to pursue the increase of the performance by several times, I won’t mind that it will eat several times as much magic power. So make clothes that can bear my magic power” (Makoto)

“Such, a thing. For a saturation of magic power to occur”

It absorbed magic power to the limits of its performance, moreover, it didn’t stop absorbing and began destroying the clothes itself.

It seems that it went to a level that was higher than what it was made for.

But if it’s just that, it shouldn’t cause problems. There are no problems in the concept itself. The craftsmen should be able to make continuous improvements to it until it becomes a complete product.

“For equipment, I would want to use the improved version of what he has made. About the bow and arrows, are they ready?” (Makoto)

“Understood. The bow right? We have received the request from Tomoe-sama so, to a certain extent. We would want to test this at least once so, would you please accompany us?”

“I understand” (Makoto)

After that, I requested a number of things regarding the bow and giving them the knife and short sword that I normally use, I head out with Mio to meet the Arkes.

It seems that the other weapon I requested is still in process. As expected, it's a weapon that is 'not from this world' huh.

There are a lot of bows that can be used as base. In short, I explained it as composite bow but, there are numerous special woods that are used as materials and are called self-bows, in short, there are a lot of bows that are made by a single material and many that are outstanding.

If the strength and might are the same then, more than one that I have to be careful when I use it, one that is comfortable is better. If it's used in training that's one thing but, one that's aimed for combat, moreover, there might be a chance that I will be using it constantly after all.

In the many things that the Arkes have gathered and lined up, they organized and divided them while I arrange what I have in my memories. I requested Mio to help them and returned to Tsige alone.

The next thing is Rembrandt Company huh.

Ah, first I should go to the adventurer guild and excuse myself with Toa-san and the others. Because of Tomoe's disappearance the prospect of registering has become opaque after all, in case anything happens I want them to be present so.

For the sake of acknowledging my acceptance of the S class commission, there is a need for me to register and show them that I hold the required items though.

If it's impossible, then I will have to consider having Toa-san and the others accept it.

Hui~ it's already noon huh. It was a long day, seriously.

Ah.

That's right. It's fine to just take off the ring first before connecting it to the chains. There wasn't a need to spring it out or anything like that.

# Chapter 34

## Meeting with the wealthy merchant of Tsige

And so, using the name Raidou, I once again registered at the guild.

The level that I was looking forward to was, as expected, still 1. Is there really some reason for it?

If it's because I am not from this world, then are the two heroes at level 1 as well?

Well, they are heroes so, if I slowly gather information of them I should be able to confirm their level.

The famous people have no privacy after all, I sympathize with you, hero-samas.

That's why I should do my best as a merchant. No no, this isn't cynicism.

Because of that, for the sake of increasing the connections I have as a merchant, I need to have Rembrandt Company remember my face.

I had to explain to Toa-san and the others that Tomoe is late so I had Mio bring her back and that's why the registration would be delayed.

By the way, it seems they have made this place their base and are going to be operating in this town for a while.

Moreover, for my surprise, the 4 of them have decided to form a PT\*. *<TN: party>*

Being guinea pigs for human experiments may have created a kindred feeling amongst themselves.

At the carriage I felt like they weren't conscious of each other, but I don't know the real situation regarding this.

In these suburbs there are no requests these 4 people can't take, so they will be collecting some requests and accepting them, or something like that. Wun, I don't

understand the standard for strength.

Requests can be collected and accepted huh. How many can someone amass?

However, with this I understood that it would be impossible to have them accept the S class request.

Since they told me that they reached the max amount they can accept after all.

...I can see their lack of planning and how they ended up to the neck in debt, these guys... I don't want to lead a life like that of a gambler.

"I will be returning at night", is what I told them and they left in high spirits.

A number of their equipment had changed. Did they do shopping not that long ago? The people called adventurers acts pretty fast, I should learn that part from them. Maybe I'm just overthinking this.

[Uhm, I would like to accept a request]

"Ara, Raidou-sama. Did you find a request that you may be able to do?"

There seems to be a lot of rookies that decide to register here, so the support they give to newbies is on point.

If I tell them I have the real thing there should be no problems with the acceptance, is what I think but this is making me nervous.

[Yeah, this one]

Saying that, I give her the S rank request about the eyes of the Rubee-eye.

In a second, a wrinkle appears in the middle of Nee-san's eyebrow. Oh~ it has intensity.

"Raidou-sama, this is an S rank request so the current you cannot accept it"

Please bring D or E requests, is what she told me.

[No, actually...]

“Eh?”

I casually take out a red bulk from my pocket and place it on the counter.

[The eyes of a Rubee-eye. It's just that I already have them. Even with this I can't accept it? I don't think this will hurt the reliability of the guild though]

The ranks and such, they should be things that were created in order to protect their reliability. So if I explain them that it's a sure thing, they should be able to accept it.

Is what I think.

Though.

Can it get through?

“?! Is it legit?!”

[Of course. I am a person that has been together with the group of Toa-san that you saw not too long ago. It's an individual that they defeated on the way here]

Naturally, I didn't tell them I was the one who defeated it and that they gave it to me.

“I see, if it's something like that then, please wait for a bit”

The Onee-san left from the backdoor. It must be those ‘only personnel allowed’. Do important people come here?

At any rate, I was surprised.

Separate from the request board I saw the other day, there was another board set over there.

That was a board that was specialized on requests that were related to the wasteland. Across the board, there were level and rank limitations clearly posted on there. How should I say it? Is the supply not keeping up? Maybe the talk about doing transportation as a living that Toa-san suggested was not a lie.

“Raidou-san, right? Can you show me that eye please?”

N? The Onee-san returned? But, this voice is that of a man. Could it be, a trap woman?!

When I checked, I saw that beside the Onee-san there was an old man. It pisses me off but, he was a nice-looking middle aged man. This world... No, I should be grateful that a 'final weapon' hasn't appeared.

That this is a dangerous place that would be bad for my face to be discovered has already disappeared from my worries so, I should be fine taking off my mask but...

Thinking about if I take off my mask, that they will look at me with pitying eyes, it made me reconsider.

[Yeah, go ahead]

The main reason should be to check if it's the real deal or not. For them to check is actually a wonderful situation for me.

If I have the authorization of the adventurer guild, I should have no complaints.

"This is, there is no doubt about it. The real deal. Moreover, there isn't a single scratch in it. They should have defeated it by dealing a fatal wound to the abdomen. How praiseworthy"

The old man mixes in a sigh. He has cold sweat running down.

"Then, is it fine for Raidou-sama to accept the request?"

"Yeah, there should be no problems with this. Have the rank S change to special rank and let him take it"

I see. If they do that, I should be able to take it without breaking any rules.

"Understood, then Raidou-sama. The map that will guide you to where the Rembrandt Company is and the document that confirm your acceptance. When we receive the articles for the request and you sign it, please submit it here. With this, the request will be done. Since it's a special rank, Raidou-sama will now be D rank"

"Raidou-san, I heard that you received this material from Toa-dono and the others?"

[Yeah, that's right]

“They sold numerous materials at this town. They must have quite the skills but, why did the item that has the most worth among them be in your hands?”

[Who knows? I wonder why. Maybe it is because I was the one that provided the carriage? I don't understand the clear details]

“Umu...”

[Then, I will be taking my leave]

Oh, the Rembrandt guild is unexpectedly close. Just by passing a few avenues that has a lot of pedestrian traffic. I had some fears, but with this I should have no worries about being attacked midway.

I left while checking the map.

The day was at its zenith.

The unforgiving sunlight was still hot. The ‘other side’ should be in the middle of a bitter cold season.

Then, let's go.



“Please wait here. I will go bring master here”

As expected, Rembrandt-san is the representative of the company.

The location of the map was a big store and when I brought the discussion to the people there, I was brought to the second floor and was received by what looked like a butler.

It was a statuesque butler that looked as if he was from a work of art. Tall stature, swept back hair and a moustache. I can't see him as anything other than a butler.

The things that were lined up in the store were weapons, armor and miscellaneous things; crossing a passageway you could find daily articles on sale as well.

It was like a huge discount store.



It seems to be a big company so, if they count me in I would be really happy.

I feel like the person running this place has a special type of personality, since it's such a wealthy company.

Like, really stingy or a dark type that doesn't care about the method, or maybe the rich kid that inherited it all?

It would be good if it's a normal person. The chances are incredibly low though.

That's right, I should have my adventurer guild card out as proof of my identity while I am at it.

After all, this is the only thing I have that can prove my identity.

Also, it's something that was issued today so. \*Sweat\*

I should just have the guild confirm it, if they think it's fake.

"I'm sorry for making you wait, even though I was the one that made the request."

Two people entered.

One of them is the butler-san from before. He went on standby without saying a single word.

The other person is the one that called me out. He is probably the Rembrandt guy.

For being a merchant he is a tough-looking big man, his muscles are pretty defined. He has long dark green hair and also has a majestic moustache going on. I have already gotten used to the fantasy style colored hair.

I even have an ominous feeling about being treated in such a gentle manner.

Having stood up in reaction to the door opening, I responded to the hand that he stretched out and we exchanged a handshake.



I do have the decorum from my previous world but, to do this kind of thing while sitting is a bit. If I was wrong then I should just apologize. It's better for me to do things that I consider not to be ill-mannered.

By the way, while I responded to the handshake I was also thinking about the impression he had on me. Because I would feel bad if I ignored the hand that was stretched out in front of me.

If the person I admire had someone standing behind her, she wouldn't hesitate to attack, but for me

I am unable to imitate her.

[Pleasure to meet you, my name is Raidou-san]

"I am Rembrandt. Raidou-dono huh. Sorry for the rudeness but it's a name I haven't heard before. When did you arrive here?" (Rembrandt)

As expected, the reason why he made me wait must have been to inquire my social status. He must have looked it up but since the information regarding me was so scarce, nothing must have come out.

[Yesterday, I crossed 3 bases from the border wastelands to reach here]

A simple 'Oh~' leaked out from the butler and Rembrandt.

"So that's how it was, I memorized most of the S rank adventurers, since I didn't remember you in any of those I was a bit on guard. I apologize for that" (Rembrandt)

[Please don't mind it. Just that, in regards to this request, it has changed from S rank to special rank so please acknowledge that]

"Hoh~ into a special rank huh. No, I don't mind that at all. And, Raidou-dono. In terms of the fixed date, how long do you think it will take?"

The eyes of Rembrandt-san become sharp. Even though he easily lowers his head, he was a person that made you feel his drive, his pressure. As someone that is administrating a company, he must have survived numerous difficulties.

However, fixed date... I see, these kind of requests, it is normal for someone to just say

‘I will be taking this one’ and until it is finished it is a ‘work’ huh.

If the fixed date is too long then the cost for expenses will be higher, is that how it is?

Or maybe, there are some that take the expense cost and run away, is he being on guard for people like that? Or maybe he is in a hurry? It may be both as well.

[The fixed date will be afterwards. You said previously that in terms of transitioning you wouldn’t mind, but regarding that, I have one more thing I want you to acknowledge]

“...Let’s hear it” (Rembrandt)

By leaving the fixed date for later and bringing out a different topic, it seems that he has begun suspecting me at once. But since the beginning, foul play has never been my style. I should explain the things I can say about myself.

[I am an E rank. Moreover, I registered today and this is my first request. I want you to understand this]

Saying that, I showed him my guild card.

Just as I thought, Rembrandt-san looked at me with wide eyes. And then he returned my guild card.

“I am sorry but, it seems that there is nothing more for us to talk about. But before checking about the Rubee-eye, you should be looking for easier prey.” (Rembrandt)

In a second he treated me like a swindler. No surprise. But, this Rembrandt guy is... an okay person.

His age must be somewhere around mid 30 to 40 years old.

He is slender and tall, his demeanor is gentle and he is not a naïve person. He doesn’t give me the impression of a rich kid that had inherited the land of his parents. It should be fine to think of him as a person with suitable ability.

Having him in my debt will allow me to create a connections with him backing me. At any rate, he is the appropriate person.

Putting away the card, I stopped the person that was trying to get up with my hand.

“What is it?” (Rembrandt)

Sagacious eyes. Umu, if he was not at this level I wouldn't want him become my backer nor would I want him as my trading partner. This truly is good. It's to the point that I want to learn the inners of the business from him.

[I have registered as an adventurer but, I am actually thinking about registering myself in the merchant guild as well. I am thinking about slowly making a company and living as a merchant]

“You are mistaken about everything. First of all, if you want to join the merchant guild you should properly study and prepare yourself for the exams. Also, if you want to become a merchant in this town you should make sure not to get on my bad side. Finally, it would be better for you to not have such a shallow way of thinking by selling the things you get from being an adventurer as a merchant. Business is not as soft-hearted as you think.” (Rembrandt)

Exams?!

Are there exams that you need to study in order to have the merchant guild accept you?! I didn't hear about this?!

No way! What should I do about the today's schedule and the schedule from now on? Should I take it even if I know it will not work?

You tossed me quite the bomb, Rembrandt-shi. However, right now I should concentrate on the request. Fu~ to think I would hear the word exams in this world. The society doesn't work so easily.

[Please listen to me until the end. As a person that aims to live as a merchant I think that having a good relation with Rembrandt-dono will be beneficial. By no means did I come here to give you a bad time. Also, do you think that the adventurer guild would leave a request to someone that doesn't have the ability to do so? I made sure that there would be no mistakes with the girl that accepted it]

“ ... ”

[The reason I told you about my own rank was because in the case that you learn it at

a later time, you may have complex feelings about it]

“Learning it now still made me have complex feelings though” (Rembrandt)

[No. Explaining it to you like this, I thought after the completion of the request, it would make for a good relationship]

“Are you telling me that you will defeat a Rubee-eye and bring it here? Certainly, if you just fulfill the request, I will have a favorable impression of you that will reveal your own social standing. Even if you have a low combat ability, if you have connections to someone that has the ability to defeat a Rubee-eye, I would want to get along with you when you finish your affiliation to the guild” (Rembrandt)

I’m glad. It somehow resolved itself.

But not being able to fix my tone of voice in the parts I want it them to sound strong and the parts I want them to sound low is, as expected, inconvenient.

Writing comes with its benefits and demerits.

“Raidou-sama, then, how are you planning on accomplishing the request of master?”

The butler-san looks straight at me with thin eyes while asking me. This person, was he a former adventurer? His gesture has no openings. And his eyes have strength in them. Maybe he is even stronger than Toa and the others.

[I will be showing you that now]

“Show? What do you mean by...?!”

I nonchalantly leave on top of the table, a red ball the size of a kid’s fist.

[There will be no fixed date. Because I already have them. Please, do confirm it yourself]

The two of them hurriedly put on thin gloves and slowly checked out the eyes. Eh? Is it bad to touch it with your bare hands? If that’s the case, I was thoughtless. Next time I should use gloves when handling goods. It’s because the adventurers that were with me were all using their bare hands on the material collecting after all.

Of course they are checking the authenticity but, are they also checking the quality of it? There should be no problems, the adventurer guild gave me the okay after all.

“I am surprised. This is the real deal, moreover, the solidity is weak. Meaning it has only been a few days since it was obtained.” (Rembrandt)

Rembrandt-san seems to be able to appraise the item himself. As expected from the owner of a big company.

[Is there a problem that it wasn't that long ago?]

“No. The fact that it's recent makes it more valuable. It will make the processing easier after all” (Rembrandt)

Rembrandt carefully gave it to the butler. The butler took out a special glossy cloth to wrap it up and left it on top of the table.

“...I apologize. It's an important article and it's something that makes even us nervous when handling it. To have answered with sincerity and doubt, I ask you to forgive us for that.” (Rembrandt)

The two of them lowered their heads. And then they slowly lift their heads.

[It's fine, this is the natural reaction. Please don't mind it. Then, can you tell me why you need the eyes? This is purely out of curiosity but, from what I heard from a friend, this can be used as an ingredient for an elixir]

It may not be the natural reaction. No matter how valuable an article is, I think that the doubts were too excessive for someone that had brought proper proof from the guild. However it's a request that yields out large amounts of money. Maybe they haven't encountered frauds until now, or they haven't suffered damages before. I don't know about those and it's not something I should carelessly stick my head into.

“For the person that is supplying it, of course it is a matter to want to know how it will be used. I don't know if this can serve as an apology for my previous rudeness but, I will tell you” (Rembrandt)

He once again sits.

“We are gathering the Rubee-eye eyes in order to create a certain elixir for a special

medical treatment. It may be a method that doesn't fit the cost of it but as a specific elixir for a particular disease, we need the Rubee-eye's eyes as the primary material no matter what"

Is what the butler-san explained to me.

So an elixir for a medical treatment. It can be bestowed on a tool and can even become an ingredient for alchemy, moreover, it can even be used for the medical treatment of a disease huh. Furthermore, it rarely circulates.

Its uses are plentiful and its supply is unable to catch up to it, I can understand why they are treating it as a valuable article and are trading it for large sums of money.

[This eye will become an ingredient for a specific elixir? This is the first time I have heard of it]

"...it's one of the almighty elixers that can be used on any normal disease though" (Rembrandt)

Rembrandt-san went back to polite speaking and responded to me with a serious face.

N? It works on normal diseases as well?

How does that work? Moreover, it's one of the almighty elixers and yet the cost doesn't match.

[Are there diseases that are not normal? I have come from a faraway place and my common knowledge is low though...]

"Don't worry, if you live a normal life it should be something that you won't have to deal with. The reason I need this is because I have a person I want to save. He is being invaded by a unique disease that is called a cursed disease" (Rembrandt)

[Cursed disease?]

"Yeah, it refers to a disease that infects the person through a ceremony a sorcery specialist does. To cure the cursed infection, you'll need to use a type of elixir, or have the sorcerer himself release it. There are types of cursed diseases that the sorcerer himself cannot cure even upon his death, and there are some that have no cure at all." (Rembrandt)



What a troublesome thing they have.

I can somehow understand why elixirs are not cheap. The sorcerer must have to a number of things like materials and catalysts but, the one that suffers the brunt of it is no joke.

“Even in those curses, the one that the madam has been infected with is a level 8 cursed disease. We are suppressing the symptoms temporarily with high priced elixirs but, it is necessary to get the elixir Ambrosia no matter what”

The butler-san muttered with a bitter expression.

Madam huh. I see, a relative of Rembrandt has been infected by a cursed disease. It may be the deed of a business rival.

“We have captured the sorcerer himself and have confirmed that it is level 8. So we made a request in the guild for the eyes. We made that request 3 months ago but we have only gotten one until now, moreover, we have encountered numerous frauds. We were really at our wits end” (Rembrandt)

[And the sorcerer is now?]

“We wanted to make him talk about a way to reduce the symptoms but, he said that his own curse’s formula was perfect. And ‘until the end’ he didn’t tell us anything aside from the level of the curse” (Rembrandt)

Until the end huh. Meaning that he is not in this world anymore. It’s in a serious state of affairs.

[So you were using elixirs to suppress the symptoms while you collected the eyes. Just why did you get targeted by a sorcerer?]

I thought it would be a natural question but Rembrandt-san shakes his head horizontally. From the way they said it, a level 8 must be pretty high. For someone that manages a big company there are many chances to provoke ill will, as expected, is it a grudge?

“...Since the range of the company is wide, there is no way to evade ill will. No matter how well you deal with things. The business rivals that want to ‘partner’ with me number the fifty thousands, it’s a number that we would never be able to pinpoint”

(Rembrandt)

“But Danna-sama! For someone to aim at Oku-sama and Ojo-sama, there is a limit to someones cowardice!” <TN: Danna = male master; Oku-sama = madam; Ojo-sama = daughter of high-class family>

“After seeing the solid protection of my bodyguards he must have reached to the conclusion that he couldn’t do anything to me. So he was left with no other choice but to target my wife and daughters, my thoughtlessness is what created this situation”  
(Rembrandt)

In business as well, when the tasks you have to do gets larger, you will enter the world of politics, or something close to that.

More like, his wife and kids were made targets huh. I can’t imagine the pain of someone that has to watch his family suffer for 3 months. Moreover, even if his opponent are there, he doesn’t have the self-confidence to control it.

This person called Rembrandt, his outward expression, at the very least, looks calm and I thought he was an imposing person that could think things through.

A quite heavy atmosphere along with silence begin to rule the room.

This isn’t a topic that can be discussed. Simply because someone out there wants Rembrandt to suffer.

There isn’t a demand like ‘if you want them to be cured...’, it’s a sudden deathly disease present. How nasty.

“Lately, my wife and 2 daughters have begun to say that they wish to die. I was truly in the depths of despair, but with this we can somehow do one step forward.”  
(Rembrandt)

Rembrandt lifts his head and looks at me with a smile. That look showed me that he had truly walked through a long and dark road.

It may be because he looks soulless but, even his Kaiser Moustache looked livelier.

Wishing for death huh. If my sisters and parents were in that situation... Kuh! No good, impossible! Stop thinking about it!

[By one step forward you mean?]

“To create the elixir for one person 2 eyes are needed. I have already gathered enough of the other ingredients for 3 people, so with this I can save one” (Rembrandt)

So he has already gathered the other ingredients huh. The last thing he needs is a super rare ingredient, and the cursed don't show any signs of recuperation.

Certainly, this can be said to be one step forward. To prolong the life of the body at the very least.

[I am glad for that. Is the method for the elixir Ambrosia safe?]

“Yes. There are a number of high level adventurers in Tsige so. If we have the formula and ingredients prepared, it should be fine to just find an alchemist of around level 80.” (Rembrandt)

Oh, even though it's an important elixir, surprisingly, it can be made by an average person.

[Getting the formula and gathering the ingredients must have been distressing]

“That's right. In this case, since we have the formula and the ingredients ready for the creation of the Ambrosia, the conditions are so good that we could even charge the alchemist for it. With how the situation is, we are planning on putting it as a normal request though”

If I take what the butler-san said by his word, it must mean that the manufacturing method for the exilir must have a lot value in itself. Certainly, if a specialist does it once, they would be able to remember how it is done.

There must be a lot of people that would want to know the manufacturing process of one of the exilir that are considered almighty. The ingredients seem to be hard to obtain but, there is no doubt you could sell it for a high price.

N? If that is the case, I should try talking to the proper young man when I return. Or maybe to Mio or one of the Arkes? No, let's go with the proper young man. Mio is an unknown variable and might cause a problem. The Arkes are still unable to disguise themselves as people.

With the present condition, it is impossible for me to say that I will bring the elixir back so please tell me recipe. I shouldn't push myself, if that proper young man can do it, there is no problem.

While I am at it, I want to be in presence as well. If I just watch it, I can have Tomoe record it later after all. My memories have, in a sense, lost their privacy. Fufufufu.

[By the way, if it is okay with you, can I also see the creation of the elixir? I have a bit of knowledge in magic so I shouldn't be in the way. It's a curse type so we don't know what will happen until the elixir is taken]

"Fumu... that is..." (Rembrandt)

It may be that he doesn't want to show the sight of his relatives worn out or to have the manufacturing method spread out unnecessarily, Rembrandt seems to be pondering about it.

But, this already has a set answer. Because I still have 2 cards I haven't taken out.

[I plan on returning tonight but, I have a friend that is a level 114 alchemy meister. Wouldn't it save you the trouble if I have him produce it?]

"OH!"

If it's an alchemy meister then there would be practically no worries!

With this we don't have to go to the guild and wait for them to accept it!

Is what leaked out from them in a quite good sense. The proper young man will not face any danger, and he wouldn't refuse decent work.

[Also...]

Saying that, I took a number of red lumps from my bag and left them on the table. They already had one but, since the acquisition ratio was so low they must have left it at that. Well, I will just take them out like this.

The reception room fell into complete silence. Their two eyes had become dots, while I had a complacent smile on my face. How nice, I wanted to grin so badly. It's hard to restrain oneself.

[Regarding the eyes, I have acquired the proper amount. With this the request is completed, right?]

In an instant.

The two fully grown up men firmly hugged each other and began crying out loud.

With how things were it wasn't a surprise that the employees rushed into the reception room without any previous notice, but the ones who understood the circumstance, fell onto their feet and began crying and hugged the ones that were closest to them.

It was a scene that thoroughly convinced me that the employees of Rembrandt were truly fond of him.

Waiting for the place to settle down, I received the acknowledgment sign.

'Tomorrow I will bring the alchemist here', was what I said and after finishing the meeting arrangements I left the store. At that time, I received a grand farewell by Rembrandt-san and all the employees.

Of course it stood out, A LOT.

I somehow was able to turn around and head for my next destination, the merchant guild.

The sky was beginning to turn red.

It will soon be evening, and yet, my day still continues.

# Chapter 35

## Let's just go to the merchant guild

I finally arrived at the merchant guild.

Even if it's for something like peddling or supplying the requested item like a stock up store.

To do these things it is obligatory for you to have a guild card that proves that you have joined the merchant guild.

Because if you don't, you will be chased for being a black-market merchant!

Even though I said that it's completely necessary...

I just learned today that there is an exam in order to join.

Don't tell me that the test can only be taken once, okay? Make it so I can take it any number of times, seriously.

Karan\* Koron\*

The moment I open the door, a sound that reminds of a coffee shop rings out.

From my point of view, the width of the floor to the counter is comparable to that of a convenience store. Taking into account the size of the town, I feel like it's kind of compact.

The building itself had a second floor and also had depth, the whole size of it was appropriate. And in reality, there aren't that many people.

It had the atmosphere of a local town's conference area. A normal day without any festivities (or so I think) looks like this.

At the front there was an Onee-san with a business smile but, seeing my strange appearance, her mouth and eyebrows trembled a bit.

I am glad. If the coat-like armor were completed and I had my full equipment, it would probably not be like this.

But to not lose that smile after seeing my appearance, how professional. It brings me to tears when I say it myself!

Her level is close to that of Rembrandt's butler. His face didn't change a single bit after all. With no questions asked, he accepted my written communication.

Next I write, 'Can you read?' in the air and for a second she did a startled face.

She soon changed to a smile and responded with an 'I can'.

"Welcome, what will be your business today?"

[Excuse me, I am thinking about joining the merchant guild though.]

"Join-de gozai masu ka?"

With a puzzled face, the Onee-san tilts her head.

That looks good~ pretty sexy~

She should be around 20 years old. A girl that made me feel a calm charm, the actress-san named... I forgot her name but, she looks like her.

Well, everyone in this world looks like a performer so it's an obvious thing. I should seriously stop comparing them.

Besides, they are extremely low in numbers but, since the time I came to Tsige I have seen people that are close to my appearance.

...They were beast people though. Moles and raccoons.

"From what I see, you are a magician right? Pardon my rudeness but, are you currently working somewhere?"

[No, right now I am only registered as an adventurer.]

The word adventurer is convenient. It has the same vibes as saying 'part-time worker'.

Though for some reason, adventurer sounds a lot better.

“An adventurer...? That means, you are not at any company and are a total newbie that has come to join, right?”

[Yes, I luckily found some unusual articles and thought about trying business myself so, I came here.]

“If it’s that, you can also use a trading route by selling them to us”

So one can also use a trading route in order to obtain money. What a special world, or am I just ignorant?

In this world it must be normal. From how she looks, I don’t think this is a special case or anything.

However, it is true that I want to become a merchant so, I have to tell her firmly that I want to become a member.

[No thanks, I prefer living my life as a merchant than an adventurer.]

“But, if you hide your face like that and are unable to speak in the common language, even if you pass the exam and the other requirements, in the world of business where trust is life, something like this is...”

...?

What, there is a problem, or more like, she is worrying about what would be ahead because of my appearance. Isn’t she quite the good person?

Even if I am unable to estimate feelings by the nuances in her words, I can estimate them from the body language and expression. I can’t feel any hidden meaning behind it. That I thought her hesitation was because of malice was because of my own preconception. How shameful.

It has only been a while since I was thought of as a swindler at the Rembrandt store.

[Thank you for your worry. I have two followers with me so, in the worst case, I am even thinking about not appearing in public myself. More importantly, can I hear about that exam and the various requirements?]



“Followers huh, I see. It was only my needless anxiety so there is no need for you to thank me. I am sorry for my rudeness.”

And after that, the Onee-san explained me the details of the exam and the other requirements.

The exam can be taken at any time and when it is off-season, there are times when a person wants to take the exam. The season refers to the early summer times where a number of big companies take the exam at the same time. And there are also a lot of new people that take the test for the first time at those seasons.

The season right now is fall so, there aren't that many taking the exams. I am truly grateful that I can take it at any time.

The exam has two stages and it is composed of written and supply of materials. The written is basic knowledge and the supplying is to check your practical skills as a merchant, or so it seems.

For the written exam there is a book provided by the guild and you are able to study beforehand. But the textbook is an encyclopedia. It is used as a reference book and it is not made to only be a study material for the exam.

The other requirements are the exam charge, the deposit money, the initial year of guild membership, in other words, money. As expected of a place that lives as a business, it seems that if you don't have a certain amount of ability in finances you will not be allowed to join.

You can take the exam as many times as you want but, the cost for the exam is charged each time you take it and the ones that fail are unable to take it for half a year. If you fail it 1-2 times the people that fail come here at the early summer as repeaters.

Fumu, so when you fail once you can't take it for half a year.

Then it would be bad to take it now just to test it.

[Then, can I have one of those textbooks?]

“Ah, yes. One will be 2 gold.”

Expensive! Are you telling me this costs 20,000 yen?!

What kind of scholarship book is this?!

No, wait.

Mumumumumu~

I see. In this world, the paper doesn't circulate that much. The book itself is pretty high priced.

Moreover, the books that were at Rembrandt-san's place were in tatters and I tried reading them but they were like manuscripts.

I didn't ask the price of those but, they must have been pretty pricey as well.

Damn it... I have no choice.

"Um, you don't have to force yourself to buy it, you can also hire someone from another company to teach you"

Seeing my trembling appearance after hearing the price, she must have thought that I didn't have the money. The Onee-san made a wry smile and proposed an alternative plan.

But with that method there is the issue of how much that information is accurate.

Even if you tell me that you can also learn practical skills, as a short term mean, it's not recommended. I plan on making this town my first base so I will be staying here for a while though.

Well it's fine. If I know that it is worth the price then I will pay for it. I still have a lot of money left from when I sold that jewel box (*Note: Fruits*).

I still have to collect the expenditure tax for the collection of the Rubee-eye's eyes (there is no concept of expenditure tax in this world though) so, I can easily pay this and it won't hurt me at all. I am planning on receiving it tomorrow after all.

Since the time I came to this world I haven't tasted the feeling of being poor... That is one of the few good things.

[No, it's fine. 2 gold coins right? Then with this...]

I calmly take out 2 gold coins and give them to her.

The Onee-san may have been surprised that her eyes to evaluate people were wrong, she had an astonished face while taking the money and giving me the book.

Let's see... What kind of contents does it have?

Flip\* Flip\* Flip\*~

Flip\* Flip\* Flip\*~

Flip\*~

Eh?

This is...

Flip\* Flip\* Flip\* Flip\* Flip\*~

Close\*

[Uhm, can I take the exam right now?]

“HA?!”

The reception Onee-san unintentionally lets out a loud voice that resounded in the whole guild.

# Chapter 36

## Responsibility education is greatness

“I did it~ I have done it~ ♪”

At the time when the moon showed its shape clearly in the sky.

I had taken some luggage I had in the lodging, placed it in a box and was now carrying it to the merchant guild.

Written exam, succeeded~♪

That exam, for me who has taken the mandatory education\* in Japan, was completely easy\*. <TN: A practice in Japan where they learn the responsibilities of a human being>

There was a part where you had to do memorization, but I easily memorized it in the time the exam was being prepared.

There was a part which gave you problems that could barely be called math, a part where they asked you about management, and a memorization part where they gave you questions regarding the license.

But the calculation part was clearly the highest priority, as it took most of the exam while the memorization part was lowest. This was truly an exam made for me.

If you are a member of the merchant guild, the items that you are able to handle are numerous and there are only a few things that are restricted. That's great.

Luckily, the memorization parts where I skimmed through were in the exam. I was able to finish it in half the time that was provided.

They seem to be in a pretty sloppy stage of accounting as I was easily able to solve them all, it was child's play-DEATH\*. <TN: Reference to Dekomori in Chuunibyou demo koi ga shitai>

I already knew the units of conversion between gold to copper as well, after all.

The examiner was trembling while he checked the paper and with wide eyes he told me, "You passed". The face he had was priceless.

That this level of an exam normally takes several years to study for, must be because there are no such things as 'schools' in this world. If there are any, then they must be in a pretty special categorization.

Since it was such an unbelievable perfect score, they didn't subtract the fee for the exam, but instead allowed me to freely pay by installments. I was planning on paying it all at once anyways so it didn't affect me at all though. I am glad there was another privilege.

They told me that I was able to do the supply exam as soon as I wanted to and that I would be given a task of acquiring items in a set amount of time. If I am able to complete the task, I will pass the exam.

When I heard that I could take it at any time, I told them that "I will be doing this for a 'while longer' (this part is vague for me who is from a different world). Seeing the task, I quickly returned to the inn and from the materials that I got in the borders, I randomly packed in a box the ones that I had divided before and carried it with me.

I was carrying a box the size of an orange container and in it there were a number of medium to small sized materials. It's a wooden box, so it was a bit heavier than a cardboard box, but since I have a haipa bodeh~\*, this way was more comfortable for me. <TN: Hyper Body~>

"In total there are 4 materials, or I can also bring materials that have a higher value than the ones that are listed here?"

The 4 materials that were listed, honestly, I have never heard of them before.

But there was an examiner there. He told me that I had bad luck.

He said that the supplying exam also relies on luck, I had to take out a ballot with a number written on it and depending on that number I had to acquire the articles.

From within those, it seems that I had drawn out the super difficult one that required expensive materials, moreover, I had to bring four of them.

Hahuahua, I already knew I had no luck!

Is what I thought until...

“If you don’t have connections with adventurers that are at least level 50, this task cannot be completed.”

The examiner said this.

For a merchant to go outside and get them, is close to impossible. There is a need to have an adventurer that has a considerable level, and of course, it will cost a lot of money to hire him. And that is why he must have thought it would be impossible.

However, he said that it would be fine to bring something that has a higher worth. It’s written here as well so.

Then if it’s the mamonos in the borders that are impossible for a level 50 to fight against, I should definitely be okay. I have taken quite a large amount of materials with me as well.

For the minimum level to enter the borders to be level 95, just what kind of high-class net game hunting ground is that?

It truly tells me of how reckless Toa-san and the others are~. Being in a base where you barely reach the level, I can understand why they were practically gambling with their lives when they went hunting.

In any case.

I am lucky! I have gotten the passing mark in the same day!

“I have arri~ved!!” (Makoto)

I say ‘arrived’ in the Japanese language that no one should be able to understand unintentionally.

The lights are still on and I can feel the presence of people too. So close!

[Hello, it’s Raidou though...]

“Ara? Raidou-san, I thought you were in the middle of the supplying exam?”

[Yeah, I have finished already so please confirm it?]

“...Ha?!”

This is the second time that the Onee-san cries out in a loud voice that resounds through the whole guild.

[As I was saying, I have gotten 4 materials that are worth higher than the ones assigned. So please confirm it?]

“Wa, yes! Please wait for a bit! Examiner! Examiner~!”

It looks like the Onee-san noisily stops the Oji-san\* that was walking at the other side of the corridor.

Oh, it is certainly that person. The one that said “perfect score”, as if he was wringing the words out.

Otto, it seems the two of them returned. Are they going to confirm it at the reception?

I thought we would be going to the exam room again.

“Raidou-kun? You, it hasn’t been long since the time you were given the task. Please don’t do irresponsible...”

[Yes, please confirm]

I take off the cover. There were around 8 materials that I had packed inside. I packed some small things as well, just in case.

“N? Nnn?!”

[How is it? I think they are things that have more worth than the ones from the task]

“You, from where did you obtain this?!”

[A few days ago, I received them from the adventurers that I had accompanied from the borders.]

“All of this?! Just who in the world is that person?!”

[A party that has a shadow thief called Toa-san. I heard that they had sold their materials a few days ago though?]

The examiner looks firmly at the Onee-san.

The Onee-san nimbly takes out a thick account book-looking file and begins to read it, she soon finds the place she was looking for.

“Certainly. Early today, they went to the commerce area, also known as the material trading center, and sold a large amount of important materials. One part of the materials were brought to the compound and others to the endowment areas.”

“So it’s those!”

The Oji-san is holding his head. It looks like he is secretly feeling mortified by the fact that I will be able to easily finish this assignment.

[Yes.]

“...You said your name was Raidou-kun, right?”

[Yes.]

“Congratulations, you have passed with flying colors”

[Yay, I am so happy!]

“...You don’t look that happy to me though. You are the first one to plunge in the merchant exam and pass it in the same day. Seriously. What an outrageous thing”

There is no way I am not happy. But, since I wrote that it was easier than I thought, he must have thought that I wasn’t happy.

[Thank you very much.]

“I will have it so that the guild issues you your guild card by tomorrow noon. The things regarding the card’s functions and the rules, will be told at the time you receive it. Are you fine with tomorrow?”

[There is no problem.]



“Understood. Then... Girl, I ask you to take care of the preparations.”

After asking the Onee-san to handle it, the examiner Oji-san unsteadily walks away, he even looked as if he were sleepwalking.

Maybe, I did something considerable? Well, I wanted to get it fast so I don't mind.

I am also interested in the adventurer card's functions, but I want to get this one's as fast as possible.

I didn't want to just say 'uh huh' to exam studies. Because it would revive bitter memories of my previous world.

“I am surprised! You were on the upper-class side huh! To think you would pass”

I have ranked up in Onee-san's eyes! Umu, this is how one gets promoted in the stairs of humanity.

[Nah, I was just lucky. I was able to pass with the knowledge I already had after all]

“Fufufu, you are quite modest. These are the entry forms. What do you want to do about the deposit money and the cost of the first year of membership?”

‘Are you going to pay a small amount of it right now?’, is what she must be trying to say.

[I will pay it all right now. The deposit money is 10 gold and the guild fee is 1 gold, right?]

This money is something that one should get after getting higher achievements or so it seems. Meaning that, it is impossible for merchants in their initial stage to pay it.

Well, they can pay by installments, so they are not that ruthless. They may want to ask about the current state of affairs when they come the guild to pay and report their progress though.

“All at once, huh? Yeah, certainly. Seriously, what are you, Raidou-san?”

Is what she said.

It must be because I stood out, she seems to have taken an interest in me. This is an obvious thing though.

[Even if you ask me, “what am I?” I think that I am not that out of the ordinary though. Aside from the fact that I talk this way...]

While she points at my mask, I continue to fill the entry form.

“There aren’t that many people wearing masks after all~ ... Is it fine if I ask you?”

Her curiosity is so clear. But for a beauty to take an interest in me, honestly, makes me happy. This kind of emotion is, as expected, still the same as in my previous world.

[It is something that happened when I was small, so I don’t remember it that well. It seems that I was the target of some kind of curse. So the mask is negating that curse, but now I am unable to take it off, is what this mask means.]

“A-A curse you say?”

[Yeah, thanks to that, I can’t speak the common language and am forced to speak with writing like this. It’s a blessing that I can use magic.]

“T-That is unfortunate of you. I hope you can take off your mask soon.”

As usual, once I talk about the curse, the person draws back. There are dangerous things like cursed diseases. They must be scared of a curse they don’t know about.

[Thanks. I can speak in other languages that are not common language, I can speak with the demi-humans and ones that are able to wield magic.]

The ancient language that is used in magic and the spirit one that is used in pacts, the elf and dwarfs, it may be because they were treated as mamono in the past but, I can speak their language as well.

It’s really only the humans that I can’t speak with! That damn Goddess, I will one day change this messed up system of yours!

“Heh~. This may be something that can help you a great deal when you are running your business. You may be able to deal with items that don’t circulate that much in human territory after all.”

[Yeah, I am looking forward to the future of this business. Alright, these are all the forms I have to fill right?]

“Ah, yes! Eh~ let’s see, okay, there are no problems. It is beautifully written in common language! Uhm, and...”

[Then, it’s already late so. I will come here again tomorrow.]

I forcefully cut off the girl that was still going to continue her questions, and left the guild.

I was able to pass the guild exam on the same day. I hope that this can become the first step to living as a merchant.

Grumble~\*. As expected, I am already hungry.

I was eating a few snacks on the way, but I haven’t eaten a proper meal yet.

Without caring that it was an evening meal, I entered an establishment that didn’t have that many customers, and in one of the seats at the far back, I ordered a fruit juice. I was so hungry that I wanted to have at least something in my stomach in the meantime.

N~. A call from Toa-san and the others... has not come.

I have told them my address, so if they are going to visit me I should receive a call. It seems that it’s still fine for now.

Well, I am the one that has business with them so, it is unsure if I am going to get a call from the guys that want the address of Mio and Tomoe though.

Fumu, it’s yellow. The taste of citrus fruit types.

It’s an unexpected banana flavor. I have confirmed that I don’t like banana juice much. Uh?

“Did you hear? The forest soon after you enter the borders...”

“Yeah, it seems that people don’t return from there. A request was made!”

“No, not that one. The one after that. I heard that the people that went to investigate haven’t returned. The rank of the request is jumping up!”

Wa?

I concentrate my ears on the gossip I heard. The forest that comes right after you enter the borders? Is it the direction where I was attacked by the Rubee-eyes and Size Ants?

Sounds dangerous. The people are disappearing one after the other in the vicinities of town.

Well, since they are saying that the rank is going up means that I got nothing to do about it. I am a D rank. If I am not a rank C at the very least, I won’t even be allowed to enter. For the adventurers to fulfill the requirement of both rank and level must be troublesome. That’s why there exist idiots that try to enter without authorization though.

Thinking about it, leaving aside the rank, the adventurers that don’t think about the level and decide to enter the wasteland thinking that they will pass a good time there; as people, they have a loose screw. They are just big idiots that don’t know the value of life. The ranks and levels exist so that the adventurers don’t die meaninglessly.

From the gossip that I heard, they said something about a ‘request’ so, there must be something in there that the people that entered legitimately can’t handle. It is to the point that you would recommend the people that are debuting in the wasteland to not get close there. Who cares about the ones that enter illegally?

Maybe there is a strong mamono that has appeared in the deepest parts of the forest and has made a nest there.

There were certainly a good amount of mamono that had a peculiar atmosphere in the vicinities. For the forever alone me that has never encountered anything in that place, it was actually a happy event though. There were some guys that didn’t get close because of Mio and Tomoe so, it felt like I was in a safari park and it was fun. However, if Toa-san and the others were to encounter them, they may have a hard fight, or they may even be annihilated. They are existences that surpass the cap of the guild in Tsige. It’s no wonder that people are dying one after the other.

Now, what should I do from now on? I am someone that doesn’t like to waste food, so I finished the juice that I didn’t like. If I get used to it, it might be unexpectedly good.

In the present state there is nothing else I can do about the curse disease of Rembrandt-san. The one who did it is not here anymore, I want to find the true culprit and have him regret the fact that he was born, but it's the tail that even the big company's connection network and pros couldn't find. It's a bit impossible for me who can't get a good grasp of the land. If I had the hero attribute I would encounter an event regarding this, but it won't go as one would want. Just that, if that person is constantly observing the movements of Rembrandt, the culprit must have learned of my existence and there is a chance that he will try to do something to me. I am being a 'bit' on guard and inviting the enemy to do something, so there should be no problems.

In the moment I am involved, I may not be Tomoe, but maybe I should go peerless Shogun-sama mode? Kukukukuku.

There is no doubt that I will pile up more stress but... I should take a look at the situation of Asora for a bit.

I did this early in the morning, but I left Mio there for a whole day so I am a bit worried that she had some sort of blunder.

# Chapter 37

## Et tu, Mio?

I was forgetting it, but I am the master.

It is fine to go to Asora, but since there is a chance, let's call Tomoe and Mio and have dinner first.

That's right, why should I be going to where they are to hear their reports every time? It should be them coming to report to me! In this world, there is something called thought connection and it's a skill that doesn't burden the receivers in any way, Tomoe and Mio can use that skill!

Okay, then those two...

At the moment when I was thinking about opening a transmission...

(Waka! Waka! Are you okay?!)

I heard the voice of a troublemaker that I hadn't heard for a long time.

With a timing that told me that there was something going on.

(Yes, yes, what happened~?) (Makoto)

(What's with that unmotivated attitude?!)(Tomoe)

(Eh~? If I hear the voice of a person I haven't heard for so long, moreover, in a loud voice asking me if I am okay, then~... I was busy but, do you need something~?) (Makoto)

I push all dissatisfaction I had onto her.

Seriously, for the person that left the report I had ordered her to do to the orcs and disappeared with no previous notice, your attitude is too conceited!

(Mu, muu. Regarding that, I was making sure to get some results before reporting to you. It was a success-ja! For that reason, I needed the time-ja Waka~!) (Tomoe)

I wonder about that~.

She is the type that would go without eating just to buy a newly produced game after all. Even if you tell me that you tried your best, it doesn't convince me at all.

You are the type of person that would say, 'I can make rice' with a straight face after all.

(And? What is the urgent business you have with me?) (Makoto)

(Yeah, I want you to come to Asora as soon as possible. Mio is in serious trouble-ja!) (Tomoe)

Mio?

...Now that she mentions it, Mio hasn't gotten in touch with me since the time I left her.

In situations similar to this, she would call me once every 30 minutes with thought transmission just to talk with me after all.

Don't tell me...

Did my magic power that was inside of her dry up and she has gone wild?!

(Don't tell me she returned to being a spider and has begun going wild?!) (Makoto)

(It's not such a lukewarm situation! It's the opposite-ja! Ei, Waka, just come here! If there is a person that can handle this, it's only Waka-ja!) (Tomoe)

A situation that is even worse than that?! What does she mean by opposite?!

Ah~, geez!

While being overwhelmed with these emotions, I quickly enter an alley and after checking for any possible people around, I summon the mist gate.

If I remember correctly, Mio should be at a material warehouse.

I asked her to organize that place after all.

“Tomoe-san! Continue, continue quickly!”

“Mio, let’s finish this for today, okay? Look, the outside is already dark. It’s the time where you can meet with Waka again right?” (Tomoe)

“Then it should be fine to continue until he comes back-desu!” (Mio)

“Ei, how long do you think I have been doing this?! This is the end, the end!” (Tomoe)

“...Ara ara. Is that so? Then, I will be filling this crystal board that I don’t understand, with scratches okay?” (Mio)

Mio takes out a transparent board that had the size of an A4 paper. And she said that while slowly moving the iron-ribbed fan to it.

Tomoe lets out a “Waa!” and other strange things that didn’t make sense while wriggling her body in agony.

“You! Mio! That is the CM cut that I went through all the trouble of removing the noise, the second volume of Mitokoumon Tokaido!” (Tomoe)

“I want to see the continuation desu wa~ I really~ want to watch the continuation desu wa~” (Mio)

“O-O-Oh! W-Wait, don’t do anything rash! Besides, if you do something like that, I will never cooperate with you anymore! Is that okay with you?!” (Tomoe)

“No way! If something like that happens, I... I will be shocked to a point where I would eat everyone here-desu wa!” (Mio)

“W-W-W-What?!” (Tomoe)

...What the hell is going on?





It seems that Mio is badgering about something, and Tomoe is trying to stop her?

This is the place where Tomoe is regulating the images of my memories, or so she told me.

Well, it must be something like a library or a data room.

In such a place, the 2 top class people of Asora are bickering as if they were children.

And she said that she removed the noise of a CM cut? Just what kind of video studio operator are you?

I wonder in what state are my memories right now.

Still, if that 1 board has 1 whole volume of Mitokoumon, then it would be a capacity that would even surprise the modern era. So that is the rumored super-crystal huh. Is it a valuable article like the Herkimer diamond?

No no no.

Right now is not the time for that.

Uhm, is there no one else here?

Oh, how unusual. The Arke-san is here.

“Hey, what in the world is going on here?” (Makoto)

“Waka-sama, we, in the place where we met Waka-sama, were doing the organization and classification with Mio-sama”

Oh? The smattering words have become decent now. Impressive, you guys even learned the common language fast.

Even when I tried so hard to learn it I couldn't. It makes me want to sulk.

“Yeah, and?” (Makoto)

“In the middle of it, Tomoe-sama returned and began something called appreciation”

Appreciation? Ah, art appreciation huh.

Hey, Tomoe. Don't you have a lot of work piled up?

I ask of you, for someone that stands on the top, please, act as !

"And Mio joined in..."

Heeey! You are an accomplice as well?!

"But after rebuking Tomoe-sama, she soon returned to work"

Oh, what an exemplar thing to do. Then, what is with this situation?

"Mio-sama went to the data that was over there to organize it"

Ah, if I remember correctly, that is the part Tomoe said were the miscellaneous images of my memories.

I have said it a lot of times but, that skill is pretty convenient. You can scan the life of a person you have met and you can store and watch it without having the memories deteriorate.

It seems you can't read the emotions the person had at that time, but being able to store all the memories that you have experienced, is way too awesome.

Depending on the use, it could be even more powerful than the ability that Tsukuyomi-sama gave me.

Hah~, the explanation of the Arke-san is long. He is smattering while trying his best to talk with me in a polite manner, this gives me a good impression but...

When will you arrive at the main point?

"And then, it became like this."

Eeeh?!

Didn't you omit all the important parts?!

“Mio-sama turned stiff at that part. She dragged Tomoe-sama there. And that is how it became like this”

I don't understand the meaning.

I said my thanks to them, and headed to the two 'loyal' followers that were there.

Now that it has come to this, I should ask the people involved to tell me what is going on.

“Tomoe, I have come. What is going on?” (Makoto)

A truly annoyed voice came out from me. Well, there is no helping it. It was an annoyed voice that surprised even me.

“O-Oh! Waka! Good thing you have come! Please stop this idiot!” (Tomoe)

“No, Waka-sama. For Tomoe-san to be the only one that can pass such a good time, isn't that something called favoritism?!” (Mio)

“What are you talking about?! This is a justifiable enjoyment that Waka has allowed me to do-ja!” (Tomoe)

For Tomoe only? Allowed?

Hey hey, don't tell me that...

Following after Tomoe, Mio has also been enraptured by history dramas. That would be severe.

Ah~, if what Mio is using as threat is a video of Mitokoumon, then that can't be the case.

But, judging from their conversation, it has something to do with my memories though.

“Calm down!” (Makoto)

I reflexively shout.

Two young blooming (looking) women shouldn't be bickering like they were kids!

Furthermore, why should I be the one mediating?!

The data room turns silent.

"Ehem, so you have calmed down huh. Then Mio, first of all, return that to Tomoe"  
(Makoto)

"...Yes. I am sorry" (Mio)

"Okay. That's good" (Tomoe)

Tomoe has a pleased face as she hugs the Mitokoumon board.

"And, Tomoe. Explain to me what is going on here. Especially the part about why I have to come here to resolve your quarrel" (Makoto)

"Uh. Well, you see. By the time I came here in the afternoon, these people were already here so..." (Tomoe)

"First of all, that part is strange. Why did the person that I have ordered several things to do, would come here first without even giving me a single report? Shouldn't you be going to where I am first?" (Makoto)

"E-Ehm~. There were a few things I wanted to confirm..." (Tomoe)

"Appreciation to the history dramas?" (Makoto)

"Geh! Well~, what great wisdom you hold" (Tomoe)

Tomoe-san is \*monyo monyo\* and squirming about.

So you were going 'let's take a break before reporting~' huh.

Why is it that I am surrounded by such easy-going people like these? Geez.

"And then, why is Mio... , n, what is this?" (Makoto)

My eyes catch sight of a nostalgic video.

If I remember correctly, this is an event in the mornings.

Suupah Hirou Taimu! <Super hero time!>

It's that kind of event. The time where the people wear ranger costumes and masks.

Did they show history dramas at that time?

If they were transmitting it, it would be in the early mornings though?

"Waka, that's it-de gozai masu. The reason" (Tomoe)

"Tomoe? What is with that worn-out face?" (Makoto)

"Mio is... Mio is using me as if I were a consumer electronic!" (Tomoe)

Crying \*yo yo yo\*, Tomoe crumbled down onto the floor.

W-What is this? Electronic you say, Tomoe-san, just how modern do you plan to become?!

No wait, let's leave that for later.

There is no lie in her awfully exhausted appearance.

And, Mio is making a fake smile like that of a child who has done a prank and is trying to hide it.

"Waka-sama, I heard that you gave Tomoe the permission to watch history dramas. When we talk about Tomoe-san, it comes to light that she did her mission without following the procedures properly and ends up immersing herself in her video editing." (Mio)

She returned but she didn't contact anyone because she was immersing herself in editing her video, I see. What kind of otaku are you?

"Yeah, that is a problem." (Makoto)

"But! For something as fascinating as this, I can understand why she is like that." (Mio)

The turn of affairs seems suspicious~.

“As a follower, for the first time, I, will be asking Waka-sama something! Please give me permission to watch as well!” (Mio)

More like, aren't you already watching it? Before even asking for the permission.

I see, they got me good. This was the reason for the negotiations with Tomoe.

I made it so Tomoe couldn't see a part of my memories.

...That is why Tomoe is able to watch the memories that I 'haven't prohibited' her to. And she can edit them. Without even a PC, what a skillful person.

And, Mio saw something in the TV of my everyday life memories and got hooked to it.

Mio.

What I asked of you was to try and deal with the documents and petitions since you were able to understand the language~.

Even if she can't read the Japanese characters. Since she is able to understand the way it's spoken, I thought she would be able to handle it, but...

What the hell?

“History dramas? I don't really mind.” (Makoto)

“Not that! I don't have interest in such a thing!” (Mio)

“You, Mio! What do you mean by 'such a thing'-ja?! You are being rude! That is the truest essence of Japanese culture!” (Tomoe)

What? So Mio got hooked with something different huh. Let's push aside the complaint of Tomoe. More like, Japanese you say, I am somewhat trying to keep it a secret you know? Since my memories have been read, it is just a matter of time though. Right now I am managing it by saying that I am from a faraway country.

For now, the only ones that have seen my raw memories are Mio and the Arkes, and also Tomoe.

Something different huh...

This is... anime?

Hey. Heyheyhey hey hey!

This, you, that, seriously?!

“Mio, you want to watch this?” (Makoto)

This is a series which doesn't lose in length to that of Tomoe.

“Yes. I want to have the permission to watch this-desu!” (Mio)

She has a face filled with motivation! However, me. Why did you compile a series of this? I don't remember having this in my collection.

I see, that person. A friend of archery at the summer of last year, forced me to watch it! It was practically torture! It was an endurance race where I was enclosed in an AV room with air conditioning!

T-The more I remember, the bitter of a memory it becomes. I should have done something to him as revenge. However, a normal high school student shouldn't have the assets to buy a DVD compilation series. I don't have that kind of money! Damn you rich brat!

“...I get it. Tomoe, show this to Mio. I am already tired. I am going to sleep.” (Makoto)

“Wa-Waka?! Is it okay? More like, my own time will be reduc-!” (Tomoe)

“I am truly grateful, Waka-sama!!” (Mio)

“Oh~..... Those are called anime and they are drawings that move. Please try to differentiate it from reality~. For Tomoe, the report~”

Along with the report, I still have a lot of things I have to talk about after all.

I will be a merchant from now on you know? Of course, these two will be my followers. They will be like employees.



However, one of them is a samurai or a brigand, or whatever she thinks she is and she is also a history drama otaku. And the other one is inexperienced in society and now she is even hooked on such a thing.

The prospects look grim.

I will have Tomoe report to me in a different room, by the time I finished lecturing her about her sudden disappearance, I was already thoroughly tired both mentally and physically.

It would be troublesome if they discovered that I was not at the inn, so pushing myself, I brought my body to the inn's room. It had already become night. No, it could even be called late night.

The nights in here become silent pretty fast.

There aren't many people that spend all night making a racket.

This town welcomes the silence of the night unexpectedly fast. That is why, it may still be 9-10 p.m but the atmosphere is that of late night.

There are a lot of bars lined up close to the inns, they are leaving the lights on at a relatively late hour but, they are right now disappearing. In a bigger town there may be places of entertainment that are like the nightless cities though.

"I am tired~" (Makoto)

I open the window of the room and say a monologue to the outside.

The chair that I was sitting on, was one of those that would rock back and forth.

This was unexpectedly pleasant. I like it. It gives a much needed respite to my weakened heart.

It was truly a day where I moved around everywhere.

It has really been a long time since I have been this tired, both mentally and physically.

I casually look at the inside of the room.

There were two beds and one large couch.

Normally, one of the followers should be sleeping in the couch while switching, but the two of them were going \*suya suya\* and sleeping comfortably in both beds.



~ A past event ~

“I don’t mind if you come sleep with any of us-desu zo.” (Tomoe)

“\*Nod Nod\*!” (Mio)

—

Like I can do that!

Today was a long day so I should just go sleep. That’s right, it’s definite. I am supposed to be a healthy high school boy, but for some reason, I don’t feel any sexual desire for those two. Maybe it’s because I know their original forms, or it might be because they are extremely problematic children.

Might as well pass the night while walking outside. Passing the night while looking at the faint moon in the sky, how refreshing. It reminds me of Tsukuyomi-sama after all. And it also reminds me of the Bug, so the balance comes to zero.

That Goddess. She seems to have spoken with Tsukuyomi-sama, maybe she is a God that is related to the moon? No way, I don’t want her to rule over the moon. Without any meaning to trigger a flag, I seriously pray that that is not the case.

I have already contacted the proper young man. Tomorrow we will be meeting at the front of the adventurer’s guild.

‘To be able to produce one of the elixirs, Ambrosia!’, is what he said passionately and consented to it.

The other members, seem to be taking a rest tomorrow.

‘This place is so calming, since we are going to be staying here, we will be looking for a cheap and relaxing inn’, is what they said.

We are also going to be staying here for a while, so maybe we should rent a house, if it's possible I want to find something that resembles an apartment.

Since I plan on being a merchant, I will need a carriage and a storehouse where I can deposit my goods.

The things I have to do are clear, so tomorrow and the day after tomorrow will be busy days.

I can tell that it will be a while before I can relax.

The slightly cold autumn breeze envelops my body and gently permeates it. Leaving aside if there is actually something called autumn here, it is just a feeling I have.

“I am actually thinking that I should have a level-headed mind but...” (Makoto)

A self-deprecating voice. I didn't want to feel depressed, so I tried to avoid that topic though.

“I am troubled by the fact that my two followers awakened to two outrageous hobbies-de gozaru. I don't like it-de gozaru” (Makoto)

In the end, I trembled slightly at the autumn night as I whispered while trying to escape reality. I fell into deep thinking.

About the blue follower that had a sword fight hobby, and the black follower that has awakened to a new hobby, and me who will become a victim of those.

Let's sleep. Let's just sleep.

# Chapter 38

## Is the elixir supposed to be boiled?

The Rembrandt Company seems to be bigger than I originally thought.

The place I went to last time was only a store. I thought that place was a store and a residence at the same time!

Today we are going to compound the elixir. Now, let's watch the proper young man in his natural habitat, alchemy.

I was going in an unusually relaxed manner to the Rembrandt residence but...

Their plans were speedier than what I thought they would be.

They are going to have the compounding done as soon as possible and administer the dosage.

As expected, since they were told something that wasn't planned, they were impatient.

The image of alchemy here is to use a giant pot or vase to throw a lot of things in it and wait for it to boil for a long time.

I won't say that it reminds me of witches.

Is he okay with showing two adventurers like us his ill wife and two daughters?

I don't know the conduct of this world though.

I feel like a girl would hate to be seen by an unknown male in a state where they can't even put on make-up properly.

Is it really okay? The husband and father, Rembrandt-san, gave his okay, so it shouldn't become a serious thing.

Umu~

However, when I use my two followers as standards, there is no such word as needless anxiety in this world.

The merchants are probably the sane type. I am scared but, let's believe in that.

"Raidou-san, it is my miss that I jumped to the elixir talk and didn't ask the circumstances. But you know, I would have liked if you said that it was the Rembrandt Company beforehand!"

The proper man was nervously talking to me in the reception room.

Hearing the name of the elixir, he gave me an immediate okay, so it is truly his miss for not asking first. Honestly speaking, there was no fault in me.

By the way, it was out of my expectations that the Rembrandt Company was a pretty established name, moreover, an extremely rich one.

Thinking about it, it was not just a well-established one, but a major company as well. Geez, if I had previous knowledge of how their residence looked, I would have come better dressed.

I should have just asked the dwarfs to mend those experimental clothes. To have the same clothing as when I am travelling is clearly inappropriate.

We are waiting in a reception room that is even bigger than my inn, sitting on a sofa that felt as if we could sink in it.

The drink that was on the table in front of me had a smell of syrup.

I, who normally spreads out a search perimeter in my surroundings, am not doing it. Or more like, I basically don't do it indoors.

Outside I would pay attention to the houses and presences in my surroundings, at interiors, even if I search for strange presences, I don't research the insides of the building itself.

I think this is half-assed, but I was raised in a world where privacy is strict and because of that I practice restraint.

Furthermore, inside this residence there is a wife and two daughters in an ill state.

As expected, I wouldn't feel good hearing their conversations or watching them.

[This is my first time in Tsige, so I didn't know about the Rembrandt Company]

"...Hah~, now that you mention it. Well, I am sorry. In this Tsige, it is a pretty big name. It is to a point where I would honestly have a hard time staying here if he were to glare at me."

[I see. If that's the case then, it is natural for you to be nervous]

"That's right! Moreover, a request to produce the elixir, Ambrosia! Even though the manufacturing method has already been prepared, I haven't been able to calm myself since a while ago..."

Will there be retribution if it happens to fail? No, in normal cases there shouldn't be.

Because he is a merchant you know? Not the mafia. And the said person looks more of a martial artist than a merchant, the suit doesn't match him that well.

..., no wait, wouldn't he look unexpectedly good if he were to wear one? The thick-chested sport players do look good in suits so.

[It should be fine. They did say that if there was a level 80 it would be easy to produce]

"The elixir Ambrosia. I have heard that it's an almighty medication made from the nectar of the Kanbana Ambrosia. Just what kind of production method does it have and what type will it come out as?"

He is mumbling by himself and entering his own little world, saying, 'it's not like this and neither like this... '

It's to a point where I would want a follow for the 'it will be alright' consolation I gave him, geez.

Rembrandt-san and the butler-san haven't arrived yet.

How long are they planning on having us wait in this mansion?

I had already drunk about half of my drink (Probably a type of tea) and the moment it was beginning to cool down, a maid-san came and changed it to a new one with perfect

skills.

They have already confirmed the level and job of the young man with his guild card, so there should be no issues but...

Hn, what was the name of the young man that has a pale face?

I can't remember it no matter how hard I tried. I really shouldn't have drunk that much in the first day that I arrived here.

I remember the names of Toa and Rinon though~. The other members, I have a vague recollection of... No, sorry, I actually don't remember.

"I apologize for making you wait"

Finally hearing the sound of the door opening, we turn to look at the source.

Rembrandt-shi and his butler-san.

Finally.

"We have prepared everything so we have come to receive you. The facilities are in the basement, so I will guide you there"

"If I remember correctly, Raidou-dono will also be observing. Please go along with Hazaru-dono" (Rembrandt)

[Rembrandt-san will not be coming?]

"I will be going to where my wife and daughters are first. I will be guiding you when the elixir is done, so let's meet at that point in time." (Rembrandt)

He must want to stay by the side of his relatives that are going to be healed.

Well of course, if there is a butler that you can trust in, it would be better to stay with your relatives instead of looking at the production of a medicine you wouldn't understand anything about. He can also give them peace of mind after all.

[I understand. Then, let's meet at a later time]

I personally have an interest in alchemy. I don't think that watching the production of a medicine and the magic of it is a habitual sight so.

Anyways.

I look at the pale face of the young man that is following the butler-san.

I see, so his name was Hazaru.

Thinking such a rude thing, we followed the butler-san and headed to the basement.



# Chapter 39

## The almighty elixir is a type of cocktail

The nectar of the flower ambrosia and the frozen cocktail for medical purposes.

The manufacturing process of the Ambrosia can be summarized in this way.

Put various alcoholic beverages and the nectar of the Ambrosia into the container without mistaking the amount, and then smash the ice made from special water, which has a lower temperature than regular ice (somewhere around -20 degrees Celsius), in small pieces as if making shaved ice and put them in at a fixed amount in intermittent times.

Just that. You make corrections to the temperature and quantity, also the air and environment where it is made is being regulated by magic.

From what I see, it is not that difficult of a process. Well, the proper young man, Hazaru-kun, also said 'is this all?', so it should be as I view it.

However, the efficiency of this incantation is way too bad.

It was to the point that I wanted to shout 'what the hell?!' The made up of that aria was half-assed and inefficient. Let's put it this way, for a magic that you only need 1 point, you are using 10 points.

Even if this is a low ranked ancient language, this is way too awful. I even want to ask if it's okay with such a magic. U~mu, this must be the normal usage of magic in this world. In my journey at the wasteland, the attack magic and the support magic were just like this but, isn't it a waste?

They could trace the words that are the essence of the magic and reproduce the low-rank ancient dialect to make it more efficient. The magic that Ema-san taught me was pretty easy to use, it may be valuable knowledge.

Well, I already understood the core of this manufacturing process. It's how well you supply the nectar of the Ambrosia.

That you need a great amount of nectar from a flower that is almost extinct, is the greatest bottleneck of producing this elixir.

What solves this problem is the rare material, the Rubbe-eye's eye. Doing a special process to it, it is able to extract the nectar of the flower from it. This is probably the secret formula of this process.

I was looking at it but, as expected, it won't work as a reference.

To think that the Rubee-eye was not a name to designate a type of mutation from the Redbee, but the name for a Redbee that collects the Ambrosia nectar.

Meaning that in that place, there was a land where ambrosias bloomed. I don't know the scope of their mobilization area, so I am not sure if it's close or not, but there is no doubt that it exists.

It's on the brink of extinction, but it isn't extinct yet. I have obtained some nice information.

Moreover. In this world, the alchemy magic has a role in creating chemical reactions and stimulating them, but now I get that the user can correct the environment and temperature, and can also be used to clean and sterilize the room.

Maybe the alchemists have other uses aside from drug manufacturing. For now, it's a special genre that I don't plan on taking.

After placing all the ice debris into the substance, it became completely red and it hardened to a point that I even thought that it had crystalized.

When I thought that a crack appeared on it, I saw that a pink substance that was a lot more transparent than I originally thought, was flowing at the lower part of the container.

And the upper part that was crystalized grew an even deeper red. The inside is beautiful.

The young man silently closes the container.

He checked the contents of the container for a while and when he was sure that there were no abnormalities in it, he let out a sigh.

That means...

“...It’s completed. The elixir Ambrosia”

I let out a simple ‘oooh’. Even if the process was simple despite the effects of it, the price to make it is pretty high.

It could even make a house where you can live in comfortably. There were a lot of other ingredients that were expensive after all.

Maybe it was because he was released from that pressure, the young man had a relieved face.

...There is still two more to go. Will he be alright?

If there is an error when making it all at once, it will all be for naught. That’s why it is being made one by one.

I still have enough Rubee-eye’s eyes for one more, but I will keep silent about that for now.

If there is no need for them, I will think about another way to use them.

Because it is true that in the several weeks that we traveled, we encountered them only once after all. I have no doubts that this is a precious item.

I should ask the mist lizards to search for those ambrosias. If there is a chance to cultivate them, it might even become another way for business~ ♪

The value of the eyes may lower, but there is only benefits for me. And if I am able to reduce the weight of getting the eyes, that already has many uses, by a bit, it may even be a good deed. No problems at all.

That’s right, let’s have Mio go as well. It seems that she is good at making medicines after all. It’s a done deal already.

Mufufufufu~

“T-Then, I will go to where Danna-sama is to give him the elixir! Hazaru-sama, please continue what you are doing!”

The Butler-san that had the impression of never being agitated, makes a rare lively voice and takes the medicine's bottle with both hands as if it were the most precious thing in this world.

It was a lower quantity than I thought it would originally be. It was in a bottle that was smaller than energy drinks, moreover, the liquid only filled 2/3rds of it.

It is probably a medication you have to drink. For something that came out from so many ingredients, the completed product is really small.

Fumu, no matter how many times I look at it, there are no signs of changes but... I should just stay silent and observe the production of the elixir.

Rembrandt-shi and the Butler-san are probably going to be wailing again later. Honestly, it's hard for me to watch two grown-up men crying out loudly.

"It seems that it was a success" (Makoto)

I talk to Hazaru-kun in low-ranked ancient language.

Several people that were there were unable to comprehend my words and had faces as if saying 'what did he say?'

"Raidou-dono?! Are you able to use ancient language in daily conversations?!"

Hazaru-kun seems to be surprised. However, this is used as substitute for simple codes, or that's what I heard from Tomoe, so it shouldn't be that strange of a thing.

Well, we are talking about Tomoe here so. It may be old information.

"Yeah, aside from common language, I am able to speak in various others as well. I thought I couldn't use any of them to communicate my thoughts so I didn't use them" (Makoto)

"Ah, so that's why. Is it true that you are unable to use common language? I can only think of it as a harassment of bad taste" (Hazaru)

You are totally right!

"The other people seem to not understand this though. Well, I don't mind it anyways.

Let's make the other two as soon as we can. I want to heal them as soon as possible after all" (Makoto)

This young man is probably talented. Just by talking with him in low-rank ancient language he was able to distinguish that it was indeed ancient language and he could even understand the contents of it.

The range of languages that I can speak in is pretty cheat-like in itself. If this were the modern world, I could even use it to be an almighty translator.

"...Yeah. It seems that we don't have as much time as we thought" (Hazaru)

"I don't have that much knowledge about curse diseases, but I really feel anger at the person that asked to do this" (Makoto)

"Raidou-dono is a kind person. The moment you came to me when you understood that I would be enough, I thought you were thinking such imprudent things like 'I will make a big debt here', or something like that but..." (Hazaru)

Damn Hazaru-kun, just because other people can't understand you, you are saying a lot of blunt things.

For him, curse diseases are something that are closely related to him so. If he is able to produce medicines, he must also be able to produce poisons as well.

Or maybe he wants to live a nomad life as an adventurer, he may have that kind of stubborn determination in him.

It's no good if I let my emotions take the better of me every time, he might have said that with no ill intentions in mind.

"...You will be receiving a good reward, right? Now, hurry" (Makoto)

I press him on with short words. He must have seen the displeasure in me, he hurriedly went back to producing the elixir.

Now, how is it going with Rembrandt-san?

I was planning on activating the search, but I desist from it.

Geez.

I decided not to do that indoors didn't I?

No good, it's so convenient that I unintentionally rely on it.

While I was gazing, the second elixir was completed.

It's just an 'if', but...

In the case that the crystal has a crack in it, and the condensed substance takes longer to flow out, and if it takes longer for the substance to reach the required state in the environment that has been regulated by magic...

The purification of the magic elixir will increase in difficulty and there would be a need for more people to do it.

At that case the medication would increase in value even more.

If establishing the special environment is the role of the alchemist, then the role of an alchemist in compounding medicines is big. Doing this, they must be able to make various medicines.

In that sense, the worth of the ingredients doesn't fit the production of this medicine, for Rembrandt-shi this must be a blessing.

If the medicine production were something that had an incredibly low percentage of success, the hope he would have to cling onto would be way too fragile.

From what I see, it's like you get a tuna but instead of putting it in the freezer, you throw it at a random place. This method is so wasteful that it doesn't fit the importance of the medicine.

In short, if I were to remodel it...

Umu, today I truly got a lot of seeds for new businesses. The worry that Mio created in my head just the night before was relieved a bit with this.

"...Fu~~~~. With this it's over. The manufacturing is over" (Hazaru)

Hazaru-kun had the two remaining medicine bottles in hand, and with the other hand he was wiping his sweat while walking towards me.

How easy-going. Learn from the Butler-san that carried it with both hands!

\*Ban!!\*

“Raidou-sama! Hazaru-sama!”

“Owa?!”

What?!

The clichéd intrusion was from the Butler!

And the 2 bottles that were on Hazaru-kun’s hand were thrown from the shock!

The bottles danced in the air.

After confirming that it was the Butler-san, I return my gaze to the young man.

I confirm the two bottles that were dancing in the air.

Just in this moment, I was grateful for my super-human body!

Because even when I am dumbfounded, I am able to move my body.

But this is bad! The target bottles are drawing a parabola in opposite directions. Hazaru, I will be hitting you later for this!

Leaping from my position, in movements that were to be noted, I do a head sliding onto the bottle that is falling to the right and stretched out my right hand to ensure the grab. Gently so I don’t break it of course!

But the target on the opposite site was impossible for my other hand to reach.

Damn iiit, even if that is the case!

Hitting the floor with my left hand, I strike it with an extremely weak magic power.

My body was blown off onto the direction of the bottle, but I already used both of my hands.

I beg of you, please fall on my back!!

I prayed for that, and it seems someone heard it.

There was a light sensation of something on my back and a second later, I felt a dull pain in my head.

Damn it. I must have hit a desk or something. The outcome was okay though.

“R-Raidou-dono, as-as expected of you!” (Hazaru)

You bastard Hazaru. I will definitely hit you twice!



# Chapter 40

## Truly hating the curse disease

Without receiving a single treatment for my head (not like I am holding a grudge for it though), the Butler-san is leading us, as if dragging us with him, to the room where Rembrandt-shi is waiting.

In the middle of the way, I smelled an incredibly sweet scent, after crossing the corridor, the place we arrived was the reception room that we were before. What is it? It's an incredibly strange scent that resembles that of cosmetics and shops that handle miscellaneous things.

In there, there was a person that was stained with blood and being treated on his left arm.

Me and the proper young man gulp a breath and heard a voice.

Was he attacked by a mamono? They look like wounds made by fangs or claws. It seems to have been something that wasn't that big.

The problem is, what was it? The bigger mystery is how it got into the residence with the guards inside town.

Seeing the blood filled man be treated must mean that the matter must have been settled.

"Oh, Raidou-dono. And Hazaru-dono as well. Has the medicine been made?"

The weak unpleasant voice of Rembrandt-san.

[Here it is]

I was already scared of having someone like Hazaru carry the medicine, so I am the one carrying it.

"This, what in the world is going on?!" (Hazaru)

The young man said distressed.

But Rembrandt just shook his head horizontally. It wasn't like he couldn't say it, but more like, he didn't know from where to begin.

So I stopped the young man that was trying to ask more questions, and wait for him to calm down.

A while of silence.

There was only the sound of Rembrandt-san's hand being treated.

And that sound also stops.

"I am sorry. With the time given, I was able to calm down for a bit" (Rembrandt)

His facial expression was still not back to its regular self. His mind must not have calmed down yet.

Something big must have happened.

Big, huh. Just from the arm of Rembrandt-san that was bleeding profusely, the situation should have already been grave.

And yet, the balance of my emotions has stayed stable. Is it because I have become 'accustomed' to this world?

Tto. Right now I have to concentrate on the current situation.

One possibility I can think about, is that the 3 ill people were kidnapped.

If they are not dead then, it being only an emergency situation is actually a blessing.

Without noticing, I began growing fond of him.

To the point that words like 'I won't save them' or 'I won't cooperate' were not a choice.

The Butler-san apologizes for the bewildering situation with his eyes. However, this is not something you can blame them for. I just cleared it up with a silent nod.

“It was when the butler, Morris, brought the elixir with him” (Rembrandt)

‘I was waiting silently for the other two medicines while praying’, is what he said.

The place was in that corridor we just passed by which had this sweet scent. I see, that place is where the ill people were.

“A sound came from the bedroom of my wife” (Rembrandt)

[A sound you say?]

“Yeah, I thought the blankets were being thrown away” (Rembrandt)

Quite the ill people. I was certain that their consciousness was faint and were lying down on the sickbed.

He was making a puzzled face. And he must have felt something in the atmosphere, but a smile that carried no will appeared on his face.

This is not good. He is in despair.

“Fits. There were times when they would rampage with incredible strength. Of course, lately, they couldn’t even do that, it went to a level where they could only groan. That’s why I didn’t mind it that much” (Rembrandt)

...Groans? A sick person was?

“I see, I didn’t tell you about the symptoms right? At the first symptoms I thought that it was just a fever. But...” (Rembrandt)

It seems like he noticed that their behavior was strange. Fearing both water and light, there were times when they lost their sanity and destroyed their room. It sounded like the case of a dog under rabies.

After that, their once beautiful hair began to fall down and their eyes began to be tinged in a fiery red light.

‘...Their appearance was no longer what they used to be’, is what he said.

‘What kind of devil would do that?’, is what I thought.

I felt like my anger was turning to blood thirst.

After they returned to sanity and saw the own scene of their disaster, the people themselves cried and despaired, and then turned to the man, father and husband, to apologize.

After that, they began fighting the disease, but their self was slowly wearing out. Lately, it seems that they have even been wishing for death.

It would probably be impossible for me.

I wouldn't be able to talk about it. Without doubt, I would have thought about killing the requester and even its family.

I am confident that I would go mad.

“That, that hell was supposed to end today!! And yet, and yet my wife is...!” (Rembrandt)

Rembrandt-shi was sitting at the chair that was in front of his wife's room while holding dearly one of the medicines.

Crying.

The worst occurred at that time.

A bit after he ignored that sound.

He stretched out his vigorless arm onto the wooden door.

“The door was destroyed in a second you see, and then my wife, my wife attacked my arm” (Rembrandt)

He tried his best to protect the hope that he had finally obtained.

But the wife that he was supposed to save, stole the medicine that was supposed to save her... and destroyed it.

The surroundings were enveloped by a sweet scent, and the maddened wife became even more ruthless and attacked.

The guards that were hired and the butler noticed the abnormality and were able to hold down the wife by a hair's breadth. The woman that was screaming and showing her fangs, had stopped her fits and with no strength left, she fell asleep.

And, we arrive at the current situation.

Yeah, I understand. For a fit to have occurred. Is it possible?

"...That was no fit" (Hazaru)

The young man confirmed what I was thinking. His tone of voice was heavy.

"Probably, when being close to the elixir, 'it is made' so that event occurs. For the sake of stopping them from curing" (Hazaru)

The user himself, used one last curse in order to obstruct.

He says that he hasn't heard of any precedents, but from what he knows, it is not impossible for a level 8. It seems that a level 8 curse disease is quite a high level one.

From the bottom of my heart, I thought that it was quite a waste for the user to be dead already. If it were me, I wouldn't have killed him. I would have him suffer, have him drown in pain more, without letting him go crazy... thoroughly!

"My guards have also been injured you see. They are receiving treatment in a different place" (Rembrandt)

Right now they can't move huh. The bitter faced young man that was beside me is not of the physical type so, it would be impossible for him to hold her down.

"Putting together what they said, just to hold her down you have to be of pretty high level and have to do join shock attacks or it will be impossible. Moreover, because my wife doesn't mind her own body, if it becomes like this a number of times more, it is possible for her to die" (Rembrandt)

A body that shouldn't be able to move, to have her body move against her will and force numerous adults to hold her down at the same time. It is obvious it will happen.

That is what I thought silently inside my mind.

It seems that I am not the type that would lose himself because of anger, is what I thought 'somewhere' inside of me. Hatred, hostility, I still have them but I am able to calmly dispose of them.

Before arriving here, I had noticed that I didn't feel any resistance in taking the life of my opponents. But, at this rate, I feel like it will be the same when it is against a human being.

And then, without feeling like I have grasped this truth completely, I accepted it.

A high level and joint shock attacks. I have a few people in mind.

I already knew that this should be the part where I call Toa-san and the others. That I should call Tomoe and Mio to be on the safe side.

And despite that, I decided to do it myself.

Maybe it is because the emotion that should have been disposed, had a little of it left and this was the result of it. Seeing how I am able to calmly think like this, I felt a bit annoyed at myself.

Seeing Rembrandt-shi and the butler, Morris-san, I said this.

[I will hold her down. Now, let's go]

I shut up Rembrandt-shi and the others who shouted, saying that it was impossible, with my bloodthirst. Bloodthirst, no, it was wrath. I didn't understand it myself.

I grab the collar of Hazaru and bring him close to me. And asked him to please manage to make 1 more elixir with the remaining ingredients.

For some reason he didn't object and ran to the basement. If he is unable to, I can give him the remaining eyes and have him make it. I have a lot of the other ingredients as well.

When I asked him at a later time, he said "I thought you would kill me if I objected" with a broken smile.

I give the medicine to Rembrandt.

I see, that sweet scent was the aroma of the elixir.

The environment of the basement was being controlled, so I didn't notice.

For something that breaks you and brings you onto the brink of despair to have such a sweet scent. What a joke.

Okay, let's go end this stupid curse.

# Chapter 41

## Determining my path

[Now, quickly use the medicine]

I was restraining the arms and body from behind, perfectly immobilizing the wife who has lost all sense of humanity.

I don't know how she was before, but her hair that was falling down, her cheeks that were hollow, the bloodshot deep crimson eyes, as well as the saliva that was oozing from her mouth, they were all strong images that made me think of her as a ghost. Even if she were in between a horde of zombies I wouldn't see any difference.

What was it? The one where the main character was living accompanied of a dog in a world that was destroyed because of a virus. She looks like one of those people that were infected by that virus.

Well, a ghost is also plausible. Who would believe that this was once a beautiful wife? (I haven't seen her before though).

Her legs were still rattling, but it proves no problems for someone to make her drink the medicine.

With the wife in her current state, even my face looks decent.

While thinking something like that, I began to consider showing my face to them when all of this is resolved.

Outward appearance, I feel like something like that won't matter anymore.

If there are people that care about it, I can just have Tomoe or Mio change their mind.

Moreover, to hide my face would affect the faith they would have on me.

Because I actually want to live my life as a merchant, hiding my face is not an option.



And I have decided on handling the medicine department. I don't want to see another family lose someone in this kind of unreasonable situation.

Even I think that this may be a hasty decision, but I don't care about it.

That's why I decided on revealing my face. I think that people will get used to it after seeing it numerous times.

"A-Are you really a level 1?" (Rembrandt)

Rembrandt-shi says surprised. It's a given. Because level 1 is a number that is even lower than him after all.

[Don't mind it, concentrate on the medicine. Don't tell me that at this point in time you are worried about getting bitten, right?]

"Such a thing won't even become an issue!" (Rembrandt)

He was surprised by the fact that I was able to restraint her by myself, but with my challenging words, I was able to make him take action. In reality, it wasn't like the body structure changed, so it is natural that the grapples which are effective on people to work here.

And I have a body that surpasses the norm after all. Just because she is ignoring her limits won't pose problems for me.

However, the power of a person's jaw is something that is stronger than I thought.

Even more so on this woman that has removed her own limiter. For people that are not adventurers, this power would be enough to scare them.

But without fearing the teeth that had changed to fangs, the man drained the contents of the medicine in her mouth. From his face, I could feel a determination that told me he wouldn't mind even if all of his fingers were bitten off.

Maybe the body of the wife was beginning to feel the changes, her body started to convulse and the symbol of her madness, the scarlet eyes, were growing dimmer.

Her outward appearance didn't change drastically, but her whole body began to lose strength and her breathing grew constant.

“Oh, Risa. With this... With this I will be able to speak with you again right? It’s bringing a smile on my face” (Rembrandt)

He has been crying and crumbling on the floor a lot. Of course, I wouldn’t say such a thing in this kind of situation though. He is weeping manly.

The butler, Morris-san, was expressionless, but he was wiping his tears.

[Now then, which daughter should we begin from? I think we should prioritize the one that is in a worse state though]

If Hazaru is able to make it, we will have the last elixir we need. But in the current situation, we have to make a choice.

Well I heard him confidently say that ‘it’s a wasteful manufacturing process’ so I think he is doing his best and will manage somehow.

He is not a 3 digit level just for looks after all.

“Hngh~, y-you are right. Even though it’s not over yet, I am sorry. If we are talking about my daughters, the smallest one is in a worst state. Let’s go treat her first” (Rembrandt)

Even if he was trying to put himself together, his face was still red from crying so much. Please stop your nose snot, nice middle-aged man.

[Understood]

We once again walk for a bit.

It seems that her daughter wasn’t in the room next door.

Of course.

Because at the moment when the medicine was broken, the three of them would have attacked. His life would be gone in that case.

It seems that the range where the person can detect the medicine is not that wide.

“It’s inside here” (Rembrandt)

Saying that, Rembrandt-san points at a door that was deep in the corridor.

[I understand. I will be doing the first move. Please give me the key]

“W-Will you be alright?” (Rembrandt)

Even though he saw me do it before, he still asked me anxiously.

[No problem. When I have restraint her I will sent you a signal with light magic.  
However...]

I intentionally cut off my words to create the atmosphere.

The two people gulp.

[If I touch her breast or ass by mistake, please don't get angry, Oto-san\*] <TN: *Oto-san*  
= *Dad*>

“?!?!”

They were clearly caught off guard, both of them looked at each other and waved their hands weakly while giving me a sidelong glance.

It's no good to be too tense after all~. I hope he lets it slip as a joke though.

“How to say it...”

“What a big-shot”

“Yeah. He is quite the person”

I wasn't able to catch the words that both of them exchanged while smiling bitterly.

\*Click \*Open

Hm, she is not on the bed.

The dark interior was quiet.

With a calm face, I spread out a search area.

There she is.

She is in a place that is a blind spot for me. I don't know how she did it, but she was at the left side ceiling while I was looking at the bed. She was clinging to that corner and looking at me. Are you a monkey? Are you Spiderman?

Purposely showing her my back, I walk a few steps.

When I did that, she leap onto me. It seems that the scent of the elixir was also stuck on me. In this case, it can be considered a medium level misfortune.

Because she is considering me a hindrance after all.

Her condition was better than the wife, but her short build and quick-witted part was ferocious and intense. Her stamina was also bigger.

I should prepare myself better for the last one.

While still having my back turned, I grab the left hand of the girl that plunged onto me.

Just like that, I turn to her back and restrain her remaining right hand. Shifting my body once more, I made it so that I would be able to hold both of her arms down with one hand. In this position, even if she tried multiple times to bite me, I would be able to evade it. If I pay attention, I can do evade it with slight movements. I can deal with it in a calm manner.

With the free hand I had, I hold her head down and take away her freedom. Yosh, okay.

Entwining both of her legs from the inside... done.

Sitting on top of her, I was able to seal her movements perfectly.

In this position, I signal the other party with light magic.

Hearing the footsteps, Rembrandt-san and the butler Morris-san entered.

[Please have her drink the elixir quickly]

Seeing the medicine, she once again tried to rampage. I hold her down, taking away all her strength and urge them on.

It is better if she suffers the least amount of damage in her body after all.

“Thank you. I truly thank you very much!” (Rembrandt)

After that, her breathing began to grow constant like in the case of his wife. Releasing her, I take her back to her bed.

After doing that, a number of maids entered the room and began treating the girl and clean the room.

I see, I didn’t think of this. Maybe it’s the butler-san that is being attentive, or it might be Rembrandt-san.

And then, rough and rude footsteps were heard.

“Hah~Hah~! Raidou-dono, I was able to somehow make one more! The ingredient was the elixir itself, a creation of this Hazaru- ah?!” (Hazaru)



Are you an idiot?!

How is it possible that you stumble again?!

The distance is way too much so it is impossible for me to do a follow-up! Moreover, I am right now having a pleasant time with this young girl!

Well, my worry was unneeded.

With clever movements, Morris-san was able to protect the medicine.

It's to the point that I want one of him on every house. More like, I began to seriously wish for him to come to Asora. I want him to be my counselor for common knowledge!

And, Hazaru. This night's meal will be on you. No matter if it's good or bad, I will chomp down like no tomorrow! Of course, after I punch you in the face!

"For bringing us this miracle today, I thank you. Oh Goddess, thank you" (Rembrandt)

Please don't go thanking that particular one. It makes me lose my strength.

I negated from the bottom of my heart the prayer that Rembrandt-san did.

The other girl was faster and stronger than the previous daughter, but in my point of view, there wasn't that much of a difference.

The problem is if the medicine that was made with the remaining ingredients will actually work. But Hazaru said that he properly compared the components of the elixir, so I decided to believe in him.

More like, the girl still held a bit of her reasoning, and as if fighting against the flickering light of her eyes, she repeatedly said 'Run away' while attacking me. This part was actually harder for my heart to handle.

I already knew that she wouldn't understand me, but I told her that 'It is okay, I have come to save you. Wait for a bit'.

Sorting out my own emotions, I call Rembrandt-san and have her drink the medicine.

Fuh~

Leaving the girl on the bed, I take a deep breath unintentionally. I have accomplished a big job, so it should be okay for me to do it.

“How to say it...? I think that Raidou-dono being a merchant is like completely ignoring your own aptitude” (Hazaru)

The young man said something incredibly rude that didn't fit his age.

Moreover, Rembrandt-san and Morris-san are agreeing!

“It was a splendid restraining ability. I think that being a level 1 is some kind of mistake”

“I think that you are more fit as an adventurer”

Even though I have already decided to do my best as a merchant. As a senpai, please don't say such things!

“I am being trained by my followers so” (Makoto)

“Ah, if it's something like that, I can comprehend. After all...” (Hazaru)

Hey, Hazaru. You have been causing blunders one after the other so please stop.

I will be giving you a lecture in air reading using physical language you know?

“Your two followers are both over level 1,000~” (Hazaru)

GOD DAMN!

This thoughtless Hachibei-san\*, what have you done?

Looking at the two people that were stiffened by his statement, I turn to the sky and grieve. At least learn to distinguish between things that you can say and thing that you can't...



# Chapter 42

## E... vil?

After the uncalled for statement of Hazaru, they did a lot of questioning, but I ignored them with a smile. They told me that they would be thanking me at a later time and after that I left their residence.

Of course, before returning, I gave Hazaru-kun three hits and scolded him severely. While he was staggering exaggeratedly, I made him treat me to a meal.

Rembrandt told me that I could stay for dinner at the very least, but I politely declined (because I wanted to harass this Hazaru-kun).

Damn it... Because of how idiotic he is, I ended up remembering his name!

Well, I am the savior of his family's life. Rembrandt-san would probably keep my followers' level a secret just like he keeps his butler's.

The day was still young, so I decided on leaving for the time being.

While I was at it, I called Mio and Tomoe in a hurry. I don't know how well I can manage to conceal it, but I decided on going to the merchant guild before registering in the adventurer guild.

Is what I thought but...

"Die"

With those words said, something that was clearly a magic formation appeared beneath my feet. Moreover, only below Tomoe and me. Why was only Mio not aimed at?

It was a given, but I didn't want to get hit by something I didn't know about.

So, in the time lapse that the magic formation appeared, I leaped away from it and evaded it. Fortunately, it didn't have some sort of tracking ability in it.

However, Tomoe stood inside the magic formation without a single care. Why?

I didn't feel an aria at the activation of the magic formation but, could it be that there is a magic formula I still don't know? A technique to eliminate the traces of an aria. I want to know.

The owner of the voice was in a pretty far away place. The person was clad on a gray robe and moved his hands in a complicated manner. Maybe one can do arias with hands. That I am able to detect the location of the person with just the signal of him, I have gotten better.

Anyways, the gestures of the robed person were indeed an activation of something. On my (previously located) place and below the feet of Tomoe, a giant fire pillar appeared, and I felt a strong heat even when I was far away from the location.

A quite tall pillar of fire that clearly had strong heating power was baking the body of Tomoe!

"Hmph"

Swiping the fire with her left hand, the fire that was enveloping Tomoe disappeared in an instant. Geez, so you were testing the fire power. What an aggressive Nee-san.

"You, just obediently evade it" (Makoto)

"No no, we have to gauge the capacity of the assassin. For such an event to occur as soon as you called us. How pleasant. As expected of Waka. It seems that you understand my wishes" (Tomoe)

On the return of saving someone, you get attacked. That is certainly a pattern but...

The attackers are... one, two, three, four... hey hey, aren't these numbers a little too much?

The numbers I can find with my eyes are two. A thin man that blurted out such dangerous words like 'die', and the gray robed person that was at a grove section.

However, the result of expanding [Sakai], I found out that there were numerous people that were hiding. In total, there might be close to 20 of them.

Is it regarding Rembrandt-san? Or maybe, me?

But I don't have any recollection of being hated. The friends of the demons that I defeated at the gate should not know that I was the one who defeated them and there shouldn't be any survivors from Zenno that have reached Tsige yet.

Fumu. I don't know.

If it's related to Rembrandt-san, I will leave them totally beat up. Leaving aside if they are the mastermind, I will be getting rid of any root of evil. From what I see, the thin man gives me a cool impression, but in this world he is your regular hoodlum.

I looked at the lower than second-rate person that was talking.

"So you evaded it huh. And moreover without any injuries. Tch, there is another that is strong like the black one"

So they know the strength of Mio huh.

"Hey, that black Nee-san over there. Could you please just stand there watching for a while? I promise you that we won't lift a hand on you"

To our silence, the man continued to talk. From the way he talks, I could tell that he wasn't impatient and had no panic yet. Does that mean that he saw Mio fight somewhere or he only has superficial information he heard?

Without lifting suspicions, I exchange looks with Mio and tell her with my eyes to go along with his offer. Since I had Tomoe beside me, furthermore, it was a favor that I asked, she accepted without showing any displeasure about it.

"...Will it be free of charge?" (Mio)

"You do get it. No, how about I give you 10 gold?"

"Fine, I will do as if I haven't seen anything-desu wa" (Mio)

"Mio, you bastard!" (Tomoe)

Tomoe was enraged and tried to grab Mio. Of course, it was an act though. Because from a while ago, I have been feeling her overflowing happiness.

Striking the hand of Tomoe lightly, Mio distanced herself and took the stance of a third person.

“Thanks. Do you want the gold right now?”

“I am fine with later-desu wa. More importantly, make sure not to get beaten up. Because I don’t want to deal with the aftermath after all” (Mio)

“You are totally right. You have a nice attitude Nee-san. I am sorry guys, this is how the world works”

The man laughed for a while and then turned to look at us again. Maybe he has quite the high level, his relaxed face didn’t disappear yet.

Well, it is already definite that he is a small fry though. Because if he were truly strong, he would have felt something when he looked at Tomoe and Mio. It seems he doesn’t have the instinct to feel strength.

“...”

“For bastards like you, I alone am enough!”

I who was still silent and the high spirited Tomoe.

Maybe that was some kind of signal, I began seeing the group that was hidden. There were also people far away that were getting ready. They were probably archers or magicians. I am looking forward to see how this free-for-all situation will develop.

“If you didn’t get involved with someone like Rembrandt, you wouldn’t have died! GET HIM!!”

It’s settled. Total beat up.

Their course was ganging up but, maybe it was because the prospects were too much in my favor, I didn’t feel any fear looking at all their dangerous weapons. Maybe it was because if I were to release my full defense I would be able to even break a sword.

But Tomoe didn’t move. I didn’t feel like she would be parrying or deflecting or any other offensive move.

“Hey, Tomoe. Just go and do your work!” (Makoto)

“But, Waka. As expected, if there is no signal...” (Tomoe)

Even though she is the only who has something that can be recognized as a weapon, my slave didn’t unsheathe it and was saying words I didn’t understand.

What do you mean by signal?

‘Isn’t saying it in words going to boost entertainment?’, is what Tomoe-san said in thought transmission, moreover, she stealthily told me her will.

Saying.

‘You know, Waka, it’s that. The ‘Go discipline them’. As expected, if there isn’t that as the beginning signal it just doesn’t feel right. I am waiting for it with all my heart you know?’

I almost failed evading one of the attacks.

I was trying to over evade them in order to hide my real strength from them, but because I was caught off guard, I finely evaded it.

“To-Tomoe-san” (Makoto)

“Yes!!” (Tomoe)

“Go discipline them...” (Makoto)

“YES!!!!!!” (Tomoe)

My tension goes down~. How embarrassing~. At this rate, there will be a day where I will be able to say ‘Go discipline them!’ normally.

“Bu gya!!”

At the same time that she responded, she did a backhand strike on a robber-like man that was holding a dagger and had spiky hair. It seems that she held back properly and was blown away in a good manner.

If it were full power, his head would go \*PAM! That's good, Tomoe.

Tomoe was punching, kicking, throwing anyone that was getting close. No matter if it was heading for me or her, she intercepted them all without minding that.

Geez, she is being swept by the tension. Saying something like she is Kaku-san, she was really going empty-handed.

As expected, it is no good if I go without doing anything. Creating a good distance from Tomoe, I gaze at the girl in front of me that was holding a one-handed sword.

She is coming!

With a predictable timing, the girl plunged onto me. What an unusual sword. Maybe it was for the sake of making it easier to stab, the tip had an edge on both sides, but aside from that part, there was only an edge on one side.

In this world where western swords are the core part, the double edged swords are the most common, it is rare to see such a rare single edged sword. It was probably close to the double edged tip of a spear.

Moreover, it was a person with healthy looking brownish skin and didn't have swelling muscles. Even though it was a vital spot, I could see her abdomen that had a six-pack and the beauty of those muscles stole my attention. Wouldn't it be better for you to be using a great sword or an axe?

Maybe I should try doing a karate chop on the back of the neck~. But while I was thinking that, in between us appeared a shadow.

Hey hey Tomoe. Just how much do you want to beat people up?

No, her gaze was concentrated on the weapon.

What, is she interested in the weapon? Do you have a Benkei\* attribute? The appearance may be similar but, it isn't the Karasuma, you know?

Well, it's fine if she is going to be protecting me. I once again evade and slip away.

Maybe it was because they were afraid of friendly-fire, they haven't done any significant long ranged attack. Moreover, the people that were coming at us, were

attacking two at a time.

To encircle with only two people and getting your movements controlled, what low level performance...

From all of them, that girl was actually in the proper side. Because she was aiming to break my timing and attack me after all.

I was thinking about exchanging with Tomoe for a bit but...

“What is up with your clothes?”

The girl unleashed an attack from the bottom to the top.

Doing a counter to that, Tomoe does a spinning kick to her head. How can such a kick come out from a person wearing a kimono?!

Moreover, what is up with that perfect form? Will you teach me the fundamentals of karate?!

“!!”

The beauty that had a healthy body with well-defined muscles, smiled at Tomoe and the black of her eyes faded out and, just like that, she collapsed. I don't know if it was the head or the neck, but it was a clean hit after all. It was the obvious result.

“I have finally gotten a sword that can strike with the blunt side-ja!” (Tomoe)

That was your aim?! Even if it's a lie, say something like ‘Waka are you alright?’!

\*Cling

She holds it so that it will cleanly hit the stomach.

\*Gusha

\*Dogon!

\*Sha~!

“A gya~~?!”

“Hia~~a!!”

“Hldebu!”

The last one understood that she was messing around. But they were feeling a pain that made them wish they were dead.

Having their shoulder sunk in. Their bones were broken. The shoulders of a human aren't that flabby after all.

There was no one that could follow the relatively slow speed of Tomoe's long sword.

More like, this girl, she has grown quite accustomed to using the sword. Was she secretly training? Even though I have been asking so many things of her, she surely has a lot of free time. Later I will have to TALK with her.

“GYA!!”

“AU!”

“AGYAP!”

Yeah, the last guy was pretty good again.

The screams that I heard at the distance were made because of Tomoe having fun using the blunt side of the sword. The fallen weapons were proof of those hits.

She is hitting them on their limbs after all. It's possible for their hands and legs to be send flying. That it is not happening is a blessing in a sense.

“Y-You guys...”

The thin man was finally showing anxiety in his face.

That was the only thing he said as he reunited with one other magic user and took distance from us.

“What is it-ja? Already over?” (Tomoe)



“..”

Now that I think about it, I haven't said anything all this time. And I haven't written either.

I am a sort of literary boy, so somewhere inside my heart I feel like it is fine to not be talkative. Umu, silence is gold.

“Ah, Nee-san. Won't you come to our side?! I ask for your assistance!”

The man asks Mio for assistance. Uwaa, how uncool!

“No way-desu wa” (Mio)

“Don't you want the gold?!”

“It's not like I need to get it from the living you. I can take it from your pockets when you are dead after all” (Mio)

“Geh?!”

The robe man let out a voice. I see, they are both men.

“Who do you think I am\*?! I am the number one adventurer in Tsige, rank S and level 201! Lime Latte-sama-da zo!”

What an unfitting name he has. Lime Latte he says... gross.

However, the number one in Tsige huh.

I received a report when I was in Zenno.

Is it that? The number one in the guild is always an idiot and a bad guy?

The other one is staying silent. Maybe he is planning on a way to escape. His hands are trembling after all.

“I a-sask of you, oh sacred horse of the eight co-court rank. Please leave your marks in this place and carry me”

Eh, an aria in common language? You can even do that?

“You bastard! You plan on running?!”

“It seems to be a teleporting magic, Waka” (Tomoe)

“Got it~” (Makoto)

Ah, this may be my first time talking.

I rush on the guy that was making an aria while clattering.

“Oan Panchi!” (Makoto)

Let me explain, Oan Panchi is...

In the outside it looks like a flashy high-powered punch that sends the opponent flying, but the truth is that it's a non-lethal sure kill technique that only hurts you a lot but doesn't turn into a fatal wound.

It's a technique that uses the control of fierce high-grade magic power and jujitsu at the same time. It's originally a technique that was born from my feelings of wanting to protect the life of the residents of Asora that were practicing with me. The warriors that assisted in my training filled with fear and grudge (Eh?) faced this fist that only left 1 hp. And just as my information...

“Tama, e? Buggyuruuruurooo?!!!!”

The robe blasted away and slid on the floor to the point of leaving fumes. After that, he perfectly stopped his movements.

“Oh! Magnificent!” (Tomoe)

“...\*Pong\*”

The thin man had his mouth wide open while looking at his robed partner that was not even twitching.

“The only one left is you-ja, just quietly surrender!” (Tomoe)

“Don’t mess with me!”

“Ho!!”

“Na!!”

“Tei!”

“No waaaay?!”

“Horya” (Tomoe)

“Ku?! A nosebleed!! Underestimating m-...”

“Sei” (Tomoe)

“Heh~ I, sky, eh?”

“Hmph” (Tomoe)

“Hiiih!! I will do anything so please save me!”

Uhm...

The words of Tomoe have changed to waga\* and the frenzied man plunged onto Tomoe with dagger in hand and began swinging at her. Tomoe, with the hand that didn’t carry a sword, grabbed the dagger with her bare hands.

And with a light voice she broke the dagger. And just like that she did a jab onto the face of the man.

Even with that, the man continued resisting and with an okay get away from me throw, he was sent flying.

Stealing the dagger of the man that was now face up and stabbing it to his side, he finally gave up. Is how it went.

Y-You are way too weak~!

“Waka, do you have anything to ask him?” (Tomoe)

[Why did you attack us?]

“Wr-writing? N-no, it’s not really that strange! It is nice! The reason, yeah, the reason right?!”

Sensing the wrath of Tomoe, the man answered the question that I gave him in an instant.

The man says.

Because of Rembrandt Company’s expansion, it seems that the requests that ask for low level adventurers to transport carriage and collect were decreasing greatly.

For the strong people it was on the level that they have just lost a bit of pocket money, but for the adventurers that are low leveled, it’s a matter of life and death.

...For the adventurers that can’t even go out of the town properly, just what in the world do they do? Isn’t it better to retire and look for another job? I am not in the position to say this but, if there isn’t any requests then you should go hunt some mamonos and earn money. That is what should define an adventurer, or so I think.

And then some guys began to form groups and leave town. And when winter came, some people even died. I seriously feel like it is your own fault that things got like this. You are not grasshoppers after all.

And when spring came, they began thinking about revenge, planned it and executed. Even so, for the revenge to be a cursed disease... I-It’s way too dark.

It seems that for them it was some sort of divine punishment, a kind of job. That’s why, the user that was captured didn’t talk even in his dying breath.

In a sense it was the resentment of a particular number of adventurers.

So that was why no one did the Rubee-eye request. It means that they already marked me by the time I took that request.

The top ranked in this Tsige, Lime, as the mastermind of this revenge, took part of this attack as well.

What is this?

[However, you guys, didn't your conscience hurt casting such a curse?]

"Such a curse, you say? It's just a sleeping curse that made you sleep like a log for several years. Well, I did hear that they did something in order for the curse to not get dispel in the middle though"

Ah?

[What are you saying? The curse that was casted on the family of Rembrandt-shi was a level 8 sure-dead curse]

"Eh?"

"Are you playing the fool, you bastard?" (Tomoe)

Tomoe held the dagger that was stabbed beside him.

"I-I am not telling any lies!"

His face color is telling me that he is serious. I ask Tomoe to check his memories with my gaze. She nods and I quietly watch over.

"Something like killing! We only wanted that Rembrandt to feel the pain of stealing the place of the growing adventurers!"

"Waka, he is not lying" (Tomoe)

It seems that she was able to look at his memories. Then, there is nothing else to ask of him.

Geez, where did the conversation derail? It looks like there was some sort of misunderstanding here, well, no one died (probably) so it is fine, right?

I can't say it is all resolved, but for now, one point has been solved.

[I understand. It's alright now]

"You are letting me go right?"

[That's right. It's okay to go and treat the people here]

I am wearing a mask, so it should impossible for him to get my true intentions just by looking at me.

“Okay! I am sorry!”

That should be the case.

But the man that stood up was grabbed by the hand instantly.

“W-What is it? Black Nee-san”

The one that grabbed him was Mio that had returned to my side at some point in time.

“Money” (Mio)

“Ah, the money right. I understand... eh?”

Mio steals the wallet-looking bag from the man and took out all the money that was inside.

Even though he said 10 gold coins.

“Ehm, just what is going on...?”

“Here” (Mio)

Mio returns the emptied bag to the man.

“No no no no! Isn’t this taking too much, Nee-san?!”

“Interest” (Mio)

“I-Interest?”

“That’s right, interest” (Mio)

“...That is too messed up”

Seriously.

“IN.TE.REST!” (Mio)

“Wa, yes. It is fine”

But she blackmailed him with power. Mio, what a scary girl. But this Lime-kun is a bit pitiful. Taking his background into account, let's help him a bit.

[The dagger that my follower broke seems to be a pretty good one. I will be bringing a compensation for it at a later time, so please forgive us for this]

“Eh, really?”

There is no doubt that it was a dagger enchanted with magic. Picking up the broken dagger from the floor, I return a positive response to him.

[I will leave a word in the guild on the name of Raidou. I am sorry. Then with this, we will be leaving]

“Ah, you don't have to do something like that Waka-sama~” (Mio)

“Waka, please wait for me~” (Tomoe)

It seems that Tomoe learned from Mio, she was searching in the pockets of the people there. I quickly left the place so that she would stop it.

Geez, if we do something like that, we are nothing but highway robbers!



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