House of Lords at night

Since we are leaving at midnight again, I also plan to take a nap in the evening. For that reason, I have to do my best to prepare now. I decided to call Hartmut and the others to find out what would be the most efficient way to search for the villa hidden by Fairbergen, and to prepare the necessary magic circle.

``It seems that the seal of Fairbercken, the God of Hiddenness, has been engraved to make the doors and the palace itself difficult to see.By using the seal of Anhaltung, the Goddess of Advice, I think we can find out where it is hidden. ”

When I explained the contents of my communication with Aub Dunkelferger, Hartmut folded his arms and looked down as if searching for his memory.

“There were not many magic circles related to finding things during the lectures at the House of Lords.I think it would be a rather special magic circle, but do you know about it, Rosemine?”

“Rosemain, it is necessary to expose it with Anhaltung, but if we can use the Seal of Fairberkken to take covert action without the enemy noticing, wouldn’t it be a very effective method?”

While Hartmut and Leonore give their opinions, I pull out Mestionora's book and search for the items on Verbercken and Anhaltung. Everyone in this office already knows that they have Mestionora's book, so there's no need to hide it.

"Hartmut, this magic circle can be used to find things."

I select a magic circle that I can fill in with my knowledge, draw it on paper, and present it to Hartmut.

"So the magic circle is fine."

"That's right. There's nothing special about drawing a magic circle."

"...Then, if we slightly improve the Ordoshneri magic circle used by the Ordnants, we might be able to exchange voices. I think it will be necessary to go to the battle field."

Hartmut wants you to research about the magic circle related to Ordoshneri other than what you learn in lectures. There is certainly a big difference between having a means of communication and not having one. While admiring Hartmut's point of view, I search Mestionora's book.

...Mr. Ferdinand has a lot of old magic circles.

As I was searching and wondering if there was a suitable one, I looked up at Hartmut and thought, ``Hmm?'' He tilted his head.

“Doesn’t Hartmut look like he’s not getting enough sleep? Even if he’s not as rested as Ferdinand-sama, he’s not resting, right?”

“Oh? Will Rosemain give me Schlertraum’s blessing as well?”

I looked at Hartmut, who raised his eyebrows a little playfully, and Clarissa. I could see Clarissa clasp her fingers in front of her chest, as if to say ``Please.''

"I'm well aware of Hartmut's hard work. I won't hesitate to give him my blessing."

“Now, when Ferdinand-sama wakes up, let’s take turns blessing him.”

Hartmut shook his head, saying that he couldn't reduce the number of people around me any further. I looked around me. It is true that the escort knights are taking turns to rest in preparation for tonight's battle, and Justkus and Brother Eckhart are also taking a break to assist Ferdinand, who will start moving with all his might when he wakes up.

“Don’t worry. I will rest with Rosemine.”

“Please tell me to coincide with Rosemine-sama’s nap time, Hartmut.”

Leonore glares at Hartmut with a faint smile on her face.

While watching these exchanges, I was busy drawing magic circles on the magic paper that Hartmut and Clarissa had made, and I was checking with Letizia about the number of nobles who seemed to have moved from the mansion in Lanzenave. Ta.

“You get up quite early, Mr. Ferdinand.”

I thought he was sleeping more soundly, but Ferdinand woke up earlier than the bell rang. I woke up earlier than expected, but my face looks much better.

“Rosemine, if you wish to perform a blessing that will disrupt the other person’s plans, please obtain their permission in advance.”

“Then, Ferdinand-sama, please get my permission from now on.”

It was each other who performed the blessing without obtaining permission. When I glared at Ferdinand, he nodded with a disgusted face and said, ``I'll do my best.''

“What kind of dream did you have, Ferdinand? I had a dream of reading a lot of books in a wonderful library.”

"...It was nothing."

"That's strange. Maybe my prayers weren't enough?"

Ferdinand fell asleep in the blink of an eye, so I didn't use much magical power for the blessing, but I wonder if it would have been better to pour more magical power into it.

"There's no need to worry too much about it. Besides that, have you heard anything? How are the preparations going?"

Ferdinand starts talking, asking Hartmut for an explanation, not me.

"It's a good idea to carry out covert operations with the Seal of Fairbercken. I'd rather give it to the knights of Dunkelferger."

“We are very conspicuous when we move from the border gate using teleportation formations. Apparently the gate glowed when we went to Dunkelferger to pick us up…”

When I said that there was a high possibility that the covert action would become too late, Ferdinand tapped his temple with his fingertips, thoughtfully, and said, ``It would be better to keep it.''

“Dear Ferdinand, Lady Letizia asked me to talk to her about instant death poison before the battle.Due to Lady Letizia’s position, I don’t think I can talk openly about it, and two of my bodyguard knights. I said I couldn't do it, so I said I'd wait until Ferdinand wakes up, but would you have time?"

There is a high possibility that the people of Lanzenave will use it in the future battle. If you know anything, I think it would be better if you let me know. However, when it comes to how to handle Letizia, he wants to respect the opinion of Ferdinand, the victim, to some extent.

"...I don't care. Let's ask. It's very difficult to get information about Lanzenave."

“Then, I will prepare tea for you. Ferdinand-sama hasn’t had lunch, so do you need to prepare some snacks?”

“Rosemain has been worried about you since noon, so I can prepare a snack right away. Which would you like, the food you brought from Ehrenfest or the snack from Ahrensbach?”

When Lieseleta asked with a smile, Justkus replied, ``I'd like some food brought over from Ehrenfest, please.''

Lieseleta and Zelgius take the lead in preparing tea in the room next to the office. I asked Gretia to contact Letizia. Tell them that you have moved the tea time a little earlier to make time for a discussion, and ask them to come to the room where they will have tea.

By the time Ferdinand gathered after receiving the report of my actions from Letizia and Hartmut, the tea was perfectly prepared and the range-specific eavesdropping prevention magic tool had been activated.

“So, what information do you have?”

"The people of Lanzenave have a silver tube containing a dangerous poison."

“I know. I don’t need details about what kind of poison it is because Rosemine also saw it in the battle of Ehrenfest.”

In response to Ferdinand's short reply, Letizia moves her gaze a little, as if searching for words.

"They have medicines to make poisons ineffective against them. So even if they don't have a cloth over their mouths, they can still use dangerous poisons. Please be careful. ”

"medicine?"

"Yes. The shape and taste are very similar to the sweets I received as a souvenir. However, when I took the last bite into my mouth, there was a slight bitterness in the center. That day, I On my way to the room, Dietlinde-sama and Leonzio-sama called me and gave it to me.''

It seems that the story is about the time when Rosvita, Letizia's chief servant, suddenly disappeared and went missing for two days, and she promised Ferdinand to take some time to consult with her during the supply process.

"It's very powerful in a small room. Leonzio used it in Aub's office after Ferdinand's aides ran away somewhere. At that time, I and I ate it first as a poison test. Everyone except Fairseele..."

Letizia pressed her trembling lips tightly and looked down. When supplying magical power at Ehrenfest, only senior nobles who are related to Aub among his entourage can wait in Aub's office. All those senior aristocrats were smitten by that poison all at once. I couldn't help but cover my mouth as I imagined a scene in which all of my entourage turned into magic stones all at once.

"...Letizia, I understand that there is a threat of poison and that there are things that can be used to detoxify and neutralize it. That's enough. Come back."

"I'm sorry. Please be really, really careful. The people of Lanzenave only see us as a mass of magical power."

Letizia left, her blue eyes shaking with regret.

“…Are you okay, Rosemine?”

"I-I feel bad, but it's okay. I was the one who decided to listen to Letizia-sama's story, and Letizia-sama has witnessed a much worse scene than I have."

There's no way it wouldn't be traumatic. Letizia needs serious protection.

"However, Letizia is also a sinner who directed poison at me. I think there should be some relief, but how I will deal with Letizia is something I will leave behind. I want to prevent more people from feeling the same way. , we must capture the people of Lanzenave."

I strongly felt that I could not leave the people of Lanzenave alone. I took the hand that Ferdinand offered me, stood up, and nodded.

"Isn't it about time for you to take a nap? Do you need Schlertraum's blessing today as well?"

“I slept well last night, so I don’t think it will work for me today.In fact, God bless Hartmut…”

"Go to Hartmut's room and I will bless you, so you should go to bed quickly."

Ferdinand exhaled lightly, thinking that it would be difficult to carry a large man. Apparently, he didn't like being carried away by Brother Eckhart. It's true that I can't go into the men's room, so it would be better to ask Ferdinand.

Ferdinand gave me Schlertraum's blessing again while saying that this was just a side note, but today I didn't suddenly feel sleepy and was able to return to my room normally. But the dream was good, so I want to do it every day from now on.

"The battle has been going on since the other day. The knights probably haven't had time to rest. They can't say they're in perfect health."

Ferdinand opens his mouth while looking around at the knights gathered at the training ground. Eighty Ahrensbach knights are lined up to head to the House of Lords. In addition to them, I, Ferdinand's escort knights, and some civil servants were added to this force.

Since we must leave a force to protect Ahrensbach, this is the only surplus force we can move at this time. However, compared to Ehrenfest, there are a lot more people, and Dunkelferger has the strength. It's not that difficult if you just take down Adalziza's palace.

"However, there is no time to rest any longer. We cannot leave those who ravaged Ahrensbach as they are. In order to restore peace to this land, which has welcomed a new Aub, we must fight against Zent. We must show that we have no intention of rebellion. We must capture the shameless man who brought in the people of Lanzenave and bring him before Zent."

As if to reply, Don and Eckhart-nii-sama slammed their spears on the ground. In response, the knights gasha! I clicked the heels of my shoes. The atmosphere surrounding the knights was getting hotter. You can see the excitement ahead of the battle.

``The regret of my compatriots who lost their lives in a sudden attack, the humiliation of being a knight who couldn't protect those he was supposed to protect, the only thing that will make me sad is now.''

"Oh!"

"Don't forgive the idiot who joined forces with a foreign country and put his territory in danger even though he is a family with established feudal lords!"

"Oh!"

"Capture every single one of those who destroyed the city of Ahrensbach!"

"Oh!"

In the feverish atmosphere, Ferdinand called my name, “Rosemine.” I slowly walked out and took a step in front of Ferdinand. What I will do is decided. It is a blessing to the knights who are about to go into battle.

“Blessings to all who go to battle.”

I hold the starp and chant.

``May the Goddess of Water, Fruitrene, be blessed with the blessings of Fairdrena, the Goddess of Thunder, and Gryfeshaan, the Goddess of Luck.''

Green light rains down on the knights. The knights of Ahrensbach may have never received a blessing before, as if they were surprised, their eyes widened slightly as they looked up and stared at the green light that was falling upon them.

“May the god of fire, Leidenschaft, be blessed with the blessings of Angrif, the god of valor, and Schlageziel, the god of hunting.”

Next, blue light pours down. Ferdinand patted me on the back and said, ``There are so many people. That's enough.'' But I shook my head a little and refused to let it stop me. I want to give you as many blessings as possible. I want it to be in a state where it's easier to fight. I want to increase everyone's survival rate as much as possible. As for my magical power, I can just drink a super bad recovery medicine when I move to the border gate with a cavalry beast.

“May the Goddess of the Wind, Szeglia, be blessed with the blessings of Steifelise, the Goddess of the Wind, and Durtsetzen, the Goddess of Patience.”

In a world of solid black, where it is hard to tell whether it is the night sky or the sea, the border gate and border gate appear to stand out with a faint glow. In the darkness, I was allowed to ride along with Ferdinand's beast, and while listening to his lectures, I drank recovery medicine. It's dangerous to drink a super bad recovery potion in the air, so I was told to make it gentle, so this time I'll use gentleness.

"Don't be reckless, you idiot. Casting so many blessings on so many people is a huge burden on your body, and do you realize that you need magical power to teleport?"

"I know, but magic power can be restored, and if you lose your life in battle, it won't come back. If you want to increase everyone's survival rate by multiplying blessings, I'll push it a little harder. ...”

I don't want to see people die as much as possible. In response to my words, Ferdinand said, ``You're really troublesome,'' and let out a sigh.

Open the border gate, open the border gate. Since we can't use the lesser bus this time, we'll have to ask everyone else to come up the stairs. I saw them entering through the door above the sea, and after confirming that everyone had entered, I closed the boundary gate.

I landed at the border gate and called out to the knights who were looking around strangely, saying, ``Please line up here,'' and asked them to line up at the teleportation formation, and then teleported.

"Käschlüssel Ehrstede"

The place I was teleported to was a place similar to the teleportation room in the dormitory of the House of Lords. It's quite large, but it's like a room surrounded by walls on all sides. I ordered the knights not to leave without permission, and I returned to Ahrensbach's border gate with my escort knight and brought the rest of the knights with me.

"Did you have the Seal of Fairbergen?"

It was a concealment amulet that was made in a hurry by civilian officials at Leonore's suggestion. I drew a magic circle on magic paper and keep it as a talisman.

"Quiet. We'll get out of the building as soon as possible."

It would be a problem if instant-killing poison was used in a crowded place. Their mouths are covered with cloth, and each of them has a Ureve, but the knights who have been fighting since Ehrenfest don't have that many Ureves.

I opened the door with Glutrice Height. Brother Eckhart and Angelica go outside without making any noise and check the surroundings. Brother Eckhart's hand suddenly rose. It seems that there are no knights guarding the area.

Angelica, who had gone further ahead, waved her hand to the side. Apparently there is a figure ahead. The direction Angelica is in is where the doors leading to the dormitory are lined up, so the knights of the Central Knights may be there.

This is the central building of the House of Peers. If you leave the room where the teleportation team is located, you will find that you are in the area where the classroom used for the lord candidate course lectures is. Since there is a teleportation team that can move to all border gates, I feel that this is Jurgenschmidt's sacred place.

The ones going ahead are the lord candidates' aides who have walked around this area to see them off and pick them up. No one makes a sound, and we walk quietly through the white building that only reflects the moonlight. When I think of the school building at night, I feel a thrill as if something strange, like a skeleton from the science lab, will jump out of a classroom somewhere. My limbs were shaking from nervousness. In a tense silence that made you want to shout something meaningless, the knights gently opened the window and rushed outside, disappearing into the grove of trees one after another.

“Do I have to go back?”

Ferdinand asked in a low voice.

"to go"

When Ferdinand sent out his horse and beast and took me on board, everyone else who had been preparing in the grove also started running through the night sky with their horse and beast, aiming in the direction of Ahrensbach's dormitory.

“Aub Dunkelferger, this is Rosemain. This is from the central building.”

I immediately spoke my voice to the magic paper that Hartmut had made for me and had the Ordoschnelli magic circle engraved on it, and wrote the addressee in Stylo. Make it into a paper airplane and fly it in the direction of Dunkelferger's dormitory.

A paper airplane flew through the night sky. After a while, I heard a commotion in the distance.

[------------------------------------------------]

Adalgiza's Palace

Dunkelferger should also be heading to Ahrensbach's dormitory for now. God of Hiddenness Since we are tasked with finding the hidden villa in Fairbergen, it is the most suitable place to join from the central building and Dunkelferger's dormitory.

“Is it okay for Ferdinand-sama to go to the palace? Well, if it makes you feel uncomfortable, you can just give instructions from outside.”

From what I've heard, it's probably not a place where Ferdinand has good memories. You wouldn't want to step into the villa. There's no need to go to places you don't like. When I said that, Ferdinand let out a deep sigh.

"Even if you don't like fighting and don't want to go, you're here as an Aub, asking me to run away? There's no need to worry about it. I'd rather destroy that palace to pieces."

“Please wait a moment. Things like demolishing the imperial palace, making Ahrensbach a vacant lot, and saying things like it would have been better if either Lanzenave or the royal family had been cleaned up… Mr. Ferdinand has been thinking a lot lately.”

I wonder if the fatigue that cannot be relieved with a little rest is causing my thought process to go in a dangerous direction. When I worried about that, Ferdinand smiled bitterly.

"I just didn't bother to say it, because my original thoughts are probably disturbing. It's not something that happened recently. Don't worry."

“Isn’t it weird to be worried about that!?”

“Then I guess you can worry about it on your own.”

...Don't make it sound like it's such a hassle! It's about me!

For now, I understand that Ferdinand is not avoiding Adalgiza's palace, but wants to destroy it. I was quite worried because Gervasio's expression and tone were terrible when he talked about it, but he seems to be willing to go.

“Speaking of which, does Ferdinand-sama know the location of the villa? On the map, it’s diagonally below and to the right of Ahrensbach’s dormitory, but even if you look at it from the pitch black sky, you can’t tell where it is at all. I don’t even know the direction to Bach’s dormitory.”

Once you pass through the center of the House of Peers, where the central building and specialized buildings are located, you will find a vast forest that is completely dark, except for the dormitories of each territory and the faintly glowing columnar collection area. It's just that. I don't even know if I'm actually heading to Ahrensbach's dormitory right now. I was so impressed that the knights running at the front were able to see their direction so well in this night sky and black forest.

“…You were in such a state that you couldn’t even understand the map that you couldn’t even figure out the location of Ahrensbach’s dormitory, and you proudly told Aub Dunkelferger that you knew the approximate location?”

"It's an approximate location, so I'm not lying. It's not that we don't know, just because the map and the actual land are not connected. It's diagonally to the bottom right of the map, so all you have to do is head southeast."

"So I'm not saying that I know who can't head to the southeast. What would you do in a situation like that, with Glutrice Height in your hand and giving instructions?"

Ferdinand told me that he didn't understand the map, but it didn't really matter. Even if I don't understand, there are people who understand.

“I know that I can leave it to Ferdinand-sama, so I don’t need to know the southeast. Ferdinand-sama probably researched the location of the shrine in the House of Lords’ 20 Wonders Study. ? There were documents in Professor Hirschul's laboratory. Apparently he was actually investigating the shrine, so he probably knows its approximate location, right?"

When I turned around and said, ``It doesn't matter whether you have Glutrice Height or not,'' Ferdinand looked extremely disgusted and said, ``Look forward.''

Ahrensbach's dormitory could be seen in the distance. Dunkelferger's knights are in the sky. The beasts are faintly glowing, the trees in the forest surrounding the dormitory are swaying, birds are flying off to attack people with different magical powers, and small magical beasts are running away and making noise, making their presence felt. It's overwhelming.

“Is it impossible for Dunkelferger to carry out covert operations?”

"We won't be together with those of us who have the Seal of Fairbergen. Dunkelferger's very existence is noisy... no, he has a very strong presence. Hohoho..."

I couldn't help but let my true feelings spill out. As I covered my mouth and tried to fool myself by laughing, Ordonants came flying towards me. He landed on my arm and opened his mouth.

“Dear Rosemain, this is Dunkelferger. We have already arrived above Ahrensbach’s dormitory. Where is Ahrensbach?”

Before Ordnants finished speaking three times, Ferdinand's hand grabbed Ordnants while saying, ``Keep your eyes focused somewhere else.'' While I was looking away, Ferdinand seemed to have changed the magic stone to Ordonants and replied.

"It seems like you can't see it from there because it has the Fairbergen mark, but you can see it from here. We'll be there soon."

You can see the white Ordnants flying through the night sky carrying Ferdinand's words. A group of Dunkelfergers waiting in the sky began circling above the dormitory as if searching for us.

...It kind of looks like a bee.

It would have been fine if it had just been waiting normally, but Dunkelferger started showing movements similar to a bee finding a feeding ground and notifying its friends.

"It seems that Huishitze is not the only one who can't stay still. Is it a characteristic of the territory? If Dunkelferger was making this much noise, there wouldn't have been any covert action."

While saying this in an exasperated tone, Ferdinand removed the Verbercken seal he was wearing, handed it to me, and went to the front row of the Ahrensbach knights.

“Everyone, remove the Fairbergen seal!”

At Ferdinand's command, the Verbercken seals are removed all at once. The Seal of Fairberkken was to avoid getting into a battle with the Central Knights in the central building where the teleportation formation was located. From now on, it would be better to remove it to prevent mutual attacks.

Dunkelferger's knights, who had been waiting while circling above Ahrensbach's dormitory, shouted in excitement at our sudden appearance.

"Oh, you've come this far! I didn't even notice!"

“Sir Ferdinand, where is the villa? Let’s head there right away.”

"Why is Heishitze here? It seems like there are quite a lot of people..."

If you think the voice sounds familiar, it's probably Heiss Hitze.

The leader of Dunkelferger seems to be Aub Dunkelferger. I tried to exchange greetings on top of the beast, but he waved me off and said, ``There's no need for the usual greetings in a battle like this,'' and told me to quickly guide him to the palace.

"Aub Dunkelferger, move to the palace and use the magic circle of Anhaltung, the goddess of advice, to uncover the concealment by Fairbercken. After confirming the existence of a barrier, enter. Please capture as much as possible."

Ferdinand said that there would be a difference in the burden on the people of Ahrensbach in the future depending on whether the perpetrators who committed the crime of inviting foreign infections were alive or not. The point is that we need someone to take responsibility.

"In particular, Dietlinde, Alstede, and Leonzio are the masterminds. Please don't kill them so easily."

Additionally, since the other party has means of neutralization and detoxification, there is a high possibility that they will use instant-killing poison without hesitation, the number of Ahrensbach nobles including Dietlinde, and the number of Lanzenave. Present information on such matters.

``Dietlinde and her entourage should be about ten people, and Alstede and the others should only be accompanied by their side servants.Of the Lanzenave people, there were twelve people who formally greeted them.Among them, they received a magic stone ring. There are eight people who have it. However, this does not include a person named Gervasio who seems to be the king of Lanzenave."

If there is a royal family, their entourage will be with them. To be honest, I have no idea how many people are from Lanzenave. Considering the number of ships in Lanzenave, there seemed to be more people than expected.

"The enemy is the feudal lord's family and their aides. Depending on the knight's magical power, there is a possibility that they will be able to escape."

Ferdinand warns that even if you bind them with a belt of light, there is a possibility that they will escape depending on the difference in their magical power.

"Formidable enemy. Very good."

Aub Dunkelferger said that with satisfaction, but I don't want a strong enemy to emerge. I want to end the arrest quickly.

"It's around here, Rosemine. Anhaltung, the goddess of advice..."

"I understand. Please leave it to me."

I took out the magic paper with the magic circle drawn on it that I created with Hartmut and Clarissa. Grasp the starp and pour magical power into the magic circle drawn on the paper.

“Anhaltung, the goddess of advice and a descendant of the goddess of light, show me what is hidden in Fairbergen, the god of concealment.”

A magic circle of light that illuminates the darkness rises into the sky, illuminating a single point. In the midst of the black forest, the appearance of an elegant villa that had never been seen before appeared in white. Unlike Ehrenfest's dormitory, it is made up of two buildings, connected by a passageway.

Although it seems to be in disrepair because there is no longer anyone to take care of it, this villa has a front garden, fountain, and pond, and there are many remnants of flower beds. It was designed to be used for long periods of time other than the winter months when it is covered in snow. I once stayed there during a lord meeting when there was no snow, but there was nothing like that around the Ehrenfest dormitory.

“It’s a villa!”

“There’s an outsider over there!”

At the same time as the people around them exclaimed, ``Wow,'' Aub Dunkelferger gave the command, ``Check if there is a barrier!'' Then, the knight who was riding the ride-on type of beast threw something that was glowing blue from the beast.

"picture?"

As it falls with gravity, it looks like a shining blue beast or a child riding on it. As I blinked, wondering what it was, it began to spin around and move as if it had a will of its own.

"It's ridiculously big, but isn't that one of Gevinnen's pieces?"

“Come to think of it, I once saw a blue figurine in the Dunkelferger tea party room. Is that what it is? It looks like Gevinnen starting the Ditter competition from the Twenty Wonders of the House of Lords.”

"It's not as if Dunkelferger actually did it. It wasn't that long ago that that mysterious story was told."

I blinked at Ferdinand's words.

“It seems like Hannelore-sama doesn’t know about it?”

"If it's about the year I haven't been to the House of Peers, I won't know if everyone around me keeps quiet."

"indeed"

The Gevinnen piece, which is about the size of a child after its baptism ceremony, glows blue with magical power and flies towards the palace. Ballin, Gasha Gasha! It slammed into the window of the villa with a hard sound.

"There's no barrier! Charge! I'll go from above. Heisshitze, come from below!"

"Ha!"

Aub Dunkelferger takes the lead and begins charging into the palace. Apparently intending to attack from a nearby location, he landed on the balcony on the third floor of the building in the foreground, broke the sweep window, and jumped in. Not to be outdone by Aub, about half of Dunkelferger's knights jump to the third floor, and the other half break the windows of the second-floor balcony and jump inside.

“…What’s wrong with the person in the position of giving instructions being the first to rush in?”

Aub's position usually gives the image of him calmly standing in the back, but Aub Dunkelferger is the first one to charge. Ferdinand let out a sigh and said, ``Why don't you leave a guard outside?Are you trying to force everything on us?''

"Strahl, take a group of knights and investigate the movements of the Central Knights. I'm concerned that there's been so much commotion and no movement."

"Ha!"

"We can't let Dunkelferger take away all the credit. We'll attack the other building. Enter from the balcony on the second floor, and teams 2 to 7 should focus on the third floor, where the women's rooms are. ! Once you have captured the prisoners, collect them in the front yard!”

"Ha!"

"Team 8 is monitoring the prisoners. Only they can check on Leonzio in Lanzenave."

"Ha!"

As I listened to Ferdinand's instructions, I wondered why he didn't enter from the third-floor balcony like Dunkelferger. Immediately after, I noticed that the building that Ferdinand was pointing to had no balcony on the third floor. All the windows have lovely but sturdy-looking latticework depicting plants and animals. I couldn't help but compare it with the other building.

"That one doesn't have a balcony on the third floor. Why is there a difference between the buildings?"

"It's because the people who live there are different. Do you think a collateral royal family and someone who is not registered with Jurgenschmidt would live in the same building?"

Apparently, there is a married couple from the collateral royal family who manage the villa, and their child will be the one who will become the king of Lanzenave, and the girl who will be raised as the princess of Jurgenschmidt. It seems that even the buildings in which the princesses of Lanzenave and the children they give birth to who will become magic stones are different from each other. The presence of a latticework that seemed to not allow anyone to break in or escape gives us a sense of how the residents were treated.

“…I understand why Ferdinand-sama wants to blow this palace to pieces.”

"It's a great shame that you can't use your beast that destroyed Gerlach's Summer Hall."

When I was told that it could have easily been destroyed, I couldn't help but look back at Ferdinand.

"Please don't talk about my Lesser-kun as if he were a tool for destruction! It was just a coincidence that happened, and I had no intention of destroying Gerlach's mansion!"

Just as Ferdinand laughed, POW No. 1, wrapped in a band of light, was thrown out the window. ``It's just like Matthias back then,'' Ferdinand said as he lowered the beast into the front garden of the villa. Following me, my aides and Ferdinand's aides also descended.

“Rosemine stay here. I will give you instructions inside.”

“Ferdinand-sama, me too…”

"You're slow in walking and running, but you're a nuisance. You're here to keep an eye on the prisoners. If the belt comes loose, you're the one to tie it up again. You have the most magical power out of everyone here."

I can't bring out the beasts, so I'm definitely just a hindrance. Still, Ferdinand gives instructions to my escort knights while giving me the role I can do.

“Clarissa, please instruct Dunkelferger to bring the prisoners here.”

"yes!"

“Escort knights, protect Rosemine. Don’t hurt her.”

"Ha!"

Ferdinand enters the building with Brother Eckhart and Justkus.

After Clarissa sent the Ordnants away, Dunkelferger's knights began to bring prisoners. There are three young men and women wrapped in a band of light. It seemed like no one expected him to be attacked while he was sleeping, so most of the people were in their night clothes. Even if the vigil had noticed the light from the magic circle and the sound of Gevinnen's pieces colliding, he probably wouldn't have had time to change his clothes.

“Are there many people from Lanzenave in the building where the Dunkelferger knights are?”

The knight of Ahrensbach looked down at the captured prisoner and said so. It seems that all three came with Leonzio and were from Lanzenave, where they formally greeted each other at Ahrensbach. He just stares at me silently and doesn't even open his mouth.

“You can bring another person.”

When I turned my attention to this, I saw a prisoner being brought toward me, tearing off the band of light and running away from Dunkelferger's knight. It seems he had more magical power than the knight who captured him.

"It's Leonzio!"

The Ahrensbach knights who were assigned to watch over the prisoners raised their voices, and half of the eight squads of ten people ran out on horseback to capture Leonzio.

"I won't let you get in my way. I will become the king of Lanzenave!"

Leonzio shouted as he rode a beast, holding a starp in his hand.

……why? This person is not the one who will become the king of Lanzenave, right?

The man who was raised to become king of Lanzenave, who obtained Stap and went to Lanzenave, was a man named Gervasio, who was not named Leonzio and who must have been much older than Ferdinand.

...Stap, how did you get it?

As I frowned, the three prisoners who had been lying quietly broke the band of light and slowly stood up. There is also a starp in the hands of three people.

“Rose Mine!”

[------------------------------------------------]

The people of Lanzenave

I yelled at Cornelius-sama's sharp voice.

The three captives ran toward me as if to jump at me, swinging their Starp all at once and unleashing magical power. Although it is much more powerful than the one I received before, it is a magical attack that I received from Count Bindewald when I was an apprentice to the blue shrine maiden at the temple.

There were many escort knights around me, and this was probably because it was the easiest attack to deal with so far. I felt no fear at all.

“Gettilt!”

Reacting to Brother Cornelius' voice, Leonore and Laurents immediately deployed their shields, and at the same time Angelica, Matthias, and Brother Cornelius ran out and swung their swords down. With just that, the magical bullets fired by the prisoners were cut off, changing their trajectory and flying away.

...Well, that's how it is.

Even when I was a blue shrine maiden apprentice and didn't even know how to fight, I was able to somehow deflect the attack of Count Bindewald, a senior aristocrat with an overwhelming difference in magic power. That is an attack that is only effective when a superior is in such an absolute advantage that he is confident that his opponent cannot block him even if he puts out a shield, and he is trying to make fun of his inferior or is not attacking him by surprise. If my escort knights launch a mass of magical power in the same way, or take out their shields, they can easily block it.

"Fuck!"

The prisoners' faces twisted in frustration as they tried to shake Stap again, but by that time Angelica had strengthened her body and jumped into the enemy's bosom with Stynruk.

“Angelica, be careful not to die here!”

Leonore yells as she spreads her cloak to block my vision. Immediately after, Angelica said in a slightly panicked voice, "Hurry up and heal!" It seems like I was a bit slow in paying attention.

“Take a turn, Angelica!”

Cornelius, who has the attribute of water and can use some healing, and Angelica will take turns. Leonore's cloak was lowered, as if Cornelius-sama had healed her. It seemed that he had been healed to the point that he could not die, and one prisoner was tied up not with a belt of light, but with ordinary cords, and was held down by Brother Cornelius.

“Hartmut, give me the shackles that seal Stap!”

Hearing Brother Cornelius' voice, Hartmut took out the shackles he had prepared and ran towards him. The enemy should now be unable to use Starp.

Looking at the movements of the two remaining prisoners, it was clear that they had a lot of magical power and were reasonably strong in hand-to-hand combat. However, the attacks unleashed by Starp only emit magical power, and compared to the escort knights, they are not as well trained. Maybe it was because he was attacked while he was sleeping and he was wearing night clothes, or maybe he was disarmed by Dunkelferger, but he doesn't have a silver weapon or an instant-killing poison. The remaining two were quickly captured by Angelica and Matthias.

"Clarissa, take the Ordnants to Dunkelferger. I want you to let them know that the enemy has a Starp. You probably already know that..."

After listening to Leonore's instructions, I turned my attention to the building where Dunkelferger's knights had jumped into. I could see the windows glowing here and there due to the projection of magical energy. In some places, windows were blown out. I could also hear Aub Dunkelferger's exalted voice saying, ``I don't think that's enough to block my attack!''

Meanwhile, prisoners are brought in by Dunkelferger's knights. Regarding the prisoner Leonore was bound with a band of light, she instructed the knights of Dunkelferger, saying, ``The enemy has a great deal of magical power and starp. Please respond accordingly.''

The knights, who were told that they were different from the magical Lanzenave soldiers who were ravaging Ahrensbach, broke their limbs and tied them up to prevent them from escaping. While holding Gettilt's shield, Leonore stares at the prisoner who is groaning in pain with stern eyes.

"...They pretended to be captured and checked the situation, but as soon as our number decreased, they started moving all at once, so it doesn't seem like they haven't received any training at all.Then, why do they have so much magical power?" Are you going to make inefficient attacks? If you had the magical power to untie the knights, you could do a lot more..."

When I heard Leonore say that strangely, I turned my attention to the man who was shouting, "I'll become King of Lanzenave!" I think his name was Leonzio. He was also fighting in his nightgown with his slightly long hair disheveled. It seems like he's trying to escape rather than fighting, and is being chased by the knights.

Leonzio also seems to be unable to attack other than shooting magic power from Starp, as he swings Starp and fires magic power over and over again, trying to escape with his cavalry beast. Due to their large amount of magical power, the beasts moved very fast, but it didn't seem easy to escape from the encirclement of seven knights, and even from a distance I could see that they were being cornered. You'll be caught soon.

"You're not used to it yet, are you? I think it's been a long time since you got Starp."

You can use the beast as a matter of course, and you can also use magical power. However, you cannot convert Starp into a weapon to fight or raise Roto. That's the same thing I was before entering the House of Peers. I was able to create cavalry beasts using magic stones, and I was able to emit magical power and pray using rings, but I couldn't do anything beyond that.

“You just got it, huh?”

"Yeah. They haven't even gotten to the Roth, which is the first thing you learn at the House of Lords. If they were really connected to the Central Knights, they should have been the first to call for help."

Leonore nodded as if she understood my words. Then, Laurenz, who was keeping his shield up with Leonore and keeping an eye on the surroundings, asked a question.

``If he wanted to become the king of Lanzenave, he could do whatever he wanted, but why did that man come to Jurgenschmidt and even the House of Lords? I don’t understand why you would want a Stap that is.”

"Is it necessary to become the king of Lanzenave? If so, I think it would be inconvenient for so many people to obtain the starp and qualify for the king..."

Regarding the villas of Lanzenave and Adalgisa, we do not learn about them in the history of the House of Lords, and we came here to investigate the former feudal lord's family and collaborators from Lanzenave who were guilty of inviting foreign infections. To catch it. Leonore, who doesn't know the detailed circumstances, can't help but feel strange.

"It would be quicker if we asked them to tell us the details. Look, it looks like they were arrested."

I pointed at Leonzio, who had been captured by Dunkelferger and Ahrensbach's knights, and there was a bang on the third floor of the building that Ferdinand and his friends had rushed into! At the same time, an explosion sound was heard.

My body trembled and I couldn't help but turn my gaze. The atmosphere instantly became tense and everyone turned to look at me. The window breaks and pieces of glass fall down. It hit the white cobblestones surrounding the building, making a hard sound and shattering.

“What on earth does this mean, Ferdinand-sama!?”

Dietlinde's high voice echoed, drowning out the sound of the glass. I was expecting Dietlinde to be captured by another knight, but it seems that Ferdinand has arrived at Dietlinde's room.

“No matter how much you seek my love so much that you crawl from the brink of death, it is shameless for you to come violently into my bedroom this late at night...”

Dietlinde's angry, hysterical voice suddenly broke off. After that I couldn't hear anything anymore. Even though I hate it, I understand that you are not allowed to speak any more.

"That's what you said to Ferdinand-sama... I hope Brother Eckhart didn't go out of control..."

Brother Cornelius said with concern that the ringleader might violate the order to capture him without killing him and go on a rampage. That's what you say to someone you tried to kill. If I had been there, I might have run away first.

"It's okay, Cornelius. Ferdinand-sama will stop Eckhart-sama and heal him. Dietlinde-sama won't be dead."

It was Ferdinand who said that the mastermind had to stay alive. There's no way he'll kill me. In a sense, I trust Ferdinand's sense of rationality and rationality.

The bound people began to be carried out one after another by Ahrensbach's knights. Dietlinde, who was wrapped in a band of light by Justox and dragged along, was unconscious.

She was tied up in her nightgown, and her gorgeous blonde hair was all dirty from being dragged around. It's impossible for an adult woman to let her hair down in public like this, so if Dietlinde wakes up, she's going to make a fuss.

“Justox, you’re not dead, are you?”

``I just lost consciousness after being attacked by Eckhart. It's a shame, but I'm thinking of what will happen next and I'm keeping my head alive. I've hit my head a little since I was dragged, but I don't think my head will get any worse. There's no problem, so there's no problem."

Although he was smiling, contempt and hatred were clearly visible in Justkus' brown eyes as he looked down at Dietlinde. It's not hidden at all.

But Justkus isn't the only one showing anger. The Ahrensbach knights also looked like they couldn't hold back their anger in front of Dietlinde. Of course. Because of Dietlinde's actions, many nobles were sacrificed, and Ahrensbach became a territory of rebellion.

“Are the people around here Ahrensbach aristocrats?”

They are being taken out one after another after Dietlinde. I couldn't tell the difference between the people of Lanzenave and the nobles of Ahrensbach, so I asked the knights of Ahrensbach.

“Yes, Rosemain. These are Dietlinde’s aides.”

As reported, there are ten people close to Dietlinde. He might still be brought in, but everyone looked as if they didn't understand why he was being tied up and rolled around like this. The reason he doesn't say anything is because he's gagged. There are several people who defiantly glare at the Ahrensbach knights who captured them.

Among Dietlinde's entourage, Martina was the only one I recognized right away, but because I had grown up so quickly, Martina couldn't immediately connect the way I looked in her memory with the way I looked now. It seems like it was. His face looked suspicious, and then his eyes widened.

...Anyway, it seems like Lanzenave and Ahrensbach were using completely separate buildings.

Only the Ahrensbach aristocrats are brought out of the building that Ferdinand and his friends entered. A somewhat timid-looking woman with hair the same color as Georgine and her adoptive father was rolled next to Dietlinde. Then, a red-haired man was brought in who didn't lose his bossy expression even though he was tied up. He stares at us with his purple eyes.

“Rosemine, this is Alstede and Blasius.”

...Ah, these two...

Alstede, Georgine's first child and Dietlinde's older sister, and her husband Blasius. I believe Blasius was the son of the second wife who was executed after the political change, and was one of Aub's next candidates.

"This place has been conquered. What's going on with Dunkelferger?"

Ferdinand came out while saying that. Laurenz immediately sends Ordonanz to check on the situation. It seems that all the enemies in sight have been captured, and now they are checking for hidden passages and doors.

“…You say you captured all the enemies you could see?”

Ferdinand rolls his eyes slightly and looks around at the prisoners. I had a bad feeling about him acting like there was no one looking for him.

“Ferdinand-sama, what happened?”

“…Gervasio is nowhere to be seen.”

"picture?"

"The Lanzenaveans here are all young. Most of them are officially seen as messengers, and Gervasio is not there."

Come to think of it, I think he said that he wasn't there when Ferdinand was born. If so, isn't he already in his forties? Thinking of this, I looked around and found that there was no one in that age group. Gervasio himself, and probably his aides too.

Ferdinand removes Alstede's gag and asks, "Where's Gervasio?" Alstede, whose eyes were wide with fear, did not answer Ferdinand's question, but shouted in a trembling voice as if he was panicking.

"Why is Ferdinand-sama still alive!? The knights of Ahrensbach are pointing their swords at me!? Why on earth are the knights of Dunkelferger like this...ugh?"

Brother Eckhart stomped on Alstede. Alstede, who was suddenly stepped on and started coughing, said, ``Ferdinand-sama didn't ask such a thing. Please answer quickly.'' He presses for an answer. Alstede's face tightened and she shouted, "I don't know!"

"The buildings in Lanzenave and Ahrensbach were separate. I don't know how Mr. Gervasio spends his nights!"

A scream-like voice echoes from Alstede. I can tell from the way he frantically shakes his head from side to side that he really doesn't know. It is unclear how much information is given.

“Alstede, you are shouting and looking like a victim, but here is what I want to ask you.Why did you dye the foundation instead of Dietlinde, who was determined to be the next Aub? Why didn't he stop Dietlinde's tyranny even though he dyed the foundation and effectively became an Aub?Why did he bring in people from Lanzenave to the House of Lords even though he risked his entire territory as an invitation to foreign infections? Did you come?”

When Ferdinand asked while looking down coldly, Alstede turned pale.

"I-I'm on your mother's orders..."

"I registered the people of Lanzenave as nobles, opened the door in the mansion of Lanzenave, used the teleportation team, opened the innermost room of the House of Lords, and foolishly gave them Starp. Do you? I won't let you say that you don't understand how much of a crime it is.''

“…Oh, there’s nothing wrong with what your mother said. Also, it’s not my sole discretion. It was the royal family who opened the innermost chamber when giving Starp to the people of Lanzenave. ”

"what!?"

The surrounding knights also raised their voices in surprise. When they came to capture the family of the former feudal lord who had committed the crime of inviting foreign disease, they were told that the royal family was cooperating with the people of Lanzenave. That would be a natural reaction.

"I couldn't open the final door because I wasn't approved as an Aub. Therefore, the commander of the Central Knights asked the royal family for their cooperation."

As the surroundings begin to commotion, Alstede urges him to insist that it is not his fault.

“Not only the commander of the Central Knights, but the royal family is also cooperating...?”

"Eh, yeah, that's right. The royal family also knows this. There is a possibility that it is you who attacked the House of Lords and attacked the Imperial Villa, not us, who will be accused of treason. Y-you know that!?”

Next to Alstede, who turned pale and trembling, desperately pleading, Blasius looked up mockingly at Ferdinand, still gagged, and snorted mockingly. At least he looked like he was thinking the same thing as Alstede said.

Ferdinand deepened the wrinkles between his eyebrows. The knights of Ahrensbach are shaken. We had countermeasures against the instant-killing poison, and we were optimistic that we had an overwhelming advantage in numbers, and just as we thought it was only a matter of time before we were able to subdue them, we started to feel a bad atmosphere.

Then Ordonants flies in from Aub Dunkelferger.

"It seems that there is a mutual attack between the Central Knights in the royal palace. It seems that Dunkelferger has received a request for rescue. We are heading there!"

[------------------------------------------------]

collaborator

As Ordnants repeats Aub Dunkelferger's words three times, the beasts start flying out from the building over there one after another. His quick movements and leadership are great, but this one is completely neglected. Ferdinand, whose cheeks twitched, left the still-talking Ordnants alone and hurriedly formed a new Ordnants.

“Aub Dunkelferger, please report on the situation before heading to the royal palace. If you are in a hurry, please leave a group of knights behind for reporting and communication.”

Don't let it go midway, Ferdinand complained as he sent the Ordnants flying, and a small portion of the group of cavalry beasts that were running out of the palace stopped in the air, flew back, and entered the palace again.

"Justkus and the people from Groups 2 and 3 will interrogate the people from Ahrensbach, and Hartmut and the people from Groups 4 and 5 will interrogate the people from Lanzenave. Move from Ahrensbach to the House of Lords. I want as much information as possible about his actions since then and about Gervasio, who is not here at the moment.Keeping in mind that we don't have much time, please do this quickly.''

"Ha!"

With a light wave, the knights began to move the prisoners. Turning his back to that, Ferdinand turns his gaze to the remaining knights.

"Team 6 will take Alstede and move to that building. Teams 7 and 8 will continue the search left by Dunkelferger. Rosemine and her escort knights should accompany us here."

After instructing me to share in the interrogation and exploration, Ferdinand made me ride the beast and started heading towards the knights of Dunkelferger. Alstede, who was being carried alone while being suspended in the air by one of the knights from Group 6, was screaming. Hanging in the air is scary. I asked Ferdinand, feeling a little sorry for Alstede.

"Ferdinand-sama, why are you taking only Alstede with you? She's so scared that I feel sorry for her..."

``Because I am used to following the strong, I judged that I would be the easiest to obtain information among the POWs, and considering that I had become an abode without anyone knowing, I had the same information as Dietlinde, so I was involved in the situation. Because we judged it to be the most suitable for listening to.

Dietlinde can't get any proper information, and Blasius is likely to laze around and dodge things, but Alstede seems to be easy to handle since she's used to following others.

...What the hell, that's scary.

“Considering that the Lanzenave ships would not have been able to enter unless the fool hanging there opened the boundary gate, we can say that she is the culprit behind everything. dies, and Letizia is deeply traumatized. Hanging in the air is no punishment. Alstede knows how dangerous and stupid it is, but is unable to resist and follows Dietlinde and Georgine's unreasonable demands. .It would be as simple as complying with my request to pour out all the information you know.''

Alstede was thrown out onto the balcony and was so frightened that the roots of her teeth were no longer aligned. It seems that Ferdinand decided to listen to Dunkelferger's report while Alstede was able to speak. What was left behind in this palace was Heishitze and nine other knights gathered together.

“What on earth is Dunkelferger thinking about everyone taking off at once?”

"Dunkelferger's primary purpose is to rescue the royal family and protect the House of Lords. It can't be helped since it's a request for relief from Zent."

Heishitze says with a sharp look on his face, but it would be troublesome if he suddenly let go of me completely. Ferdinand entered the palace while inquiring about the area from Huishitze where the searchers lived, and ordered the Ahrensbach knights he had brought with him to search mainly in the basement.

"Come to think of it, there were a lot of unknown tools in their room. I'm collecting them here."

Heishitze led me into a room filled with tools I had never seen before. I looked around while being warned not to touch it carelessly as it must contain poison that would kill instantly.

“Let's take these tools to the civil servants building later. If I bring back to Ahrensbach the things that the Lanzenave people brought to the House of Lords and monopolize them, there will be strong opposition from other territories. Because it makes you more sexual.”

Just when I thought it was unusual for a mad scientist to let go of unknown tools, I felt like I heard a devilish murmur, "I wonder how many territories can be won by researching these tools..." I'd like to pretend I didn't ask, but it definitely sounded like they wanted to use it for political transactions.

I walk through the villa, which seems to have been kept quite neatly. If it had been closed after the political upheaval when many people were being executed, it would have been closed about ten years ago. However, the fabrics and furniture are quite beautiful. Zent must have decided not to accept the Princess of Lanzenave, but it's strange that things have been arranged so well.

“This villa looks like it was prepared for a new resident to move in, but who prepared it?”

"It doesn't matter who prepared it. More than that, there are many things I'm curious about. There's not enough information in Aub Dunkelferger's Ordnants. What exactly happened in the royal palace, Heishitze?"

Ferdinand asks Heishitze while giving instructions one after another to the knights who come to report. Heishitze straightened up like a knight and began his report.

``It seems that Rufen has been contacted by members of the Central Knights from Dunkelferger who are stationed at the royal palace.It seems that several knights suddenly attacked when the royal guard was changing, and he was completely caught off guard. It seems that we are in a state of melee where it is difficult to distinguish between friend and enemy."

It seems that Zent has taken refuge in a magically isolated place like a hidden room, and the Central Knights are fighting each other outside the room where the royal family is protected.

"I see. So you're asking for help from the recognizable blue-cloaked Dunkelferger? However, to prevent assassinations, only those with permission were allowed to enter the royal palace. Does Zent seriously intend to accept Dunkelferger's knights?

In order to accept knights from other territories, the alert level of the entire royal palace must be lowered.

“Um, if the instigator’s goal is to draw in someone, I think it would be a perfect situation…”

"Dunkelferger was making such a fuss. There was no way that the Central Knight Commander faction who was with the Lanzenave people would notice. Dunkelferger was getting in the way of them being able to do whatever they wanted in the House of Lords. Didn't you think it would be best to get rid of all the knights all at once? If you bring them into the royal palace and use instant death poison several times, you can reduce the number considerably.''

No matter how many precautions we take, the only thing we can do is cover his mouth with a cloth and treat him with Ureve. The amount of Ureve that individuals bring with them is unknown. If it is used over and over again, it will be a serious blow. The enemy has medicine to neutralize and detoxify Dunkelferger.

"Be careful of Aub Dunkelferger..."

"Of course I'll warn you, but Aub won't stop."

When I looked at Heisshitze, Heisshitze thought a little and shook his head.

"Or that's not true. Even if you're careful, everyone will rush in. It would be really easy for someone who sets a trap. There's no guarantee that they'll meekly fall into the trap."

...Ah, I see. Even if Aub Dunkelferger charged head-on and got caught in a trap, he would destroy the trap with force and fight as if nothing had happened.

"Let's meet up once we've completely finished our search. I'm sure the royal family will be reassuring if Lord Ferdinand is able to come up with various ways to do it."

Heishitze said this with a refreshing smile that was a little hot, but Ferdinand was the one who said, ``If the royal family is dead, there will be no trouble.'' I don't think the royal family would find it reassuring. It seems like Ferdinand is doing various things behind the scenes under cover of confusion, which makes me rather anxious.

``The request for relief was made to Dunkelferger. Unless a request was made to Ahrensbach, it could not be imitated. Therefore, Aub Dunkelferger asked Rosemain to issue an order. I think he came.”

If he had been able to help without permission, Aub Dunkelferger would have rushed in the moment he noticed the disturbing atmosphere. The fact that a request was made is important.

“Also, Ahrensbach is a territory that has been accused of inviting foreign infections.The royal family who accepts us will be in trouble, wondering if we are really on their side.”

“There’s no way they wouldn’t accept it even though Rosemine and Ferdinand are here.”

Although Heishitze was adamant, I don't think the royal family would easily accept the knights of Ahrensbach. I think it's a problem if you accept it. “Be more suspicious, you idiot!” Ferdinand slapped me with a harisen, so even I knew it was stupid.

“I think it would be better to search for the invisible Gervasio than to join Dunkelferger without a request for help.”

I think it's Aub Ahrensbach's job to capture the runaway Dietlinde and Lanzenave, but it's not something I have to intervene in killing the Central Knights. Even if the knights of Ehrenfest start attacking each other, I don't think the royal family will help them, and at times like this, we don't even think of each other. Ehrenfest was once told to do something about Ehrenfest, and Central should do something about the Central Knights.

“Heishitze, I believe in the strength of Dunkelferger. I am more concerned about Professor Solange, who I cannot contact, than the royal family whose reliable Dunkelferger knights went to their aid. I'd like to go check out the library once it gets a little brighter."

"Okay. Once we're done with this, let's head to the library. I have to listen to Alstede's story first."

When Ferdinand waved his hand lightly, Alstede, who had been rolled to the corner of the room, was dragged away by the knights.

“Rosemine, please write down as a civil servant. Don’t you have a convenient tool that allows you to write as much as you want?”

Paper is a waste, so Ferdinand told him to write on Glutrice Height using Stiro. For some reason, I feel like Ferdinand is using Mestionora's book quite conveniently.

At first, Alstede remained silent, believing that Georgine had ordered her to die, but when Alstede was informed of his death, she was counted up one by one for her sins, starting with dyeing the foundation against the king's orders. As a result of having her heart broken one after another, Alstede began to speak quietly.

“The person who has the key to this villa is Laobru, the commander of the Central Knights, and last fall was the first time he traveled between the mansion in Lanzenave and the villa.”

At the funeral of his predecessor Aub Ahrensbach, Laobrut apparently told him that he could travel back and forth using the teleportation formation, and Alstede, who dyed the foundation, told Dietlinde and others to go to the mansion in Lanzenave in order to open the door with the teleportation formation. It seems that Georgine has told me this several times.

"Isn't it weird that Laobroot has the key to the villa? I think the key to the villa is in the hands of the royal family, but..."

"The key to the front door is probably in the hands of the royal family. However, I don't know who has the key to the back door, which belongs to the side servants. Your library also has a key for Razafam to enter and exit. Is that so?”

It seems that everything started to move when Letizia released poison on Ferdinand as planned by Georgine, and Dietlinde confirmed that he was dead. Georgine went to Ehrenfest, Dietlinde went to the villa to get the Gurtlissheit, and the Lanzenave royal family went to the villa to get the Stap.

``In advance, at the request of your mother and Dietlinde, I had registered the Lanzenave royal family, who wished to obtain Stap, as Ahrensbach nobility.''

When I moved to the villa, Laobroot seemed to greet me. He then showed us around the villa where Dietlinde would be spending several days until she obtained Gurtlisheit and until the people of Lanzenave properly captured Stap.

Dietlinde insisted that it was not good for a man and a woman to be in the same building before marriage, and asked for a separate room from Leonzio, but since they were always together, nothing seemed to have happened on the outside. .

“After each of us checked our rooms, we headed to the innermost room to take the starp.As Aub, I was in charge of opening the door.”

However, it seems like that wasn't possible. When Laobrut went ahead and looked outside the door, it seemed that Prince Sigiswald was walking through the corridor with his entourage. Apparently, if he was going to go around the shrine, there was a high possibility that the people from Lanzenave would be found, so he decided to cancel that day.

...Isn't that the story about when Prince Sigiswald went to Ehrenfest's tea party room to discuss with his adoptive father?

That night, Laobroot was summoned by the royal family for an "emergency."

It was the next day that Alstede and his friends in the villa were informed of the details. It is said that Ferdinand's aides moved to the House of Lords and appealed to Aub Ehrenfest to help Ferdinand, and told them that Dietlinde and the people of Lanzenave were making disturbing movements.

It seems that there might be an attack from Ahrensbach, so a large number of Central Knights were waiting near the door of the central building and around Ahrensbach's dormitory. However, time passes with no movement visible at all.

"We were making recovery medicine until the knights' vigilance waned. We needed it even if we got caught up in something. The people of Lanzenave were practicing how to make armor for the knights. "I did."

It seems they are used to handling magic stones, and it seems that the people of Lanzenave did not have much trouble making armor. It seems that they were also checking out other things that can be done with magic stones and tools for fighting.

...It seems like the late night surprise attack was of little use.

Even the royal family cannot continue indefinitely in a state of full alert, hiding in evacuation areas like secret rooms. Gradually, the number of knights on watch decreased, and only the Laobrutes faction was left guarding the House of Lords, and they were finally able to move.

"I tried to open the door in the innermost room to get Starp, but I couldn't open it. Probably because I didn't have Zent's approval."

...Wasn't it because at that time I had changed the foundation and lost my qualifications to be an Aub?

Probably thinking the same thing, Hun and Ferdinand snorted mockingly and urged him to go ahead.

"However, it wasn't too much of a problem. Lord Laobrute had taken action first in case I couldn't open it. The temple chief and the blue priest were supposed to come from the central temple."

It seems that every year there is a request from the central temple to open the innermost room because it is needed for a prayer ceremony, and they have been told in advance to coincide with the visit of the people of Lanzenave. It seems that Prince Anastasius and Prince Hildebrand came with Immanuel, the head of the central temple, and the blue priests on that day.

“Temple chief? Not the priest?”

"It seems that he has recently been appointed as the head of the temple. Blasius-sama accompanied him, but I was in the villa, so I don't know the details."

Alstede wanted to go home already because he was useless, but he held back because it was necessary for Aub to give Starp to the people of Lanzenave and get along well with Lanzenave in the future.

On the day the people from the Central Temple arrived, the people from Lanzenave made armor from magic stones as they had practiced, used the black cloth brought by Laobroot as a cloak, and went to the innermost room pretending to be the Central Knights. Apparently he accompanied me.

``Prince Anastasius, who had been watching the priests arranging the small chalices and sacred tools for a while, went to check other parts of the House of Lords, and apparently left with some of the knights. ”

It seems that Prince Anastasius also had the role of confirming with the House of Lords whether it was okay for Zent to return to his normal life. Apparently the library was also within the patrol range.

``I heard that after Prince Anastasius left, Prince Hildebrand opened the door for him to obtain Stap.''

[------------------------------------------------]

Alstede's story

It is possible to go directly to the Garden of Beginnings from the altar in a ritual to obtain divine protection, but if Prince Hildebrand had done that, the people around him would have reacted differently, so Prince Hildebrand opened the door. The door was probably on the side of the altar. There is no doubt that I actually entered the House of Lords to obtain a starp.

“It seems that Zent has given permission for Prince Hildebrand to obtain Staap if he wishes.”

"That can't be true."

I instinctively shook my head and denied Alstede's words. If you can increase your magical power through magical power compression and receive a lot of blessings from the gods through prayer, you will have trouble handling your magical power later on, so it is better to stop getting starp when you are young. I should have told the royal family about this and had them revert the acquisition of the starp from the first year to the third year.

“I told the royal family about the harm of getting Starp at a young age. Prince Hildebrand would be in trouble later, so there is no way Zent would give permission.”

This is Prince Hildebrand, who has been working hard to compress his magical power and study ancient languages in order to be able to enter the underground library and help like royalty. From now on, as you grow, your magical power will increase more and more. I don't think Zent, the father, would give permission even though he knew that.

“Calm down, Rosemine. Whether or not Zent really gave permission is unclear from Alstede’s story. Alstede himself was not there, so it is hearsay. All I did was induce him to open the door.”

"Isn't this a terrible betrayal?"

Ferdinand's words make me angry at Laobru. Laobroot is the leader of the knights. If you think about Ehrenfest, you are in the same position as your father, Karsted. It's the same as when Melchior's father says, ``Finally, Aub's permission has been given'' in front of something that Melchior wanted but was rejected by his adoptive father.

I wonder how many of my escort knights would doubt it if Father told them, ``As a result of my intervention, Aub's permission was granted. There is no problem.'' I don't think there are many aides who would say, ``I can't trust Karsted-sama's words.Let's check directly with Aub.'' That's why the knight commander, who is also an escort knight, is trusted.

"I certainly think it's a terrible betrayal, but the fact that he was provoked means that the prince originally wanted Stap. There's no point in provoking something that he doesn't want."

Ferdinand said curtly that he didn't know why he wanted it, but that he was taken advantage of because Prince Hildebrand wanted to get Stap.

``It would be a fool's act to obtain Stap at such a young age, but if Prince Hildebrand knew it and wished for it, then his wish had come true. You can suffer to your heart's content later, including the fact that I gave you this. It's not something you should worry about.''

Ferdinand said, ``Don't try to burden yourself with everything, you idiot,'' and ended the conversation about Prince Hildebrand, and snorted as he looked down at Alstede.

"Isn't he clearly just deceiving the royal family? In this situation, it's hard to say that the royal family is cooperating. He's not just spouting random lies."

Alstede shook her head, shaking her almost purple-blue hair, then closed her mouth and looked down once.

“The royal family that we have a cooperative relationship with is not Prince Hildebrand. It is Lord Gervasio.”

"I see. Even though the royal family is royal, they are not Jurgenschmidt's royal family, but Lanzenave's royal family..."

“…Mr. Gervasio is already a member of the Jurgenschmidt royal family.”

Alstede's unexpected words changed the atmosphere in an instant. ``What do you mean?'' the escort knights asked, and the tension ran through them. Ferdinand's expression became grim. There are deep wrinkles between his eyebrows. Then he started tapping his temples with his fingertips.

"Already...? Those who went to Lanzenave are supposed to have their medal registration moved, but does that mean they've returned? The jurisdiction is... Ah, that's the original goal, isn't it?"

While whispering to himself in a low voice, Ferdinand's face looked as refreshed as if a puzzle piece had been fitted into place, and then he exhaled, looking extremely troubled.

“Please don’t just accept it and let it end, Ferdinand-sama.”

There are almost no descriptions related to Adalgiza in my Mestionora book, so I have no idea what Ferdinand is convinced about. I would like you to explain it to me as well. When I tapped him on the arm and asked for an explanation, Ferdinand seemed to have no choice but to open his mouth.

``The most important thing for Laobruth was not that the Lanzenave people obtained the Starp, but that Prince Hildebrand and his entourage be expelled from the place. Did you check or move?"

His last words were directed towards Alstede. Hearing Ferdinand's almost certain tone, Alstede's face stiffened with fear as he asked, "How do you know?"

"I guess so..."

“Your explanation is not sufficient at all, Ferdinand-sama!”

“If the medals are completely discarded, you won’t be able to use Starp. You know that, right?”

Although it falls within the scope of upper grades, it is the content that is learned in lectures for lord candidates. I know this because I was taught everything up until graduation. When I nodded, Ferdinand began to explain in a lecture-like tone. Somehow, I straighten my back and hold the Stiro like a student.

"If the medals are disposed of without permission, Stap will no longer be usable. Therefore, the medals of those who went to Lanzenave will be preserved even after they leave Jürgenschmidt. They will be moved to a place where the medals of those who went abroad are kept."

Alstede trembles and looks at Ferdinand. According to Georgine's plan, he was poisoned with instant death in the Supply Hall, a place that only the Lord family of Ahrensbach could enter, and although everyone thought he was dead, he was found to be alive and still not speaking. It's being passed. For Alstede, he must be a very scary existence.

“Why do you know such things, Ferdinand-sama? I didn’t even learn about such things in the House of Lords.”

"You're just not educated. I've read it in old materials."

...The old material is the book of Mestionora.

I don't think it would be a good idea to dismiss the fact that he doesn't have Mestionora's book as uneducated, but if you ask Ferdinand, who has always been the best, you'll have no choice but to accept it. By the way, even though I have it, I can't look it up because I don't have the information.

"Let's get back to the topic. Gervasio's medal should have been kept in the central temple as well. As someone who came from a collateral royal family to Lanzenave."

“It seems strange that it is kept in the central temple.At Ehrenfest, noble medals are kept in the castle, so I thought they were kept in the royal palace.”

“This is the villa where they were born and raised, and the location is the House of Peers.It has different jurisdiction than the royal palace.”

Ferdinand didn't say anything more, but I could sense that those born in Adalziza's villa were a little different from the normal collateral royal registration.

“Anyway, Laobroot probably teamed up with Immanuel to return Gervasio to the collateral royal family.”

If you have a medal, you can use the registered magic power to verify your identity. You can visually see how many attributes it has.

``If it were discovered that Gervasio was originally registered as a collateral royal of Jürgenschmidt, that he had all the attributes, and that he knew how to obtain Glutlis Height, the holy book fundamentalist Immanuel would do whatever he could. After all, they are all idiots who would recognize Dietlinde as the next Zent candidate just by letting the magic circle of selection shine a little.''

Due to the transfer of the medal, Gervasio was no longer a member of Lanzenave, but became a collateral royal of Jürgenschmidt, who was closest to Gurtlissheit.

"The above is just my guess, but it shouldn't be too far off. What do you think?"

When asked by Ferdinand, Alstede trembled slightly and nodded.

“It seems that Immanuel promised that after confirming Lord Gervasio’s medal, he would return it to the collateral royal family from which it came. Lord Gervasio gained Gultris Height and officially became Zent. Afterwards, it seems that there is a promise to send some kind of reward to the central temple, but it seems to be a promise between Lord Laobroot and Immanuel, so we are not aware of the details.''

I exhale with admiration that Ferdinand's guess is correct. At the same time, I was surprised by Laobrut's ability to act behind the scenes. Isn't it just like Georgine?

“The Central Temple is also under the control of Laobrut... It seems like it was a plan with unexpectedly deep roots and long-suffering.I had no idea that Immanuel and Laobrut were in a cooperative relationship.My holy book. I felt like we weren't getting along very well when we were testing this."

"After that, there must have been some sort of convergence of interests."

Ferdinand said Immanuel was a fool for declaring Dietlinde the next Zent candidate for making the magic circle of selection shine, but what came to my mind was the disgusting look he gave when he saw the divine tool made with Staap. It's the appearance. The feeling of fear increases even more when I think of teaming up with Laobroot.

“…Rosemine, do you have any thoughts about Immanuel?”

“I have met him several times at ceremonies held at the House of Lords, and it seems that Immanuel has a strong interest in making sacred tools in Stap and reviving old rituals. It’s scary, it’s disgusting, and I hate it.”

I hate the gray eyes that shine with fanaticism that is completely different from Hartmut's. Ferdinand was already gone when we held the ceremony at the House of Lords, so Ferdinand doesn't seem to have much of an impression of Immanuel, but my memory is still filled with an eerie feeling.

“Are you saying that for these thoughtless and troublesome holy book fundamentalists who have a strong attachment to sacred tools and rituals, Glutlisheit is the most important thing, and even those from Lanzenave won’t hesitate to turn it into Zent if they have it?”

Ferdinand lowered his eyes as if thinking about something and exhaled slowly.

"So, what happened after that?"

Even though Prince Hildebrand returned with Starp, it seems that Prince Anastasius still did not return. In order to prevent anyone else from touching Starp, Laobrut apparently advised Prince Hildebrand and the others to return to his palace first.

Prince Hildebrand's aides send Ordonants to Prince Anastasius and return with the people from the central temple who have completed their duties. After confirming this, the people of Lanzenave also hurried back to the villa and began to take in Stap.

``After Prince Anastasius toured the House of Lords, the House of Lords returned to its normal state.The people of Lanzenave obtained the Stap, so I finished my role and returned to Ahrensbach as soon as possible. I wanted to.”

However, the door leading to Lanzenave House cannot be opened, and it is no longer possible to enter Ahrensbach's dormitory. When he complained to Laobrut that something was wrong, he was told that Ahrensbach's foundation had been taken away and that Aub had replaced him.

“Dietlinde was angry and sent a letter to Ahrensbach. She was also enthusiastic that she had to obtain Gultlissheit in order to return us to Ahrensbach's Aub...”

``I guess he started going around the shrine with a lot of enthusiasm and flowers on his head.''

Just hearing Dietlinde's name brings back an indescribable anger as I remember how Ferdinand was lying on the verge of death, so I divert my attention and smile while thinking about something that doesn't matter. My tone may have been a bit harsh, but I'd like to congratulate myself for getting away with it.

When Alstede heard my words, she looked troubled.

“Eh, yeah. We started going around the shrines by giving Gervasio and Dietlinde the recovery medicines we made. Although we are a bit lacking in thought and are a bit self-centered, we... She was working hard for her sake. Dietlinde isn't a bad girl at heart."

That might have been a normal line for an older sister to say in defense of her younger sister, and I don't know what kind of interaction Alstede and Dietlinde had as sisters. However, those words struck a chord with me. I feel anger that makes my blood boil. It's been a while since I felt like my body was getting hot but my head was getting cold. I put magic into my smile and stare straight at Alstede.

“Alstede-sama is saying something very interesting. He is the type of person who would give Ferdinand-sama, who did not die from instant-killing poison, a paralyzing drug, put him in shackles, and activate a magic circle to aim to deplete his magical power. I can’t believe her roots aren’t bad… As expected of Georgine-sama’s daughter, I think she’s Dietlinde-sama’s older sister.”

"...What...?"

Alstede opened his eyes wide, held his chest and started opening and closing his mouth in pain. While looking at her expression of agony, I slowly increased the coercion with my magical power.

“Rosemine, hold back! Magic power is leaking!”

Before the escort knights around me could move, Ferdinand grabbed my arm and pulled me closer.

“Please rest assured, Ferdinand-sama. I am also growing. I am able to choose who I want to intimidate.”

"I understand your anger, but you must not kill Alstede. That will be necessary from now on."

Ferdinand blocks my vision with his other hand so as not to intimidate me any further. I could feel Alstede coughing. I can hear my escort knights shouting “Rosemine!”

“I will suppress Rosemine’s magical power, so take Alstede over there immediately. Don’t let her appear in front of Rosemine!”

"Ha!"

I heard the voices of Matthias and Laurenz. With Alstede no longer visible, I was left with nowhere to go and my magic and anger.

“Dear Ferdinand, I’m frustrated, angry, and I can’t forgive you.”

"I understand, so if you don't want the magic stone to hit your skin directly, suppress the magic on your own."

He says this in a tone that makes it seem like he doesn't understand at all, but I can feel his anger dissipate as I realize that he's been considerate of my avoidance of magic stones up until this point. There's no point in getting angry at Ferdinand.

It seemed like I could feel my magical power being suppressed, and Ferdinand's grip on my arm became weak.

"You haven't grown mentally at all since a long time ago."

``With God's blessing, I have grown rapidly physically, so if I continue to pray, my mental health may also grow rapidly.''

"I'm praying the most for Jurgenschmidt, and I can't expect anything at that rate of growth."

Although my vision was still blocked, I had calmed down considerably by the time I was able to have such an argument.

Ferdinand moved his hand away and began checking the magic to see if there was any problem with letting it go. The escort knights want to say something, but they seem to be swallowing and are about to raise and lower their hands, but since Alstede is no longer in sight, I don't think the magic will go wild.

"Dietlinde's sexual roots don't matter now. What's important is the information that Gervasio was visiting the shrine. What were you listening to?"

Ferdinand said this while checking his condition, and there seemed to be a bit of impatience in his eyes. I was told that the ear part was different, and that's when I finally noticed.

...It took almost no time to go around the shrine, right?

It would require a large amount of magical power, but if I had the recovery medicine and could recover my magical power, no matter how long I was inside the shrine, no time would have passed outside. I was able to visit the shrine in one day, although it may be because I didn't have enough magical power due to the magical dedication I had performed in the ceremony at the House of Lords up until that point.

...Perhaps Gervasio has already finished visiting the shrine?

Hirschul must have seen the suspicious figures near the civil servant building. There's a shrine near there. I'm pretty sure it was spinning this afternoon. When I realized that Gervasio might have finished visiting the shrine, my mind became cold.

“It would be fine if they were going around the shrine under the cover of darkness, but what if the Central Knights revealed their betrayal because they had reached the stage where they could obtain Glutrice Height after everything was done? Where do you think Gervasio, whom you look up to, is now?”

Ferdinand's words immediately made my blood run cold. Once those who wish to obtain Glutrice Height have finished visiting the shrines, there is only one place to go next.

“Didn’t Professor Hirschul say that he couldn’t contact Professor Solange?”

[------------------------------------------------]

Solange's rescue

Just imagining Solange collapsing like Ferdinand, who was on the brink of death in the supply room, makes my breathing become ragged and my whole body tremble.

"I-I have to hurry to the library..."

When I looked back at my escort knights, the escort knights who were listening to Ferdinand's words nodded. It is very reassuring to see his close aides not panicking and dealing with the sudden situation immediately. With that in mind, I stepped towards Brother Cornelius.

"Wait. There are many decisions we need to make, including who to leave here, who to take with us, and who to go first."

Ferdinand grabbed my arm and held me back, and I turned around glaring at Ferdinand.

“This is not the time to say such leisurely things, Mr. Ferdinand. I will go to the library right now and look at Professor Solange...”

"I know that I don't have time to talk about things too slowly, but before I rush into the darkness, I have to think about sharing information and what to do with the captured prisoners. Who has the key to this palace? Do you have it? There's a possibility that Gervasio and the others will return while we're heading to the library.''

They may be visiting shrines, they may be in the library, or they may be thinking about taking out the royal family by participating in a friendly attack at the royal palace. Ferdinand says he can only imagine where Gervasio is and what he's doing.

If we can get information from the POWs about their aims and movements, we may be able to respond in advance. If there are too few people left to guard here, there is a possibility that we will be defeated and the prisoners released. If the confiscated tools were recovered and armed, we would be at an overwhelming disadvantage. Ferdinand said so and raised various possibilities.

``The reason we were able to win so easily this time was because we were overconfident in the protection of the God of Concealment, Fairbergen, and made a surprise attack in the middle of the night when we were defenseless, with an overwhelmingly superior number of people, including Dunkelferger.We were properly armed. I don't know what will happen if we confront each other. Please consider that Dunkelferger is also in the royal palace now, so we can't rely on him."

Since I haven't been able to create the brooch necessary for me to enter the dormitory as Aub Ahrensbach, it seems that I can't move the prisoners and tools to a safe place.

"The librarian, Professor Solange, is needed to enter the library and open the door to the underground archives. That's probably why she couldn't be contacted and wasn't killed. Just a little bit is enough. Finish instructions. Please wait until

``But what if we wait and it's too late!? There are many cases where even a small time lag can lead to irreversible situations.It's only natural that we want to deal with Professor Solange's danger as soon as possible.'' Do you have any? Please let me go by myself.”

She desperately appeals to Ferdinand, who holds onto her arm and won't let go. I just can't keep a calm face and wait until all the arrangements have been made. Ferdinand looks at my escort knights with pity, saying, ``Did you use that momentum to rush towards Ahrensbach?''

"If you really can't wait, send the knight who has not dedicated his name to you and have him take a look. You must never approach the library until you can confirm whether there is an enemy or not."

"why is that!?"

I am the one who feels strongly that I must go, so why am I the only one who is not allowed to approach? When I started eating, Ferdinand looked at me quietly and pinched my cheek, saying, ``You're too excited. Calm down.''

"There's one reason you shouldn't get close. It's because the magic tools in the library can sense your approach. I'm not sure what will happen to those who have been dedicated to your name and are affected by your magic, but please avoid it. It seems safer to leave it there.”

By Schwartz and his friends preparing to greet each other by saying, ``Here we come, Princess,'' if there is an enemy in the library, there is a high possibility that the enemy will notice their approach and be ambushed or take Solange hostage. I blinked.

"If Professor Solange is taken hostage, we won't be able to move. You who wish to save Professor Solange may end up in a predicament. The first thing to do is to send the knights to search inside. Only senior aristocrats and above can enter the library, and only royalty and lord candidates can go deeper. There will always be a time when you have to go, so please wait a little while."

After being advised in a logical manner, I had no choice but to accept it.

“Rosemine, Matthias and Laurents are making a dedication, so Angelica and I will take some knights and see what’s going on in the library.”

"Please, Cornelius."

When Mathias and Laurenz returned from taking Alstede out, Cornelius-sama left with Angelica to replace them. Apparently, the reason they took Angelica instead of Leonore was because they considered her speed and the presence of Stynruk.

While I was seeing them off, Ferdinand was moving around giving instructions one after another. I register the magic power in the door where magic power can be registered, and order Heishitze and the others to put in Lanzenave's tools.

"There are many tools that I don't know what they are at first glance. I can't stand being poisoned with instant death over and over again, and tools and weapons that I've never seen before are dangerous. Also, seal away all silver weapons and armor."

“Looking at this preparation, it was the right decision to attack the sleepers with an overwhelming majority.During the time when the Lanzenave people were active, they would have used tools to counterattack, and Dunkelferger would never have had so many attacks. There would have been a lot of damage.”

Heishitze said as he threw the pile of tools into the hidden room. The seriousness of the enemy can also be seen from the fact that many silver weapons and armor have been brought in.

"Ferdinand-sama, is there anything I can do? It's hard for me to stay still..."

“Could you please research the difference between the royal family and the collateral royal family? I would like to understand what Gervasio, who has returned to the collateral royal family, can and cannot do. It's probably listed in the Glutrice Height."

I was given a quick assignment, and I sent out Glutrice Height to investigate the collateral royal family. I learned that once I was registered as a member of the collateral royal family, I would be able to enter and exit the library without being registered by a librarian, but since I was not a member of the royal family, I would not be able to go deeper into the underground archives like I was.

“In that case, it seems unlikely that Gervasio has already obtained Glutrice Height.”

Ferdinand, who has relaxed his shoulders a little, asks Justkus and Hartmut about the status of the interrogation.Ordonants flies away, and they are divided into those who are guarding the prisoners and those who are heading to the library.

Ordonants flew out from Brother Cornelius. The white bird talks about the state of the library to Ferdinand, not to me.

``Due to this time, the library is completely locked and no one can enter.When I looked around the outside of the building to see if there were any signs of infiltration, I found no signs of infiltration, but I found the office. I could see a faint light in the window."

It's almost time for the first bell to ring. No matter how early you get up, it's hard to imagine being in your office at a time when your side servants haven't even woken up, although it would be better if you were in your own room.

"It's possible to sneak in by breaking through the window, but given that we don't know the number of enemies, it would be more dangerous without reinforcements."

"I'm heading out with reinforcements now. If there are no traces of infiltration, they must not infiltrate. They will be eliminated by the library's magic tools without any questions asked. Wait for the arrival of Rosemine, the owner of the library's magic tools. ”

Ferdinand, who has researched how the Schwartzes are made, begins to inform the Ordonants about the fate of those who have infiltrated by illegal means. I didn't want to hear it, and as I was covering my ears, wanting to cry, Ferdinand, who had finished flying the Ordnants, reached out to me.

“Let’s go, Rosemine.”

"yes"

About 60 cavalry beasts run through the darkness. Hartmut and Justkus were left behind to watch over the prisoners, but the rest of their entourage headed to the library together.

“Hartmut was disappointed. He said the library is a place filled with Rosemine’s miracles.”

Clarissa said as she listed some of the blessings I had given her. I was excited to celebrate my first library, and when I heard how it was when I became the master of Schwartz and the others, I tried my best to stop Clarissa. I don't want even the knights of Ahrensbach to know about my old deeds that I want to forget. In order to make Ahrensbach a library city, I want to become a librarian that is respected by everyone.

"Hime-sama, here we come."

“Hime-sama, it’s been a while.”

As Ferdinand said, I was able to open the library door without difficulty. Once inside, Schwartz and his friends will greet you.

"Schwartz, Weiss. Where is Professor Solange?"

When I asked, Schwartz and his friends began to move toward the office.

“Solange, I’m sorry.”

“Solange, I can’t move.”

The moment I tried to run out, Ferdinand stopped me.

"You're later. Heishitze!"

"Ha!"

Haishitze, accompanied by a knight who specializes in healing, cautiously enters the office. One of the knights said, ``There are no traps, but Professor Solange has fallen.'' At that moment, Ferdinand started walking at a speed that I couldn't believe had stopped me before. He has long legs and strides, so I can't keep up with him right away.

"Ah……"

“Sorry.”

I was about to lose my balance, but as I was feeling relieved that I didn't fall, Ferdinand said to me with a sigh, ``Come after me,'' and walked quickly. I go into the office. It's terrible to go ahead alone.

“Please wait, Ferdinand-sama.”

I was about to walk as fast as I could and chase after him, but Leonore lightly raised her hand to stop me.

“Let’s walk slowly and gracefully towards the place, Rosemine-sama.”

"picture?"

“As you can see by looking at his concern so far, it seems that Lord Ferdinand is probably planning to check on Ms. Solange’s condition before Rosemine arrives and provide healing if necessary.The gentleman’s consideration. Please accept this gratefully.”

Leonore gently narrows her blue eyes as she says this, and begins to walk with slow, graceful steps as if to show me an example. When I was comparing the entrance to the office with Leonore, I heard Ferdinand's voice healing Lungsumer and saw a green light.

"...Leonore was right."

"Professor Solange, are you okay?"

When I called out to Solange, who was slowly waking up as if being helped by the knights, Solange looked at me and tilted her head a little.

“This is Rosemine, Ms. Solange.”

"Well, Rosemine-sama? You've grown quite a lot. I couldn't tell at first glance. I'm happy."

There was a deep look of fatigue on his smiling face. I want to let him rest as soon as possible, but I have to find out what happened.

"Professor Solange, what exactly happened?"

“…Laobrut-sama came here with a person named Gervasio.I don’t think you all know this, but he was a member of the collateral royal family who was trying to obtain Glutrice Height.In the past and now. Nothing has changed.”

“Do you know Gervasio, Professor Solange? He was educated in a villa and must not have gone to the House of Lords.”

Solange, who had been narrowing her eyes as if nostalgic for the past, blinked in surprise at Ferdinand's harsh gaze and words.

“I didn’t think that I was the one Ferdinand-sama knew.He had gone far away a long time ago.When I was just assigned to the library of the House of Peers, he often came in and out….The Lords’ Council. He visited the library from late spring until late fall, when the senior librarians left after completing their work.

“Old stories are fine. So where is Gervasio now?”

Slowly looking around at Ferdinand's words and the tense atmosphere among the knights, Solange shook her head.

"I'm sorry I can't help you, but I don't know. ... It was yesterday evening. Schwarz and the others said that Hortensia had come, so I headed out to meet her."

However, it seems that the people who came were not Hortensia, but Gervasio, Laobruto, and the members of the Central Knights.

"It seems that Hortensia rose to great heights due to her nursing care. Lady Laobrute said that she visited the library to get rid of her room."

Laobrute took Hortensia's magic stone and went to open Hortensia's room at the back of the library. During that time, Solange had a chance to talk about old times with Gervasio, who was able to return to his hometown for the first time in a while.

“Lord Laobroot, who had gone to Hortensia’s room, returned soon after.He then told me that if I didn’t want to become the same as Hortensia, I should give him the key to the underground library.I was threatened. The senior librarian gave him a dyeing key and a key to open the door to the underground archives.''

Gervasio said he didn't want to do anything terrible to his old friend, so he was shackled and tied up so that he couldn't use his starp so that he couldn't contact the outside world. It seems that they had the knights dye the key and headed to the underground library with Gervasio.

“Lord Gervasio said that he would come to untie me once he got Glutrice Height, but instead of coming to his office, Lord Laobroot locked the library and left. Those footsteps. Considering that, it's probably not possible to obtain it.''

Solange looked sadly at the ropes and shackles that bound her and said, ``Even though they say they're old friends, they treated them really badly.''

“Then what happened to Gervasio?”

If I couldn't get Glutrice Height in the underground library, where would I be now? I only had a small question. However, the answer came back.

"Gervasio, together with Himesama."

"Gervasio went to the old man."

Ferdinand, whose face stiffened, turned on his heel and strode out of the office. Ferdinand is followed by his entourage and half of the knights.

“Rosemine-sama, Gervasio-sama…”

Your old friend has attacked Jurgenschmidt as a foreign force. It seems that he is aiming to obtain Glutrice Height and become a Zent. Laobroot betrays King Traokvar. As the librarian, you may be blamed for handing over the key.

I don't know how much of the truth I can tell Solange, who seems worried.

“Professor Solange, please rest now. You must be tired, right? I will have Schwartz and the others protect the library so that no one threatens it.”

I ask Leonore to take Solange to her room. Leonore, who had sent Solange to support her, returned with a frown on her face.

"What's wrong, Leonore?"

"Professor Solange's room was sealed with a magic tool. So that the side servants couldn't come out. ...They couldn't leave the room, the master didn't come back, and it seems like the side servants were having a pretty scary time."

...Raobroot!

"I'll keep Schwartz and the others in combat mode."

I closed my eyes and asked Leonore to guide my hand to Schwartz's magic stone. Replenish Schwartz and Weiss with magical power, and also channel magical power into the buttons on their costumes to put them in battle mode. I'm never going to put Laobroot in there again.

"Schwartz, Weiss. Please protect Professor Solange, the librarian of the library. If someone who is not registered as a collaborator and has a key to the library comes in, be sure to take back the key and kick him out."

"Solange, protect"

"I'll replace the key."

I asked Schwartz and the others to go to the reading room and look up at the second floor where Ferdinand was. Ferdinand comes running down immediately. From his expression and the speed of his feet, it seemed that his concerns were correct. It seems that Gervasio is already in the Garden of Beginnings.

“Rosemine, you should return to the palace with the knights.”

I shook my head as I looked up at Ferdinand, who was coming down the stairs while giving instructions.

"I don't like it. Let's go together."

"It's dangerous. Please wait in the villa."

Ferdinand passes in front of me and tries to leave the reading room. For a moment, his back overlapped with the figure of Ferdinand heading towards Ahrensbach. My throat tightens and I instinctively reach for it.

“Wait! If you leave me behind, I will reveal Lord Ferdinand’s secret to everyone!”

“What are you saying in this emergency?”

Ferdinand turned around with a strained face.

“There’s no way I can wait, so wouldn’t it be better to have more magic power?”

"Magic power? What are you talking about?"

“Huh? Isn’t this what Ferdinand-sama did a long time ago? He uses great magic and rushes in at the fastest speed, right?”

Air Vermeen might scold you for your bad manners and disrespect, but I think that's the fastest way to get to the Garden of Beginnings. Slam the magic circle in the air with great magical power to activate it and rush into it.

"What extreme things are you thinking..."

“Eh!? I don’t want Ferdinand-sama, who has already done it, to hear about it.”

Ferdinand, who was holding his head in his hands, let out a sigh as if he had given up, then strode towards me and lifted me onto his shoulders. Just start walking with long strides. The escort knights, who were taken aback, followed in a panic.

"Let me tell you, I was just trying to somehow activate the magic circle, and I had no intention of rushing into that place. Don't do it like you, who rush in even though you know the consequences."

“From the perspective of the person being visited, I think they are the same, right?”

I don't think the intentions of those who come in through non-regular routes have anything to do with Air Vermeen. Anyone who gets scolded should be scolded, whether it's an unexpected accident or intentional.

"……That's right"

Ferdinand laughs and leaves the library. He sent out a beast and carried me on it.

“I’ll go as fast as I can, Rosemine.”

"Yes!"

[------------------------------------------------]

The path to the garden of beginnings

“Sir Ferdinand, where are you going!?”

Without any particular explanation, or rather, there was no way he could explain it in detail, Ferdinand ran straight into the sky. Chasing Ferdinand's cavalry beast, which was running alone, the escort knights and Heishitze hurriedly chased after it. Ferdinand turned around and stopped them.

"It's dangerous, so wait below the white building! If you must accompany me, get up in the sky faster than me! If you're in a half-hearted position, you'll die."

Even as he yells, Ferdinand shakes off the escort knights and rushes into the sky at high speed. I don't have time to look back and see if there are others following me. I was desperately holding on to the reins to keep from falling.

On the way to the sky, the first bell began to ring. The clear sound of bells from each of the dormitories - Karaan, Karaan, the library, the central building, the civil servant building, the knight building, and the side service building - resounded in the House of Lords, where the sun still didn't shine.

"You can use the Leidenshaft spear."

Ferdinand, who ran up to the sky so high that he could see the entire House of Peers, said that while putting out his starp. While telling him to pour in plenty of magical power, Ferdinand transforms it into a one-handed sword and pours in magical power.

“Is it the Spear of Leidenschaft?”

"That's right. When I give you the signal, close your eyes, change it into a spear, and drop it. No matter how bad you are at throwing it, or how far you can't fly it, you can do it too. A magic formation that completely covers the House of Lords. That's why. There's no way it won't happen.''

It's such a terrible thing to say, but it's not wrong. No matter how much magical power I put into Leidenshaft's spear, my skill level is so low that it would be difficult to hit the enemy.

...I know, but! I want Ferdinand-sama to remember that sometimes the truth hurts people even more deeply.

“Ferdinand-sama, what are you planning to do?”

“Rosemine, please stop!”

The moment Ferdinand readied his sword, which was fully charged with magical power, such a voice was heard. It seems that the escort knights who were desperately trying to follow us have finally caught up. Most of them were my escort knights, and I could see some of their blue cloaks.

Ferdinand looked down at them and muttered, ``Unlike Eckhart, he doesn't understand,'' but am I the only one who thinks that there is no one who can compare Ferdinand's words to a guard knight who is absolutely obedient?

"I told you I was dangerous. Why are you below me? Do you want to die? Get up into the sky now."

Ferdinand, who was waiting for the escort knights whose faces changed in color one after another, to move ahead of us, was complaining in an irritated manner, ``We don't have time...'', and I could tell that he was quite desperate. Ta.

“Ferdinand-sama, please at least wait until they are in a safe position before attacking. I will do everything in my power to prevent them from attacking my escort knights.”

“I wouldn’t do something so outrageous either.”

Heishitze ran up and asked, ``What are you going to do?'' but Ferdinand didn't answer and waved his sword away.

“There is no obligation to answer to that person.…Rosemine, I will do it.”

"yes!"

As Ferdinand told me, I closed my eyes, took out the starp, and chanted "Lanze." I feel the shape of a spear in my hand. I had been told to conserve as much magic power as possible, so I sent more and more magic power into it. I can see it even with my eyes closed. There was a sound that sounded like magical sparks flying.

"That's enough. Drop it."

“Ferdinand-sama!? Rosemine-sama, wait…”

I can hear voices of impatience and restraint from around me, but if I don't activate the magic circle and head to the Garden of Beginnings, Gervasio will get the Book of Mestionora. The people of Lanzenave who killed the nobles in Ahrensbach, stole the magic stones, and tried to kidnap the young female nobles could not be turned into Jürgenschmidt's Zent.

...I will absolutely stop it!

Just like that, I let go of my hand and dropped the Leidenshaft spear. As soon as I did that, the beast moved rapidly, and I was about to lose my balance when I opened my eyes in surprise. The spear of Leidenschaft falls like a blue meteor towards the pitch-black House of Lords.

The reason I could see it was because Ferdinand was manipulating the beast as if it were chasing a falling spear that was left to gravity. Ferdinand swung his sword as he ran down as if he were falling.

A rainbow-colored lump of magical power was released from the sword and touched the magic circle at a speed that outstripped the spear I had dropped. There was a loud sound like magic power colliding with each other, and the magic circle covering the House of Lords appeared in a dazzling light. At the center of the magic circle, a pillar of light could be seen connecting the sky and the House of Lords.

...The noble color of the wind! Mestionora! ?

Light also fell when I received the Book of Mestionora in the Garden of Beginnings. I have a strange feeling that it must be that light.

...I have to go as soon as possible!

Ferdinand probably feels the same impatience as I do. I feel a surge of strength in the arm around my stomach. In order to jump into the garden of beginnings under the pillar of light, I rush into the magic circle along with my beasts. At that moment, a powerful wind blew out from the magic circle, and we were blown away with the same force that it had thrust into us.

“Kya!?”

I couldn't help but raise my voice at the unexpected counterattack. I didn't feel any pain as it was just being bounced by the wind, but perhaps the impact was too strong and some of the charms I was wearing burst. Ferdinand clicked his tongue as he controlled the beast and adjusted his position a little further away from the magic circle.

"It has the same effect as the Shield of Szeria. It seems like no one who is hostile to the people over there can enter."

Ferdinand gritted his back teeth in frustration as he glared at the still shining magic circle and pillar of light. Ferdinand said that he must have been able to get through because there was no one inside when he visited last time.

“In other words, it’s impossible from above.”

I don't feel any affinity towards Gervasio, who slandered Ahrensbach, or Air Vermeen, who ordered Ferdinand to be killed. No matter how many times you try, you'll just get rejected.

"Ah. I have to think of another method. Either I can return to the palace and try again wearing the silver costume, or I can open the entrance that connects from the innermost room."

“If you want to pass through Szeria’s shield, I think you’ll need to cover your whole body completely with silver cloth. It’s dangerous not to be able to use Stap immediately when you get inside.”

Airvermeen said that he uses magic to distinguish between opponents. In that case, Gervasio should be in a state where he can discern magical power. If I'm armed with silver, my opponent's magical attacks won't work, but since I don't know what kind of weapon my opponent is armed with, I don't think it's a good idea to be unable to use Starp.

“…Gervasio is currently in the process of obtaining the Book of Mestionora, right?”

"No doubt so."

I stare at the pillar of light. Even though I used a lot of magic power to make sure to activate the huge magic circle, I was unable to enter it and was repelled. Gervasio is in the process of obtaining Mestionora's book, so isn't there anything he can do?

...You don't have to come in, at least if you can get in the way from the outside...

"Ferdinand-sama. We were repelled by the magic circle, but we were able to enter the pillar of light, right?"

"...What do you plan on doing?"

In front of Ferdinand, who was preparing himself, I chanted ``Ryuken'' to release the Leidenshaft spear that had fallen somewhere, and then used ``Finsunhan'' to create a cloak, a sacred tool of darkness.

“Rosemine, I thought you told me to do that as a last resort?”

“Ferdinand-sama makes a disgusted face, but I think we are cornered to the point where we can use the last resort.”

Gervasio was already in the Garden of Beginnings and was receiving the Book of Mestionora, so activating the magic circle and entering the fastest way didn't work. The only thing Ferdinand can think of is to put on a silver costume and try again, or to ask the royal family hiding somewhere to open the innermost room when the Central Knights attack each other. Because it cannot be reached.

“I thought that if I blocked that light with this, I would be able to disturb Gervasio as quickly as possible, so I think it is a last resort for now.I went to get the silver cloth and change clothes. Don't you think it's much faster than asking the royal family to open the innermost room?"

In response to my assertion, Ferdinand tapped his temple and said, ``Another outlandish thing...''

“I don’t think it’s a bad thing, but you must be thinking about other unnecessary things, right? Please confess those as well.”

“Since I used a large amount of magical power to activate the magic circle, I thought that if I couldn’t enter it, I would like it back. That precious light is a mass of magical power, right?”

"You look like that's not the only thing you've been thinking about."

"Ugh..."

...I wonder how they'll find out! ?

It was supposed to be fixed to the specifications of the aristocrats, but it was discovered. strange. While touching my face, I pouted my lips.

"If I absorb that light, won't knowledge flow towards me? I have a lot of ulterior motives. I can't wait until I'm an adult."

Ferdinand refused to copy and paste, and when he heard my true feelings, he let out an exasperated sigh and pointed the beast at the pillar of light.

"Didn't Airvermeen say that due to unforeseen circumstances, you and I originally shared the same thing? If not, Airvermeen would have us kill each other and complete the task. I won't tell you to let me do it. In that case, I don't think you'll be able to gain the knowledge that you can give to others..."

"Originally it's no good. If I can do it, I'll be lucky. I'll give it a try."

"What on earth is Lucky? Your language is confusing. You're being too careless in a situation like this."

...I don't want to say that to Ferdinand-sama, who is particular about being a noble in a situation like this.

While rebutting in my mind, I ignored the nagging and said, ``I'll be more careful from now on.''

Inside the pillar of light, I spread out my cloak of darkness so that the light falling from far above does not reach the garden of beginnings. At the same time, absorption, which is a characteristic of dark divine tools, took place, and magical power flowed in all at once. The magic power that I used in large amounts earlier will be restored in no time. There is no need to writhe in the extreme pain recovery medicine, and the recovery is much faster and more complete than the extreme sickness recovery medicine.

...But, as Ferdinand-sama said, the knowledge doesn't seem to be coming in. I'm so depressed.

"Ryuken"

"Have you recovered yet?"

When Ferdinand saw me lifting the cloak of darkness, he let out a surprised voice. The cloak of darkness can only absorb magic up to its maximum magic capacity. It ends when you have fully recovered. However, considering the amount of magic power used for Leidenshaft's spear, it was a surprising recovery of magic power. I turned around and looked up at Ferdinand.

"I didn't get the knowledge I wanted the most, but the magic power recovery was better than the super bad recovery medicine that Ferdinand-sama made. As expected of God. Thank you for the plenty of magic power and the feast."

When I reported this to Ferdinand, he pinched my cheek. Judging from the cool atmosphere and disgusted face, it seems that Ferdinand also has a rivalry with God. I think that's a little too idealistic.

"Ah... But it's really amazing. Now it's Ferdinand-sama's turn. He has to get in the way of Gervasio, and Ferdinand-sama must have used a lot of magic, right? Why don't you let me recover? You don't have this kind of experience very often.''

Ferdinand was the one who taught me how to use the cloak of darkness. I can't imagine myself not being able to use it. When I suggested it, Ferdinand's face looked complicated.

"There's no way anyone else can experience it. You're the only one who would think of absorbing the magical power of the gods. I don't know if you're religious or just a punishment, even though you pray every day. ”

He complains about me and says, ``I can't let Gervasio do what he wants,'' and then takes out his cloak of darkness and spreads it out just like I did.

“Wow….This is pretty good.”

Although he was grumbling, he could feel that his magical power was filling up quickly. Ferdinand raised the corners of his lips with satisfaction.

"nothing?"

Before Ferdinand could chant "Ryuken," the pillar of light suddenly disappeared, as if the power had gone out. At the same time as the magic recovery pillar disappeared, the glowing magic circle also disappeared.

"Huh? It's over."

"I haven't fully recovered yet...but maybe you absorbed too much?"

"Eh? Is it my fault? It may have almost ended in the first place, but I don't want you to complain in dissatisfaction."

When I glared at Ferdinand, he said, ``In that case, I have to think about the next thing,'' and pointed the beast into the sky.

“As you say, if it was almost finished in the first place, Gervasio now has a nearly completed holy book.Where is the exit?When you reach the Garden of Beginnings from the library, where are you? Did you go out?”

Ferdinand asked me if I should go back to the library, and I shook my head.

“I couldn’t go back to the library. I went out to the innermost room, but was Ferdinand-sama different?”

"I didn't want to be sent to a strange place, so I left where I entered."

In other words, not only did he rudely jump from above, but he also ignored the exit that had been opened for him and took off again towards the sky as a beast. I think I made the right choice because I can't get out of the innermost chamber if I can't contact the royal family.

...But wouldn't Airvermeen hate me if I did something like that?

The escort knights, who were anxiously watching our movements, ran down after realizing that their work was finished.

"What were you planning to do? What was that pillar of light?"

"There is no obligation to explain, and there is no need for them to know. Don't make me say it again and again. Rather, Heishitze. How is the royal family doing? We must hurry to the innermost room from now on. In order to open the innermost chamber, ask Aub Dunkelferger to capture and send the royal family, even if it's only by yourself.Aub Dunkelferger is necessary to suppress the Central Knights, but the royal family is not there. Even if I stay there, it won’t be of much use, right?”

As expected from Ferdinand's words, Heishitze's face became stiff.

"Are you capturing the royal family? I can't feel any respect whatsoever..."

``We were informed in advance about the invitation of foreign infections, and even though we were currently being invaded, we were unable to come up with any countermeasures, and the royal family, which was rebelling against the Central Knights, who were supposed to protect us, was given the key to open the innermost room.'' Is it worth more than your role?”

There is no island to cling to, no room for argument. But there are times when there is no need to tell the truth.

"It's true that the royal family isn't very helpful, but we received permission to help Ferdinand-sama. Let's fix things up a little more, Ferdinand-sama."

“Rosemine-sama, please fix this too.”

Leonore scolded me with a grin.

“As expected, we cannot send such Ordnants.”

"I see. In that case, it doesn't matter as I will send it. Rosemine, close your eyes."

When I closed my eyes, I felt Ferdinand's hand move.

“Prince Anastasius, this is Ferdinand.”

...Prince Anastasius?

Why is Prince Anastasius the one sending Ordonants here? I tilt my head, but Ferdinand continues to voice Ordonants without hesitation.

“In order to prevent the foundations of Jürgenschmidt from being stolen by invaders from Lanzenave, we need the royal family to open the deepest room.As is clear from the aftermath of the political upheaval, the foundations The moment this is taken away, the current royal family will be subject to punishment. Please come to the innermost room immediately."

I could see that Ferdinand was swinging the starp.

"This is fine. Let's head to the central building."

“Sir Ferdinand, why Prince Anastasius? In this case, shouldn’t we send it to King Traokvar?”

Heisshitze's question represented the doubts of everyone here. Ferdinand smiles a chilling devilish smile.

"Isn't it obvious that he's the man who has a clear weakness and who seems to be the most nimble and quickest to move? Do you think Prince Anastasius will remain silent while Lady Eglantine is executed?"

……I do not think so.

Prince Anastasius's wife's foolishness is ingrained in her. He is not the kind of person who can overlook the crisis approaching Eglantine.

"But, Ferdinand-sama. Isn't it possible for me to open the innermost room without having to go to the trouble of calling the royal family? I haven't received approval, but it's Aub just in case."

"Since you're not officially an Aub, you need insurance in case you can't do it, right?"

It would take even more time to call after knowing it was no good, Ferdinand said with a casual look as he pointed the beast towards the central building.

...This person treated the royal family as insurance!

[------------------------------------------------]

Ferdinand's anger

"The Central Knights were seen near the teleportation doors of the central building. First, we must secure a force that can move immediately. Heishitze contacted Dunkelferger, Cornelius contacted Eckhart, and transferred the military force to the central building. A grove of trees nearby... I would like you to head to the place where we first gathered.''

Ferdinand orders the surrounding knights to fly the Ordnants while heading towards the grove near the central building. He told me to close my eyes as well, and sent the Ordnants to Strahl and Zent myself.

Strahl's orders to lead a group and investigate the movements of the Central Knights were simple and businesslike, ordering them to join together, but Ordnants, who was sent to Zent, spoke in very roundabout ways, as befits an aristocrat. That's what I used. No matter how roundabout it is, the message is, ``If you have pride as a Zent and don't want someone from another country to take away your foundation, then quickly clean up the situation and lead the trustworthy Central Knights and Dunkelferger.'' As such, it's not very calm.

“Um, Mr. Ferdinand. What will we do if Zent and Prince Anastasius are not here?”

"...It will take a long time and will be a long shot, but we can just use another means. I want to know how the royal family perceives the current crisis and how they will act."

Ferdinand's voice as he says this is very displeased. It's not that I don't understand why you're in a bad mood. If the foundations of his territory are targeted, Aub will hide between them to protect them from the enemy. Aub is the only one who can protect it, so it was a natural move. Similarly, Zent's main premise is that the foundations of the country must be protected.

“...I think Ferdinand-sama doesn’t like the fact that Zent isn’t protecting the foundation, but is hiding somewhere, but Zent, who doesn’t have Glutrice Height, probably doesn’t know where the foundation is. Isn't it?"

If you don't know where the foundations are, you can't stay between the foundations. I tried to defend Zent a little. But it didn't make any sense. Ferdinand just snorted and asked, “What is that?”

"If you don't know where the foundation is, you should just lead the knights and defeat the enemy before it is stolen. At the very least, I would like you to show that you are willing to take it down. You are a minor female. What will you do if you're leading a group of knights on a battlefield where you're not good at it, but Zent is hiding?"

"That's an over-estimate. I'm able to stay here because Ferdinand-sama and the escort knights are with me, and I feel safe knowing that they will support me and protect me. I was betrayed by the knight commander. It will be difficult for Lord Traokvar.”

If I had been betrayed by Brother Cornelius and Hartmut right before I went to rescue Ferdinand, I wouldn't have been able to go to Ahrensbach. If Lieseleta and Gretia hadn't come with me to Ahrensbach, I probably wouldn't have been able to go to Ahrensbach.

``Betrayal by a close aide is not all that rare.It is a daily occurrence for an enemy to approach you as an ally.By paying attention to the movements of your close aides, you can detect betrayal early, and Isn't it natural to try to get the best you can, to always be on guard without trusting your aides, and to protect yourself?"

"I don't spend my daily life like that...?"

It's different from the everyday life I know. I haven't lived such a brutal life.

"Isn't it obvious? The Aub couple, myself, Karsted, Elvira, and Richarda have carefully vetted who gets to get close to you. You have a lot of secrets, but your perspective is narrow, and you're careless and stupid, so there's a risk of getting close to you from the beginning. I've eliminated her.Also, it's also important that I don't have a clear enemy like Veronica.''

...The way I say it is still terrible, but...

My contact with the downtown area was restricted, my parents decided who I could visit, and I had to go back and forth between the temple and the castle due to a lot of work.My environment, which I thought was cramped and difficult, was actually a way to keep me away from danger. I realized that it had been carefully arranged. The scales fell from my eyes, or rather, I was disappointed in myself for not understanding.

"...I guess I was more overprotected than I thought."

"It's just that you were worth it for starting up the paper manufacturing and printing industry, increasing the harvest through divine rituals, improving the grades of your children, and saving Wilfried and Charlotte. You rebelled against the Knights. The fact that he did so probably means that Traokvar-sama's worth was not recognized.However, such evaluations by those around him are irrelevant.What is important for the people of Jürgenschmidt is his future actions.''

Ferdinand said as he landed in a grove of trees near the central building.

“I will not recognize anyone who runs away from here as a superior. In that case, he is a foolish fool who wanted to give up Jurgenschmidt's throne to Lanzenave, regardless of whether he has Gultrisheit or not. There is no other choice but to conclude that Zent is disqualified.”

...Zent, do your best!

“Dunkelferger seems to be capturing the Central Knights smoothly. He said that protecting the foundation will be left to Rosemine, who has Gultrice Height.”

``Rebut that it is the role of the royal family to protect the foundation, not Aub Ahrensbach's job.''

It seems to be difficult to contain the situation where they are fighting each other, and Aub Dunkelferger seems to be having a hard time as well. In particular, it seems to be difficult to distinguish between enemies and allies. Since they can't kill everyone, they seem to be capturing them at random.

...The thing about Dunkelferger is that it depends on what you get.

I think there's a lot going on inside the building where Zent is, with Dunkelferger and the Central Knights mixing together. It seems that it will be difficult for them to come here to support us as there is no clear plan yet. Ferdinand had a bitter look on his face when he heard that.

“Sorry to have kept you waiting, Mr. Ferdinand.”

Brother Eckhart and his friends who were waiting in front of the library and Strahl and the others who had joined us joined us. A report will be made immediately. According to Brother Eckhart, there are two guards stationed where they can see the library, and they will contact you if anyone comes to the library. Strahl, who was told to investigate the movements of the Central Knights, seems to have been investigating the state of the Knights in the central building.

“The knights of the Central Knights, who were guarding the area where the doors leading to each dormitory were, entered the auditorium by the Ordnants who flew in from the south.We confirmed that there were eight people.However, the door of the auditorium Given that it opened from the inside, we expect there to be more people inside."

The door leading to the innermost room is in the auditorium. It means that there is someone waiting there.

“After the Central Knights entered the auditorium, a group of knights led by Aub Dunkelferger passed through the door leading to the royal palace. We should assume that they are aware of our movements.”

Strahl said. It seems that the number of prisoners should not be reduced too much from the villa where the Lanzenave people are located, as there is a risk that the prisoners may be taken back if they become too thin. Ferdinand agrees.

``The people who obtained Starp in Lanzenave were simply not used to handling Starp, and many of them had more magical power than half of the knights who came here. It's a threat if used. Don't ever let it go."

"Ha!"

Strahl begins flying the Ordnanz to give instructions to the palace. At that moment, I saw the Ordonants flying towards the central building in the darkness.

"Eckhart, please put this on and look for the person who is monitoring us. It seems that our movements are already known to some extent, but it would be troublesome if they knew the timing of the invasion and the surprise attack. Instead of being a beast, get closer by strengthening your body.”

“Sir Ferdinand, is this also for Angelica? I think it would be better to have several people who can strengthen their bodies to save time.”

Eckhart-nii-sama, who was given a magic tool for some reason, said so, took another magic tool, and ran out among the trees with Angelica.

"Fast..."

"Those two will quickly take down the spy and come back. Until then, you should remember what you need to do."

While Ferdinand was giving instructions one after another and steadily making preparations, Ordonants flew in from the central building.

“It’s Traokvar.”

Ordnants, who called himself that, felt that my support was in vain, and said in somewhat roundabout aristocratic terms, ``If there is a person who can obtain Glutrice Height, that person is the true Zent. I wish for the birth of a new Zent.'' Repeated three times. Ferdinand, who was holding a magic tool for some reason, had half-closed eyes. If you look closely, you can see that the color of his eyes is changing.

"Huh? In other words, I'm a fake Zent who doesn't have Glutlis Height, so I have no intention of fighting to protect the foundation. I don't mind Gervasio...Is that the answer? What do you think, Heis Hitz? ”

"Ha, ha!...That's right. That's what I heard too. If someone obtains Glutrice Height, I will hand over Zent to that person. Even though…”

"It seems like my interpretation is correct..."

……scared. That's scary, Ferdinand. Because my eyes are terrible. I can see something faintly like a mist around my body.

A slight amount of magical power is leaking from Ferdinand. Ferdinand seemed to be glowing because he was in the dark. I could see that the knights around me gulped. It's a very light thing, but I'm being unconsciously coerced by it. The air has increased pressure and it's a little difficult to breathe.

"Sir Ferdinand, let's calm down, okay? There's a slight leak of magical power, and it's a bit intimidating. I understand how you feel, Ferdinand, but it's wrong to say that those who have Glutrice Height are Zent. I don’t think so, because I can’t do most jobs.”

Ferdinand glared at me. The change in his eyes has subsided, but I can see that there is an uncontrollable anger swirling inside of him.

“Lord Traokvar is the one who was willing to give Zent to Dietlinde if he could obtain Gultrisheit. Lord Traokvar was prepared for how he and his family would be treated after that. Since you're trying to hand over Zent over the top, doesn't it make sense?"

"Are you an idiot? How much of a happy head do you have?"

The target of Ferdinand's anger was directed at me. What should I do. It seems I failed. I should have just made Zent angry without saying anything unnecessary. I'm really careless.

“It would be fine if it meant sacrificing only one person, but the entire Jürgenschmidt will be under the control of Lanzenave due to the stupid decision of a fake Zent who has no Gurtorisheit.Does it make sense or not? is completely unrelated. What is clear is that this is Jurgenschmidt's disqualification as Zent."

Ferdinand said that as he looked around at the knights around him.

“They should have given instant death poison to those who disobeyed them, and reported what they were doing when they tried to send magic stones and young female nobles to Lanzenave.What will happen if Gervasio takes away the foundation? , even after listening to what happened at Ahrensbach, I still can't say that I don't understand.The same thing is likely to happen not only at Ahrensbach, but at Jurgenschmidt as a whole, and yet there are some tigers who have no intention of protecting Jurgenschmidt. Okvar-sama is disqualified from Zent. Is that wrong?”

The people here are the knights of Ahrensbach who actually saw what Lanzenave did with their own eyes, my escort knights and the knights of Dunkelferger who worked hard to put down the commotion. I nodded at Ferdinand's words.

"Here is the incarnation of Mestionora, who bestows the Gultrisheit and appoints Zent. Once Gervasio is eliminated, a new Zent will be born. Nevertheless, they are Do we want a repeat of the Ahrensbach tragedy?”

"no!"

"Do you think Gervasio is suitable for Jürgenschmidt's Zent?"

"no!"

"Do you respect Traokvar's judgment and wish to bring danger and chaos to Jurgenschmidt?"

"no!"

“In that case, I will ignore Traokvar-sama’s reply and eliminate Gervasio regardless of whether or not he has Gultrisheit.”

"Response!"

At the same time as Eckhart-nii-sama returns, saying that he has killed off the Central Knights who were watching over us, he heads to the auditorium. A scout was also set up, but as Strahl had reported, there was no one around the area where the doors leading to each dormitory were lined up.

As I was thinking that, I heard footsteps approaching from the other side. Anastasius arrives, surrounded by guard knights with weapons at the ready. Unlike me, who was surprised that it was faster than expected, Ferdinand gave a signal to the knights, saying, ``Don't make any noise.''

Anastasius frowns as he compares the auditorium with us.

“What are you doing in front of the auditorium when you left the Ordnants to immediately come to the front of the hall?”

"If we don't eliminate the enemies inside, we won't be able to reach the innermost room. Please wait until the attack ends."

“Ferdinand, what do you know and how much do you know… who are you?”

Anastazius looked at me, who was standing next to Ferdinand, and tilted his head.

"It's been a while, Prince Anastasius. This is Rosemine."

"B,……"

Perhaps remembering that he had been told to shut up, Anastasius immediately covered his own mouth. After shaking his head several times, he drooped his head.

“You said that your brother and Hildebrand have grown so much that you can’t believe it, but I never expected them to grow this much…”

“Rosemine’s growth has nothing to do with the current battle. Please leave it behind.”

Ferdinand said that while holding his weapon and raising his hand. Although we can't see it, the Strahls must have started moving. A few seconds later, several explosions were heard inside the auditorium, and the voices of the knights began to make noise at the surprise attack.

"Stop. What are you doing!?"

"A separate squad is throwing the magic tool Hartmut created through the highest window."

“The attack on the House of Lords is the same as the attack on Zent! Do you want to be charged with treason?”

To Anastasius's rage, Ferdinand calmly said, ``No problem,'' and produced a recording magic tool.

``As a result of sending out an Ordnants message telling us to lead the knights and fight to protect the foundation of Jurgenschmidt, we received a response saying that the person who obtained Gultlisheit was the true Zent, and was prepared to give it up to the foreigners. This is the proof.”

The words of Ordonants that Zent sent earlier are heard from the magic tool. Anastasius turned pale at the words, which had the implication of wanting a new Zent.

"Prince Anastasius, Jurgenschmidt currently has no Zent to protect the foundation. There is no way this could be treason or lese majeste."

Ferdinand's attitude was so bad that I hurriedly stood between him and Anastasius.

``Lord Ferdinand hates lazy incompetents who don't fulfill their responsibilities, so he is very angry at Zent's reply, but I think that Lord Traokvar is a reasonable person. Masu"

Anastasius looked at me with suspicious eyes. I could tell that he was wary of what he was going to say. I smiled.

"He is willing to hand over Zento, knowing how he and his family will be treated after they are no longer members of the royal family."

I turned to Anastasius, who was looking at me with his eyes wide open.

"Prince Anastasius said that we would be charged with treason for acting in defense of the foundations. In other words, you accept Zent's word, right? I tried to give instant death poison to those who disobeyed, and send magic stones and young female nobles to Lanzenave, but this is what will happen throughout Jürgenschmidt.''

Depending on the outcome of Zent's determination, Eglantine-sama will also be in trouble, right? When I smiled, Anastasius' face tightened.

“Rosemine, you are...”

“Rosemine, put up your shield before you start talking nonsense.”

After declaring that his conversation with Anastasius was a waste of time, Ferdinand looked around at the knights holding their weapons and quickly lowered his raised hand. The door is thrown open and the knights rush in. Ignoring Anastasius, who seemed to want to say something, I immediately set up the Szerian shield and entered with my escort knights to ensure safety.

“Ah, if Prince Anastasius accepts Zent’s words, it would be better for him to return to his own palace to avoid being accused of treason. Will you eliminate the others and join us? According to Ferdinand-sama, I am the incarnation of Mestionora, who can appoint a new Zent."

[------------------------------------------------]

moving altar

“If you have Glutrice Height that can be given to someone else, then you are the true Zent!”

Anastasius raises his voice, and his escort knights raise their voices in confusion. The lively atmosphere made me feel like asking questions about how the royal family communicates information.

"No, I am Aub Ahrensbach now that I have dyed the foundation of Ahrensbach. I cannot become Zent because I cannot dye the foundation of Jurgenschmidt. I..."

I tried to ask him if there was any report on what he had done in Ahrensbach, but Anastasius cut me off with his harsh, shining gray eyes.

“Then, please hand over Gultrisheit to your father right now and appoint him as the true Zent. Then he won't be thinking like that and saying careless words lamenting his own powerlessness. However, in order to be suitable for Zent's position, he used a lot of recovery medicine during his daily work, and prayed at the shrine as much as possible.''

...I've also felt that Zent, like Ferdinand, smells like a healing potion and is desperately trying to support the country. But would you solve the problem by giving Glutrice Height to someone whose heart is already broken? Won't it push you further?

If Traokvar is so mentally ill that he accepts death, including those around him, I think it would be better not to give him more Gultrisheit. The Glutrice Height made by Ferdinand is only available for one generation. I can't promise that Ferdinand will hand over the Gultris Height that Ferdinand made to Traokvar, who just branded him disqualified and who seems to be choosing death for some reason.

"I don't know what kind of life King Traokvar lived. The only person I heard about was the Ordonants earlier..."

“You spoke coldly and bluntly, but don’t you have any thoughts about the future of your friend Eglantine?”

When Anastasius said this while looking into my eyes, I tilted my head and said, ``It's not that I don't have any thoughts, but it's strange.'' When I was forced to visit the shrine, I realized that it would be impossible for me to form what I thought was a normal friendship with Egrantine. It's strange that this is supposed to be their normal friendship.

“I learned from Prince Anastasius and Lady Eglantine that it is the royal family’s way to hold someone important to the negotiating partner hostage and force them to make a choice, but is there something wrong with them?”

...I don't think it's wrong since it was the royal family that forced her to choose between driving her adoptive father away and becoming Aub Ehrenfest, or marrying Lady Dietlinde.

Anastasius looked astonished as I thought that the common sense of aristocrats was still difficult. He looks bitter and lowers his eyes once.

"...I see. However, if you put Jurgenschmidt first, shouldn't you give him Gultrisheit as soon as possible and appoint him the true Zent?"

“Then, what are the royal family members who said they would prioritize Jurgenschmidt over their personal convenience being invaded by a foreign country doing?As it stands, they are taking the lead in trying to eliminate the enemy. I would be in trouble if someone told me to make someone who doesn’t have it a true Zent.”

In order to keep Jurgenschmidt, he was demanding that Ahrensbach be prioritized over Ehrenfest, and that he become the king's adopted daughter and obtain Gultlissheit, so I hope that he will act like that in an emergency. is.

"Okay. If father can't move, I'll move in his place."

Anastasius, who was holding his weapon, looked around at his escort knights. Since he is a member of the royal family, it is helpful for him to take the lead, and there is nothing wrong with the actions of a member of the royal family. However, if Traokvar is unable to move, isn't it Sigiswald's role to move in his place?

...Well, no matter who takes action, it's fine as long as it's resolved.

"Prince Anastasius, please be sure to cover your mouth with a cloth. There is a high possibility that the other person has Lanzenave's instant-killing poison."

After Anastasius and the others join the battle, I stare at the door of the auditorium where the Ordonants enter and exit. The door opened and several knights jumped out. He is wearing Ahrensbach's cloak and is injured. He must have temporarily left the front line to recover. I healed him immediately.

“I am very sorry, Rosemine-sama.”

"How's it going inside?"

“There were more Central Knights in the auditorium than I expected.”

The knights rushed out of the auditorium and told me about the situation inside while drinking healing potions inside their shields.

It seems that a surprise attack in which magic tools were thrown through a high window was quite effective. However, many people wear silver cloaks, and it seems that attacks by magical power are often blocked these days.

“We have weapons other than Starp just in case, but it seems like Prince Anastasius and the others didn’t have them.However, Anastasius’ escort knights take weapons from defeated opponents and fight. They are here. Above all, there are some who seem to be on the enemy's side because of the royal family's participation in the war.''

They are told to ``defeat the king's enemies,'' and they attack Ferdinand and the others, but they don't seem to point their weapons at Anastasius. That seems to have given them a considerable advantage.

“Isn’t there a possibility that Toruk is being used?”

"...We can't tell just by looking."

"However, Prince Anastasius is very angry at the knight commander who betrayed Zent, and is questioning him even while fighting."

It seems that he is questioning why the leader of the knights, Laobrute, betrayed Zent, and what he was planning since when.

“We need to replenish magic tools and recovery medicines, so Ferdinand-sama has called for support. I think they will arrive soon.”

The recovered knights jump out of Szeria's shield. Even if I rush into the battle, it will only scare you and won't help you much. That's why they are waiting in front of the door as a recovery center. It is said that I only go inside when the battle inside is over, and when instant-killing poisons are used and it becomes necessary to use a large amount of magical power for cleaning or healing. I understand, but I can't help but worry about the situation inside.

“I’m nervous about waiting here, but…”

I looked at the door of the auditorium and compared it to the magic paper with a magic circle drawn to support wide-area magic so that I could easily summon enough water to fill the entire auditorium, and Angelica said, ``I understand exactly how you feel.'' He looked at the door with an impatient expression and nodded.

“Rosemine, I have brought you magic tools and recovery medicine.”

“Hartmut, Clarissa, and Justkus… Is it okay for me to leave the palace?”

“This is an order from Ferdinand-sama. Managing magic tools is the job of civilian officials.”

When Clarissa proudly puffed out her chest, Hartmut also smiled. As I was checking the contents of the box the three of them had brought to give to the knight who used the recovery medicine, I heard a tremendous explosion sound coming from inside the auditorium and my heart skipped a beat.

...What...?

Hartmut's rather crude magic tools are dangerous in melee situations, so they should only be used in surprise attacks. In that case, it must have been the enemy who did something. At the same time that I clutched my chest and turned towards the door, Justox shouted, ``Princess, if you need large-scale healing, I'll call you'' and jumped towards the door. I nod to Justkus and give orders to my aides.

"Prepare to rush in. If Hartmut and the others are there, I will use magic paper."

Feeling my heart beat faster with impatience and anxiety, I took out a piece of magic paper with a magic circle drawn on it from the leather bag attached to my waist. It is inefficient to close your eyes and perform healing to prevent the magic stones from getting into your eyes. I take out the magic circle of Lungsumer and Fruitrene from the magic paper with a green border and hold the starp.

In the meantime, Hartmut and Clarissa each got magic paper with a wide-area magic auxiliary magic circle drawn on it and began storing their magic power in Starp. The magic circle drawn on the magic paper is an excellent item that does not require any magic stones or chants if you prepare it in advance, but the production cost of the magic paper is high, and it takes a lot of magic power to activate it.

Leonore and Matthias stood in front of me with their shields up. Angelica and Brother Cornelius readied their weapons and took a vigilant stance, while Laurents stood by in front of the door, ready to open it at any time.

It only took a few seconds to get ready. However, those few seconds felt like a very long time.

"Princess! Heal!"

"Let's go, Clarissa!"

"Yes!"

Angelica and Cornelius jump into the door opened by Laurenz to ensure safety. Almost at the same time, Clarissa rushes into the auditorium with agility that belies a civilian official and begins activating an auxiliary magic circle.

I ran into the auditorium just like Clarissa, protected by the shields of Leonore, Matthias, and Laurenz. In my mind, I was running as fast as I could, but in reality I might have been walking as fast as I could. Please don't mention anything about that.

The inside of the auditorium is darker than the hallway with many windows. Perhaps because of that, I could clearly see the auxiliary magic circle activated by Clarissa glowing gold.

“Losemaine!”

I use my starp to pour magical power into the magic circle of Fruitrene drawn on the magic paper, and use my starp to launch it at the magic circle that Clarissa has activated. The green glowing magic circle I launched with my magic collided with the golden auxiliary magic circle. The next moment, a magic circle emitting green light appeared as if it had split into multiple parts, dyeing the entire auditorium with a cleansing green light.

“Hartmut!”

While pouring magical power into Lungsumer's magic circle, I called out to Hartmut, who was then activating the auxiliary magic circle.

“Please, Rosemine-sama.”

Hartmut, who was ready, immediately activated an auxiliary magic circle. Aiming at the auxiliary magic circle that appeared near the ceiling, I launched Lungsumer's magic circle. Multiple Lungsumer magic circles that hit the golden auxiliary magic circle appear and emit healing light.

"what is this……?"

The knights looked up at the multiple magic circles and raised their voices in confusion. I don't know what the explosion was about, but I can tell from the fact that there were so many people standing up that it was in a bad condition. As I looked around the auditorium, I realized that the conditions inside were not normal.

"...Huh? The auditorium...?"

The auditorium has been transformed to look like a graduation ceremony, with the stage used for the votive dance appearing, and the altar in the innermost room visible in front. I don't know why it was changed like this.

Looking around the lecture hall illuminated by green light, I immediately looked for familiar faces such as Ferdinand, Brother Eckhart, Heishitze, and Anastasius. It seems that a magic tool was used toward the entrance from the side near the altar in the auditorium, and those receiving the healing light were falling down in almost concentric circles. There was a place where Anastazius and his escort knights were lying all together, and Brother Eckhart was sitting leaning against the wall on the right side. I saw Ferdinand stand up immediately, probably because Brother Eckhart was protecting him.

"Fel..."

The moment I tried to call out to him, I noticed that Ferdinand's eyes widened. ``You must die!'' A loud voice yelled, and at the same time a rainbow-colored light flew towards me.

“Rosemine-sama!”

“Gettilt!”

With the voices of Angelica, Brother Cornelius, and Ferdinand echoing from a distance, a number of shields appeared in front of me and the escort knights. It seemed to be a pretty powerful attack, and two of the shields that Ferdinand had made flew away.

"Laobroot..."

A man near the altar was looking at me. The sword in his hand seemed to be once again infused with magical power, and I could see it starting to glow in a rainbow color. It seems like a glowing sword is emerging from the darkness. There was a clear murderous intent in the eyes of Laobroot as it contained magical power that sent shivers down my spine.

“I thought I was able to get rid of the person who was the most nuisance, but to perform such healing… You are a nuisance. Disappear.”

The words that came out in a matter-of-fact tone meant that they wanted me to be eliminated. It's quiet, but I'm gripped by an inescapable murderous intent, and my legs are shaking with fear and I can't move. I swallowed without thinking.

"The one who holds Glutrice Height is Gervasio. There is no need for anyone else to hold Glutrice Height other than him. There is no need for those who are enemies of Gelvagio."

The moment Laobroot said that and readied his sword, the altar lit up. To be more precise, the statue of the god and the sacred tools placed on the altar shine, and the statue of the god begins to move, making a gurgling sound. As if performing a votive dance, they began to rotate slowly and split into left and right sides on the platform.

"picture?"

"What?"

The knights stood up after receiving the healing light and turned their attention to the altar while raising their voices in surprise, but I know that movement. It was moving when I performed a ritual to gain divine protection, and when I got the Book of Mestionora from Air Vermeen, when I went to the altar, the statue of the god cleared the way for me to pass through the middle. This was the state it was in after the move. If so, after this there should be a gaping entrance hole in the mosaic-patterned wall.

...Gervasio appears.

I guess he was thinking the same thing. When Ferdinand looked grim, the entrance hole opened just as I remembered. The knights were silently looking at the altar.

"This is the true Zent chosen by the gods! Master Gervasio is returning!"

Raobrut's voice was met with enthusiastic applause from some, while others looked desperate. That's how impactful it is. The gods moved to greet us and appeared from the top of the altar.

...If you were to say that you were chosen by God, it would be an understandable sight.

I opened my mouth, trying to get rid of the almost divine appearance.

“What has now appeared is a doorway that leads to the Garden of Beginnings.I, too, received Mestionora's wisdom and came out from there.The Garden of Beginnings is the place where you go when you obtain starp or receive blessings. However, it's not that unusual for the altar to move."

“Rosemine-sama!?”

“It seems that not only me, but Egrantine-sama also obtained Starp in the Garden of Beginnings…”

When I said that it was normal as long as they had all the attributes, the enthusiastic knights around me started to get upset. Although the enthusiasm has decreased, it seems that the anger of Laobrut, who seems to want to welcome Gervasio as a Zent chosen by the gods, seems to have been aroused.

“I will dispose of you before Gervasio-sama returns!”

Laobroot trembled in anger and brandished his sword.

[------------------------------------------------]

The one who returned from the garden of beginnings

“Gettilt!”

The moment Laobroot pointed his weapon at me, multiple shields appeared in front of me again. Ferdinand deployed multiple shields without leaving the side of Eckhart and Justkus, who were drinking recovery medicine. Similarly, his entourage, including Hartmut and Clarissa, also put out their shields and prepared, wary of the attack from earlier.

Immediately after confirming that the number of shields had increased in front of me, Laobrute, who was in the position of protecting the altar, holding a weapon and pouring more and more magic power into it, shouted.

“Eliminate the true enemy of Zent! Capture the Saint of Ehrenfest! Have her become the Saint of the Central Temple for Jurgenschmidt!”

The central knights around him roughly divided into three groups and began to move. The part on the left goes to Anastasius and others who have fallen and cannot move because they are out of the range of the healing I performed, and Heishitze and others who are giving them recovery medicine and protecting them. I started running.

The part in the middle keeps a close eye on Laobroot's movements and prepares his weapon. Some on the right immediately readied their Stap bows and began shooting.

"picture!?"

The arrow was aimed not at me, but at Ferdinand and his surroundings. Multiple arrows are shot one after another. The moment I realized that Ferdinand's shield had already been put out in front of me, I gasped, and Eckhart stood up with Justkus, and then the knights of Ahrensbach around them hurriedly raised their shields. I took it out and blocked the arrow.

“Rosemine-sama also has a shield!”

Leonore raises a sharp voice. It was not the time to be relieved that Ferdinand and his friends were somehow able to protect themselves. Out of the corner of my eye, I see Laobroot swinging his sword down. A rainbow-colored mass of magic seemed to be getting bigger and bigger as it flew toward me.

“Gettilt!”

I didn't have time to say a prayer and put up a shield for Schzeria. A large rainbow-colored light collides with it, destroying several shields. Ferdinand's shield disappeared like a burst, and although he managed to survive, Brother Cornelius and Laurenz, who were in the front row holding up a shield, let out a pained sound.

“Angelica, Mathias! Alternate front and back! Rosemine-sama will use the wind shield immediately!”

Leonore gives instructions quickly. During the Ditter with Dunkelferger, he blocked the initial attack with Gettilt and brought out the Szerier Shield. It is important to create a place that is as safe as possible. I offer my prayers.

"Szeria, the goddess of the wind who rules over protection, serve by my side..."

The escort knights take turns in front and behind, and Cornelius and Matthias reach for the recovery medicine. However, before that, the knights who were waiting with their weapons ready around Laobroot began firing out clusters of rainbow-colored light one after another. Rainbow-colored masses of magical power of various sizes attack one after another irregularly. The two put up their shields before reaching for the healing potion.

There are things that don't have that much power, and there are things that have a lot of magical power. Now that Ferdinand's shield has been destroyed, the wave attacks are quite severe. I continue to pray while feeling the magical power absorbed by Gettilt's shield.

"...I will hold a wind shield in my hands that will keep those with harmful intentions away."

There was a hard sound that echoed around the area, and the hemispherical Szerian shield was completed. A yellow, noble-colored shining pillar stands, and the members of the Central Knights pay attention to it in surprise. There may be many knights who are not used to seeing Shinto rituals.

For now, I should be able to dodge magical attacks somehow. The escort knights, who were exposed to continuous attacks of rainbow-colored light, lost some of their strength.

"Don't let your guard down and get the recovery medicine right away. The opponent is the Central Knights."

Leonore gave instructions while glaring at the Laobrutes in front of the altar with her indigo eyes. Although the number of nobles has decreased and their quality has deteriorated due to the political change, the Central Knights are still made up of excellent knights drawn from each territory.

Even my escort knights, who are exceptionally strong among young Ehrenfest knights, still cannot defeat the experienced grandfather and father. The experienced Central Knights can be said to be quite a formidable enemy.

“I would like you to join us, but it seems like Ferdinand and his friends don’t have much time left.”

Ferdinand and his friends are not only being bombarded with arrows, but magic tools are also being thrown at them one after another, preventing them from joining us. A magic tool exploded above his head, and I could see him struggling against the magic tool, with silver needles that were impenetrable to magic coming out. It was probably brought over from Lanzenave.

“Rosemine-sama. Maintaining the shield is the top priority, but if possible, could you please pray for the recovery of Prince Anastasius and the others? Once they are able to move, the fighting power will change greatly.”

Anastazius said that there are knights who cannot attack him, and his escort knights are the Central Knights. Even if I didn't like it, I realized that it was a very important force. If Anastasius and the others can move, Heishitze and the others, who are dealing with the Central Knights and trying to recover them, will also be able to move.

...I know it would be best if I could do that, but...

As I felt the rainbow-colored light hitting Szeria's shield one after another, I nodded to Leonore.

"...I'll try. However, I'd like everyone to hold up their shields. The attacks of the Central Knights have strong magical power, and they have the technology to concentrate their attacks on one point. It has a strong feel and impact that is different from traditional attacks."

After confirming that the escort knights were setting up their shields, I closed my eyes and took out my fluterene staff. Chanting is more flexible than magic paper magic circles, which do not include targets other than those specified in advance. Although you will need the space to chant for a long time.

“Lungsumer, the goddess of healing and a descendant of the water goddess Frutorene.”

I can feel the magic flowing into Fruitrene's staff. Not only Anastasius and the others, but Ferdinand and others will need healing as well.

"Please hear my prayer and grant me holy power. I will have the power to heal my allies..."

“Angelica, Mathias!”

In the middle of prayer, Cornelius-sama's sharp voice echoed within my closed field of vision. At the same time, Leonore shouted, "Rosemine, please concentrate." I don't understand what's going on, so my throat tightens and my voice starts to break. I continue to pray, feeling my body trembling and my heart beating rapidly.

“I offer you a holy tune, cast the supreme ripples, and grant you pure protection.”

As soon as I finish chanting, I turn off my staff and open my eyes. Brother Cornelius was blown away by the knight in front of Szeria's shield.

"W-what's going on!?"

``It seems that the Central Knights were attacking and closing the distance, and at the same time as Rosemine's chant began, they tried to infiltrate Szeria's shield with a silver cloak. Matthias, Angelica, and Cornelius responded. doing"

Leonore will answer. I had no sense of being invaded by the enemy as I was holding up the Szerian shield, but it seems that the central knights' silver weapons and cloaked parts came in. If I don't knock them out before they get completely in, there's a risk that my escort knights will be thrown out, like when Judit was thrown out after being invaded by Restilout.

“Please step back! I will not tolerate disrespecting Rosemine, who is the incarnation of Mestionora!”

While saying that, Clarissa took a run-up and lightly jumped, throwing magic tools at the knights in front of the shield. Immediately after the magic tool exploded at close range, red powder was scattered and the knights covered their faces, coughed, and thrashed around. Is it a magic tool filled with Negaroshi?

“Clarissa, next time do this and this without interruption!”

“Please leave it to me!”

Hartmut hands over the magical tools that Hartmut throws to Clarissa, who smiles proudly as she watches the writhing knights. I looked toward the altar. He gives instructions to the knights, but Laobruto does not move from in front of him, as if protecting the altar where Gervasio will appear.

...If it were Judit's throw, I could reach it.

I grit my teeth in frustration as I look at the distance between me and Laobroot. It's a shame that Judit couldn't be taken out because she was a minor.

"It seems that Hartmut's magic tool is more effective against silver weapons. Matthias and Angelica will take a step back. Laurenz and I will step forward."

Leonore and Laurents came forward, and Angelica and Matthias came back. The two of them begin drinking the recovery medicine they received from Hartmut near me.

“To be honest, I didn’t think it would be this hard despite the difference in experience because of the blessings of the gods I received from Rosemine. It’s like there are many Bonifaces.”

Matthias, who had replaced Laurenz, glared at the Central Knights with frustration while drinking a recovery potion. I slowly shook my head as I looked at Matthias' profile, which had a deep sense of despair, thinking that even with the blessings of the gods, there could be such a difference.

“Matthias, we are not the only ones who can obtain multiple blessings from the gods.Aren’t Ehrenfest and Dunkelferger the ones who announced a method for knights to obtain blessings on their own?Maybe they have already received the Central Knights. But it may have been adopted.”

The Knights of Ehrenfest were practicing the votive dance performed by Dunkelferger so that they could use it to defeat the Lord of Winter. Since the royal family and their aides participate in territorial battles, it is no surprise that the Central Knights are using the votive dance that was announced as a research result.

“Shall we use the sea goddess ritual?”

If you return everyone's blessings to the gods and then give blessings to your allies again, you will gain a slight advantage. As long as it doesn't give the Central Knights the leeway to perform the dedication dance again, it seems worth a try.

“Rosemine-sama, I will join you now!”

The moment I issued the starp, Heishitze and the others raised their voices. It appears that Anastasius and his friends have recovered and returned to the front. This will give me some leeway. It was only for a moment that I felt relieved at the reassuring voice.

"Crush it before it joins you! It's the weakest over there!"

While ordering us to concentrate our attacks, Laobrut began to emit a rainbow-colored light towards Heishitze and the others to prevent them from merging.

...If I can reduce the attack power of Laobroot and the others even a little bit...

Hoping that Heishitze and the others would join me safely, I took out Stap, drew the seal of the sea goddess, closed my eyes, chanted "Streichtkorben" and transformed the staff.

“Sea Goddess Fairfüremea.”

He waved his staff while chanting blessings. Amidst the din of battle that could be heard everywhere, I began to hear the rustle of the sea.

"What are you doing!? Stop!"

“My body suddenly became heavy!”

“At least let your allies know in advance!”

Everyone was fighting while receiving blessings. It seems that many people are acting strangely because their blessings are suddenly taken away from them. I can hear the panicked voice, but I continue with the ritual.

“To the gods who have blessed us, with a prayer of gratitude, we dedicate our magical power.”

Recite the blessing and raise the staff of Fairfuremere high into the sky. There was the sound of a pillar of light standing up.

...This is fine. After that, all you have to do is shower blessings on your allies...

I unzipped my cane and opened my eyes. I let out a sigh as I saw the auditorium go quiet due to the heat of the battle and the blessings from the gods being forcibly taken away from me.

As soon as I did that, I felt a strange pressure.

It's hard to express in words, but I feel like there's something there. As I began to look around frequently, Leonore asked, ``What's wrong, Rosemine-sama?''

"...I feel something strange. There's a strange pressure or presence coming from around there..."

While saying this, I pointed to the top of the altar. A man who seemed to be slowly walking towards a position where he could be welcomed by the supreme god stopped. Only Gervasio will come out of this. I couldn't see well from a distance, so I strengthened my eyesight.

...A silver-haired old Ferdinand-sama! ? If anything, does Airvermeen look more like you?

Gervasio was a man in his mid-forties, with long silver hair tied back in a bun, and could only be described as an ``old Ferdinand''. They look so similar that you can tell they're related without having to go out of your way to confirm. I almost think he might be Ferdinand's older brother, or maybe his father.

Gervasio looked down at me from the top of the altar and opened his mouth.

“What on earth is this, Laobrut?”

It was as if they were waiting for the battle in the auditorium to end, when a grave voice descended into the silent auditorium. Maybe it was because it was right after the sea goddess ritual was over. Maybe it was because it was the voice of someone who was used to giving orders. Everyone in the auditorium all turned their attention to the owner of the voice.

"...Oh, Gervasio-sama! Please show us the proof of true Zent, the Glutrice Height that was given to us by the gods!"

Laobroot raises his hand toward the altar while saying this in a theatrical voice.

Gervasio held his hand out in front of him and chanted "Glutrice Height." A holy book in the same shape as Mestionora's sacred tool appears in his hand. No matter where you looked, the man holding up the Gultrisheit, sandwiched between the statues of the supreme gods, was Zent.

"This is the true Zent chosen by the gods. Jurgenschmidt has been saved!"

Laobroot's voice sounded as if he was overcome with emotion, and some of the Central Knights shouted enthusiastically. Anastasius and his escort knights turned completely pale. However, the most common noise in the auditorium was the voices of those who compared Gervasio to Ferdinand.

“…Rosemine, is he Gervasio?”

“I think so, since it came out of there.”

“You are related to Ferdinand-sama, right?”

“They look very similar, so there may be a relatively close connection.…However, Ferdinand-sama is from the feudal lord family of Ehrenfest, Leonore.”

I am not supposed to know about Adalgiza's villa or Ferdinand's birth. I grinned and pretended.

[------------------------------------------------]

top of the altar

“Besides, no matter what the person looks like when they come out of there, it will make no difference to what I will do from now on.”

While answering Leonore, I stare at Gervasio on the altar. If Gervasio were to become a Zent, not only would I, who stole the foundation of Ahrensbach, which was connected to Lanzenave, but also Ferdinand, who was planned to be killed in the planning stage, probably befriend him. Ehrenfest's position after defeating Georgine must be dire.

...It would be better to think that there is no room for discussion.

I can't imagine that the people of Lanzenave, who used instant-killing poison to eliminate those who got in their way, would respond kindly and sweetly. Gervasio's players will do everything in their power to take away Ahrensbach's foundation. There's no way they'll leave me alone after I scattered the soldiers of Lanzenave, destroyed the ship, and saved the nobles of Ahrensbach.

At least if it were me, when I was in a situation where I had defeated my companions who came with me, the ship I needed to return to my hometown was destroyed, and my base of residence was attacked and all my companions were captured, I would have said, I would never say, ``Because of the circumstances, it doesn't matter how many people from my hometown are killed or captured.''

"Certainly, the shape of the enemy doesn't matter. However, how should we capture that man? Since Laobroot is in front of the altar, we can either defeat Laobroot and the central knights, or attack that reaches the top. We'll need it. If we can increase the number of people a little more, or if we can communicate with those who are far away..."

Leonore watches the movements of the Central Knights while turning her gaze here and there. At that moment, something suddenly hit my hand. When I looked down, I saw a small paper airplane, about five centimeters long, stuck to my hand. When I saw the unnatural scene, I realized that the paper airplane was made of magic paper, and that it was a message intended for me.

I unfolded the paper airplane while observing my surroundings. There was scrawled in Ferdinand's handwriting that read, ``Gather attention by stacking Glutrice Height and Blessings. Use Fair Drenna to block the surroundings. We are prepared.''

...So you're planning on doing something while I'm in the spotlight, right?

I moved the letter a little so that my escort knights could see it. Leonore glances at the place where Ferdinand and the others are, and Hartmut and Clarissa reach for the leather bag containing the magic paper.

“Glutrice Height!”

I raised my right hand and produced the Book of Mestionora as instructed by Ferdinand.

“What!? Is it Glutrice Height!?”

“Look carefully! No! The real Glutrice Height is not that big! The one that Master Gervasio has is the real one!”

“What are you saying!? Lord Rosemine’s Glutrice Height is real! He was able to open and close the border gate!”

Ignoring the members of the Central Knights who raise their voices in surprise and the Knights of Dunkelferger who insist that my scriptures are genuine, I continue to pile up the blessings that I took away earlier.

Angrif, the god of valor, Schlageziel, the god of hunting, Steiferese, the goddess of gales, Durtsetzen, the goddess of patience, and Gleifeschan, the goddess of luck... As I pray, naming the gods one after another, a pillar of precious color rises and blessing light falls on my allies.

“Rosemain, who receives numerous blessings from the gods, is the incarnation of Mestionora who will give the Gultrisheit to the next Zent.It is Rosemain's mission to choose Zent from Jurgenschmidt and bestow the Gultrisheit on him. There is no need to take the trouble of bringing Lanzenave invaders to Zent.”

...Hartomut!

Since he couldn't stop praying midway through, and couldn't stop Hartmut from holding his mouth as he proudly puffed out his chest, he succeeded in attracting the attention of the entire auditorium. It also attracts the murderous gaze of Laobroot.

“Don’t we just have to keep him in the central temple, we also have to make sure he’s extinguished?”

“As Rosemine's aides say, there is no need to choose the invader in Zent! I will never forgive the one who did not protect the country, betrayed my father, and brought in foreign patients despite being the commander of Zent's knights!”

Blessings are also being showered on Anastasius and his entourage, who appear to have made a full recovery. While relatively easily dispersing the nearby Central Knights, they began to move towards the altar where Laobroot was located.

"I see. Prayers reach the gods here..."

That voice came down from above the altar. Looking down in admiration at the auditorium filled with pillars of light, Gervasio imitated me as he held up his own holy book and began chanting the blessing in a deep, resonant voice.

"I'm Angrif, the god of valor, to whom the god of fire, Leidenshaft, belongs."

The holy book held up with Gervasio's prayer begins to glow with blue light.

I never thought that Gervasio could recite the blessings so easily. When I became an apprentice shrine maiden, I had a hard time remembering the blessings. I was so tired of having to memorize the numerous blessings and ridiculously long names of the gods that I was thinking of giving them nicknames.

“Hear my prayer, grant me holy power, and give us the strength to defeat all our enemies.”

With a bang, a pillar of blue light stood up. Shouts of joy were raised praising Gervasio, and the movements of Prince Anastasius and the others, who had the upper hand, were stopped.

"Hmm. Looks like I can also bestow the blessings of the gods."

Gervasio looked up at the blue glowing pillar and laughed, and then he began to shower blessings just like me, saying, ``Steifelise, the goddess of the gales, to whom the goddess of the wind, Stezelia, is a descendant.'' If this continues, there will be no point in taking away the enemy's blessing.

...My eyes turned towards Gervasio again due to the repeated blessings. What is Ferdinand-sama doing? ?

Wasn't he going to do something while I had his attention? I instinctively turned my gaze towards the direction where Ferdinand and his friends were. I saw Brother Eckhart fighting against the Central Knights who received Gervasio's blessing, but I couldn't see Ferdinand.

“My prayer has been answered...Gah!?”

Suddenly the words of prayer stopped. It seemed like he had been attacked by magical power from somewhere, and some of the amulets that Gervagio was wearing were thrown off.

"Where is!?"

Laobroot, who was watching the movements of Prince Anastasius and his friends while guarding the front of the altar, let out a voice of surprise and turned around, bringing out his weapon to catch the amulet's counterattack.

"Gettilt"

Ferdinand's voice was heard, and a shield appeared near the top of the altar. Gervasio's counterattack by the amulet is immediately blocked, and Ferdinand appears. I don't know how or where it came from, but I do know that I made effective use of the talisman of the god of concealment, Fairbercken, and that I was told to ``attract everyone's attention'' in order to maximize its power.

“Also, when did you get there!?”

Laobroot raised his voice, but Ferdinand didn't move his gaze from Gervasio, as if he hadn't heard it. Just like when knights hold a shield in one hand and a weapon in the other, they hold a shield and a black water gun and launch attacks one after another.

“Lord Gervasio!”

Seeing Laobroot running toward the altar, Clarissa activated her wide-area magic assistance, saying, ``I won't let you get in my way!'' Since I had already been instructed to use Fair Drenna when interfering, I aimed at the magic paper that Hartmut had spread out and immediately swung the starp.

"Fairdrenna's thunder!"

Lightning rained down on the central knights near the altar from multiple magic circles spread out near the ceiling. Almost at the same time, the magic circle that Ferdinand had set up seemed to activate, and lightning began to strike the Central Knights who were fighting Brother Eckhart and the Ahrensbach knights.

As many screams were raised and counterattacks from the amulets they seemed to be wearing were flying towards the magic circle, the voice of Laobroot echoed, "It's a cloak! Block it with your silver cloak!" Raobrut himself held his cloak over his head and tried to run up the altar, saying out loud that if he held up a silver cloth that blocked the magical power, he could protect it to some extent.

"Wow!"

Raobroot was struck by something. I thought someone's attack had arrived, but apparently that wasn't the case. Raobroot stretched out his hand and said in an irritated voice, "...What is this? There's an invisible wall."

Laobrute seemed to be furious at being told that he didn't have the right to move up, but I felt a little relieved. As long as you fight at the top of the altar, no extra help will come. I don't think Ferdinand would lose in a one-on-one fight with Gervasio, who isn't even a knight.

“The other one is Quinta...”

Without even moving an eyebrow at Gervasio's words, Ferdinand aimed the water pistol at his face. It was an attack that made it clear at a glance that he was saying, ``Don't talk too much.'' Gervasio immediately moved his arm in front of his face to block the direct hit. The amulet exploded and a counterattack hit Ferdinand's shield.

It's strange because a water gun that looks like a toy when I hold it actually looks like a handgun when Ferdinand holds it. One after another, thin lines of magical power flew toward Gervagio, and each time Gervagio's amulet burst open. I immediately noticed that Gervasio's amulets were being ripped off one by one with an attack so strong that even if a counterattack came, it wouldn't be a problem.

"Ryuken...Gettilt"

While his amulet was destroyed by Ferdinand's attack, Gervasio erased the holy book he was holding up and took out a shield in its place.

"...As Leonzio and Laobrute reported, they are surprisingly similar."

Ferdinand silently throws the magic tool at Gervasio's words. It passed through the shield that had been set up and exploded behind Gervasio. Without the escort knights, the range that a normal square shield can protect on its own will be limited.

However, Gervasio seemed to have a charm that did more than just magical attacks, and a counterattack flew towards Ferdinand. Ferdinand must have predicted this, as he easily blocks the counterattack with his shield.

“Quinta, do you have any regrets about your birth? Have you ever felt angry and wondered why you had to be forced to live this way? Don't you think anything about being forced to live a certain way?"

I don't think there's any way I wouldn't think about it at all. However, in response to Gervasio's quiet question, Ferdinand silently threw the magic tool again without showing his inner thoughts at all. It is blocked by Gervasio's shield.

"From the time he was born as a man in that villa, he was selected by magical power and had to desperately escape from a lifestyle that turned him into a magic stone. Even if he was registered as a collateral royal, he would be sent to a foreign land as an adult. All I have to do is raise a child with a lot of magical power and maintain the white building...The perfect opportunity has finally come.If I become Jürgenschmidt's Zent, I can end this way of life. .An unhappy child will never be born again. And my magical power will never run out due to being thrown around by a royal family that doesn't even have Jurgenschmidt or Gultrisheit.''

Ferdinand snorts at Gervasio, who explains that it is beneficial for Lanzenave and Jürgenschmidt to become a Zent.

"I don't know what you're misunderstanding, but I'm not Quinta. I'm Ferdinand, the feudal lord of Ehrenfest."

"You may be too young to remember when you left the villa, but in your place, your mother will become a magic stone and live as a princess to fill the void left by your mother. The girl who was…”

"As I said earlier, I'm Ferdinand, not Quinta."

Ferdinand suddenly laughed and interrupted Gervasio's words. It was a sociable smile that he wore when he was in a particularly bad mood, and I could tell that he was hiding his inner anger and intense emotions.

``Of course, Lanzenave has Lanzenave's circumstances.However, what does that person who has received the magic stone and lived by using it for Lanzenave have to say? An invader from Ve. Now that we have obtained an incarnation of Mestionora who can bestow Gultrisheit on a new Zent, their presence in Jürgenschmidt will only cause confusion and is unnecessary."

Contrary to his sparkling smile, Ferdinand's words are harsh and merciless.

``There is only one thing I have in mind for Lanzenave. Kill Torkeunheit as soon as possible while holding a grudge against him. If we do that, we will never have another unhappy child.''

"...I see. That's enough. It seems that those who escaped from that palace cannot understand our pain. Quinta, those born as magic stones should quickly become magic stones."

Gervasio threw away his shield and pointed the silver tube at Ferdinand. It must be the silver tube Letizia mentioned. The moment I saw the tube, my hands moved before I could even think.

“Vasshen!”

I raised my starp and used all my strength to punch out the magic paper that I had prepared in case the instant-killing poison was used on me.

[------------------------------------------------]

battle on the altar

...Wash away all the dangerous goods brought in from Lanzenave!

Even if the contents of the silver tube weren't instant-killing poison, there shouldn't be any problem if you wash it all away. While thinking this, I chanted "Vashen" to the wide-area magic auxiliary magic circle and slammed it with magical power, so naturally a large amount of water began to fall from near the ceiling with the force of a waterfall all at once.

“What is this water!?”

The astonished voices of the central knights were mixed with the voices of my escort knights, saying, "Wow!? It's swirling!? Why!?" It was an auxiliary magic circle that was created with an amount of water that would wash away the entire auditorium, so it was natural that the water summoned by magical power would fill the auditorium. Up until that point, everything had gone according to my plan. I thought all I had to do was hold my nose and wait for the auditorium to fill with water until it disappeared.

However, perhaps because I was imagining a washing machine when I was about to wash everything away, the water began to swirl at high speed, engulfing everyone in the auditorium, regardless of friend or foe. "What do you mean, Rose... Gabo-gabo!" By the time Anastasius's screams were drowned out by the water, I couldn't even stand and was floating up and down, left and right. I was swept away by the flow of water without even feeling anything.

...Higyaaaaaaaaaaaaa! We're screwed! Someone help me!

I want to congratulate myself for plugging my nose before I completely drown. I, the caster, the escort knights, Laobroot, and Anastasius are spinning around like laundry in the whirlpool. It was completely unexpected.

...My eyes are spinning! Breath! Breath! Woohoo!

As I was shouting in an inaudible voice, I was suddenly thrown into the air. The water that surrounded me disappeared, and air came in through my open mouth. My breathing became easier and my vision suddenly became clearer. Even though I had just jumped out of the water, I was no longer wet, and I could see my hair swaying freely.

……picture? ceiling?

What was reflected in my vision along with my hair was the ceiling. The ceiling is so close that you can almost touch it if you reach out. The moment I realized that the current had lifted me to a very high position, my body was seized by gravity. Without any questions asked, the distance between me and the ceiling began to widen, and my blood quickly drained.

...I'm falling!

"W-wow!"

Even though I was falling due to gravity, I felt that the surroundings were moving very slowly. I desperately reach out my arms to grab something, but there's nothing I can touch.

In the midst of all this, I heard someone's pained voice saying "Gwaaa" and Ferdinand's impatient voice saying "Rosemine!" from below, and the two amulets on my wrist reacted. Before I could even think that someone had attacked me, a counterattack light flew from the amulet, and a band of light suddenly wrapped around me. Is this also an attack? Just when I thought that, I was pulled with great force, and the angle at which I fell changed, being tossed around by a force different from gravity.

“Kyaaaaaaaaaa!”

Apparently, while I was screaming, I jumped into Ferdinand's arms on the altar. There is no doubt that I was told to "shut up, it's too noisy," and before I could even ask if I was okay, I was scolded and asked, "What the hell are you idiots doing?"

``Well, uh, Ferdinand-sama pointed a silver tube at me, so when I did a Vaschen, I got caught up in an unexpected stream of water and was thrown off and fell, but when asked again, it's difficult to answer. hey"

"That's enough to answer, but did you think I'd get hit by the same move twice?"

Ferdinand twisted his face in a displeased manner as he pointed his chin at Gervasio, who was holding his face and groaning. It's not that I don't trust him. I was just so worried that I couldn't help but panic. I hope you don't look so displeased. My heart was busy with the relief of being saved and the nervousness of the sermon.

"Ah, anyway, why was I the only one who was sent here? Everyone else was still spinning around..."

When I averted my gaze to avoid anger and lectures, I saw people spinning around in an auditorium that had been turned into a giant washing machine. Apparently my Vaschen didn't reach the altar. There was a transparent wall that blocked the Raobroot, and the water was raging just beyond that.

...My whole effort in Vaschen was meaningless.

There was no point in Vaschen, and Ferdinand easily escaped the crisis on his own. I was caught up in my own magic and fell onto the altar, where Ferdinand preached. I felt depressed.

“Since you are qualified to get up here, you probably didn’t get hit by that wall while spinning.I’m more concerned about Vaschen not disappearing yet.What should you drop? Did you think it was dirt?”

Ferdinand extinguished the band of light, lowered me, and transformed Staap into a water gun again, and within a few seconds, he caught a glimpse of Waschen's whirlpool, which had not disappeared.

"It's a dangerous item brought over from Lanzenave. Unless the silver tube contains instant-killing poison, it's dangerous..."

"I see. If Toruk is in a dangerous substance, it might take some time to wash it out."

While Ferdinand was thinking about the current situation while firing a water gun at Gervasio, who had a recovery medicine in his hand, the water swirling in the auditorium disappeared in an instant. The knights, who were floating in the water just like me, began to fall with a thud.

“It’s dangerous!”

"A knight wears armor. He won't die if he falls."

“There are civil servants in my inner circle!”

"Don't lean over. You'll fall off the altar this time."

After being calmly pointed out by Ferdinand, I checked my feet and hurriedly looked for Hartmut and Clarissa. Ditter and others who know that I will use the wide-area magic Vaschen seem to be able to act relatively calmly, and I can see Brother Cornelius and Leonore quickly sending out their cavalry beasts. Angelica used the wings of the beast spreading in the air as a foothold and jumped down.

“Rosemine, who is the incarnation of Mestionora, looks very good on the altar.”

"How divine! The supreme god..."

...Ah, Hartmut and the others seem to be doing well without any problems.

Hartmut and the others were pointing at the altar where we were and making some noise, as if they hadn't climbed that high. I don't want to hear the details, so it seems better to just ignore it.

...I'm glad you're safe, but please be a little quieter.

As I looked for a cloak in Ehrenfest's color and felt relieved, I heard Anastasius yell, "Why don't you at least give us a report in advance about what you're going to do?" I heard it coming from a strange direction, so I looked around and saw a figure that looked like Anastasius washed up in the audience seats. Apparently, he was unharmed even if he was caught up in Vaschen.

...Where's Laobroot?

The figure of Laobrut, who had taken up position as if to protect the altar, was no longer in the same place. I was looking around the auditorium with my eyesight strengthened, thinking that it was hard to see where I had been swept away because of all the black cloaks, when the door of the auditorium was thrown wide open.

...What will happen this time? ?

I couldn't help but stare at the door, and a large amount of blue cloaks came rushing in like an avalanche. There's no mistaking it. The knights of Dunkelferger.

“Join Rosemine and Ferdinand!”

“Ooooooooooooo!”

Naturally, Aub Dunkelferger is in the lead, and next to him is what appears to be a female knight wearing a black and blue cloak. Since she is wearing a helmet, it is difficult to make out her facial features, but it is obvious from the shape of her chest that she is a woman.

“Although I am the commander of the knights who protect Zent, I will not forgive Laobroot who poisoned Lord Traokvar.Now that my husband is unable to move, I, his wife, will kill him.”

She quickly located the Laobroot, which I couldn't identify, and pointed her weapon at it. Although she wears a black cloak belonging to the center, the way she stands side by side with Aub Dunkelferger with her mouth and weapon at the ready is reminiscent of Hannelore on the battlefield.

“…Is that perhaps Magdalena-sama?”

“Is there any other wife who could call Lord Traokvar her husband and hold a weapon next to Aub Dunkelferger?”

...Even if I become Zent's wife, the things I do won't change... Dunkelferger is really Dunkelferger.

“Aub Dunkelferger, I entrust you with capturing the traitors in the Central Knights, including Laobrut!”

Ferdinand gave instructions from atop the altar while continuing to attack Gervasio, who was defending himself with Gettild's shield. With Dunkelferger's entry into the war, their military strength suddenly increased. It would be better to leave the battle below to the knights of Dunkelferger and Ahrensbach.

“I accept!...But the formation is so messed up that I can't tell the difference between friend and foe! For now, just capture the black cloaks of the Central Knights from one end! Listening to their opinions and distinguishing them by their faces will be postponed until later. is!"

Immediately after I felt reassured by Dunkelferger's cooperation, I became extremely anxious. It's still as rough and bold as ever. However, at the direction of Aub Dunkelferger, Dunkelferger's blue cloak gets caught up in Vaschen and begins to move swiftly through the auditorium, where enemies and allies are scattered.

“…Dear Ferdinand, it looks like Prince Anastasius and the others will be captured by the Dunkelferger knights, but is it really a problem?”

"The top priority is to capture Laobrut and his group. Since Lady Magdalena is working with Dunkelferger, there is no need to worry about Prince Anastasius."

...Is it really good?

Ferdinand let out an exasperated sigh as if he could hear the voice in my heart.

“Wouldn’t it be better for you to capture Gervasio as soon as possible than Prince Anastasius’ movements so that he can think about planning a library city?”

"I agree!"

As Ferdinand said, library city planning is more important than Prince Anastasius and his friends, who were originally called insurance. Since I have become Aub Ahrensbach, I am participating in the battle to capture the people of Lanzenave as my duty, but to be honest, I would like to just throw this battle away and proceed with the library city plan.

...I will design a library city that will include Gutenberg's printing books, Ferdinand's research institute, and my library, just like ancient Alexandria, which had a huge library with a medicinal herb garden attached to it.

Ahrensbach, which also has the ocean, is perfect. However, in order to do that, they must end this battle quickly by capturing or defeating Gervasio, who was leading the people of Lanzenave.

"Since the amount of magical power is balanced, there is a high possibility that binding with magical power will not work on Gervasio. I will leave the defense to you while I accumulate magical power."

"Yes! I'm Schzeria, the goddess of the wind who rules over protection."

As soon as I lightly closed my eyes and began to say the congratulations, Gervasio said, ``That's Mine, right?'' The moment Gervasio opens his eyes in surprise at being called "Mine," Ferdinand, who has been trying to keep Gervasio in check, scolds him, saying, "It's just an obstruction. Concentrate on the blessing."

“Twelve goddesses who serve by your side.”

“Mine, why are you cooperating with Quinta instead of killing each other?”

Gervasio said this in a doubtful manner while holding his Gettilt and blocking Ferdinand's attack. Air Vermeen must have said something to me. I can't think of anyone else who would say something as disturbing as "Let's kill each other."

...I refused Airvermeen on the spot, but I wonder if he didn't hear me? Didn't you hear me?

As I continued to sing the blessing, I thought about other things and tried my best to avoid hearing Gervasio's call, "Mine."

I don't know how long Airvermeen has been in the Garden of Beginnings, but I wouldn't be surprised if he lost his hearing. Even though he's a former god, he probably won't be able to overcome the coming years. Perhaps, with Jurgenschmidt's magic power gone, that part of Airvermeen is also being affected.

"...I will hold a wind shield in my hands that will keep those with harmful intentions away."

The shield of Schzeria was completed with a resounding hard sound. Immediately, Ferdinand changes his weapon from the water gun he had been using as a check to a sword and begins to accumulate magical power. There was an indescribable sense of security in being able to divide roles as normal without having to have any special meetings.

"Quinta is not someone you have to protect. You should rather kill Quinta and get everything. Isn't that what you ordered, Mine?"

"Don't say anything more, just die now."

Ferdinand said this quietly as he swung his sword down. A rainbow-colored mass of magical power flew out from the sword, and the statue was blown away from the altar along with Gervasio, who was holding up a shield with Gettilt.

“Kya!?”

The statue of the god was blown away and floated in the air...to be more precise, the sacred tools the statue was wearing flashed all at once. Pillars of light rise from the sacred tools and intersect. The light was so bright that I closed my eyes tightly.

[------------------------------------------------]

goddess library

The moment I closed my eyes tightly, my sense of balance became strange. My body is tilted, and I feel a strange floating sensation. Immediately after, he pulled me closer and scolded me in a fast voice, saying, ``Don't get distracted, you idiot.'' It's Ferdinand's voice. For now, I decided to cling to the arm that was holding me.

That's it! The moment I thought that, I fell down with a thud. It felt like I had fallen off the bed, so it didn't seem like it was that high. However, due to the feeling of floating, I had completely lost my balance, and my whole body was hit. In Ferdinand's armor.

“Gyau!?”

When I opened my eyes, all I could see was Ferdinand's armor. Apparently I fell on top of Ferdinand.

“Here we go…”

“Don’t be so careless and leave quickly!”

That's what he said in a harsh voice, and he was turned over violently. Oh? While I was thinking that, the top and bottom were swapped, and Ferdinand moved quickly and stood up. Immediately set up a stop.

...It's really unreasonable even though I'm trying to attract it from myself!

My head is spinning as I am pulled, dropped, and rolled. When I woke up feeling as if my brain had been shaken, we somehow found ourselves in the garden where we started. In the middle of the circular garden with pure white cobblestones, instead of a large white tree, Airvermeen appeared. Judging from the depth of the wrinkles between his eyebrows and the magic that seemed to rise slowly, he didn't seem to be in a good mood.

...Mr. Airvermeen, are you in a really bad mood? I wonder what happened?

As I tilted my head while looking at Airvermeen, I heard a surprised voice from the corner of my vision, "Mr. Airvermeen?" Apparently Gervasio was there too. It looks like it fell down with a thud like we did, and I can see it getting up.

I looked around the garden where I started. Airvermeen is glaring displeasedly at the three of us: Ferdinand, who is holding a starp and is ready for battle, Gervasio, who is kneeling towards Airvermeen, and me, who is holding my head and trying to suppress my discomfort.

“What on earth are those of you with qualifications doing when we need to fill the foundation of Jurgenschmidt with magical power as soon as possible?”

It seems Airvermeen has materialized after calling us to complain. I guess it's because I can't talk to the tree while it's still white.

“Quinta, even though I jumped in with an insane method, I gave you the wisdom of Mestionora.However, instead of coming back to supplement your wisdom, you showed no signs of dyeing it at all. No. Just when I thought he had finally come back, he was a different person. He also ordered me to kill one of them and complete the Book of Mestionora, but he flatly refused. I was relieved that someone who was willing to dye the foundation had finally appeared. If so, isn't the light of wisdom cut off, preventing us from heading towards the foundation? Why are you interfering with us, Quinta? Don't you see that Jurgenschmidt's downfall is imminent!?"

It seems that most of Airvermeen's anger is directed at Ferdinand. Something that looks like a wave of anger is directed at me as well, but I think they are alternating with Ferdinand, so I don't think they can tell the difference due to their magical powers as usual.

Ferdinand, who is facing the anger of the former god, looks unfazed, transforms Staap into "Gultrisheit," and begins to investigate something.

“Lord Airvermeen says that the collapse is imminent, but Rosemine has poured magical power into the border gate, so we have about 20 years before it collapses. To Lord Airevermeen, who has been watching over Jurgenschmidt here. It may be as short as the blink of an eye, but for us, there is more time than when a child is born and becomes an adult.''

“Is that so? You have a surprising amount of leeway. Is there something like that in Ferdinand’s Mestionora book?”

I said, ``Please show me,'' and as I hurriedly got up and walked over, there was a bang right in front of me! The book of Mestionora was slammed shut.

“Wouldn’t it be nice if you could show me! Ferdinand-sama’s stinginess!”

“Let me check one thing, are you able to see the current situation?”

I compare Air Vermeen, who is still standing and continuing his anger, with Gervasio, who is kneeling and cowering. I realized that I was in no condition to be able to read for a long time.

"I can see it. But I don't want to miss the chance to read at any time!"

"I see. I understand. You're in the way. Get back."

He slapped me on the forehead and motioned me to lower my chin.

“Because of Gervasio, we have already lost dozens of people. We cannot accept as Zent those from Lanzenave who will destroy Jurgenschmidt from within.”

"I don't know the logic of such people. Jurgenschmidt is a place where those chased by Eveliebe are sheltered. It is my place of redemption. Jurgenschmidt's collapse must be avoided at all costs. I have already waited more than enough. .I will not let you interfere with the birth of a new Zent.Those who have no intention of dyeing the foundation should disappear quickly.''

Air Vermeen slowly raises his arm. The fingertips were pointed towards me.

The moment Ferdinand gasped and stood in front of me and shouted "Gettilt!", a mass of magical power flew towards me, as if it were Ferdinand's full power attack.

“Kya!?”

Ferdinand's shield burst with a hard sound, and the three amulets on his arm burst at once. The amount of magical power is vastly different from those I have faced up to now. My blood turned cold all at once.

"Go, Terza. I'm going to fulfill the foundation of Jurgenschmidt."

Gervasio stands up quietly after receiving instructions from Air Vermeen. "Terza" must be a childhood name similar to "Quinta".

"Ryuken Water Gun"

Ferdinand immediately shot Gervasio, who stood up and turned his back to him. Gervasio, who had lost his amulet during the battle on the altar, was shot in the thigh and collapsed with a stifled groan.

"I told you not to interfere, Quinta."

``I don't understand the argument of those who say they don't know the principles of humanity.I will establish a new Zent, abolish the royal family, restore prayer, and in the next generation choose the Zent from those who can obtain the scriptures on their own. That's it. Please don't get in the way."

Air Vermeen, who was facing Gervasio, moved his fingers. I jumped out in front of Ferdinand, chanted ``Finsunhan'' with all my magical power, and spread the cloak of darkness wide so that I could protect Ferdinand and myself.

Absorbing Air Vermeen's magic attack, a large amount of magic power suddenly flows into me. Even the large amount of magical power used on Vaschen, who had become like a giant washing machine in the auditorium, was quickly recovered.

……Dangerous! Overflowing! ?

I hurriedly started compressing the magical power, but the amount of magical power that flowed in was so large that I couldn't compress it in time. Heat filled my entire body, and I couldn't help but groan in pain as if I was trapped in a swelling vortex of heat. I miss the feeling of being consumed by a body-eating fever, but it was a pain I never wanted to experience again.

……hot. painful. who…….

“Don’t try to store it up! Release it, Rosemine!”

... Help me, God!

Magical power flew out from my raised hands, and I erected a pillar of light in the Garden of Beginnings. I don't know if it turned into a prayer or not. However, as if in response to my magical power, light poured down from a circular hole in the ceiling.

In a field of vision where only light existed, a woman with a similar appearance to myself was smiling. Her hair the color of the night sky, golden eyes like the moon, and a frighteningly well-shaped face resemble her own appearance in the mirror after she grows up.

"Arnvax was pleased, but they are really similar. If it's a body devourer, you'll be familiar with the magic, so please lend me your body for a little while."

His voice is clear and has a soft sound. The words themselves are completely different, and I can't make out what they're saying, but I feel like I'm listening to simultaneous translation because the words I understand are echoing directly into my head.

"Hmm? Borrow your body...?"

"Oh, you're the one who asked for help, right? I'll stop Air Vermeen. If things continue like that, that person will be in danger too."

She put her hand on her cheek and tilted her head as she said, ``I'm in trouble.'' I don't know who you are, but if you can stop Air Vermeen, that would be the best thing. As expected of a former god. The amount of magical power is different. I can't really compete.

"...But, lending me your body..."

No matter how scary it is. There are too many uncertainties about whether it will actually come back and what I should do in the meantime.

"I can't stay downstairs forever, so I'll ask you to wait somewhere comfortable."

The moment I moved my arm a little, this place became a library.

Books, books, books from floor to ceiling. There's a bookshelf when you look that way, and a bookshelf when you look that way. It's not just Susuka's bookshelf either, but all the books are neatly stored. I was speechless and looked around, overwhelmed by the number of books I had never seen before, let alone in the library of the House of Lords, or even in the library of Reno's time. There are comfortable chairs for reading books and a desk suitable for writing, so it looks like you can read as much as you want.

"amazing……"

It's like the library I imagined from the place where I met Golden Schmir to get Mestionora's book. The moment I thought that, I remembered that that library was an illusion meant to judge the thoughts of those who entered it.

“…Isn’t this also a library with pictures drawn on the walls?”

"No. This is a library filled with my wisdom. You can read any book. Please wait here while I borrow your body."

When she said this and waved her hand, a golden schmir brought out a book. He was waiting with a book in front of a chair near me, telling me to sit here and read.

"No, no! I'll lend you as much as I want, including my body! Pray to Mestionora, the Goddess of Wisdom!"

I said a quick prayer and ran over to the golden schmir.

The sofa-like chair that seats one person is soft and comfortable to sit on, even more comfortable than my chair with a mattress inside. The cloth is soft to the touch and feels slightly warm.

After confirming that I was seated, Golden Schmil handed me the book. Perhaps it was decided that Schmil would work in the library at Jürgenschmidt?

With this in mind, I open the book. It's a book written in a very ancient language, and it seems to contain stories about God.

...There were similar stories in the scriptures and in the books borrowed from Dunkelferger.

I enjoy following the letters. The first story was about the sea goddess Fairfüremea.

Although she was proposed to marry two male gods, Fairfühlemere did not accept either of them. However, perhaps because they were both followers of the god of fire, they got too hot and wouldn't back down.

As a result of the uproar that got the surrounding gods involved, when Fairfüremere lost her love, she ended up marrying the winner of the two. Deciding that they must first decide on a winner, the two male gods began a battle, involving various gods.

Since Fairfüremere had set the condition that she would lose her love, she was taking it easy and thinking that she could just leave it alone until she finds someone she likes, but she is informed by the other goddesses that a big battle has turned into an unexpected one. .

Fairfüremere rushed to the battlefield and used her divine power to calm everyone's fever. From then on, it was said that when the followers of fire began to fight, Fairfüremeer would be called upon.

...Isn't this the story that served as the basis for the Dunkelferger ceremony?

It seems very difficult for Fairfühlemeer to be called not only by Dunkelferger but also by the gods. I read the following story, sympathizing with Fairfüremeer, who is called upon every time a conflict occurs. Next was Eugelise's heartbreaking love story.

"I'm done. I'd like the next book, please."

I happily finished reading the third book and asked Golden Schmil for the next one. It was a story about Liebeskhilfe, who steals the thread of fate from Dreffangur's eyes and plays a trick on him, and Dreffangur, who gets angry at being played so much and retaliates. Liebeskhilfe's hair is mixed into the thread of fate, and Liebeskhilfe doesn't notice it, creating a bond between her and the human man.

"What kind of story will we talk about next? Hehehehehehe..."

As I was excitedly waiting for the golden schmil to return, I heard Ferdinand's voice, as if calling directly to my brain, ``Rosemine.'' My happy mood disappeared in an instant as I heard a low voice that made me feel like I was crawling to the bottom of the earth.

"Uhya!? W-what's going on!?"

I looked around while covering my ears, but I couldn't find Ferdinand anywhere. It's just a nice space surrounded by bookshelves.

"Did you finally hear me...? Quickly return, Rosemine. Otherwise, your important things will disappear one after another."

His voice was full of anger, and he was serious. If I don't return right away, I'll be in big trouble due to the Demon King's wrath.

“Gah! Please give me back my body! Lord Ferdinand is angry!”

"...I've been calling out to you for a long time."

Immediately after I heard her voice filled with tired and shocked emotions, the library disappeared from my sight. Instead, what was reflected was Ferdinand's face. It's almost insane. There was a worried look in his eyes, as if he was in a desperate situation.

Surprised by the expression on his face, which was completely different from the really angry voice that had echoed earlier, I blinked my eyes and opened and closed my mouth, when I saw the look of worry reflected in Ferdinand's pale golden eyes. It faded into a mixture of exasperation and anger. At the same time, something that was being held in my hand disappeared.

“…Rosemine, right?”

"Hahi"

"Reply properly."

Let me tell you, it's not my fault that my voice sounded stupid. I just couldn't reply properly because Ferdinand pinched my cheek.

“Henri wo Shirehohikararare wo Hanahirekura is now.”

"I have no idea what you're talking about."

...Ferdinand-sama today is seriously unreasonable!

“It’s beyond the point that you don’t have the ability to learn, Rosemine.”

“Hehe?”

I'll listen to your sermons made in anger, so I want you to take your hands off my cheeks. I tap my hand on my cheek. Ferdinand pushed hard once and then let go of my hand. However, their faces are not far apart at all. I want to distance myself from the angry sermons, but it seems like that won't be allowed.

"You stormed into the temple library, got the attention of the former temple head, caused your magic to run wild in the library of the House of Lords, and got involved with the royal family, which got you into trouble. Every time something happens, something troublesome happens.”

Many of the troublesome things that happened around me had nothing to do with the library. Please don't blame the library. However, I know from experience that if I object, the lecture will become many times more serious. I decided to just nod and listen.

“Despite that, what are you thinking, rushing into Mestionora’s library at the expense of your own body, you idiot?”

“Was that the library of Mestionora? It was amazing. It was a paradise of books, books, books everywhere. There were so many that I could die... I'm sure there are a lot of books out there. Ferdinand-sama, if you go once, you'll understand how wonderful it is. Next time, let's go together."

When I invited him to Mestionora's library in hopes of resolving his anger, Ferdinand's cheeks twitched for a moment.

"Wow, that's a very innovative invitation to go with me to a far higher place. Wasn't your first near-death experience in a while enough?"

...Much higher! ?

[------------------------------------------------]

zentrace

As I stared at Ferdinand, who suddenly said something out of the blue, Ferdinand clicked his tongue in disgust, asking, ``Aren't you back yet?''

“What do you mean you haven’t returned, Mr. Ferdinand?”

"Rosemine, name the person important to you. Who did you think of when you were threatened by me? Can you remember what the goddess who obtained your body did? What did you think before lending your body? What were you doing? Do you know what you have to do now?”

"Huh? Um..."

I don't even have time to refute what he suddenly says, and I get confused by the rapid succession of questions. I was still confused and tried to remember what I was saying, but my memory seemed to be foggy and I couldn't remember. All that immediately came to mind were the contents of the book I read at the library I was at earlier.

"I don't know. But I clearly remember the contents of the book I was reading earlier. It was a story about gods, and I..."

"You don't need to remember that. In fact, forget it as soon as possible."

Ferdinand frowns in disgust and stops me from speaking.

"Huh? It's terrible that you forgot the contents of the book you read."

"It seems that the goddess has intervened a little mentally to make it easier for you to lend her body to me. It seems that she has been affected not just a little, but quite deeply..."

I felt like I was just lending my body a little, but I didn't feel like I was being mentally interfered with. It's kind of scary to think about what's happening to me. While drinking the magic recovery potion that was offered to me, I asked, ``...What kind of interference did I receive?''

"Now then? I don't know because you didn't answer me. You would easily lend me a book or a library if someone showed me a book or a library without any unnecessary interference, but please don't do something like this again... You are too influenced by other magical powers.”

Ferdinand didn't say it out loud, but just said with the shape of his mouth, "Because it's eating me." I can see an expression of indescribable anguish there. I reached out my hand and touched the crease between Ferdinand's eyebrows.

"I'm sorry for your concern. But it's okay, Ferdinand-sama. I have an ambition to build a library like that before I die, so I won't go to great heights so easily."

“…Are you even more worried?”

Even though she looks disgusted, her pale golden eyes have lost some of her anger and anger. He is still a person whose emotions are difficult to read. As I was relieved that my mood had improved a little, I heard the exasperated voice of someone other than Ferdinand from a little distance away.

“Is it about time?”

"Huh? Who's here?"

All I could see was Ferdinand, who was close by, so I didn't think there was anyone else there. As I blink, Ferdinand stands up and leaves me.

"This is the garden of beginnings, where Airvermeen and Gervasio are."

“Ah, ah! Ah~! I remember! We were in the middle of a battle! Lord Ferdinand, what are you doing so leisurely!?”

I quickly stand up and protect Ferdinand from behind. The moment I tried to take a fighting stance against Air Vermeen, I was nudged from behind by Ferdinand.

"Calm down. The battle is over. Mestionora has forbidden us to take lives here."

"picture?"

If you look closely, Air Vermeen and Gervasio are just looking at you, and there is no atmosphere of battle at all.

"...It's amazing how a goddess can end a battle so easily. Goddess..."

"Don't pray, you idiot! Do you want to experience the same thing again!?"

I was about to raise my hand, but when I blinked, Airvermeen gave me a wry smile.

“Mine, you are a flesh eater and easily accept other magical powers.If you pray in this place where you communicate with the gods, there is a high possibility that the gods will be amused and come down to you.They are nostalgic for me. I don't mind having you come down as much as you want, but the burden on you will be extremely heavy. You'd better be careful.''

I feel like Air Vermeen's tone has become much calmer. Maybe it's the effects of goddess therapy? The owner of such a large and wonderful library was able to bring the battle to an end in no time and appease Airvermeen.

... Goddess, you're really amazing! Thank you Mestionora!

"So, what kind of talk did you have with the goddess?"

"After sharing information about their desires and current situation, we decided to compete for Zent in a peaceful manner."

Hearing Ferdinand's words, Gervasio frowned and said, ``You're oversimplifying everything, Ferdinand.'' Gervasio is right. I have no idea.

"If you think about what's going on in the auditorium, there's no time for a leisurely conversation. Isn't it enough to just tell you the results?"

I understand that you don't have much time, and Ferdinand's emphasis on efficiency is not new, but I would like him to explain it a little more.

"Please at least tell us what each of you wants and what information you shared. I'm the only one who doesn't feel like fighting."

“What are you going to say even though it was completely out of your memory just now?”

Even if she glares at me like that, I don't think it can be helped since I remembered it. Only one person's mind was still in a fighting state. Gervasio and Ferdinand, who had been hostile to each other since they met and had attacked each other, saying things like "become a magic stone" and "die," had a stiff atmosphere but were having a normal conversation. Air Vermeen's brain couldn't accept that Air Vermeen was just listening to the conversation, saying things like, ``Kill Quinta'' and ``Don't get in Gervasio's way.''

``While I'm reading a book, my surroundings change so much that I feel very uneasy and uncomfortable.''

"I heard about God's point of view. Jurgenschmidt is a place that accepts those who have been persecuted by Evelibe. If the people of Lanzenave come to Jurgenschmidt in search of salvation, it is only natural from the gods' point of view that they should be accepted." It seems to be about.”

According to Ferdinand's explanation, Jurgenschmidt was created to accept magical people who were suffering in the outside world, and it seems Airvermeen's role is to accept outsiders. Therefore, if a Lanzenave person with magical powers wishes to live in Jurgenschmidt, we will accept it. It seems that he doesn't even think about refusing.

“Do the gods think nothing of the dozens of Ahrensbach nobles killed by the Lanzenave people?”

When I glared at Airvelmeen, Airvelmeen slowly nodded with a nondescript look on his face.

``Aren't my words meaningless when it comes to human logic? Even though I told you not to take lives, hundreds or thousands of people have been killing each other internally since ancient times. Just a few moments ago, hundreds of people died. So, there's no need to make a fuss about a few dozen people joining in. Considering there will be a few dozen people coming in from outside, I don't think it's a problem at all.''

From Airvermeen's point of view, it was just a while ago that hundreds of nobles died due to a political turmoil caused by internal strife among the royal family, and even if dozens of Ahrensbach nobles died now, it would be within the margin of error. It doesn't seem to be a big problem since they decided to replenish it from outside.

"For us, it's not a matter of numbers..."

"People multiply and kill each other on their own. That's how it is. There's no point in thinking about how people change over and over in a short period of time."

It is true that not only Jurgenschmidt, but even the people within Ehrenfest cannot be said to understand each other, and there are large differences in social status and common sense between people. It seems better not to think that God's common sense and human common sense mesh together.

"Above all, no one has been here for a long time to tell me about the principles of humanity."

In ancient times, many Zent candidates visited the Garden of Beginnings in order to obtain the Book of Mestionora. It is said that when Airvermeen was filled with a lot of magical power, it had the time to freely assume human form, interact with people, and converse with them.

However, it seems that since a certain point Airvermeen has been unable to obtain the magical power to manifest itself. This is probably because the number of people who obtain the Book of Mestionora has decreased, the central temple has been moved from the sacred place, and rituals are no longer performed. Besides, ever since I inherited the magic tool Glutrice Height, I no longer pray. Even the number of people who can enter the Garden of Beginnings must be decreasing. I can easily imagine it based on the history I know.

"I don't care who you talk to, but right now Zent, who supplies the magic power to the foundation, is absent, the border gate's magic power is fading, and Jurgenschmidt itself is in danger of collapse. Dozens of deaths are a scale that can be laughed at. There will be damage.I want Zent to be born as soon as possible.I don't particularly want anything more than that.''

Air Vermeen's wish is for anyone to quickly dye the foundation and keep Jürgenschmidt alive, and it seems that the current Zent who cannot dye the foundation is not recognized as Zent.

``That's why, in order to stop Jurgenschmidt from collapsing, we decided to dye the foundation as soon as possible.''

"Yes? Who on earth is going to compete for Zent?"

“Are there any Zent candidates other than the three here?”

If it's there, bring it here, Airvermeen says in a voice full of expectations. It seems that new candidates are most welcome, as the candidates here have had many problems.

“If you don’t mind calling yourself that, Dietlinde-sama will be here, and there are people from the royal family who can come here…”

“In Airvermeen-sama's sense, the person who obtains the Book of Mestionora is the Zent candidate. It seems that it has no meaning in Gultrisheit.”

...Ah, the criteria for Zent candidates were a long time ago. Then no one from the royal family can be a candidate.

“What Airvermeen wants is to fill Jurgenschmidt with magic power. Therefore, the three candidates will each fill the border gate, which is not yet filled with magic power, and return to this garden of beginnings as quickly as possible. I decided to compete.”

"They say he will guide the winners to the cornerstone location."

Ferdinand and Gervasio both look confident. It feels very strange. Ferdinand probably didn't want Zent.

“Is it okay for Ferdinand-sama to become Zent?”

“It seems that if I fulfill the foundation, Lord Airvermeen won’t interfere with human logic. No matter if we eliminate the current royal family or punish the people of Lanzenave who have entered, there will be human logic. He said I could do whatever I wanted to suit my needs.”

It seems that he appreciates the part of Ferdinand's plan that he is trying to reform so that the next generation will be able to obtain the Book of Mestionora on their own. The problem is that it takes too much time and is uncertain, but if Ferdinand is going to dye the foundation, he is free to hand over the Glutrice Height he made as a magic tool and appoint a new Zent, or to revive prayers etc. That's it.

"That's too much of an omission, Quinta. Didn't Mestionora say not to waste all life? Please take that into consideration."

Air Vermeen complemented in a matter-of-fact tone. It's okay to punish people, but casual executions are prohibited. I didn't expect to hear Jurgenschmidt, who naturally executes innocent people one after another for reasons such as complicity, saying, ``Don't waste your life.''

"I wish I had recorded these important words..."

“Even if you record it, it will still be your voice to those who haven’t actually seen the goddess’s arrival.Is there a need to go to the trouble of recording it?”

"……I agree"

It's true that if you think I'm being selfish in wanting to show you mercy, it'll be the same as before. There would be no point in recording it. It's a shame.

"Why do you want to become a Zent?"

“If I become Zent, it will be possible to demolish that palace.There will be no need to send my daughters here to give birth to children like me, and people with magical powers will be able to live a life where they are respected as nobles. It becomes possible.”

In addition, it is also possible to save the members of the Central Knights, who are likely to be captured by the Dunkelferger people who have invaded the avalanche, and to appoint a new Aub to run in the territory where Aub is absent. Gervasio said he could let the people of Zenave live there.

“Why do you want to live in Jurgenschmidt? What the people of Lanzenave need are Starp and magic stones, right?”

“I can’t say that.”

According to Gervasio, various things have been developed in Lanzenave to suppress people with magical powers, and the royal family is losing power, and it seems that they are being treated like tools to generate magical energy.

``The royal family of Lanzenave is divided into two types: those who have acquired the Starp and return to Lanzenave and want to rule as powerful people who wield great power, and those who want to escape from Lanzenave and live permanently as Jürgenschmidt's nobles. cracked"

It seems that Leonzio is the one who leads those who want to return to Lanzenave, and Gervasio is the one who leads those who are looking for a safe haven as a Jurgenschmidt nobleman. Opinions differ, but it seems that Jurgenschmidt was the perfect prey for both of them in Zend's absence.

“Leonzio and his friends were the ones who killed the nobles of Ahrensbach, but I heard that Dietlinde gave him permission to do so as long as they were his political enemies within Ahrensbach.This is quite scary for Jurgenschmidt. I thought there were politicians who would do this without any hesitation."

When Gervasio actually met her, she turned out to be a foolish and selfish girl, sighing.

"In order to ensure my safe haven in Jurgenschmidt, to cancel the punishment of the people of Lanzenave, and to reward the members of the Central Knights who accepted me, I need a position. becomes Zent.”

“I understand that each person has their own reason for participating, but since I am an Aub, I cannot dye the foundations of Zent, right?”

There is no point in me participating in Zentrace.

"In that case, you should participate as Aub. Isn't it originally Aub's job to supply magical power to the border gate?"

“...Lord Airvermeen, isn’t that the earliest story in which the Aubs of each territory had the Book of Mestionora in their hands?Well, if it is necessary to fill the border gate with magic power, I will cooperate with you. It doesn't matter how much..."

My participation was made compulsory by Air Vermeen, whose standards have stopped in an era close to myth.

"It's not impossible to become a Zent. Just have another person dye the foundation of Aub. The magic power of that person who eats the body is easy to dye, so the next person won't have much trouble."

While saying that, Air Vermeen is facing me properly.

“Lord Airvermeen, are you not confusing it with Lord Ferdinand’s magic power now?”

"The other one is currently filled with Mestionora's power."

...It seems that I have been dyed differently.

I looked down at my arm, but I couldn't see the magic myself, so I didn't know what was going on.

"Although his words and actions have ruined it, I can sense the strong remnants of a divine goddess in him. I would like him to remain silent for a while."

Gervasio looks at me with an admiring gaze. Eyes that look at me, but look at someone who is not me.

"We're running out of time. Let's get started. The gods will decide where we'll go."

Air Vermeen raised his finger and released a thin stream of magical power. Three colored lights of red, gold, and green poured down. Red light falls on my head, green light falls on Ferdinand's head, and gold light falls on Gervasio's head. It was decided that the border gate I would head to would be Klassenburg, Ferdinand would go to Haufletze, and Gervasio would go to Gillessenmaier.

"Then go. Build a teleportation formation with your own hands and head for the border gate."

“Glutrice Height!”

In order to construct the teleportation formation, the three of them all took possession of Mestionora's book at the same time. While looking sideways at the two who immediately started drawing a teleportation formation in the air, I had to start by searching for a teleportation formation. Feeling a little frustrated, I searched for the teleportation team heading towards the earth border gate.

It may seem like you are one step behind. However, I have a trick up my sleeve. I took out the magic paper from the leather bag and smiled.

“Copy shitepetan!”

The teleportation formation was completed in an instant. Everyone except Ferdinand, who continues to move his hands while saying with a bitter face, ``What a waste of magic paper,'' exclaims in surprise, ``What is that?''

While laughing, I erased Mestionora's book and held the Starp over the teleportation circle.

"Käschlussel Klassenburg"

[------------------------------------------------]

The devil's secret maneuver

Using the teleportation circle I copied and pasted, I arrived at the border gate. Everything inside the border gate doesn't change much, so the only way to judge it is by the symbol of the Great God drawn on the magic circle. It has the symbol of Gedullich, the earth goddess, so it definitely looks like the border gate of Klassenburg.

“All you have to do is pour your magic power here, right?...Glutrice Height!”

I take out Mestionora's book, move to the wall, and firmly press it against the border gate. I did the same thing at Ehrenfest, Dunkelferger, and Ahrensbach border gates, so supplying magic power is easy.

...Easy win, easy win. Hehehe.

As I felt my magical power flowing towards the border gate through Mestionora's book, the teleportation circle suddenly lit up. While supplying magical power, I couldn't help but turn around.

……picture? what?

This teleportation formation can only be used by those who have Glutrice Height, which is located in the depths of the underground archives of Mestionora's Book Library. Since there is no royal family to enter the underground archive, the only ones who will be transferred are Ferdinand or Gervasio.

...Are you sure you're trying to interfere...?

The moment I thought that, I was able to identify the visitor.

“Isn’t that Mr. Ferdinand?”

"I understand."

As I expected, it was Ferdinand who appeared from the teleportation circle.

"I came here by mistake... There is no way Lord Ferdinand would make such a cute mistake. After thinking about it from my past experiences, I decided that I was going to interfere with the competition decided by the Goddess and Lord Airvermeen. .I have a good idea!”

When I made the decision, Ferdinand gave me a natural look and said, ``If you know that much, it's easy to talk.'' I don't think it's quite as I expected. It's impossible, but I would like to deny it if possible.

"What are you planning? How are you planning to thwart me?"

"What if I thwart you? What I thwart is Gervasio."

The competition to see how fast one can dye the border gate is a very easy-to-understand competition in the sense that it measures the amount of magical power of the person who becomes Zent. I think you can gauge how much of Mestionora's wisdom you have gained and how good you are at using magic by starting by drawing the teleportation circle yourself.

“I got away with copying and pasting, but wasn’t there a considerable difference in the speed at which the teleportation formations were drawn? I don’t know how much magic power consumed in battle can be recovered, but it is a highly effective recovery method. I think Ferdinand-sama, who has the medicine, has a much better advantage. Since we are deciding which Zent will dye the foundation, why not have a fair fight?"

When I said that I didn't think there was any need for strange interference or secret maneuvers, Ferdinand raised the corners of his lips with a sarcastic smile.

“Fair and fair? You, the biggest contributor to the obstruction of Gervasio, what are you saying now?”

"...Did I do something? I don't remember anything."

"Have your memories not connected yet? Or are you just not conscious?"

Ferdinand explained to me while tapping his temple, that I was the reason Airvermeen decided to show the winner the path to the foundation.

"I didn't think you were so self-aware, but you blocked and interfered with the moment when Gervagio was given wisdom, right? Because of your interference, the Book of Mestionora that Gervagio obtained is quite incomplete. It seems like that. What's more, since you have already absorbed it, it seems that your knowledge will not increase even if you visit the Garden of Beginnings again.''

Annoyed that he was blocked when he was about to charge into the magic circle and directly enter the Garden of Beginnings, he remembered his actions when he opened the cloak of the God of Darkness, absorbed the magical power, and recovered it, and clapped his hands.

"Is that so?...It seems like he wasn't aware of it."

"That's not true. In Gervasio's holy book, the route to the foundation is only listed intermittently. It's a shame that among Lord Airvermeen, we only have the incomplete Book of Mestionora. It seems that Zent is a candidate.”

From Airvermeen's point of view, Mestionora suddenly stopped imparting wisdom and Gervasio was unable to gain any more knowledge. The only Zent candidates are Ferdinand and I, who are sure to have a chance.

...As a Zent candidate to support Jurgenschmidt, who is on the verge of collapse, he seems hopeless.

“Ferdinand-sama has already completed the necessary parts by copying and pasting, but you didn’t mention it?”

"Ah. My holy book is also full of holes. There are many holes in the parts that are not used for actual work, so I'm not lying."

"I don't care if it's a lie or an exaggeration. I just want to know why you're hiding something you just copied and pasted."

"...I decided that it would be better for later on, but you don't need to know the reason."

Although he didn't tell me the reason why he didn't talk about copying and pasting, Ferdinand told him with a calm face that ``My knowledge also has holes,'' so Airvermeen decided to show the winner this time the path to the foundation. Apparently he did.

“I have not received any such explanation.”

"I felt like I was going to say too much, so I'll keep my explanation to you to a minimum."

“It’s terrible!”

I glared at Ferdinand with stern eyes. I'm used to being secretive and having my actions hidden, but I don't think I'll be punished for complaining.

"Then, what do you plan on having me do? I can't help you with any interference like attacking Gervasio."

When I asked him with caution, Ferdinand said in an astonished tone, ``There's no way I would ask you to do something like that.The success rate is too low.'' Even if it's true, it's a bit frustrating when people mention the low success rate.

“When you finish supplying supplies and return to the central building, be sure to contact Hartmut or Cornelius before leaving the teleportation chamber. Contact Ehrenfest and prepare a room so you can rest. I’m going to ask you to stay.”

“Are you resting?”

"You need to rest soon, right? I don't have time to make the brooch, so I can't use the Ahrensbach dormitory, but you should still be able to go to the Ehrenfest dormitory."

I shifted my gaze to the brooch that fastened my cloak. When I tried to return it before moving to Ahrensbach, I was told to keep it until it was officially recognized as an Aub.

“Umm, Ferdinand-sama. Did you take my attendant to Ahrensbach?”

“Richarda, Otillie, Brünnhilde and others still remain at Ehrenfest, aren’t there your side servants?”

"Richarda has returned to her adoptive father, and I think Brünnhilde is also busy preparing for her marriage. I am moving her as my side servant..."

When I said that I couldn't cause any trouble, Ferdinand made a disgusted face and said, ``It's not a nuisance, it's an aid to Ehrenfest.''

"It's important to show that Ehrenfest is supporting us. If you pour magic power into the border gate, it will shine brightly. It's probably hard to tell because the sun is up, but we've placed a knight at the border gate. Unless it was Ahrensbach, who did not try to do so, there is no way the knight would not notice something strange.Aub, which has a border gate, can clearly see that there is an emergency situation.He will probably rush to the center.Aub will be there.・I can't say that Ehrenfest's absence is a good thing considering the future."

Even in the recent political upheaval, there was a clear difference between the winners and losers. It will make a big difference whether he can have a say in Jurgenschmidt's future or not.

“If we don’t receive logistical support in a way that is visible to other territories, no matter how much information we provide in advance, it will be difficult for people other than Dunkelferger to accept it, and it will be difficult to protect Ehrenfest in the future.The battle with Georgine will be difficult. Given that, unlike Dunkelferger, it would be impossible for him to fight on the front lines, but he should be able to provide logistical support.''

It's already dawn. Ferdinand said that there was no time to move if you wanted to.

"This is to show both internally and externally that Ehrenfest supported this fight. There's no need to hold back, so get some rest. You'll have a hard time afterwards."

“Huh!? Mr. Ferdinand, what are you planning to have me do?”

“I think it would be helpful if the Haufretze border gate also provided magic power, but I won’t force it.”

Evading the answer to the question, Ferdinand began paying careful attention.

“Rosemine, when I move from here, please seal off the teleportation circle so that no one else can enter while the magic power is being supplied. You don’t have an escort knight right now. No matter how careful you are, it’s too much. There's nothing wrong with that. When you get back, listen carefully to what Hartmut and his aides say, and be sure to get some rest. Understood?"

Even though he has interfered with the supply of magic power to the extent that it is not easy, looking at Ferdinand who is still wary of Gervasio's arrival and warns him, he realizes how little he is wary of danger.

“Is there anything else I need to do?”

When I asked, Ferdinand put one hand on his chin as if thinking a little, and lightly pushed my shoulder with the other hand. I was suddenly pushed on the shoulder and I stumbled, but he pulled me closer and held me.

"...Aren't you surprised? What exactly are you confirming?"

"If you're going to stagger to this extent, you'll need to practice."

"Practice? What on earth is this?"

Ferdinand, with a worried look on his face, mutters, “Will we make it in time?” as he activates the teleportation formation.

“Please wait a moment, Ferdinand-sama! I don’t have enough explanation!”

"Käschlüssel Ehrstede"

Ferdinand didn't seem to hear my words at all, and instead of going to the Haufretze border gate where he had been assigned, he moved to the central building of the House of Lords.

...They said I could take a break at Ehrenfest... What on earth would I be made to do later?

I'm sure something incredible is waiting for me. That much is certain. From my experience, definitely.

While complaining in my heart to Ferdinand who didn't take my situation into account, I did as Ferdinand told me to temporarily block the teleportation circle and started supplying magic power again.

After finishing supplying magic power to the border gate in Klassenburg, move to the border gate in Haufretze and supply magic power. Not especially for Ferdinand. This is because Jurgenschmidt will be in trouble if he is not full of magical power. I supplied the magic power while telling myself that.

...Ugh, it seems like it was a bit impossible.

My head started to hurt from using too much recovery medicine and magic. It felt like pain was shooting from my neck to my forehead.

"It's predicted that I'll need to take a break. It's kind of frustrating. ...Or rather, it's predicted that I'll be supplying magical power as well. That's more frustrating though."

While mumbling to myself, I activate the teleportation formation that I had sealed as a precaution. The field of vision is filled with light and darkness. Feeling sick as my vision began to shake, I sat down and closed my eyes tightly.

"Käschlüssel Ehrstede"

When I opened my eyes after a while, I was in a teleportation room surrounded by pure white walls. I feel terrible due to the combination of my headache and transference sickness.

"Ugh, that's disgusting..."

However, I can't just sleep in the teleportation room like this. I gathered all my strength and sent a letter to Cornelius, saying, ``I'm back.'' Then, a reply came, saying, ``I'm in front of the door. I'll be riding my horse back to the dormitory, so please cover your mouth and come out quietly.''

...Hold your mouth?

I slowly stand up, tilting my head, and cover my mouth to keep my voice from coming out as I gently open the door. I could see the color of the cloaks of the Ahrensbach knights, and the moment I thought I could see the faces of Brother Cornelius and Angelica, Angelica wrapped me in a cloth and lifted me up.

...What's going on! ?

With the cloth completely covering my head, I couldn't grasp the situation at all. However, what is required of me now is not to make a sound. I held my mouth tightly and felt the movement of the beast running towards me.

"I'm sorry, Rosemine-sama. If I hadn't done this, I wouldn't have been able to take Rosemine, who is overflowing with the power of the goddess, to the dormitory without people from other territories noticing."

The cloth was removed after entering the Ehrenfest dormitory. It's not the door that connects to the central building, but the one in front of the entrance door used when heading to the collection site. I looked around at the escort knights lined up with dumbfounded faces.

"Is this Ferdinand-sama's instructions? What is Ferdinand-sama doing now? ... Cornelius, Leonore, Matthias, Laurents?"

The reason I didn't call Angelica's name was because I judged that Ferdinand hadn't given me much of an explanation, but it wasn't because I had forgotten.

"Ah, no. Um, what should I say... Hartmut was crying and praying to God, but I never expected it to be this bad."

“What is it, Brother Cornelius?”

"...It's the power of the goddess. Lord Ferdinand is strictly ordered to hide it using the silver cloth confiscated from Lanzenave and secretly take him to the dormitory."

Ferdinand didn't have the slightest hint of such an attitude, so I had no idea, but according to Cornelius-sama, I can feel the power of the goddess now, so bright that it's hard to look at it directly.

“Rosemine, Ferdinand has ordered you to take a rest. Would you mind if I cover you with this cloth again so as not to confuse the surroundings and let Angelica carry you to your room?”

Leonore said that, looking extremely apologetic, but averting her gaze a little. I'm not aware of this in the slightest, but it seems like I'm in a difficult situation right now. I don't want to confuse those around me, and I don't feel well, so I want to rest as soon as possible.

"does not matter"

I was covered with a cloth again, and Angelica carried me to my room in the dormitory. Once the silver cloth was removed, I could see my female entourage busily moving about. Only Clarissa, as soon as she saw me, knelt down with her hands crossed in front of her chest and tears streaming down her face.

“Rosemine, how divine! Isn’t she truly the incarnation of a goddess? I felt the moment when Rosemine’s magical power was completely renewed at once, but I never imagined that she was imbued with the power of a goddess to this extent. Her hair, blessed by the God of Darkness, has become even more lustrous, her eyes, blessed by the Goddess of Light, are overflowing with the power of the Goddess, and her appearance...''

“Clarissa, put off saying useless things and prepare medicine so that the princess can rest. Do you think you can name yourself?”

Richarda was scolding Clarissa while giving prompt instructions to Otillie and Bertilde to prepare the bed. As Clarissa hurriedly began preparing the medicine, Richarda let out a sigh.

"You look too pale, princess. If bathing is too much for you, I'd like you to wash off the dirt with Vaschen after your meal."

"It's not just bathing, but also eating."

“Ferdinand-sama told me to eat a light meal before taking the medicine.”

Clarissa explains the medicine she will be taking with the face of a civil servant who can do her job. It seems like the medicine is a little stronger so that you can recover in a short time. I was able to escape the bath, but I can't seem to escape the meal. When I saw Brünnhilde bring the food, I gave up and sat down on a chair.

“As soon as the knights in the dormitory told us about the logistics support, Mr. Gilvester gave us an order.The priority was to provide an environment where the princess could rest, so we and the cooks I was the first to move. I think the others are in the middle of moving.''

Richarda serves the meal while briefly explaining the situation at Ehrenfest. It's been a while since I've been served by Richarda. After hearing about Ehrenfest's current situation, I turned my attention to Leonore, who was waiting as an escort knight behind the chair.

“Leonore, please tell me what condition it was in after I moved from the altar.”

“Seven precious-colored pillars rose from the sacred tools held by the divine statue, and the three figures on the altar disappeared all at once.While we stared in amazement, the knights of Dunkelferger They were silently capturing the people in the center.”

It seems that regardless of whether we were present or not, those who started a rebellion had to be captured. It seems that Laobroot faced Magdalena and Aub Dunkelferger, fought, and was defeated.

"We were also capturing the members of the Central Knights with the Dunkelferger knights. Then, suddenly, Hartmut started crying, saying that Rosemine's magical power had been rewritten by the goddess."

……What that? He's a strange person no matter how you imagine it.

``The other aides who made the name offering said that they knew the magical power had changed, but they didn't know if it was a goddess or not.However, Hartmut got angry and wondered why they didn't know, and he said that he was overflowing with divine power. I started praising Rosemain.I felt so out of place and uncomfortable that I tied up Hartmut for a while even after the Central Knights were cleared...until Ferdinand came into the auditorium. ”

...Wow, Leonore is so merciless.

“However, Ferdinand-sama returned to the auditorium alone. Then, Mestionora came to Rosemain and told him that a new Zent was to be elected. Hartmut apparently lied. It looks like you didn't throw up. Ferdinand-sama is now making preparations as ordered by the goddess."

Even if he says something similarly absurd, it seems that Ferdinand's words will be trusted. I felt a little sorry for Hartmut.

“Leonore, what exactly is Ferdinand-sama doing?”

I have never heard of anything being ordered by a goddess. When I asked in fear, Leonore told me that as soon as she returned to the auditorium, Ferdinand had been issuing threatening instructions to various people one after another.

“First, I gave instructions to Ehrenfest to prepare a resting place and food.We were also given instructions.I was ordered not to take the life of the goddess. They placed knights in various locations to capture Virgio when he returned."

They were also instructed to take turns taking breaks and eating meals. The knights of Ahrensbach made do with food, but the knights of Dunkelferger seem to be taking turns returning to their dormitory. It seems that sending food to the knights during battle is an important role for logistical support.

``Rosemain and I's meals come from Ehrenfest.At Ferdinand's orders, the ingredients prepared in the villa were brought to the Ehrenfest dormitory.Lunch was served by the knights of Ahrensbach. It seems that there will be preparations for that as well.”

Ferdinand apparently said that it was Ahrensbach's food because it was brought in from the mansion in Lanzenave. I think that's certainly true. Apparently, Ehrenfest lent them a cook.

“As for the rest, well... Cornelius overheard that he told Prince Hildebrand, who works on the library committee, to return the key to the library.”

Magdalena seemed reluctant, thinking that it had to be done now, even though she still didn't know where the traitor of the Central Knights was lurking. The person giving the orders is Ferdinand. I understand the feelings of mothers who are worried about their children.

Ferdinand seems to have told him that Prince Hildebrand had obtained Stap at the instigation of Laobrud, and that by paving the way for this, the people of Lanzenave had also obtained Stap. He turned pale when he learned what his son had done, but then he smiled and said, ``Now that a new Zent has been elected, wouldn't it be necessary to offer some advice to lighten the punishment?''

...The only member of the library who is coming to the House of Lords right now is Prince Hildebrand, and I don't think he can summon Lady Hannelore from Dunkelferger just for that reason. But the demon king, who completely blocks the escape route even if he uses the love of parent and child, is scary!

After finishing a light meal while listening to Leonore, who can't be said to be eating well, I took the medicine that Clarissa had prepared. Brünnhilde lowers her dishes and Bertilde removes her hair ornament. When Richarda washed me, Otillie immediately helped me change and told me to go to bed.

“Leonore, is Ferdinand-sama also taking a break now?”

“No, Ferdinand-sama is heading to the central temple with Prince Anastasius. Hartmut is accompanying him there to search for Immanuel, the head of the temple.”

...Central temple? Ah, the key to the scriptures! ?

Just as the key to the holy book given to the head of the temple in the territory is insurance for the next Aub, the key to the holy book in the central temple is connected to the foundation of Jurgenschmidt. It seems that Ferdinand intends to destroy all means for Gervasio to become Zent.

...Ferdinand-sama, what are you doing without supplying magical power to the border gate? ?

The Ditters are supposed to be competing to see how fast they can supply magical power to the border gate, but it seems like Ferdinand is the only one stealing the treasure.

“Sir Ferdinand told me to practice the votive dance when I woke up. It seems that he will also have a discussion with the royal family. Please get some rest now.”

...Dedication dance! ? Talk with the royal family! ? I haven't heard it though! ?

As the medicine started to take effect, I was unable to argue and fell asleep.

[------------------------------------------------]

The Demon King's Secret Maneuver Addition

"Are you feeling tired, princess? It's almost time for the fifth bell to ring. I don't think you'd mind if I took a little more rest..."

I think about Richarda's words for a moment. Although I still felt like I wanted to sleep, I felt extremely refreshed. It would be better to wake up than to sleep twice.

“I’m going to wake up.…Is Ferdinand-sama back?”

``He had lunch here, had various meetings with Aub, and sent Ordnance to various people.He is currently taking a rest at the imperial palace with the knights of Ahrensbach. .He said so that the princess wouldn't have to worry about Ahrensbach.''

Although I have dyed the foundation as Aub, I have not yet made a brooch to use the dormitory of the House of Lords, so the knights of Ahrensbach cannot enter or leave the dormitory. It was nice to have a villa connected to the mansion in Lanzenave, but will Ferdinand really be able to rest in a villa that doesn't seem to have fond memories? I'm worried about that.

"Let's prepare tea first. Since the princess hasn't had lunch, I'll have her prepare some snacks."

"Please. Is it okay if I set up a room on the first floor to prepare tea? I would like to hear reports from everyone."

“I will visit Aub and obtain permission.”

When Richarda said that, I blinked a few times. I thought that if I were to provide logistical support, my adoptive mother would be in charge because she was good at it.

“Is your adoptive father here too?”

``If we expose the current princess to the public eye, it will cause a big fuss, so we will invite the royal family to the tea party room for lunch the day after tomorrow and have a discussion.During lunch, Ferdinand-sama will give us instructions. , Mr. and Mrs. Aub are busy making preparations.''

After talking a little about the current situation, Richarda called out to the other side of the tent.

"Otillie, contact the male aides. Brunhilde, Bertilde. I have asked the princess to change her clothes. Clarissa, please inform Ferdinand's aides that the princess has woken up."

I could hear the noises that the aides had begun to make on the other side of the tent.

Sisters Brünnhilde and Bertilde will help you change your clothes. As I looked down, thinking that this was a costume I had never seen before, Brunnhilde smiled with a puzzled look on her face.

``We are in a great hurry to complete the costumes that are being basted at Ehrenfest.This is not a costume made by Gilberta Shokai, but a costume prepared exclusively by Mr. Florenzia.At the time of basting, we are rushing to complete the costume that will be used for the finished product. It seems like they were able to speed up the completion because they were using it.One of the Gilberta Company's costumes is expected to arrive tomorrow.''

It will fix your hairstyle. I can feel that my hand is shaking a little, and I look at Brünnhilde through the mirror. Brünnhilde, sensing the gaze, averted her gaze a little and put her hand on her cheek as if searching for words.

“...I think this is the power of the goddess, but in order to look directly at Rosemine, you need a strong will.The closer you get, the more you feel that you are afraid, and your hands are shaking a little. When you step away, you can see Rosemine herself wearing a slight glow of light."

“Sister...Ah, no, just as Brünnhilde said, Rosemain is very divine.I am really happy to have the opportunity to serve you so closely.”

...Hey, Bertilde's eyes are sparkling and she's looking at me as if she's worshiping me, but because of the power of the goddess, she's divine and scary... isn't she no longer human?

If it's Hartmut's exaggerated compliments, I can just ignore them, but being looked at with admiring eyes by my usual aides makes me feel unbearable because nothing has changed on the inside.

“If Wilma saw Rosemine in this condition, I’m sure she would want to take a picture of her, and I think everyone at the orphanage would offer their prayers.”

Philine, who was a little far away, looked at me with a dazzling face and laughed.

“Normally, if the amount of magical power is too far away, you won't be able to feel it, but it seems that everyone can feel the power of the goddess.Everyone who came with us from Ehrenfest was concerned about Rosemain's room. I was there. After Mr. Ferdinand instructed me to put a silver cloth over the futon, it didn't bother me so much..."

I wasn't aware of it at all, but it seems that things around me are quite serious. Is it possible to erase this thing called the power of the goddess? It seems that daily life will become extremely inconvenient.

``During Rosemine-sama's day off, the other escort knights were also taking a break, so Dermuel and I were escorting her.It seems like it was a great battle that you will never experience again.In the auditorium. Laurenz said he felt like he was drowning inside. I couldn't imagine it at all, and I wanted to experience it with him."

It seems that Judith and Dermuel also arrived at the dormitory while I was sleeping. It was quite amazing that Judith wanted to participate in the battle in the auditorium, which had been transformed into a giant washing machine.

"I was hoping for Judit's throwing ability in the fight in the auditorium. It was a shame that Judit was underage."

When I told him about the time when I thought that if it had been Judit, he could have reached Laobroot, Judit smiled proudly.

Having finished changing my clothes while having such a conversation, I put on a silver cloth like a veil to block out the troublesome power of the goddess, and moved to the room where I would drink tea. Angelica, who is good at strengthening her body, walks with me on her side.

...This silver cloth has strong light-blocking properties, and the only visible part of your feet is dark and dangerous!

I wanted to travel with Lesser-kun if possible, but Leonore calmly asked me, ``Even if Aub gives me permission to use the beast, how will I move it when I'm covered with cloth and can't see in front of me?'' I accepted and gave up.

...Even though I'm not a small child, I can't believe I was picked up and carried away!

While I was alone in the cloth and shaking with embarrassment, I was carried into a room called Ocha where a debriefing session was being held.

"Looks like you slept well?"

I heard Ferdinand's voice and took the cloth. Eckhart-nii-sama and Justkus widened their eyes, a little surprised, and nodded, "I see, this is certainly true..." Dermuel can be seen among the aides lined up in the room.

“I am grateful that I was able to sleep well, but was Ferdinand-sama able to rest?”

"I took some medication, but I rested well."

Caught up in the fact that he had used some drugs, I glared at Ferdinand lightly.

"Maybe it's the medicine that makes you jump when you have a nightmare?"

``If you're having trouble dreaming because you're in a bad place, it's better to take medicine because you'll be able to rest better and be more efficient.''

...Does that mean you don't get much rest?

While I pouted my lips, the servants prepared the tea. Looking at the snacks lined up in front of me and Ferdinand, it seems like Ferdinand hasn't had lunch either.

“I heard that the knights of Ahrensbach were taking turns using the villa to rest.What happened to those who were captured?”

"They are still captured in the palace. The Central Knights are of no use at all. The charges will be decided through discussion with the royal family. We need to discuss what to do with the goddess's opinion that we should not take as many lives as possible. Not.”

...I want to give it my all as much as possible.

“Since Mr. and Mrs. Aub are busy preparing to invite the royal family, Charlotte is in charge of supporting the knights of Ahrensbach. We will need to thank you again later.”

During the battle with Georgine the other day, Charlotte seemed to be playing an active role as the person in charge of logistical support in place of her adoptive mother who went into battle. It seems that he is using those skills again this time. reliable.

"She's perfect for a first wife. I feel like she's great at supporting others."

"Ah, it's rare for Ferdinand-sama to praise me like that. Let's convey this to Charlotte along with my thanks."

"Ah. It would be good to make it as big as possible. It will be an advertisement for Ehrenfest."

Once Charlotte's story had settled down, the range-specific eavesdropping prevention magic tool was activated. I look at Ferdinand while drinking the tea that Brunhilde made for me.

“Lord Ferdinand. Is it okay for me to sleep so long? I have to go to the Garden of Beginnings, right?”

"There's no problem. The person I'm waiting for has a sense of time that doesn't bother me even if the ten-year period is open. I'm going to take a new Zent with me, or report that the new Zent has been selected. You will be more pleased.”

It's true that Airvermeen has a sense of time that seems to be connected to the political upheaval that took place more than ten years ago, so it doesn't seem like there will be much of a difference in making him wait a day or two.

"But what happened to Gervasio? Did he get captured when he returned?"

"No, I'm planning on having you retrieve it someday."

“…recovery?”

It sounds kind of unpleasant.

“What did you do to Gervasio?”

"First, as soon as my teleportation circle was completed, I punched out Gervasio's hand, made him lose concentration, and erased the half-drawn magic circle to buy time."

“In front of Lord Airvermeen!?”

I thought my eyes were going to pop out because I was wasting so much time in a place where I was told to cherish my life. I didn't realize that by the time they showed up at the border gate where I was, they had already committed an act of sabotage.

“I was told not to take your life, and this was an attack to buy time, so I gave you some medicine to heal the wound on your hand.”

...I don't think it's something you say so proudly! ?

"First of all, you said that, right? So it's still there, right? I heard that you headed to the central temple, but..."

I can kind of understand what Ferdinand was doing in the House of Lords by piecing together the stories of his aides, but I don't know anything about the central temple.

"I retrieved the holy book and its key, as well as the medals of the king of Lanzenave and Gervasio. Immanuel was too noisy, so I silenced him, but he's safe. I've made sure he doesn't die."

……wait a minute. It sounded very disturbing, right now.

Instinctively, I held one of the amulets I was wearing over my clothes. I wonder if they used the magic circle engraved here.

“The scriptures and keys we recovered are being managed by Hartmut, a close aide who dedicated his name to you and held the position of chief priest. Isn’t he the right person?”

When I glanced at Hartmut, he was lined up against the wall, looking at me with a sharp look on his face. His face was so serious that I wondered if the strange behavior I heard about in the auditorium before I went to bed was just something I had heard.

"Um, what about the medal...?"

"Isn't the medal the domain of the feudal lord candidates? Gervasio's medal was destroyed, but I am in charge of King Lanzenave's. I plan to discuss our treatment with the royal family."

"Huh? Um, please wait. I heard that it was discarded earlier..."

Which mouth was it that just said, ``I won't take your life''? When I looked at Ferdinand thinking this, Ferdinand said with a sheepish face, ``I'm not telling a lie.''

“I disposed of it when I was at the border gate in Gillessenmaier, so it didn’t take any lives. I just lost Stap. That’s why I went out of my way to buy time and keep an eye on the teleportation team. ”

"a……"

Gervasio, who was suddenly robbed of Stap, was naturally unable to obtain Mestionora's book. It is impossible to supply magic power to the border gate, and the teleportation team cannot be used, so it should be impossible to leave the border gate. I finally understood the meaning of the word "recovery".

...I definitely don't want to become Ferdinand-sama's enemy. too scary.

Ferdinand said, ``It would be more effective to capture the main culprit before talking to the royal family, but it would be better if he was so weak that he didn't have the strength to fight back.'' He was drinking tea elegantly. That's what I think when I see them there.

“...But, Ferdinand-sama, was there a need to use such vicious tactics against Gervasio? Even if you weren’t so cautious, Gervasio didn’t seem like a very bad person. It seems that the person who attacked the aristocrats of Ahrensbach was someone else who had permission from Dietlinde, and if we talked about it, we could understand each other...''

If my initial contact had been different, Gervasio and I might have been able to understand each other. Upon hearing my impressions, Ferdinand looked worried, saying, ``Have I also lost my memories of crisis management?''

“What that person wanted was to save the people of Lanzenave, and to reward the members of the Central Knights who opposed the current Zent.Currently, the nobles in Jurgenschmidt and the people of Lanzenave He hasn't said anything about us who attacked him.Although he was aiming for Jurgenschmidt's Zent, wasn't he originally the king of Lanzenave?"

Ferdinand said, "You never know what's going on in your head." Apparently, it's only natural for a nobleman to just be friendly on the surface and not cause a fight when the goddess descends. I thought Ferdinand and Gervasio had become quite close, but it seems that's not the case.

``This is the man who survived in that villa and was educated to become the king of Lanzenave, but was reluctant to go to Lanzenave and was aiming for Jürgenschmidt's Zent, right?He has a very honest personality. I don't think so. Your upbringing is unimaginable to you. It's okay if you don't understand it, but I don't forgive you that easily. You idiot."

"I am sorry"

I ended up getting lectured because I said something unnecessary. I have to reflect.

“What will happen to the people of Lanzenave other than Gervasio?”

“It depends on the discussion the day after tomorrow.”

When you're in a hurry, the day after tomorrow feels very far away. Feeling nervous, I asked Ferdinand.

“It seems like there is plenty of time left to talk with the royal family, but isn’t it urgent?”

``The most urgent thing was to capture the people of Lanzenave and eliminate Gervasio, who has the qualifications to become Zent.Once that was done, Aub and his friends who were gathering when they noticed the border gate glowing. We can just keep the royal family who are making a fuss over the selection of a new Zent waiting.”

When Ehrenfest and Dunkelferger contacted them saying it was an emergency, Ferdinand assured them that there was no need for them to deal with them while they were exhausted. Anastasius and Magdalena were cooperating with us, so they listened to their opinions and hurriedly set up the place, so it was decided that the day after tomorrow would be noon.

"Also, I heard that your costume won't be finished until the day after tomorrow. Isn't it really necessary?"

"Costume is important, isn't it? It seems like appearances are becoming a big deal these days..."

When I complained that Ferdinand's attitude hadn't changed so much that I didn't realize it at all, he glared at me and said, ``While you've changed on the inside, your attitude has also changed.''

……Really. Even Lord Ferdinand would change his attitude if he was in front of the goddess. I thought it was a straight line to the Rude Highway. new discovery. Well, even if you find out, your attitude towards me won't change.

“How should I spend my time until I have a discussion with the royal family?”

“I thought I told you to practice the dedication dance?”

"...For what purpose? I've gotten used to walking, but it's a different story when it comes to dancing. I don't think I can properly perform the votive dance right now."

When I complained in a roundabout way that I didn't want to do it, he retorted, saying, ``That's why you're practicing.''

"In order to return to the Garden of Beginnings with a new Zent, it is better to perform a dedication dance than to reacquire divine protection. Others cannot imitate it so easily. It would be an exaggeration to say that it is the incarnation of a goddess. With that kind of appearance, you can't fall down as flashy as someone else, can you?"

“This is the first time I’ve heard of performing a dedication dance to return to the garden of beginning!?”

I have never heard of anyone performing a dedication dance for such a big role.

"Really? But, that's the way it is in order to bring the new Zent to the Garden of Beginnings, and also to let the outfield, who have a lot of unnecessary barking, know what will happen if a true Zent candidate emerges."

“It’s not just the way it is, it’s probably Ferdinand-sama who made it go that way!”

Humph! When I looked at the culprit, I saw a sparkling smile on Ferdinand's face when he was in a very bad mood.

"Is there a problem?"

"...No. I'll work hard at practicing the votive dance."

"Okay."

...That's not good! Waroshi!

[------------------------------------------------]

Pale royal family part 1

I had been told not to wander around, so all I could do was practice the votive dance and memorize what was written about my demands on the royal family. There are not many opportunities to leave the room. When the knights of Ahrensbach came to eat, I worked hard and encouraged them, and when I ate meals.

Ferdinand comes to the dormitory during dinner on the pretext of reporting on the villa. Therefore, the feudal lord's family ate in a separate room, instead of in the dining room like when they were in the castle, and it was time to exchange information.

When I first went to the dining room, my adoptive mother and Charlotte looked nervous when they saw me up close, but only my adoptive father said, ``You've turned into a monster,'' and then asked, ``How did you make the light shine?'' What is this?'' I started looking at it with a curious look on my face. Although she was spoiled by her adoptive mother, I was relieved to see that she remained unchanged even in the face of the goddess's power.

"With your permission and the magic stone, I activated the teleportation team in the villa earlier. I have sent a messenger, so your entourage carrying your luggage will be here in about one bell at the earliest."

By the way, we have already obtained permission to use the villa. It seems that the royal family told me that it was originally a villa that was supposed to be given to me, so I could use it as I wanted. Ferdinand told me with a smile that seemed to be at the peak of his displeasure, but I was glad that the Ahrensbachers who couldn't stay in the dormitory didn't end up camping out.

“Thank you for your help. Thank you, Mr. Ferdinand. The same goes for my luggage, but many of my close aides who accompanied me to Ahrensbach must have sent their luggage to Ahrensbach, so I think there were some items that I would have been in trouble without. Besides, it would be a problem if only Ahrensbach couldn't come and go...What's wrong, adoptive father?''

When I tilted my head, I saw that it wasn't just my adoptive father. There's something strange about the complexion of those around me. Adoptive father and adoptive mother were behaving suspiciously and were exchanging glances with father, and Charlotte was also flustered, as if she wanted to say something. Father had a bitter look on his face, and although he didn't know what the signal was, he looked at his adoptive father. My adoptive father cleared his throat and opened his mouth, looking uncomfortable.

"Ah, gosh. Rosemine. I said that Ferdinand activated the teleportation team in the villa..."

"Yes. Ferdinand-sama's magic power was already registered during the supply because it was necessary for the rescue. I didn't expect that my magic power would change due to the goddess's arrival, so I registered Ferdinand-sama's magic power. I was saved.”

As the only feudal lord family in Ahrensbach, Ferdinand is now busy doing various things in my place. I don't know what makes me happy in life.

"Ferdinand, is that...um, is that what you mean? You didn't even finish greeting the supreme god, and instead of waiting for autumn, you hastened the arrival of winter, didn't you?"

"What are you talking about, man? Calm down a little."

"You're too calm. I don't understand why!"

...This is what I don't understand.

As I was looking around, my adoptive mother stepped in between me with a gentle smile on her face.

“Sama Gilvester, please discuss the details with your gentlemen.For now, please stay while you eat.”

The costumes from Gilberta Company were delivered in the morning of the day the talks with the royal family were to be held. The costume is made of Ehrenfest's dyed cloth and Ahrensbach's thin cloth given to her by Ferdinand. It also included hair ornaments that matched the costume. Just as I ordered.

"It's like you can see a little bit of light through the thin cloth, and it's very beautiful. Turi's hair ornament is as wonderful as ever."

"Yeah. It's really beautiful."

...Who is Turi? My hair ornament craftsman?

I was extremely confused while smiling and nodding to Brünnhilde as she helped me get dressed. I had completely forgotten the name of my own hair accessory craftsman, and even though I was supposed to have met him face-to-face and placed the order, I couldn't remember the face of the person named Turi.

……why? ...Is this the price you pay for lending your body to a goddess?

No matter how much I tried, I still had no idea what to do and finished getting ready. I wonder what else I'm forgetting. Is it okay to forget? A chill ran down my spine. I felt a tightening pain in my stomach area. I don't know what I've forgotten or how I can remember it. He has lost his memory in an unnatural way without even realizing it. It was an indescribable fear.

...Calm down. Are you okay. There has to be a way.

Immediately after I woke up, my memory was confused and I completely forgot about Air Vermeen and the others, but I remembered it right away. It's a hopeful prediction, but the memories erased by the goddess shouldn't be completely lost.

“Princess, Ferdinand-sama is with you. He would like to have a meeting first.”

I was informed of the arrival of someone who could consult with me regarding goddess-related matters, and I immediately tried to leave the room. The moment he moved, Angelica covered him with a silver cloth and lifted him up.

“Angelica, please treat Rosemine a little more politely. Her movements are becoming a little erratic. Rosemine is not a burden. I am aware that I have the honor of carrying the incarnation of a goddess, and I respectfully ask her to Please handle with care."

"Okay. I'll be more careful from now on."

I hear Clarissa complaining to Angelica about her treatment of me. It's true that Angelica has gotten used to it over time, and handling it has become more like work, but right now I'm more concerned about Angelica's memory loss than the way she's being carried. It's okay if it's a little rough, so I want you to move it quickly.

When I entered the tea party room, Ferdinand was already waiting for me, activating a range-specific eavesdropping prevention magic tool. When I sat down on the chair facing me, the attendants prepared tea and left the area.

“Rosemine, did you remember what I gave you?”

"I remember it, but... it's even more difficult. I still lack memory. I can't remember the name or face of the craftsman who made this hair ornament..."

While touching the hair ornament in my hair, I complained to Ferdinand about my memory loss. However, Ferdinand nodded without showing any particular movement.

"That's not true. Perhaps the name and face of the dyer who dyed the cloth for that costume are not connected either."

“Dyeing craftsman?…It’s not connected. Does Ferdinand-sama know anything? What is your basis for saying that it’s not that your memories are disappearing, but that they’re not connected? I heard something from the goddess. Is that so? Please tell me.”

When I stood up without thinking, he asked me to sit back down. I'm in such a hurry that I want to grab her by the shoulders and shake her while asking her questions, but I can't hear her voice and her aides are in full view of me.

"...It seems that Mestionora, who wanted to keep you in the library, intervened because the memories are deeper in your heart than your obsession with reading. It's not like they've erased them, but that the connection has been severed. I'm listening. I couldn't get a more specific answer, but there aren't that many things that take precedence over the Goddess's library for you. It's predictable when it comes to people, but it's predictable when it comes to things that are held unconsciously. may be difficult.”

I don't understand it at all, but my memories are more deeply ingrained in my heart than reading books, and they are probably more important than anything else to me. It would be troubling to have that disappear.

“How can I get my memory back? Does Ferdinand-sama understand?”

"It's difficult right now since we don't have the medicine or the time. At least after the election of the new Zent is over. Most of the important people to you are commoners in Ehrenfest. You won't run into each other in the House of Lords. I'll help you later, so please wait a little longer."

"Later? Absolutely?"

When I reminded him, Ferdinand agreed with a nod. If Ferdinand knows how to do it, I can feel a little relieved.

"Can I prioritize the meeting? I don't have time."

"yes"

“Aub Ehrenfest, I would like to thank you for providing this opportunity for discussion.I am extremely grateful to Dunkelferger for allowing me to experience being a real Ditter in the last battle.”

Almost at the same time as the fourth bell rang, Aub Dunkelferger and his wife and their entourage arrived. The guests are Mr. and Mrs. Aub from Ehrenfest, so the two of them are there to welcome the guests. Ferdinand and I are invited guests today.

Aub Dunkelferger and the others who entered the tea party room opened their eyes wide when they saw me taking my seat first, and then walked straight in front of me. When I glanced at Ferdinand, Ferdinand nodded. This is a signal for me to wait.

Mr. and Mrs. Aub of Dunkelferger knelt before me.

“Mestionora, the goddess of wisdom. Please give Dunkelferger your blessing.”

Ferdinand had told me in advance not to change my behavior towards those around me, so with the exception of Hartmut and Clarissa, I was never forced to kneel like this. However, this seems to be the normal reaction of a noble in the face of the power of a goddess.

I was told that I was only kneeling to the power of the goddess, not me, so if I got carried away, I would be in big trouble when the power disappeared. I don't know what it means to get carried away, but up until now I had been treating him in a lower position, but now Aub Dunkelferger is kneeling in front of me. I felt as unbearable as when I was kneeled down by Benno and the others for the first time.

"Aub Dunkelferger. I'm sorry, but I'm only gaining the power of the goddess. Since the inside is still Rosemine, I can't bless you as a goddess."

"Oh, that's too bad."

Although their response was a bit unsympathetic, it seems that the goddess's power still had an influence on me, and the Aub couple in Dunkelferger maintained the attitude that I was a superior.

``We never thought we would be able to fight alongside the incarnation of a real goddess.The knights in our territory were disappointed, saying that if possible, they would have liked to see how they performed.'' Ta"

Conversation begins while the side servants begin to make tea. The main topic of discussion is how Aub Dunkelferger and the knights performed in this battle. It seems that there are still many knights in Dunkelferger's dormitory who are still excited about the large-scale dieter.

The knights of Ahrensbach, who were watching over and interrogating the people of Lanzenave, were not in the mood to celebrate, but seemed to be nervous, which was a big difference.

“I have heard that depending on the royal family’s response, Aub Dunkelferger will be appointed as Zent.…How will the royal family respond to this situation?”

The first lady looks worried as she looks towards the door. I am also worried about the royal family. Similarly, when I looked towards the door, the door was opened by the attendants, as if there had been news of a visitor.

"Aub Ehrenfest. Thank you for providing this venue."

I heard Traokvar's slightly hoarse greeting, and the royal family came in one by one. Traokvar and his first wife were slender, Sigiswald and Adolfine, Anastasius and Eglantine, and even though it was spring, Hildebrand and Magdalena had their hands in their cylindrical fur muffs. The reason why Magdalena, the third wife, is with him is because she participated in the battle in the auditorium and because she is Hildebrand's mother.

...Everyone looks pale. I think Prince Anastasius and Lady Magdalena have probably told me a lot of things...

The royal family lined up and knelt before me, with Traokvar in the lead.

“Mestionora, the goddess of wisdom. Please give us your blessing.”

"I would like to reward you for your sincerity and efforts. I also received a permit from Prince Sigiswald..."

I turn my gaze to Hartmut. Hartmut soon arrived, carrying a leather bag. Sigiswald looks at his adoptive father and me alternately, and his face becomes slightly offended and troubled.

"No, that's..."

"I'm really sorry. I received the permit, but the chain was damaged due to the continuous fierce battles. I thought I had to return it as soon as possible."

I take out the permit from the leather bag I received from Hartmut. Really, I need to get it back as soon as possible. Last night, when I was checking what I was giving back, I was struck by the power of the goddess, who was in a state of dripping power, and the chain completely turned into gold powder.

“Rosemine, don’t grab that with your bare hands…”

"a!"

Ferdinand's attention was a little slow. The magic stone part should have kept its shape, but because I pinched it, it turned into smooth gold dust. I could see that the kneeling royals gasped as if they had just seen something they couldn't believe. It's a bit of a mistake. Please forgive me.

“I-I’m sorry for repeating this over and over again.…However, since it was turned into gold powder by the power of the goddess, it is highly rare and valuable as a compounding material, and it probably has a high magical power content, as well as many attributes, so all values are high. I think it's expensive."

I avert my gaze a little while handing Sigiswald the leather bag containing the gold powder. Sigiswald froze for a few seconds after receiving the leather bag, but then he accepted it with a gentle smile.

"I'm glad that this permit was useful."

Just when Sigiswald seemed to have managed to recover, Ferdinand suddenly smiled and touched my hair ornament.

"Is it gold powder from the power of the goddess? I'm so jealous of Prince Sigiswald."

...Begging for materials at a place like this! ? Mad scientist. The eyes of the royal family were swimming during the greeting!

Please read the atmosphere, I said angrily in my heart, but I smiled like a goddess.

“Oh, Ferdinand-sama, if you need it, we can turn it into gold powder. However, please prepare the materials and magic stones yourself.”

“Thank you for your generous heart, the incarnation of Mestionora.”

Ferdinand smiles with a poisonous smile like a demon lord and says teasing words. He seems to be in a good mood, probably because he's happy with the new research material.

...It's good that Ferdinand-sama is in a good mood. Also for the royal family...

"Let's have lunch before we talk."

I asked him to take a seat. Everyone takes their seats, and the side servants begin their work as waiters. I have asked for a minimum number of aides to accompany me, but it feels a little cramped compared to the tea party where I invited lord candidates from all the territories.

Hildebrand's muff is removed. Beneath the muff, which I felt was out of season, were shackles that kept Stap in check. The eyes of people other than the royal family are focused on that.

“Staps are things that should not have been obtained in the first place.If something is obtained through fraud, the use of it must be prohibited.”

Hildebrand looked down as if desperately trying to hold back tears from hearing Magdalena's harsh words. It is clear that he has already been thoroughly told about the crime he committed. A crime is a crime even if it was provoked. I felt bitter as I remembered when Wilfried entered the White Tower without knowing.

...I wonder if we can do something like we did back then.

As I was looking at Hildebrand, I noticed that Eglantine was staring at me. She's still a beautiful person. However, I didn't know what kind of smile he was looking for, so I just smiled vaguely.

“Today's menu is made with Ahrensbach ingredients prepared using Ehrenfest cooking methods.”

Lunch began with my adoptive father introducing the menu. The topics during the meal were the investigation of the Central Knights and the current status of the House of Peers.

"The interrogation of the Knights, instigated by Laobrut, is well underway. It seems that not only members of the Central Knights but also members of Lanzenave were present in the auditorium.According to a civilian who witnessed the interrogation, I heard that Toruk's influence had faded considerably for those who were in the auditorium.Although some parts are somewhat vague, their memories can be read, making it quite easy to identify criminals and those involved.''

Ferdinand glanced at me at Sigiswald's words.

"Because you washed away everything that was brought from Lanzenave."

“The power of the water goddess is amazing.”

I never thought I would even be able to wash Toruk off. Anastasius, who had been caught up and washed up onto the bleachers, had a disgusted look on his face, but as expected, she was a goddess who had the power to sweep away Evelibe and usher in spring.

It seems that almost all of the central nobles are receiving Vaschen, as there may be other people using Toruk. For those who have not used Toruk, the water will disappear in a few seconds, but for those who have used it, it will not disappear until the effects wear off.

"Before I was executed as the person responsible for this incident, I thought I would be drowned by my own aides."

It was Traokvar who said that with a slightly distant look. It seems that it was used for a long time by Laobroot, who was working behind the scenes to make Gervasio the next Zent, and the effect was most severe.

“As for the current situation in the House of Lords, in addition to receiving a request for help from Dunkelferger, it seems that Aub Klassenburg rushed to the scene when the border gates were illuminated.”

“It’s the same with Gillessenmaier and Haufretze.Although it’s not the time for the Lords’ Conference, all the Aubs are gathering in the House of Lords.”

Eglantine and Adolfine said so. The upper territory that received the request for relief from Dunkelferger only had the information that ``people from Ahrensbach and Lanzenave are boarding the center,'' so the House of Lords, where the battle had already ended, desperately tried to It seems like they are trying to gather information. However, it seems that the royal family and Dunkelferger are currently in a state of silence as nothing has been decided on the future.

We talked about current situation reports that made the meal taste delicious, and when we finished lunch, dessert and tea were brought to us. Once the preparations were made, the aides were temporarily lowered. Discussions from now on will be held without close aides.

After asking my aides to step down and calling me Ordonants if necessary, I looked around at everyone and took a slow, deep breath.

"Then, I would like to start talking about the selection of a new Zent. As you all probably already know, Mestionora, the goddess of wisdom, came to me the other day. Both Mestionora and Lord Eavermeen quickly joined Jürgenschmidt. I would like a new Zent.”

“Then, give your father Glutrice Height...”

"Lord Sigiswald"

Sigiswald started to speak to protect Traokvar, but was stopped by Adolfine, who was sitting next to him, saying, ``You're interrupting the words of someone higher up.'' It's probably because he grew up in the royal family and doesn't know anyone other than his father.

Sigiswald straightened up as if he were surprised, and asked me to go ahead, saying, ``I'm sorry.''

"The Zent that the gods desire is the one who can dye the foundation of Jurgenschmidt. The current supply of the royal family is not the foundation of Jurgenschmidt, so soon the magical power will run out and Jurgenschmidt itself will collapse. that's right"

The royal family widened their eyes all at once. It must have been a shock. I was told that the foundation I was desperately pouring my magic into was something else.

"It's not like they're completely separate things. The supply room in the central royal palace is connected to the prayer room in the central temple, and the magic tools in the prayer room in the central temple are connected to the supply room in the House of Lords. It is connected to the foundation. Magic power is sent to the foundation from between the supply. Magic power is needed for the magic tool to send the magic power, so it has reached the foundation, but in order to maintain Jurgenschmidt. There's not enough of it at all for what's needed."

Too much magic power was lost before it reached Jurgenschmidt's foundation in the House of Lords. There will be no change in the feeling of wasted effort.

“Then, let’s get to Glutrice Height even faster…”

"Well, we need to select a new Zent. The new Zent will have to accept the demands from the gods. Please understand that first."

“Are you saying this is a request from the gods?”

I nodded as I watched Anastasius widen his eyes. Since this was a request from the gods, everyone straightened up. I feel sorry for all the smart people, but this is not a request from the gods, but rather a request from Ferdinand, who interpreted the words of the gods in a positive way.

``The foundations must be met as soon as possible, the people of Lanzenave must be accepted as Jurgenschmidt's people, the punishment of taking away lives will not be tolerated regarding this commotion, and the next generation of Zent will be able to acquire wisdom from Mestionora on their own.'' Make it into someone who has earned it. That’s basically it.”

Traokvar's eyes widened at my words.

“I understand that you want to fill the foundation as soon as possible.However, accepting the people of Lanzenave as Jurgenschmidt’s people…”

The others wouldn't understand, he said with pain. Ferdinand shook his head gently.

"I just accept it. There's no need to treat me as a noble. Like Prince Hildebrand, I didn't attend the House of Lords, and I obtained it illegally. Isn't it better to seal it away? The only thing left to do is to deal with his crimes. All you have to do is tie him to a prison and squeeze out his magical power, or make him a priest or shrine maiden in the central temple and have Jurgenschmidt donate that magical power.''

Those who tried to invade Jurgenschmidt, unwilling to have their magical power squeezed out for the sake of Lanzenave, ended up having their magical power squeezed out for the sake of Jurgenschmidt. I think it's pitiful to be trapped, but it's the result of our own actions, and compared to the Ahrensbach nobles who were overrun and suddenly killed, I think it's better to have a life. I didn't feel like opposing Ferdinand's opinion.

...Jurgenschmidt's aristocrats are all pouring their magic into Jurgenschmidt anyway.

"In other words, do you mean that they will only take away their magical power and not execute them? No matter how much they can't reduce their magical power any further, I think it will still cause problems later on..."

"Yeah, I know it's dangerous."

Among the royal family and upper-ranking territories, mass executions are probably taught as something that can't be helped. Sigiswald's face clouded with worry, and Eglantine agreed. I can't understand what you're saying.

"Eh? But in order to cut off the root of future disasters, many lives and knowledge were lost, so the royal family was unable to find Gultrisheit, and Jurgenschmidt fell into a lack of magical power, right? Didn't they create it themselves?"

"That's a funny joke," I said with a smile, and the royal family all looked pale. Perhaps he was not joking, but was seriously planning to carry out another mass execution?

“Well, because the royal family and the upper-ranking territories executed the senior librarian from the old Berkestock, a break in knowledge occurred, and they were unable to obtain Glutlisheit again, nor could they supply magic power or redraw the border. I can no longer be satisfied, right? The dissatisfaction of the nobles has increased, the magic power has drastically decreased, and it is the royal family that has brought Jurgenschmidt to the brink of collapse, but they are already aware of it, right? That doesn't mean you don't regret anything, right?"

When I blinked, I saw that the royal family looked away a little, and that my adoptive father was flustered. Is it okay for Aub to publicly show his emotional state? I would like him to be more dignified and relaxed.

``For me, although I may be a little misguided, I have seen efforts to support Jürgenschmidt without the Gultlissheit, so in order to have a generational change as gradual as possible, from the royal family to the new generation.'' I thought it would be best to choose Zent, but...as Ferdinand-sama said, I'm starting to get a little worried.''

I'm in trouble, I put my hand on my cheek and tilt my head.

"The current Jurgenschmidt's way of being is very distorted. I promised Mr. Airvermeen that from the selection of the next Zent, I would return to the old method as much as possible."

It wasn't a specific promise, just Ferdinand's declaration, but Airvermeen was hoping that the number of Zent candidates who obtained the Book of Mestionora would increase, so if you look at it in a very general sense, he's probably not wrong. perhaps.

“Ancient methods?”

Everyone except Ferdinand, who wrote the plot, looked as if they couldn't understand it right away. Looking around at everyone, I voiced my request for a new Zent.

"That's right. We will abolish the hereditary inheritance of Zent, and the next generation of Zent will not be based on bloodline. Those who can obtain the Book of Mestionora on their own will become Zent."

Sigiswald, who had been determined to be the next Zent, turned pale at losing his position. His wife, Adolfine, has a resigned look on her face.

"Then, I will return the Central Temple to its ancient sacred place, the House of Lords, and I will make Zent the head of the Central Temple. I will ask Zent to focus his efforts on restoring the ancient rituals and fill Jurgenschmidt with magical power. Well, there was talk of making me the head of the central temple, even if it was only for a short time, so there shouldn't be any problems.''

When I smiled, I saw that while there were many members of the royal family who had lost their faces, my adoptive father and adoptive mother had distant eyes and smiles as if they didn't care about me.

"Then, with the appointment of Zent as head of the temple, the central royal palace and villa will be closed, and the Zent family will move to the House of Lords. This is because the royal family, who had originally monopolized the throne, fled for fear of assassination. Continuing to live in the central royal palaces and villas that have been created is a waste of magic and manpower.It would be better to move to the House of Lords and live off the taxes collected from all the territories rather than the areas under the direct control of the central government.Tax revenue. It's the same as Aub who makes a living here, and if you don't have enough money, you can just earn it yourself.''

"Rosemine"

...Ah, I added something unnecessary. Failure, failure. However, I think it would be a good idea for the upper class nobles to consider making money on their own as well.

“In this way, the new Zent will be required to live in a way that breaks the traditional framework of the royal family, but are there any candidates from among the royal family?”

The royal family looks at each other. Even though you can become a Zent who has gained Glutrice Height, your life will be completely different from before. I don't think anyone will be able to come forward right away.

``If that's the case, in order to ask that person for Zent, I would like to try to hide the royal family's blunder as much as possible, and I would like to appoint the royal family other than Zent and his wife and children as Aub in the abandoned territory. If you are not available, print out the failures of the royal family since the political change to convince the Aubs of other territories and distribute them throughout Jurgenschmidt to stir up resentment, and conversely, write about Aub Dunkelferger's recent activities. We'll make it into a story, broadcast it spectacularly, and act as a relay Zent.''

While the members of the royal family were so surprised that their eyes widened and their mouths opened slightly, he was slapped on the thigh. Ferdinand is looking at me with a sparkling smile full of displeasure.

“Isn’t your explanation a bit lacking, Rosemine?”

I also want to do something like a goddess. I think handing out printed materials to everyone seems very much like the incarnation of Mestionora.

“Using printed materials to manipulate public opinion is the most basic of all. Besides, it also serves as an advertisement for Ehrenfest. Using printed materials to move the world seems like an incarnation of Mestionora, the goddess of wisdom, right? Dunkelfell I have already asked the author of Ditter's Story to write a story about Gar's exploits.''

“What!? Are we going to be the main characters in Ditter’s story!?”

If we have to buy everything, the first lady sitting next to the excited Aub Dunkelferger lightly asks, ``What are you going to do by buying up all the stuff you want to spread awareness about?'' The expressions of the stunned first lady and Ferdinand seemed to be very similar.

“If I really gave you power, things would be incredible.”

Ferdinand's face tightened and he glared at me lightly, then looked around at the royal family.

``If a new Zent comes from outside the royal family, as you all feared, the old royal family, which failed to prevent the introduction of foreign infections, will become the root of future trouble.Unsatisfied nobles will try to take over again, and the country will fall into civil war. There is a possibility. In order to prevent this danger from occurring, we will ask everyone to enter the White Tower. This is a promise with the gods, so we will not execute any criminals. Please rest assured."

I hurriedly added, looking at the royal family who turned pale as I was told this with the smile of a demon lord who was completely insecure about the implication that it would be fine as long as they didn't take their lives.

“This is to avoid a civil war, so we will compensate the former royal family for the lives of those who are not clearly at fault.I have discussed it with Ferdinand-sama, and he has greatly improved our treatment.In addition to two meals a day, , we'll even include a book!"

[------------------------------------------------]

Pale royal family part 2

Unfortunately, it seems that the results of my negotiations were not very pleasing. ``One book...'' a number of small, exasperated voices rose up from people other than the royal family. It is clearly considered useless.

...The royal family didn't make much progress in studying ancient languages because they didn't read books on a regular basis! Humph!

“Um, Rosemine-sama. I have a question. Is that okay?”

Eglantine looks at me and Ferdinand while placing her hand on her cheek.

``I remember that when I spoke with the two of you before, I received the opinion that if a large-scale examination of the votive dance was conducted and Zent candidates emerged one after another from among the lord candidates in various places, it would cause a commotion. However, the two of you have said that they will choose the next Zent from someone other than the royal family.What are your thoughts on becoming a source of turmoil? I would appreciate it if you could tell me. I wonder?”

This is a question typical of Eglantine, who wants to avoid commotion more than anything. This was among the expected questions, so I gave the answer as I had discussed with Ferdinand.

“I still think it would be best if someone from the royal family could become Zent. There is no need for unnecessary turmoil. It has been almost a year since I found out how to reach Gultris Height. But could the royal family obtain Glutrice Height?”

When I stopped speaking there, Ferdinand glared at me lightly.

...But it's hard to say things like, ``The person closest to Glutrice Height was Eglantine, who was born with all the attributes, right?'' which seems to be something that seems sarcastic. I'm not wrong though.

“No, that’s true… However, it was decided that the adoption by Rosemine would bring Glutrice Height to the royal family…”

“Eglantine-sama, it is not the royal family that gets the Glutrice Height.At that time, I honestly thought that the royal family should get the Glutrice Height, but I never imagined that the royal family would get Zent this much. I never thought that I lacked the qualifications, effort, and pride to do so."

“Ferdinand!?”

My adoptive father, who had been watching my outburst from afar, opened his eyes in shock and tried to stop Ferdinand. However, Ferdinand accepts it with a smile.

I thought the prepared answer was quite belligerent, but Ferdinand was more provocative. I blinked, not expecting that Ferdinand, who until now had been able to properly show superficial courtesy to the royal family, would treat the royal family as incompetent so directly.

“Dear Eglantine, at that time, I told you the clues that would lead to Gultrisheit so that the royal family could obtain it without causing a disturbance.Also, I would never have any animosity towards Lord Traokvar. I had accepted the engagement of the royal life to show that there was no such thing.However..."

Ferdinand pauses there and smiles deeper.

``The royal family, who had obtained the clue, decided to have Rosemain take it instead of obtaining it themselves. Rosemain, who had promised to protect Ehrenfest in my place as I headed to Ahrensbach, became the king's adopted daughter. I was told that I would be forced into a nightmare-like marriage.Do you know how I felt at that time, Lord Traokvar?I left to protect Ehrenfest. I would like you to imagine how I felt when Ehrenfest was torn apart by the royal family."

Ferdinand was looking straight at Traokvar, not at Eglantine who asked the question. Traokvar's lips are drawn together and his head hangs down.

“I am so sorry, Ferdinand-sama.”

``Magdalena, who is his third wife and doesn't go out to social situations much, didn't know that, but I forced him to do that.''

When Traokvar stops her, Magdalena shuts her mouth and says, ``It seems like it was an opening. I'm sorry.''

“Mr. Traokvar, could you tell me what you forced Ferdinand to do? As his older brother and Aub Ehrenfest, I believe I have the right to know.”

The adoptive father, who had been left out of the loop regarding Ferdinand's son-in-law, now sets his sights on Traokvar. Traokvar looked at Ferdinand and slowly shook his head.

"The condition he forced me to give was to never reveal anything, so I have no intention of disobeying him. I won't do anything that would anger Ferdinand or the incarnation of the goddess anymore."

Ferdinand nodded, feeling a little relieved at Traokvar's judgment.

“Eglantine-sama, to answer your question, even though I learned how to obtain Glutrice Height, I would rather have a royal family who has not yet obtained it as Zent for generations and risk the country collapsing again. Even if there was, I think it would be better for a country filled with magical power to survive.''

"is that so……"

“...However, if you want to make it seem like the royal family is still ruling over Jurgenschmidt as Zent, there is no way at all. All we have to do is weed out those who can get it from generation to generation.”

Eglantine gently tilts her head to the side as if thinking of something when Ferdinand says that they should just continue Zento with their own efforts.

``We plan to disclose the history of how the royal family has distorted the nature of Jürgenschmidt and how to obtain it so that anyone can obtain the Book of Mestionora, but we hope that we will continue to strive to produce successive generations of Zent. I would like to have it.”

"A history that has distorted Jurgenschmidt's way of being...?"

At Ferdinand's urging, I talked about how the method for obtaining Zent qualifications had changed little by little through successive Zents. The materials in the central royal palace library are only from after the royal family moved to the center, so it seems that the history is quite different from what we have learned so far.

Sigiswald shook his head to shake off the shock and looked at me.

"Incarnation of the Goddess. I understand that the gods want a new Zent to break the old framework of the royal family. I will become the new Zent, and I will adopt the old ways as much as possible in accordance with your will. I would like to.”

Ferdinand slightly raised his eyebrows at Sigiswald's declaration. Anastasius looks at Sigiswald anxiously.

"Brother, that's..."

“As I am known as the next Zent, I think it is most appropriate for me to assume the position of Zent for the time being.Anastasius would agree, right?”

Seeing Sigiswald's gentle smile towards Anastasius who raised his voice in protest, Anastasius gently lowered his gaze as if he had lost sight of what to say. As if accepting that as an acknowledgment, Sigiswald's smile deepened and he turned his gaze to me.

"We will adopt the old methods, but Ahrensbach is responsible for inviting foreign infections this time. I cannot accept that the royal family should bear all the blame."

"Brother!"

Anastasius tried to stop him, but Sigiswald continued.

“Although he fell into danger, Jurgenschmidt was protected by Dunkelferger and Ehrenfest. Isn’t it the people of Ahrensbach who need to be punished before the royal family?”

Sigiswald's gaze was directed towards Ferdinand as he smiled gently. It is clear that if Ferdinand had been able to restrain Dietlinde and prevent the Lanzenave people from invading, this would not have happened. It was clear that he was used to giving orders to others, and as a member of the royal family, he didn't even think about having his words overturned. I guess that's how he was raised in that position.

...I don't seem to understand it at all, but since I'm a member of the royal family who ran for Zent, I'm supposed to be the incarnation of a goddess, so is it okay for me to behave this way?

I don't really understand the thinking and standards of the royal family. I wonder if it would be better to blame Sigiswald here. When I glanced at Ferdinand, he had a sparkling smile on his face.

"That's fine. The sinners of Ahrensbach are ready to be handed over at any time. As Prince Sigiswald wishes, let's hand them over to the center immediately."

...Wow, aren't you fully willing to fight back? Prince Sigiswald, I'm sorry.

If you want to punish me first, do it quickly. I thought I heard a secondary voice saying that the center was not ready to accept the situation. It's scary to have to face Ferdinand in such a state, and I don't want to do anything other than a book. However, Sigiswald was apparently a very courageous young man.

Even though he couldn't tell that Ferdinand, who was smiling brightly, was in a bad mood, he seemed to be able to hear the secondary audio accurately, and Sigiswald was at a loss for words for a moment before smiling.

"We're not just talking about the perpetrator, we're talking about you, who was in Ahrensbach as a fiancée to support the next Aub. Are you aware of your sin?"

Those words clicked for me. Sigiswald, who is not fulfilling his duties as a royal, cannot ignore what he has to say to Ferdinand, who is working in an unfamiliar land, straining his mind and body in accordance with his royal duties.

“I don’t really understand Prince Sigiswald’s words, but are you saying that Lord Ferdinand is neglecting his duties?”

Sigiswald's eyes widened when I, not Ferdinand, opened his mouth, and Anastasius shook his head, saying, "Brother." If I wanted to suppress it, I think I should have suppressed it more firmly and quickly.

``Didn't Ferdinand stand on the battlefield even though he was poisoned because he had a duty to do so due to the king's order, without having enough time to fully heal?He led the knights of Ahrensbach and the volunteers of Dunkelferger. Are you saying that even though you fought, your duty is still not enough?”

“Hmm. As Rosemain said, Ferdinand wiped out the Lanzenave soldiers in Ahrensbach, chased the Ahrensbach nobles who invaded Ehrenfest, and obtained the Book of Mestionora in the center. Dunkelferger, who fought alongside her, assured us that she carried out her duties with such sincerity that it exceeded her call, considering that she was still her fiancée rather than her husband. Masu"

Aub Dunkelferger admits that it was a forced march with hardly any time to rest. Sigiswald smiled and said, “I see.” But his eyes didn’t look convinced at all.

“Prince Sigiswald, I would also like to ask you something, but while Ferdinand-sama was carrying out his duties under the royal order, what exactly were the royal family members doing when they were informed of the crisis by Dunkelferger and Ehrenfest? ”

I'm sure Ferdinand and I aren't the only ones who have obligations to fulfill. He says he can't accept that the royal family is responsible for the crime, but what exactly was the royal family doing? When I glared at him, Sigiswald gasped as if under pressure.

"Unaware of the Knights' Commander's betrayal and the spread of Toruk in the center, he made the foolish mistake of having the people of Lanzenave take over the Starp based on the Knights' Commander's intentions, and abandoned protecting the foundations of the Knights. Please tell me what you were doing other than being confused by his betrayal. I didn't see Prince Sigiswald during the battle in the auditorium, but I wonder what he was doing there."

"As a member of the royal family in my own palace, I give instructions to the central nobles..."

Sigiswald was spitting out words as if he was having trouble breathing, but I smiled and stopped him. At the time he was holed up in his own villa, he was no longer protecting Jurgenschmidt at all.

“Was that an instruction necessary for the royal family to carry out their duty to protect the country and its foundation, not their own person? At the time they were protecting the center where they lived, not the House of Lords, where Jurgenschmidt's foundation was located. I'm sure you're already aware that you're disqualified as a member of the royal family, but are you even aware of that?"

“Rosemine, it’s time to stop. The other royal family members are pale from the accusations from the incarnation of the goddess.”

Ferdinand lightly pulls my sleeve. If you look around, you'll definitely see a lot of people with pale faces.

“That seems to be true.However, when there were executions after the political upheaval, there were many people who lost their lives because of the royal family’s unreasonable involvement and unreasonable accusations. There's nothing more important than losing your face when you're confronted with our blunders, right?"

When I tilted my head, Ferdinand stood up and grabbed my arm. His face was pale and his impatience was visible to everyone.

……that? Is Ferdinand-sama strange?

“Rosemine, are you aware that the color of your eyes has changed? The power of the goddess that is unconsciously leaking out has increased and you are in a state of slight intimidation, but do you realize that?”

I felt angry at Sigiswald, but I didn't realize that I was in a state of slight intimidation. It was Traokvar who slowly raised his hand towards me as I blinked. If you look at the way he regulates his breathing, I can see that he is under my unconscious coercion.

“Please forgive my remarks, Rosemine-sama.”

Seeing him politely asking for permission to speak, Sigiswald's face looked as if he had been struck by Fair Drenna's thunder. Everyone's attention was focused on Traokvar.

"I forgive you."

"I'm sorry for being such a foolish son who can't understand the position of being condemned. However, there is no need for Rosemain to be swayed by Bad Son's words. Ferdinand will not become Dietlinde's partner until the Star Knot is completed. It has been confirmed. Please rest assured.”

I was touched by Traokvar's words. Somehow it had faded from my memory, but there was definitely that promise. No matter what anyone says, it won't affect Ferdinand. The moment I let out a sigh of relief, everyone around me also exhaled in relief.

Ferdinand looks into my face with serious eyes and whispers, ``It looks like the color of your eyes has returned.'' The color in my eyes seems to have returned, but the impatience on Ferdinand's face has not completely disappeared.

“Rosemine, it seems that the power of the goddess is more difficult to control than your own magical power.It seems that the power of the goddess is expanding at the same time as you react emotionally.If the power of the goddess continues to increase, you will... There's a chance it won't be you. Please, please try to suppress your emotions as much as possible."

The words that you would no longer be you sent a shiver down my spine. Does this mean that there is a possibility that important memories may disappear in addition to those that have already been lost? Could something even more terrifying happen? For Ferdinand to point out something like that, perhaps I am no longer myself.

...What, that's scary!

It only took a moment for fear to swell within me.

“Rose Mine!”

[------------------------------------------------]

Pale royal family part 3

Almost at the same time as Ferdinand raises an irritated voice, people at the edge of his vision are holding their chests and distorting their faces, and groaning voices begin to be heard from everywhere. The sight reflected in my eyes is the same as when I am intimidating. However, right now, I don't feel so angry that my mind goes blank. The feeling of fear just grew.

"No...I didn't mean to do this..."

Witnessing how the feelings of fear that have grown inside of me are tormenting others, my fear of the goddess's power within me grows stronger.

“Suppress your emotions, Rosemine.”

Ferdinand grabs my shoulder to protect everyone from the goddess's power and not to show me what's going on. Ferdinand was also looking down at me with serious eyes, frowning in pain and dripping with oily sweat. That Ferdinand couldn't even control his expression.

"Ferdinand-sama, please move away. The closer you are, the more it will affect you..."

Ferdinand is a very important person to me, so I don't want to hurt him with my power. While clapping the hand on my shoulder, I hope that Ferdinand will leave.

The next moment, Ferdinand coughed. My memory was stimulated by the strange noise, and memories of facing each other in the same way at the temple after the baptismal ceremony when I was a commoner came to mind intermittently.

At that time, I was desperately trying to protect someone and confronted the head of the temple and the chief priest at the time. I'm not protecting anyone right now. It's just hurting. I want to stop it right away if I can, and even though it's a power that should be within me, I don't know how to handle it.

"Use that power properly and protect the city."

"I won't use it in a way that will make you angry. I promise."

Suddenly, the promise I made with someone echoed in my mind. It must have been an important promise. I felt like crying because of the frustration of breaking it. My reason is warning me not to get any more emotional, but I don't know how to restrain myself.

“Ferdinand-sama, please leave me. I made a promise to someone. I will use my power to protect it.”

If you look at Ferdinand's complexion, you can see that the power of the goddess is leaking out even more. The same red blood as he remembered dripped from the corner of Ferdinand's mouth as he coughed several times.

"leave!"

I shook off Ferdinand's hand that was stretched out to hug me and ran away from the scene. Because I stood up so forcefully, I heard the sound of a chair falling over with a thud.

...How far away can I be? ……

I looked around the room, looking for a place to escape. The door that connects to the central building is on the other side of the table, and everyone experiences even more pain before they get there. The door back to the dormitory is behind me, but going back to the dormitory will only hurt more people.

After Ferdinand looked at his own hand that had been shaken off, he immediately wiped the blood from his mouth and turned his gaze to his adoptive father.

“Aub Ehrenfest, please allow Hartmut and the others to enter!”

"Come in, Hartmut."

Adoptive father holds his chest with one hand and sends Ordonants flying with the other.

As quickly as Ordnants was speaking on Hartmut's arm, ``Come in, Hartmut,'' the door leading to the dormitory opened and six people, Hartmut, Clarissa, Matthias, Laurenz, Gretia, and Roderich, entered.

"Excuse me"

“Hartmut, don’t you guys get too close to me…”

“It’s okay, Rosemine-sama. We are always surrounded by Rosemine-sama’s power, so we can feel the increase in power and its divinity, but it doesn’t have a big impact.”

Don't worry, I smile as Hartmut and the rest of the men stand around me, creating a wall between them and everyone else in the meeting. If the wall were built, the goddess's power would be blocked a little, and the groans of pain could no longer be heard. That alone eases my fear and makes me feel lighter.

...Hartmut and the others really don't suffer.

Hartmut and Laurenz are smiling to reassure me. Matthias and Roderich have serious expressions that say, ``I have to do my job,'' but they don't look like they're trying to make amends or endure pain; they look natural.

“I was waiting because Ferdinand-sama told me that it might be needed.The overflowing charm of the incarnation of a goddess can be hard for lesser people.”

Clarissa, who looked happy and seemed to be humming, spread out the silver cloth in her hand, saying that she wanted to try working as a side servant to take care of Rosemine. Clarissa's bright smile makes my heart feel lighter. I'm relieved that there are people out there who are okay with me getting close to them. The feeling of loneliness and fear quickly fades away.

``Dear Rosemine, it would be unsightly to just cover it with a cloth when it would be visible to the royal family and Aub, so the Lieselators made it look like a cloak.It's a shame that the costume will no longer be visible.'' However…”

Greatia covers me with a silver cloth that has been transformed into a hooded cloak, and casually wipes my eyes while adjusting it to avoid any unsightly wrinkles. It warms my heart to know that Gretia, who usually works in silence and hardly speaks, is now doing her best to choose her words to make me feel better.

"Thank you, both of you."

“Oh, Rosemine-sama. I can’t thank you enough. It would be difficult to have a meeting if many people lost consciousness due to the charm of Rosemine-sama, who is so beautiful that you can’t help but admire her. That’s because, Rosemine-sama. Mestionora, who is favored by all the gods..."

“Sir Ferdinand, what do you think? With this much exposure, you can see your face, and while you can feel the power of the goddess, I think you were able to suppress it to a level that wasn’t too strong.”

Gretia steps forward to interrupt Clarissa's praise and calls out to Ferdinand. Ferdinand looked at me wearing a silver cloak and nodded, saying, ``No problem. Thank you.''

“Rosemine, would you consider it a reward for your attentive subjects and show us the healing that comes from the incarnation of the goddess?”

Hartmut gave me a playful wink and begged to see me healed by the power of the goddess's incarnation. At first glance, Hartmut's expression looked like he was joking, but his orange eyes were intently searching for my reaction. His playful expression and tone were probably meant to make it easy for me to refuse if I wanted to.

“Thank you, Hartmut.”

"Thank you for your time"

I chant "Streithkorben" and hold the fluterene staff in my hand.

"I'm Lungsumer, a descendant of the water goddess Fruitrene."

Just by calling out to Lungsumer, healing rains down into the room from the green magic stone at the tip of the staff. The faces of the people seated at the table looked visibly better and they let out a sigh of relief. The healing seemed to be working properly.

"How beautiful... Mestionora was allowed to use divine tools from all the gods..."

"All of you should stand down. I would like to continue the discussion."

My adoptive father waved his hand lightly and ordered my aides to take Hartmut, who was excited, with him, and Matthias and Laurenz immediately took Hartmut away. Hartmut, who was sandwiched between the two and taken out, had no trace of the close aide he had from earlier.

Adoptive father sends side servants in place of Hartmut and the others, and has them brew and change the tea. As the attendants moved, the tension in the room was wiped away, and it became a little calmer.

“Would you like to take a seat too, Rosemine?”

Clarissa called out to me as she was arranging the chair that Greatia had fallen over, so I nodded and was escorted by Clarissa to my seat.

"a……"

My eyes met with Ferdinand who was standing in front of my seat. When I tried to help her, she waved me off, so I didn't know how to approach her, so I felt a little awkward.

"Um, Ferdinand-sama. Do you have any pain? Um, I..."

"There's no problem because Lungsumer healed me. Even though you've calmed down, I don't want to inadvertently sway your emotions."

Ferdinand takes my hand from Clarissa, instructs Clarissa and Gretia to go down, and makes me sit on a chair. I stared at Ferdinand's face to see if there was really a problem. Even though the power of the goddess is painful, isn't she forcing herself to do it?

"You don't have to worry about that, if you do this, the power of the goddess will keep you from hurting others."

“If something like that were to happen, I wanted to wear it from the beginning.”

When I tightly grabbed the silver cloth that touched my hand, Ferdinand glanced at his adoptive father with a helpless face.

“Silver cloth is reminiscent of the people of Lanzenave, so wearing it from the beginning when discussing with the royal family and Dunkelferger doesn't give a good impression.However, now that I know the power of the goddess, There's no one here who's going to tell you to take that off."

...That may be true, but I don't think you need to go through any pain to make it known.

"Ah, that's right. Rosemine, get your hands on it. It would be better to keep this as well in case the power of the goddess goes out of control again in the future."

“Are there any other measures besides the silver cloth?”

I wonder if it's some sort of talisman. When I put my hands together as Ferdinand told me to do, a magic tool to prevent eavesdropping and a white box were placed on top of my hands. Before I could open the lid and wonder what was going on, I felt the magic being sucked out, and the white box changed shape into a white cocoon. It's something I've seen many times before, so I knew it would change this much even if I didn't like it. It is a stone dedicated to the name.

“Fe, Ferdinand-sama, what does this mean?”

“Wouldn’t it be a problem if I couldn’t get close to you in an emergency?”

"That may be true, but if you call them like you did this time..."

"Shut up."

I pinched my cheek and pouted my lips at Ferdinand. I think it's wrong to use a name offering for something like that.

“Such a deceitful dedication like this is impossible. Isn’t it a very important oath? Ferdinand-sama, who was offered it by Brother Eckhart and the others, would be aware of it, right?”

My close aides each dedicated their important thoughts to me in their own names. There is no way that Ferdinand, who has been given loyalty and life by the Eckhart brothers, can't understand that. It's not like Ferdinand wants me as his lord, but for him to offer his name just as a means, it feels like their oath is being disrespected, and it makes me feel really sad.

"I don't care until the goddess's power disappears. I don't want it any more."

"So, as a means of doing so..."

"Until the power of the goddess disappears. If you don't like it that much, you can order me to return it."

"I don't want to create a master-servant relationship with people who I consider to be family members."

Filine, who I thought could become friends, and Dermuel, who I knew from her time as a commoner, draw a line between us as master and servant, and we can't have an easy relationship. I don't want to create a master-servant relationship with Ferdinand.

"You were the one who used the sacrifice as a means to save my life in the first place. Give up this time. It's not for very long anyway."

Ferdinand stubbornly took the eavesdropping prevention magic tool from my hand and sat down at his seat next to me. Even though it was an emergency situation, there was no room for argument if it was said that he had used it as a means. I held Ferdinand's memorial stone and exhaled softly.

"Now, may we resume our discussion?"

After everyone drinks tea and the side servants leave the room, Ferdinand speaks. For the time being, Sigiswald was a candidate to become Zent, so we decided to discuss whether or not to make Sigiswald Zent.

“Are you going to turn Sigiswald into Zent?…That’s…”

Traokvar and his first wife look at me and Ferdinand with great concern.

"If there is no other candidate, that will be the case. Our option is to have someone from the royal family become Zent and transform into the Jurgenschmidt that the gods require, so if there is a candidate, then that person will become the Zent. I’ll leave it to you.”

“As the next Zent, I am recognized by the Jurgenschmidt nobility, so I am the best choice. I will become Zent and save everyone. Don’t worry, Father.”

Sigiswald said that with his usual gentle smile. I can't understand how he can say with such a proud face that he's going to become Zent to eliminate the royal family.

“Then, in order to ensure that Prince Sigiswald fulfills the requests from the gods, I will ask you to use contract magic to make an oath to the Goddess of Light and the Goddess of Order, Geboldnun.”

"Contract magic...?"

"Yes. As soon as the power of the goddess disappears, I would be in trouble if the gods ignore their requests or put them off for too long. Naturally, the new Zent will have to make a contract with the gods."

This is not a contract you make with me. It's an oath to the gods using magic. Since it is magic that makes a direct contract with the gods, it is much stricter than a contract between humans, with almost no loopholes. It seems that if you violate it, the gods will give you a severe hammer. Perhaps he was trying to lazily escape from the demands of the gods, or maybe he was afraid of contract magic, but Sigiswald's face turned pale.

“Huh, certainly it would be reasonable to make a contract with the gods in response to their requests.”

“Yeah, wouldn’t it be a good idea to make an oath in front of all the Aubs about how they will lead Jurgenschmidt before obtaining Gultrisheit? That way, Aubs from other territories can also have the gods.” You can get a good idea of what the demands are.”

With the consent of Mr. and Mrs. Aub of Dunkelferger, it was decided to perform contract magic. Sigiswald's fist, which was on the table, was clenched tightly.

Once they agree to swear an oath to the gods, the next step is to decide when and how to perform the succession ceremony. Then, you can decide how to handle other royal families and how to divide the abandoned territory.

...There's still a lot to decide.

As I was reconsidering the flow of the discussion in my head, Ferdinand suddenly stood up.

“Prince Sigiswald, I think you realized this from the situation just now, but if the Zents who receive the Gultrisheit from the incarnation of the goddess line up together on the altar and cannot head to the Garden of Beginnings, things will be dire.Zentt. If you wish to become one, please dedicate your name to Rosemine. If you do so, you will be able to prevent the influence of the goddess's power."

Sigiswald blinked at Ferdinand's words. It would certainly be a disaster if the person who became the new Zent during the succession ceremony fell under the power of the goddess.

...But I don't want to use the name offering as a means of doing so. The result is exactly what the old man scolded me for.

“Am I going to offer my name to the person who will become the new Zent and who will later become Aub Ahrensbach? Then the master of Zent will be Aub...”

Sigiswald frowned, wondering if anything was wrong. It's a way to protect lives, but as Sigiswald said, I also think it's a strange request considering Zent and Aub's status.

As I was thinking about this, Traokvar, whose face looked like he had bitten a bitter insect, gently raised his hand.

“What is it, Traokvar-sama?”

“Dear Rosemine, I apologize for embarrassing you in front of you.”

At the same time as he refused, Traokvar stood up and bound Sigiswald with Stap's belt of light.

“Sigiswald, those who cannot dedicate their names to the incarnation of the goddess who gives us the choice to survive and bestows Gultrisheit on us, who deserve to be executed, have no qualifications to become Zent.A contract with the gods. If you hate it and refuse to give your name, you can no longer become a Zent. Please understand. Even without Gultrisheit, our way of life as a member of the royal family has deeply influenced your education. Even though it had an effect on him, it is so stupid and unseemly to see him trying to hold on to the position he lost."

Traokvar distorted his face as if he was about to cry. The first lady quietly lowered her eyes. Looking down at the bound Sigiswald, Ferdinand turned his gaze to Traokvar.

“Is it correct that Prince Sigiswald will not be allowed to do Zent based on Traokvar-sama’s judgment?”

“I don’t think the current Sigiswald can become the Zent that the gods require.”

"However, unless someone becomes Zent, all members of the royal family will enter the White Tower. Is that okay?"

Traokvar hesitates for a while after hearing Ferdinand's words. After looking around at Sigiswald, his wife and children, whom he had tied up himself, he slowly knelt down on the spot.

“Now, I truly believe that the person who obtained Gultrisheit on his own is worthy of Jürgenschmidt's Zent....If Ferdinand, who went up to the altar and disappeared with the incarnation of the goddess, , don't you have one?"

[------------------------------------------------]

Pale royal family part 4

“Father, what are you talking about!?”

There was a commotion in the place, and all attention was focused on Ferdinand. The royal family compares Ferdinand with Traokvar who is kneeling, and the Aub couple of Dunkelferger are staring at Ferdinand intently.

“Lord Traokvar. Are you sure that I interpret those words to mean that even if the entire royal family enters the White Tower?”

Instead of answering Traokvar's question, it was Anastasius who stood up with a bloodthirsty look on his face when he saw Ferdinand asking the question quietly.

"Father, please stop! You are Zent. You will not kneel to anyone other than the incarnation of the goddess."

“The Zent who governs Jurgenschmidt must be a person with Gultrisheit, Anastasius.”

“That Glutrice Height is bestowed upon you by Rosemine, who is the incarnation of Mestionora, Father.I asked them for Father to obtain Glutrice Height and become a true Zent. I think my father, who has been more concerned about the fate of the country than anyone else, is the most suitable person for Zent."

Traokvar shakes his head as Anastasius tries to stand up. While watching that serious exchange, I looked up at Ferdinand who was standing next to me with a sigh of admiration.

...Oh, it's exactly as Ferdinand-sama expected.

The expected reactions and questions come up, so it feels like I'm watching a play with a plot. I feel bad for Traokvar and Anastasius, who are having a serious argument, but Ferdinand has no intention of facing Traokvar seriously.

“Lord Traokvar, I apologize for the inconvenience, but there is a big mistake in the prerequisites of your assumption. Only those who have received the blessings of all the great gods can go up to the altar, and only those who have received the blessings of Gultrisheit can go up to the altar. Not the one who has it.”

Eglantine agreed with Ferdinand's words, saying, "That's right." No one seemed to have thought that Eglantine would open her mouth, and all eyes turned towards her.

``I once went up to the altar when I performed a ritual to gain the blessings of the gods in a practical ceremony at the House of Lords.It led to a place like the white square where I received the starp, but There wasn't anything in particular. However, it doesn't mean I'm getting Glutrice Height."

“It is important that it has all the attributes that have received blessings from all the great gods.”

Eglantine said the lines I was supposed to say, so I'll just add a little bit.

Traokvar, who was pointed out by Eglantine, a member of the royal family, opened his eyes wide. I think it was more effective than I said. Being able to go up to the altar is not proof that you possess Mestionora's book.

"But still, he..."

“Yes. Considering the clues to Glutrice Height that you showed us, I think that Ferdinand-sama already has it, or that he is very close to it.”

Eglantine turns her gaze to Ferdinand while saying that. Traokvar also looked at Ferdinand. Both of them had faces that asked whether they were getting Glutrice Height or not. However, there was a difference in the expressions of Eglantine, who was staring intently at Ferdinand, as if searching for him, and Traokvar, who was looking at Ferdinand as if clinging to him.

"Lord Traokvar is really Prince Sigiswald's father. He looks very much like him."

Ferdinand looked down at the kneeling Traokvar with a very cold face. No one would think that it is a compliment to say that he resembles Sigiswald, who was tied up by his own father as being ``stupid and unseemly.'' Everyone present at the scene suddenly changed their complexions. Magdalena compares Sigiswald and Traokvar, and glares lightly at Ferdinand with her red eyes.

“What do you say about Lord Traokvar that resembles Prince Sigiswald?”

"Hmm. I can't help but think that Prince Sigiswald's tendency to forget things that are inconvenient to him and use his royal status as a hat to force his will on others was inherited from his father, but Lady Magdalena's It seems that the goddess of chaos has cursed her eyes.”

Cutting off Magdalena's words by saying that his eyes were cloudy, Ferdinand folded his arms while looking down at Traokvar with pale golden eyes filled with contempt.

“Lord Traokvar seems to have completely forgotten, so I would like to repeat this. Didn't I obey you when you ordered me to marry into Ahrensbach to prove my point? I hope that the year and a half I spent risking my life staying in Ahrensbach was not in vain.''

Upon hearing Ferdinand's words, my adoptive father tightened his fist on the table. My adoptive father is probably so angry that he wants to punch Traokvar away right now.

"At that time, I decided it was the best thing to do."

It was not Ferdinand who opened his mouth to hear Traokvar's words, but his adoptive father.

``At that time, it was best to go to Ahrensbach by order of the king, but this time, with only the assumption that Ferdinand had obtained Gultlissheit, and without any proof, he would become Zent and clean up the affairs of the royal family up until now.'' Do you think it's best to do so...? Isn't it still too early to visit Schlertraum?"

Talking in your sleep means saying it after you're asleep, but I feel that my adoptive father is really Ferdinand's older brother because he can say it directly to Traokvar with a smile on his face.

...Anyway, was Traokvar-sama also a person who conveniently forgot what he said?

The adoptive father, who has no intention of letting Ferdinand be used for Traokvar's convenience anymore, and Traokvar, who wants to do what is best for Jurgenschmidt, glare at each other. A soft voice cut into the atmosphere where sparks seemed to fly.

“Then, is it correct to say that Lord Ferdinand is not going to obtain Gurtrisheit and has no intention of becoming Zent? He will not accept Lord Traokvar’s offer, right?”

Eglantine puts her hand on her cheek and tilts her head. He looks like he always has a gentle smile, but his bright orange eyes are serious.

“Will the royal family comply with the demands of the gods in exchange for entering the White Tower, or will Aub Dunkelferger be given Gultrisheit and rule as Zent? There are two options presented by the incarnation of Mestionora. .I didn't have the option of becoming a Zent from the beginning.No matter how much Lord Traokvar wanted it, there was no way the options would increase.''

“Thank you for your answer. I understand Ferdinand-sama’s thoughts.”

Ferdinand dismisses Traokvar's question, saying that the royal family was just given a choice. Eglantine nodded as if she understood, but Traokvar didn't seem to be convinced. Opening his eyes wide, he appealed, ``A Zent should be a person who has obtained Glutrice Height on his own.'' However, those words were completely ignored by Ferdinand.

“Um, Traokvar-sama.”

I knelt down and called out to Ferdinand in hopes of seeing him appeal to Traokvar.

"I don't think you're wrong in wishing that someone who has obtained Gurtrisheit on their own should become Zent. I plan to spread the word about how to obtain the Book of Mestionora and select people like that from the next generation. However, I... I would like the current royal family to take over Zent."

I look around at Adolfine, Eglantine, Magdalena, and the others. It's hard to believe that these women, who have only been married to the royal family for a few years, or who have few opportunities to appear in social situations as third wives, have committed enough crimes to spend their entire lives in the White Tower.

``Although it means saving the lives of the royal family and avoiding involvement, I think it would be easier to accept it if there was a period of preparation rather than someone other than the royal family suddenly becoming a Zent.The bigger the change, the more likely there will be backlash from those around them. It's big..."

“With Glutrice Height, there will be no nobles who will complain like that.”

I only think so because Traokvar has been told that he is a fake king. I slowly shook my head.

“Lord Traokvar seems to consider Gultrisheit too sacred.Even if there is Gultrisheit, even if Zent who obtained the Book of Mestionora stands, people still complain. There is no limit to people's dissatisfaction.I think it would be good if there were as little friction and conflict as possible, but it will never disappear completely.History has proven that.''

While I was talking, I felt someone's strong gaze on me and slowly shifted my gaze. I made eye contact with Eglantine, who was staring at me.

“Sama Eglantine? What’s wrong with you?”

When I called out to her, Eglantine lowered her gaze once, then slowly raised her head and looked straight at Traokvar. A strong light dwells in her bright orange eyes.

“Gultrisheit is indispensable for Jürgenschmidt.If Rosemain obtains Gultrisheit, in order to bring it to the royal family without any disturbance, she must be adopted by the king and Sigiswald, the next Zent. I thought it was absolutely necessary to marry the prince."

For Eglantine, it seems that marriage with Anastasius, who retired from the next Zent after marrying her, and Hildebrand, who was clearly likely to have a conflict again, was no good.

“However, due to this commotion, Lord Rosemain has shown us the option of giving Gultrisheit to the royal family as the incarnation of the goddess. If that is the case, there is no need for marriage or adoption with Prince Sigiswald. Gltris Even if I wanted Height, I wouldn't be causing any trouble to anyone, but doesn't Traokvar not want Gultris Height?"

Eglantine stares at him, and Anastasius looks at Traokvar expectantly. The wives are also watching Traokvar. However, Traokvar shook his head.

"The new Zent is suitable for someone who has obtained Glutrice Height on his own. I can't change that idea. I'm not the person who should become the new Zent."

"I see. I understand what Traokvar-sama is thinking."

Eglantine asked Traokvar to sit back in his chair, then looked at me. There is a strong determination in his orange eyes.

“Dear Rosemine, I will obtain Glutrice Height from the incarnation of the goddess and become Zent. I will dedicate my name to Rosemine and swear to the gods, so please give me Glutrice Height.”

“Eglantine, that one…”

Anastasius stares at Eglantine with a stunned face. Eglantine smiled and said, ``I don't like the country to be in turmoil.''

“Prince Sigiswald, who is well-known to all the nobles as the next Zent, was the best person to obtain Gultrisheit from the incarnation of the goddess. We could have made a gradual change.”

Sigiswald obtains Gurtrisheit from the incarnation of the goddess and strives to hand over Zent to the next generation who practices the ancient acquisition method, while other royals serve the country as Aub of the abandoned territories. Apparently that was the best thing for Eglantine. However, he was deemed ineligible.

"I'm a little worried that his reign won't last as long as Prince Sigiswald's, but if Lord Traokvar wants Gultrisheit, I think he'll be happy to see his hard work paid off."

I have been struggling without having a glutolith height. Eglantine says that she would have supported Traokvar if he could obtain Gultrisheit, serve the country as a proper Zent, and change the state of the country in accordance with the demands of the gods. But Traokvar didn't want it.

“Since Anastasius and Prince Hildebrand have not received the blessings of all the great gods, they cannot go up to the altar with the incarnation of the goddess. They are not eligible for this Zent from the beginning.”

Anastasius and Hildebrand's faces twisted in frustration. It is true that not being able to go up to the altar is fatal.

“In order for Prince Sigiswald to receive divine protection, Lord Anastasius was helping to ensure that he would never stand out.”

Eglantine smiled as if to comfort Anastasius and turned her gaze towards Ferdinand.

“And, regardless of whether or not there is Gultrisheit, if Ferdinand-sama wanted Zent, I didn’t want it. I don’t like it.”

……picture? Favorite? There are people who are misunderstanding this again.

I glanced at Ferdinand, wondering whether I should object to Eglantine who was laughing teasingly. His eyebrows are furrowed and he frowns. It looks like the same Buddha-crested face as usual, but this is the face of someone who is seriously hating it. It seems better to argue here.

“Dear Eglantine, my feelings for Ferdinand are for him as a family member, not a favorite between a man and a woman, and even though Ferdinand can tolerate familial love or a political marriage, I don’t want him to receive such kind of favor. I really hate it. Please don't misunderstand me about that."

As soon as that happened, everyone present had shocked faces. Everyone's gaze was eloquently telling me, ``I don't know what you're talking about.''

"……picture?"

It feels like I'm the only one who doesn't understand something that everyone else knows. I instinctively reached out my hand and grabbed Ferdinand's sleeve.

"What I'm saying is correct, isn't it, Ferdinand-sama!? Let's face everyone together."

When I pulled his sleeve several times, Ferdinand looked extremely disgusted. Ferdinand must have taught me that no matter how troublesome or unpleasant something is, if you don't argue, silence will be misunderstood as an affirmation.

“Wow, isn’t Rosemine’s statement wrong, Ferdinand?”

“Why would you take advantage of this, Aub Ehrenfest?”

“As your brother, and as Rosemine’s adoptive father, don’t you think this is something you should know?”

"I don't think so at all."

Ferdinand glares at his adoptive father who is grinning with a sparkling smile, his eyes not smiling at all. I think he's as skillful as ever when he smiles and glares.

"I'm sorry. It seems I made a mistake in choosing my words. I just wanted to say that if Ferdinand-sama wanted Zent, I didn't intend to do so..."

“As Egrantine-sama said, you went too far off the rails, Rosemine.”

Ferdinand instructed Eglantine to continue and waved his hand lightly for me to sit down. Certainly, it was not something he would go out of his way to object to in an important discussion that would influence Jurgenschmidt. Perhaps Ferdinand, who prioritized efficiency, wanted to keep things as misunderstanding as before. We're screwed.

"I'm sorry for interrupting you. Please continue."

“If no one wants a Zent, then I will be the one.As Aub Ehrenfest said, the responsibility of cleaning up the royal family should not be forced on anyone other than the royal family.Besides, I have a child as well. I'm a mother. If possible, I would like to have a place where I can spend time with my daughter, instead of going into the White Tower where each person has their own room.''

……fart? daughter! ? Before I knew it! ?

I opened my eyes wide. I don't know when she became pregnant and gave birth, but considering when she got married, Eglantine's daughter must be quite young.

...Did Eglantine-sama become a mother?

If that's the case, I think it would be better for them to live together in Zent or Aub than to have their parents sent to the White Tower and be separated.

“If she is the daughter of Lady Eglantine, who has all the attributes, she is considered to have a high potential as the next Zent.If Prince Anastasius is prepared to support Lady Eglantine, it will be no problem to give him Gultris Height. Isn't it?"

Anastasius seems wary of my words and asks, ``What kind of determination do you have?'' Even if he doesn't look that worried, it's similar to becoming a female Aub's successor.

“It is essential for Prince Anastasius to be able to take the place of Lady Eglantine during her pregnancy and childbirth. Prince Anastasius will receive blessings from all the great gods through prayer and will be able to take the place of Lady Eglantine. It's like I won't be able to hope for a second child until I do. If I go around the shrine with lots of healing potions, I'll be able to do it right away."

When I encouraged him, ``Please do your best for Egrantine-sama, who has decided to support the country,'' Anastasius' cheek twitched. But he would do anything for his precious wife and cute daughter. Anastasius is that kind of person. I trust Anastasius in the sense that Eglantine's wish will definitely come true.

“If Lady Eglantine becomes the new Zent, she will try to hide the sins of the royal family as much as possible.Wouldn’t Prince Hildebrand also be able to just hide the fact that he obtained Starp and just live with it?”

Magdalena turned towards me as if surprised by my words.

“Is it possible to modify the shackles to look like magic bracelets and keep them sealed until the age at which a classmate gets Starp?”

"I could let you be his aide, but you're still too soft on young people."

Ferdinand glares at me, and I avert my gaze a little. However, while other members of the royal family were forced to hide their crimes and live as nobles, albeit harshly, isn't it pitiful that only Hildebrand was given an even harsher punishment after changing from being a member of the royal family to a feudal lord family?

"However, there is some room for extenuating circumstances regarding Prince Hildebrand this time. Because of his young age, he would have been isolated from information, and the adults around him did not think that they should be wary of Laobroot. I don't think it's fair for a young child to bear the burden of such a visible sin while adults live their lives with their sins hidden."

Ferdinand looked at Hildebrand's mother, Magdalena, while saying that it was okay because he couldn't escape from the punishment that was invisible to others.

"Magdalena-sama. If you believed Zent's word that permission had been given and you did not successfully stop even your close aides, I think it would be no use for a young child to be seduced.However, the nature of Stapf If they had just told him the reason why the age for obtaining the certificate had increased, he would have been able to avoid the foolishness of jumping on Laobrut's proposal and forcing the Lanzenave people to take the starp.Although he is the child of a third wife, he is a member of the royal family. However, isn't your education a bit negligent?"

Hildebrand turned pale, and Magdalena lowered her eyes and said, ``As Ferdinand-sama said, my education was lacking.'' I blinked a few times and tilted my head.

……that? I think I talked to Prince Hildebrand about changing the curriculum in the underground library.

However, if I say anything unnecessary, Ferdinand is likely to say something harsher to Hildebrand, such as, ``What kind of stupidity did you do even though I had an explanation?'' or ``I don't think there's any need to spoil me.'' I decide to keep it in there and appease Ferdinand.

"It's okay, Ferdinand-sama. If Eglantine-sama becomes Zent, Traokvar-sama will become Aub. Prince Hildebrand will no longer be a member of the royal family, and for the education of the feudal lord's family, we will refer to Dunkelferger. If you do so, you will surely become an excellent lord candidate like Hannelore-sama.”

Both Restilaut and Hannelore are excellent lord candidates of Dunkelferger. It would be easy for Magdalena, a native of Dunkelferger, to train Hildebrand into an excellent lord candidate.

“Um, Rosemine, will you support me in becoming the next Zent?”

Hildebrand asked anxiously. If you think about it realistically, it's almost impossible for Hildebrand to obtain the Book of Mestionora, but I can do it if I can just support him. The moment I opened my mouth to say, ``Of course I'll support you,'' Ferdinand glared at me.

"Do you really think that you, the incarnation of a goddess, would make such an easy decision in such a public place? There is a reality that even a young child should know."

Ferdinand lectured me even though I hadn't said anything yet.

"I understand what you're saying, but there's no need to completely dismiss a child's dreams in a public place like this, right?"

“Isn’t it more cruel to find out something is impossible later?”

“What do you mean it’s impossible!?”

Ferdinand tells Hildebrand the cruel reality.

"The Starp obtained by Prince Hildebrand will be of the same quality as the previous generation. From now on, the importance of prayer will be known, and he will be able to obtain it in his third year together with his classmates who worked hard to compress their magic and increase their attributes before obtaining the Starp. It's quite poor quality compared to what you'd get at Staap.''

Ferdinand told Hildebrand that if he tried too hard to pray and compress his magical power, it would exceed Stap's capacity and make it impossible to control his magical power.

``Rose Mine originally had all attributes, so I put it in a large shrine, but Prince Hildebrand's Starp lacks attributes and cannot be placed in a large shrine. If he is not careful, he will suffer from a fatal flaw as a nobleman.That kind of hardship is invisible to others, and is the punishment that Prince Hildebrand will carry for the rest of his life.''

Hildebrand looked like he was about to cry when he heard Ferdinand's words.

"So, I can't become the next Zent?"

``It would be a good idea to study ancient scripts and read the materials in the underground archives next time.In those days, the age to obtain a starp was when you became an adult, but by the time you got a starp, you had to pray and receive blessings from all the great gods. Without it, he would not have been able to become Zent. Prince Hildebrand, who already has Stap, would not be able to become Zent."

After being stopped by Ferdinand, Hildebrand's face became filled with despair and he drooped his head.

[------------------------------------------------]

Treatment and rewards of the Lanzenave people

“Now that the new Zent has been decided, let’s talk about the future. Prince Sigiswald, please take a seat as well. We will also talk about redrawing the border and new territory, but Prince Sigiswald, who will take up his post in Aub, You won’t be in trouble if you stay like that, right?”

“Are you saying that Prince Sigiswald, who had such an attitude toward the incarnation of the goddess, will be installed as the new aub of the abandoned territory? Are you sure, Rosemain-sama?”

Traokvar sends a confirmation look to me and to Ferdinand, who is sitting next to him. I smiled and nodded.

"Prince Sigiswald is a member of the royal family. Even though he is imbued with the power of a goddess, it is not something he should be punished for considering that he is dealing with me from a feudal family. Besides, now Prince Sigiswald will be punished. There is also a possibility that the consequences will extend to my two wives as well.”

...I feel bad for the wives to have to suffer any longer due to Prince Sigiswald.

If Sigiswald were to be accused of a crime like this, the future of Adolfine and the others would become even darker, as their status would be lowered from being the next Zent's wife to Aub's wife. I hope that the two wives will do their best to educate Sigiswald.

“Isn’t it a bit too much for Prince Sigiswald, who doesn’t know how to be obedient to his superiors, to have Aub, an abandoned territory?”

Adolfine said that with a very worried look on her face.

“I promised to give Gultrisheit in order to hide the sins of the royal family in this turmoil as much as possible.Also, although Prince Sigiswald was unfit to receive Gultrisheit, that doesn’t mean he is guilty. is"

"I agree……"

Adolfine raises her head a little and looks at me. Is it just my imagination that the amber eyes look like they are searching for something? Just like when Eglantine ran for Zent, I felt that Adolfine was also quietly thinking about something, and I shifted my gaze to Prince Sigiswald.

“If Prince Sigiswald causes any trouble after becoming an Aub, the new Zent will give him appropriate punishment and punishment.I think it will be difficult to suddenly change his mind, but he should act as an Aub as soon as possible. We hope that you will learn this.”

“Rosemine is truly merciful.”

Such voices arose from the royal family, and Traokvar loosened Sigiswald's bonds while saying, ``Thank you for your mercy, Rosemain.'' Sigiswald seems to have realized that his position has shifted from that of the next generation of Zent and the royal family, as the story continues to progress without everyone's awareness of his existence. He politely thanked me and sat back down.

...I don't mean to be merciful, though.

I whispered softly into my chest. The reason why Sigiswald was unbound was because Ferdinand's plans would go awry if there was no one left to take over the abandoned territory held by the center. If I reworked the plan to fill in the gaps, my library city plan would move further away. I want to finish this discussion with the royal family and the granting of Gultris Height as soon as possible so that I can regain my memories, and I want to move forward with the library city plan.

"Let's decide on the unveiling.Right now, nobles are gathering from each territory seeking information, so Eglantine-sama, please make a stone of dedication as soon as possible.As soon as the stone of dedication is completed, we will We will present you with a hight and perform a ceremony of recognition.”

Now that Aubs are gathering from all over the territory, we should be able to hold the recognition ceremony.

“Even if we don’t have to rush too much, wouldn’t it be fine if we just tell Aub and the others that it has been decided that Mestionora’s incarnation will bestow Gultrisheit on us, and then hold the ceremony itself at the time of the feudal lord’s meeting?The auditorium etc. should be prepared. I don’t think I’ll make it in time though…”

Ferdinand shook his head with a stern look at Eglantine's words.

"Rosemine's power of the goddess cannot be left until the time of the council of lords. Rosemain, who is deeply influenced by the power of the goddess, is currently unable to act as Aub Ahrensbach. If things continue like this, It is also not possible to create the brooch needed to participate in the lord council.To prepare for the ceremony, it would be sufficient to prepare the stage and altar for the votive dance. I will be led by Prince Stazius.”

Ferdinand tells her that since Eglantine will become the head of the central temple, her husband Anastasius should assist her now. Anastasius frowned, "Am I going to the central temple again?"

“At last year's lord meeting, I heard a proposal to make Rosemine the head of the temple. Then, there's no way Egrantine or Prince Anastasius can do it.”

Hearing Ferdinand's words, Eglantine and Anastasius' eyes turned towards Sigiswald. Just knowing who came up with the idea or the royal family who was trying to promote it.

“After Eglantine-sama becomes Zent, we will dismantle the central temple and move it to the House of Nobles. Please prepare it as a temple that you can enter yourself. Eglantine-sama, who has become Zent, will become the head of the central temple and become a noble. The way the temple is managed in the Inn will serve as a model for other territories.''

Ferdinand clearly conveys the royal family's aversion to temples, which can be seen even if they are hidden, by saying, ``Let's rebuild it ourselves.'' Ferdinand and I also changed things with our own hands after the previous temple head left, so there's no way a powerful person like Zent couldn't do it.

"It's okay, Prince Anastasius. Even if you don't worry too much, every Aub will soon become desperate to reform the temple. Even if they despise going in and out of the temple, it will only be at first."

I plan to make everyone aware of the location of the foundation and the role of the scriptures at the council of lords, so I don't think Eglantine will be despised for too long if she goes in and out of the central temple.

“By the way, when you go to the central temple, please inform the priests about the demolition and movement of the temple. If they wish, we will return them to their territory. There are still gray priests who do the menial work, but we don't need so many blue priests and blue shrine maidens in the temples of the House of Lords, where the number of people who will be praying will increase from now on.''

Every territory must be lacking in magical power, so I don't think there are many Aubs who refuse to adopt a blue priest or a blue shrine maiden. This should also lead to a reduction in central costs.

“I would simply say that Zent should move his residence to the House of Lords, but there is no place for him to live in the House of Lords.”

When Anastasius made a disgusted face, Ferdinand smiled and said, “Thank you.”

``The villa that Rosemine, who was supposed to be the adopted daughter of the king, was scheduled to live in is located in the House of Lords, not in the center.Wouldn't it be a good idea to live there for a while?The furniture and interior are suitable for a princess of royalty. We have quality products.”

“Ferdinand, you…”

Ferdinand deepens his smile so as not to make any demands. Anastasius gritted his back teeth, and Eglantine blinked as if she didn't understand. I smiled as I looked at the male members of the royal family who were turning completely pale.

"Right now, we are locking up the criminals, but there will be no problem if we move them to the central prison. It is a villa prepared for me by Lord Traokvar and Prince Sigiswald. The magical power that supports Jurgenschmidt. I think it will be enough for us to live temporarily until we can afford it and set up our own home in Entwickeln.Moreover, we need Ms. Eglantine to dye the foundation as soon as possible.''

Unless you are Zent at the time of the Lords' Council, you will not be able to redraw boundaries or deal with criminals. If Zent has not dyed his foundation, there are too many things he cannot do even if he obtains Glutrice Height.

"Gervasio, the ringleader of this incident, is trapped at the border gate in Gillessenmaier. I have to go and retrieve him."

“Won’t Rosemine, who can move to the border gate, capture her?”

Anastasius glared at Ferdinand while speaking to me in a polite tone. The look on his face clearly tells me that he shouldn't give me any more work.

"Right now, I'm prohibited from going outside carelessly. ...You're right, I don't know what I'd do without the silver cloth..."

“In addition to Rosemine not being able to go out, Lady Eglantine has no achievements in this commotion.Wouldn’t it be better to capture the mastermind? Gervasio’s starp has already been sealed, I think it's a little weak because it's been left alone for about three days.Depending on the quality of the recovery medicine, it might be fine for another week or so, so I recommend bringing about ten knights with you when you capture it. Masu"

Considering that he emitted an instant-killing poison while fighting on the altar, there is a possibility that he possesses an unknown Lanzenave tool. Ferdinand warns them that they might be attacked the moment they teleport.

“If you don’t need the memory of the mastermind to punish him, then one way is to leave him alone. Lord Airvermeen forbids it, so I can’t take direct action, but I can wait for him to die naturally. It is possible.”

Ferdinand curtly said that although he would not be able to see his memories, one way would be to starve him to death. It seems that Gervasio has something to think about.

“However, if we were to search for Gervasio’s memories, there would be a lot of information related to Gurtrisheit, so rather than leaving it to the knights, I think it would be better for Lady Eglantine, who has become Zent, to do the searching.”

Ferdinand says there must be a lot of things you need to know about Jürgenschmidt's Zent.

"Wait, Ferdinand. No matter how much you remember the people of Lanzenave, it's too heavy for Eglantine."

"The position of Zent cannot be taken lightly. It is the role of a spouse to bear that burden together, not to induce him to escape from the weight of Zent, Prince Anastasius."

The two of them gasped as Ferdinand glared at them, telling them not to run away. Traokvar lowers his gaze apologetically.

“Now, regarding the treatment of sinners other than Gervasio…”

When I cut it out, Ferdinand stands up and hands Eglantine a registered medal wrapped in cloth.

"This is a medal we have recovered from the central temple. It is the medal of the current King of Lanzenave. Please ask Lady Egrantine, who will become the new Zent, to destroy it."

“Oh, aren’t you going to negotiate with Lanzenave?”

Eglantine tilts her head as she receives the registration medal. He says that it would be better to demand compensation from Lanzenave and let Aub and the others know that Lanzenave is at fault.

``The people of Lanzenave seem to think of Jurgenschmidt's nobles not as the same people, but as a means to obtain magical power.There are also testimonies that they are progressing in the development of tools to seal away magical power and instant-killing poisons. Instead of receiving compensation, please consider that there is a very high possibility that the entire delegation will be captured or killed in order to obtain the magic stone before deciding to dispatch.At Ahrensbach. As someone who has dealt with the people of Lanzenave, I believe it is best to close the border gates and leave them alone.''

The faces of the royal family tightened at Ferdinand's words. They had destroyed the central nobles by Toruk, but no instant-killing poison or other tools had been used on them. It seems that he was not aware of the dangers of Lanzenave.

``After considering various risks, I have no intention of sending a messenger from Ahrensbach to Lanzenave, nor do I have any intention of opening or closing the border gate.If I were to open the border gate, I would do so somewhere else. Of course, if Lady Eglantine wishes, I would not object to organizing a mission in the center and sending it to Lanzenave, and in that case, I would like to take their ship recovered at Ahrensbach. We will lend it to you for a fee.”

The reason it's not free is because there's a higher chance you won't get it back. Besides, it doesn't matter how much money you have to turn Ahrensbach into a library city.

“In other words, are you not thinking about sending back the Lanzenave prisoners? Considering security and costs, I don't think it would be a problem to have too many people...”

I slowly shook my head at Sigiswald's words. I don't mind letting him go home, but that would be against the principles of the gods.

“Lord Airvermeen said that he would not allow someone to refuse to accept someone who asked for help.…After accepting someone, it seems that it is okay to treat them according to human reason, but when Jurgenschmidt comes to Stap... We must not use our own discretion to expel the people of Lanzenave who struggled to obtain this."

When I talked about the difference between the principles of the gods and the principles of humans, such as the beginning of Jurgenschmidt and the redemption of Airvermeen, everyone slowly let out a breath.

“We believe that it is appropriate for the royal family to dispose of the Ahrensbach criminals and Lanzenave people that we captured in the House of Lords.The extent of their crimes can be judged in Ahrensbach. It is over"

Ferdinand said that and slowly looked around the royal family. In order to cover up the sins of the royal family who were invaded by the people of Lanzenave, they must exaggerate the part of the royal family that fought together and let everyone know that they captured all the sinners.

It doesn't feel good to talk about punishment, but it's something that has to be decided. I straighten my back and open my mouth.

``Despite the fact that so many executions were carried out during the political coup, the aristocrats in the losing territories were very dissatisfied because the people who actually attacked the House of Lords were not executed after inviting foreign infections.'' I think it will be.In the current situation where execution is prohibited by the gods, it is necessary to impose a punishment severe enough to convince the Aub of other territories.We must make it known both at home and abroad that they will never be treated as nobles again. In order to demonstrate this, I would like to destroy the medals outside the territory, but does anyone have any objections?"

Ferdinand learns that the people of Lanzenave who obtained the Stap are registered as aristocrats of Ahrensbach, and that if they destroy their medals in Ahrensbach, they can be stripped of their status as nobility without losing their lives. state There were no particular objections from anyone.

“I plan to have the sinners pour their magical power into various parts of Jürgenschmidt. Lord Traokvar and Dunkelferger will take the lead in discussing how many sinners to send to which land. Please let Egrantine-sama make the final decision.”

Ferdinand seems to think that by having Dunkelferger monitor what kind of punishment the royal family will inflict, he will be able to strengthen Dunkelferger's voice in the future and prevent Classenburg's side-splitting.

“I certainly accepted.”

Traokvar solemnly accepted.

Now that I have been able to leave the troublesome task of punishing criminals to the center, the only work I have to do as Aub is to destroy the medals and punish the Lanzenave soldiers who were actually rampaging in Ahrensbach. Became. I can breathe a sigh of relief that most of the burdensome work has been eliminated.

“We also need to talk about the boundaries of Eglantine’s territory after she becomes Zent, and the land where Lord Traokvar and Prince Sigiswald will become new Aub.”

When I said that, Ferdinand brought out a starp and began drawing a map with magic.

“Originally, Zent must rule only the central part of the center where the House of Lords is located.In order to reduce the magical burden of Zent even a little, over a long history, the royal family has been allowed to live in the central villa. Then, the former Berkestock, the former Scharfer territory, and a part of the center, which were managed by Ahrensbach, were combined into one territory and the former Prince Sigiswald will rule over Trostweg and part of the center."

I pointed to the map that Ferdinand had drawn and talked about changing the border lines, and Ferdinand redrawn the new border lines according to my explanation. The old Scharfer on the north side of the old Berkestock was grouped together.

“We must also redraw the boundaries of the territory that was given to the winners in the recent political upheaval, so that each Aub can rule as their own land.Dunkelferger ruled half of the old Berkestock. We can redraw the boundaries and govern them, and if we need more land, we can expand it, and if we don't need it, we can let it go, right?''

When I asked Dunkelferger, who was the person responsible for this project, his opinion, he decided that the Aubs would redraw the boundaries and continue to rule as is. Eglantine said that Classenburg would continue to rule over the old Sausgarth, so it was decided to combine it with Classenburg.

“Aub Dunkelferger. As the new Zent, I believe I must reward you for this achievement. What do you want, Dunkelferger? If you want land, don’t write it on this map. You must not

When Eglantine asked while showing the map, the first lady, not Aub, thought for a while and opened her mouth.

“Dunkelferger does not need any more land.Instead, after Lady Eglantine stands in Zent, I would like you to have more say than in Classenburg. I would like to be ranked below Dunkelferger.”

Even though he has not achieved any results in this case, if Eglantine stands in Zent, Classenburg's influence will become stronger. Dunkelferger's first wife wanted to suppress that.

“It is the new Ahrensbach, Dunkelferger, and Ehrenfest, led by Rosemain, who have given me Gultlisheit and pushed me to Zent.It is only natural that I will be given preferential treatment over Klassenburg.I, Aub.・I grew up being taught by Klassenburg that you should never forget to be considerate of those who will bring you up.”

Eglantine meekly smiles and agrees, and also asks Ehrenfest what he wants.

“I have heard that Ehrenfest does not want to raise its ranking or expand its land, but is there anything you would like as a reward?”

``We will not allow Rosemine, who brings Gultrisheit as the incarnation of the goddess, to be adopted by Lord Traokvar, who will become Aub from now on, but we will not allow him to adopt her and the benefits of Ehrenfest that would have been given to Rosemine if she had adopted the child.'' I would like to receive all of them.”

The adoptive father wishes that the magic tools given to the child and the arrangements made at the time of marriage remain as they are.

"I cannot do something that would be too scary, such as adoption with an incarnation of a goddess."

Traokvar also declared that he had no intention of adopting me, and Eglantine nodded.

“Do you have any wishes, Rosemine?”

“I would like you to cooperate with the library city plan.Specifically, when I expand my printing business in Jurgenschmidt, please order me to apply the deposit system to all territories.”

"...Is that okay?"

Eglantine looked at Ferdinand anxiously. Why are you asking Ferdinand if it's possible when you're asking me what I want? I don't understand.

“I think that’s what Rosemine wants. She didn’t say that she wanted to build a library in each territory and set up a Zent teleportation camp to move people around, so they could move back and forth freely. And it seems"

I hope that eventually I will be able to come and go freely, but I know that it will be difficult at this stage. I remember being scolded for various things, and as the incarnation of a goddess, I think I have some understanding of what's good and what's bad when it comes to making demands.

“I would like the council of lords to rename Ahrensbach, select the color of the new territory, and approve the Aub of Rosemain.”

"I understand what you two want. We can't create two Ehrenfests, so please think about what name to give it."

In most cases, when a foundation is stolen, the name of the lord's family is given to the new territory, but in my case as an adopted daughter, Ehrenfest becomes two. Apparently I can come up with a new name.

...What name would you like?

I think it would be a good name for a library city. As I was feeling excited, Adolfine gently raised her hand.

“It seems that the talk about awards has settled down, but is it okay for me to speak?”

"Yeah, of course."

Adolfine looked at Traokvar and Sigiswald with her amber eyes and smiled at me.

“I am well aware that this is a matter that should originally be discussed within the royal family.However, I married Prince Sigiswald in order to connect the next Zent and Drevangell.Prince Sigiswald will lose his position as the next Zent, and the contract There is now a possibility of violating the law.”

“Is this a breach of contract?”

"Yes. If Prince Sigiswald were to become an Aub, my interests with Drevanchel would be lost and it would violate the marriage contract. This is not Prince Sigiswald's sole responsibility. He will not be punished by the Goddess of Light. I would like the Goddess of Wisdom to lend me some wisdom."

I tilted my head, not quite understanding what Adolfine wanted. Sensing that I didn't understand, Ferdinand tapped his temple and translated for me.

“If you are going to make Prince Sigiswald your new wife, do you want us to guarantee the benefits that Drevangell would receive from Adolfine-sama’s marriage, or to grant him a divorce?”

“Well, I would like Rosemine, who performed our star knot, to acknowledge it.”

Adolfine smiled. I thought his eyes were very similar to those of Gundorf when he was promoting joint research.

[------------------------------------------------]

Adolfine's consultation and ritual preparation

“Rosemine is not obligated to guarantee the profits of Drevangell due to the marriage of Prince Sigiswald and Adolfine.Please discuss this within the royal family.”

When Ferdinand refused, Adolfine smiled and said, ``I know.''

“However, Rosemain is also involved in the premise of the discussion. After the recent political upheaval, Klassenburg and Dunkelferger each received neighboring land as a reward. Drevanchel increased its influence by sending many senior nobles to the center."

It was difficult for Classenburg and Dunkelferger, who managed lands divided by boundary lines, but also for Drevangell, who offered a large number of senior aristocrats to fill the gap in the dwindling central aristocracy. Apparently it was.

“Now, it has been decided that Classenburg and Dunkelferger will redraw their boundaries and make the land they have managed their own.Now, we will remove the land in the center and move the central temple to the House of Lords. How will the central aristocrats be treated after this?”

Adolfine asked if the profits that Drewanchel received as a winner would be guaranteed in the same way as Classenburg and Dunkelferger, and Ferdinand looked a little difficult.

“With the move of Zent's House of Lords and the appointment of the royal family as Aub, the central nobles other than the royal family's aides will be temporarily returned to their respective territories.After that, nobles from each territory will be dispatched to the center. The decision as to whether or not to employ them as central aristocrats will be left to Lady Eglantine and Prince Anastasius.Furthermore, from now on, central aristocrats will be required to use dormitories in each territory as their residences.''

After hearing Ferdinand's explanation, Adolfine seemed to have anticipated this development and slowly nodded, saying, ``Since we are bringing back the blue priests, I thought that the central nobles would also be returned to their respective territories.''

``I don't object to the new Zent selecting new people to surround themselves with, nor to having the central nobility live in dormitories in each territory to reduce the burden. Unlike Felgar, Drevangell will not only lose the benefits that would have come from my marriage, but also the benefits that he would have gained during the political upheaval."

Adolfine nods several times, saying she will talk to Drevanchel based on that information. When I saw that situation, I couldn't help but open my mouth.

"...I understand Adolfine-sama's situation. Eglantine-sama, Traokvar-sama, Prince Sigiswald. Please also consider the interests of Drevanchel."

“Rosemine, it’s not for you to speak out.”

Ferdinand glared at me lightly, saying that if I gave a kiss now, it would be the same as an order, but I don't regret it at all.

"I know it's a bit intrusive, but I empathize with Adolfine-sama's impatience and desperation. Please forgive me at least for a favor."

Adolfine's current situation is like I adopted her with Traokvar, but all the profits that were supposed to be given to Ehrenfest have been cancelled. If it were me, I would definitely get angry and say, ``That's a violation of the contract.'' She was supposed to be Zent's adopted daughter, but instead of being demoted to being the adopted daughter of Aub in the abandoned territory, instead of benefiting Ehrenfest, she cooperated with Ehrenfest. If you find yourself in a situation where you have to ask for help and bear the burden, you will probably consider adopting a child and divorcing them.

...Unlike adoption, the situation would probably be different in the case of marriage because it greatly affects the woman's honor...

“Adolfine-sama was married for convenience, and I understand the situation.However, why not decide to divorce right now?I don’t think it is a good idea to make a decision quickly, as it will greatly affect the territory’s intentions and your own future. But…”

The marriage between Sigiswald and Adolfine must have been the result of consideration of the power relationship between Drewanchel, the royal family, and the territory in Jürgenschmidt. I don't think we can decide to divorce based solely on Adolfine's opinion.

“Of course, we are not going to make a decision right away here. We will discuss it with Drevanchel's parents and the royal family, and come to a conclusion before Lord Traokvar and Prince Sigiswald are appointed as Aub. However, my star knot was performed as an ancient ritual, so I thought that an ancient ritual was also necessary for divorce.''

There would be no problem if they could divorce normally, but Adolfine seems to want to ask if it is possible for a couple who were united by an ancient ritual that no one has ever seen before to be divorced using the same divorce method. They are supposed to be a newlywed couple who have been married for a year, but no matter what I hear, it is assumed that they will divorce.

...Hmm, I wonder if it's something like this...

I wonder if a political marriage ends if the premise collapses. Now that they are a couple, I wish they would help each other out a little more. However, as someone who doesn't know what kind of contract led to the marriage, that's not something for me to say.

"Please wait a moment. I'll look into it. ... Glutrice Height."

I decided to take out Mestionora's book and do some research on divorce. While searching, Sigiswald is seen talking to Adolfine, who has initiated the divorce. Apparently Sigiswald doesn't want a divorce.

“Adolfine, I didn’t think you were so attached to your position as a member of the royal family. We’ve been together as a couple for almost a year, haven’t we?”

Adolfine blinked in wonder at Sigiswald's words, which had the undertone of a lack of compassion.

"Since it's a political marriage, isn't it a prerequisite for gaining status as a member of the royal family? Have we ever been a couple in the first place?"

"Aren't we a couple blessed by the Supreme God? Besides, what will happen to your future if you are divorced, even though you have only just become an adult? You will not be able to remarry, and you will remain in Drevanchel. ”

When Sigiswald said that, Adolfine looked very troubled. I think I'm probably off topic. However, the couple's circumstances and circumstances are not something that should be talked about in public like this.

Adolfine opened her mouth to say something, but she smiled as if she had given up on explaining to Sigiswald. However, he refused to change his mind about divorce.

"Prince Sigiswald, the Goddess of Time. When someone sees the thread of Dreffangur, there is no one who won't pick it up. Even Liebeskhilfe can't resist that temptation."

Adolfine has a firm intention of divorce, and if it is decided through discussion between both families, it is not something I should intervene in. I looked up from Mestionora's book and saw Adolfine and Sigiswald.

“Adolfine-sama, after researching, it appears that you can get a divorce by following the same divorce procedures as before. However, from now on, it seems that both Prince Sigiswald and Adolfine-sama will have difficulty obtaining the blessings of the Supreme God. ”

It seems that you will only get about half of what you would get if you prayed normally.

"I'm sorry, Rosemine-sama. Thank you for your help. Thank you for taking the time for me."

Adolfine smiled with relief. Even though she was told that the blessings of the supreme god would be reduced, Adolfine's amber eyes did not change. The decision seems to be strong. When Adolfine learned that there was no difference in the divorce method, she immediately arranged with Eglantine and Traokvar to set up a place to discuss with Drevanchel. Excellent.

Seeing that Adolfine finished her question and withdrew, Ferdinand opened his mouth.

“Then, since the stone of dedication can be made in three days, is it okay if we take the time and hold the succession ceremony of Gurtrisheit and the unveiling of the new Zent in four days? Just like any other ceremony, the three It starts with a bell.”

“Four days later!?”

Eglantine made a surprised sound, but I agree with Ferdinand's words. It's a pretty flexible schedule. I think he's quite kind considering he's Ferdinand.

“As long as you have the materials, it is not that difficult for Eglantine-sama, who is a member of the royal family, to make a stone offering.The previous lord council taught them how to heal the place where they were collected, so gathering the materials should not be that difficult. There isn’t, and two days is enough.”

“Two days would be enough to just make the stone for the dedication, but that wouldn’t be enough time to prepare for the ceremony. Egrantine-sama will also need to practice the dedication dance…”

"Ah, if you're going to be compared to Egrantine-sama, three or four days of practice won't be enough for me."

I'm finally able to dance without falling, but I still feel shaky in some places. It's quite painful to be compared to Eglantine. I asked him if he could give me a little more time to practice, but he refused.

"Even if you don't have enough time to practice, do something. If you don't finish it as soon as possible and return to Ahrensbach, you won't be able to make it in time for the prayer ceremony. This year's harvest will be ruined."

“Okay.…Ah, Ferdinand-sama. How should I dress?”

When I asked Ferdinand, Ferdinand slightly raised his eyebrows. I thought I heard a voice say, "Anything is fine." However, if I didn't listen carefully, I wouldn't have many clothes to wear right now.

“Eglantine-sama, who is an adult, has the clothes she wears for coming-of-age ceremonies and star knots, so there is no problem. Since you are giving the new Zent Gultris Height, I think it would be a good idea to wear the ceremonial clothes of the temple head. Isn’t there?”

If it's the temple head's ceremonial clothes, I'm used to wearing them, so I don't have to worry about whether I'll make it in time, so I feel safe. I'll have to ask the Liserators to get it from Ahrensbach.

“On the day of the ceremony, Eglantine-sama, please perform a dedication dance using magic stone shoes. If the magic power is not transmitted, the pillar of light will not stand.”

“Do I have magic stone shoes too?”

"You are in a state where you are completely draining the power of the goddess, so your shoes won't change the outcome. Do whatever you want."

……picture? I'm in such a terrible state of drooling.

I don't realize it at all, but it's not normal for my shoes to stand up even if I don't do anything to them.

“Then, we are planning to place Hartmut in the position of the chief priest as an assistant for the ceremony. Shall we lend him to Prince Anastasius as his tutor until the day?”

“Wait, Ferdinand! Are you saying Hartmut will be Prince Anastasius’s tutor?”

My adoptive father let out a voice of surprise when I heard that a senior aristocrat belonging to Ehrenfest would be appointed as an educator for the royal family. After glancing at his adoptive father, Ferdinand turns his gaze to Anastasius.

“Among the people we can lend, Hartmut is the most knowledgeable about Shinto rituals.”

“Isn’t Ferdinand the one who knows the most about divine rituals?”

Anastasius nominates Ferdinand, probably thinking that it would be easier to ask for advice from a lord candidate than from a senior noble. However, Ferdinand immediately declined the offer.

“It’s true that I know more, but I don’t have the luxury of giving instructions to the nobles of Ahrensbach in place of Rosemain. Either I don’t like Hartmut, or I don’t have an instructor. If Prince Anastasius says he is confident that he will be able to prepare for Lady Eglantine's succession ceremony, which is scheduled for four days later, then we will not lend it to you. Please prepare with the people at the central temple.''

How far can Anastasius go when he leads the blue priests of the central temple, who are in a situation where Immanuel is "not going to let them die"? No matter how you look at it, Hartmut's cooperation will be necessary.

...Ferdinand, who sells favors to the royal family while completely cutting off his way out, is a serious demon king.

However, I can't afford to lose to Ferdinand's demon lord abilities. What is being exchanged here is the loan of my aides. It shouldn't be something that goes over my head as the master of Hartmut.

“Prince Anastasius, you will be detaining my aide for four days, so there will be a charge. I would like the royal family to cover the travel expenses.”

My adoptive father and others looked at me, wondering what I was going to say, but I couldn't give up on this. If I can defeat the Demon King, it will be because I am a business-minded person.

“Also, I promised that I would invite Hannelore-sama to the place where I will give the new Zent Gultrisheit. Aub Dunkelferger, please invite Hannelore-sama to the ceremony as well.”

"I'll definitely take you there."

When I was satisfied that Mr. and Mrs. Aub of Dunkelferger agreed, Traokvar thought about it for a while, then slowly raised his hand and asked for permission to speak.

“Rosemine, I have a suggestion.”

“What is it, Traokvar-sama?”

“How about inviting candidates for lords from all over the country who are enrolled in the House of Peers?The importance of divine rituals, the mysticism of Gultrisheit, and the importance of prayer from an early age for those closest to the next candidates for Zent. I think it's a good opportunity to learn about sexuality."

From now on, you will pray to the gods and increase your attributes. Traokvar said that showing them the road to Zent beyond that might be a step towards reforming the temple.

After thinking about it for a while, my adoptive father said, ``I agree,'' and agreed with Traokvar.

“However, I would like to invite only those who have completed the baptismal ceremony.If possible, I would like to show Melchior, who has assumed the position of head of the temple in the territory, the ritual performed by Rosemine. Masu"

I laughed a little at my adoptive father's words. I'll have to work hard to become a role model for Melchior and the others.

“There are preparations such as brooches necessary to go to the House of Peers, so it is up to each aub to decide whether or not to let their children participate before entering the House of Peers.However, it is very good for children to be exposed to divine rituals from an early age. Isn’t that so? I agree.”

"What if something goes wrong with letting young people participate?"

Ferdinand glared at me, but I simply shrugged my shoulders.

``At the temple of Ehrenfest, apprentice blue priests who had just finished their baptismal ceremony observed the ritual, but nothing special happened except that they became more serious about the ritual.They were well-educated. Will the lord candidate who is supposed to be the lord cause a problem? Besides, if it happens, shouldn't it be the parents' responsibility?''

If this happens, it will be known to everyone that their education is not very good. Aub and the others will probably only bring in children who aren't embarrassed to let them out. There should be no problems as a result.

``The succession ceremony that will be held this time is a sudden ritual unlike the star-tying ceremony that is held every year at the council of feudal lords.Since it is not a regular event, we have made it special for children who have completed their baptismal ceremony to be able to participate. Let's"

When I said this with pride, Ferdinand patted his temple and said, ``You're being bossy, but I guess you just want to show your younger siblings that you're good.''

...As expected of Mr. Ferdinand. Good job, I figured it out.

The lord candidates who had completed the baptismal ceremony were also given permission to participate, and after confirming the flow of the ceremony, the discussion ended.

[------------------------------------------------]

Preparation for the ceremony and dedication of Eglantine

After finishing our discussion with the royal family, Mr. and Mrs. Aub, Ferdinand, and I began giving instructions to our aides in the multipurpose hall. My close aides are gathered around me.

“I would like Hartmut to prepare for the inheritance ceremony of Gultrisheit and to act as the chief priest on the day.We hurried to the temple in Ehrenfest, prepared the chief priest’s ceremonial clothes, and then asked Prince Anastasius to perform the ritual. Please give me some guidance.”

“That’s a good idea. Let’s make sure to complete the preparations for Rosemine’s new ritual.”

He tells Hartmut that he will be instructing Anastasius and the others for four days, and orders the escort knights who will be dressed as blue priests and shrine maidens to prepare for the ceremony at the House of Lords.

“Who is the new Zent that Rosemine will give Glutrice Height to?”

“This is Eglantine-sama.Actually, it would be better for Eglantine-sama, who will be the head of the central temple from now on, to receive guidance, but the preparation of the stone of honor is the top priority, so Prince Anastasius will prepare for the ritual. became"

As I was briefly explaining the process, Ferdinand, who was nearby, came to hand a memo to Hartmut.

"It's a ritual procedure. Also, if you're going to go back and forth between Ehrenfest and the central temple and work with Prince Anastasius, leave the key with Rosemain."

"I got it"

Hartmut puts the key to the holy book that he seems to have around his neck around my neck. After looking at his notes and asking a few questions, he immediately turned on his heel and started moving. The escort knights who have to return to Ehrenfest are also with them.

"Lieseleta, Gretia. Please prepare the ritual clothes and hair ornaments for the head of my temple that you two brought to Ahrensbach. The shoes are magic stones, so there is no problem."

"I got it"

There are Richarda and Brünnhilde in the dormitory, so there is no problem with the side servants taking care of me. The two immediately started moving toward the palace. I saw Justokus, who seemed to have received some instructions as well, leaving the multi-purpose hall as if chasing the Liserators.

“Philine, please take this manuscript back to the temple and ask the Rosemine workshop to print it. Aub has given permission. Please talk to your mother as well.”

I entrust Philine with the manuscript that I had prepared to hand out when a new Zent is appointed from the royal family.

``The number of copies to be printed is 25, taking into account the margin.It will be distributed at the council of lords, so it will be an urgent job.I would like you to divide the work with your mother and Muriela and also distribute the work to Hasse's small temple. please"

"I got it"

When Philine left carrying the manuscript, Roderich looked at me anxiously.

“Dear Rosemain, what will happen to the story of Dunkelferger that I am writing?”

“Since Aub Dunkelferger will no longer become a Zent, the deadline has passed, but it seems like Aub is looking forward to it enough to think about buying it all, so please keep writing.”

Roderich, who had been screaming at the deadline to write the book in five days, openly patted his chest. I think it was my fault for being so reckless, but since only Roderich could write it, I had no choice.

"I'll calm down and continue writing."

“Maybe it would have been better if I had written it in a hurry because it would have been more realistic.”

Seeing Roderich's impatience, Judit, who was being asked about Ditter, chuckled. Now that the adult escort knight is preparing to return to Ehrenfest, Judit is standing behind me as my escort knight.

Perhaps waiting for me to finish my urgent instructions, Ferdinand came and sat in the chair next to me.

“Rosemain, how do you plan to treat Letizia? According to Ahrensbach's custom, she will be lowered to a senior aristocrat at the same time as you become Aub. She will spend her time in an orphanage without her parents. But…”

Ferdinand said that he had to think about whether or not he should attend the succession ceremony depending on what was going to happen.

“Isn’t it possible to divorce the adopted child and send him back to his parents in Drewanchel? I think it would be better for him to grow up with his parents than in Ahrensbach…”

"Both of Letizia's adoptive parents have risen to a far higher level. It's a little difficult to cancel the contract.Also, you may not be able to think about it, but the feudal lord candidates are coming back after causing problems in other territories. I don’t know if Drevanchel will accept me.”

“…She’s my real daughter, right?”

Is there ever a possibility that I won't be able to welcome you? At my words, Ferdinand let out a sigh and said, ``You still don't understand.''

"Letizia is undergoing a baptismal ceremony as a candidate for the lordship of Ahrensbach. Even if her parents wish to adopt her, not only her parents' will but also Aub Drevancher's judgment will have a big impact. She is welcomed with open arms. I don't think that would happen, and if someone adopts you in search of a connection with you, it could lead to trouble.''

Ferdinand looks at me while explaining about the troublesome aristocratic fence. I tilted my head, as if those eyes were somehow concerned about Letizia.

“Do you think it would be better for Ferdinand-sama to leave Letizia-sama as a lord candidate? If Ferdinand-sama doesn’t want to get too close to her, then we will treat her accordingly.…Regarding Letizia-sama’s case I intend to give Ferdinand-sama’s opinion the highest priority.”

I intend to give top priority to the opinion of Ferdinand, the victim. Letizia is cute, but she has a lower priority than Ferdinand for me.

"I would like to confirm one thing. Are you sure that you are planning to raise the children who lost their homes during the trampling by Lanzenave at the temple orphanage? Including the daughter of Alstede..."

"Yes. The child is not to blame."

Just like I did at Ehrenfest, I plan to raise the orphans at the orphanage, regardless of whether they are the children of the victims or the children of the perpetrators, and I, who will become Aub, will support them. Ferdinand nodded slowly when he stated that he was planning to move Fran and his friends from Ehrenfest and do the same thing as before.

"In that case, I will leave Letizia's case to me. Even if you don't look worried like that, I won't do anything that you will avoid from the bottom of your heart. If I do something... You can just tell me that it's prohibited."

While saying this, Ferdinand stands up and conducts a medical examination. Ferdinand, who was putting his hand on his neck, raised his eyebrows.

"I've got a little fever, but aren't you accumulating too much magic power?"

"Maybe so. I got a little emotional earlier..."

“Is that a little bit?”

Raising the corner of his lips sarcastically, Ferdinand instructs Brunnhilde to prepare another silver cloth. So it began to envelop me.

“Ferdinand-sama, what are you going to do?”

"I still have to stay in my room for about four days. It would be a good idea to drain some of my magical power. I also want to see if using my magical power will reduce the goddess's power."

When my head is wrapped in a silver cloth, my vision becomes pitch black. Surprised by the feeling of being picked up by someone, I involuntarily let out a small scream, and at the same time I heard Ferdinand's voice ordering, ``Only the escort knight who dedicated his name to Rosemine should follow.''

“Sir Ferdinand, the escort knights who have dedicated their names are all gentlemen. Please let me accompany you too!”

We hear Clarissa's candidacy and Judith's voice trying to stop her, saying, ``Clarissa is not a civilian official!''

"...I don't care if it's a civil servant or an escort knight, as long as you've dedicated your name to it."

"Wow, even though I'm an escort knight, I've been left behind for so long, it makes me want to give my name to you."

I could hear Judit's lamenting voice, but I don't want her to hurry up. When Ferdinand appoints a person to offer his name to, it is decided that he will show something that should never be revealed or go to a place that other people should not know. An increase in unspoken secrets is probably not good for mental health.

I was moved somewhere with my vision completely black. I thought it was the library because I heard the voices of Schwartz and his friends saying, ``Hime-sama, here we come!'' ``Hime-sama, are you real?'' Ferdinand goes up the stairs after asking Solange to clear the air.

“Rosemine has arrived. Can you stand now?”

"it's okay"

My body tilted and my feet touched the floor. When I stood up on my own, the silver cloth was taken away. Clarissa and Ferdinand completely paid off the silver cloth. As expected, the location was a library, and I was in front of the Mestionora statue. There is only one place to go from the Mestionora statue in the library.

“Ferdinand-sama, I didn’t expect it…”

When I ordered the escort knights to turn around, Ferdinand nodded while handing me a magic tool to prevent eavesdropping.

“I was planning on dyeing it for you, but due to a major change in your magical power, it seems that you now recognize me as Aub Ahrensbach.I have no choice but to let you satisfy me to some extent. I think.The foundation of the country has a large capacity, so wouldn't it be perfect for draining your magical power?''

It seems like I can kill two birds with one stone by satisfying the foundations of the country to the extent that Airvermeen won't complain, and also being able to use my extra magical power.

“Is that why you took the key to the scripture from Hartmut?”

"One of the reasons was that I didn't want to let you go in front of Prince Anastasius with the key in your possession. During the inheritance ceremony, it was made known that you were the incarnation of the goddess and that you were higher than the royal family. If you don't let it happen, it will be dangerous later on.''

While saying that, Ferdinand urges me to use the key to pour magical power into the foundation. Ferdinand opens the back cover of the holy book held by the statue of Mestionora and exposes the keyhole.

"It's fine as long as it doesn't make you feel bad. If you pour in too much of the goddess's power, Eglantine-sama might have a hard time."

When I inserted the key, the statue of the goddess moved silently and the stairs leading down appeared. I am seen off by Ferdinand and go down the stairs. At the bottom of the stairs was a wall that looked like a rainbow-colored oil slick, and when I crossed it I came to a place where there was something similar to the foundation of Ahrensbach.

"As expected of the foundation of the country. It's huge. But... there's really only a little left. I'm sure Lord Airvermeen will be anxious."

After admiring the large foundation, which is many times the size of the territory's foundation, I poured more and more magical power into it. You'll be in trouble if you collapse here, so you have to be careful not to pour too much magic power into it.

He also used restorative medicine to dye the foundation of Ahrensbach. Even though I channeled my magical power to feel refreshed to a certain extent, it still didn't fill even one-sixth of my need. Still, it seems that the state of depletion has been overcome, and the movement of the seven noble-colored magic stones rotating on the foundation has become a little faster.

“It’s like this, isn’t it?”

I stopped the supply of magical power, feeling that the amount of magical power inside me was less than half.

"Sorry I made you wait"

After I go outside, lock the door, and return the statue to its original position, I am wrapped in silver cloth again and taken back to the dormitory. Even though I have four days to spare, I have to leave my reading at the library to you.

Feeling refreshed with less magical power, I spent four days resting, pouring magical power into the foundation of the country, and practicing the votive dance.

...The votive dance was also praised by Ferdinand, who said, ``Well, I think it was good,'' so I'm sure it'll work out somehow!

On the day of the Gultrisheit inheritance ceremony, everyone saw me dressed in the temple chief's costume and said, ``I look divine.'' However, since I don't understand the power of the goddess myself, for me it's just the usual appearance.

"Anyway, you're wearing a lot of magic stones today. I've never seen this before either..."

“It seems that Ferdinand-sama has made a new amulet that will not interfere with the dance.”

It is shaped like a glove, made of thin chains loosely knitted with large stitches, and its length extends from the back of the hand to the upper arm. Rainbow-colored magic stones that had been processed to look like beads were shining here and there, and each one had a magic circle engraved into it.

“You said you were going to take a day off, but what is Ferdinand-sama doing without resting? It’s not something you can make in three or four days…”

Isn't this a case where you have to force yourself to take a break with Schlatraum's blessing after the ritual is over? When I pouted my lips, Clarissa laughed and said, ``Master Ferdinand is taking care of everything.''

“It seems that they want to prevent the goddess from descending again during Rosemine’s dedication dance. I would really like to see Rosemine who made the goddess descend, but… When the goddess descends, Rosemine’s memory will be taken away. I heard that, so I’ll be patient.”

...I never thought that the goddess would descend again during the dedication dance.

As I think about the memories I've lost, I gently stroke the thin chain that wraps around my arm. With this, even if the goddess descends again, will she not have to lose her memories?

“Rosemine-sama, we are ready, so let’s move to the waiting room.”

She was wrapped in a silver cloth so that the others wouldn't find her, and was picked up by Angelica, who was dressed as a blue shrine maiden.

"Hartmut was very excited. Apparently he mobilized Prince Anastasius, the central nobles, and the people of the central temple to prepare the stage for the ceremony."

Clarissa said so.

Hartmut was in the waiting room, and Eglantine and Anastasius also came soon. After looking at me and holding their breath, the two of us knelt down to greet each other in order to clarify the difference in our social status. What Eglantine and the others were wearing were the outfits they wore at the graduation ceremony.

“...Didn’t I receive a blessing from Rosemine when I entered the graduation ceremony? This is the costume I wore at that time. May you receive the blessing of

As I was looking at the costumes that reminded me of nostalgia, Hartmut walked up to me.

"Let's make a name offering before the succession ceremony."

"I got it"

While Hartmut and Anastasius watched, Eglantine took out a small white box and held it towards me. While looking down at Eglantine's blonde hair below my line of sight with a strange feeling, I stare at Eglantine's stone. Inside the white box was a magic stone with complex colors of all attributes, and Eglantine's name was engraved in golden letters on the magic stone.

...I'm not really into it though.

It's scary to hold someone else's life in your hands. That mindset hasn't changed. The words of the old man, who was concerned about the use of the name apart from its original purpose, come to mind.

However, in order to keep Eglantine, who is in a position to know many things, silent, in order to not be affected by the power of the goddess, it has become necessary to offer one's name. Besides, I can't allow the royal family to give orders to Ferdinand any longer. I can't be sure that Eglantine won't do something like that. She is someone who will do anything to keep Jurgenschmidt's peace.

...I have no intention of giving any particular orders, but I'll take your name in case something happens.

Anastasius is looking at Eglantine and me with an indescribable expression. I understand how it feels to want to stop the dedication but can't. He must have said a lot of things to Eglantine while making the stone of dedication.

...Prince Anastasius doesn't want Lady Eglantine to be imbued with my magical power, right?

If the goddess's power disappears after the ritual, I will probably return to Ferdinand's magical power. Anastasius must be extremely unpleasant. I have no choice but to accept that as well.

“May I begin, Rosemine-sama?”

"yes"

After meeting my eyes, Eglantine took a deep breath and hung her head.

“I, Eglantine, am a faithful subject of Lady Rosemain, who is the incarnation of Mestionora, and hereby swear that I will do my best for the rest of my life as the new Zent of Jurgenschmidt, and as proof of that, I offer my name.My name will always be Lady Rosemain. Please allow me to be with you. Also, please bestow Gultrisheit on me and show me a guidepost to guide Jürgenschmidt in a good direction."

Eglantine slowly raises the stone of dedication with careful hands. I picked up the box of offered stones and poured magical power into them.

"yeah……"

Eglantine clutched her chest as the magic rebounded and let out a small groan.

“Eglantine!”

Hartmut held down Anastasius's hand as he immediately reacted and tried to reach out to Eglantine.

“Prince Anastasius, don’t get in the way. It won’t end unless you are wrapped up in Rosemine-sama’s power.… From my past experience, it seems that the further away the magical power is, the more painful it will be, Rosemine-sama. Of all those who have offered their names to you, it seems that you have suffered the least."

I pour in my magical power all at once and finish the dedication. Eglantine let out a painful breath.

“Are you okay, Eglantine-sama?”

"Eh, it's okay now. Thank you for your concern, Rosemine."

Eglantine looked up with a smile like a flower gently opening. I put Egrantine's memorial stone in the basket at my waist, sit on a chair, and offer chairs to Egrantine and the others.

While I was confirming the flow of today's ritual, the third bell rang.

[------------------------------------------------]

Short Story Hannelore's POV The Ceremony of Inheritance Part 1

``I heard that young children were allowed to participate in order to reform the aversion to temples and rituals, but there weren't as many people as expected.''

I looked around the auditorium from the bleachers where the feudal lord's family sat. Today, the new Zent will be awarded the Glutrice Height. I received a direct invitation from Rosemine, who is the incarnation of a goddess. Apparently, he made this request during a discussion with the royal family. I had given up, thinking it would never be possible due to the lack of timing. It must be the guidance of the Goddess of Time, Dreffangur.

...It seems that the bad things between us are improving little by little. Let's pray to Dreffan Goor.

As I was praying while holding the amulet made by my attendant Cordura, my brother looked down at the second wife's daughter who was sitting side by side at the seat of the feudal lord family of Dunkelferger, and snorted. I did.

“It is natural that there are few children. Normally, children should be allowed to attend meetings of feudal lords. Children who have just been baptized and have not even entered the House of Lords should be brought to a place where the royal family gathers. I don't think Aub will be able to come here any time soon. We even talked about bringing them over at Dunkelferger.''

At Dunkelferger, the second wife's daughter was easily able to participate, but her son had to refrain from participating so as not to cause any disrespect to others.

By the way, my brother insisted, ``Since I am the next Aub, I must be present when the next Zent inherits Gultlisheit in order to have interaction with him,'' and asked my uncle to be away, and he was unable to attend this occasion. I'm coming to

From the moment my parents told me that there would be a dedication dance for Lady Eglantine and Lady Rosemine, I changed my eye color and started insisting, so everyone could see my true purpose. Mother made us promise not to bring writing instruments into the lecture hall, and this morning she checked our belongings several times.

...The next adult Aub is in this state. Few children will be brought here.

“However, the person who suggested it, Ehrenfest, has definitely been brought along. Isn’t it quite noticeable that he’s wearing the costume of a temple leader here?”

I could see Melchior-sama, a young lord candidate, sitting in the ceremonial clothes of the head of the temple. I was invited to the Ehrenfest victory party, so I know him.

“It seems that you have been appointed as the head of the temple as Rosemine-sama’s successor.”

"Isn't that the head of the temple when we start to emphasize the importance of rituals and temples? In other words, isn't that person the next Aub of Ehrenfest? His fiancé was taken away, and his younger brother was about to take over his position as the next Aub. This is not the time for Wilfried to be smiling carefreely even though he is doing so.”

My brother looks at the place where Ehrenfest's feudal lord family is sitting and says something poisonous.

“You say that your fiancée was taken away from you, but it seems that the engagement was called off after it became known within Ehrenfest that Rosemain would be adopted by the royal family and marry the next Zent in the spring in the winter social circles... …”

"I'm saying that it's not worth it. Isn't the result exactly as I said when I was a bride-stealer?"

On that point, my brother is right. Even though she was engaged to Wilfried, she could not protect Rosemine at Ehrenfest, and even though it is now said that the reason why the royal family gave the bride-stealer Ditter a side spear was to get Rosemain. I think it can't be helped.

“There is nothing wrong with your brother’s statement, but Rosemine-sama is not fit to be Dunkelferger’s first wife. Unfortunately, I don't think your brother will be able to guide Rosemine well.''

“Is that Ferdinand?”

"Yes. I strongly felt that at Ehrenfest, so I was very relieved that Ferdinand became Rosemine's fiancé."

The other day, I was surprised to hear from my parents that even if we didn't do anything, Rosemine and Ferdinand were already engaged. Even though it could be a political marriage, I felt like I had been disappointed in the fact that I had been so determined to get Ferdinand and Rosemine married somehow.

In any case, Lord Ferdinand was told by Lord Traokvar, ``To marry and support the next Aub Ahrensbach, who has no office experience.Also, at the same time as the star knot, I will adopt Lady Letizia and educate her to become the next Aub. It is said that the royal order was given.

However, Lady Dietlinde did not dye the foundation herself, contrary to the king's orders, and had her sister Alstede, who became a senior noble, dye it, so the next Aub became a married woman. This is not someone Ferdinand can marry. If it were approved after going through the council of feudal lords, the royal order given to Ferdinand would have been automatically revoked.

However, before Alstede was officially appointed as Aub, Rosemain dyed the foundation of Ahrensbach. Rosemine is an unmarried woman with no office experience. The Royal Order is once again in effect.

“The engagement between Wilfried-sama and Rosemine was almost dissolved, and it was approved by the king, so it is natural that the royal order takes priority.It is logical that Ferdinand-sama should act like a fiancée to Rosemine. He led the knights of Ahrensbach."

“However, if she were to faithfully carry out King Traokvar's royal command, Rosemine would have to adopt a daughter at the same time as the star knot, and that adopted daughter would have to become the next Aub.I accept one side of the royal command, but I have no choice. People around you won't tolerate any convenient imitations like refusing to accept one party.''

While saying this, Onii-sama pointed to a group of people wearing mauve cloaks with blue and yellow X's on them. Lady Letizia is the only one sitting in the seat of Ahrensbach's feudal lord family. The fact that Lady Letizia, who has not entered the House of Peers, is here, means that she is still treated as a member of the feudal family.

“Does Ferdinand-sama intend to carry out his royal orders regarding Letizia-sama as well?”

“Now, what are you planning to do? If you don’t get rid of the old king’s orders, your adopted daughter will become a source of turmoil in the new territory, but if you get rid of the old royal orders, Ferdinand won’t be able to be your fiancée.Now he’s following the king’s orders. I think it's safest to just pretend..."

There are many people who want to become the husband of Rosemain, who has great influence in the new Zent as the incarnation of the goddess, and there are concerns that the influence of Ehrenfest will become very strong in the new government due to the star connection between Rosemain and Ferdinand. There are many territories, and the older brother lists out his concerns.

"I'm worried, but there's no way Ferdinand-sama isn't thinking the same things that your brother is thinking. He really makes all kinds of assumptions and takes countermeasures. I've seen it up close. It made me tremble.”

When I was about to tell you about the time I participated in the real dieter sessions held at Ahrensbach and Ehrenfest, my brother stopped me and said, ``I've heard that many times from other people.''

"Hannelore is right, Restilaut. It's probably Ferdinand's plan, but Eglantine is supposed to offer her name to Rosemine in order to obtain Gurtrice Height. It's easy to get a new royal command from Eglantine. Therefore, Rosemine-sama will not be in any trouble.”

My brother grimaced in disgust at my mother's words.

“Did you use Gultrisheit as a shield to force a new Zent to sacrifice his name?...The man who was called the Demon King in Dunkelferger is as vicious and despicable as ever.”

While we were talking, the clear sound of a bell rang out. These are the three bells that signal the start of the ceremony. When the door lights up, the bleachers suddenly go quiet.

Today, musicians with their instruments slowly entered the auditorium, where the altar and stage were set up just like those used for coming-of-age ceremonies and graduation ceremonies at the House of Peers. During the graduation ceremony, graduates dedicate music and songs, but today it seems that musicians will perform. If you look closely, you can also see Rosemain's personal musician who accompanied her during the tea party.

The next person to enter was a group of blue priests. There is a familiar face leading the group of people wearing similar blue costumes.

“The first one is Hartmut.”

"Ah, he's Clarissa's fiancé. It feels strange to see a familiar face at the ceremony at the House of Lords, even though he's the head priest of Ehrenfest."

Maybe it's because I had more contact with them than the people in the central temple. When I perform religious services at the House of Peers, all I can think of is Hartmut in charge. Hartmut, wearing a blue priest's robe, stood in front of the altar. The blue priests stop at a designated spot. Hartmut slowly looked around the auditorium and held a magic tool that amplified the volume of his voice.

“This is the entrance of Lady Eglantine, the Zent candidate chosen to be the incarnation of Mestionora.”

With that voice, Lady Eglantine, escorted by Prince Anastasius, enters with an elegant smile. The moment I entered, blessings poured down from everywhere.

"Well!"

“Isn’t this a blessing from God, just like at the graduation ceremony?”

Maybe it's because the two of them wore the same costumes as they did at the graduation ceremony. The way the sparkling blessing light fell on Egrantine looked exactly like the graduation ceremony. The words of the temple chief at the time, ``This is a blessing from God,'' come back to my ears. It was a scene that made it easy to believe that the gods had chosen Lady Eglantine as a candidate for the new Zent since that time.

Lady Eglantine, whose blonde hair is tied up in a soft knot, gracefully steps towards the altar, bathed in the blessing light. Perhaps due to his new role as Zent, he seems to have less of a soft demeanor than before, and now shows a dignified profile. The weight of Zent seems to be conveyed through Prince Anastasius's stern expression. Your brother's fingertips are moving on the table. I'm sure it's a beauty that I would like to capture in a painting.

“This is the entrance of Rosemine, who is the incarnation of Mestionora.”

When Lady Egrantine stopped in front of the dedication dance stage, Hartmut pointed to the door while saying so. I strain my eyes desperately. I was really looking forward to seeing how Rosemine would become after gaining the power of the goddess that I had heard about from her father and mother.

Rosemine came in escorted by Ferdinand. Eglantine was bathed in the light of blessing, but Rosemine herself was tinged with light. Even though I was far away, I could feel the power of the goddess gently radiating out. It's so powerful that you can feel it even from the audience seats. Unlike the magical power that humans possess, it has a vibration that can't help but be awe-inspiring.

...Ferdinand is often able to escort Rosemine.

Even if she looks like Rosemine, if I get too close to her, I won't be able to help but kneel down. I heard that my parents were like that too. After all, Ferdinand-sama is not ordinary either.

If you look closely, you will see that Rosemine's glow is not only due to the power of the goddess. All the magic stone decorations that she wears are shining.

Every time her hair the color of the night sky sways with her steps, the many rainbow-colored magic stones make a faint sound and create a star-like glow. I don't know how many decorations there are inside the white costume, but there are various shades of light inside the long sleeves, and the shapes of the arms are slightly transparent. Just by looking at the jewelry, I could tell at a glance which one was higher, Eglantine or Rosemine.

Her night sky hair, blessed by the God of Darkness, and her moon-like golden eyes, blessed by the Goddess of Light, are the same color as Mestionora's in legend. The current Rosemine, who has grown into a figure suitable for her age through the power of Arnvax, the God of Nurturing, would feel no discomfort even if she is truly called the incarnation of a goddess.

...It's only been about ten days since I said goodbye to Rosemine after the battle.

I didn't expect so much to change in just 10 days. As someone who is a friend of the same sex and who spends a lot of time with her and has seen her growth up close, this is such a change that I can't help but admire her. People who are not used to seeing it will be stunned.

I glanced at my brother. My brother's eyes widened, his lips slightly parted, and he was completely frozen. It seems like the shock was so great that I can't even move my fingertips like I'm drawing. I am staring at Rosemine without blinking, as if I have to firmly etch it into my mind.

“The other day, Mestionora, the goddess of wisdom, descended upon Rosemine. There is no one who cannot feel the power of the goddess.”

Egrantine, who received a magic tool to amplify the volume from Hartmut, spoke to the nobles in the auditorium. The words of the gods are conveyed, and the battle with the Lanzenave is also briefly mentioned.

“We will discuss the details at the lord council.Today, it seems that he will give Gultris Height again to those of us who lost it.”

Ferdinand, who received the magic tool from Egrantine, escorts Rosemine to the stage for the dedication dance. Just by Rosemain's appearance on stage, a magic circle clearly appeared on the stage of the dedication dance. It is exactly the same as the magic circle that Dietlinde-sama made appear slightly.

“It is an old magic circle that has been forgotten now, but it is a magic circle used to select Zent candidates.Those who cannot open the way to the gods on their own through the votive dance are candidates for Zent. I would like the children who may receive wisdom from Mestionora to take a closer look and realize the importance of rituals and praying to the gods.''

After saying that, Ferdinand let go of Rosemine's hand and went down from the stage of the votive dance. Then, I picked up the Fespiel along with the musicians.

“Will Ferdinand-sama be performing?”

"He's there. He's definitely going to perform."

The musicians match the notes with Ferdinand, who confirms several sounds such as ping and boron. After adjusting the sound, I readied Fespiel.

Rosemain, who remained on the stage, probably knew that the sound matching was completed. Rosemain knelt on the circular stage and spoke the blessing.

"I am the one who prays and gives thanks to the gods who created the world."

The music blares, and the singing voice of Lord Ferdinand, who has a magic tool nearby that amplifies the sound, begins to echo in the auditorium. At the same time, Rosemine, who had been quietly looking down, raised her head and stood up with a light and soft movement that didn't make you feel her weight. Her body began to move gently, and her supple arms stretched out toward the sky. It looks like something is being worn from the back of the hand to the wrist, and small rainbow-colored magic stones shine and trace a trajectory.

"Pray to God"

It was the beginning of a goddess dance that no one had ever seen before.

The only sounds in the silent auditorium were the music played by the musicians and Ferdinand's singing voice. Everyone's gaze was directed straight towards Rosemine.

...A pillar of light...

When Rosemine began to dance, the magic circle on the stage began to shine, and precious-colored pillars began to slowly extend from the symbols of each great god. The seven-colored pillar of light gradually increases in height, matching the movement of the arm as it slowly rises and the movement of the hem as it flutters.

"The statue on the altar is moving."

I looked closely at the statue on the altar when I heard Father whispering. As Father said, the statues of the gods begin to move on their own, paving the way to the top.

...Is this the path to the gods?

It is a well-known fact that a pillar of light is created when a ritual is performed at the House of Lords, but this is the first time I have seen the statue on the altar move like this.

“This has never happened before in the rituals of the House of Peers.”

"It seems that the path was opened through a ceremony to obtain divine protection. It is probably necessary to fill it with the magic power of one Zent candidate."

While I was talking to Father in a low voice, the pillar of light stopped growing. Was the stage filled with the power of a goddess? Instead of growing upwards, the pale light now slowly flows downwards. The light turned into sparkling waves and began to run up the altar, which was covered with a red cloth like a dedication ceremony. The red cloth appears to be rippling as the light moves, and the sacred tools held by the statues on the altar begin to emit light one after another.

After all the sacred tools glowed, Rosemine knelt down and did not move. I was staring at the votive dance in a dreamy state, and it took me a while to realize that it was the end of the votive dance.

"Thank God"

As soon as Rosemine-sama's voice echoed, all the sacred tools emitted a strong light at once, and Rosemine-sama who was on the stage of the dedication dance disappeared.

“Rosemine has disappeared!”

"What's going on!?"

Amidst cries of surprise from the audience, the statues of the gods move again and close off the path. The pillar of light that stood on the stage disappeared, and so did the magic circle. Everything returned to normal as if to show that everything was over. Other than Rosemine's appearance disappearing, nothing seems to have changed before and after the dedication dance.

Lord Ferdinand, who had put down Fespiel, stood up and looked at the altar.

“Rosemine seems to have received an invitation from the gods and went to the Garden of Beginnings. Dear Egrantine, please go ahead. The gods are waiting over there.”

What kind of punishment is it that I have to dance after Rosemine? With a pale face, I stare at the profile of Lady Eglantine as she takes the stage for the dedication dance.

“It must be tough for Egrantine to be compared to Rosemine, even though it is her duty as a candidate for Zent.”

My brother snorted at the unintentional murmur that escaped me.

“It’s not someone else’s business, Hannelore. On the other hand, won’t you be dancing alongside Rosemine at the graduation ceremony?”

"a……"

...It seems like I haven't fixed my mistakes at all.

[------------------------------------------------]

Side story: Hannelore's perspective: Ceremony of Succession, Part 2

Lady Eglantine took the stage. Unlike Rosemine's time, the magic circle is not emerging. However, as I knelt down, put my hands on my hands, and finished chanting, ``I am the one who prays and gives thanks to the gods who created the world,'' a magic circle slowly began to appear.

I could hear gasps of admiration leaking out from those around me. They realized that the ritual could be performed in the same way even if they were not Rosemine, who radiates the power of the goddess, and they were probably relieved that the Zent candidates were chosen by the goddess's incarnation.

...When I was with Rosemine, it was like I was afraid to even breathe.

The music for the dedication dance begins. I noticed a big difference in the volume and singing voice from before, so I turned my attention to the musicians. There was one empty seat, and the feshpeel was still sitting there.

……fault? It seems that Ferdinand-sama is not here...?

Rosemain had a wonderful voice when she was dancing, but now she is nowhere to be seen with the musicians or around the stage. I thought it was strange and tried to call out to my brother, but he was already watching Egrantine-sama's dance. Even if you call out to them, they won't hear you.

I decided to concentrate on Lady Eglantine's dance rather than Ferdinand's movements. Although it does not have the mysticism of Rosemine, it is a wonderful dance. If you look purely at technique, I think Eglantine-sama is still better.

As Eglantine-sama dances, the magic circle begins to emerge clearly, and the pillars of light are gradually extending. However, the statue on the altar began to move towards the end of the dance, and I was left wondering if Egrantine would really qualify as a Zent candidate.

Even after the dedication dance was over and we were giving thanks to the gods, Eglantine's figure was still on the stage.

“It seems like there was no invitation from the gods… but isn’t it a failure?”

"No, but the gods at the altar seem to be inviting..."

The ending is different from when Rosemine was invited by the gods, and the surrounding nobles raise anxious voices. Meanwhile, Hartmut, who was standing in front of the altar, pointed to the top of the altar.

"The path to the gods has been opened. Lady Eglantine, the gods are waiting over there."

Unlike Rosemine, she was not invited by the gods and disappeared, but since the path to the altar has been opened, it seems that Eglantine can also go to the gods. I'm sure I'm not the only one who was relieved by Hartmut's words.

Lady Eglantine slowly raises her head, stands up, and heads towards the altar with softer and gentler movements than usual. Prince Anastasius took Lady Eglantine's hand as she came down from the stage. The two of you slowly walk towards the altar.

The profile of Lady Eglantine, who paved the way to the gods on her own and demonstrated her ability as a Zent candidate, was very beautiful.

Prince Anastasius tried to escort Lady Eglantine to the top of the altar, but there seemed to be a transparent wall and only Lady Eglantine was able to get up to the altar.

“It seems that no one can go up to the altar unless they have performed the ritual.”

"That's right. It seems that the only people who can move up are those who have the qualities to become a Zent candidate..."

Father murmured words with some meaning in them. I don't know what that means, but it seems that it has been confirmed that Eglantine-sama has the potential to be a Zent candidate.

Passing between the supreme gods facing each other, Egrantine entered the entrance at the top of the altar. When Lady Eglantine is no longer visible, the statue of the god returns to its original position.

"Oh..."

This kind of inheritance ceremony is probably the first time even for the adults. As soon as Lady Eglantine was out of sight, voices of admiration began to rise from everywhere.

"It was a wonderful dedication dance. I was surprised that the dedication dance performed at the graduation ceremony of the House of Peers had such meaning. What were you thinking when you started holding the dedication ceremony at the House of Peers... That's what I thought, but it must have been a message from the gods."

"This is how the ancient succession ceremony was held. Today, I feel grateful for the chance to see the goddess's incarnation with my own eyes and feel her power."

“When you hear the word “incarnation of a goddess,” you don’t believe it right away, but when you actually see it like this, you can’t think of any other name.”

Basically, what people talk about is Rosemine, and I feel like most people say things about Eglantine that mean, ``She was chosen to be the incarnation of the goddess, so it's okay.''

“The purpose is probably to let everyone know which rank is higher, the incarnation of the goddess or the new Zent, but I can’t help but think at least if the order of the votive dance was reversed.”

I agree with your brother's words. Eglantine-sama's dedication dance was very skillful, and a magic circle appeared, a pillar of light stood, and the statue of the god moved. When you see these for the first time, you will be truly moved by the birth of a new Zent. Since Rosemine performed an even more mysterious ritual first, I feel that it is inferior in quality.

“According to Ferdinand-sama, Rosemine’s work does not go as planned.”

"picture?"

“We were present at the meeting, and things turned out just as Ferdinand-sama feared.”

Mother gave me a troubled smile. Perhaps this ritual is progressing in an unexpected way? I suddenly remembered that Ferdinand-sama was no longer visible, and I became worried. I look around, but I can't find Ferdinand. The number of Rosemain's aides who were sitting in the bleachers with the Ahrensbachers has also decreased.

Hartmut, Rosemine's loyal retainer, is praying to God on the altar, but he seems surprised that the progress of the ritual has gone awry, and seems to be worried about Rosemine and Ferdinand. I can not see.

Even if you look at the altar, the statue has returned to its original position and does not move at all. Will the two of them who went to the gods really come back? While everyone in the auditorium was rejoicing over the birth of a new Zent, I felt very uneasy.

“Quiet! Rosemine, the new incarnation of Zent and the Goddess, is returning!”

Hartmut's voice echoed through the auditorium. As I blinked, I saw the statue begin to move again. The path to return from the gods will be opened. You can now see the doorway at the top of the altar.

There was silence, and everyone focused their attention on the top of the altar. Egrantine was the first to return, and right after that, I saw Rosemine.

Since he suddenly disappeared from the stage of the dedication ceremony, I was a little doubtful of Ferdinand's words as to whether he had really moved to the same place as Egrantine, but it was definitely true that he had moved to the gods. Apparently not.

Lady Eglantine leads Rosemine by the hand as if escorting her and comes down from the altar. I felt that the power of the goddess that I felt from Rosemine was getting even stronger.

"Damn... Why don't I have a writing utensil right now?"

"Isn't it because they start drawing during sacred ceremonies?"

It seems that your brother's desire to draw has increased considerably. If things continue like this, we might end up showing a slightly embarrassing side of ourselves as a feudal lord in public.

"Isn't it an insult to the incarnation of the goddess to not leave a picture of today's ritual? Return to your room right now..."

“I don’t mind if you return quietly, but the succession ceremony is not over yet, Restilout.”

Mother smiled at my brother who stood up from his seat.

“Wouldn’t it be blasphemous to miss the most wonderful part of today’s ceremony? Of course, if you behave in a manner unbecoming of the Lord Family of Dunkelferger, I will immediately send you out, but…”

If you want to see it till the end, you should be silent, the mother's eyes are so frightening. Onii-sama lowers his hips slightly, sits back down, and takes a deep breath.

"I guess I have no choice but to etch everything into my mind. There's nothing I can do about it. I'll give it my all."

My brother opened his eyes wide and stared at Eglantine and Rosemine, and I wanted to keep a distance, if only a little at a time.

...I think it would be better for your mother and brother to leave!

The two descend from the altar with slow, graceful movements. The power of the goddess seems to be stronger than before, but Egrantine is smiling and taking Rosemine's hand.

“He is able to walk without bowing down to the power of the goddess, leading her by the hand. As expected, he is the person chosen to be the next Zent.”

"...You have a lot of determination to become the next Zent."

The two of you descended to a position in front of the altar, alongside Hartmut and the other blue priests.

Hartmut stands next to Rosemine and brings the magic tool that amplifies the volume of her voice close to Rosemine's mouth.

“New Zent blessed by the gods, swear an oath to the Goddess of Light who rules over contracts and her followers...Bellohikrone.”

A crown, the sacred tool of the Goddess of Light, appeared in Rosemine's hand. Lady Eglantine kneels in front of Lady Rosemine. It has been shown that Rosemine, the incarnation of the goddess, is a higher-ranking being than the new Zent.

Rosemine gently placed the crown on Egrantine's kneeling head and took a step back, and Hartmut presented Egrantine with a magic tool that amplified the volume of her voice. When Lady Eglantine picks up the magic tool, she utters an oath to the gods.

``I reconsidered the ways of Jurgenschmidt and Zent, which have become distorted little by little over their long history, and as the head of the central temple, I revived the ancient rituals and guided Jurgenschmidt as I had promised to Rosemain, the incarnation of the goddess. I, Eglantine, vow here and now to the Goddess of Light and the twelve goddesses who serve by my side that I will continue to do so.''

Along with Egrantine's words of vow, the crown of light shone brightly. Egrantine is bound by a contract with the gods that cannot be escaped. I could see at a glance that the contract with the goddesses of light had been made.

When Lady Rosemine erases the sacred tool, Hartmut takes the magical tool from Lady Eglantine's hand and brings it close to Lady Rosemine's mouth.

“If you want Egrantine to have it, wouldn’t it be a good idea to let Rosemine have it too?”

Brother frowned a little at the movement on the altar, which looked a little sluggish. He wants to see the divine appearance of the two of them, but he doesn't seem to like the fact that Hartmut is always in his sight.

"Hartmut is trying to prevent Rosemine from touching the magic tools. It seems that the goddess's power is as difficult to control as one's own magic, and if you touch it carelessly, the magic stone part will turn into gold powder. Karana”

We couldn't help but gape at Father's words. I never thought that Rosemine would be like that.

"Don't look anywhere else. Next is the granting of Glutrice Height."

Father moved his finger a little and told me to pay attention to the altar. My brother and I quickly turned our attention to the two people at the altar. Rosemine, who adjusted her position a little so that her voice could be heard into the magic tool held by Hartmut, opened her mouth.

“In the Garden of Beginnings, Eglantine was recognized by the gods as a new Zent. Eglantine, who has also completed her oath to the Goddess of Light, will now be bestowed with Glutrice Height.”

After Rosemine's words finished, Hartmut immediately lowered his head. Rosemine quickly raises her right hand and transforms the starp into a pen. Her hands moved gracefully, and a magic circle began to be drawn in the air with magical power.

"What kind of magic circle is this? I've never seen it before..."

"It's a magic circle of all attributes, right? There aren't many people who can use it easily."

In the auditorium, which was starting to get noisy, I began to hear Rosemine's prayer, saying, ``I rule over the sky, which is a high bower.'' Since no magic tools are used, it can only be heard faintly. Hartmut doesn't seem to need to hear the congratulations, but he just looks up proudly at the magic circle drawn by Rosemine and makes no attempt to move with the magic tool.

"The supreme god is the married god of darkness and light."

As the blessings are uttered, the magic circle shines in a dazzling golden color, and a darkness-like black begins to surround the edge of the light. I turned my attention to the magic circle whose surroundings began to glow with light. The noise naturally disappears, and everyone listens to Rosemine's blessing.

"The five great gods who rule over the vast and expansive earth are the water goddess Frütrene, the fire god Leidenschaft, the wind goddess Schzelia, the earth goddess Gedrlich, and the god of life Evilibe."

Every time Rosemine chants the name of a god, magical power flows from Starp, and the symbols representing the gods begin to shine in their respective noble colors.

"Hear my prayer and grant me your blessing. I offer my strength to you. I pray and thank you and grant me your holy protection. The power of water to purify impurity. The power of fire that no one can cut. I pray that you will give me your blessings." The power of the impassive wind, the power of the earth that accepts everything, the power of life that never gives up, to a new Zent."

Blessings from all attributes are poured onto the kneeling Egrantine-sama. The divine sight took my breath away.

When the blessing light stopped, Rosemine looked back at Hartmut a little. Hartmut brings a magic tool that amplifies the volume of her voice to Rosemine's mouth.

“Egrantine-sama, give everyone the proof of Zent.”

Was the blessing from earlier the light that bestowed Glutrice Height? Egrantine-sama doesn't seem to have anything.

However, Lady Eglantine stood up with a smile on her face as if she didn't feel any anxiety, held her chest and chanted "Glutrice Height!"

The next moment, in Egrantine-sama's hand was a thick book that looked like Glutrice Height. I hold it up high and change my position slightly so that everyone in the bleachers can see it.

“Ooooooooooooo!”

“It’s the real Glutrice Height!”

“It was given to me by the incarnation of Mestionora!”

The Zent with the genuine Gultlisheit, which the aristocrats of Jürgenschmidt had been waiting for, was born. A friend of mine has brought a new Zent to Jürgenschmidt.

To me, the smile of Rosemine, who modestly stepped back a little and smiled quietly, looked more beautiful than the smile of Lady Eglantine, who stepped forward a little and held up the Glutrice Height.

“Well then, everyone.”

Hartmut's emotional voice echoed through the auditorium.

``We celebrate the birth of Rosemain, the incarnation of the goddess who brought Gultrisheit to Jürgenschmidt, and the new Zent.The supreme deity who rules over the sky, which is a high bower.The five great deities who rule over the wide and vast earth.The goddess of water. Let's offer our prayers and thanks to Fruthrene, the god of fire, Leidenschaft, the goddess of the wind, Schzeria, the goddess of the earth, Gedullich, and Evilibe, the god of life.

In the middle of Hartmut's words, Lord Melchior, who was wearing the costume of the head of the temple, suddenly stood up, and starting with that, the Ahrensbach aristocrats and some of the Ehrenfest aristocrats began to stand up one after another.

"W-what?"

“I don’t really understand.”

We don't really understand it, but they look like it's natural for them to stand up.

“Pray to God!”

Rosemain on the altar, Hartmut, the other blue priests, and the nobles who were standing in the bleachers prayed to God in unison. A light of blessing begins to float not only from Rosemain at the altar, but also from the audience seats.

...I can understand if it's just Ehrenfest, but all the nobles of Ahrensbach come together and pray! ?

I was surprised at how well they moved together.

“Rosemine-sama and Eglantine-sama will be leaving the venue. Please raise your star and send them off!”

Hearing Hartmut's words, we raised our starp and made it shine. Prince Anastasius and Ferdinand go up to the altar and escort Lady Eglantine and Lady Rosemine respectively and leave the auditorium.

The incarnation of the goddess and the new Zent gracefully walked out of the midst of numerous lights. After exiting, the door will be closed by the blue priests who were in front of it. A historic succession ceremony has come to an end that will greatly change the way we perceive temples and Shinto rituals in the future.

“It seems natural now that Rosemine was calling for a review of the rituals.”

Just as I was about to leave my seat when I felt the ceremony was over, I heard Hartmut's voice say, ``Please take a seat for a while.''

“With the establishment of a new Zent, there are various matters to be discussed at the lord council. I would like Mr. Traokvar to speak to you.”

After hearing Hartmut's words, Traokvar blinked several times, then slowly stood up and walked to the altar. Perhaps it was because he was deprived of the position of Zent. It also looks pale.

However, Lord Traokvar stood at the altar, received a magic tool from Hartmut that amplified the volume of his voice, and began to tell Aub and the others about the rebellions of Lanzenave and Ahrensbach.

"There were various things behind the birth of the new Zent that Jurgenschmidt had been waiting for..."

After giving the official opinion on the Lanzenave Rebellion, the topic shifts to the Council of Lords. This is probably due to the lack of good information until now. All Aub's faces were serious as they listened to Lord Traokvar's words.

...They hide the actions of the royal family for quite some time.

I have heard stories from my father and mother, but as someone who fought against the soldiers of Lanzenave in Ahrensbach, I feel that the activities of Rosemain and others are being hidden too much. .

...It seems that this is what Rosemine wants...

There will be punishments for Lanzenave and Ahrensbach's nobles who took part in the rebellion, the boundaries of the territory will be redrawn by the new Zent by the time of the council of feudal lords, and there will be various changes in the ranking of the territories as a result. You will be told.

"Seriously, when can I go back to my room?"

"...Since your brother is the next Aub, you should listen more seriously to Lord Traokvar."

Then, we heard that Lord Traokvar and Prince Sigiswald would become Aub, and that Ahrensbach, who had been charmed by the goddess of chaos, Kaosaifa, would be given a color and name as a new territory to be purified by the incarnation of the goddess. Finally, I was given permission to leave the auditorium. Immediately after that, Onii-sama left the lecture hall with his entourage.

My mother looks as if she has no choice but to see off my brother and urges us to leave as well. When I returned to the dormitory, my brother seemed to have already locked himself in his room and I couldn't see him. A waiter made us tea in the multipurpose hall, and I talked with my parents about today's ceremony. The purpose is to teach those who were away about the solemnity of the succession ceremony and the divinity of Rosemine.

“Anyway, I had to buy time by telling you what I said I would talk about during the lord meeting...I wonder what happened?”

"Now then? I don't need to know since I didn't become a Zent."

Suddenly, I overheard my parents' conversation, drowning out the loud voices of everyone.

[------------------------------------------------]

Blessing of the Gods Part 1

``Isn't it important to make it seem like the new Zent has blessings from the gods? I think it would add some mystery if we gave blessings to the two when they entered and recreated their graduation ceremony. But…”

“Is it necessary to give such preferential treatment?”

Ferdinand says that it is enough to give him the magic tool Glutrice Height, but if Eglantine, who will become the new Zent, is not accepted smoothly, it may be difficult for me to immerse myself in library city planning.

“Is Library City your top priority?”

"is there anything else?"

"...I don't think it's possible, but if you don't want to get deeper into the royal family, I don't mind at least one blessing."

Actually, that's how Ferdinand's forgiveness came about, but there was no need to explain everything to Eglantine and the others. I simply tell them that I will give them my blessing upon entering, and send them off to the auditorium. As soon as the door was closed, magical power was poured into the ring.

...It must be extremely difficult for both Egrantine and Prince Anastasius, but please do your best in the Zent business! I'll just support you!

It's a blessing, similar to a greeting, just by making you feel warm. As I was nodding, thinking that this was okay, Ferdinand pressed his temples and clearly carved a wrinkle between his eyebrows.

"……it's awful"

"what?"

"Are you unaware? The power of the goddess surrounding you is increasing."

"fart?"

I look at my hands, but I can't make out anything. Even if he didn't know it himself, Ferdinand had a very troubled look on his face. It's probably a very bad situation.

“Ferdinand-sama, what should I do?”

"There's nothing we can do. Those two have already entered and the ceremony has begun. We have no choice but to proceed like this."

"...Is it okay to proceed? The magic stone has started to glow, but..."

I didn't realize that the goddess's power had increased, but when I saw that the magic stones on my arm ornaments were starting to glow little by little, I could understand that things were in big trouble.

“I had expected that something unexpected would happen along the way, but I didn’t expect something unexpected to happen even before I entered the auditorium… You continue to exceed my expectations.”

Clicking his tongue, Ferdinand begins to check the magic tools he has on hand. I could see glimpses of various things hidden in various places.

“Rather than going to a ceremonial venue, it’s more like equipment that would be used on a battlefield.”

"I don't know if this will be enough to handle the unexpected situation you're in."

“I have used recovery medicines in rituals, but I have never needed a magic tool for attack.”

When I pouted my lips, Ferdinand snorted.

"Just in case. Rather than that, please act a little like the incarnation of the goddess. You'll be called soon."

As Ferdinand was talking about the importance of showing off the incarnation of a goddess, the door to the auditorium opened. Hartmut's voice can be heard from the other side.

“This is the entrance of Rosemine, who is the incarnation of Mestionora.”

...She's the incarnation of a goddess. I wish it looked like that.

It seems like Ferdinand has thought about a lot of things, so unless he makes a huge mistake, it will look like that, but it makes me nervous. I placed my hand on Ferdinand's extended hand.

...Wow, it's really shining.

It seems that the power of the goddess was increasing even while listening to her nagging. Before I knew it, the magic stones and charms covering my arm were showing off their existence. It's a little irritating to my eyes, so I raise my chin a little and look away so that the magic stone doesn't enter my field of vision. Ferdinand's sociable smile made me feel like I was being blamed for giving him unnecessary blessings, so I averted my gaze a little from Ferdinand's profile.

...Well, I gave you my blessing, but it's not my fault that you're in this state. Because the goddess is to blame.

According to Ferdinand, the power of the goddess has weakened after supplying it to the foundation, so if a large amount of magical power is consumed in the dedication dance, this shiny state will subside.

...Just a little more patience. Good luck, me.

After hearing Hartmut and Eglantine speak, I went up on stage with Ferdinand. Just by doing that, I saw a magic circle appear at my feet, and I could see that the goddess's power was being drained in a very bad way.

...Oooooooo! What's this?

Ferdinand taps his temple and makes a disgusted face. It's a level of drooling that even I was surprised by.

...But, Ferdinand-sama, you no longer need to explain, ``When the dedication dance begins, there will be a magic circle that will appear on the stage...''

While thinking about this, I listened to Ferdinand's explanation about the rituals and magic circles. The original plan was for me to talk about the ritual, but I was forbidden to speak because it would ``lessen the mystique,'' so Ferdinand was left to explain. I think I made the right choice, but it's kind of terrible.

After the explanation, there was a dedication dance. You can hear the sound of tuning. I knelt on the stage.

In fact, Ferdinand will also be dedicating music and singing. They plan to go up to the altar together using the amulet of the God of Hidden Fairbercken, so it seems like they will be dedicating music to the gods. Even though he has been rude to many people up until now, he is in a strange way more serious or more polite. When I pointed this out to him, he said, ``Aside from Airvarmeen, who has lost his power as a god, we cannot disrespect the other gods who have received blessings.''

...Ah, are you done with the sound matching?

I couldn't hear the sound of the instruments anymore, so I guess they were ready. I took a deep breath.

"I am the one who prays and gives thanks to the gods who created the world."

That Egrantine will perform the same dedication dance later. I have to do my best to look as good as possible so that everyone in the audience doesn't think, ``I'm not good enough for a goddess incarnate...''

...I have to pour in a lot of magical power so that I won't be defeated by just the height of the pillar of light!

I don't think it's possible to win with dance skills, so I'd like to make it even more flashy with effects that make it seem like the incarnation of a goddess. In addition to the flowing power of the goddess, my own magical power is also flowing. The pillar of light grew steadily.

...Yeah, yeah, things are going well.

As I spun around, I saw the statue on the altar move and the path was open. After opening the path, I will wait in front of the altar and watch Eglantine dance. In this order, even if there were not enough pillars of light during Eglantine's dedication dance, the nobles in the audience wouldn't know.

It was probably because he was relieved to see that the path was open and concentrated on the dedication dance, and also because the magic stone he was wearing was shining. I finished the votive dance and knelt on the stage again, without noticing that the magical power that overflowed from the stage turned into waves of light and went up the altar, or that the sacred tools were glowing.

"Thank God"

As soon as I said that, my surroundings were suddenly enveloped in a bright light. I instinctively close my eyes tightly. Immediately after I felt a floating sensation, as if my body had become lighter, I heard a voice say, ``You're back. You're in second place, Mine.''

……yes?

I opened my eyes in fear and slowly raised my head. After Eglantine's dedication dance was over, Eglantine and Ferdinand, who used the Fairbercken amulet, were supposed to go up the altar and come here, but for some reason I was the only one already in the Garden of Beginnings, facing Airvarmin. ing.

……wait a minute. My plans are way too crazy.

My blood suddenly turned cold. I quickly looked around. There is no entrance to the Garden of Beginnings, and there is no place for anyone to enter. For some reason, the path I opened with my dedication dance is closed.

……picture? Eglantine-sama, it’s okay! ? Pave the way alone! ? Ferdinand-sama, what should I do in a situation like this? ?

As expected, Ferdinand probably didn't expect that I would be the only one who would be moved to the Garden of Beginnings.

“Can you hear me, Mine?”

"...I was too surprised to be moved here so suddenly that I didn't listen. What is it?"

“I said that you would come in second place in the battle for Zent.”

……picture? Second place?

“Lord Airvermeen, since I’m in second place, does that mean Gervasio has returned here?”

He had said that he had thrown away his medal and locked him at the border gate, but was that some kind of mistake? When I opened my eyes, Airvarmin slowly shook his head.

"No. I wish Terza had returned, but he disappeared. I don't know where he is now."

Perhaps Air Vermeen is unable to grasp Gervasio's magical power because the medal was discarded? Or did it really move somewhere else?

“If Gervasio hasn’t returned, does that mean Ferdinand-sama has returned in first place?”

"Hmm. That coward who was interfering with Terza came back earlier than you."

……picture? When? I haven't heard it.

While I was holed up in the Ehrenfest dormitory, Ferdinand must have been going here and there. I don't know what route they took to get here, but I can say they had plenty of time.

"Look there. Just when I thought he came back, he declared victory and left something behind without even asking how to get to the foundation. I'm sure Quinta thinks this is a storage room or something."

In front of Airvarmeen's line of sight, there was a square object wrapped in silver cloth and bound with string and magic stones. I knew what it was, wrapped in silver cloth so that it wouldn't be affected by other magical powers, and that no one else could touch it.

...It's the Glutrice Height magic tool that I plan to give to Eglantine-sama.

I asked to see it first, but I was told that if my magic was registered, I would have to start over again, so it was sealed away. It seems that he brought it to the Garden of Beginning in advance and declared victory at the same time.

...Well, speaking of something like Ferdinand-sama, it seems like Ferdinand-sama.

``Although he came back later than Quinta, he reached the foundation before that rude person.It's too little to dye the foundation, but there's no doubt that his magical power has increased. .Well done, you outmaneuvered that coward.”

...Well, it was Lord Ferdinand who gave the instructions to pour magical power into the foundation.

I don't dare to say it out loud because I feel like I'm being praised, but it's not like I outsmarted Ferdinand. I was just draining my magical power as told by Ferdinand, who wanted to reduce my surplus magical power and investigate whether there was a change in the goddess's power due to an increase or decrease in magical power.

"And most of the border gates are dyed with their magical power. In recognition of these achievements, I will make you, not Quinta, the new Zent."

"yes?"

I can't quite understand it. I would be in trouble even if I was appointed as Zent. As the incarnation of Mestionora, I am currently in the middle of a ritual to have Eglantine inherit the magic tool of Gultrisheit. I have no plans to become a Zent myself. Besides, if I mess up my plans without permission, Ferdinand will get mad at me.

“Fill the foundation with magic faster than Quinta, Mine.”

“Even if you say that, the first place is Lord Ferdinand, right? It is unreasonable for me to become Zent.”

When I asked him what the competition was for, Airvermeen replied with an innocent look on his face, ``But didn't you pour your magic into the foundation?''

“That’s true, but that was Ferdinand-sama…”

"More than anything, I don't like that rude person. I think Zent would be better off with someone other than Quinta."

It is impossible to persuade someone if they talk about it based on their feelings of likes and dislikes. It's no wonder that Ferdinand is hated because he's been doing all sorts of things.

“If you think about the many rude things Ferdinand-sama has done so far, I can certainly understand your feelings. But didn’t you say that if Ferdinand-sama wins, you will do what Ferdinand-sama wants?”

It must have been a promising competition. I want you to look at the results, not whether you like it or not. Moreover, Ferdinand himself does not become Zent. I think it's in line with Airvarmeen's wishes.

"Wouldn't Quinta's freedom be when Quinta has fulfilled his foundation? He hasn't fulfilled his foundation yet. Now is the only time. He should dye it before Quinta takes away his foundation. ”

...No, even if you say that like it's a matter of decision...

If I dye the foundation poorly, it will be difficult for Eglantine to re-dye it, and I want to save my magic power for Ahrensbach's prayer ceremony and Entwickeln. I don't like it when people say it's natural for me to become a Zent. I have no plans to become a Zent. Everyone is already moving to turn Eglantine into Zent.

I desperately searched for words to persuade Airvarmin. However, I can't immediately find the words to persuade a being who operates according to divine principles.

"I can't stand your magical power. It seems that Mestionora, who can wield an inexhaustible amount of power, will cooperate with me. I will borrow your body for a little while until the foundation is dyed with Mestionora's power."

“Hya?”

Light fell from above along with Airvarmin's words. Immediately after, the many magic stones wrapped around my arm made a crackling sound as if they were facing each other.

Before I could give permission, the amulet that Ferdinand had made was activated. I realized that my body was about to be taken away without regard to my opinion, and I got goosebumps at how forceful the gods were.

...I'm losing my memory again! ?

"No! I won't lend it to you!"

I shouted as I fought against the being that was trying to enter my body. Tightly cross your arms and grab them, and channel your magical power into the magic stone.

There are some things that even I can't compromise on. I couldn't afford to lose any more of my memory, and I promised Ferdinand that I wouldn't lend it to him without thinking. I don't like it when things around me change without me even being aware of it. Ferdinand didn't tell me everything about what happened while he lent his body to Mestionora.

...I don't want to worry Ferdinand-sama or hurt him!

Just when I thought strongly that I would absolutely lend it to him, the light that had been shining down on it disappeared. At the same time, Airvarmeen begins to emit an intimidating power.

“Mine, will you stand up for us?”

``I don't mean to stand up for myself, but when I lent my body to the goddess last time, my precious memories were taken away from me.My precious memories have not returned yet. I don’t want to lose things.”

If we were to dye the foundations of the country, it would be difficult to fill the land of Eglantine, who has become Zent, and Ahrensbach, but I don't mind dyeing it once. However, I refuse to lend my body to the goddess.

"I guess it's okay if I don't lose my memory, right? In that case, let's ask the other gods to cooperate."

"Huh? What did you do to the other gods...?"

“Bless you. I will give you the power to fill the foundation.”

Airvalmeen moves his hands slowly. Light of many colors poured down on me all at once. While I was filled with Mestionora's power, powers of completely different attributes began to enter into me one after another. It's completely different from any blessings I've received before. I screamed in discomfort and pain as the power poured in from multiple gods repelled each other.

[------------------------------------------------]

Blessing of the Gods Part 2

“Then, dye the foundation as quickly as you can.…What’s the matter, Mine?”

Airvermeen asked me really strangely as I screamed and collapsed on the spot.

"It hurts...I can't do it! Aguuu..."

I was unable to sit still as I was infused with power from various gods, so I just lay there and curled up as much as possible to endure the pain. If it was only Mestionora's power, I would be able to get used to it completely and drain it without even realizing it, but the power poured in from multiple gods is repelling each other. Inside me, each of them is trying to assert their existence and expand their territory, but unlike the fever of flesh-eating, I can't move them by my own will.

"...Hmm. It seems that the situation is a little unexpected for the gods as well. They are quite panicked. It seems that Mestionora wants to descend and adjust the power of the gods, but can you remove the ornament from her arm?"

"Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu...

I shake my head as Airvermeen whispers while looking up. There's no way I could be able to roll my sleeves up to my shoulders, find the clasp, and undo it with one hand when I can't even stand up properly like I am now.

Air Vermeen crouched down on the spot and reached out his hand for me, but I couldn't reach it. It seems that Air Vermeen cannot move from its place even if it takes human form.

...The humanoid form is of no use at all! Stupid idiot!

"Well, I'm in trouble..."

Air Vermeen stood up while saying that in a voice that made it hard to tell whether he was really in trouble or not. I could see him slowly looking around, his vision distorted by tears of pain.

"...Hmm? Someone is trying to open a path to get here. I'm a little worried about the magic power, but if you can remove it, should I invite you?"

There is no doubt that Eglantine is the one trying to pave the way. I nodded frantically. Now that the powers of the gods within my body are repulsing each other and expanding rapidly, I'll be in serious trouble if I don't get help from someone.

Airvermeen quickly moves his arm, and a doorway opens in the garden that was once all white. For just a moment, I felt like the rainbow-colored curtain at the doorway flickered. Immediately after, several small explosions occur around Air Vermeen.

...Ah, it's Ferdinand-sama.

There can't be anyone else who would sneak into the Garden of Beginnings wearing the amulet of the God of Hidden Fairbercken, and then attack Eavermeen. However, that attack seemed to have little effect, and Airvermeen just grimaced in annoyance.

"The consecrated magic power wasn't Quinta's, but you used another cowardly move. Well, it's fine. Remove the ornament from Mine's arm."

“For what?”

"It's to make Mestionora come down."

"turn down"

……hang on. Don't say no!

It seems that the concealing charm has been removed and Ferdinand can now be seen. Ferdinand, who is measuring the distance between me and Airvermeen with his gaze while holding some magic tools, is completely ready for battle. However, if I am refused here, I will not be able to withstand the power of the gods. I desperately reach out my trembling hand towards Ferdinand. However, Ferdinand was glaring at Air Vermeen and did not look at me.

...Help me, Ferdinand-sama.

"I see. Are you planning to let Mine die like this and then complete Mestionora's book and obtain the foundation? It's certainly efficient and doesn't get your hands dirty. It's really a way that's typical of you... ...I'm very sorry, but I have no choice but to accept that you will become a Zent. Mine, unfortunately, it seems that there wasn't enough time to support you and make you a Zent.''

Air Vermeen shook his head with a completely resigned tone and an extremely disappointed tone.

“Quinta, it’s pitiful to make Mine suffer so much. If you have even the slightest compassion, don’t wait until she dies, just put a stop to it. Then, go and dye the foundation right away.”

Ferdinand looks extremely confused and compares me and Air Vermeen. Ferdinand, perhaps noticing my gaze pleading for help, knelt beside me while remaining wary of Air Vermeen's movements.

“…Will Rosemine be saved if Mestionora comes down?”

"Only God can move the power of the gods. Neither humans nor I can do it."

I could see that Ferdinand was clenching his back teeth.

“Do you have any objection to bringing Mestionora down, Rosemine?”

"Hmm... It hurts... It hurts!"

When I somehow managed to nod, Ferdinand put away the magic tools in his hand and started taking out replacements. ``Keep it in your mouth!'' I pried open my clenched mouth and put something solid in my mouth, and then I put something in my mouth as well.

Then, he stood up with his back to me and shot something at Airvermeen. The sound of a bang echoed from behind the wide-spreading cloak.

"The potency has been weakened a little. Until Rosemine is saved, it's best to stay in place for a while so that you can't do anything unnecessary."

"Ah... ugh..."

Airvermeen began to scream in pain. The first attack didn't seem to work, so what did he do this time? Immediately after thinking that, Ferdinand threw out the silver tube. It looks like he released instant-killing poison towards Air Vermeen.

...Maybe the thing in your mouth is an antidote? It's quite bitter though.

Once Airvermeen was immobilized, Ferdinand immediately rolled up my sleeves and began to remove the ornaments on my arms.

"It hurts... Ugh..."

"It may be painful, but don't get angry."

It bothers me to hear such difficult things. Even the slightest change in position is painful. As always, I want you to ignore my moans of pain and get this over with quickly.

“…Um, Lord Ferdinand, Lord Rosemine. What on earth are you doing in the middle of the ceremony?”

Eglantine's extremely confused voice rang out. Come to think of it, Eglantine paved the way. I had completely forgotten, but if it was true, Eglantine was supposed to come instead of Ferdinand.

“We are removing a part of the amulet in order to make Mestionora descend on Rosemine. Don’t be absent-minded, please come here quickly and help us. If anything happens to Rosemine, you will also head far higher. I understand, but do you understand?”

Eglantine comes to me when I hear Ferdinand's voice filled with impatience. When he saw me groaning in pain, his face changed in an instant.

“Sir Ferdinand, what exactly happened to Rosemine?”

“I don’t know. The only thing that is certain is that Rosemine will die if we don’t bring Mestionora down.”

When Ferdinand said this in an irritated manner, the amulet on one arm came off.

“Sir Ferdinand, please pick up Rosemine and hold her down. I can’t see the clasp.”

When Eglantine told me that, Ferdinand hugged me tightly so that I wouldn't get violent. Meanwhile, Eglantine is rolling up her other sleeve. As soon as the two of them worked together, the other charm came off.

Immediately after the amulet came off, Mestionora's voice echoed in my mind.

"Please stand back for a moment. I will not let you into the library this time."

And just like that, my consciousness was thrown away and I was left alone in an empty white space.

...I was banned from the Goddess's library! ? Noooooooo!

As I was feeling overwhelmed by the lack of enjoyment after death, Mestionora's voice rang out, saying, "It's over. Please go back."

"Um, what happened? What did it do to my body?"

I quickly ask Mestionora a question. Last time, Ferdinand didn't tell me everything. It looks like the same thing will happen this time, so I want the correct information from the Goddess.

"Last time, when I descended into your body, you were completely imbued with my power. As a result, the powers of multiple gods rebelled against each other. If the influence faded over time, then this It probably wasn't as painful as it should have been, but since almost no time had passed this time, it seems like you were forced to suffer unnecessarily.''

"That's one of the reasons for the pain," Mestionola says. That means there are other reasons as well. I asked, ``What's the second one?''

"Quinta's magic tool prevented my descent, right? Therefore, the gods who were asked to cooperate with Lord Airvermeen poured in the power of blessings with such vigor as to overcome the obstruction. That would be the second one.”

...Wait a minute, gods...

The amulet that Ferdinand made is to prevent the coming of the gods. It's not something that can prevent the blessings of the gods. As a result, the power of other gods was not blocked and was accepted as is. The power of the gods, which was supposed to be protected, was a blessing that was too much for the human body.

"It's not like the gods had any bad intentions, but it seems like they were trying to get back at Quinta for resisting Lord Airvermeen."

If I had to suffer as a result, it would be terrible.

“I think I did something that shouldn’t have happened to the woman who got me involved...But, I think it would be better to end the conversation here. Go back before Quinta, who lacks patience, starts acting up.”

Ferdinand is said to be like a wild beast when he goes wild, but Ferdinand is efficient and will use any means necessary, and is basically a patient person.

“I don’t think there’s a lack of patience though…”

"Is that so? Quinta is strongly influenced by Evilibe, and it seems that his patience disappears when his Gedullich is involved. If possible, please don't get close to Lord Airvermeen."

Mestionora is seriously worried about Airvermeen. I've read stories about Mestionora accommodating Airvermeen in various ways as a lifesaver, but is that myth a true story? Airvermeen may be important to Mestionora. I could understand that they didn't want to get close to Ferdinand, who attacked at the same time as he jumped into the Garden of Beginnings.

...If you were to write down just what Ferdinand did in the Garden of Beginnings, it might really look like a beast.

“Okay. When I get back, I will take Ferdinand-sama as soon as possible and leave the Garden of Beginnings.”

"Yes. And please dye the foundation of Jurgenschmidt. That is what Airvermeen wanted, and the gods lent their help."

Although the situation is dire, it seems that the gods wish for Jurgenschmidt's survival. It is necessary to use your power to weaken the influence even a little, and you helped me this time as well, and I have received many blessings so far. There is no denying that the wishes of the gods will come true.

"Thank you for your help, Goddess. Pray to God!"

When I regained consciousness, Ferdinand's face was again close to me. He looks worried, just like last time.

“Rosemine, how are you feeling? It seems that Mestionora has descended and is doing something, but there is no change in the power of the gods that you are wearing. Are you sure that you are okay? Haven’t you lost it?”

When I was clothed with the power of multiple gods, I was able to tell right away, but Ferdinand seems to be full of disbelief as nothing changes even after Mestionora descends.

I try moving my hand a little. There's not much pain.

"My body still feels strange, but the pain is less."

"Then it's fine. From what I've heard, it seems that they are simply dividing and consolidating the power of other gods. As time passes, the power of the gods increases just as magical power recovers, so it should be bestowed as soon as possible. Looks like I'll have to use force."

“Is it okay to just use it?”

We have promised to dye the foundation, and there will be a prayer ceremony for Ahrensbach after this. It's not that difficult if you just use the power of the gods.

“It seems that if you restore your magical power, the power of the gods will also be restored, although it will fade a little.…I heard that the suffering will continue until the influence is completely gone.”

"Please wait a moment. How long does it take until the influence wears off? I don't want to continue suffering for a long period of time. Isn't there a way?"

“…It’s not like there aren’t any.”

Ferdinand looks away a little and says that while helping me stand up.

“Well, Ferdinand-sama. If you say it like that, Rosemine will feel uneasy. If you don’t tell me what the goddess said…”

Eglantine blinked her eyes and warned Ferdinand. I agree with Eglantine's opinion. It's not good to hide things. Especially if it's about me. When I looked up at Ferdinand, he told me with a disgusted look on his face.

“In a state like now where the power of the gods is about to overflow, it is difficult to negate the power of the gods with human magic, but apparently it is possible if you use your magic right before it runs out.”

“In other words, should I just use my magical power until it is depleted and then ask Ferdinand-sama to dye it? There are many places where I will need to use my magical power from now on, so I think it will work out somehow.”

When I was relieved that it was a surprisingly easy method, Eglantine lowered her eyebrows and smiled, looking a little troubled.

“Rosemine will have to hasten the arrival of winter without waiting for autumn, but it cannot be replaced with life. There is nothing that can be done. There is nothing that can be done, but...”

"Oh? By accelerating the arrival of winter, are you calling winter to Ahrensbach again? It's true that when you use the Sword of Eveliebe, you use your magic power to the maximum, but isn't it a bit of a waste of magic power?"

"No, Rosemine. That's not true."

Ferdinand lightly waves his hand and lets out a deep sigh, then turns to Eglantine with a stern gaze, as if to say, "Don't say anything unnecessary."

“I will explain to Rosemine later. Has Egrantine finished registering Glutrice Height?”

"Eh. It's finished."

While saying that, Eglantine shows me a bracelet with a large magic stone on it. That seems to be Glutrice Height. It is said that the starp is usually worn as an ornament to make it look like it has been transformed. Her mother is so adorable that even Ferdinand is impressed.

"It's a Glutrice Height that is only available for one generation. It cannot be used by anyone other than Lady Eglantine."

"I understand. Thank you very much for bestowing Gultris Height on me and the royal family."

Eglantine knelt in front of me and Ferdinand.

“For those of you, if Mine returns to normal, leave quickly.”

When I turned to the direction of the voice, I saw Air Vermeen waving his arms with a disgusted look on his face. After creating a doorway, it slowly turns back into a large white tree. Airvermeen, who prayed for Jurgenschmidt's survival and begged the gods for help, was attacked by Ferdinand, and in a sense is a very pitiable existence.

“Lord Airvermeen, I have promised the goddess, so I will dye the foundation. Please rest assured.”

I saw Airvermeen nod slightly.

“Rosemain, you dye the foundation of Jurgenschmidt...”

Ferdinand tried to stop me, but I shook my head gently.

``It is for this purpose that I received the power of the gods, and it seems that I have been given power that is too much for humans, so I need to use it as much as possible.In fact, even now as I am speaking to you, the goddess has prepared me. The power of the gods is expanding little by little."

There is never a long time without feeling pain. I'm treated as the embodiment of a goddess, so I can't just collapse and groan in pain at a gathering of nobles.

"You don't have more time than you expected. I'll make preparations to dye the foundation. I'll finish the ceremony as soon as possible."

While saying that, Ferdinand began picking up branches that had fallen around the large white tree.

“What is that?”

"It appeared after cutting off Air Vermeen's hair, so it must be a branch of this tree."

“Huh? What do you mean you cut off your hair!? Because you do something like that, even the goddess is wary of Ferdinand-sama!”

What the hell are you doing cutting off Air Vermeen's hair? If he was doing something like that in front of a goddess, I think it would be no use if he was treated like a beast.

"If you don't need it, I won't be shy about leaving you behind, but I've found this material here. Wouldn't you like to do some research on magic paper?"

"I think it's better to make good use of what's left on the ground."

Ferdinand grinned. I feel like the power of the gods has swelled within my body.

...I will keep Ferdinand away from the Garden of Beginnings from now on! Please miss it just this time, God!

Ferdinand, who had the Fairbercken amulet in his hand, went first, and I, whose discomfort and pain had not completely disappeared, was led by Eglantine's hand as I slowly descended the altar, step by step.

“There are so many things going on that it feels like we are still having a ritual.”

"Oh, really. Too many things happened in a short period of time. I admire Ferdinand-sama for trying to deal with everything."

Eglantine tells me in a whisper as she slowly descends from the altar.

She turned completely pale when I suddenly disappeared. As Ferdinand had told me beforehand, he was the first to push the magic stone containing his own magical power onto the stage, causing a magic circle to emerge. When I climbed up from the altar and arrived at the Garden of Beginnings, I was surprised to find myself groaning in pain. When he removed the amulet, the goddess descended and started a fight with Ferdinand. Air Vermeen was standing where the large white tree should have been, and Ferdinand attacked such a precious being without hesitation.

“Did the goddess and Ferdinand-sama have a fight?”

“Yes, the Goddess of Wisdom was angry with Lord Airvermine for his actions and behavior towards Lord Rosemine, and Lord Ferdinand was angry with Lord Airvermine for his treatment of Lady Rosemine.… The Goddess of Wisdom was very concerned about Lord Airvermine, and Lord Ferdinand was very important to Lord Rosemine. It seemed like you were doing something.”

“If the myth is true, he is a lifesaver, so I thought he might be like Ferdinand to me.”

When I said that it was probably more important than reading books in the library, Eglantine looked at me as if she were looking at a troubled child.

“I can understand why Ferdinand is hesitant to hasten the arrival of winter.”

Eglantine suddenly spoke about the arrival of winter, and I tilted my head. The flow of the conversation is strange. At first, I realized that the meaning of ``the arrival of winter'' was different from what I had previously thought.

...I have to ask Ferdinand-sama later.

"Eglantine-sama, what I saw and heard in the Garden of Beginnings is useless. I don't really want to give orders, but this one has to be given."

“I understand. It wasn’t something I could really say. Rather than that, let’s finish the ceremony as soon as possible, Rosemine-sama.”

The power of the gods is slowly expanding. Eglantine, who was starting to tremble a little because of that, held my hand tightly and gave me a sociable smile, typical of royalty. I nodded and smiled, trying to look like the embodiment of a goddess.

[------------------------------------------------]

Blessing of the Gods Part 2

When he got off the altar, Hartmut muttered, ``Painful yet divine...'' with an intoxicated expression. Ferdinand probably explained the situation.

“Then, let’s make a contract with the Goddess of Light… Dear Rosemine, is it okay for the magic tool to be located around here?”

I nodded as Hartmut prepared around me, and I took out the Goddess of Light's sacred tool. Gently place it over Eglantine's head as she kneels down. It is surprisingly difficult to cover Eglantine neatly so that it does not fall or tilt even when she stands up. As I already knew, I don't seem to have the aptitude to serve as a side servant since I am troubled by just one crown.

Along with Eglantine's vows, the crown of light shines brightly. At that moment, some part of the divine blessing within me responded. It seems that the power of the gods included the power of the followers of light.

...I wonder what will happen if I bless all attributes?

After this, I will give Egrantine the blessing of all attributes. Eglantine is supposed to pretend that she gained Glutrice Height with that blessing. I can't cancel without consulting Hartmut and Eglantine, and I can't immediately think of any other way to bestow the divine Glutrice Height.

My eyes met Hartmut who was adjusting the position of the magic tool that amplified the volume of his voice. Hartmut blinked as if he had realized something, and his expression looked slightly agitated. Hartmut's gaze wandered, as if searching for Ferdinand, who had the Fairbercken amulet.

……No good! I can't stop an important ceremony like this.

I stop Hartmut from moving, open my mouth, and declare the bestowal of Gultris Height. I played Starp and chanted "Stiro", and performed a flashy blessing of all attributes as planned.

“I rule over the sky, which is a tall pavilion...”

The symbol of Ogami lights up along with the words of prayer. Every time I did that, I could feel the divine power within my body writhing and expanding. While the blessings of all attributes are pouring down on Eglantine, my body becomes hot as if I had a fever.

“Egrantine-sama, give everyone the proof of Zent.”

I gave up my place to Eglantine and stepped back. Hartmut comes a little behind me and asks in a whisper, ``Are you okay?'' Before I could reply, I heard Ferdinand's voice, although I didn't know where he was.

"I've made some preparations for the foundation, but... you look like you're running a fever."

“The power of the gods responds to the blessing and swells.”

"As the goddess told us, we need to head to the foundation. We must keep everyone in the auditorium so that others don't know where the foundation is. I'll leave it to you to buy time, Hartmut."

Hartmut raises his voice, “Huh?” at the sudden rudeness from Ferdinand. However, that voice was drowned out by the cheers directed at Eglantine, who was holding up Glutrice Height.

“After this, leave the story that was planned to be told from New Zent to Aub to Lord Traokvar. If you still don’t have enough time, talk about the part about the lords meeting and postpone it.”

"……I got it"

The cheers gradually subsided as a rather rough meeting was held briefly. Apparently, Glutrice Height's existence was trusted. I breathed a sigh of relief that I was able to properly fulfill the role of ``the incarnation of the goddess'' that had been assigned to me.

...The only thing left to do was to leave without losing consciousness.

“Well then, everyone.”

Hartmut, who was forced to change the ceremony schedule and buy time, gave the closing greeting in a slightly nervous voice.

“Pray to God!”

Since this is a greeting, there is no way to avoid offering a prayer here. However, the blessing light leaked gently from the ring, and the fever rose, making me want to wrap my head around it.

...Oooooooooooooooo.... My idiot.

“Rosemine-sama and Eglantine-sama will be leaving the venue. Please raise your star and send them off!”

Hartmut's voice echoes, informing those involved that the progress of the ceremony has changed and urging the protagonist to leave. Ferdinand, who had removed the Verbercken amulet, and Anastasius, who was desperately swallowing his surprise, came to the altar for escort.

"Aren't you really stupid in this emergency?"

“…Ferdinand-sama, please don’t say things you already understand in this emergency.”

We leave the exit as quickly as possible, smiling gregariously and complaining under our breath. No matter how fast I hurried, I couldn't stop my steps from starting to feel a little unsteady, and the hand I was holding onto Ferdinand's arm from shaking.

"Let's finish everything while Hartmut and the others buy time."

The moment the door to the auditorium was completely closed, Ferdinand threw away his social smile and glared at me, or more precisely, at the power of the gods surrounding me.

“Are you okay, Rosemine?”

"I'm not really okay with it. Even if I'm told that I've misbehaved, or if I'm lectured on how to behave like an incarnation of a goddess, I just want to sit here like this."

I feel sick and feel like throwing up. What I want to vomit out is the power of the gods that has poured into me one after another.

“Rosemine, please come here.”

For some reason, Gretia and Clarissa were standing outside the lecture hall holding silver cloths, and they immediately put them on me. The moment the cloth was placed on him, everyone around him suddenly relaxed, indicating that the influence of the power poured into his body was very strong.

"Greatia, Clarissa. Why are you here...?"

“During the ceremony, Ferdinand-sama ordered the dedication group to prepare silver cloth and wait here.”

When Clarissa says this while adjusting the hem of the silver cloth that is shaped like a cloak, Gretia, who was putting the hood over me and adjusting it, has an astonished look on her face.

“Didn’t Clarissa return to the auditorium once, saying she really wanted to see Rosemine’s ceremony?”

“I came back here faster than Rosemine and was waiting, so please forgive me.”

Although they were exchanging light words, the expressions on their faces showed that they were concerned about me. While the two of them were preparing me, Ferdinand gave instructions one after another.

“The three escort knights who will accompany us are Eckhart, Matthias, and Laurents. Anyone who cannot get close to the current Rosemine is unnecessary as an escort knight. Also, since we will be dealing with national-level secrets from now on, we will need to restrict the words and actions of our companions. .Rosemine, I forbid anyone other than those who have offered their name to Egrantine to accompany you.”

Ferdinand told Eglantine's aides to offer their names if they wanted to accompany him, and then turned his attention to Anastasius.

“Of course, the same goes for Prince Anastasius.”

"What did you say!?"

“The place we are headed from now on is not Zent, and it is not a place where you can go as you have not dedicated your name and cannot control your words and actions.”

Anastasius, who was told to wait with my entourage dressed as blue priests, twitched his cheeks. Regardless of my reaction, Ferdinand picks me up in his arms while wearing a silver cloak. Just not having to stand on my own was a lot easier.

"Then, Ferdinand. As for you..."

"Mr. Anastasius"

Eglantine taps Anastasius' arm lightly to get his attention as he tries to attack him, and with graceful movements, he smoothly leaves Anastasius' side and takes a half step behind Ferdinand.

“Do you not know where we are going and Rosemine’s current condition? We really don’t have time right now. Please think about what would happen if something happened to Rosemine. ”

Anastasius looked at me and Ferdinand with regret, and took a step back, saying, “I guess we should buy some time, right?” Ferdinand shook his head.

“As soon as this is finished, Eglantine-sama will be assigned as the new Zent to capture the criminals at the border gate. I would like Prince Anastasius and the escort knights to prepare for that.”

Anastasius and his entourage, who have accepted the role, change their cloaks and begin to move. There were only those who dedicated their names to that place. Eglantine looked around and looked up at Ferdinand.

"Let's hurry, Ferdinand-sama. It seems like the power of the gods is getting stronger and stronger."

“…Are you ordered not to let anyone else know about what happened while you were accompanying them, Rosemine?”

“You must not let anyone else know about what happened while we were together.”

When I ordered my companions not to say anything, Ferdinand began to walk with great strides. The heat inside my body begins to rage as I sway with my steps. I grabbed Ferdinand's clothes right in front of me, hoping to reduce the shaking as much as possible. Ferdinand sped up his steps even more.

Ferdinand heads to the library at a speed that almost leaves Egrantine behind, and speaks to Solange, who has come to greet him.

“Professor Solange, as I told you earlier in Ordnants. Please wait in the office for a while. Please do not let anyone else enter the library.”

"Yes. I know how to behave when spring comes. Please leave it to me."

Solange said as she took a step back and knelt down to make it easier for us to pass.

"...Mr. Eglantine, I would like to congratulate you on the birth of the new Zent. Thank you for your continued support."

“Thank you very much for your guidance, Professor Solange.”

Knowing that the library was deeply involved in the birth of Zent, there was no way they could treat it carelessly. Eglantine promises to talk to Solange again next time and walks out.

"Roderich will contact Hartmut for permission to leave. Justus and Eckhart will be on guard against anyone approaching the library. The other escort knights will guard this place with their backs turned."

"Ha!"

I give instructions one after another to the escort knights who accompanied me to the second floor, and I order Gretia and Clarissa to remove the silver cloth from me and bring out the key that they wear around their necks.

“Rosemine-sama, please excuse me.”

Greatia declined, but all I could do was nod. While being held in Ferdinand's arms, the hood was removed and the key was pulled out from around his neck. With Clarissa's help, Greatia took the key quickly and carefully.

“Hand the key to Egrantine-sama, and turn your back to them as well.”

When the two turned their backs, Ferdinand taught Eglantine how to use the key. When Eglantine opens the back of the Mestionora statue's Glutrice height and inserts the key, the statue moves and a staircase leading to the foundation appears.

"Well..."

Eglantine, whose eyes widen, goes first, and Ferdinand carries me down the stairs. Once you pass through the rainbow-colored curtain, you will find the foundation of Jürgenschmidt.

When Ferdinand took me down, I touched the foundation and immediately began supplying magical power. Along with the magical power being slowly sucked out, the power of the gods also flows into the foundation. I could feel my breathing becoming easier, my pain lessening, and my fever going away.

...Ah, come back to life.

“The key to the holy book of the central temple chief is the foundation of Jurgenschmidt, and the key to each territory’s holy book is the key to the foundation of the territory.Proof that Zent and Aub were temple heads in the distant past. This is also the reason why the royal family and the feudal lord's family will have to serve as temple leaders from now on.''

For more information, please see Gultrice Height, Ferdinand explains to Eglantine about the keys and foundations.

“As Airvermeen and the Goddess of Wisdom desired, this foundation will once be dyed with the magical power of Rosemine.This will probably satisfy the gods who strongly desired to avoid the depletion of the foundation and the collapse of Jurgenschmidt. ”

Looking back at history, Ferdinand says that once the foundation has been met, there is no tolerance for changing the dye.

“I don’t know how difficult it will be to change the power of the gods, but since it is the result of the ignorance of the royal family, I have no choice but to ask Lady Eglantine and Prince Anastasius to do their best.”

"yes"

Because this is the only time they have time to talk, Ferdinand unilaterally talks about his future plans, and Eglantine listens intently.

“If we do not redraw the boundaries and create a new territory by the Lords Council, we will not be able to appoint Lord Traokvar and Prince Sigiswald as Aub. This is an urgent task for Lady Eglantine. If we can recover the sacred tools of the territory, the burden of creating new ones will be eliminated.''

...It's good that the power of the gods is coming out more and more...

When I dyed the foundation of Ahrensbach, I needed a recovery potion halfway through. However, this time, when the foundation of the territory has to fulfill the foundation of a much larger country, there is no sign of the magical power running out.

"Ferdinand-sama, it's difficult. No matter how much I supply, I don't feel like my magical power is decreasing. I know it's flowing, but the magical power inside me doesn't decrease much. If I truly satisfy the foundation, my magical power will decrease. Will it run out? If not, what should I do?"

When I explained that it was a more extreme version of what happens when there is a change in the amount of magical power consumed after a ritual to receive the blessings of the gods, Ferdinand replied, ``It is necessary to use more magical power than to supply this foundation with magical power.'' Is there?" he thought.

"Your voice has regained its strength. How are you feeling?"

"After channeling the power of the gods, my fever went down, so I'm still okay. It would be more of a problem if my magical power didn't decrease."

“I see.In that case, we will also redraw the boundaries.Creating a new territory requires consultation with the new Aub, and it will also be a place for Eglantine-sama to show that she is Zent. You can't intervene, but we've already finished talking about redrawing the boundaries. There shouldn't be any problems.''

Eglantine nodded in response to Ferdinand's words that prioritized my health.

“It would be helpful if you could ask us to redraw the border line.However, there are some corrections to be made regarding the redrawing of the border line.As a result of discussions with Aub Drevangell and Lady Adolfine, we have decided that Prince Sigiswald’s new A portion of the land that was supposed to become a fiefdom was given to Drevanchel."

Although it was a political marriage, Sigiswald and Adolfine were unable to fulfill the terms of their contract, so it was officially decided that they would divorce. It seems that Sigiswald had to transfer part of the central land that was supposed to be his territory to Drevanchel as a penalty.

“Where?”

“This area is from the north side of Lindenthal to the area adjacent to Drewanchel.”

Ferdinand rewrites the map according to Eglantine's instructions. Since it is about the size of a small territory, Drevanchel has become much larger, and the planned territory of Sigiswald has decreased significantly.

“Prince Sigiswald will be the Aub of the middle territory.”

“In the first year, it will be given preferential ranking because it is the territory of Aub, who is from the royal family, but Haufretze, where Lord Naerlache was born, is also far away, so we don't expect much assistance.I think it will be tough from next year. ”

I shrugged my shoulders at Eglantine's words.

“Even though Dunkelferger’s support can be obtained through Lady Magdalena, I don’t think it will be as harsh as Lord Traokvar, who rules over part of the old Berkestock, which has many rebelling nobles.Prince Sigiswald will receive it. All of this land was centrally managed, so it shouldn't be too difficult."

All the magical power gathered from everyone at the dedication ceremony of the House of Lords was used for the center and the land it controlled, so I don't think it's in disrepair. If you do it seriously, it won't be that hard.

“It seems that Adolfine-sama, who returned to Drevanchel, plans to become the Gibe of this area. She said that she wanted to make it a research city, inspired by Rosemine-sama’s library city.”

It is difficult for Adolfine, who once married into the royal family, to find a new partner outside of her territory. Therefore, it seems that he will return to Drevanchel and become Gibe. There are many feudal lord families in Drevanchel, and the nobles who used to go to the center are once returned to their territories, so it seems that remarriage is not difficult within the territory. It's great that he seems to have created his own path.

“Rosemine, if you have fulfilled the foundation, please redraw the boundary line. It is the same as Aub redrawing the boundary of Gibe. Please refer to my map for how to draw the line. Dear Eglantine, I am very sorry, but please grade Rosemine.”

“Scoring?”

Eglantine widened her eyes at Ferdinand's request.

“Isn’t Lady Eglantine a teacher for the lord candidate course? I heard that Rosemain went missing in the winter and hasn’t finished her lectures at the House of Lords. Please grade the lord candidate course by discarding the medals.”

At the same time, I asked Eglantine to talk to the votive dance teacher so that the votive dance would be graded for today's ceremony. I think anything is too forceful. For the sake of Eglantine, who is surprised by this sudden recklessness, I want to firmly oppose this.

"You're too pushy, Ferdinand-sama. I think surprise exams are terrible. Eglantine-sama needs to be mentally prepared a little."

Ferdinand laughed at my complaint and then glared at me.

"If you remember what I taught you, you should be able to pass the exam without any problems. I can't believe you forgot what I taught you in the midst of your busy schedule."

"Oh, I remember!"

Maybe, I added to myself.

"In that case, there's no problem. Generally speaking, who do you think would be bothered by taking time to retake the House of Peers exam?"

I thought for a while as Ferdinand looked down at me coldly. Who will be bothered if it takes time to retake the exam?

“The person who will be the most difficult will be Ferdinand-sama.The next best will be me and Ferdinand-sama’s close aides.”

"That's right. Therefore, I will decide the schedule for your reexamination, and I will also negotiate with the teachers during the lord meeting. You just need to pass all the exams on the first try. Now, redraw the boundaries.”

Ferdinand told me to take out the starp.

The incarnation of the goddess, who received the blessings of numerous gods, successfully passed the re-examination of boundary line changes using Jurgenschmidt's Foundation as a teaching material.

[------------------------------------------------]

Magic depletion plan

Even though the foundation was dyed and the boundary lines were redrawn by actual Jürgenschmidt rather than teaching materials, there is still some magic left. Before leaving the library, I supplied magic power to the magical tools at random, but there was still about a quarter of it left. No matter how you look at it, this is an abnormal situation. If I stay here, I don't know how I can use up all my magical power.

"Ferdinand-sama, I'm happy that I passed the exam, but my magical power hasn't run out. What should I do?"

After sending Eglantine, Anastasius, and the others off to retrieve Gervasio, I moved to the villa through the door at the back of the central building, and was riding along with Ferdinand's beast while I was traveling to the collection site in Ahrensbach. is. There is a huge difference between the magic power registered in the magic stone for cavalry beasts and the current power of the gods, so Lesser-kun can't use it. It's a shame because if you use a cavalry beast, you can use magic power little by little.

“Considering your activity level and physical condition today, I would like to use a recovery potion before going to bed, but it won’t be possible to use it unless you deplete your magical power.If you don’t use up your magical power as soon as possible, your physical strength will run out first. We have no choice but to try it out. We need to verify whether there is no problem if we just provide magical power without chanting blessings, or whether participating in the ritual itself is dangerous.''

If there is no problem as long as you don't chant the blessings, the solution will be much easier. In order to verify this, we came to the collection site in Ahrensbach. The nobles who were in the villa were also brought along to collect materials.

"It's in terrible condition."

I roll my eyes at the Ahrensbach collection site, which seems to have poor quality materials, perhaps because it has been completely unmanaged and neglected. It's so different from Ehrenfest's collection area. This would make it difficult for students to collect materials to use in lectures.

“I think most of the other territories are able to perform land healing, but…”

"That's probably only the upper-tier territories. Even if the small and medium-sized territories of the losers know how to heal, they don't have enough magical power, so it's difficult to implement it. In the case of Ahrensbach, Dietlinde's hostility towards the royal family and you. This is the result of negligence.”

With a snort, Ferdinand ordered Ahrensbach's knights and civilian officials other than his aides to wait in the sky, and then landed at the collection site.

The gathering place is so rough that there are almost no demonic beasts. It would take quite a bit of magical power to recover here. I remembered that I used a recovery potion when I healed the Ehrenfest gathering place for the first time, and I look forward to seeing how the magic power decreases.

“Rosemine, let’s do it.”

"yes"

I asked Greatia and Clarissa to remove the silver cloth, and I knelt on the ground and put my hands on it. Magical power flows into the magic circle embedded in the collection site, and the magic circle appears glowing green.

“Has there been any change in the power of the gods?”

"Nothing in particular. But if things continue like this, the land will only be healed by the appearance of a magic circle. It looks like we'll need a blessing."

"I'll chant the blessings. Just let the magic flow through you."

Ferdinand said that and began to pray to Fruitrene. The magic circle is activated and slowly rises upwards while emitting green light. As more and more magical power flows in, the land becomes filled with magical power, plants begin to grow, green leaves grow thick, buds begin to appear, and flowers begin to open.

It's a familiar sight at Ehrenfest, but for the aristocrats of Ahrensbach, who have never experienced healing before, it seems like a miraculous sight.

"Ohhhh! Wonderful! The power of the goddess incarnate!"

"It's hard to believe that the collection area could become so rich in just a moment."

While listening to the voices of the nobles in the distance, excited by the power of the goddess incarnate, I felt the power of the gods within me slowly swell.

“What do you think, Rosemine?”

"...There is a slight reaction. However, the reaction is smaller than when I used the Goddess of Light's sacred tool. This place was rough and required a large amount of magical power, so the reaction is more than before I did the healing. That's not the case."

"I see. In that case, it seems like you could pour your magic into Ahrensbach, which has a lot of wasteland."

Ferdinand's expression relaxed a little. Maybe just a little bit so that other people don't know. I think he was relieved to know that there was no way to drain my magical power.

“Instead of saying the blessing and holding a prayer ceremony when filling the land of Ahrensbach, how about we bring out the Holy Grail at Staap and let the magic flow out?”

"It's worth a try, but how was it when you used the Goddess of Light's sacred tool in the ritual earlier?"

I think back to the time when I used the Goddess of Light's sacred tool after Ferdinand pointed it out. The moment Eglantine swore and the sacred tool shone, the power of the gods increased. It doesn't look very good.

"I think it's best not to expect too much from that expression."

"How about pouring magical power into the sacred tools in the temple? I don't think the sacred tools made by Zent in the past will break down that easily. I would like to ride over Ahrensbach while pouring magical power into Gedullich's holy grail. Like running around with beasts and making it rain...''

Ferdinand puts his hand on his chin and looks down, as if examining my idea.

"Hmm. The picture that comes to mind isn't very good, but if I can do that, the prayer ceremony will go smoothly. It might be effective to use magic in the synthesis. I just got some new materials."

“There is a high possibility that magic stones and magic tools will be turned into gold powder.”

I shrug my shoulders a little, remembering that my Sigiswald permit turned to gold dust just by trying to return it. Even though magic stones are fine, it's scary to touch magic tools. If you touch it improperly, it will break.

"The magic stones turning into gold powder is not a problem since it will be used for your library city planning. Gold powder will be made using the materials collected here from now on. Entwickeln needs to be done as soon as possible. Because there is.”

It seems that they need to clean up the city that was devastated by the Lanzenave people as soon as possible, and demolish the Lanzenave mansion that is connected to the villa that Eglantine and his friends will be using from now on.

“If Entwickern wasn't a ritual that uses the name of the supreme god, I would build a library city right now...I can't use it for myself when I want to, but I have to let it run out. It’s a life-threatening situation.”

When I pout my lips and complain, Ferdinand pats me on the head to comfort me.

"Even if you complain, nothing will change. There are no solutions, so we have no choice but to try them one by one."

"...That's right. Ferdinand-sama is with us this time, so it's reassuring."

When I smiled, Ferdinand furrowed his eyebrows and looked up.

“You guys, don’t make a fuss and start collecting immediately!”

Ferdinand scolds the nobles in the sky who are making noise about it being a miracle from God.

``The materials that they will collect from now on will be used for gold powder to carry out Entwickern in Ahrensbach, which was destroyed by the Lanzenave people. Collect items with high attribute values.”

Looking at the nobles who had started collecting with a tense expression, Hartmut, who was in the chief priest's uniform and had accompanied the central nobles to clean up after the ceremony, opened his mouth in the same tone as when he was at the altar.

“This time it was too rough, so we borrowed the power of Rosemain. However, once we finished collecting the materials for Entwickern, the students and the nobles attending the lords meeting filled it with their own magical power. That is to say. Did you know that the House of Lords is reconsidering the restoration of Shinto rituals, and that other territories have already begun praying for nobles to receive the blessings of the gods?"

Ahrensbach has never participated in a ritual held in the House of Lords, but when Hartmut smiles, Clarissa, wearing Dunkelferger's blue cloak, says, ``Divine rituals are already being held actively in Dunkelferger. ” I nodded over and over again.

...Isn't what's being done at Dunkelferger more like a dieter than a divine ritual?

I think I heard from Hannelore that the number of ditters has increased, and that the adults have also increased the number of ditters because the blessings have increased. I don't remember when it happened though.

``If we don't get the nobles to perform divine services soon in Ahrensbach, even though it is Rosemain's territory, we will not be able to receive blessings at all.Dietlinde, who has become a sinner, has refused until now. Please keep in mind that Ahrensbach is behind other territories when it comes to rituals and prayers."

``Although it was decided that the incarnation of the goddess would be crowned Aub in order to purify the land that was enchanted by the goddess of chaos, if the nobles of the territory seem to dislike the rituals, the goddess might run out of favor in the not-so-distant future. What's that?

Hearing the words of Hartmut and Clarissa, who had been brainwashing the nobles of Ahrensbach, the nobles changed their faces and began collecting.

“Strahl, please lead us. Ehrenfest’s aides will return to the dormitory once. Lieselator and the others should be ready.”

"Ha!"

When I returned to Ehrenfest's dormitory, my adoptive father and others came running up to me. Even though the people in the audience seats could see that the power of the gods had increased, they seemed to be worried that those of us who had left first would never come back even after the ritual was over.

“As the news was, the room is ready so we can talk. It seems that Ferdinand was sneaking around during the ceremony, but is Rosemine okay?”

"I'll explain that too."

Ferdinand hinted that the focus of the conversation was on me, and urged me to guide him. Everyone except my adoptive father, adoptive mother, Ferdinand, and myself are taken out of the room, and I activate a range-specific magic tool.

"...I'll omit all the complicated details, but Rosemine not only made Mestionora descend again, but also received power from other gods. All to fulfill the foundation of Jurgenschmidt."

“Did you satisfy it?”

"Ah. However, the power of the gods still remains in Rosemine's body. It seems that the power is too much for humans, so it is necessary to quickly deplete the magical power and overwrite it with human magical power."

Ferdinand blurts out his words, not saying that this is a failure of the gods who let their forces take their course. It was his adoptive father who quickly noticed the difference in Ferdinand's way of speaking, which might not be easily noticed.

"...In other words, are you saying that the arrival of winter will be hastened by the orders of the gods?"

"Be persistent, Gilvester. Rosemine has a special body, so the color will transfer even if you don't hasten the arrival of winter, and it's not difficult to dye it beautifully. Therefore, we don't do things like that. Basically, it is done with medicine. , just use a magic tool to see memories like before. That's not the point."

Ferdinand glared at his adoptive father with a disgusted face. I tilted my head as I looked at the two of them, who were now in a bitter mood.

"What does it mean to hasten the arrival of winter? I've been hearing this a lot lately, but I don't really understand... Ah, I know it's different from using a magic circle that brings winter."

At that moment, the air froze. Both my adoptive father and adoptive mother remained frozen with smiles on their faces. It's the atmosphere after dropping a bomb. I knew in my bones that I had done it.

"I'm sorry. Maybe I shouldn't have asked? But it's not something that has nothing to do with me, right? Please tell me who I should ask."

"...Maybe it's best to ask Richarda, but you'll be in trouble for asking this question later."

When my adoptive father glanced at Ferdinand, Ferdinand let out a sigh as if he was bothered.

“I will explain it to Rosemain. It will be difficult for you as a lord.In order to understand the meaning of the words “to hasten the arrival of winter without waiting for the arrival of autumn,” you must know the meaning of “trapped in autumn.” It won't happen.''

I was asked by my adoptive mother about the meaning of autumn, which is used to express God, and I answered her question.

"It's about fruitfulness and harvest, right? Since there are many descendants of Szeria's sacred tools that are related to protection and protection, it can also refer to the arts themselves, and it can also indicate time, speed, and information. Other than that... Farewell. Is not it?"

I will continue by recalling an expression that is often used in love stories.

``In modern love stories, ``eugelise'' often refers to heartbreak or separation, but from what I know from the scriptures, ``eugelise'' appears more often at the time of leaving the nest than when it comes to heartbreak. In the past, when a candidate left the castle, or when a female lord candidate left the territory after getting married, they used to pray to Eugelise for protection.

I thought that having such knowledge would make the love story even more confusing, but Ferdinand held his temple and said, ``Why can't I connect it even though I know so much about it?''

“This time, that interpretation is fine, Rosemine.In addition to harvest, autumn also has the meaning of ripening and coming of age.Please think about what kind of season winter is based on the actions of Okami. It’s okay to interpret it according to the scriptures.”

My adoptive mother smiled and said that.

“Well, if you interpret it according to the scriptures, that is, you don’t have to wait until you become an adult… Uhhhhhh!”

The moment we connected, I was overcome with a tremendous amount of shame. It must make people around you feel uncomfortable. At the same time, I remember my words. ``All you have to do is ask Ferdinand-sama to dye it after you use your magic,'' he said to Eglantine. No matter how you think about it, aren't those words of invitation too obvious?

...Noaaaaaaaaaaaa! Someone please turn back time! please!

I wanted to cry when I realized the meaning behind Eglantine's complicated expression. I'm so embarrassed I can't stand it. If I could dig a hole and bury myself right here, I would like to do it. I slid off the chair and crouched down, tentatively tapping the floor, but the floor was covered with thick carpet, so I couldn't dig into it.

“Now that I think it finally makes sense, what are you doing?”

"It's the worst. No, I mean, adoptive father. The arrival of winter without waiting for autumn dyes the magical power... um..."

As I crouched down, I looked up at my adoptive father and opened my mouth, not knowing what to say. Ferdinand, looking down at me in the same way as my adoptive father, said, ``I won't do something like that. So calm down.'' He says with a face of understanding.

I was told before that ``Please dye it your color'' was a fairly direct invitation, so why didn't it connect with the euntry when the topic of changing the color of your magic came up? This is because the experience of being dyed by Ferdinand involved the use of medicine and magic tools.

“I think it’s all Ferdinand-sama’s fault!”

"It's probably because of your unique upbringing. It's not my fault. By the way, it's your fault for not being able to guess."

“Rosemine’s special upbringing?”

Florenzia blinks and looks around at us. Ferdinand and Gilvester exchanged glances and shook their heads.

"I can't go into details, but Rosemine's constitution is completely different from ordinary aristocrats. Therefore, it seems that she was under the influence of my magical power even before she was adopted by Gilvester. I have just re-dyed her. , I'm sure those who were making sacrifices will only think that their magic has returned to their previous state."

The amount of magical power is fine, but the color of magical power is not something that can be seen from the outside. It can be felt by those who have made the sacrifice, who are lightly clothed with the master's magical power.

“By bestowing Glutrice Height to Eglantine-sama, we will make it known that the power of the gods has disappeared, so you don’t have to worry about the others.”

“Even if you say you don’t have to worry about it, that still won’t clear up the misunderstanding of Egrantine-sama, who offered her name after being clothed with the power of the goddess! Your adoptive fathers had the same misunderstanding, right? Even though I only use medicine... Um, even though I say it dyes my magic, I never do anything that would require the Star Knot... Ugh, that's a misunderstanding...''

As I was holding my head with teary eyes, thinking that I had done nothing shameful, Ferdinand warned me with an extremely calm face.

"Don't get too emotional, Rosemine. Not only your magical power but also the power of the gods will become unstable."

"I can't stay calm. Because I..."

I had never been the center of such a topic before. She is a woman whose love life is complicated, and her fiancé tells her that ``being with him as my fiancé is painful.'' I don't think such a story will come out, do you? I feel like I'm dying of embarrassment.

“Even if the misunderstanding is resolved, it will be embarrassing, but there is no way Ferdinand will understand such a woman's heart.Rosemine should realize that as well.”

“I already understand.”

When I glared at my adoptive father, Ferdinand made a disgusted face.

"...In that case, it's time to stop your embarrassing posture. Right now, you can't use recovery medicine until you've exhausted your magical power. You have to be careful not to waste your physical strength as much as possible."

I was asked to take a seat, and I slowly stood up and sat back down.

“To get to the point, we have to deplete Rosemine’s magical power. However, this is quite a difficult problem.”

When Ferdinand told them that the power of the gods was slow to diminish, and that if their magical power was restored, the powers of the gods would repel each other and they would die, both adoptive father and foster mother's eyes widened.

“Since it is necessary to carry out Entwickern in Ahrensbach as soon as possible, we plan to use Rosemine's state to create gold powder.We will also create gold powder needed to rebuild the House of Gibe, which Rosemine destroyed during the Battle of Gerlach. I think I'll give it back to you.Please bring the materials for the gold powder you need to Rosemine's room today.''

Ferdinand tells you to cooperate with Ehrenfest as well, since the materials you can get from the Ahrensbach collection site alone won't reduce your magical power.

“Ah, when we conduct Entwickeln, we will also build a home for the Gutenbergs who will migrate there. I would like you to show me a copy of the blueprints for Entwickern in Greschel.”

Ferdinand said that the Printemps Company and the Gilberta Company should have designed their own stores. It seems that the workshop, which had no plans to relocate, will refer to Ahrensbach's.

“By the way, could you please issue an order to move to Gutenberg? After the meeting of the lords, I would like some of them to move and work exclusively for Rosemain. Some of them are preparing to move to the center. I'm sure he was doing that, so it shouldn't be a problem.''

Ferdinand emphasized that he was not acting unreasonably towards the commoners. If you don't move with me when I move, it will be difficult to move as an exclusive in the new land, so there is no problem with that.

"...I don't mind giving the relocation order, but is it okay if I don't have to personally meet the downtown merchants I'm moving with me?"

While saying that, my adoptive father looked at me. Benno and Gutenberg's faces come to mind. I feel nostalgic and would like to meet you if I have the chance. However, I now have no memories of the downtown area. I turn my gaze to Ferdinand.

“I have lost some of my memories due to the goddess’s arrival.…Will the hair accessory craftsman be present at the meeting?”

"Probably. That's why it's better to stop it for now. After meeting face to face, I can predict that you will definitely be upset whether the memories are connected or not. If the power of the gods goes wild, It's not only dangerous for me, but also for those around me.I think we should at least erase the power of the gods, get rid of their aides, and create a place where they can meet.''

I tilt my head, unable to feel Ferdinand's concerns. This is because I have no idea what a meeting with someone I don't remember will be like. Ferdinand lowered his eyes a little when he saw me tilting my head.

“Silvester, tonight I will have you make gold dust in this dormitory, but if the magical power still does not decrease, I will return to Ahrensbach tomorrow.Now that I have reduced the magical power, I cannot erase the power of the gods. If she can't, she won't be able to withstand the recovered magical power and the increasing power of the gods, and will head for far higher ground. Accompanied by all those who have dedicated their names..."

Gilvester closed his eyes tightly as it was suggested that the new Zent was heading far higher.

“Isn’t it as if Jurgenschmidt’s fate is in her hands? On top of that, she’s also lost her memories?… How much of a burden is attached to Rosemain?”

"It's okay, adoptive father. Unless you're conscious of it, you won't realize that you don't have any memories, so it won't be much of an inconvenience."

When I said that while trying to comfort my adoptive father, Ferdinand shook his head gently.

"Even if it's not an inconvenience, there's no reason not to be worried. I'll quickly deplete my magical power. As it is now, I won't be able to regain my memories."

While saying that, Ferdinand picks me up and starts walking toward the doorway of the room.

“I will cooperate as much as I can. Rosemine asked for it, Ferdinand.”

When adoptive father sends Ordonants to announce the end of the discussion, the door will open and his aides will enter.

“Ferdinand-sama, I just need to go back to my room so I can walk. Please let me down.”

Even though I have just now understood what he meant when he said that he wanted winter to arrive early without waiting for autumn to arrive, or that he wanted her to be dyed with magical power, I would like him to refrain from holding her in his arms like this.

“If I let you walk, wouldn't your physical strength run out before your magical power?If your magical power doesn't decrease by the end of the night, you'll have to go on a journey to fill Ahrensbach without being able to use recovery medicine. That's right. Do you understand the seriousness of the matter? Please be quiet for now."

...I'm telling you to stay quiet and leave me alone! Ferdinand-sama's stupidity! Insensitive!

[------------------------------------------------]

Gold dust making and return

"I'm leaving the room, so please leave for now. You're getting in the way."

Ferdinand left the room with me in his arms, pushing away my adoptive father's entourage who were trying to enter. There were me and Ferdinand's aides outside the room, and their eyes widened when they saw me coming out in their arms.

“Sir Ferdinand!? Is something wrong with Rosemine?”

Hartmut was the first to come running up to me, but his voice didn't sound like he was criticizing or teasing Shameless as I had imagined, and instead sounded more urgent and urgent. Brother Cornelius also looked like he had asked a question, but it was not a face that blamed the current situation.

……that? Maybe I'm the only one who feels strangely aware of this state?

"I want you to keep in mind that you can reduce Rosemine's physical strength as much as possible, and be careful not to let her walk around alone. In some cases, you may not be able to use recovery medicine in the future."

"You can't use medicine at all? Is there even a medicine that can greatly restore your physical strength?"

The aides looked at Ferdinand as if they were interested in Hartmut's question.

“That has a strong effect of restoring physical strength, but it does not mean that magic power does not recover at all.Nowadays, even if magic power is recovered even a little, the power of the gods increases greatly, and it becomes a physical burden for Rosemine. It seems like it will happen. I don't want to use it as much as possible."

Ferdinand looks annoyed and hands me over to Angelica, saying, ``I don't have time to research recovery medicine that doesn't restore any magic power.''

“It seems like Rosemine is in a lot of trouble.”

Angelica comforted me in a tone that wasn't clear whether she understood or not, and I averted my gaze a little. There seems to be quite a gap between what everyone thinks is "difficult" and what I think is "difficult."

...What should I do if I say something shameless to Eglantine-sama! ? I don't think this is the time to think about it.

Not only Ferdinand but the surrounding aides didn't seem to care who was holding me. Everyone looked so normal that I started to feel embarrassed.

If you think about it, I've been far away from love affairs ever since Reno's time. There's no way a love affair would suddenly happen now, and it would be strange to get upset over something that never happened.

...It would be fine for me to fall in love with a book, and there's no way a monster book ski can have a proper love story unless the content changes, and Ferdinand-sama can't have a love story in the first place, and it's beyond self-conscious to be conscious of something strange. There is. Yes Yes.

I say to myself and take a deep breath. The failure against Eglantine was painful, but the people around me didn't seem to blame my contact with Ferdinand as much as I cared.

……that? But just a little while ago, we were being told to value distance, so I wonder why? Is it because it's an emergency? No, but back then it was also a state of emergency, right?

When I raised my head to ask a question, Ferdinand looked around at his aides and opened his mouth.

“It would be nice if I could use up my magic power until it runs out by tonight with today's gold dust creation, but considering the consumption rate up until now, I can't be optimistic.Also, if I sleep overnight, my magic power will recover, albeit a little. I'll put it away. I need to find out how much Rosemine's magical power will recover, but it's unlikely that it will recover at all. Therefore, I want to be ready to depart on a journey to fill Ahrensbach with magical power tomorrow. ”

None of his aides objected to his schedule being too urgent, and instead looked impatient, saying, ``You don't have that much time?''

"The aides who have permission to accompany us to Ahrensbach should now pack up their belongings in the dormitory, return to Ahrensbach, and prepare to depart for the prayer ceremony. Since the harvest was poor in Ahrensbach territory, we asked them to join us with the cook. Particular consideration needs to be taken when arranging the ingredients.I will prepare the medicines that Rosemine will use so that in an emergency, she can use medicines that can significantly restore her physical strength.Hartmut, he is still in his temple chief's costume. Go to the temple and borrow the sacred tools. If the nobles say they're going to hold a prayer ceremony, they won't complain.''

Ferdinand said, ``Let's take this opportunity to fill all the sacred tools with the power of the gods.'' Since the holy grail's magical power is used up during the prayer ceremony, it seems that the remaining blue priests only need the holy grail to receive their magical power.

“Richarda, the knights will bring materials to be turned into gold powder later. I would like you to have Ehrenfest's side servants or civil servants waiting at the entrance.Also, here are the miscellaneous tasks for Ahrensbach. I accept the request, but it is possible that the Ordonants will fly directly to Rosemine after today's ritual. I would like you to decline all requests for meetings with Aub and royalty from other territories."

There is nothing more urgent than using up the power of the gods, so it seems that it will be enough to discuss it at the council of lords. Richarda agrees to Ferdinand's words, saying, "That's a good idea."

“Rosemine, from now on, I will prepare magic stones for cavalry beasts that are as uniform in size as possible with rainbow-colored magic stones, so I will dye them with your magic power, stick all the stones together, make them bigger, and use my current magical power to make cavalry beasts that can be used. Make it.”

Even if you make a beast by gluing together a number of precious rainbow-colored magic stones, if you change the magic power, it will no longer be usable. Ferdinand might be able to use it to synthesize something, but I can't immediately think of a use for a magic stone for cavalry beasts that is stained with someone else's magical power and has not even turned into gold dust.

“…I don’t think it’s a waste to use a lot of rainbow-colored magic stones because they won’t be usable right away, right?”

“It may be a shame, but on a journey that is expected to last for many days, it would be a problem if you and your entourage, who are not used to traveling, need a place to rest. Going in and out of Gibe's mansion will waste your physical strength, so we will not go in. I don't have any plans. It's fine if you're a knight, but I'm sure your side servants have never spent time in a winter hall in a rural village or camped out. We should make sure we have a place where we can rest as safely and comfortably as possible."

I clapped my hands. It is true that if you decide to rent Gibe's mansion, you will have to greet each other for a long time and then eat together, so time will be wasted. In the first place, Ferdinand told me to avoid using recovery medicine as much as possible, so I don't have the stamina to socialize with strange nobles in strange lands every day.

Besides, I don't think any ordinary aristocratic woman who is not a knight would have any experience camping. I'm sure the lesser bass will come in handy for the entourage as well.

...Ferdinand-sama finally understood how amazing Lesser-kun is!

“After you create the magic stone for the beast, turn the materials brought into the room into gold powder one after another to consume as much magic power as possible.I will tell you how much magic power has been recovered by sleeping overnight, tomorrow morning. Please be aware of the amount of magical power you have because you will be asked to do so.Also, never do anything that will use unnecessary physical strength or greatly sway your emotions, and use gold dust as a material that can be delivered calmly.''

With a stern look on his face, Ferdinand repeatedly reminded me that the danger to my life was also a danger to everyone who had given their name to me. The sounds of gulping and gasping can be heard from around you. The weight of life weighs heavily on me.

“The nobles in the villa will be returning to Ahrensbach one by one from now on.As soon as they are ready, please move to the villa.Richarda, please ask Rosemine.”

"I got it"

After giving instructions, Ferdinand quickly leaves with Justkus and Brother Eckhart. Without looking at him, Hartmut turned on his heel and started climbing the stairs.

"Let's hurry up and get ready."

Many of her aides returned to Ahrensbach first, and while everyone was busy moving around, Charlotte and her aides brought in the materials that the knights had collected at the Ehrenfest collection site.

``I received a simple explanation from my mother that the influence of the gods' power is a burden on the body, so we must eliminate the influence as soon as possible.If we have this material, the burden will be alleviated a little.'' Is that so? Karsted has now led the knights to the gathering place for your sister."

Charlotte had her aides carry bags of materials, and her eyes caught on to the movements of her aides who were busily working. I look around the room, where many of my aides are prioritizing preparations for departure rather than welcoming guests, and I turn my gaze to Richarda. I had thought that the people who would bring in the materials would be civil servants or side servants, so I had not made any preparations to welcome Charlotte.

"Richarda..."

``Due to the current situation, I requested that Lady Charlotte refrain from entering the room, but she insisted on speaking to the princess.''

Hearing Richarda's words, I shift my gaze to Charlotte. Charlotte lowered her eyebrows in confusion.

``I told Richarda that it was impossible, but the preparations for departure had already begun before I even spoke to her.I felt a little relieved.When I received the explanation from my mother, I told her that my sister had already begun preparations for departure as soon as possible.'' I thought it would be better for you to leave the House of Peers, so I was thinking of making a suggestion.”

Although Charlotte said she was relieved, she looked at me with worried blue eyes. I can't help but think that Charlotte notices things that I don't.

"Hey, Charlotte. What do you mean, as soon as possible?"

“Didn't your sister show us through your words and actions that the House of Lords, where a pillar of light stands when rituals are performed, is the closest place to the gods in Jurgenschmidt...? There is a high possibility that it is a big problem, and if we want to suppress the influence of the gods, the sooner we leave, the less of a burden it will be on my sister's body.''

I blinked at Charlotte's explanation. If you ask me, it's true. I knew it, but I didn't understand it. I had better leave the House of Lords as soon as possible.

"If your uncle has made the preparations, you can rest assured. Your sister values the lives of others very much, but there are times when she disregards her own life."

"...That's not the case. I'm going to build a library city and spend my time surrounded by books."

I was a little hesitant to answer because I once thought, ``I'm not afraid of dying if I can go to the Goddess' library.'' Since I've been banned from entering and leaving, I don't think I can die until I get permission from Mestionora.

"I would like to go to your sister's library city too. Therefore, please be sure to erase the power of the gods. I will excuse myself."

Charlotte immediately leaves the room, fearing that she will be a nuisance to her aides. I wanted to talk some more, but I don't have time to entertain her at the moment. I can't help it.

I put my hand inside the bag and began turning the materials inside into gold powder one after another. It's like rummaging around, and when the solids are gone, you put your hand in the next bag. Even without the power of the gods, it wasn't hard to turn it into gold dust, so now that I have the power of the gods, no matter how much gold dust I make, it doesn't feel like I'm using magic power. I don't think making gold dust is very effective.

...I'll do my best for Ehrenfest and my library city, but it doesn't seem like my magical power will decrease.

While I was turning Ehrenfest's materials into gold powder, materials also arrived from Ahrensbach. It will also be turned into gold powder.

During dinner, Ferdinand delivered a leather bag full of rainbow colored magic stones. After dinner, I poured my magic into it, dyed it, and created a magic stone for the beast while thinking, ``Make it whole. Stick it together.'' It must be because of the power of the gods. The result was a rainbow-colored Lesser-kun, instead of the familiar pale yellow color.

...Wow, Lesser-kun evolved in a direction I didn't really want. Rainbow colors are too subtle.

However, I feel like my magic power has decreased a little after handling a large amount of rainbow-colored magic stones. Feeling a little happy, I diligently worked on making gold powder until bedtime.

The next day, after breakfast, I was changed into the ceremonial clothes of the head of the temple and taken to the multipurpose hall. There, she waits for Ferdinand to arrive while making gold powder until the very last minute.

“Rosemine, how much magic power did you recover in one night?”

"...That's right. The amount of rainbow magic stone used to create the beast and the amount used to create gold powder has been completely recovered."

Even though I took one step towards depleting my magical power by creating a cavalry beast, I felt like I had taken two steps back when I woke up. When I pouted my lips, Ferdinand, who was looking at the amount of gold powder that had been made, pressed his temple.

"Can you recover that much just by sleeping for one night? What about the pain and effects caused by the power of the gods?"

“It will be harder as my magic power has recovered, but my magic power itself is only about a quarter, so I’m fine for now.”

There is no such pain that I can't stand or do anything other than moan. At best, I just feel a little feverish and dizzy, and my body feels a little heavy. Ferdinand's expression turned grim at my comment.

"Is it possible to recover that much magic power without taking recovery medicine?...It really doesn't seem like we have time."

While saying that, Ferdinand turns his gaze to my escort knight. The only escort knights in this dormitory are Dermuel and Judit. All but two are already preparing at Ahrensbach.

“We will take Rosemine with us. Please do your best to ensure that those involved in Rosemine can move from Ehrenfest to the new territory as soon as possible after the lord meeting.”

"Ha!"

Ferdinand picks me up with a normal expression on his face and starts walking. When I left the dormitory, there were not only the knights of Ahrensbach, but also nobles from other territories. Seeing me, the nobles quickly knelt down, blocking the way.

"Incarnation of the Goddess. Please bless not only Ahrensbach but also our territory with wisdom and blessings."

I didn't know how to respond in a situation where I was hesitant to even give a fake blessing, so I grabbed Ferdinand's clothes. Ferdinand shook his head with a stern expression.

“This is a request to rescue the losers of the political change before Ahrensbach, who is the cause of this turmoil. You can ignore it. The royal family is responsible for dealing with conflicts in political change. You have to. Get down.”

Ferdinand said this to the nobles of other territories while keeping an eye on the knights of Ahrensbach. The knights began to push away the nobles from other territories and create a path.

“Do not block the road. Rosemine cannot pass.”

Ferdinand walks quickly through the corridor lined with teleportation doors in the central building. The knight opened the door at the far end, which was further back than the door leading to the royal family's villa, and the seal of Fairbercken had now been lifted, and I moved to the villa.

When you arrive at the villa, you move from one building with bars on the windows to the next building. The building with the latticework is thought to be where Adalziza's princess and her child before her baptism were kept, and the other neatly arranged building is where the members of the collateral royal family lived.

The teleportation formation connected to Lanzenave's mansion is a building belonging to a collateral royal family, so Ferdinand moves without even trying to stop. The knights were slowly moving through the empty palace, where there was no sign of anyone.

"We'll go first."

Up to three people can ride the teleportation formation. When me, Ferdinand, and Brother Eckhart teleported, my aides were waiting for us at the end. Ferdinand handed me over to Angelica, then immediately turned around and returned to the villa.

“It seems that Ferdinand-sama will give the final confirmation and completely close the villa and this mansion. It would be troublesome if some mistake were made and someone invaded from the villa.”

Leonore told me that. I had heard that ``Since the new Zent will be using it from now on, we must make sure that the people of Ahrensbach cannot enter or exit.'' However, it was decided to close it in the name of preventing people from other territories from invading. It seems that there is.

“We are ready to leave, Rosemine-sama. We have been ordered to return to the castle first, so let’s head there with the cavalry beasts. If it is better to consume even a little magic power, Rosemine-sama can also use the cavalry beasts. Do you want to?”

I guess you made a new one? Hartmut asked me, and I nodded. I asked Angelica to take it down and showed off the rainbow-colored Lesser-kun.

"The shape hasn't changed, but the colors have become rainbow-colored, making it a little less cute."

Feeling depressed, I got into the rainbow-colored Lesser, which was sized for one person, and everyone consoled me and said, ``It's not like that.''

...Ugh... Everyone is kind.

"It's not pretty, but it's very divine. I think it's a vehicle suitable for the incarnation of a goddess."

"Yeah. This is the first time I've seen a cavalry beast that shines in all its attributes! It's amazing."

I thought it was kind of you to comfort me, but it seems like everyone really thinks so. Personally, I think the previous Lesser-kun is cuter, but everyone who was turned off by the fact that he looked like Grun is now delighted with the brilliance of all his attributes.

……sorry. I can't seem to understand this feeling.

I returned to the castle on my horse while being praised for having the appearance of a goddess. It seems like I'm the only one who thinks Rainbow Lesser-kun is subtle, and not only his aides but also the people in the castle are dazzled by the brilliance of all his attributes.

“I think it’s a very beautiful beast, Rosemine.”

"I can feel the power of all the gods from the new Aub beast. How precious..."

...Even though the shapes are the same! It's beautiful!

“Rosemine, please put away the beasts and sit here. Please store your magic in the sacred tool first. Then, I was told to test whether you can use this Holy Grail. "I'm here"

Still unconvinced, I poured more and more magical power into the sacred tool that Hartmut had brought out of the temple. The sacred tools that many blue priests took a long time to fill with magical power were also filled with magical power fairly quickly. Although it has decreased slightly, it is still far from depleted.

“Sacred tools can’t be filled with magical power this easily, right?”

"What an abundance of magical power!"

After that, as I grabbed the Holy Grail and tilted it, a rainbow-colored liquid flowed out. If I don't chant prayers to the goddess of water, it seems like the color of my own magical power flows through me. At the prayer ceremony, I saw a green liquid flowing, which gave me a strange feeling.

“It seems that there is no problem in directly channeling Rosemine-sama’s magical power.”

“Isn’t it the precious color of fluterene during the prayer ceremony? Will this fill the land?”

"Let's try it."

Hartmut picked up the Holy Grail and casually scattered it in the castle garden. I was told not to move, so I remained seated in my chair, but the nobles looked down at the garden and let out a voice of admiration.

"Please look. The flowers have opened."

“Isn’t it a little greener?”

The surrounding nobles exclaimed in surprise at the rainbow-colored liquid that spilled from the Holy Grail, saying, ``As expected of an incarnation of a goddess.'' Such praise is starting to sound a little jarring. I want to extinguish this power as soon as possible. I'm just filled with the power of the gods, and I'm not particularly great or wonderful. I wonder how many people understand that once the power of the gods disappears, things will return to normal.

... Even if the power of the gods disappears, will these people still recognize me as the Aub of this territory?

That kind of anxiety was slowly spreading in my chest. For some reason, I'm getting a little scared of letting go of the power of the gods. I even felt that it might be better for me to remain under the power of the gods.

“Rosemain will use this power to purify and fill everything in Ahrensbach.”

Looking around at the nobles who were filled with emotion and showing expressions of joy, Hartmut suddenly laughed coldly.

“Aren't you all misunderstanding something? Lord Rosemain is not purifying and satisfying Ahrensbach, which is covered in sin, for you. I don’t have any, so I just need to fix it.”

“As it stands now, it is not suitable for Rosemain to live in. You can either claim to be a noble of Ahrensbach and become a criminal, or you can worship Rosemain and become her subjects. You should realize that you don't have much left. Maybe you're not well-educated."

Clarissa nodded to Hartmut's claim with a natural look on her face, but to be honest, I don't like a territory full of people who look like such fanatics. I want the people of the territory to be bookworms, but it would be better if they were more normal.

"Hartmut, Clarissa..."

“Dear Rosemain, we have actually received a document from the new Zent.We would like you to let us know if you have any wishes for the name, color, and emblem of the new territory in order to announce it at the lords meeting. You said it would be fine after that, but would you like to quickly decide on a name for your new territory so that everyone knows that they will become residents of Library City?"

Do you have a desired name for Library City? When asked, I thought about it for a while.

The name of the new territory.

A fitting name for a library city full of books.

Just thinking about it made me feel excited. No matter what the aristocrats of Ahrensbach say, I'm beginning to feel like I'm building a library city for myself here. I was about to pray to Blue Anfa, the goddess of budding, but then stopped.

...Don't pray. Patience patience.

But just thinking about the name and the emblem makes me feel like I'm one step closer to becoming a library city. In my head, the city plan I submitted to the House of Peers is currently being developed.

...Which is better: the ancient city of Alexandria, which had a library with a medicinal herb garden, or Venice, which after the development of printing became a book-rich trading city with the largest number of bookstores in the world? Or take the name of the world's libraries? Ah, I'm worried.

While I was having fun worrying about it, Ferdinand and his friends came back with their cavalry.

"I made you wait. I'll leave right away."

“Sir Ferdinand, which do you think is more suitable for the name of the new territory, Alexandria or Venice?”

“Is that what we need right now in this emergency?”

[------------------------------------------------]

Magic dispersal prayer ceremony part 1

When I asked this question in an excited mood, Ferdinand looked at me with extremely cold eyes. I thought it would be a good idea to ask him about anything, but it's certainly not necessary right now.

``I thought that thinking of something fun would make you feel positive during an emergency, but it wasn't a topic that would bother Ferdinand-sama.Let's ask God and decide on my own.'' ”

...Do-chi-ra-ni-shi-yo-u-ka-na. Ka・mi・sa・ma・no・i・u・to・o・ri.

As I was moving my fingers, imagining Alexandria on the right and Venice on the left, Ferdinand grabbed my hand.

"Wait. I'm not praying to the gods right now. What on earth are you thinking? There's nothing wrong with being positive, but you need to be careful about your name. It has an unfamiliar sound to it. Shouldn't we make a decision after hearing the origin and feelings behind choosing a name?"

My aides nodded several times to Ferdinand's words.

"That's right. The name of the territory is very important, so it would be better to ask everyone's opinions and consider it carefully."

“The name of the territory will be used not only by Rosemine, but by Aub for generations.”

It's the same atmosphere as when I suggested the names ``Kensaku'' and ``Opac'' for the library's magic tools, but they rejected them, and before I knew it, they had changed to ``Adlet.''

……yeah? Maybe it will be rejected again?

If it's a name for a magic tool in the library, it doesn't matter because you can give it the name you want if you create it again, but you can only name the library city once. I have no intention of giving up this naming right.

“Alexandria is…”

"I told you it was an emergency. We'll have time to talk in the evening, so let's do it in the evening. I was also thinking of talking to you about your library city plan. If you don't have the blueprints, Entov. You can't even do a cairn. It would be a good time to decide on a name for the new territory. Rather than that, I want to heal the wasteland as much as possible, so draw a teleportation circle."

I was waved by Ferdinand and was swept away, but I don't mind if we can talk at night. I chant "Gultrisheit" and bring out Mestionora's book, then copy and paste to bring out a teleportation circle.

As the exclamations went up, Ferdinand, who had come very close, asked quietly.

“Is it okay to use sacred tools?”

"...It was a bit careless, but I think it'll probably be okay if you use magic to transfer it."

"You idiot"

I am the one who prepares the teleportation formation and pours in the magic power, but the one who activates the teleportation formation is Ferdinand, who is recognized as the foundation of Ahrensbach. Ferdinand held a slightly larger magic stone in his hand, issued a starp, and chanted "Nenrüssel Bindewald."

In addition to me and Ferdinand's entourage, we also had to move the personal chef and ingredients, so the magical power decreased more than I expected. Even so, considering the amount of magical power remaining, it is a very small amount.

"There's no sign of anyone, so it's empty."

When I came here before, I could see the knights of Dunkelferger having fun with banquets and dieters and a chorus of "Hmmm!", but now all I can see is a barren land with little greenery.

"We have completely sealed it off and moved the servants to nearby towns. It will remain like this until you appoint a new Gibe."

Bindewald's mansion remains closed because I cannot appoint a new Gibe until I officially become Aub at the council of lords. To be exact, it's not impossible to appoint him, but it seems like he despises the new Zent, so it's probably safer not to.

“If we don’t appoint someone soon, the commoners living in this land will also have a hard time.”

If there were no nobles to hold prayer ceremonies and harvest festivals and collect taxes, commoners would not be able to pay taxes. Even if there were no nobles to organize things, it would be the commoners who would be punished if they did not pay taxes.

“I will look over some candidates before the lord meeting so that they can be appointed as soon as possible, so send out your cavalry beasts so that your side servants and cooks can work.”

"yes"

I took out the rainbow-colored Lesser-kun and made it bigger and bigger, imagining an interior that looked like a camper. It's not just a place where I can sleep, it's a place where everyone can sleep.

"What do you think? Now we can all sleep safely."

When I show him Lesser-kun, who has grown to the size of a double-decker bus, Ferdinand taps his temple and makes more demands. There were demands for separate floors for men and women, a separate resting area for the servants, the space was too small, the ceiling was too low, and more space was required than was required for a camper, and in the end, a two-story building was built. It has become like a home.

"Ferdinand-sama. Lesser-kun doesn't look like a 'car' anymore, but..."

When I wanted to ask Ferdinand what the hell a beast was, Ferdinand nodded a few times with satisfaction, saying, ``Your cavalry is as insane as ever, but this is fine.''

...I don't want Ferdinand-sama to call me insane! Humph!

“You can use the well here, so prepare your meals and bed. Rosemine and I will bring the escort knights and heal the land.”

I placed a magic stone to prevent the beast from disappearing, left the side servants and cooks behind, and I carried the Holy Grail and rode along with Ferdinand's beast. Focusing on Bindewald's Summer House, they heal the northeast in the morning, and head south in the afternoon.

“Then let’s go to the village right away.”

When I said this to Ferdinand from the white lion running up into the sky, Ferdinand shook his head as he passed over the village.

"No. I'm planning to pour my magic into a place far away from the human population first."

"Why? Since it's a prayer ceremony, shouldn't we just go to a rural village?"

The best way to increase yields is to head to rural areas. Since this is a land where magic power is so weak, I think we have to give priority to rural areas.

"It's no good. If you pour magic power only into rural areas when the magic power in the territory has dried up, there is a high probability that magical beasts will flood into the rural villages. First, drain magical power into areas where many magical beasts live, and then go to the rural villages. If we don't distribute magic power, the farmers will be attacked.''

Magical beasts are also hungry for magical power because their territory is lacking in magical power, so it is necessary to heal the mountains and forests so that magical beasts do not attack rural villages that have become rich in magical power.

"Then we need to move quickly to the mountains and forests. Magic power has begun to leak from the Holy Grail."

When I saw the rainbow-colored liquid begin to overflow from the holy grail I was holding, Ferdinand's beast suddenly sped up.

When the rainbow-colored liquid flowing from the Holy Grail falls, the color of the land becomes blackish, and suddenly green areas increase, and the scenery becomes vivid as if it had regained its original color. I understand.

With my original magical power, I cannot heal the land itself like this without praying. At most, the magical beasts and magical trees that seek magical power will become gigantic.

...The power of the gods is truly amazing.

But it wasn't long before I could look down in admiration. Immediately my arm started to tremble.

"Ferdinand-sama, it's hard. My arm holding the Holy Grail is getting tired, but..."

“Hold on a little longer until the fourth bell.”

"I'll hold back as long as I can, but I feel like I'm about to drop the Holy Grail."

The sacred grail is quite large. It is shaped like a wine glass and is about 80 centimeters high. When you dye it with your own magical power, you hardly feel the weight, so it's not heavy, but it's hard to carry this all the time.

I had Ferdinand help me hold the Holy Grail, and I did my best until the fourth bell rang, but to be honest, I wanted to say out loud, ``I can't do it anymore!'' Magic power is decreasing little by little, and the land is being healed, but we need to reconsider the method of dispersion.

When I returned to the Lesser Bus for lunch, I saw Hartmut, who had returned earlier, speaking in detail to the attendants who were away.

“It was a very mysterious and beautiful scene, so much so that it could be said that it was the advent of the goddess.The incarnation of the goddess, who shines with the power of the gods, pours out the radiance of all her attributes from the holy grail in her gentle hand. Gedullihi is healed and moisturized, and with the arrival of Blue Anfa, young leaves sprout one after another, and with Arnvax's guidance, the leaves grow greener...

“Hartmut, is that something we need to ask you now in an emergency? If you don’t have to do it now, please ask me after Lady Rosemine has gone to bed.”

“This is a very interesting story because it is about the Lord’s activities, but I have to prioritize serving Rosemine, so please excuse me.”

Lieseleta and Grettia are singing Hartmut's praises in a familiar tone, but Zelgius, who is accompanying Ferdinand as a side servant, is trying his best to give a compliment while keeping his eyes blank.

“Sir Ferdinand, do I have to help Zelgius?”

"Justox is on his way. No problem."

Justox, who was heading towards Zelgius, took the plate and other items that were planned to be served to Ferdinand from Zelgius's hand, and then walked towards him.

"...He didn't say he saved him, he said he sacrificed him."

"As a side servant, the first priority is to take care of the master. There is no problem."

...Good luck, Zelgius.

Sending my support in my heart, I turned my attention to the plates that Lieselator was arranging. As I was looking at the plate with warm steam coming out of it, Lieselator tilted her body slightly and looked into my face.

“Rosemine, do you look tired?”

"It's quite difficult to hold the Holy Grail. In the afternoon, it might be a good idea to tie it around your stomach with a string or something, and just keep my hand on it."

“Are you wearing a string on your stomach…?”

Lieseleta looked up as if imagining it a little, and then looked at Ferdinand with a strange expression on her face. I appeal to Ferdinand, who is deep in thought.

“Even if you say I don’t look like an incarnation of a goddess, I still can’t carry it gracefully on my own.”

"I understood that in the morning. But how is your magical power decreasing? Is it worth doing something as unbeautiful as tying it to your stomach?"

Am I the only one who thinks that beauty doesn't matter in times of emergency when naming a library city is put on the back burner?

"It seems like the way the magic power is decreasing is good. If you continue to spread magic power for a day at this rate, even if you take into account the amount of time you recover from sleeping overnight...I think it will run out in about five days."

“It seems like you haven’t taken into account your physical strength, which is tired in the morning?”

“Isn’t it Ferdinand-sama’s role to consider my physical strength?”

It's bothersome to be glared at so irritably. My doctor, Ferdinand, decided that this method was the most efficient, so I just followed it.

"...Does that mean we need a more efficient method?"

Ferdinand ate his lunch thoughtfully, but in the end he decided to strap the Holy Grail to his stomach and scatter magical power in the same way.

"I'm tired……"

"You'll know it when you see it. It's your fault for needlessly wasting your energy by having fun at Cannavits."

Having filled up all of Bindewald and Kannavits to the south, I was pretty exhausted by the time I ate dinner.

``Kannavitz had an ocean that was not there in Bindewald.''

“I have seen the sea many times since I came to Ahrensbach.”

``I have seen the sea as a scenery from the castle several times, but by the power of the gods, the dark and murky sea of Kannavitz becomes clear blue, and finally it becomes like a fish shining and jumping. Isn't this a completely different scene?"

The fishermen who were out fishing cheered and waved from their boats at the ever-changing sea. I was extremely tired as I was waving back at them and pouring a little more magic into my service. There's no way to argue that I used up a lot of energy, but I can't help but get a little excited when the fish paradise is completed.

I arrived at Rainbow Lesser-kun and had dinner. You can see the entourage who accompanied them handing the fish to Fugo and Ella. Since souvenirs are essential, I bought them from the fishermen. It's something you want to put in a magic tool that stops time, which is used to preserve food, and eat it slowly on the way.

“Rosemine please come here. Ferdinand please come here.”

Only Ferdinand and I, who are members of the feudal lord's family, will have dinner first, and the close aides will receive gifts. I ate as quickly as I could and tried my best to make sure my entourage had their meals.

After the meal, they relax and drink tea while waiting for their entourage to finish their meals.

The escort knights were accompanied by brother Eckhart and Laurents, who finished their meal first, and the side servants poured tea and went back to eat.

I sit on the sofa inside the lesser bus and drink tea. I waited for Ferdinand, who was sitting next to me, to drink tea before I spoke to him.

“Now, Mr. Ferdinand, let’s talk about the plan for the library city.”

"...Didn't you say you were tired earlier? I think it would be better to avoid exciting topics today."

``The salt-grilled fish that Ella hastily made and added to me helped me feel better. Besides, didn't you say you would talk to me in the evening? I was looking forward to it.''

After touching my forehead and wrist and examining me, Ferdinand reluctantly sat back down and produced a magic tool to prevent eavesdropping.

“Were the candidates Alexandria and Venice? It sounds relatively reasonable for your name, but what is the origin? Perhaps it has something to do with the dream world?”

“Isn’t that a rather disrespectful thing to say?”

“What do you say when you couldn’t even come up with a good candidate by your own name?”

He laughed at me, and I quickly looked away. When he became a nobleman and changed his name from Mine, he suggested a new name with the image of becoming stronger and newer, and I remember that Ferdinand told him, ``It's too bad.'' However, I can't remember much of the details before or after that.

“Rose Mine?”

“Ah, that’s where it came from. Alexandria is the name of an ancient city that had a huge library and a medicinal herb garden.It was a library city that collected books from all over the world.After Gutenberg started printing, Venice became the world’s largest bookstore. It's the name of a trading city where there were a lot of books.I want it to be like Venice, where there are a lot of books, and where a lot of books can be gathered through trade.''

Ferdinand, who was listening to my explanation, thought about it for a while, and then opened his mouth to say something.

"It's probably best to stop talking about Venice. It sounds similar to Lanzenave's words. Even if you take it from the world of the gods, it's likely to be misunderstood."

“I understand that the sound reminiscent of Lanzenave is not good.So, would you mind if it was Alexandria?”

"Alexandria, huh? I think a name that shows the connection to Ehrenfest would be good..."

When Ferdinand told me that it would be better to give it a name that would make it clear that the feudal family of Ehrenfest had its foundation, I thought of "Ehrendria" for a moment. It feels like the name of a food, so I quickly cancel it.

...It's no good if you combine them!

``I think Alexandria would be a good choice.I think it would be perfect as a library city that includes Gutenberg's book printing, Ferdinand's research institute, and my library.Alexandria's medicinal herb garden has a large number of specimens, etc. There were research materials, the library was big, and there were a lot of travelers...''

When I was desperately pleading, Ferdinand looked a little taken aback.

"Even though you're asking me for my opinion, you're not willing to give anything up, right? Well, it's the territory you acquired. I don't care if the name isn't too inconvenient."

"Thank you. Now, let's make plans for Alexandria."

When I was happy, Ferdinand's face became a little complicated.

"Anyway, it seems like you're quite attached to that world right now..."

“Hmm, it's probably because my memories aren't connected. I can't remember much of my time as a commoner, only flashes of memories of the time I worked as a merchant or the time I spent time at a temple. When I try to remember things from the past, my memory always goes back to Reno's time, when reading was more important than anything else, so it seems like I end up with a stronger impression of that time.''

I don't have much memory of my time at Mine right now. I hardly feel any discomfort during my time in Rosemine, so if I believe Ferdinand's words, I gained a lot more important things than reading during my time in Mine. Ferdinand said that the memories of the hair ornament craftsmen and dyers would be erased, but what kind of existence did they mean to me?

"...It doesn't cause any inconvenience to my daily life."

"No, it's probably because your core existence has been removed. There have been many times when I felt a difference between you and the person I knew. Inconveniences may occur."

What is the difference? For some reason I couldn't ask that question. I don't want to hear words from Ferdinand's mouth that would deny either of me. I smile and change the subject.

"You have to erase the power of the gods in order to regain your memories, right? If that's the case, thinking about it now won't do anything. Besides, what should we do about the color of the territory? In the past, it was the noble color of the border gate. You were matching them, right? In that case, I think Alexandria would be better with a shade close to black.”

Complete black still gives a strong impression of royalty, so considering the reactions of the surrounding nobles, it might be better to avoid black. When I said that, Ferdinand moved his mouth while carefully observing me.

“If you want to match this color to the border gates in the past, it would be better to suggest that the center also change to a white cloak as it moves to the House of Lords. Zent originally wore white.”

“If we make the true origins public, we too will be wearing white.”

Candidate Zent, who received Mestionora's book, wore white so that he would not be mistaken for Mestionora and attacked by Eviribe. The color of Zent and Aub in the past was white. This was the beginning of temple clothing.

"If you follow the original origin, you are the only one who wears white. What Egrantine-sama obtained was not the Book of Mestionora, and I am not supposed to have it in my possession."

“Making the center white is enough.”

I don't like being the only white person in Jurgenschmidt because it makes me feel like an outcast. I want to immerse myself in everyone and spend my time reading.

"Wouldn't the color of Alexandria be your hair color? It's the hair color that Mestionora was given by the god of darkness. It would be appropriate for the new territory ruled by the incarnation of the goddess. Your hair. Although it doesn't look good in the color..."

While saying regretfully, Ferdinand reaches out and touches my hair. My fingers were stretched out as if it were natural, but somehow, what was that? I thought.

...Did Ferdinand-sama touch your hair like this?

“What’s wrong, Rosemine?”

"No, it's nothing. The color of the territory is the color worn by all the nobles in the territory, so there are some people who match the color of their hair and some people who don't, right? I don't care if it matches my hair or not. But I think it’s okay.”

Honestly, I don't care what color the territory is. While keeping Ferdinand's fingertips touching my hair at the edge of my vision, I insisted, ``Lesser-kun is the best crest.''

At that moment, Ferdinand's fingers were suddenly released.

"Rejected. It's the emblem that Aub Alexandria will use from generation to generation from now on. You shouldn't choose Grün based on your preferences. Since you've stopped the inheritance of the name, you can show that you're related to Ehrenfest and use the Lion's emblem. It would be better to inherit the crest, or use Schmil from the library's magic tools, which will be used more often than Grun.''

I thought it was a emblem that was very typical of my territory, but it was immediately rejected and an alternative proposal was put forward. You can tell by his attitude that Lesser-kun won't accept anything.

“Didn’t you say that Shmir is too weak and has no territory to use as a crest?”

"The Schmils around there are weak, but the magic tools in the library are strong. You should definitely include the magic stone on the forehead in the design to distinguish it from ordinary Schmils."

I never thought that the person who said that Schmil could not be used as a coat of arms would suggest Schmil as a candidate for a coat of arms.

“Do you hate Lesser-kun that much?”

"You're not the only one who needs to have the strange Grun emblem. If you're that stubborn, you should listen to the opinions of those around you. There's no way there will be anyone who agrees with you."

I put down the eavesdropping prevention magic tool and looked back at Brother Eckhart and Laurenz who were standing as guards. I see that the Lieselators who have just finished eating have also come to check on the situation.

“Which do you think is more suitable for the design of the emblem of the new territory of Alexandria, my cavalry beast or the library’s magic tool?”

Everyone looked at each other and said in unison, "It's probably a magic tool from the library."

“I think the Schmil emblem is very cute.”

“Ferdinand-sama once said that strength is important in the design of a crest.”

When I said that to Lieseleta, Greatia, who was listening to the story, smiled.

"According to Judit, magic tools with scythes were very powerful. Why not add a scythe to the design of Schmil?"

...I don't like that!

"I'd rather have a book than a sickle!"

“As expected of Rosemine-sama. It’s a good idea. If the magic tool of a library holding a book were to be used as a design, I think it would be the emblem that symbolizes Rosemine-sama’s library city.”

Laurents clapped his hands with a refreshing smile.

“Magic tools and books in the library...Would you like the book to be Mestionora's book, as befits the incarnation of a goddess?”

"Won't being too detailed cause trouble later on?"

“The emblem of Rosemine Workshop is made of books, ink, and plants, so it might be a good idea to incorporate those things.”

"That's not bad."

that? that? As I was thinking about this, the coat of arms was being decided upon more and more between Ferdinand and his aides. My words, ``...are you that bad, Lesser-kun?'' were completely ignored.

[------------------------------------------------]

Magical dispersal prayer ceremony part 2

I never thought I would feel so hopeless when I woke up to find that my magical power had been restored. Even though we tried to reduce it, it is increasing again. I feel like it's similar to the feeling of despair at Sai no Kawahara, where no matter how much you pile up, the demons destroy it. Considering that the pain increases as the magical power increases, it may be worse than the torment of hell.

...I feel tired. My head feels lightheaded.

It must have been bad for him to have been outside all day yesterday, getting excited about the sea and fish while draining his magical energy. My body feels heavy since this morning. However, if I sleep here, my magic will recover again. It seems like I have no choice but to wake up and think about how to use my magic power.

When I quietly headed to the dining room to have breakfast, Ferdinand was eating breakfast. No matter how spacious it is, Ferdinand and I's room only has space for sleeping and changing clothes, so we will inevitably have to eat in the dining room.

I take a seat and begin to sip the vegetable and fruit juices offered to me. Now that I can't use recovery medicine, I have to eat because food is important in order to recover my physical strength. Even though I knew it in my head, I couldn't make any progress.

After finishing his meal, Ferdinand stands up and stands next to me. Fortunately, I stopped eating.

"I can tell at a glance that you're not feeling well, but how are you feeling?"

"...I'm trembling at the sinfulness of the fish."

``Please report correctly that you have a fever and chills from being too excited at Kannavits.''

While being scolded for being such an idiot, I accept Ferdinand's touch on my forehead and neck. When I have a fever, the feel of my cool hands is very comforting.

"I didn't think that my plan to efficiently pour magical power into the territory while determining the balance between magical power and physical strength would come to a halt so soon. What should I do today..."

"I'm sorry. But if it's around the morning..."

"Are you planning on going out in this state? Or are you going to use recovery medicine?"

He glared at me with terrible eyes, and I immediately shook my head. Even though I feel hopeless because of the amount of recovery I get from just sleeping, if I drink a recovery potion in my current state and recover my magic power, the path to magic power depletion will be too long and I won't be afraid to show it to others. You'll want to cry.

“…I wanted to say that I could at least move Lesser-kun instead of me going out.”

"What are you planning to do by moving? Your current magical power won't decrease just by moving the beast, right? In order to use your magical power, you have to move."

I move my head frantically. I need a way to use magic even if I don't move. What should I do when I can't do it myself? The answer is simple. You can have someone else do it for you.

“I have a sacred tool infused with the power of the gods, right? Anyone can use a sacred tool as long as they chant the blessings, so why not let everyone use it?”

“Sacred tools?”

Ferdinand is looking down at me with one eyebrow raised. I nodded slowly.

``I'm sorry for everyone, but I healed the surrounding land with the staff of Fruthrene, defeated the monsters with the spear of Leidenschaft, protected the area around Lesser-kun with the shield of Szeria, and used the cup of Gedrlich to eliminate Gibe.'' I will have a prayer ceremony held at Bindewald. Once the power of the divine tools is emptied, I will pour in the power of the gods again. Do you have any idea of a place where you can perform healing and monster hunting at the same time?"

If I do that, I think I can somehow use the power of the gods even if I'm barely asleep. Even if I want to recover my physical strength, I can't even do anything and just sleep.

“Also, I guess… Ferdinand-sama can draw a healing magic circle for the collection site, right? How about you draw it here and there and I pour my magic into it? If you sleep in the morning. I think you can do it if you just pour your magic into the magic circle in the afternoon..."

``I can't help but think that I'm a bit overconfident in my own physical strength, but I'm sure it will consume less physical strength than riding a horse and being out all day....However, I can think of many different ways to do it.'' Well, the situation is not very good.''

"what do you mean?"

Ferdinand makes a difficult face and reaches for the medicine case hanging on his waist. I picked up a long, thin tube that looked like a test tube and put a tiny drop onto the spoons that were laid out for breakfast.

"It's your quirk, but it's troublesome if you try to fix it or hide it, so there's no need for you to be aware of it. Besides, this..."

Even though it was a habit of mine, he didn't tell me and Ferdinand held out a spoon. A faint red liquid can be seen on the metal spoon. I picked up the spoon and licked a drop of the medicine. It has a strong bitter taste, and you can feel a tingling sensation on the tip of your tongue. Just one drop can be so bitter and stimulating. Even if it was given as medicine, I would find it hard to drink.

"It's extremely bitter, but what is it? Is it a medicine that restores your magical power? If it tastes like it's going to numb your tongue, please tell me that first. I wasn't prepared at all."

When I looked up at Ferdinand, he had deep wrinkles etched between his eyebrows, as if he had been forced to drink a bitter medicine.

"If it's this much, it will have almost no effect. Hartmut, where are the sacred tools other than the Holy Grail? Did you return them to the temple?"

"No. The sacred tools are essential for Rosemine's ritual, so I brought them with me as my luggage and kept them with the Holy Grail."

Hartmut puffs out his chest with a proud look on his face. Just as I was impressed with Hartmut, I saw Brother Cornelius shrug his shoulders deliberately.

“I think I heard that when you went to the temple to return the sacred tools, they would leave them behind, so you had no choice but to bring them with you?”

“Oh, are you saying I’m going to entrust someone else with a divine tool that contains the power of Rosemine?”

When Hartmut was giving Brother Cornelius a pressured smile, Ferdinand waved his hand and said, ``I don't care about what's going on behind the scenes, so shut up.''

“Is it efficient to channel magical power into divine tools?”

"At least the chance of it breaking is low, and when I poured it on all the sacred tools, I felt that it had decreased a little. Ideally, you would use the magic power of all the sacred tools several times, but it's just sleeping. I can feel more at ease knowing that my magical power won't increase compared to that state.''

Ferdinand nods in response to my words, saying “I see,” and taps his temple a few times. I don't know what I'm thinking, but it's a habit I have when I'm thinking about a lot of things all at once.

"Very well. After breakfast, I will proceed according to your proposal. As soon as breakfast is over, I will ask my aides to use sacred tools to heal the land, hunt monsters, and conduct prayer ceremonies. I once I'll use the teleportation circle to return to the castle and finish some business.In the afternoon, I'll have you move this cavalry beast to the west side of Seitzen or Vulkatak, where you can heal and hunt monsters all at once, so I'll put the teleportation team into operation. After that, you should rest until lunch."

After saying that, Ferdinand turned on his heel. Justchus places the half-finished plate in Zelgius's hand, and follows Ferdinand's back. As soon as I tried to stand up with him, Lieselator gently pressed my shoulder.

“Rosemine-sama hasn’t finished her meal yet.”

After finishing breakfast while being watched over by Lieselator, I poured magical power into the teleportation formation that Ferdinand would use to return to the castle and sent him out. Ferdinand brought back Brother Eckhart, Justkus, and several escort knights. Zelgius, who is needed to clean up and prepare lunch, and the knights who will be guarding Lesser-kun's surroundings and accompanying my aides are left behind.

I first gave instructions to my aides. The escort knight who protects my room is Angelica, who is waiting outside the door. Leonore is the one who deploys Schzeria's shield outside to protect Lesser-kun. The other escort knights will be divided into monster hunting and escorting Hartmut who will go to Bindewald's prayer ceremony. Clarissa said that she would like to accompany Hartmut to the prayer ceremony because it would be a great opportunity to participate in the ritual.

“Even if I don't like it, my perspective on Shinto rituals has changed by bestowing Glutrice Height on the new Zent, and I think it's only natural that I, as Lord Rosemine's vassal, should participate in Shinto rituals because I'm going to continue to change this from now on."

Although they were forbidden to enter the temple due to their respectability, Clarissa claims that there is no problem since divine services at the House of Lords are also held in Dunkelferger. It is true that after the Council of Lords reveals the relationship between the key and the foundation of the holy book, members of the feudal lord's family will come and go to temples in other territories as well. There will be no particular problem in participating in religious rituals held outside.

...I'm so excited that I've already memorized the blessings...

Although she tends to be confused by her slightly outlandish words and actions, Clarissa is also excellent. I can't help but feel disappointed because he's so talented, but he's a good match for Hartmut.

“Cornelius and Matthias hunt monsters with the knights of Ahrensbach...”

Angelica is looking at Brother Cornelius with envy. Angelica, who likes to move her body, probably finds monster hunting more appealing than staying at home. However, this time it's not just a monster hunt. The purpose is not to hunt monsters, but to use divine tools to empty magical power.

“As long as Angelica can remember the blessing quickly, she can go.”

If the Spear of Leidenschaft is used by the person who has put all the magical power into it from an empty state, then a blessing is not necessary, but if it is also mixed with the magical power of another person, a blessing is necessary. If you use a sacred tool from a starp or a magic stone that is completely stained with your own magical power, you can simplify the oratory, but when someone else uses a sacred tool from a temple dedicated to magical power, a formal oratory is required. It becomes necessary.

“Kyoto….It’s not suitable for me.”

Angelica easily chose to guard the room rather than memorize the blessings. As expected. In fact, I'd be surprised if someone told me, ``I'll do my best to remember.''

While my escort knights confirmed the blessings for using the sacred tools and recited them several times to practice, I asked Strahl to divide the knights into groups, and we held a monster hunt and a prayer ceremony. , will be assigned to guard Lesser-kun.

“Then I will go. Rosemine, please rest.”

He departed carrying the sacred tools that Hartmut had managed.

While I was relaxing in my futon, the fourth bell rang. The fever has gotten a little better, but the power of the gods has expanded due to the magic recovery, which makes me feel uncomfortable.

...I'm starting to hate sleeping.

When I woke up feeling gloomy, Lieselator looked at me worriedly and told me that everyone had come back for lunch.

“It seems that all the magical power in the sacred tools has been emptied.…Would you like me to bring it to you first?”

"Can I ask you a favor?"

Lieseleta and Clarissa keep the sacred tools from Hartmut and bring them to me, and I put magical power into them. I was able to breathe a sigh of relief as my discomfort decreased and I returned to the level before I fell asleep.

"Your face looks a little better. Greatia is getting ready, so why don't we have lunch? I'm afraid you'll have to eat on the bed, but I want to save time. He would like you to have lunch in your room."

“I see that Ferdinand-sama has returned as well.”

You can immediately tell who gave the instructions to focus on efficiency. If we eat in the dining room, our entourage will have to wait their turn, but if we eat in our room, most of our entourage can eat lunch out of sight. It's not an elegant trick, so I don't usually use it.

When Lieselator leaves, Greatia comes in with food on a tray. It was prepared so that we could eat it on the bed, and Greatia served us.

``I heard from Justkus who was preparing Lunch for Ferdinand-sama, but he was very busy in the morning, sending notices to Seitzen and Gibe in Vulkatak, communicating with Ehrenfest, and communicating with New Zent. It seems so.”

Grettia will tell you the information she heard from Justkus. It seems that Ferdinand, who was working tirelessly at the castle, has returned with a large amount of work tools.

“According to a report from Gibe in Vulkatak, demonic beasts are moving from the old Belkestock area to the Alexandria side.Since this place has begun to be filled with the power of the gods, they are moving in search of magical power. I thought, ``Isn't that so?''

I am the one who is most likely to be targeted by magical beasts that are filled with the power of the gods and are hungry for magical power, so I need to be extremely careful. In order to avoid destroying the land they had healed, they were told to head towards Zaizen and Vulkatak as soon as possible.

“Be careful not to overdo it, but it seems like this is a good opportunity to use the Spear of Leidenschaft over and over again. After using the Spear of Leidenschaft, which has accumulated the power of the gods, the land will be in trouble without the Staff of Fluterene. Because of this, I'm sure we can significantly reduce Rosemine's magical power."

...Yeah, I really wish that was the case.

"We have notified Gibe. We will now move to the border between Zaizen and Vulkatak."

Seizen is located to the south of Griebel and Gardun, where the boundary gate with Ehrenfest is located, and Vulkatak is the land next to Seizen to the west, adjacent to the southwest of Griebel and the south of Irkner.

It seems that the area from the west of Seizen to the Vulkatak area is connected to the mountainous area where there is the Lohenberg Mountain, where I got the Riesfalke eggs when I collected Ureve materials. Simply put, it is a mountainous region with volcanoes. There are many mountains and trees, so if you want to start a paper manufacturing business in Alexandria, this area is suitable.

...Since it's adjacent to Irkner, I think there are many similar magic trees.

“As expected, we can’t just spread magic and hunt monsters without any communication.”

The power of the gods is too powerful, as you can see from the way the sea changes completely. It seems that communication with Gibe will be essential as the influence will be too strong for lands that have lacked magical power.

...It's troublesome that you can't just heal the land.

After receiving an explanation from Ferdinand, I drive Lesser-kun and follow the lead of Ferdinand and his escort knights. The current situation, where two-story houses are flying, seems very surreal from the outside, with farmers making a fuss and pointing at us with their eyes wide open. I heard this from Leonore, who had returned from patrolling outside. Angelica is out now.

“It’s a monster, Leonore!”

Angelica said as she tapped the outside of the passenger seat. When I opened the doorway with Umyon, Leonore jumped out holding Szeria's shield while chanting ``Szeria, the goddess of the wind who rules over protection, the twelve goddesses who serve by your side...'', and Angelica stepped inside in her place. It came in.

"There are a lot of strong magical beasts. Someone said that they must have been cannibals because they didn't have the magic power of the land."

I stopped mid-air while nodding at Angelica's sharp report. They have been told not to make any moves until the battle is over.

As reported during lunch, Lesser-kun, who moves while glowing with the power of the gods in a place where magical power is scarce, seems to be the perfect prey, and he has already been attacked by strong magical beasts several times. Normally, I would make a fuss if a powerful-looking monster appeared, but today I was able to greet it with a feeling of ``Alright, come on!''

“It looks like I can use Leidenshaft’s spear and Fruthrene’s staff again.”

In order to block the enemy's approach, Leonore deploys the Schzerian shield to protect Lesser-kun, while Brother Cornelius and Matthias take turns attacking with the Spear of Leidenschaft. After defeating the demon beast, use Fruitrene's staff to heal the crater-like gouge marks. The sacred tools that I have imbued with magical power are doing a great job.

...It's the first time I've ever been impressed by the fact that once you use it, your magic power disappears completely. Thank you, Leidenschaft!

“Rosemine, please replenish your magical power.”

When the magical power contained in the sacred tools is exhausted, the escort knights return to Lesser-kun with the sacred tools. Once you are attacked by a magical beast, you will remain in place until the land is healed, so your movement speed will be slow, but once your magical power decreases, you will be relieved because the pain caused by the power of the gods will decrease. I'm glad that my magical power has decreased more than I expected.

...I think I'll be able to sleep calmly tonight.

I moved while hunting magical beasts, and landed Lesser-kun near the border between Zaizen and Vulkatak. Immediately, Ferdinand gives the command, ``Leonore, immediately deploy the Shield of Szeria.''

"Szeria, the goddess of the wind who rules over protection, the twelve goddesses who serve by your side..."

After Leonore strengthens the defense around her using the Schzeria shield, it's time to take a break. It's almost dinner time. I move from the driver's seat towards the large house in the back. From the outside, Lesser-kun looks like a giant tortoise with the face of a red panda. A large house looks like a shell.

...It's not cute after all. It's comfortable though.

When I headed to the living room-like space next to the dining room on the first floor, I saw Ferdinand giving instructions for what was to come.

“Rosemine, how are you feeling?”

"I've dedicated my magic to the sacred tool many times, so the discomfort has subsided considerably, and I was able to sleep in the morning, so I'm feeling pretty good....But I'm kind of hungry."

"Oh? I see you're feeling a little better. I was worried because you didn't have much food for breakfast or lunch, but let's prepare a little more for dinner."

While giggling, Lieseleta turns around to tell the chef. When I sat down on the sofa shown to me by Gretia, Ferdinand approached me and gave me a medical checkup.

"...I'm feeling better than this morning, but I can't say I'm feeling well."

I thought I was feeling much better, but I could tell without Ferdinand telling me that my fever hadn't completely subsided because his cool hands felt so good. But it's not as bad as Ferdinand's difficult face.

"Since you've gained an appetite, I don't think you're in good physical condition."

"Avoid binge drinking even if you have a little appetite."

Ferdinand taps his temple as if thinking a little about my argument. Are you thinking that it's not like a lady or that your physical condition shouldn't be determined by your appetite? Ferdinand gave a calm warning with the emotionless face of a doctor in charge, and then left the living room.

"I won't. That's rude..."

I didn't binge drink or eat. could not. Even though I was hungry, my body refused to accept it and I ended up eating only a small amount of food.

While his entourage was eating, he tried to head to the living room to drink tea after the meal, but was stopped by Ferdinand.

"You're probably not feeling well after all. It's better for you to rest than to drink tea after dinner. I want to use the Holy Grail to spread magic tomorrow."

I wanted to talk about library city planning like last night, but I was interested in the blueprints that Ferdinand brought back from the castle, but I was asked to go back to my room.

...I don't like sleeping. When I woke up, my magical power had increased again.

I lay down on the bed, holding my empty stomach.

[------------------------------------------------]

Magical dispersal prayer ceremony part 2

I woke up in the middle of the night. My back was damp with cold sweat, and I woke up in a very unpleasant way. I must have been dreaming something, but I can't remember. As I was grimacing in frustration at not being able to connect the memories that were not connected, Leonore, who had apparently been keeping vigil, opened the tent and peeked out.

"Rosemine, your face doesn't look good. Shall I bring you the sacred tool? I heard from Lieselator that if you channel magical power into the sacred tool when you wake up, your discomfort will be alleviated. Because I use it.”

According to Leonore, the escort knights went out of their way to empty the magical power of the divine tools after dinner. Pleased by his thoughtfulness, I decided to ask him to bring me a sacred item.

...I'm hungry, waking up is terrible, and my body is tired...

I sat on the edge of the bed, holding my heavy head, and poured magical power into the sacred tool that Leonore had brought me. Greatia hurriedly entered the room with her hair tied loosely. I think Leonore woke me up. Unless it's Greatia who made the sacrifice, she won't be able to touch me once I remove the silver cloth, so the burden on Greatia is inevitably heavy.

Greatia noticed that I was sweating badly at night and immediately started preparing to change my clothes.

“You don’t have to prepare a bath, Vaschen is enough, Grateia. Please use the magic stones around there.”

There are a large number of magic stones that I have imbued with magical power. While giving permission to Greatia to use it, I poured magical power into the sacred tool that Leonore presented.

I felt refreshed in Grateia's Vaschen, and when I changed into another nightgown, Leonore handed me the Shield of Szeria. This is the last sacred tool. I will pour magical power into it as well. I suddenly felt a presence, and while still touching Szeria's shield, I looked around.

“What’s the matter, Rosemine-sama?”

``Downstairs...I feel like there's something in the dining room or living room.It feels like something is nearby, similar to when Gervasio came out from behind the altar.'' ...I'm sure it's not Gervasio, right? Come to think of it, I haven't received any reports on what happened to him after that..."

When I said that while looking for the direction of the presence, Leonore nodded as if she understood something. After looking up for a moment as if thinking about it, he gave a small smile.

“Since this is Rosemine-sama’s beast, I don’t think someone without permission would be able to break in. It must be Mr. Ferdinand, who said he would be working in the living room. If you are interested, would you like to go check it out? Even after supplying magical power to the sacred tool, your complexion still doesn't look good, so it might be best for you to take a look.''

Leonore said that while looking back at Greatia.

"Greatia. I'm sorry, but please change your clothes for Rosemine. It would be better to wear loose-fitting loungewear that you can lie down on. After we return here, Rosemine will rest, so please go back to your room. It’s okay though.”

"Thank you for your time"

I was made to change into loungewear, and my hair was tied up, although it wasn't very neat. When I put on a silver cloak and left the room with Leonore, Angelica ran up to me and said, ``It's getting late,'' and quickly picked me up.

“Rosemine, please wait until I arrive at your room. I have been ordered not to let you walk as much as possible.”

Angelica warned me with a sharp face, and I quietly entrusted myself to Angelica with a small laugh.

Light is leaking from the living room on the first floor. As I approached, Brother Eckhart showed his face.

“Come in, Ferdinand-sama says.”

“Did you know I was coming?”

"There's no way someone who emits the power of the gods could move and not be noticed."

...Is the power of the gods like a cat's bell?

When I entered the living room, I found that the space where I usually drink tea after meals had become completely office-like. Ferdinand seems to be doing the work he brought from the castle in the living room, as there is only enough space in his room to put his luggage, such as a bed and a change of clothes.

"What's wrong? Can't sleep?"

"I don't remember anymore, but it seems like I woke up after having a bad dream. As I was pouring magic into the sacred tool, I felt a sign that something was there..."

He replies that, like when Gervasio came out from behind the altar, he felt the presence of something even though he couldn't see it.

“I was wondering what it was, but it seems that what I felt this time was Lord Ferdinand.”

"Oh..."

I pointed to the empty part of the sofa for Ferdinand to sit next to me. Angelica drops me off at the specified location. Maybe it's because Ferdinand is giving me a strange presence that I haven't felt before, so I don't feel at ease.

“Sir Ferdinand, what happened to Gervasio?”

"It seems that Eglantine-sama and others captured him and looked into his memories. There will be an announcement regarding formal punishment soon."

I breathed a sigh of relief when I heard that he had been captured.

“I was worried about what would happen if he had escaped, so I would be relieved if he was captured safely.”

“It seems that Lady Eglantine and Prince Anastazius lost half of the escort knights who went with them, so I don’t think they can say they are safe.”

"What!? What do you mean by half?"

I blinked, but Ferdinand began to pull out a number of papers from the pile of materials with an uninterested look on his face.

"This is a problem that the new Zent and her husband who supports her must overcome. There is no need for you to think about it too much. Rather, I would like to talk about the design of Alexandria, which must be done immediately."

The moment I realized that the papers lined up were the blueprints for a new Alexandria, all thoughts of Gervasio went out of my mind.

“I tried to incorporate as much of the ideal city as you talked about, but it was too library-centered.”

“Even if you say something like that, if the library is not the focus, then what is the focus?”

What would I do if there was no library in the center of the townscape I was building? When I complained, Ferdinand looked disgusted.

“The center of the aristocratic district seems to have no problem with the castle, the library, and the research facility.It is the library that you frequent and are even aiming to secure your own room in.Building it in a place far away from the castle would be an unnecessary risk. It seems like you're planning to connect your room in the castle and your room in the library with a teleportation circle, but if the escort knight can't get on the teleportation circle, the distance will be too far for the escort knight. I don’t think so.”

Apparently, for security reasons, it is not possible to allow an unspecified number of people to come and go. However, unlike Ehrenfest, where there is a difference in status between the north and the south, in Alexandria, the closer you go to the center of the city, the higher the status, so each household is as close as possible to the library, and the castle library It seems that they are making efforts to make it easier for children who have completed their apprenticeships or baptisms to enter by creating a separate library.

"But I want a library that anyone can use....Uh, it's my territory. In Alexandria, it's important that everyone can read books."

"There is nothing wrong with the future direction of the city, but I have to say that it is too early considering the literacy rate of commoners. There will also be a great backlash from the aristocrats."

I feel like this is deviating from the ideal city planning. In response to my appeal, Ferdinand waved his hand and said, ``Listen to others until the end.''

“Alexandria is the new territory of the incarnation of the goddess, so if you think about the entire city, including the commoners, I think the temple should be the center.”

Since I'm going to rebuild it from scratch, it seems like it would be a good idea to incorporate the good parts of Ehrenfest's temple. Apparently, a temple with a workshop, an orphanage, a place for the blue priests to live, and a prayer room where they pray to the gods and perform rituals will be placed between the downtown area and the aristocratic district.

“Then, if you hold the temple class you were talking about with wealthy people, it will gradually become natural for commoners to come and go.At first, it will only be for those who use the temple class, but commoners will also be able to enter. We can set up a nice library. There's no need to rush too much. What's important is how well we get people to accept the first step."

Ferdinand said that, like the library in the House of Lords, a security deposit system is needed to prevent books from being stolen, and that it will be a members-only library for a while. However, the same thing happened when we looked back at the history of libraries during Reno's time. I'm a little reluctant to move forward with the times, but I also know that it will be difficult unless the printing industry flourishes and the price of books falls.

“I think opening up the temple classroom and temple library to wealthy people is a great idea.”

If the temple classrooms were opened as a place for the children of wealthy people to make connections with the aristocrats and learn how to behave, etc., it would become normal for the children of the wealthy to attend temple classrooms. Merchants who are trying to expand their ranks and craftsmen who are looking for aristocratic patrons will also try to move in. These movements are obvious when you look at Gutenberg and others.

"Also, the perspective of land readjustment that you mentioned is really interesting, but if you organize it, the city's functions will be too biased toward libraries and printing industries. We need to organize things a little more in line with reality. First, let's deal with the damage to Lanzenave. Why not build buildings that are central to the common people first, such as ports, aristocratic quarters, temples, commercial guilds, and various associations, and readjust the land while listening to the common people's opinions?''

Ferdinand smiles and says that it would be a good place to train the civil servants who have only been giving orders until now.

``If we carry out a large-scale Entwickern for the entire city, it will be a burden on the common people, so I think it would be better to set up a place to talk with the common people and gradually rebuild the building.The style of the building is that of Ahrensbach. Let's use this as a reference. Even the climate is different from Ehrenfest. It's best to choose a style that suits the area."

“For the Printemps Company and Gilberta Company, we were planning to adopt the floor plan of the store that was submitted at the time of Greschel's Entwickern?”

“Please send us the floor plan in this format and leave it to them to decide.”

It's better to adapt it to the climate, but the preferences for usability vary from person to person. I think it's up to the people themselves to choose what to focus on.

``If we don't have a home or a store, we can't move them, so we're planning to build a new store and workshop for Gutenberg and his friends in Entwickeln, in the center of the downtown area where the commercial guilds are located.''

``I don't think there will be any problems since you are paying such close attention to detail, but have you secured space for the craftsmen's families to live?''

"...Ah, of course."

Ferdinand lowered his eyes for a moment, then quickly began to put away the paper he had spread out.

“I wanted to look at it a little longer, but it’s terrible, Mr. Ferdinand. Please spread it out again.”

"I'm afraid you're going to get into trouble because you're so excited, so I guess that's all for today. The first bell is about to ring. I think you should get some sleep. I'm sure you'll feel better. ?Do you think you can sleep?”

When asked by Ferdinand, I shook my head.

"...When I sleep, my magical power increases, so I don't really want to sleep right now. I'll sleep when I really want to sleep."

"How are you feeling hungry? It seems like you didn't eat much dinner considering you were complaining of hunger, but aren't you still feeling hungry? In fact, are you saying it's getting worse?"

Ferdinand asked me, and I nodded. I'm still hungry after dinner, and I'm even hungrier now.

"...Ferdinand-sama is right. Do you have something in mind?"

Ferdinand says, "It's not like there isn't anything at all," and then looks around. He looked like he was searching for something, and then he clasped his hand.

“Sir Ferdinand?”

Ferdinand put a little red medicine on his fingertip and pressed the medicated fingertip to my lips. As I watched my fingers wipe away with a handkerchief, Ferdinand asked me, "Are you bitter?"

I lick my lips a little, imagining the bitter and pungent taste. There is almost no bitterness compared to what I expected. My tongue still tingles though.

"No...not really."

"Then, that's fine. In that case, the hunger you're feeling is probably due to your magical power decreasing too much. Your body is complaining of a crisis because your magical power has decreased too much. It can be said that we are close to running out of magical power.”

Normally, I use a recovery potion when my magical power is low. It seems that he doesn't feel it because his magical power continues to decrease for a long time and it is unlikely that he will be in a situation where he does not immediately use magical power to recover even though he should have recovered by sleeping.

``I felt a feeling of starvation during Ahrensbach's supply.I think it's not when you use your magic power all at once, but when it's being whittled away little by little...But from now on, it's time to take your time.'' It's going to be very painful. After this, I want to reduce it as quickly as possible."

“Is it going to get any more painful?”

I thought I didn't like it anymore, so I instinctively tried to move away from Ferdinand a little.

"I want to bring it to a depleted state all at once. I have also confirmed that if the power of the gods decreases, it will be less painful to dye it again."

"……is that so"

Ferdinand is feeling motivated, but thinking about how this pain continues, I can't help but feel reluctant.

“You told me to draw several healing magic circles, right? Is it possible to copy and paste those magic circles and do several at the same time?”

Ferdinand said that there was no need to chant the names of the gods when copying and pasting. I think for a moment and tilt my head.

``It's true that the names of the gods are not necessary, and if you just take a photo of a healing magic circle, unlike Vaschen, you won't be able to adjust the amount of force, and I don't think there's a chance of a failure on the scale of a natural disaster like a tsunami. But we don't have magic paper that big. Copying and pasting can only be done where there is magical power."

“If you can take a picture of a place that is full of magical power, wouldn’t it be possible to use magic paper to represent a land that contains magical power, even if it is a bit lacking?”

As Ferdinand said, the ground certainly contains magical power. There are magic circles embedded in the ground in the collection area of the House of Lords, so it's not impossible.

"I've never experimented outside, but I don't think there's anything I can't do. However, even if I could copy and paste on the ground, I don't know how much the magic circle could be expanded. I don't have time to research expansion and contraction. I haven’t been able to do it.”

It was none other than Ferdinand who told him to postpone experiments on enlargement and reduction because he didn't have time. Ferdinand also frowned a little, perhaps remembering that.

“I see… I thought it would be possible to cover the entire Alexandria with a healing magic circle like the one that covered the entire House of Lords, but your insane copy and paste. But it seems impossible.”

“Before you call my copying and pasting insane, please realize the absurdity of your own ideas.That was in ancient times, when the gods were much more familiar than they are now, when Lord Airvermeen and the gods Isn't this a large-scale magic created by working together?"

I don't want Ferdinand to call me insane if he tries to do that in Alexandria. It is a magic circle created by the ancient Zent, who obtained the cooperation of the gods through Airvermeen, and created the House of Nobles by combining several magic circles based on Airevelmeen's magic stone.

"There's no way something of that scale can be done in this day and age..."

I stopped speaking there. Something just flashed in my head.

“Yes, maybe.”

"Wait! I refuse to go and get the cooperation of Airvermeen and the gods. Let's think of another method. You will spread this beast's magic stone as wide as possible and copy a healing magic circle onto it. ,Wouldn't it be much safer to use Clarissa's auxiliary magic to widen the range as much as possible?''

Even though he suggested it himself, Ferdinand immediately rejected it. After thinking about it, I pulled out Mestionora's book and searched for ``Gultrisheit''.

"...No. There is no need to go and ask Airvermine-sama or the gods for cooperation. Ferdinand-sama has a piece of Airvermine, and the power of the gods is also here."

When I showed my hand, Ferdinand raised one eyebrow.

“Since you are suffering so much, don’t you think it’s okay to use the power of the gods for your own purposes? Also, I’m sure Ferdinand-sama is interested in restoring ancient, large-scale magic. ?”

When I laughed, Ferdinand made a disgusted face and said, ``I don't have time for leisurely research.'' However, since he was muttering something while taking out a new piece of paper, he seemed to be very interested.

“I don’t think it would be that difficult if we just expanded the healing magic circle instead of setting up multiple magic circles with multiple attributes and multiple effects like the magic circle in the House of Lords.See? Ferdinand-sama, please take a look too.”

I showed Ferdinand my Mestionora book, which is written about ancient large-scale magic. Ferdinand would not be able to publish his Mestionora book in this place where his close aides were present.

Ferdinand tilts his head a little closer and looks in, staring at the magic circle as if glaring at it.

“Hmm. If you have decided on the range with this, you should be able to cover all of Alexandria by setting up a magic circle starting at the foundation and ending at all boundary gates. Is that a substitute for the magic stone...?"

"Although the constancy or durability will be reduced, I don't think there will be any problems with its effectiveness if it is turned into a demonic stone by the power of the gods."

“No, if you only need to use it once, it would be better to use it as is and follow the instructions written here rather than pouring in another power.Since we don’t have the time or materials to repeat the experiment, we can use the original magic circle as much as possible. It would be better to reproduce it in a faithful form.You can't make a mistake.''

While Ferdinand said this, he began to write something on the paper in his hand at great speed. I think it's similar to a memorandum because the words are lined up in a row. Ferdinand moves his mouth without stopping his writing.

“Rosemine, after breakfast, we will clean up the cavalry and return to the castle. I want you to copy and paste the magic circle to the Airvermeen fragment that will be the base point in the hidden room of the castle.The rest of the time, I will conserve my physical strength. "I will order the civil servants to notify all Gibes, then have Hartmut return the sacred tools to the temple. Have Clarissa and Roderich inform the nobles in the noble district."

"got it"

"Leonore, Eckhart. The escort knights will be sent to guard each boundary gate. Select those individuals and think about the assignment of work. Then, inform your aides that you will be returning to the castle after breakfast and make preparations."

"Ha!"

Ferdinand's voice became distant for a moment as he gave instructions one after another. Feeling the heat spreading, I quickly close Mestionora's book. Looks like I've been using it for too long.

Ferdinand looked worriedly into my face, touched my forehead and wrist, and frowned.

"I'm planning on doing the part of actually going to the boundary gate and setting up the magic circle, but unless you have the power of the gods and can save time by copying and pasting, preparing the magic circle will take a lot of time. No matter how quickly you hurry, the magic circle will only be able to be activated at night...Can you hold out for another day?"

"I feel much better now than when I didn't know how long it would last."

When I smiled lightly, Ferdinand carved a deep wrinkle between his eyebrows and said, ``Stop being so strangely assertive.'' But I think it'll be manageable if we have another day or so.

"At least take a rest in your room in preparation for moving around and making preparations after breakfast. I'd like to get some rest too."

Ferdinand quickly began to put away the documents. Brother Eckhart begins to help with that. I had been sleeping since dinner and didn't feel sleepy so I didn't realize it, but Ferdinand stayed up almost all night. Are you planning on moving around again after breakfast?

...He said, "As soon as possible, it's night," so I guess he's not planning on taking a break, but I'm worried.

After breakfast, we returned to the castle. Each one moves as instructed. I was in Ferdinand's hidden room. I asked Ferdinand to use a Lanzenave knife to carve a little of the white branch of Air Vermeen to make it flat, and then carve a healing magic circle into it using copy and paste.

“The magic circle won’t be able to fit into the branch unless it is reduced considerably, so we have to start by researching reduction.”

"Aren't you an idiot? I don't have time for that. Maybe I should just give up and draw a smaller magic circle."

When I tried to experiment with shrinking and enlarging on the magic paper, Ferdinand glared at me coldly. Ferdinand is making something while adding a large amount of magic stones, gold powder, and other valuable materials one after another. Just as I was thinking that I couldn't say, "I'm not good at drawing in detail, so please draw," a piece of magic paper flew out at me.

"See if you can capture this magic circle."

I copy and paste the magic circle that Ferdinand drew for me. I prepared as instructed, including a magic circle for healing and a magic circle for using the branches as the base of the magic circle. In its current state, the magic power hardly decreases, so copying and pasting the magic circle will be finished soon.

“It’s finished, Ferdinand-sama.”

"Then, prepare the magic stone imbued with the power of the gods."

I gathered all the magic stones of all attributes, rolled them up and glued them together to form a cylinder, and stabbed it with the branch of Airvermeen. Originally, I would place a magic stone on top of this, but since it was a branch, I searched for a stable shape and decided to pierce it. It feels surprisingly stable. This magic stone becomes a receptacle for receiving the power of the gods.

The smaller one marks the end of the boundary gate, and the magic stone that was Rainbow Lesser-kun has already been crushed into a large tray-like shape, with a branch of Air Vermeen stuck in it.

Once you carve a magic circle into the bottom, it's complete.

"It's done. I stabbed a branch into the magic stone of the gods' power and fixed it in place. What do you think?"

"It's a casualness that makes it hard to believe that you're trying to recreate ancient, large-scale magic, and an insane method that's typical of you. I can't even imagine it."

“I am humbled by your compliments.”

I'll take it as a compliment. That's the best thing for your mental health.

"If you've finished preparing, please take a little rest. I don't know if you're conscious or not, but your complexion doesn't look good. If possible, I'd like you to go back to your room and rest on your bed, but right now, my aides are... Isn’t it enough?”

By locking myself in Ferdinand's secret room and working, I am giving his aides a break for a while. If the two of them are together in the hidden room, the others can take a break as long as there is a minimum number of escort knights guarding the front of the door.

“I think Ferdinand-sama needs a break.”

"I can't rest now, considering that I have to make preparations after your magical power is depleted. If the preparations continue without any problems, I will be able to rest for one bell before activating the magic circle. There is no problem.”

...I don't think there's a problem.

“Why would Mr. Ferdinand do so much for me?”

As I was staring at Ferdinand, a question came out of my mouth.

"...What do you mean, why?"

"Because, unlike Hartmut and the others, Ferdinand-sama is not infatuated with me as his master, nor did he choose the master to escape execution like Matthias and the others, right? This is the situation. Things. If I were asked to return my name, I would immediately return my name, but Master Ferdinand has never asked me to return my name. I don't understand the point in asking Master Ferdinand to do something like this for me."

Ferdinand ponders for a moment, “Does it mean that?”

"I'm in trouble if you ask me what it means. I'm like your family, so isn't it natural? Do you need any more reason than that?"

“Huh? But I don’t think my real family would go that far.My father, the leader of the knights, would do anything for his adoptive father, and brother Eckhart would do anything for Ferdinand-sama, but for me, that’s not the case. You won't be running so hard, and your brother Cornelius and your mother will be kind to you, but as a nobleman, there are many things you can't do, right?''

Such is the case with aristocratic families. I don't sacrifice my name or pick a fight with the gods because I don't want to be touched by their power. Since Ferdinand is his guardian, I think he is quite far away from his family even though they are like family. When I tilted my head, Ferdinand looked extremely bitter.

“Rosemine, your family is...”

"what?"

"...No, it's fine now."

Ferdinand, who was about to say something, swallowed his words and shook his head. The side of his face looks seriously injured.

“Um, Lord Ferdinand?”

"I've been watching your magical power consumption and recovery for the past couple of days, and if you activate the magic circle that covers all of Alexandria, it will definitely run out. There's no need to be afraid of sleeping too much. I'm in my room. Take a break.”

Ferdinand uses a magic tool to contact the escort knight in his room and have him call Angelica. Then he ordered me to be taken to my room. I don't understand why Ferdinand looks hurt. I wanted to reach out to Ferdinand as he returned to the hidden room, but I couldn't because I didn't know what was wrong, so I closed my eyes.

I can't help but hate waking up in pain. While feeling fed up with the power of the gods swelling within my body, I asked Gretia to change my clothes. Immediately after dinner, a large-scale healing spell is to be performed.

I am now standing in front of Ahrensbach's foundation. It came from the room that Aub uses, via a small room that Aub can enter with the key he has. Picked up by Ferdinand.

“Originally, no one but Aub should be allowed in, right?”

“…Well, that’s true, but I can’t leave you alone now that I know your magic power will run out, and I was the one who took this key away from Dietlinde. The foundation magically identifies me as Aub.”

“Don’t you think that Ferdinand-sama himself will become Aub Alexandria instead of me? I wonder… You can create any research facility you want, right?”

When I said that while kneeling in front of the white branches that had already been set up, Ferdinand sat right next to me and laughed while preparing the chemicals.

"Even if I don't make it myself, you can make it for me, right? There's no need for me to become an Aub."

“Ferdinand-sama really doesn’t have any greed, right? If you just look at his greed, I’m much more like the Demon King.”

"Really? I think I've become quite greedy lately."

He says it with a smile like a demon lord, but I can't believe it.

“Ferdinand-sama will build a library city and store all the books that are printed in his own library, and eventually he will copy and print the books in the libraries of every territory and make them into my books. There isn’t any, right?”

"You're probably the only person with such an ambition."

...I think it is humanity's dream to conquer all libraries.

I have no intention of giving up on my ambitions, so I plan to ask Eglantine to let me copy the books that will be moved from the Royal Palace Library to the House of Lords Library.

"In order to achieve my ambition, I must erase the power of the gods. Let's begin."

"yes"

I touch the tray-shaped magic stone that shines in rainbow colors. As magic power was poured into it, water gathered inside the tray-shaped magic stone, and it became like a water mirror. The water stopped just before it overflowed, and now the branches of Airvermeen, which had been pure white, began to be dyed in rainbow colors.

Light of all attributes rose straight up from the branches of Air Vermeen. From my position between the foundations, I cannot see what is going on outside. That's what I thought, but the moment the light of all attributes penetrated the building and I went outside, the situation outside began to appear in the water mirror.

"Ferdinand-sama, this..."

"Just pour your magic into it. The magic circle is not yet complete."

"yes"

The scene reflected in the water mirror began with a large number of aristocrats waving sparkling starbursts, then moved through the brightly lit aristocratic district, moved to the downtown area of commoners, and began to show the pitch-black sea. Even though it was pitch black, I could see the water surface swaying as it was illuminated by rainbow-colored lights. I could see Strahl and the other knights guarding the border gate in front of the border gate. He looks up with a surprised expression.

"He's probably watching a magic circle being drawn in the night sky. It's a stupid expression."

“If I were there, I think you would look even stupider.”

“No way.”

...I wish I could deny that.

The sight reflected in the water mirror changed from the surprised faces of the knights to the branches of Airvermeen at the boundary gate. After that, I headed up into the sky again.

The magic power is steadily absorbed by the magic circle. I felt like my fever had subsided a little.

“Where should we go next time?”

"It's probably the border gate with Dunkelferger. It's close to land."

Looking up at the sky at Dunkelferger's boundary gate was Brother Eckhart and several knights. For some reason, the blue-cloaked Dunkelferger knights at the border gate were looking up at the sky with excitement and making a fuss. I can see that Brother Eckhart is desperately trying to protect Dunkelferger's knights from touching Airvermeen's branches.

...Defending here may be the most difficult part.

While I was laughing, I headed towards the next boundary gate.

I feel like my magical power is being absorbed steadily and my hunger state is turning into a starvation state. I started to feel a little dizzy.

The only people at the next boundary gate were Laurents and a few knights. This is the boundary gate with the old Berkestock. It seems that it was closed when Ferdinand went to leave the branch of Airvermeen, and after the meeting of the lords, Traokvar will be appointed as Aub, and it will be opened with the help of both Aub.

When I arrived at the boundary gate with Froebeltag, I thought that my fever was not coming down, but that my body was becoming cold because I couldn't generate heat within my body.

Matthias and the knights are here. There were some Froebeltag knights, but they weren't as festive as Dunkelferger, and they were just looking up at the sky with an overwhelmed expression on their faces.

Froebeltag's boundary gate and Ehrenfest's boundary gate are quite close. In an instant, the scene of Ehrenfest's boundary gate began to appear. Cornelius should be the one at the boundary gate of Ehrenfest.

"...Grandpa?"

For some reason, the old man was at the boundary gate, and I could see him waving Cornelius-nii-sama around.

“When I contacted Gilvester during the day, he said he couldn’t go to see the succession ceremony at the House of Lords, so he insisted on going to the boundary gate and rushed out.I didn’t think he would make it in time, but he headed to Cornelius. It was the right decision to dodge him. No one else can deal with him."

I let out a small laugh at Ferdinand's exasperated voice. I felt a little dizzy, and my breathing became so shallow that I had to consciously breathe slowly.

“It’s almost there, Rosemine.”

Ferdinand's voice, which should be right next to him, sounds a little far away. We must endure until the scenery reflected in the water mirror returns to this castle through the dark sea. I answered "It's okay" several times, but my voice was weak and my grip on the tray-shaped magic stone started to lose strength.

“Rosemine, I don’t mind if you relax your body and lean on me, so don’t let go of your hand.”

Ferdinand, who was sitting next to me, held my hand from above and held my body, which was starting to lose its strength. Ferdinand's hands, which usually feel cold, were so hot.

“Fruitrene, the goddess of water that brings healing and change, the twelve goddesses who serve by my side, hear my prayer and grant me holy power...”

Ferdinand began chanting blessings quickly. It looks like the magic circle has been successfully completed. Even after hearing Ferdinand's benediction, the power of the gods remains unmoved. His magical power must have been almost exhausted. Even though my body was cold and I couldn't move, a sense of relief spread inside me, knowing that it was finally over.

...Mr. Ferdinand, please take care of the rest.

I slowly closed my eyes while listening to the blessings.

[------------------------------------------------]

Memory part 1

As my consciousness drifted in the darkness, the first thing I felt was the sweet taste in my mouth. As I was thinking that I had to ask Greatia to prepare some gargling liquid, I started hearing a voice calling me from somewhere. The voice calling out over and over again is familiar to my ears.

“…Mr. Ferdinand, right?”

"You're late. Please answer faster."

When I answered the call, he suddenly started complaining. Am I the only one who thinks it's unreasonable?

“I answered as soon as I realized this, so it is impossible for me to answer any faster than this.… I can’t see him, but where is Mr. Ferdinand?”

I look around, but I can't see Ferdinand in my field of vision. I can't help but feel uneasy about that.

"I'm just connecting your consciousness using a magic tool that allows you to see memories. Calm down."

"That's right. I was planning to connect my memories after I finished dyeing my magic power. Does this mean that my consciousness is connected like this, so I have already been dyed by Lord Ferdinand's magic power?"

"I tried channeling my magical power into you, but there was almost no resistance. I can't say it's perfect, but I think you're mostly tainted by my magical power."

That's good. It is no longer swayed by the power of those gods, and has returned to its original magical power. I finally realized that the sweet taste in my mouth was due to the medicine I was given to dye my magic.

“Rosemine, from now on, I will show you as much of the memories of the people who are important to you as I can remember.However, all I can give you is an opportunity.Who is your family and what kind of existence was it for you? , how much you cherished it, how different you are now from the person you were back then...Remember.''

Ferdinand's commanding voice was laced with pleading. Although his voice was as calm as usual, I could feel his indescribable impatience and longing for me to regain my memories.

“Um, you said that the last time you tuned in, Ferdinand-sama saw my memories and was swayed by my emotions, but does that mean that I will tune in to Ferdinand-sama’s emotions this time?”

"It's very unfortunate, but that's the way it is."

I could sense a tremendous sense of rejection, hesitation, and resignation. I can see that Ferdinand is thinking that he doesn't want to show it if possible. I'm starting to look forward to seeing what Ferdinand, who doesn't usually show much emotion, is thinking and what kind of memories he'll show us.

My field of vision, which was pitch black, suddenly became a temple. It's like I've been transported to a temple. I can see that I am walking down the corridor of the temple towards the chief room of the temple, but the view of the temple from the perspective of Ferdinand, who is too tall, is a little different from the view of the temple with my own eyes, and it is very refreshing. I want to look around, but because Ferdinand's vision is fixed, I can't see where I want to see.

“Ferdinand-sama, I want to look everywhere.”

"It's impossible because I'm just pouring my memory into it."

There was an unfamiliar gray priest standing in front of the temple chief's room, and Arnaud was asking him to intercede. When I was led into the room, I saw the former temple head with a big, fat belly moving in my field of vision. His cunning and disgusting eyes were glaring within his amiable old-man expression.

“I don’t like the former temple head, but looking at him like this makes me feel nostalgic…Ah, I’m here!”

Ferdinand sees me, wearing the apprentice uniform of Gilberta Company, entering the room with a man and a woman he doesn't recognize. When I look at it from this perspective, when I was a commoner, my head was about the same height as Ferdinand's waist, and I was so tall that it was hidden behind my sleeve.

“Tiny! I was really tiny! Is this what it looked like from Ferdinand-sama’s perspective? Wow, didn’t you think you were going to step on it by mistake?”

"I don't know if the impression you get from looking at yourself is what you're going to do...More importantly, what you should focus on is not your past self, but the people you're with. They are your parents, and their names are Gunter and Efa. Günter is the gatekeeper of Ehrenfest, and Efa is your exclusive dyer.

Ah, I thought. I finally realized that the reason I have almost no memories of downtown is because I have no memories of my family. Although he remembers the contracts and business relationships he had with Benno and Marc, he has almost no memories of living in the downtown area.

...Are they my parents?

A wary man and woman were trying to protect me as I faced the former temple head who told me to hand over Mine.

"I refuse. Mine won't be able to survive in the same environment as orphans anyway."

"That's right. Even if Mine isn't a self-eater, she's extremely frail. She's the kind of child who collapsed twice at the baptism ceremony and didn't have a fever for days afterwards. She can't live in a temple."

I could easily imagine what would happen next after hearing the men and women's responses, and I felt my blood boil. I wonder what the commoners were thinking when they rebelled against the former temple head.

...I wouldn't be surprised if he was executed! ?

As soon as I caught my breath, the former head of the temple, enraged by the resistance of the commoners, invited the gray priests into the room and said, ``If you raise your hand against the priests, I will give you capital punishment in the name of God.'' He ordered me to be captured. I thought that the men and women would give up and give me away, but my expectations were overturned.

"Ever since I decided to protect Mine, I've been prepared to do just that."

Suddenly, I was exposed to the violence of the gray priests punching and kicking in my field of vision, and I almost took a step back. Just then, Ferdinand's voice echoes.

"Whether it's the head of a temple or a noble from another territory, your father is the man who will protect his daughter without hesitation in the face of any threat. ...When I saw your family... Can you see my surprise?”

Ferdinand's voice is a mixture of nostalgia and envy. I blinked at the expression of emotion, which was unusual for Ferdinand, who was good at hiding his emotions.

"I'm surprised in the present tense. You're surprisingly daredevil, aren't you?"

“Isn’t it typical of your father who didn’t give up on my life no matter what anyone said, and even got Dunkelferger involved and attacked Ahrensbach?”

Ferdinand laughs. The man was acting violently, which should have been scary, but when he saw it through Ferdinand's eyes, the scene was extremely dazzling. The sight of men and women defending their children and standing up to their superiors is a mixture of shock and admiration.

...Are there any parents who love and protect their children this much?

At the same time that Ferdinand's feelings became clear, another man and woman appeared in his field of vision. An older, kinder man with a similar appearance to my adoptive father said with a slightly troubled look, ``This is the guidance of the goddess of time,'' and a calm-looking woman with light-colored hair tied up in a loose bun said to me. "I guess it's the Gluckritate test," he said with a soft sigh. Since my perspective is looking up at the two, I wonder if it's a memory of Ferdinand's childhood.

yeah? The next moment I thought that, I was back to the sight of the temple. It seemed too clear to dismiss as just my imagination. That must also be Ferdinand's past memory.

“…Aub Ehrenfest, the previous generation?”

"For now, concentrate on the scene in front of you. This is to restore your memory."

Ferdinand blatantly avoided answering the question and returned his consciousness to the current scene.

"You were just like Gunther, you weren't a child who could swallow the unreasonableness that befalls your family."

"I think I've swallowed quite a bit of unreasonableness, though..."

As soon as I objected, the young me began to intimidate the former temple head. Her eyes discolored as if coated with an oil film, and something like a pale yellow mist slowly began to appear over her entire body. I was protecting the men and women who looked like my parents, expressing my anger with my whole body.

"This is my line, don't be silly. Don't touch my father and mother."

...My father and mother.

That name echoes in my head. You should know that call. The sound feels so nostalgic that my heart hurts, but I can't connect the memories.

I had parents who cared so much about me that they would stand up to the former temple head without hesitation, and even though I was looking at my young self with rainbow-colored eyes protecting them, I couldn't remember how I felt at the time. I can't understand it. In fact, I wonder why he is so hostile and protects his family. I end up thinking that if I separated from my family, I would be able to protect them in the end.

Ferdinand admires the sight of Mine desperately trying to protect his family in her small body, and feels a sense of crisis at stepping into a level of sin that he cannot cover. It's much easier for me to sympathize with Ferdinand now.

"Ferdinand-sama, my memories don't connect. I should know. I miss calling you father and mother, but...I don't understand."

I feel itchy, frustrated, and want to cry. I know these are the people I need to remember. I want to remember it if I can. But it doesn't connect.

“…In that case, would you like to take a look at another person?”

As soon as Ferdinand said that, the scenery changed from the temple chief's room to the priest's room. The priest's room was familiar to me, but the furniture inside the room was no longer in the familiar layout. Chairs are set up in a square with a table in the middle. In front of me was a blond boy I didn't recognize, and on either side were Ralph's parents, Benno, and Marc.

“What kind of gathering is this?”

"Do everyone here remember?"

"The only thing I don't understand is the boy in front of me. I know the rest."

Ferdinand murmured, “Do Benno and Marc understand?” Benno and Marc understand. I remember selling my products in the downtown area.

"His name is Lutz. The man and woman sitting on the right are his parents."

``The fact that I know they are Ralph's parents, but Lutz is the only one I don't recognize means that they are important to me.''

"...Ah. I'm the one who made paper for you, worked at Benno's shop, visited the temple's workshop, took orphans out to the forest, and spread printing within Ehrenfest as Gutenberg. As for printing. They are your hands and feet, and they are very important to you, like family.”

“Are you like family?”

Ferdinand said, “Look.” In front of me, Dido, who is not good at speaking, is trying hard to explain the meaning of the words she has uttered, looking for words.

"You sheltered him when his dreams were denied, his actions were restricted, and he ran away from home. If possible, I would like to reconcile him with his family. If I can't reconcile him, I would like to take him in at an orphanage and have him adopted by Benno. That was your wish.”

“Why is Ferdinand-sama involved?”

I can't help but find it strange that Ferdinand is so involved in the family problems of commoners.

“Since you are the director of the orphanage and you are young, I had to help Benno with the adoption. It is part of my job.”

Ferdinand's mouth told me that, but other emotions also flowed in. It seems that his motive was that he wanted to know about the civilian families other than the Mine family.

During the discussion, Ferdinand was staring at Dido and Carla. You can feel his feelings towards his son from every bit of his blunt and rude words and actions. Ferdinand seemed to realize right away that Lutz couldn't see that.

The majority of the feelings directed towards Lutz were one of disgust and envy, such as, ``What on earth could I be dissatisfied with when my parents care about me so much and love me so much?'' Ferdinand is in charge of the situation while being considerate and trying to reach Lutz so that the parents' feelings are not distorted as much as possible.

As the discussion progressed, Lutz's face changed from a tense expression to a weak expression, and the topic turned to Lutz's adoption. Dido flatly refuses Benno's offer.

"You're probably a great manager and a talented businessman. Even if you give Lutz trouble, you have the fortitude and fortitude to go along with it. But you can't be a parent."

Dido's words to Benno made a slight ripple in Ferdinand's heart. There is a mixture of wariness towards Benno, who has been declared unable to become a parent, and an interest in the parent-child relationship of commoners.

"Please explain what it means that Benno can't become a parent. Are you saying that he has some kind of bad reputation?"

"No matter how good your job reputation is, you can't become a parent if your primary reason for adopting a child is to increase the profits of the store. Becoming a parent is not about profit. Isn't that right?"

Benno wasn't the only one who was taken aback by Dido's words. Ferdinand was also holding his breath. What echoed in her head was a man's voice saying, ``For the sake of the territory'' and ``Guidance from the Goddess of Time.''

I don't know whose voice it is. However, Dido's words unexpectedly cut deep into Ferdinand's mind, and a feeling similar to resignation spreads within Ferdinand, making it seem like he might be the previous Aub Ehrenfest.

No one was looking at Ferdinand, who was breathing slowly and evening out his slightly erratic breathing. What everyone is paying attention to is the interaction between Dido and Benno, and Lutz's tears as he truly receives his parents' love.

"Here, let's go home, stupid son."

I'm so jealous of how happy Lutz looks even after losing Gon and Genkotsu. Ferdinand stares with envy at the commoner child who has had something from birth that he could never have.

Feeling tired, Ferdinand watched the servants work as they put the furniture back in place, and remembered that there was a commoner child next to him as well. When I looked down, I saw Mine still holding the eavesdropping prevention magic tool as I had first ordered.

"I'm glad that family wasn't destroyed. Reconcile with the family and bring Lutz back home. That was the best ending for you, right?"

When I said this to Mine while holding the eavesdropping prevention magic tool, Mine began to shed large tears while saying, ``I'm glad.'' It is not graceful to cry or laugh as your emotions dictate. Even though Ferdinand warns her to stop crying, Mine smiles and continues crying, saying it's okay because she's crying from happiness.

"Lutz, that's good..."

I looked down at Mine, who was worrying about Lutz as if it were her own. You could tell that Ferdinand was genuinely wondering about Mine, who was so supportive of a stranger and was able to have such deep feelings with him even though they weren't blood-related family members.

...What should I do for you...

“Rosemine! Do you remember Lutz?”

“Huh!?”

I widened my eyes as I was suddenly asked a question in a loud voice that drowned out my thoughts. What Ferdinand was thinking and what I was thinking suddenly disappeared.

"W-what were you talking about?"

"I'm asking if you remember Lutz."

"No, I don't remember. However, I do know that he was someone I cared about very much at the time."

What I understood more is that Ferdinand is very attached to his family and parents. Right now, I'm more concerned about Ferdinand's feelings, who are in tune with him, than Lutz's words and actions, which I don't remember. The words "we're like family" that Ferdinand speaks of may have a much heavier meaning than I thought.

“Maybe it’s because I don’t remember Lutz at all, so I can’t synchronize with Mine’s heart in my memories.”

"You don't remember anything at all? Does that mean you don't remember anything even if you see me or hear my voice?"

"That's right. It looked like the memories of my parents from earlier would be connected soon, but Lutz didn't show any signs of that."

Ferdinand's emotions were mixed with surprise, confusion, and a tingling sense of impatience. In addition to being disappointed and irritated, thinking, ``Is Lutz really that important?'', you can also feel that he is desperately trying to figure out which memories would be easier to connect.

“Did you have any memories of the dream world? Is it easier to connect them after that?”

I have memories from my Reino days, so I don't think there's any need to connect them. However, Ferdinand may have some feelings for him. I wanted to know Ferdinand's feelings, so I decided to ask him to show me his memories as well.

[------------------------------------------------]

Memory part 2

...Ah, it's my living room. nostalgic.

The scenery of the temple became the living room of Reno's time when she couldn't go home even if she wanted to.

``I'd like to go to a place with a lot of books, like a library or my room.''

"Unfortunately, I wasn't guided there so I don't remember it."

"Aaaaaah, why didn't you take me with you last time? You could go to the library or bookstore you went to last time. If you have books, let's go here."

"I don't like it."

Even though I was itching to be surrounded by books from Reno's time, Ferdinand thought, ``I'm glad I didn't know because it would be a waste of time just reading books.'' It's too bad.

Ferdinand completely ignored my invitation to go where the books were, and headed over to the shelf with the pottery art and pointed to the lace knitting.

“Last time, you explained to me, but this is the lace braid that your hair ornament is based on, right?”

"You're right, but I remember it well even though I only saw it once."

Although I couldn't remember what was shown and explained, Ferdinand clearly remembered it. The structure of their heads may be different. As I was admiring it, Ferdinand's emotions became a little stirred. Somehow, I feel like I'm a little nervous.

“What’s wrong, Ferdinand-sama?”

“Rosemine, do you remember who made the first hair ornament you sold to Benno, where it was made, and why?”

"picture?"

Feeling the presence of Ferdinand, who was patiently waiting for my answer, I searched my memory. I remember that once I had finished making paper, I pitched hair ornaments to Benno as a new product. The guild leader said he wanted a new hair accessory for Frieda's baptism, and he must have earned a lot of money back then.

……that? But how did you make it in the first place?

"I don't understand"

“It seems it’s for Turi.”

“You’re a hair ornament craftsman, right?”

"I haven't met Turi many times, but I was once present when she was delivering hair ornaments."

The scene suddenly changed. The hair ornament made for Eglantine will be delivered to the orphanage director's office, and we learn from the conversation that Ferdinand will be present.

“I remember receiving an order for Egrantine-sama’s hair ornaments.”

"I see. Then, do you remember why you were glaring at me with such dissatisfaction?"

“I don’t think the reason for that is that I remember it, regardless of whether my memories are connected or not.”

Rosemine in my memory is glaring at me with a wary and dissatisfied face. Ferdinand, who has to inspect the gifts for the royal family despite his busy schedule, is also dissatisfied, saying, ``What's with that face even though you've been burdened with so much trouble?'' Ferdinand seems surprisingly childish as he pinches his cheeks until he's half-flat and his mouth shuts.

...Half of them were eight hits!

"She's Turi."

A girl with green hair braided in the back came along with members of the Gilberta Company. Ferdinand is closely observing Rosemine, whose face becomes a little stiff when she sees Turi.

Ferdinand's heart is filled with anxiety and caution, wondering how much of a shock Rosemine will be when they meet for the first time after waking up from Ureve, and how much her relationship with her family has changed in the two-year gap. His hand was placed on the leather bag so that he could take out the magic stone immediately, so as not to cause his magic to go out of control due to shock or waves of emotion.

Aside from Ferdinand's worries, Turi relieved Rosemine's stiffness just by exchanging glances and smiling. She smiles and her blue eyes are filled with love that can be seen at a glance. The eyes that look at someone important and important to you. It had something in common with the eyes of my father and mother, who I can't remember.

...I know these eyes.

“I would like to give this to Rosemine.”

It seems that Turi was making spring hair ornaments while soaking in Ureve. Rosemine smiles as happily as she does when she's in front of a book, and asks, "Can you please put it on?" She turns her body so that it's easier for Turi to put on the hair ornament.

Turi glanced at Ferdinand once, then gently removed the hair ornament she was currently wearing with a polite gesture. Using her fingertips, she smoothed out her slightly messy hair that was falling over her shoulders, flowing it down her back and putting on a new hair ornament. The touch of his hands is gentle.

“Does it suit you?”

"This is a hair ornament that I made for Rosemine. It suits her very well."

Rosemine exchanges glances with Turi and laughs. You can tell from their expressions that even the slightest touch is a precious moment.

...I want to see more.

It was so hard to tell whether it was me or Ferdinand who thought that way. Ferdinand can't help but be dazzled by the thin connection between Rosemine, who desperately reaches out for the slightest touch even when they are separated, and her family, who is trying to take her hand. At the same time, he feels bitter about his actions that separated him from his civilian family, even though he had no other choice, and the attack that led to his two-year hiatus.

“Does Ferdinand-sama know what the first hair ornament was made for?”

“I heard from Benno that you made it for your sister Turi.He said that the whole family made it for her baptismal celebration...”

I wonder if Ferdinand remembered his conversation with Benno. The scene changed from the orphanage director's room to the priest's office. Benno and Marc are in front of me, and the hair ornament I wore at my baptism as a nobleman is being delivered.

"How about this? As you ordered, we used the highest quality thread to create a gorgeous finish. The hair ornaments were originally made by a child who sold them to my store to celebrate his sister's baptism. Therefore, I think it is very appropriate to celebrate Rosemine's baptismal ceremony.''

"Wow"

“...Turi and her mother, who have been making hair ornaments for shrine maiden apprentices, weaved the threads, and her father carefully carved the wood. I think Rosemine will be pleased.”

Benno's smile is when he is sure of victory. When Benno's smile disappeared, he returned to the sight of the living room.

"Don't you remember? How you used to make hair ornaments? It's about you who have little interest in anything other than books. You may have started well, but just like with embroidery, you got tired of it quickly. Just as I am wary when I start something, your parents and sister may have been watching you in horror to see what you were going to start. Or maybe you are talking about that family. Everyone was on board from the beginning and worked together. Maybe it was.”

Ferdinand's words sparked something in my mind. ``I want some thread,'' I hear my voice begging, and I can see my hands beginning to knit with carefully carved crochet hooks. There are people around me, and I know I'm not alone.

"...There it is. There it is. But I don't know whose fingertips touched the finished florets. Who was it that praised me and said how amazing they were?"

As if he had found a small clue, Ferdinand's emotions began to grow with anticipation.

"It's probably your family. They might have made baskets and bags like the one you see here."

My mother got bored halfway through Reno's time, so I was the one who completed it to the end. There was a person next to me who was making the bags I was making when I was a civilian. I search my memory desperately, trying to grasp the figure that appears in my mind.

“Ling Xiang, you said that you made candles, soap, glue, and ink, but there is no way you could make them by yourself. There must be someone who made them together. So, there must have been someone who supported you and worked with you to make it? How did you make it? Who supported you? There must have been many people who were worried and nagged at you."

Many shadows pass through my head at Ferdinand's words. ``Here, Mine!'' ``Please be quiet.'' ``Mine, what are you doing!?'' ``Here, let's go.'' Many voices were speaking at the same time. It gives me a headache.

``I was so angry and worried...I was so weak and powerless that I couldn't even get enough help...That's why there were so many people around me.''

While we were talking like this, something hot filled my eyes and my vision became distorted. You can see that there are important memories there.

"But, I don't remember caring about my family. Books are the most important thing, and the only thing more important than books is Ferdinand..."

"The reason I'm the only person more important than books is because I'm the only one who was able to connect with Mestionora after her memory was severed. Your love for your family is so deep that it drowns you."

Ferdinand's emotions are mixed with a little bit of joy, resignation, and sadness, and he is joined by a plea to remember quickly. Ferdinand's irritation made me feel nervous.

``The feelings you had for your parents and family were emotions I had never known before.It was completely different from the feelings I had for my father and Gilvester.If I were to call you callous, I would say that I think you were very callous. Your feelings are too strong and deep."

Along with Ferdinand's words, Reino's mother and food came out. The menu is exactly as Ferdinand remembers it. Freshly cooked white rice, miso soup with tofu and wakame, yellowtail teriyaki, meat and potatoes, gomoku hijiki, and pickles.

"Even though I've never eaten it myself, I thought it was delicious and nostalgic."

“Do you think your mother’s cooking will taste nostalgic for Ferdinand-sama?”

"No. I probably only feel that way because I agree with you. What makes me feel nostalgic and delicious are the dishes you invented...I learned about them at Ahrensbach."

I wonder if it's being praised for saying that it's wonderful to be able to rest assured that there are no poisons in it. I thought Ferdinand was quite a glutton and loved delicious food, but his standards for food were surprisingly low.

“What kind of life do you live when the standard is whether you are poisoned or not?”

As soon as I said that, the meal in front of me stopped being Japanese food. There was a meat dish like roast beef, and an old Dietlinde-like woman was looking at her hands with a cruel smile on her face. Ferdinand's pain instantly spread throughout his entire body as he struggled to breathe and desperately tried to resist the urge to exhale.

"You idiot"

With Ferdinand's angry voice, the woman's appearance immediately disappears and becomes Reino's mother, and the food in front of her changes back to Japanese food.

"Choose the words you say. You'll see unnecessary things. All you need to think about is recovering your own memories. You don't need those memories when you need to recover your family's memories."

Ferdinand's emotions surge with irritation and hatred. I wonder if that was Ferdinand's daily meal scene.

``The woman from earlier was probably Lady Veronica, but it was worth it just to get a glimpse of her.I realized how much I am loved by my family.If it's my family, Ferdinand will show it to me. My eyes are completely different from other people's."

"...Ah, that's right. You were raised with great care and loved."

You can see the deep love in her mother's eyes as she sits in front of her and eats with her. I felt happy. In this way, he was raised with so much love that you can tell at a glance. Joy and happiness pile up in my chest.

Perhaps it was because of his memories of when he was attuned to him, but I could sense that Ferdinand at the time felt confused by the love his mother was directing towards him. What I felt was regret, remorse, nostalgia, and love for my family. Among my complexly intertwined feelings, the strongest one is for my family. A swirl of love for both Reno's family, which she has already lost, and the family she is spending time with.

...I love you all.

“Dear Ferdinand, even though I can’t connect my family memories well, I feel like my feelings have returned.My family is very important to me.I love you all, and I can’t help but love you.…I love you so much. But I don't understand..."

I saw your face too. I also heard voices. I know the name too. It's right there. I feel like I'm really close to making memories with the people I care about. And yet, I can't grasp the memories that seem to exist on the other side of a thin membrane.

"Hey, Ferdinand-sama. Did I properly return your love to everyone? Didn't I keep receiving it? How did you love me?"

My question spread a painful feeling within Ferdinand, and the scene in front of him changed.

...This is the priest's room. I have an adoptive father and a father, but when do I remember them?

When Arnaud tells him that he has a visitor, he tells him the usual words to welcome the guest. Fran guided them into the priest's room, where they found Turi's father holding hands and her mother putting the baby in a sling.

"Mine!"

"Turi"

Turi shakes off her father's hand and runs towards Mine, who is wearing a blue shrine maiden apprentice's outfit with a bright smile. After jumping into her arms and hugging her, she quickly pulled away and started checking to see if Mine was hurt.

``My father was seriously injured and came to pick me up with a scary face, and I was really scared that something had happened to Mine, since I had to go to the temple with my mother and Kamil. Mine. I’m glad you’re safe.”

Turi is innocently happy that Mine is safe, and I feel like the ``I love you'' inside me meshes with the love emanating from Turi, and I feel somehow happy.

However, Ferdinand, looking at the two, is filled with sadness. Now we have to separate that family. I'm glad that there is a way to save the lives of the commoners who rebelled against the nobility, but every time I hear a report from Fran or Dermuel, I feel sad and envious, and I want to protect Mine somehow until she's ten years old when she enters the House of Lords. You have to end the connection yourself.

Mine's parents seemed to understand the situation and knelt down with painful expressions on their faces. Turi, who was also told to kneel, looked around and kneeled in a hurry. From Ferdinand's perspective, he seemed to notice that Mine was not kneeling, and his face stiffened.

After everyone was cleared out, the room became quiet. I could see hesitation in my adoptive father's actions, but he allowed the kneeling family members to sit down and answer directly, with the look of a lord on his face. Then they talk about Mine becoming a noble and becoming an adopted daughter.

"It's my fault!? You were attacked because I went to pick you up, right?"

"That's not right, Turi. The culprit who attacked me was in the temple, so even if Turi didn't come to pick me up, I was attacked. In fact, I'm sorry for getting you involved. Turi, you were scared, weren't you?"

In order to avoid becoming a liability to Turi, Mine tries hard to explain that he attacked a nobleman because it was dangerous, and that he became a nobleman to prevent that crime from spreading to his family and side servants. .

……different. It's because my education wasn't good enough.

If Arnaud had correctly conveyed Fran's message and the visit of the former temple head, it would have been possible to prevent this in advance. Ferdinand grits his molars as he watches Mine reach out and pat Turi's head as she looks down and tears fall.

...There were no plans like this.

While feeling regret and humiliation, Mine's family members make promises and hugs one by one. Ferdinand's heart is tightened by the deep feelings of his family, and the sight of his family being separated makes him feel overwhelmed by remorse and guilt.

"I promise. I'll definitely make Mine's clothes."

"I love you, Turi. My proud older sister."

"Don't push yourself too hard. Please stay healthy. I love you, Mine."

"I love you too, Mom."

``I don't think Kamil will be able to remember it, but I'll make a lot of picture books for him, so please read them carefully.''

"My father has always protected me. If I get married someday, I want someone who will protect me like my father."

“Mine, when that happens, just say I want to be your father’s wife.”

"Yeah...I want to be my father's wife."

Despite the heart-wrenching love in my heart and the hope that I would be able to see my family even just a little bit, I feel like I have nothing to return even though I have received promises from my family.

“I’m just receiving love, aren’t I?”

I want to cry, but I can't because it's in Ferdinand's memory. I want to remember everything as soon as possible. I can't continue to lose the memories of these important people.

"My name has changed, and I can no longer call my father "Dad," but...I am my father's daughter. That's why I will protect everyone, including the town."

Mine's ring glowed as she said that. I can feel my emotions running high and my magical power overflowing. Ferdinand immediately grabbed Stap and stood up. My family must not be harmed by Mine's magical power. However, Mine began praying with all her overflowing emotions, saying, ``Thinking about my family, I have overflowing magical power, so I have to use it for my family.''

"The supreme deity is the couple god of darkness and light, who rules over the vast sky. The five great gods who govern the wide and expansive earth. Goddess of water, Frütrene, god of fire, Leidenschaft, goddess of wind, Szeria, goddess of earth, Gedrlich, god of life. Eveliebe, hear my prayer and bless me.”

When Mine slowly raised her hands while praying to God, a flickering pale yellow light began to overflow from the ring at the same time as God's name. There are no supporting magic circles or symbols of the gods, just pure thoughts and prayers and the blessing light dances.

...It's too much of a burden on my body!

While Ferdinand is wondering whether or not to stop, Mine prays. Pray earnestly to the gods in your own words.

"My heart is dedicated to you. I pray and thank you for your divine protection. The power to heal pain, the power to continue toward my goal, the power to repel malice, the power to endure hardship. To those I love."

The sight of blessing lights dancing throughout the room as the blessings were woven out of love for his family was so beautiful that Ferdinand was at a loss for words. I too just stare at the blessing light pouring down from Ferdinand's vision.

"Hey!"

“Rosemine, what happened?”

The moment the blessing light poured down on me, my memories suddenly began to connect. After waking up in a fever, they are connected one after another. It seems that some memories of Benno, Marc, and Ferdinand were missing, such as the days he spent with his family, the time he was criticized and accepted by Lutz, the joy of making paper, and the excitement of completing the printing press.

You can only understand it once you start connecting. It wasn't just the memories of important people that had disappeared. It seems that her memories of when she was overcome with emotion, even in a bad way, had disappeared. Images of the young children writhing in the basement of the orphanage came back to mind. When Shikikoza threatened to kill Trombe with a knife pointed at him, when he thought he was going to die after being wrapped around Trombe, when Lesser was captured with a band of light and forced to drink a strange medicine, Eglantine and Anastasius visited a shrine. When I was told to go around the shrine, when I thought I could help by getting Glutrice Height after visiting the shrines, but I was blocked by the door, when I saw Ferdinand fall down after being poisoned, and when he was killed. The memories of the man who turned into magic stones are connected one after another.

“…Rosemine, Rosemine!”

I heard Ferdinand's call. If you don't reply quickly, he will get angry. She tried to reply but hesitated because her voice was already angry.

...My head is still spinning, so wait a minute.

I timidly opened my eyes to see what was going on around me. Ferdinand's face is close up. The moment our eyes met, his face, which had been clearly wrinkled between his eyebrows, relaxed with relief. He hugged me just like that, and a whisper of "Good..." mixed with a sigh echoed in my ear.

……picture? Who? Himself? What happened? Maybe Ferdinand is broken?

[------------------------------------------------]

Memory part 3

My head is spinning because of all the memories that were connected to me all at once, and perhaps because I was in sync with Ferdinand, I miss my family in the downtown area terribly. I don't really know what's going on with Ferdinand, but it's extremely rare for him to give me a hug, so I take advantage of it and put my arm around his back. As soon as that happened, Ferdinand freaked out and moved away.

"What are you going to do?"

Please don't say it with such a disgusted face. I think it's mostly this line. May I ask who it was that hugged me the moment I woke up? That's what I thought for a moment, but if I say unnecessary things, it will just start an argument that doesn't matter, and since I can't think straight right now, I have no chance of winning.

“I think it would be unwise for Ferdinand-sama to calm down by being nervous, so I would like to request an extension of time until I calm down.”

“…Is it an extension?”

``Not only did I synchronize, but my memories were all connected all at once, so my head and emotions are a mess.''

As a result of me stopping asking questions and stating my request, I was able to obtain an extension from Ferdinand, who looked extremely disgusted. At this point, I finally had time to look around and realized that I was still between the foundations and that I was being held by Ferdinand, who was sitting on one knee. There's no reason why my body isn't cold.

"Good shot..."

I twisted my body a little to make it easier to squeeze and put my hands around Ferdinand's back. The familiar smells and the warmth of people are comforting, but Ferdinand's heartbeat is so fast that I feel like he's heartless and his breathing is shallow.

"...You'll calm down while you're doing this."

"I don't feel at ease at all."

With a sigh mixed in with my voice, I sensed that she was about to be torn off, so I hurriedly clung to the hand that was placed behind my back.

"I'm sure the reason you're not calming down is because Ferdinand-sama still doesn't have enough energy. It's okay to be a lot of energy."

"That's not what I meant."

Ferdinand said in a tired voice, sounding like he was bothered, but he put his strength into one arm that was wrapped around my back and started playing with my hair with the other hand. Even though he definitely lacks Gyuu, he is still not honest.

“Then, what is the meaning behind Ferdinand-sama’s insistence?”

"...That...it was your fault for suddenly losing your synchronicity and not only not waking up at all no matter how much I called out to you."

He said that in a voice that sounded really disgusting. Ferdinand seemed to be worried that this time he would be climbing a staircase that led to a much higher altitude.

"...Was I really in that dangerous condition?"

“I seriously don’t understand how you can say such careless things when you’ve been on the brink of life and death for the past few days.”

He died when his magical power returned to normal due to the influence of the gods. I had to reduce my magical power, but since I couldn't use recovery medicine, I was always in danger of running out of physical strength or magical power first. In addition, if I didn't restore my magic power as quickly as possible by dyeing my magic power as soon as it was depleted, there was a high possibility that I would die due to magic power depletion. I could have died at any time during these few days.

“I know that. I was scared to sleep and to recover my magical power. However, I was not so pessimistic because I thought Ferdinand-sama would do something about it...”

I was relatively optimistic that something would work out if I depleted my magical power, but Ferdinand, who was left in charge, seemed to have a hard time.

``As soon as your magical power was depleted, I made you drink a synchronizing drug, and I made you drink a drug that liquefied my magical power, and even though I used a magic tool that allows you to see into your memories, I poured magical power into your consciousness, and yet... You didn't seem to react very well. To make matters worse, your memory didn't return easily, and just when you thought you'd finally found a clue, you suddenly lost your synchronicity just as blessings from all attributes began to rain down on you.''

Ferdinand also regained consciousness, wondering what had happened, but it seems that I had cut off the synchronization first and remained unresponsive without regaining consciousness. From the memory of the blessings of all attributes, I was feeling hopeless, wondering if there was some kind of reaction to the little power of the gods that remained within me.

Listening to Ferdinand's side of the story, it's a bit difficult to say, ``My memories suddenly started connecting with the prayers of all attributes, and the moment I woke up, I was hugged, so I thought Ferdinand-sama was broken.''

"Thanks to Ferdinand-sama, my memory has returned. You don't have to worry about it anymore."

Even though he said this while patting his back, Ferdinand's heartbeat did not calm down at all. The fingers that had been playing with my hair stopped, and the arms that hugged me became even stronger. It went from feeling so good to being painful. I looked up at Ferdinand, worried that something was wrong.

“Sir Ferdinand, what’s wrong?

"Rosemine, you..."

The hoarse voice cut off and I couldn't hear what came after. When I asked again, "What?", Ferdinand, who seemed hesitant for a while, loosened his arms and moved away a little.

"Do you want to go back to being a commoner?"

"yes?"

Not understanding what Ferdinand suddenly said, I blinked and tilted my head.

"Now that the gods' magical power has been depleted, we may be able to make it seem like you've ascended to a much higher level and return you to a commoner."

I was shocked. I agree, and now that my memories of my civilian days are vividly coming back to me, I was tempted to jump at this extremely attractive proposal. However, I am also well aware that it is impossible for me to return to being a commoner.

"...Um, Ferdinand-sama. Maybe that's a declaration of how much time you have left? There's only a short time left before you die, so it feels like you're with your family just for that time..."

"That's not true. I understand that you agree with me, but isn't Lutz the most important person to you? I thought that if I could return you to a commoner, you could be with the person you care about. is"

...Ferdinand-sama, are you serious?

My throat feels raw and my heart beats faster. Even my breathing became shallow.

“What exactly are you planning to do to turn me back into a commoner? I am already dead as Mine!? Even the foundation of Alexandria and the library city plan...”

“Once you become Aub Alexandria at the council of lords, I will become your official fiancée.We will prepare the formalities so that I can become Aub Alexandria externally, and then, after being forced to do so for a while, you will become my official betrothed. I think it would be relatively easy for him to return to being a commoner if he were to die.I should be the one to carry out the foundation and library city plan.''

If they return to Alexandria as commoners when Gutenberg and the others move, they are basically people who know the situation. Ferdinand said that it wouldn't be too difficult to get him to shut up and that he would be more cooperative.

“It may be impossible in Ehrenfest, but if I become Aub Alexandria, it may be possible to protect your family.”

As I hope that I may be able to return to my family, what comes to my mind is the image of Ferdinand, fighting alone as Aub to protect my family. It's easy to see what will become of this person, who takes all the responsibility to himself without showing his weaknesses to anyone.

chest pain. I hold my chest. I don't know what makes my chest hurt.

“Sir Ferdinand, there’s no need to burden me with a sense of guilt or responsibility, right? I’ve already given you enough in return.”

"...Your happiness lies with that family, right? It was just something I came up with earlier, so I'll have to think about the details, but it's worth considering."

There was no way Ferdinand would say something that was completely unrealizable. Judging from his hesitation, it would be difficult but not completely impossible.

In my head, I was screaming, ``Ferdinand-sama says he can go back, so why not just go back!'' and I was screaming, ``Are you going to burden Ferdinand-sama with everything?!'' I don't want to do something so irresponsible. !” I, who had lived as a nobleman until now, clashed in my heart.

“It’s exactly as Ferdinand-sama said. I wanted to be with my family as much as possible, and I wish we could still be together. But just as much, I want Ferdinand-sama to be happy as well. I have no intention of sacrificing Ferdinand-sama in order to return me to a commoner.”

When I glared at Ferdinand, Ferdinand lost his expression and shook his head gently.

"If all your memories are connected, your fear of magic stones may have returned. If you can't handle magic stones, it's difficult to even live as a noble. If you're an Aub, it's even more so. You probably have almost no magic power. I will be the same one who will perform the synthesis as Aub. What you can do is a decorative Aub. It will not change whether you are there or not."

Most of Ferdinand's words are correct, but some are not. Because the incarnation of the goddess became Aub and was to be purified, Ahrensbach was allowed to be reborn as a new territory from a rebel territory. If I am not Aub, how will Alexandria be perceived and treated by the nobles of other territories? There's no way Ferdinand doesn't understand that.

“No matter how useless your decorations are, you still need the title of Goddess Incarnation, right? How much of a burden are you willing to shoulder in order to turn me back into a commoner? Do you think I’m so stupid and irresponsible that I won’t notice it? ”

"...I don't think you're stupid or irresponsible, but you should be with your family. Now is the time, right?"

However, I have no intention of sacrificing Ferdinand. Ferdinand is an ambitious man who wants the status and power of Zent and Aub, and in order to stabilize Alexandria, he has no hesitation in acquiring not only a first wife but also a third wife, and even wants to keep him as his mistress. If I had, I would have gone back to my family without any worries.

"There's no way Ferdinand-sama will come back because he's so worried! If he's not good at relying on others, and he's taking on all the work himself and drugging himself every day, he'll definitely die from overwork in no time."

“However, if you do not make up your mind and return to being a commoner now, there will be no chance of you and Lutz ever getting together, and you will end up marrying me.”

Ferdinand frowned and said that, and I lost all momentum. I wonder why the story about wanting to return to his family turns into a story about him getting together with Lutz.

……that? Is something wrong?

"Um, Mr. Ferdinand. When did we start talking about marriage? Even if I went back to being a commoner, there's no way Lutz would be able to marry me. I have magic power and status among the aristocrats, so I'm a suitable candidate for a wife. However, from a commoner's point of view, if she is unhealthy and unable to have children, she is completely excluded from being a potential wife.''

Nobles and commoners have completely different expectations for their wives. Although I want to return to my family, I have never wanted to marry Lutz. Lutz is an important person who kept me here, but I think another girl would be more suitable as my marriage partner. I feel sorry for you if I'm your opponent.

By the way, since I'm not good at socializing or embroidery, I probably don't meet the standards for a noble wife. If it wasn't a political marriage, there would be no weirdos who would try to court me.

“Anyway, what does it mean to marry Ferdinand-sama? If you don’t like it, don’t you just not marry him?”

When it comes to Aub's marriage, Aub himself decides on his partner and receives Zent's approval. There is no need for Ferdinand to marry me with such a disgusted look on his face.

"...That's right. If you don't like it, you don't have to get married."

Ferdinand lowers his eyes once and slowly exhales. Then he held up three fingers.

“Rosemine, you now have three choices. The first is to return to being a commoner and marry the person you want. The second is to proceed as planned and marry me. The third is I will order Eglantine-sama to cancel the royal order, break the engagement with me, and engage another man who is suitable for Aub Alexandria...Which option will you choose?''

……yes?

My eyes widened at the choice I was suddenly presented with.

“Ferdinand-sama, I am very sorry, but I don’t really understand what you mean.The way you say it, doesn’t it sound as if me and Ferdinand-sama are already engaged?When in the world did we become engaged? ”

“When did you acquire the foundation of Ahrensbach?”

"fart?"

Ferdinand explains to me the contents of the royal order handed down to Traokvar. By the time I had acquired the foundation of Ahrensbach, I had become Aub, a single woman who was too young to become an official, and it seemed that I would have to take Ferdinand as my fiancée by the king's orders.

"No one said anything like that..."

"It's not something you should say in the middle of a battle, and by the time the series of battles was over, wouldn't it have been better if you had used the power of the goddess to avoid inadvertently swaying your emotions?"

"Ah... That's why the attitude of the aides has changed."

It was strange that his aides suddenly stopped saying anything, even though they complained when I approached him, but now that mystery has been solved. Ferdinand sighs softly as he watches me clap my hands.

"Because you said at Ehrenfest that I was your ideal partner for a political marriage, your aides started acting like that. Your careless words and actions are the cause of everything."

“Eh!?”

I didn't know that was happening.

“I almost got into trouble because of my carelessness. Ferdinand-sama has a strong sense of responsibility, but he doesn’t have to take care of me that much. Therefore, I decided to cancel the royal order…”

“Rosemine, don’t get me wrong. This is what I wanted and planned.”

I don't know what Ferdinand said, so I stare at him. I wonder what the plan was.

"I've always watched you interact with your family, who cherish the tenuous ties even though they're separated as nobles and commoners, and your family, who's trying to take your extended hand. That's how you said I was like family. And, just as you said, even when I left for Ahrensbach, you continued to reach out to me without breaking the connection.You were the one who created my idea of family. Isn't it? How much I longed for your family-like connection."

I nodded my head. The memories Ferdinand shows us are of admiration and envy for his family. After that, I was filled with regret and bitterness that my family had to be separated.

"If I had stayed at Ehrenfest, I might not have felt it. If I had been able to protect the thin connection between you and your family, I would have been satisfied with that. However, once I left Ehrenfest, my connection with you would have disappeared. I was being cut off by the voices around me. I didn't want to lose my connection with you...That's why, in order to get you, it was most efficient and practical to use the royal engagement."

Ferdinand's hand caresses my cheek. A shiver ran down my spine.

"Since I have removed Lord Traokvar, who gave the royal order, from the position of Zent, even the person who has already given the royal order cannot interfere with my plan. Unless the new Zent has orders from you, it is unnecessary. I have threatened you not to do anything.”

“Threatening me... Ferdinand-sama.”

As if to silence my words, Ferdinand's fingertips, which were caressing my cheek, pressed my lips. It doesn't take much force. I'm just touching on it a little bit. Still, I was able to completely avoid any objections, and somehow I was hesitant to take a breath.

"I did everything in my power to not let anyone around me object to being your companion, the embodiment of a goddess. I didn't want to hand over my position as your real family member to another man."

I gulped. I felt the heat in Ferdinand's eyes and started to get scared. Even if you show me your passion like that, I can't give you the same thing in return. I feel restless and want to run away from here right now. However, the hand on my back won't let me do that.

“The only one who can destroy my plan is you, who has taken on the name of the new Zent, Rosemine. Will you show me how you spend happy time with your family by returning to being a commoner? Will you accept my engagement and make me your family? Or will you order the new Zent to reject the royal command?... It's your choice.''

I couldn't take my breath away from Ferdinand's pale golden eyes as he carefully listened to my reaction. It's troubling to be told something like that and forced to make a choice. At this point in my life, I don't understand romantic feelings. I know that Ferdinand is looking for me. But I can't return the same amount of emotion.

“…What should we do, Rosemine?”

After a moment of silence, Ferdinand lowered his eyes once, prompting him to answer.

I take a deep breath and look up. The next time our eyes met, I saw resignation in those pale golden eyes. The hand that was on my back lowered and the hand that was touching my lips moved away. I'm used to not having my hopes come true. More eloquently than anything else, the movement of his hands and the look in his eyes that seemed to have given up on everything made me shake my head.

……No good.

I don't understand romantic feelings, but I can't accept them leaving like this. I don't want to see Ferdinand, who rarely says what he wants, give up, so I reach out to him. I hugged myself.

"Rosemine, what..."

“At this point in time, I don’t understand romantic feelings between men and women!”

"...I don't think you should say this while hugging a man, but I know."

Ferdinand's voice was tinged with exasperation, and his body felt a little weak.

"My desire is to become your family, and I don't expect any subtleties between men and women from you now. As long as it's the same as before, when we're like family, that's fine."

"...Are you sure it's the same as before?"

"I don't care."

She loses the family status that she had gained, and another man gains the affection of a real family member. Ferdinand muttered that it was just uncomfortable and unbearable. Ferdinand's hand touched the rainbow-colored magic stone hair ornament that was inserted into my hair. When I was told that I wasn't particularly looking for romantic feelings, my strength started to leave my body.

“I, there is a high possibility that my fear of magic stones will return, so I will try my best, but I will be a burden both as Aub and as a companion. Is that okay?”

"If you choose to return to being a commoner, even the ornamental Aub will disappear. If you miss this opportunity, you will never be able to return to being a commoner."

``I want to go back to my family, but I don't think I will be able to live the life of a commoner.I couldn't even fetch water, so I would be a heavy burden. As long as you occasionally prepare a place where I can behave, that's fine.''

Ferdinand's arm was wrapped around his back again. I can be hugged tightly.

“…Can you choose me, Rosemine?”

“I will return those words exactly as they are. Ferdinand-sama, please don’t regret it.”

[------------------------------------------------]

Stone of dedication and magic stone of engagement

"……a"

As I surrendered to the cozy warmth, I was relieved. Once the power of the gods disappeared, there was something that had to be done quickly in a place where no one was around.

“Lord Ferdinand, I will give you back the stone that was offered to me. Since the power of the gods has disappeared, I don’t need it anymore, right?”

Ferdinand dedicated his name to me because he felt uncomfortable not being able to touch me, who was clothed in the power of the gods. I have to give that back. I slowly take out the stone of honor kept by Ferdinand.

Ferdinand held out a stone of honor that looked like a white cocoon, but he averted his gaze a little without trying to pick it up.

"...Isn't my name necessary?"

Feeling a somewhat depressed atmosphere, I felt anxious inside. It seemed wrong to say it wasn't necessary.

“It’s not necessary, I shouldn’t have Ferdinand-sama’s name.”

"Why is it so?"

"Don't you hate having a master-servant relationship in your family? Families need to be equals."

If we're going to become a couple someday, I don't think there's any need for us to sacrifice our names. Ferdinand only compares me to the stone of honor, but does not want to accept it.

“Are you dissatisfied with something?”

"...I'm sure there's a way we can be equal without giving my name back, right?"

When Ferdinand told me that, I tilted my head. Did something happen? Hmm, I thought about it and remembered Leonore's words. I remember when we were talking about whether or not to accept the dedication of the children of Veronica's school, he said, ``I admire the idea of dedicating your name to someone you love, being dedicated to them, and pledging your eternal love.''

"Do you mean if I also dedicate my name to Lord Ferdinand? Sure, we could be equals, and it might be romantic, but it wouldn't be realistic, would it? Leonore said so, I think the same way.”

“It’s not realistic, huh?”

"Yes. Because those who are left behind will be in trouble, right?"

“Who are we talking about who will be left behind?”

Ferdinand furrows his eyebrows as if he doesn't really understand and urges me to proceed.

“The one who will be left behind is...umm, if we get married someday.It's not like there's any chance of us having a child, right?”

Unpalatable. I wonder what it is. I feel embarrassed thinking about getting married and having children, and even talking about it with Ferdinand. I wonder if it's because things that I thought had nothing to do with me have suddenly become so familiar to me.

...Wow, I feel normal. peace of mind.

"I'm an Aub, so even if I can't have a child of my own blood, I'll need a successor through adoption or something...well, that's what it's like, yes, I'm talking about the children who will protect Library City. That's right. Will Letizia-sama also come in? If we are going to get engaged using the royal order, we will also adopt the royal order, right?"

Ferdinand snorted at my words.

"It's the king's order. In order to keep Letizia as a lord candidate, we first need to abolish Ahrensbach's customs, but we plan to adopt her after the star connection ceremony with you. Letizia is the same in the sense that she is a child of a noble who was orphaned during the battle against Lanzenave, so I plan to let her live a basic life at the temple until the adoption is complete...''

Ferdinand's words made me feel relieved. I had decided to leave it to Ferdinand, the victim, to decide, but I was relieved that he agreed to hide Letizia's crime. I'm glad they didn't have to give harsh punishment to a child who was clearly being taken advantage of.

"...So, what exactly does this child have to do with our dedication?"

"So, we're going to become husband and wife, right? Because one of us gave our name when we went to great heights, the other one will also go to great heights, right? I think it's going to be hard. Just losing one parent is hard."

When I was in the Reno era, I lost my father in a traffic accident. Isn't it very scary to think about what would have happened if her mother had given her name and died with her? Even in this world, there are many people like Benno, Gibe Irkner, and adoptive father who have lost their parents and are struggling.

“Didn't your adoptive father have to go through a lot of trouble because he had to announce his birth so early? Even if he was an adult, it would be a pain, but what would happen if the child was a minor? There is no adult member of the feudal lord's family. For now, there are only us. Even if you include Lady Letizia, there are three of us. We must eliminate the risk that both Aub and his wife will die without being able to properly take over. Don’t you think so?”

Ferdinand looked surprised, or rather, he looked down at me with the same face he had when someone pointed out something he hadn't thought about.

``I see. I understand what you're trying to say. To be honest, I was a little surprised because I didn't expect you, who seem to have no interest in your own future that doesn't involve the library, to make such a forward-looking statement. Ta"

Ferdinand urges me to stand up while saying terrible things. Even so, he refuses to take the stone of honor. I stood up while glaring lightly at Ferdinand who told me to "stand up quickly."

“Ferdinand-sama, a stone dedicated to you…”

Ferdinand stood up while waving his hand lightly, looked down at the medicine cabinets and various instruments scattered around him, and muttered, ``I'll clean it up tomorrow.''

"Mr. Ferdinand"

"Come here. How are you feeling? Is your magic calming down?"

He tests my health by touching my forehead and neck. Seeing him start thinking about which medicine to give him before he goes to sleep, I can tell that he has no intention of accepting the stone as an offering.

“Sir Ferdinand!”

"...You'll get it back in about two years, so please keep it until then. There's no need for you to give up the Shield of Szeria."

While saying that, Ferdinand started walking with me in his arms as if it were natural.

"Huh? Schzeria's shield? Can it be made with the stone of dedication?"

A question mark appears in your head. I tilted my head, but Ferdinand left the foundation room without saying anything more.

“Rosemine, Ferdinand. I was worried because you didn’t come back for a while.”

"Rosemine's consciousness did not return easily after her magical power was depleted. I don't have to worry about it anymore."

It seemed that Aub's close aides had gathered in his room, and they hurried over. Hartmut and Clarissa will tell you how wonderful the reproduction of ancient magic was. It is said that the sight of glowing magic circles appearing one after another in the night sky was a great spell befitting the incarnation of a goddess.

“Are the knights who went to the boundary gate still there?”

“I think Strahl and the others will be back soon.”

“I see.…Angelica, take Rosemine to the room.”

Ferdinand handed me over to Angelica and began giving instructions to the side servants.

“Great Tier, Lieselator. I want you to give Rosemine a recovery medicine containing Brenryusu and give her the top priority of resting slowly. Today, I will finish it with Vaschen without giving her a bath, and after checking her condition, I will do it from tomorrow onwards. Please do so. Zelgius, prepare to rest as soon as I return. Hartmut, Clarissa, gather the civil servants. Justox, prepare the synthesis room so that he can use it from tomorrow onwards.''

Ferdinand, who was giving instructions one after another, was clearly fatigued. I instinctively reached out my hand.

"Ferdinand-sama, Schlertraum's..."

“Rosemine, could you please stop praying to the gods for today?”

"...Okay. I'll do it tomorrow."

I was picked up by Angelica and carried to the room.

"It seems that the power of the awe-inspiring gods has completely disappeared. I can approach you even without the silver cloth."

“Rosemine, who was shining slightly, was very divine, but this one is more calming.”

When the Lieserators said that, I finally felt that the power of the gods had disappeared.

I felt refreshed when I woke up in the morning. I slept well, and even though my magic power was restored, I didn't feel any pain. It's the best. Lieselator's hands did not tremble as she tied her hair. Somehow, I feel like I'm a human again.

“Rosemine-sama. After breakfast, Ferdinand-sama wants to check on your health.”

"Okay, Greatia. Do you have time to read today?"

“What do you think? I think it depends on Rosemine-sama’s health condition, but she has a lot of plans…”

Grettia says this as she turns her gaze towards Clarissa. It seems that Clarissa is aware of the schedule. "Please leave it to me," Clarissa nodded and opened the writing board.

"It looks like you'll be really busy until the meeting of the lords. First, we have to perform Entwickern, then welcome the new Zent, punish the sinners, and finish the engagement ceremony. The nobles who will perform Entwickern. The city is in trouble, and civil officials are being rushed to draw up blueprints for Entwickern."

"Huh? It's an engagement ceremony!? Wait a minute. Why would you say something like that...?"

Last night, I accepted the engagement in the foundation room, but I haven't heard anything about the engagement ceremony. When I widened my eyes, wondering what yesterday and today meant, Clarissa also rolled her blue eyes and tilted her head.

“If we don't do Entwickeln as soon as possible, we'll have trouble finding a home for Gutenberg and his friends who are exclusive to Rosemain, and a place for the orphans born during the battle, and we won't be able to welcome a new Zent to the wild streets of Lanzenave. That would be disrespectful.”

I understand the reason for hurrying to Entwickern. If there are people who are having trouble finding a place to live today, it would certainly be better to hurry. If you want to invite Fran and the others along with Gutenberg at the same time that Aub is officially approved by the feudal council, you will need to add doors and windows to the building you made in Entwickern.

“But Egrantine-sama is also busy preparing for the lord meeting, right? Is it necessary to invite you now?”

“In addition to disposing of and handing over criminals, the visit to New Zent also seems to have the meaning of confirming that the mansion in Lanzenave, which was connected to the villa where you will be living from now on, has indeed been erased.The most important thing is It seems that the purpose is to approve the engagement between Rosemine and Ferdinand.”

“Isn’t Zent’s approval of the engagement to be done at the lord meeting? Is there a need to bring it forward during this busy period?”

I pouted my lips, thinking that I needed to prepare mentally for the engagement ceremony, and my aides looked at me with wide eyes.

“Isn’t it Rosemine who would be in trouble if she didn’t have an engagement ceremony? I think it’s a bit too much for Rosemine, who is underage, to go to the lord’s meeting by herself.”

“If we hold an engagement ceremony before the lord’s meeting and become Rosemine’s official fiancée, Ferdinand, who is registered with Ehrenfest, will not be able to accompany us to the lord’s meeting, right?”

“There are no other members of the feudal lord’s family, and Rosemain has not spent even a month in Alexandria. Ferdinand is ignorant of the information about Ahrensbach’s previous situation and has never met all the nobles. Isn’t your cooperation essential?”

I gasped as Lieseleta, Clarissa, and Gretia spoke to me. I hadn't thought about that at all, but it's true that I'm the one who would be in trouble if we didn't have an engagement ceremony. Maybe you're embarrassed to exchange magic stones in front of a large group of nobles or make a grand confession of love that includes the names of the gods one after another, or maybe you just need some time to prepare yourself. This was no time for hesitation.

"If you understand the schedule and the circumstances, the conversation will be quick."

After the medical examination, the five of us entered the compounding room: myself, Ferdinand, Justkus, Hartmut, and Clarissa. Unless someone was familiar with Ferdinand's formulas, even assisting with the preparations would be a hindrance, so only civilian officials who had made a dedication were allowed to enter the formula room. The escort knight is waiting outside the synthesis room.

“We have to mix the magic stones to be exchanged at the engagement ceremony and the brooches for the nobles who will accompany the lords meeting, but what about your fear of magic stones?”

I looked at some magic stones among the materials arranged on the workbench. The blood suddenly drained from my head, and my body trembled little by little. I picked up the magic stone with my trembling fingertips and showed it to myself with a smile.

"Oh, look. Heh, I'm fine. Maybe it's because all the bad memories came flooding in and connected all at once? It seems like the individual shocks have subsided little by little..."

``It's not convincing at all even if you say it while shaking with watery eyes, but it's certainly better than before since it doesn't seem like you'll faint.If there's nothing else you can do, I'll make it for you.'' I thought about that too..."

……picture? Does that mean Ferdinand-sama will make his own engagement magic stone?

Thinking of that situation, I shook my head. When I gave him the amulet, I remember Ferdinand's joyful expression, saying, ``I won't get it.'' As expected, I don't want Ferdinand to make the magic stone for engagement. I want to do everything I can to help.

"I'll make it for you. Haven't you seen many times before that if you don't do what you're supposed to do, you'll end up in trouble later? If you run away now, you'll become a woman."

“Your tone may be brave, but creating an engagement magic stone is not something you should do with the determination of a knight going into such a battle.”

Ferdinand looked worried and held out his fist in front of me, saying, ``Put your hand out.'' I held out my hand, feeling that they were trying to keep the magic stone out of my sight as much as possible.

"It's a magic stone taken from the scales of Ragish. We've chosen a size that's appropriate for the incarnation of a goddess. If you know that it's originally a scale, wouldn't your fear be alleviated a little?"

"Thank you for your time"

Without putting the magic stone in my sight, I put strength into my trembling hands and let the magic flow through me. Dye this magic stone with your own magic power. The cold sensation sends a slight shiver down my spine. Still, it's still better because it's in my hand and I can't see it.

“Get started without pushing yourself too hard.”

"I know. I won't lose to a magic stone."

When I nodded while looking at my hands, Ferdinand let out a sigh and lightly patted his head several times.

"You're using too much force. Maybe you should think about the words you want to engrave on the magic stone before you use your magic power?...Ah, try to avoid the words you asked me about."

“I can’t come in!”

There's no way you could carve a direct invitation to the castle without knowing its meaning. I glared at Ferdinand, still blushing at my failure back then.

"Hmm. I can't wait to see what kind of words you'll come up with."

Ferdinand said so and ordered Justkus, Hartmut, and Clarissa to start working on creating the magic stone brooch that would be needed to move to the dormitory. We need several people, including people who will accompany the lord's meeting and people who will prepare the dormitory before the lord's meeting.

"I'm sorry for forcing you on me even though it's Aub's job."

"That's why I became your fiancé. You should focus on what only you can do."

I feel sorry for Ferdinand who accepts the job, and I feel a desire to perfect the engagement magic stone.

...I'll come up with amazing words that will surprise Ferdinand-sama!

When I finished dyeing the magic stone, I picked up the parchment. I have to decide what characters to engrave on the magic stone. During the lecture, Hirschul was told to write down words that were both personal and pleasing to the other person, but what kind of words would make Ferdinand happy?

``I'm going to build your research institute'' is already a promise without having to write it down, and ``Let's become a family'' feels like it's too late.

"Ugh..."

No matter how much I think about it, I can't think of any good words. I'm starting to feel like saying something as orthodox as "I want to be your goddess of light" is fine.

“Rosemine, are you still worried?”

“What did Clarissa engrave on the magic stone she gave to Hartmut?”

"Let's worship our goddess together."

...I shouldn't have asked.

While I was hanging my head, Clarissa gave me a small laugh and said, ``Other people's words are of no use to me.'' There is no way to argue against it. It certainly wasn't helpful at all.

“Wouldn’t it be fine if Rosemine wanted to do something for Ferdinand?”

When Clarissa told me that, I suddenly thought of the words and wrote them down on the parchment using Styro. Did you see him writing on the parchment? Ferdinand approaches.

"Did you do it?"

"Please don't look at me. It's a secret until that day."

I hid the parchment and glared at him, and Ferdinand smiled bitterly as he distanced himself from the mixing pot I was using and turned his back on me. I want to punch Justkus in the face as he grins at me.

“Shall I help you, Rosemine-sama?”

"It's something we do in second-year lectures. I'll make it by myself."

Refusing Hartmut and Clarissa's help, I put the magic stone into the mixing pot and drained the magic power. Both Ferdinand and I have all attributes, so we don't have to adjust the attributes in particular, so it's quick.

Golden letters appear inside the rainbow-colored magic stone.

"Please let me embroider your cloak."

[------------------------------------------------]

Visit to Entwickern and Eglantine

Seven precious-colored magical stones of the great god are floating between the foundations, which are windowless and surrounded on all sides by pure white walls. Each precious-colored magic stone emitted light, and something like sparkling powder of light began to spill out. As Ferdinand's magical power, which had begun to flow between the supplies, reached the foundation, I pulled the leather bag filled with gold powder to my hand.

"Okay, let's get started."

As discussed the other day, Entwickern will be renovating the castle, the aristocratic district, and part of the downtown area where the temple and commoners live.

Even though they had to pack up their belongings and carry them out, the nobles were given only five days to get to Entwickeln, so it seemed that the nobles were in a lot of trouble. I don't have much baggage in my room, so it's not a problem, but I heard that people around the office were very busy organizing their baggage.

Decorations and furniture were removed from areas that were rarely used, and carpets and tapestries were torn down. It seems that there is no custom of using carpets in the summer in this area, and the servants were saying to each other, ``If you think it's a quick makeover...''

If I wandered around, it would get in the way of a large-scale cleanup, so Ferdinand ordered me to review Entwickern so that I could do it without any problems, and made me practice so that I could touch the magic stone with a clean face. , and was made to practice using an adult Fespiel to accommodate his growing body. I think it's terrible that you didn't take the time to read.

However, when I complained to Ferdinand, he taught the civil servants the Rosemain decimal classification system before transporting the books to the newly opened library after Entwickern, and arranged the library according to my tastes and ideas. I was told it was okay, so I quietly did something other than read. I was always thinking about what to do with the library, so Rosina scolded me for not practicing Fespiel, but I couldn't help it.

...The building itself is modeled after the British Museum Reading Room. Hehe, hehe.

The new library to be built on the castle grounds is a huge circular library. The design was based on the British Museum Reading Room, which was planned by Antonio Panizzi in 1852 and completed in 1857. Actually, I also have a room in the library. After I retire from Aub, I will live in a library like Solange. I'm really looking forward to my old age.

It seems that the research institute connected by a breezeway was designed according to Ferdinand's preferences, but I don't know the details. It seems like Ferdinand was talking to the civil officials, so he must have made it his own. I just make it according to the blueprint.

I made sure the blueprints were within reach, stuck one hand into the leather bag, and grabbed the gold dust. If you stretch your arms straight out on the foundation and open your hands, gold powder will fall out. While watching the situation, I held a starp in my other hand. Change the starp with "Stiro" and first draw the symbol of the supreme god in the air.

"I am a person who offers prayers and gratitude to the gods who created the world, and wishes for change in the created world."

The gold powder that was in my hand rose up on its own, gathered at the tip of the Stilo pen, and colored the magic circle I was drawing in gold. The magic circle tinged with light became more complex and larger as my hands moved. A spinning magic circle is completed on the foundation and shines brightly.

"The power to absorb everything in the name of my god of darkness, Sikzantracht."

When I swing the starp down, the magic circle slowly descends towards the foundation. The magic circle touched the foundation. The foundation shines. I grabbed the blueprint.

"The power to create new things in the name of Fairspready, the goddess of light."

When I opened my hand, the blueprint flew toward the magic circle as if being fanned by the rustling wind, and it blazed golden in the center.

``What I offer to you is a fragment of my life. I offer my prayers and gratitude, and I ask that you grant me the blessings of a great couple. I will create a new place of rest in this land.''

I pour in my magic and add gold powder to the magic circle so that it doesn't chip or disappear. Entwickeln, as Aub, simply poured magical power into the magic circle until it glowed brightly and disappeared completely.

After Entwickern, there will be a visit from the new Zent and an engagement ceremony. The books that go into the library are still packed in boxes and piled up in the stacks, waiting for me to put them on the shelves even though it's already too late. Even though the new library has been built, Aub is busy with work and preparations for the engagement ceremony ahead of Eglantine's visit.

...Aaaaa, my library! Ha, I'm so depressed.

Ferdinand decides most things, such as confirming the time schedule when Eglantine arrives and deploying the knights, but I have to read everything and understand the overall flow.

Eglantine and the others will come from the border gate, so I will go there to meet them and transfer them to the castle. Afterwards, they entertain Zent by having lunch together and discuss the engagement. After the engagement has been approved, a practical test will be held at the House of Lords, where the medals of the criminals captured by the center will be destroyed. Comparing the blueprints of Ahrensbach Street and Alexandria City, he heads to the boundary gate by horse and beast while confirming that the Lanzenave mansion is completely destroyed.

...I'm quite busy.

“I understand the schedule for your visit to Zent, but have you decided on the outfit for Rosemain’s engagement ceremony? Do you have any luggage that you need to contact Ehrenfest and have them send?”

Leonore asked me, and I turned my attention to the Liserators. There is no time to order new costumes between now and the engagement ceremony, so I have no choice but to use the costumes I already have.

“I think the costume I wore when I had a meeting with the royal family, made of Ehrenfest dyed cloth and Ahrensbach cloth, is the most appropriate, but what do Lieselators think?”

“I think it clearly reflects Lady Rosemain’s desire for a connection between Ehrenfest and Alexandria.Also, this costume was made with the intention of meeting the royal family in mind, so it wouldn’t be out of place to wear it at an engagement ceremony. Nothing will happen.”

"That's right. The fabrics used are of the highest quality, and we also have matching hair ornaments. If that's what you're going to decide on, then you'll have to tell Justkus about the costume and have him match Ferdinand-sama's costume. Hmm.”

Grateia said that in a startled manner and left the room.

...It was an engagement ceremony in that costume.

Unlike when I was talking with the royal family, I was very happy to wear the hair ornaments made by Turi and the costumes made from the cloth dyed by my mother and the cloth given to Ferdinand, so naturally I A smile appears on my face.

“I am happy that Rosemine seems happy after her engagement with Ferdinand has been decided.”

Hearing Clarissa's words, he paused and said, "Uh, that's a little different." It's no good saying that here.

“Is it okay for Lieselator to hold Lady Rosemine’s magic stone at the engagement ceremony?”

When I nodded in response to Clarissa's question and asked Lieselator to accompany me, Roderich joined the conversation, saying, "Um, Rosemine-sama."

“It seems that the preparations for the magic stone have been completed, but have you decided on the words of marriage proposal to be said at the engagement ceremony? Mr. Ferdinand has told me to be sure to confirm in advance, but...”

It seems that Roderich, who is a writer, was ordered to correct it. I took my gaze away from the servants who were talking about hairstyles and accessories for the day and looked at Roderich.

"The trouble is, actually, it hasn't been decided yet. I'm taking Ferdinand as my son-in-law, so I'm going to make a marriage proposal, right? Isn't there little precedent for a woman proposing marriage? I'm really torn between whether to use it as a reference, or to extract appropriate words from scripture or Ehrenfest's love story.Either way, I have to do some reading to decide.''

...The words of marriage proposal at the engagement ceremony are also important for the territory. No way!

"I'm in trouble," I said, posing, but I couldn't stop my mouth from loosening. While I was clenching my fist in my heart, Roderich smiled and said, ``Don't worry.''

“Ferdinand has ordered me to get the general direction from Rosemine about what kind of words to propose marriage to, and then I will extract from the scriptures etc. Since Rosemine has a busy schedule, I will not be able to read books. It seems like you don't have time."

...Hmph! Lord Ferdinand!

They had taken action in advance. I'm so frustrated. I didn't have time to read, so I looked through the piles of wooden cards one after another.

On the day Eglantine arrived, Ferdinand and I were waiting at the boundary gate with our respective escort knights. The border gate lights up, and Zent's aides riding on beasts jump out one after another from the gatepost door. Finally, Anastasius and Eglantine came out, and Eglantine raised the Gultrisheit and closed the border gate once.

When the new Zent landed on the roof of the boundary gate where we were, everyone except Eglantine and me quickly knelt down at once. I was about to kneel too, but Eglantine lightly raised her hand and stopped me.

“The threads of the Goddess of Time, Dreffangua, intersected, and we were able to appear in this way, Rosemine-sama.”

“I sincerely apologize for your inconvenience during your busy time before the lord meeting, Eglantine-sama.”

Eglantine's face changed a little. Her gentle smile doesn't seem to have changed much, but her fluffy, princess-like aura has disappeared.

...It must be really difficult for the atmosphere to change so much in such a short time.

"Zent Eglantine, today's schedule is as I have already told you. Let's head to the castle using the teleportation team."

My thoughts were interrupted by Ferdinand's voice. I touch the teleportation circle that I had copied and pasted on the roof of the boundary gate. The knights in the center who cried out in surprise at the appearance of the magic circle went up to the teleportation circle and moved to the castle.

After finishing a lunch with lots of fish typical of Alexandria, I entered Aub's office.

A magic tool to prevent eavesdropping with a specified range. The only people within range are Eglantine, Anastasius, Ferdinand, and me.

"It was a wonderful meal. I've had Ahrensbach meals several times before, but I was surprised at how different the flavor was."

``I feel bad for the people at Ahrensbach, but if the spices are too strong, I can't eat them.I'm looking for new flavors by adding spices little by little to the Ehrenfest cooking method.'' ”

Not only Eglantine but also Anastasius seemed satisfied, and the atmosphere was calm. When I was a little moved and wondered if she thought it was that delicious, she looked at Egrantine and said, ``Eglantine's appetite has been decreasing for the past few days, but it seems like she's been eating better today.''

...As usual, I only look at Eglantine-sama.

I'm a little taken aback, but I can also understand Anastazius being worried about Eglantine, who has a different look on her face.

“Zent’s work must be difficult.”

"...Yeah. I saw a lot of things in a short period of time that I hadn't seen before or didn't want to see. I realized that there are a lot of things I have to apologize to Ferdinand and Rosemine for. you know"

Eglantine's words, which made me smile, made my heart hurt. At the same time, I felt that even if he apologized now, I couldn't change the past, and that I wanted to trust him again. Ferdinand smiles as if he can see right through my heart.

“Even the supreme gods cannot change the past, but with the blessings of the gods, it is possible to change the future for the better.For that reason, please sign this document for approval.”

Ferdinand says something that sounds like a yakuza, telling him to show sincerity because the past won't change with an apology, and asks for approval to get engaged and accompany him to the meeting of the feudal lords.

Eglantine, who was looking through the documents Ferdinand handed her, put her hand on her cheek and tilted her head.

“The engagement between Rosemine and Ferdinand is by royal order, so unless you want to abolish it, you don’t need my approval…”

"This is a document that proves that it is a royal order. I would like to receive your approval in order to make it easier to inform the nobles of other territories that Zent has changed."

Eglantine looks like she is not yet convinced by Ferdinand's words, but signs the document with a styro.

"I don't mind signing the documents. However, I thought that today's invitation was to speed up the Star Knot Ceremony..."

"yes!?"

I opened my eyes, not understanding what Eglantine had suddenly said.

“Since you brought forward the arrival of winter in order to erase the power of the gods that resided in Rosemine, aren’t you asking to hasten the star-tying ceremony?”

...Gah! After all, you are misunderstood!

“Winter hasn’t arrived yet! That’s not true, Eglantine-sama!”

“Rosemine, calm down.”

"I can't calm down after being misunderstood like this. Because..."

Isn't it embarrassing to be completely misunderstood and to be thought of as wanting to hasten the star knot ceremony? Even if you are told to calm down, how can you calm down? I don't know what to do at a time like this.

“Eglantine-sama, I haven’t hastened the arrival of winter. I dyed rosemine using several types of medicine. As you probably know, it won’t be dyed in such a short time when winter comes.”

“It certainly took a surprisingly short time.”

...Hey, stop it! Seriously, stop talking about the arrival of winter!

It seems I wasn't the only one who was worried. Anastasius stops Eglantine in a panic.

“If it was a misunderstanding, the star knot ceremony should be done after Rosemine comes of age. This story is over. Let’s not talk about the speed of dyeing any more!”

Eglantine, who was stopped by her husband, smiled and said, “I see.”

“It seems that the two of you have accepted the engagement according to the king’s order, but isn’t that the only royal order given by Lord Traokvar? What do you plan to do about Lady Letizia’s case?”

Another royal order was to become Letizia's tutor, raise her to become the next Aub, and make her the next Aub Ahrensbach.

“There is no need for Alexandria to inherit the customs of Ahrensbach, so we plan to treat Letizia as a candidate for lordship even after Rosemain takes over as Aub.And, as per the king's orders, I will serve as Letizia's tutor to become the next Aub. I intend to give him the education he deserves, and I don't mind if he is adopted after the Star-Knot Ceremony."

In order to live as a nobleman, you need support. Ferdinand seems to think that if Letizia fulfills her duties as a lord candidate, he will adopt her, and if the next Aub has suitable ability, he will be okay with appointing her as his successor.

“However, the order to make Letizia Aub Ahrensbach is impossible to carry out with my own power because Ahrensbach will disappear.”

Ferdinand smiles as he looks at Eglantine, saying that at least among the royal orders he received, there was no order to make Letizia the next Aub Alexandria.

I thought it was a fake smile when he was trying to get rid of all the trouble, so I decided to just wait and see what happened. The fewer troubles Ferdinand has, the better.

“Are you going to name Traokvar-sama’s new territory Ahrensbach and let Letizia become her aub after marrying Hildebrand-sama? Or, after Letizia comes of age, create a territory named Ahrensbach and give it to her, Hildebrand-sama. Are you going to marry him? There are several ways to carry out the king's command.''

All of Ferdinand's proposals were ones that would place a burden on the royal family. Anastasius looked a little disgusted.

“Ferdinand, there is no way to abolish the royal order as it is impossible to carry out.”

Ferdinand, who was pointed out, gave a poisonous smile and looked at Anastasius and Eglantine.

“It is easy to abolish the Royal Order as it is impossible to carry out, but the easy abolition of the Royal Order will lead to future Royal Orders losing their weight. I would like you to carry the weight of the royal order given to me by all means.”

...It wasn't a fake smile when he threw away all the trouble. This was the smile he gave when he took revenge.

I avert my gaze from the two pale people. The royal family had done a lot of things to Ferdinand, so I don't particularly think about receiving some compensation. As long as there is no disadvantage to Letizia, I would like her to carry out the king's orders, thinking that it is her own fault.

“By the way, have you finished interrogating the criminals?”

“Eh... As explained by Ehrenfest and Ferdinand-sama, it seems Toruk was widespread. It was difficult because there were many people who didn't understand the important part even if they searched their memories, but it's all over. Did"

It seems that it was difficult to read the memories of Ahrensbach's nobles, including Dietlinde. Dietlinde, who was planning to become the next Zent, made a fuss about it, calling it ``disrespectful,'' and when she heard that Eglantine had obtained Gultrisheit, she was furious, saying, ``How dare you steal something from me!'' It seems that the person in charge of reading the memories had a very difficult time mentally.

“This is the magic power of the Ahrensbach nobles that we have finished interrogating. Dear Rosemain, please destroy their medals. After the medals are destroyed, we plan to hand them over to each territory as a person who supplies magic power. is"

In response to Eglantine's words, Anastasius produced a piece of paper with a name written on it. The names of criminals who have been interrogated are listed.

"It's no different than the practical training in the House of Lords. Take it easy."

"...I can't just discard the medals casually."

I took out the starp while glaring at the box containing the medals that Ferdinand had prepared. Waiting for everyone other than myself to get out of the range of the eavesdropping prevention magic tool, I pressed down on the paper that Anastasius had left behind.

"Aosvar"

The name written on the paper lights up, and medals fly out of the box one after another. Holding it in my hands, I closed my eyes tightly and exhaled slowly.

"Glutrice Height"

If you take out Mestionora's book and copy and paste the magic circle, the magic circle will be completed in no time. Eglantine, who was also serving as the examiner, was looking at me from beyond the range of the eavesdropping magic device.

Eglantine, who became Zent, looks directly at things she doesn't want to see, and takes on the heavy responsibility of Zent. There is no way I, who have become an Aub, can escape from the punishment of a sinner.

``I am the supreme god of darkness, who rules over the sky, who created the world, and who is the father of all things. In the name of my god of darkness, Sikzantracht, I am worthy of those who have broken the rules of the goddess of light. Punishment.”

I threw medals one after another into the magic circle where a black mist began to appear. The medal stuck to the black magic circle and began to burn.

"Please close the stairs that lead to the heights where you sit."

After confirming that the medals had been discarded, Eglantine declared, ``I passed the practical exam.'' Anastasius looked at Ferdinand and asked, ``Are you insane to use this as a test?'' I wish I had said this earlier.

"Here is the blueprint of the city. Let's take you to the boundary gate and take a look at the new city of Alexandria."

Ferdinand takes out the blueprints of the aristocratic quarters of Ahrensbach and Alexandria and begins to explain to Eglantine and Anastasius where the mansion of Lanzenave is located and how it has changed. The two of them must confirm that the Lanzenave mansion is completely gone and there is no connection to the villa.

I boarded a beast and rode over the new city. You can see at a glance that the place where Lanzenave's mansion was located is part of the aristocratic district. Even though I am starting my life in a newly built castle, this is my first time seeing the city of Alexandria from the air after leaving Entwickeln. I circled the area above the aristocratic district centered on castles, libraries, and research institutes, as well as temples and central facilities for commoners, and headed toward the boundary gate.

“You really managed to finish Entwickeln in such a short time. It must have been difficult, even if it was only for a part of you.”

Once they landed at the border gate, Anastasius looked around the city and exclaimed in admiration. Eglantine smiles and nods, saying, “You know how excellent Rosemine is, right?”

“Ferdinand-sama, who made all the adjustments, was the one who was the best, not me. I just did what I was told.”

"Oh. So, did Ferdinand-sama design a library city centered around libraries?"

"That's right. It's Ferdinand-sama who always makes my wishes come true."

Ferdinand-sama must be amazing, I said proudly, and Eglantine looked up at Ferdinand and laughed. Ferdinand frowned in disgust, but he didn't care.

“I would like to visit the Alexandria that you two are creating again.”

“By that time, Entwickern will be over for commoners, and temple classes may have begun. Due to the book deposit system, the library may be overflowing with books, and the library may be overflowing with books. In addition to Ferdinand-sama's research institute, which is connected to it, there may also be specialized research institutes for demon trees, demon fish, and demon beasts."

I hurried to Entwickeln to destroy the mansion in Lanzenave and restore the aristocratic district damaged by the brawl, but there are still many things I want to do.

“None of this is just a pipe dream. We have to put everything into practice. Right, Ferdinand-sama?”

“…It’s a matter of time.”

In response to Ferdinand's response, Anastasius patted Eglantine's shoulder with an indescribable expression.

"Let's go, Eglantine. I don't want to stay too long."

"Oh my, isn't it so funny?"

While saying that, Eglantine issues Glutrice Height to open the border gate.

“…Well then, Rosemine-sama. I am looking forward to the guidance of the goddess of time, Dreffangur.”

[------------------------------------------------]

engagement ceremony

Since it was an engagement ceremony, a light make-up was applied and her hair was tied up. Turi's hair ornament and rainbow-colored magic stone hair ornament were inserted, and a faint sound echoed in my ears.

The costume, which was put on by several people, is dyed with spring-like young leaves, and the pale green skirt is layered with a thin cloth that resembles a sunny blue sky. When I picked up the thin cloth a little and then removed my fingers, it began to move gently, like a feather.

Once the costume is ready, a veil is gently placed over the head and pinned in place. It is not necessary to carry on the customs of Ahrensbach, but it is to show that we respect that culture as well. The veil, which was a lighter blue than the costume, was the color of the birth season, and the sheer fabric with lace trim reminded me of the Maria veil.

...Does it look like a bride? Ah, no, it might be like that since it's an engagement ceremony. But no. Once you realize that, you become embarrassed.

“You are beautiful, Rosemine-sama.”

“I’m sure Ferdinand-sama will be very surprised.”

Clarissa entered the room while the female candidates for side service were putting away their makeup tools and preparing their costumes and shoes under the instructions of Lieseleta and Greatia.

“The nobles are gathering at the castle one after another, Rosemine. It seems that all the Gibes have arrived. It seems that some are looking around inside the new castle.”

“Since it was suddenly decided, I told Gibe and the others that it didn’t matter if they came or not, but…”

I think it makes me nervous to see so many people, but there's no way anyone would miss the chance to see the incarnation of the goddess who healed the entire territory, Clarissa insists, breathing heavily.

"Hey, Clarissa. Have your adoptive fathers arrived?"

"Yes. Mr. and Mrs. Aub, Mr. and Mrs. Knight Commander, and Mr. Boniface were there."

It was an engagement ceremony held before the feudal council. Even though they are my parents, they are not in a position to leave their territory for several days for an engagement ceremony. However, now that there are a large amount of magic stones filled with the power of the gods, it has become possible to participate by using them and using teleportation formations.

"That's right, Dermuel is also joining Boniface-sama's bodyguard knights. Unfortunately, it seems that minors are being kept at home. I heard that Philine and Judith looked at him with extremely resentful eyes."

Philine and the others might need some souvenirs. I will ask Clarissa to take care of my souvenir.

"If you are ready, let's show it to the guests from Ehrenfest. If we miss this time, it will be difficult to exchange words. I'm sure Mr. and Mrs. Aub, Mr. Karsted, and the others are looking forward to meeting Mrs. Rosemain. You must be here.”

At Leonore's urging, I nodded. After the engagement ceremony, everyone is expected to go home immediately. There was a turmoil with Ahrensbach, and I, his adopted daughter, stole Ahrensbach's foundation and became the incarnation of a goddess and elected a new Zent. You don't need to think about it to understand that preparations for the lord meeting are difficult.

Alexandria, which has just been built, is in a lot of trouble compared to Ehrenfest. To be honest, I don't have the luxury of entertaining a guest in Aub's position for several days.

"Well, Rosemine. Congratulations on your engagement. How beautiful you are."

Mother congratulates me in a cheerful voice, and everyone praises my outfit today.

"Well, Elvira is really right. Before I look at her for a while, it seems like she has become very feminine and beautiful."

"You'll look much more mature with just a little makeup. As long as you don't open your mouth."

I thank my adoptive mother, but I glare lightly at my adoptive father. I don't want to be told by someone who would look like a great ab if I kept quiet.

"Please don't open your mouth, adoptive father. You're ruining your precious Aub appearance."

“Ah, Gilvester-sama. Rosemine’s beauty is not just due to her makeup. It is the brilliance of a goddess of light who has obtained the god of darkness. …So, Rosemine. How did she communicate with Ferdinand-sama? Did you make me do it?”

...Mom, you're doing great. Your eyes are sparkling.

“Wow, Rosemine! Why!? Why is it Ferdinand!?”

“Father, the deathbed is too bad!”

The grandfather's escort knights are desperately trying to stop him in cooperation with his father, but the grandfather is not stopping at all.

“Your father isn’t wearing knightly attire today.”

"Because I will be attending the engagement ceremony in my capacity as the other's biological father. I can't help it if my father is making a fuss. I was planning to have him stay at home, but... we can stay at home for about a day, so Boniface-sama should go as well. That's what Wilfried-sama said.''

It seems that Wilfried felt sorry for the grandfather who was unable to attend Zent's coronation ceremony and was depressed, so it was decided that the grandfather would accompany him. Am I the only one who thinks it's unnecessary when I see an old man barking and screaming all the time?

“You said you had no concerns! Was that a lie, Rosemine!?”

"...I'm not lying. I'm not worried about Ferdinand-sama."

Everyone held their breath and turned to me with terrible faces. I feel like I hear a silent cry, "What are you talking about?" Feeling like everyone is criticizing me so much, I hastily add my words.

“Ah, uh, I don’t really understand your concern, but Ferdinand-sama said that he doesn’t expect any subtleties between men and women from me.He said he doesn’t mind things being the same as before and wants to become a real family. We get engaged to start a family.”

Everyone is staring at me. Are there still not enough words? Feeling the silent pressure, I instinctively took a step back, and the old man's blue eyes shone harshly.

"In other words, does this engagement mean that Ferdinand's wishes will come true? An engagement that would make Rosemine not happy..."

"No, Grandpa. It's also to make my wishes come true. There is no one other than Ferdinand-sama who can reconcile my ideals with reality. Besides, just having Ferdinand-sama makes me feel at ease. .Unlike when Brother Wilfried and when the topic of engagement with Prince Sigiswald came up, I don't think that I dislike this engagement at all.So please rest assured.''

The grandfather and adoptive father both held their heads and let out a deep sigh. Did something fail? I wonder if it's no good to get engaged or married if you don't have any concerns. I felt like my adoptive father was telling me to stop this engagement, and I wanted to cry.

“I will build Ferdinand-sama’s research institute, provide him with the magical power he needs for his research, cook delicious food for him and help him live a healthy life…I will make Ferdinand-sama happy as much as I can.That’s all. I promise you... please don't object to the engagement.''

As silence fell, my adoptive mother lightly patted my adoptive father's arm and said, ``Mr. Gilvester, there is nothing to make you anxious before the engagement ceremony.''

"I have no intention of objecting. I was just looking back on myself so far. ...I'm asking for my younger brother."

After that, she received congratulations on her engagement from her mothers and congratulations from her close aides. Unlike Matthias and the others who normally congratulate him, Dermuel, who came from Ehrenfest with his grandfather, has a strange look on his face.

“I am very happy, but I feel strange that Ferdinand and Rosemine are engaged.I have known Rosemine since before the baptism, so I may feel that way even more so. ”

“Dermuel and Philine are similar, right?”

I wonder how his relationship with Philine, whom he has known since the baptism ceremony, is going on. When I tilted my head, Dermuel nodded several times while saying, ``That's right.''

...Did something happen?

"Congratulations on your engagement. If Rosemine wants to get engaged to Ferdinand-sama, I will congratulate her as your brother. But you can't be easily swayed. Sometimes it is necessary to take a firm stand with Ferdinand-sama. That’s it.”

Brother Cornelius said that to me with serious eyes. I can see that people are worried about the arrival of winter.

“Ferdinand-sama doesn’t do such things, but everyone is worrying too much.It seems like you are worried about me, but is Leonore responding to Brother Cornelius with a firm attitude? ”

"...Leonore and I have nothing to do with each other, right?"

...Oh, are you going to avert your gaze there? Hey.

Many nobles are gathered in the large hall. Since Ahrensbach was a large territory, it was natural that there were far more nobles than Ehrenfest. You can clearly see this when you step onto the podium.

Ferdinand entered with his entourage. The costume was tailored in the style of Ahrensbach. Although there is a difference in the cuffs, the jacket resembles Georgian national costume, and it suits Ferdinand's tall frame very well. Ehrenfest's dyed cloth was used for the cloth wrapped around the dark green jacket.

I and my aides were on the right side of the platform, and Ferdinand came up with his aides on the left. Since the engagement ceremony was held in public, Ferdinand was wearing a wonderfully sociable smile. The person standing between us, right in the center, is Hartmut.

“At this time, by royal command, the engagement between Rosemine and Ferdinand has been decided.”

He is presiding over the engagement ceremony, spreading out the documents signed by Eglantine. I was so excited that I was the only one in charge of the ritual, so I left it to her, but am I the only one who is a little worried about her acting out of control?

Normally, the engagement ceremony would be held at the same time as Zent's approval at the lord council and the star knot ceremony, but the reason for rushing the engagement ceremony was that it was necessary to be officially engaged before the lord council. is explained. From there, we started talking about the recent reenactment of ancient magic and the large-scale healing caused by the incarnation of the goddess. I braced myself for going out of control, but Hartmut didn't really go out of control and urged me, ``Then, let's exchange the magic stones.''

When I stood up, Lieselator handed me a box containing a magic stone. I take out the magic stone from the box, pick it up, and step in front of Ferdinand, trying to look as graceful as possible.

"My god of darkness. This marriage has been decided by the guidance of the god of marriage who is the highest in the heavens."

She declares to everyone that the engagement is ordered by the king. This means that it is not something that can be overturned so easily.

"Spring is here with the thunder of Fair Drenna, and the Blue Anfa dances. As the young leaves grow greener, there was the guidance of Leidenschaft."

He expressed his gratitude to Ferdinand, who had treated him as a guardian and mentor, and had given an order to Roderich, asking him to continue to guide him in the future, but for some reason, Blue Anfa was dancing. However, in the end, the dark god's sleeves and cloak were flapping around. I tried to decipher it while memorizing it, but no matter how I look at it, I don't think it's in line with my intentions.

However, my aides said it was suitable for an engagement ceremony, and everyone in the hall was impressed and let out a sigh, so I had no choice but to memorize it and move on. I don't have the literary talent to improvise and express what I want to say.

“I dedicate this magic stone to my god of darkness in the hope that it will brighten your world.”

I held out a magic stone with the words ``Please let me embroider your cloak'' engraved on it. I carved the words ``Let's become a family'' like an aristocrat, but I wonder if he would like it. Only family members can embroider on cloaks. When Ferdinand enters the temple, Veronica takes away the cloak he received from his father, and he is happy with the new cloak he received from Silvester, saying, ``I won't officially receive it in Ahrensbach.'' So, prepare a proper cloak. I wanted to give it to you.

I noticed that Ferdinand gasped a little when he saw my magic stone. Her sociable smile crumbles, and for just a moment, she holds the engagement magic stone with a genuine smile that makes her feel happy. His sociable smile soon returned, but I could tell at a glance that he was extremely happy.

Laughing softly, Ferdinand said, ``I'll decide the design,'' and turned his mouth into a curve. Perhaps this is where you point out that the ears are red? Should I say, "Please make a simple design?"

"Mr. Ferdinand"

Justox called out in a low voice. Ferdinand glanced behind me, carefully put my magic stone into the box, and got his own magic stone instead.

"She is the incarnation of the goddess of wisdom who brought Gultrisheit to Jürgenschmidt, and my goddess of light. The darkness that swallowed everything spread forever and had no end."

The name of God appears one after another in Ferdinand's words. If you write me a letter, I will slowly decipher it, but if you write me a letter, I will not be able to understand it. However, the mother's eyes were glaring, and I could see the woman covering her mouth and trembling, so it seemed like she was speaking words of love that were quite destructive.

...For now, I understand that you compared me to all the goddesses: the goddess of light that illuminates the darkness, the goddess of water that brings about change, the goddess of wind that protects from all evil, and the goddess of earth that accepts everything. Yeah. It's so exaggerated that I don't know how much I can trust it.

"I dedicate this magic stone to my Goddess of Light."

Ferdinand said so and held out the magic stone. I picked up the magic stone. There are golden glowing letters inside the magic stones of all attributes.

"I will protect you, including the territory of Alexandria."

My heart pounded as I remembered the words and promises my father once told me. From the beginning, Ferdinand doesn't say anything he can't do. I know not to say anything I don't want to do. That's why I think it would be unwise to make such a promise in a place like this. Even though I felt confident and secure that he would always be by my side, my heartbeat became faster, the hand holding the magic stone trembled, and the back of my throat started to hurt. I could feel my face flushing and my eyes getting moist.

"Ferdinand-sama... Um, me..."

I don't know what to say, but I feel like I need to express my feelings. However, I can't put it into words. The words are right there in the back of my throat, but they don't come out.

Ferdinand stands up, spreads his sleeves to hide me from everyone's gaze, and quickly wipes the tears from the corners of his eyes.

"You shouldn't cry in a place like this. There's nothing you can do to comfort her."

“…I can only believe that these words were carved on purpose.”

While they were exchanging whispers, voices that could not be called cheers or screams rose among the nobles. I was so surprised by this unexpected thing that I stopped crying in an instant.

"What's going on?"

When I looked around, Ferdinand had a bitter look on his face.

"...You failed."

“W-what did I do wrong?”

"Don't ask."

……why! ?

When Ferdinand left me with a sigh, Hartmut had a troubled look on his face. Justokus was desperately holding back his laughter, and Lieseleta was blushing a little and her gaze was wandering around.

I see only one mother smiling with joy and waving her starp. My adoptive father was smiling warmly, and my grandfather was not shaking his fist, but raising his fist, and my father and the escort knights, including brother Cornelius, were desperately trying to hold him back.

"Hartmut, this is your job. Proceed."

Hearing Ferdinand's words, Hartmut took a breath and opened his mouth.

“Congratulations to the two of you who are officially engaged!”

The nobles took out their starp and flashed it all at once.

[------------------------------------------------]

The beginning of Alexandria

"With the end of the engagement ceremony, the attendees to the lords' meeting have been confirmed. Aub will award a brooch to those heading to the House of Lords."

The brooch was actually made by Ferdinand after Hartmut and his friends prepared it, but I'm the one who will give it to him. The first award will be given to me and Ferdinand's aides.

"Without everyone's help, Ferdinand and I wouldn't be here right now."

Without Justkus and Brother Eckhart, Ferdinand would not have been able to spend a year and a half at Ahrensbach. If it weren't for the close aides assigned to him at Ahrensbach, he wouldn't have been able to unite the territory in such a short period of time.

I would not have been able to save Ferdinand if my aides had not acted without hesitation. Since it is not possible to immediately appoint a noble from this area, he will be helping his close aides who are working hard despite the lack of manpower.

"I'm still going to be busy for a while, but I appreciate your continued support."

After the awards were given to the aides, it was the turn of the knights selected by Strahl to head to the Lords' Conference, the civil servants selected by Ferdinand, and the side servants selected by Zelgius and Fairsere. The focus is on those who were deemed trustworthy during the period Ferdinand stayed in Ahrensbach. My entourage in Alexandria has also been asked to choose among them.

"The side servants have to go in and out of the dormitory first and clean up the inside, right? I'll leave it to you to select the servants as well. This year's lord meeting will be very difficult because there are many changes to the aub, territory name, color, etc. I'm sure, but I have high hopes for his abilities as a civilian official of a large territory.I'm well aware of the strength and tenacity of the knights, having acted alongside them in battle.I look forward to your continued support during the lords' conference.''

After being handed the brooch, it seemed like the lord's meeting was just around the corner. Every face is serious.

While I was handing over the brooches to the nobles, Hartmut explained how to treat orphans born due to the Lanzenave turmoil. Basically, they are the same as the orphans born during the Ehrenfest purge.

As Aub, I will become the guardian of the orphans. Children who have already completed their baptism should spend time in the temple as blue apprentices. Children before baptism must be placed in an orphanage. Children who have magical powers and have their own magic tools can be baptized as nobles. Even children who don't have it can be given magic tools depending on their motivation and ability, and they can be raised from orphanages to become nobles.

``Letizia-sama lost her place due to the turmoil in Lanzenave, so she will spend her time in the temple with the other orphans.By order of the king, we are planning to adopt her after the star is tied, but since I am the star... The tying ceremony will take place in two years at the earliest.''

The nobles raise their voices. I heard voices saying, ``Are you leaving Letizia-sama as a lord candidate?'' and ``Letting a lord candidate into the temple...''

“It is necessary for young people to visit temples and pray to the gods in order to increase their blessings.By living in temples and offering prayers on a daily basis, they will have the power to wield as a noble in the future. It’s going to get bigger.”

This is known through research presentations during territorial battles and dedication ceremonies held at the House of Peers. However, some of the Ahrensbach aristocrats who did not fully participate in the dedication ceremony due to Dietlinde's wishes were unaware that their views on the temple and rituals were changing.

“I encourage the children of Alexandria to visit the temple and participate in the rituals in order to receive as much protection from the gods as possible.At the same time, I encourage the children of Alexandria to visit the temple and participate in the rituals so that they can receive as much protection as possible from the gods.At the same time, I encourage the children of Alexandria to visit the temple and participate in the rituals. I'm planning to open a 100% literacy rate in Alexandria, including the common people!"

teeth? I feel like I heard a voice saying that, and the nobles were getting angry. Ferdinand cleared his throat with a slightly surprised look on his face. Looks like I jumped a little too far. After clearing my throat and regaining my composure, I decided to explain the current situation in Alexandria.

“As you all know, Ahrensbach has gained an advantage over other territories through trade with Lanzenave, but due to the recent turmoil, we have decided to close the border gate.However, the new Zent Now that we have obtained Glutrice Height, the other border gates will open soon.''

The advantage of being the only territory with an open border gate disappears. On the contrary, it is likely to be the only territory whose border gates do not open. I'm sure there's no one among the Ahrensbach nobles who have laughed at Ehrenfest, who was in that position, who doesn't understand what that means.

“From the above, you can understand that we need new industries in order to develop Alexandria as a large territory that is respected by other territories.”

The nobles looked satisfied at my words. After glancing at Ferdinand, he gave a small nod as if he didn't mind continuing. I turned my gaze forward.

“In the newly built research institute on the grounds of the castle in Entwickern, all the research carried out by volunteer civil servants on how to grow Lanzenave spices and sugar here was compiled. Sugar. Research is also scheduled to be carried out to find alternative sweetness, and it is expected that this research will progress in the future.If it becomes possible to cultivate sugar, Alexandria's advantage will increase.However, the results of these studies will not come soon. It is not something that can be understood.”

It will take quite some time before a stable supply can be achieved. In the meantime, what should Alexandria do?

``Until now, I have been creating new industries in Ehrenfest.I wanted to do those things here as well, so I received permission from Aub Ehrenfest to move my staff.I moved the paper manufacturing and printing industries to Alexandria. But we plan to do so, and we also plan to open a new restaurant."

The nobles made a commotion, and their eyes turned to their adoptive fathers. It is clear that the nobles are thinking that it is not something that should be passed on to other territories. My adoptive father nods, his face completely unfazed.

“We are not trying to take the industry away from Ehrenfest. We are working together to prosper together. In order to lower prices, we need to sell a lot of paper to the market, so when we think about procuring raw materials, we are treating the paper industry as a territory. It is impossible to have a monopoly alone.”

There will be no trees left in the mountains. It is possible to grow it using healing magic, but it will require several nobles each time it is cut down.

“The same goes for the printing industry. Ehrenfest already has multiple printing workshops, but they don't all print the same books. Each workshop prints different books. Even if there are more printing workshops in Alexandria, Ehrenfest's printing business will not go bankrupt."

This area was also meant to be heard by the Aub couple's aides who had come from Ehrenfest. It is not true that the nobles of Ehrenfest think that all of their industry has been taken away by Alexandria.

"It's important to increase the number of printing workshops and create many new books. If we can do printing in multiple territories, our library will be even more enriched through the book deposit system."

“Rosemine, your true feelings are leaking.”

...Failure, failure. It leaked a little.

Ferdinand glared at me lightly, but I laughed and continued.

``Also, regarding the dining area, Ehrenfest and Alexandria have different climates, so it is not possible to cook exactly the same dishes.It is important to prepare dishes that are tailored to each region.In Alexandria, we focus on seafood. I'm going to come up with a new recipe."

I look around at the nobles while insisting that I won't completely clash with Ehrenfest.

"The people who support these new industries are the commoners. In Alexandria, industries will be nurtured in cooperation with the commoners. Education of the commoners is essential for the development of the territory."

He emphasized the importance of increasing literacy rates and announced rough plans for temple classrooms. Although tuition fees were low, some nobles expressed reluctance to study together with commoners. Some have expressed doubts that children in orphanages can receive the same education for free. Since I'm behind them, it's like I'm bearing the burden, but there are probably some people who can't accept it.

“...I don't think everyone understands it yet, but interacting with people who are in a different position than us is very important.Of course, we will not allow each family to receive education as usual. there is no"

I have no intention of taking away the teachers' jobs, and the temple classrooms can only educate up to middle-grade students in the House of Lords, and can only educate middle-class aristocrats. It is not enough for the education of feudal lord families and senior aristocrats.

“Lower aristocrats sometimes cannot find good teachers and are unable to develop their children’s abilities.I have witnessed this with my own eyes in Ehrenfest’s winter children’s room.They put effort into the education of commoners. Of course, I would like to put effort into the education of the aristocrats.Since prayer is added to the important education for the aristocrats, I would like you to change your perception of temples.''

If you have the pride of a noble who cannot afford to lose to commoners, you may be able to study hard, and if you interact with commoners from an early age in temple classrooms, it may be useful in the future. It is important for children to go to the temple and even just pray.

"Also, the children at the orphanage are not free of charge. I support the orphans, but I don't bear all of their expenses. I plan to get them back once they start working."

The orphans have to live off of subsidies given to the blue priests and blue shrine maidens who offer magical power, in-kind payments of crops for participating in prayer ceremonies and harvest festivals, and money they earn on their own. It's not an easy life.

``In order to support them even a little, I plan to collect stories from various places in Alexandria, just like I did at Ehrenfest.The orphans will also make copies of books in the library and join us in the temple classroom. We plan to have them write down what they hear from the commoners who study, write their own stories, and earn money on their own.''

It's rumored that I'm merciful, but it's not that I'm particularly merciful, just because everyone thinks so.

“It’s not just from orphans. There are people who copied old documents left in Gibe Hall, compilations of oral stories left behind by people including commoners, copies of books in the House of Lords, people who wrote themselves. Literature that summarizes stories and research results... Let's buy it from everyone for a reasonable amount of money.''

...I hope you bring more!

The nobles looked stunned again at my words, but I don't want them to be that surprised. This area is the road I had already taken at Ehrenfest. I want the nobles of Alexandria to reach it quickly.

“Sir Ferdinand, are you sure?”

Liserator looked at the reactions of the nobles and turned to Ferdinand as if asking for help. Ferdinand glanced at me.

“Dear Ferdinand, Liserator. The beginning is the most important thing. I need everyone to know my goals and direction as Aub, and get used to my methods.”

Hartmut smiled and said, ``It's just as Rosemine said,'' but Ferdinand gave him a disgusted look. But I have no intention of stopping.

“Didn’t Ferdinand-sama say before? I can destroy Ahrensbach or develop it as I like.If I declare what kind of territory I want to make first, I’m sure the nobles will be happy. You'll probably give up soon."

I have a great ambition to include Jürgenschmidt's books in my library. To that end, she does not hesitate to use the title of the incarnation of a goddess. I even promised to ask Eglantine to let me copy the books stored in the royal palace library. I have no intention of choosing the means.

``I, as the incarnation of Mestionora, the Goddess of Wisdom, will do my best as Aub and Librarian to make Alexandria prosper as a library, and to make my library the happiest place in Jurgenschmidt with the largest collection of books.'' Let's work together to build Alexandria into a great library city."

When I loudly declared, Hartmut stepped forward.

"Well then, everyone. I wish for the development of Alexandria. The supreme god who rules over the sky, which is a high bower. The five great gods who control the wide and vast earth. Goddess of water, Frütrene, God of fire, Leidenschaft, Goddess of wind, Schzeria, goddess of earth, Gedullich, of life. Let us offer our prayers and gratitude to the god Eveliebe and to Rosemine, the incarnation of the goddess of wisdom."

“Pray to God!”

More than half of the nobles prayed along with Hartmut. I also prayed with him. The overflowing love for the library becomes a blessing and spreads throughout the great hall.

The history of the territory called Alexandria began as Gibe and his friends, who had not had the chance to meet Hartmut and the others, looked shocked.

[------------------------------------------------]

A path that connects to family

"That's too much, you idiot. Most of the Gibes were left behind."

"I hope they get used to praying soon. I was surprised by the results of Hartmut and his group's education, as there were more nobles than I expected who could pray properly..."

“I am honored to receive your compliment.”

After the engagement ceremony, I came to tour the newly opened research institute and library. The large greenhouse is lined with spice trees, giving it the feel of a botanical garden. Among the many trees I had never seen before, I received a report from a civilian official about the results of my research so far. Apparently, sugar cultivation is still difficult.

"If you don't have a greenhouse, it will wither, so it may be difficult to cultivate it on a large scale. However, by receiving magical power, you can see small changes with each generation."

"It's interesting that there is a visible change in place. Shall I pour my magic into it as well?"

I'm good at just pouring magical power into it. I offered cooperation to the civilian officials, but Ferdinand stopped me.

"Wait. Your magical power is a little special because you have made a goddess descend. I would like to limit the targets to which you can apply your magical power for a control experiment. It will require some preparation, so let's do it at a later date."

Ferdinand started talking with the civil officials about which varieties to pour my magical power into, and where to pour my magical power into so that it wouldn't affect others.

Meanwhile, I was guided by Justox and entered Ferdinand's room in the research institute. Although there aren't many magic tools yet, it is now possible to mix chemicals, so the atmosphere is very similar to the hidden room.

...The documents are kept neatly because I have side servants.

“Anyway, since I’m entering the library for the first time today, why is Ferdinand-sama’s room at the research institute so well equipped?”

Even though she must be busier than me with preparations for Eglantine's visit, the engagement ceremony, and the lord's meeting, I was surprised at how well-equipped the laboratory is. ``Are you sleeping properly?'' I asked Justkus, and Justkus smiled bitterly.

“Compared to before I was poisoned and collapsed, I am sleeping more and taking less medicine.Since I am taking it with Rosemine, I am now always eating lunch and dinner.It is a good trend.”

Justokus said that things will calm down a little more once the lord meeting is over. "Is that so?" I said with a nod, and Justkus said with a small laugh, "Still not used to the name?"

“Like Richarda, Justkus was the only one who called me princess...”

"If you call someone who is officially engaged princess, your mother will scold you."

Even glaring at Justokus, who was obviously amused, had no effect at all.

“Speaking of which, what will Brother Eckhart do with his talk with Angelica? Your mother told you to come to a conclusion before the lord meeting, right?”

In fact, the engagement story between Brother Eckhart and Angelica has resurfaced. The master decided that they had both settled down in Alexandria and were engaged, so why not get back together. Grandpa was in full support of this.

“Eckhart-nii-sama and Angelica get along well in some areas, such as their work styles.However, please confirm Angelica’s feelings as well.”

When I say that, Eckhart-nii-sama nods, ``That's right,'' and turns to Angelica.

"What should we do? I still haven't forgiven the Ahrensbach nobleman who took Ferdinand-sama down. It's just a good idea to prevent someone from proposing a marriage proposal."

“The other day, I received an offer from a weak knight, and I was having a hard time thinking about how I could refuse him, so it was perfect.”

……picture? wait a minute. The conversation was over in no time! ?

The two decided to get engaged again, in a way that would have disappointed their mother when she heard what happened. Lieselator smiles and says, ``It's a sisterly thing to do,'' but is it okay to make a decision based on that reason?

“Oh, it’s the same as Rosemine, right? I don’t have any concerns about either of them, but I would like to refuse a weak knight, but I won’t refuse a conversation with Lord Eckhart.”

"...If you ask me that, it's true."

It doesn't make sense for me to be lumped in with Angelica. I wanted to start a family with Ferdinand, so I didn't decide to marry him so easily.

I leave Ferdinand's room while pouting my lips.

“Ferdinand-sama, I’m heading to the library.”

It hasn't been long since Entwickeln ended, and it's not particularly fun to see the laboratory, which is mostly empty except for the greenhouse. It's enough to remember the location of Ferdinand's room.

...The library is even more empty.

Ferdinand caught up with me while I was walking along the corridor of the research institute. Justkus unlocks the door and enters the library.

"Wow!"

Although there aren't any books on the bookshelf yet, I'm moved by the fact that there is a library right in front of me that looks like the reading room of the British Museum, which I had seen in pictures and imagined in my mind. Congratulations burst out, but no one here cares about me getting so excited about the library.

“This library is amazing. The ceiling is hemispherical and there are rows of windows, right? They maximize the amount of daylight as much as possible, but at the same time, they try to keep the sun out of the books as much as possible. The entire wall is made up of bookshelves."

There are magic tools that can turn on lights, but the current situation in Alexandria is that they are dismissed as a waste of magical power for everyday use in the library. Therefore, the library was designed to maximize the use of sunlight.

``The reading desks are placed in a radial pattern under the ceiling, so that each desk receives almost equal light.As with the carrels in the House of Peers' library, there are large differences in lighting depending on the time of day and location. No. And in the center of it, there is a magic tool just like the library in the House of Lords, and it is supposed to indicate the closing time with a light.''

While talking about the wonders of this library, I pointed to the center of the radiating reading desks.

"I'm planning to use that place as a waiting area for Opak and Kensaku..."

"Wait. I heard a word I'm not used to hearing. What are you talking about?"

I tilt my head as Ferdinand criticizes me.

"It's the name of the magic tool in the library that is used exclusively for searching. It's this big, and the walls and bookshelves are fused together, so there are many places that can't be removed by human hands, so you'll need multiple magic tools, right?"

Cornelius-sama slumped his shoulders and said, "You haven't given up on that name yet." I think it's a very easy-to-understand name, but even Ferdinand rejected it, saying, ``It's unfamiliar and doesn't have a beautiful sound.'' Kensaku seems to be especially bad.

"There aren't that many books in Ahrensbach's castle. I think one magic tool will be enough for a while."

``I'm planning to make one for searching, and another for security to chase out unscrupulous people who take books without permission or run amok in the library.''

How much do you need me? As I was thinking about this, Clarissa said to me in a timid manner.

“Let’s keep the attack power to a minimum compared to the magic tools we made to defend Ehrenfest, Rosemine.”

"...I don't mind, but I'll ask Clarissa, Hartmut, or Raimund to make the improvements."

“Please leave it to me.”

Not only Clarissa, but also Raimund will take on the task. It seems that they will improve it to suit this library.

“But, Rosemine, even if we built a library this big, there wouldn’t be enough books to store it. Wouldn’t it have been better if it was smaller?”

Raimund said that while looking around the vast library. Entwickern requires a huge amount of magical power, but it seems like it's a waste of time.

``Ironquil also said that no structure made by humans lasts longer than a book.No matter how much room there seems to be, there will eventually be no room for books.I'm looking forward to that day.'' ”

By the time this library is overflowing with books, the literacy rate among commoners should have increased. Next time, you can build a library for commoners, or you can add a new library to the edge of the aristocratic district. If you're a noble, you can easily move around with a horse and beast, and if you set up a teleportation team to teleport things, lending books from the annex shouldn't be that difficult.

While talking like this, we cross the reading room and move from the hallway leading to the research institute to the library entrance. From there, I headed to the building where the librarians' rooms were. Hartmut stopped in front of the door at the top of the stairs.

“This will be Rosemine’s room.”

You will be guided to a room that has nothing in it yet. We will put furniture here so that we can live in the library.

"A desk and chair to read a book and a chaise lounge to lie down on are essential."

``In case you get too excited in the library or collapse from work, shouldn't you prioritize preparing a bed over a desk and chair for reading?''

Ferdinand pointed it out, and all the aides nodded. For some reason, Ferdinand and his aides are still overprotective.

“I think it would be fine as long as there was a chaise lounge…”

The liserator confirms that there are various facilities for living, and asks where and how far they should be maintained.

``I'll be living my basic life in the castle, so I don't think I'll need anything else as long as I have a desk and chair to read books for a while.''

"Get everything ready first so you can use it at any time. Because you take care of things like that, you end up panicking because you're not ready when you need it."

When Ferdinand said that, the servants began discussing how to prepare my room.

“Rosemine, I’ll make a hidden room for you.”

“…I think just the room is enough?”

"It's necessary in order to put things that are important to you into this library."

Urged by Ferdinand, I make a hidden room. I placed my hand on Ferdinand's hand, who was pressing a red magic stone against the wall, and poured magical power into it, registering the magical power for both of us.

“Please wait before we go into the hidden room together!”

When Brother Cornelius said that in a panic, I was inside the hidden room with Ferdinand leading me by the hand.

"You'll be scolded by Cornelius again, me."

"Don't worry, I'll threaten you to keep you quiet next time."

"Wait a minute. I don't feel safe at all. You don't have to threaten me!"

When I desperately tried to stop him, Ferdinand snorted, took out the Book of Mestionora, and began setting up a teleportation formation. I can only think of one use for the teleportation circle, which is set up in a hidden room, for people to move around.

"Ferdinand-sama. This teleportation team...maybe..."

"...It's connected to your room in the commoner town. It's like a door that leads to your family."

Looking down at the completed teleportation formation. When I knelt down and touched it, the magical power passed through it and the magic circle glowed. It's a teleportation formation with limited destinations like the castle and the dormitory of the House of Lords.

“Is there a family home up ahead?”

"Ah. I have to have them move from Ehrenfest, and there are scheduling conflicts, so I don't think it can be done anytime, but this is the way for you to go home."

Even if I am no longer an Aub and no longer live in the castle, Ferdinand will create a hidden room in the library room and set up a teleportation circle that can only be used with Mestionora's book so that the path will not disappear even if I no longer live in the castle. It seems like it.

My heart felt hot inside. I'm glad this person is with me. I stood up and hugged Ferdinand.

"...Let's go together. When I go to see my family, Ferdinand-sama will be with me."

"No, I don't...I don't want to get in the way of spending time with my family, so it's fine."

I glare at Ferdinand, who seems a little upset and tries to move away, and I tighten my arms around him. She doesn't want to let go of Ferdinand, who is often negative towards family relationships.

"I'm not bothering you."

“Rosemine, go away.”

"I don't want to. I won't let you go until you tell me to go with you."

"If I, a noble, were to go, wouldn't your family be in trouble? I would only make them worry about you. Besides, wouldn't it be hard for you to be kind to your family if I were here?"

He averted his gaze and said this with a sigh, leaving me at a loss for words. That may certainly be the case. However, I got engaged to Ferdinand.

“My aristocratic family attended the engagement ceremony, but my downtown family couldn’t attend the engagement ceremony, and they didn’t know that I was engaged. I would like to properly introduce them to my family. Mr. Ferdinand. He's the person I'm going to marry...Do you not want to be introduced to my family?"

When I looked up, my eyes met with Ferdinand who lowered his gaze a little. After hesitating for a while, Ferdinand lowered his eyes as if he had given up on resisting, saying, ``...I don't mind.'' The corners of his mouth seemed to curl slightly.

[------------------------------------------------]

going home

Fire day at the end of summer.

Today was my coming-of-age ceremony. She was sent to the Ahrensbach temple, which was far more crowded than Ehrenfest, not by her parents, but by her husband and Turi.

...I was told that I could move after the coming-of-age ceremony was over.

When it was decided that Gutenberg and his friends would all be moving at the end of spring, her husband asked, ``Would you like to spend the coming-of-age ceremony with your family and then leave Lutz alone?'' It seemed like someone who cared deeply for his family, but there was no way he could do that.

My mother let out a sigh and said, ``I'm still relieved that Turi and Gunter are together, but I wanted to see the Star Connection with Turi,'' but my father said, ``Are you planning on leaving work when you want to become a full-fledged person? ?'' he encouraged me in words that were difficult to understand.

"Aww, isn't this temple too big? You couldn't see anything inside at all. Lutz, how was it?"

As soon as I left the temple, Uncle Gunter grabbed me by the shoulders and shook me. The man who was supposed to be celebrating my coming of age has his eyes fixed on the temple, completely passing over me, and the answer he wants is information from the temple head. It's still too much.

"Hey, Dad. Today was Lutz's coming-of-age ceremony, so I should say a word of congratulations first."

"Turi is right, Gunther. You promised that we would celebrate Lutz instead of Dido and Carla, right? Congratulations on becoming an adult, Lutz."

He pats the uncle on the shoulder, who is depressed after being scolded by Turi and the aunt, and tells the uncle, who can't stop thinking about Mine, about the situation at the temple.

"It was a great blessing, just as rumored. A blue light spread throughout the vast temple..."

“You must have been excited because Lutz was there today, right?”

Turi giggled and lined up next to me, took my left arm and started walking, saying, ``Let's go home.'' Kamil was walking on the right side and said proudly with a knowing look on his face, ``It's said that in Gutenberg rituals, the blessings are always greater.''

“The other day, when I went on an errand to the blacksmith workshop, I heard that Zack’s star knot was also amazing.”

Kamil, who wears an apprentice uniform at Printemps Shokai, has hair of a similar color to Mine and light brown eyes, but since his facial features resemble an old man, he doesn't really look like Mine. Her husband and Marc started walking behind Kamil. I'm a dapra, so he came all the way.

“Well, thanks to Rosemine, who not only wiped out the other barbarians that were running rampant in the city, but also made a plan for the new city while listening to the opinions of the commoners, we were able to do a lot of work considering it was a new city. It's easy to do. You should be grateful too, Kamil."

“Yes, sir.”

With trade with Lanzenave gone, the old merchants are desperate to take advantage of the new industry. We were called to Alexandria for this new industry, and were welcomed into the city without as much friction as we had expected. In less than a season, the Printemps Company has become the point of contact for negotiations with aristocrats. It seems that the merchants in this town don't understand what they are doing because they are so different from the aristocrats of the past.

...Not only the merchants, but also the aristocratic civilian officials don't seem to understand what they're doing.

Rosemine rarely appears in discussions with merchants. I don't think the feudal lord can come to the town of commoners at will. However, Hartmut-sama always attends every meeting, so it's very easy for me to meet him since I know him.

“Anyway, even though Rosemine just came here, she’s extremely popular with the commoners, isn’t she, sir? It seems like the fishermen often fight at the port over who should catch which fish to present to the lord. , I've never heard of anything like that at Ehrenfest..."

Hearing Kamil's words, I remembered the situation in the city and nodded. The reason Gutenberg is welcomed so warmly wherever he goes is because the commoners heartily welcome the new lord who has performed amazing magic. “Is that what happens at the port?” Turi chuckled.

``I often hear stories of new lords using their magic to line up many magic circles all over the darkened night sky, and light falling all at once. I heard that the soil was bouncing, the soil was fertile, the trees were budding, and the leaves were turning green.It was a shame that I couldn't see it even though it was Rosemine's exclusive property.''

“No matter how many times I hear that story, I still don’t understand it, right?”

If we all walk together while laughing, we will soon arrive at Printemps Company and Gilberta Company. It's right near the temple, and the shops are right next to each other. Gutenberg's blacksmith workshop, woodworking workshop, printing workshop, etc. are located in the artisan section near the center. It is obvious that Rosemain is being given preferential treatment, as Gutenberg-related information is summarized in the center.

...According to the rumors in town, the nobles came all the way to check to see if the doors and windows were in place.

The people in town said it was impossible for aristocrats to come all the way, but I don't see much discomfort as I can remember many aristocrats coming in and out of orphanages and workshops.

"Please come to my house after you get changed. I'm preparing a celebratory lunch."

When the aunt says that, her husband and Marc smile. After the Coming of Age Ceremony, it is normal to celebrate with your family. My parents are at Ehrenfest, so my fiancée Turi's family, her guardian husband, and Marc-san will be celebrating.

"I'll be using it from now on. It would be a problem if the special clothes Aunt Carla made me get dirty."

As Turi leaves my arms, she pats his best clothes a little. My mother said it was the last thing I could do, so Turi and I embroidered it together and made it for her. I think we have to take care of it.

I returned to the second floor of Printemps Shokai with my husband and Marc. Turi lives on the second floor of Gilberta Chamber of Commerce because she is a Dapura, and her uncle, aunt, and Kamil live on the third floor. Gutenberg and Rosemain's exclusive family members are usually neighbors.

I quickly change clothes and head to Gunther's house, eat a feast, and then slowly drink tea after dinner. Auntie and Turi were cleaning up after the meal together. I ruffle my hair as I look at her.

...If it's true, he should be having his coming-of-age ceremony as well.

If it were true, the person who was wearing the costume of the temple chief and giving the blessing on the platform should have been receiving the blessing with him at the coming-of-age ceremony. We went to the baptismal ceremony together.

However, Rosemine had another baptism ceremony a year later and became the lord's adopted daughter. If I remember correctly, all the nobles will come of age at the House of Lords at the end of winter, so they will come of age about a year and a half after me.

“The next ritual will be the marriage of Lutz and Turi, but should we start preparing for the wedding soon?”

"Stop it, Kamil! I don't want to hear those words!"

“It would be better for Turi to properly get married next year, so please keep quiet about it, Dad. Rosemain is planning to expand her printing business in Alexandria as well, right? If she gets swayed throughout the territory like before, she won’t get married even next year. I doubt whether we can do it or not. I definitely think it would be best to prepare quickly and get married quickly.”

Her husband and Marc laughed at the way Camil said it.

``Camil is right, but we were called to expand the printing business.Lutz will be going around with Gutenberg and his friends again.However, if you tell us your plans in advance, they will take them into consideration. Thank you. When Zack and the others came up with this idea, Rosemine took it into consideration.”

While we were talking about this, we heard a clattering sound. It sounds like a door opening. We both couldn't help but look at each other. The old man stands up and quickly heads towards the door, lowering his center of gravity as he motions to everyone else to stand back.

"Did you hear it coming from a different direction than the entrance?"

"...They're all here, right?"

While everyone was on guard and trying not to make any noise, the sound of crunching shoes began to be heard. There was the sound of two people's footsteps, a small bouncing sound, and a sound that sounded like the sound of shoes approaching.

"Today is the Coming of Age Ceremony, so there's definitely going to be someone there...Ah, if you're not quiet, they'll find out. Please keep your footsteps low. Let's move quietly."

You are the loudest! The carefree voice that made me want to rush in was familiar. But it can't be here. Not understanding why, I couldn't help but look around.

My husband and Marc looked far away, and I heard them mutter, ``I haven't received any communication.'' The uncle, aunt, and Turi all opened their mouths slightly and blinked their eyes. It's a face that is sure who is there. Kamil was the only one with a confused look on his face, as if he didn't understand everyone's reaction.

The doorknob moved and the door swung open with a bang.

“I’m home, everyone! It’s Mine!”

A beautiful girl who is known as the incarnation of a goddess who is loved by the gods. Her night sky-colored hair is adorned with a hair ornament made by Turi and a hair ornament with several stones that shine in mysterious colors. According to Hartmut, her perfect beauty was created by the gods. Inside are moon-like golden eyes that reflect emotions well. Words and actions that ruin the appearance that has received so many compliments. No matter where I looked, it was Mine.

"Welcome back... do you do contract magic?! Can I say it's Mine!?"

When I yelled on behalf of Mine's family, who were opening and closing their mouths because they didn't know how the contract magic would react, Mine laughed proudly and said, "Hehe."

"That contract magic is limited to Ehrenfest, so it's fine when you're in Alexandria. Now that I've become the lord, there's no way I'll ever make a contract like that again."

"Seriously...?"

I was so shocked by the scope of the contract magic that I was suddenly informed of that I couldn't make a sound. However, Mine tilted her head at our reaction.

"Anyway, I'm not surprised that you suddenly came back. Wow! Who are you?! I was imagining something like that..."

"I could totally hear your voice."

"Huh? Really!?"

Mine said that while looking around, puffing out her cheeks in dissatisfaction and looking back.

“Look, you were noticed because of Ferdinand-sama. I was just trying to surprise you.”

“It was clearly your voice that everyone noticed.”

...Heh! ?

I was surprised to hear Ferdinand-sama's voice. Uncle, aunt, and Turi's eyes widened.

“Huh? Lord Ferdinand!? Why are you here!?”

Mine hears the uncle's voice and beckons toward the part hidden behind the door. The person who appeared was an expressionless Ferdinand-sama. Grabbing Ferdinand-sama's sleeve, Mine blushed and began searching for words as her eyes wandered.

"Ah, uhm. Um... it's me, actually..."

Somehow, I immediately understood what Mine wanted to say just from that sweet atmosphere. The uncle holds his head and sighs as Mine fidgets, and the aunt and Turi look at each other and shrug their shoulders, as if relieved from the tension of Ferdinand-sama's arrival.

“In other words, it was decided to be Ferdinand-sama, right? I know.”

Her husband and Marc said that while laughing. Kamil was the only one who still had blank eyes and was wondering, "What is this? What does it mean?"

"Wow!? How do Benno-san and the others know? They haven't announced it to commoners yet, right?"

“I asked Turi and reported it to her.”

“How does Turi know!?”

I turned my gaze to Turi. Turi's face changed from being surprised that Mine was back to being shocked, then she let out a sigh and looked at Mine while shaking her head.

“That’s not what Mine said when she received the order for Hannelore-sama’s hair ornament. She said that she was concerned about Ferdinand-sama, that Ferdinand-sama would be okay with a political marriage, that they were like family and husband and wife…”

When I heard that story, I was completely surprised and deeply moved. I wonder if Mine, who seems to only see books, was able to find someone like that.

"Wait, wait, Turi! The words, the words are correct, but some parts are different, and that's not what I said!"

"As long as they roughly match, it's okay. It's not like Mine to worry about such small differences."

“It’s just a little difference, it’s not a big difference!”

While comparing Ferdinand-sama and Turi, Mine desperately shakes her head, saying, "No, that's not true! I didn't say that." Ferdinand-sama's expression didn't change at all, so I couldn't tell what he was thinking, but Mine's reaction was so funny. What can I say, it's an expression that makes me wonder if Mine can even have the face of a girl in love like this.

...Don't do it, Ferdinand-sama.

“Eh~? You say it’s a big difference, but you have decided to marry Ferdinand-sama, right?”

“That’s true, but what we were talking about back then is completely different, right?”

"Really? Well, if we end up getting married, it's the same, so there's no particular problem."

Turi said that with an innocent face, but it seems that Mine had a big problem. I glared at Turi while holding my red cheeks.

"Well, there's a problem. Well then, it's not as if I like Ferdinand-sama. I say I have no concerns, but no one believes me!"

... Huh? What did you say, this guy?

I think everyone had the same voice in their hearts. No matter how I look at it, it only seems like I like Ferdinand-sama. Even her husband and Marc-san were giving me lukewarm looks. Turi probably knows this too. I could see that she was looking at Mine with a face that was half shocked and half teasing. The aunt covered her mouth and tried her best to suppress her laughter. The uncle... ``I don't want to hear it,'' he said, covering his ears and running away to the aunt with teary eyes.

...Wow, the rest looks really troublesome.

I remembered the uncle's behavior after the engagement with Turi was announced, and I got a little upset while watching Turi and Mine playing around.

"Hmm, that's right. So, Mine doesn't like Ferdinand-sama?"

"I don't hate you."

“Then you like it, right?”

“Ah, I like you, but I don’t like you in that sense...”

...So, what does that mean?

I want to tsukkomi, but if I tsukkomi poorly, I feel like I'll make a strange argument and end up in a strange place. Turi clearly has an amused look on her face, so I'll leave it to Turi to tease Mine.

"Okay, okay, that's enough. I understand."

“Turi, you definitely don’t understand!?”

Mine glared at Turi, who was flapping her hands. Seeing that his golden eyes were tearing up, it seemed like it was time to end the teasing.

“Eh~? I understand. Mine doesn’t hate Ferdinand-sama, she loves him so much that she wants to marry him, right?”

"Huh!?"

Mine turned bright red up to her neck. Ferdinand, who was silently looking down at Mine without any reaction, said, ``Ah... ah. No... but... it's different,'' as if to excuse himself, slowly moving away and turning his back on him. I quickly ran out.

Mine, who is slow and slow to run and can't move easily, targeted Kamil, who froze relatively close to the door and watched the sisters' exchange in a daze. Mine hugs Kamil tightly and cries while resting her cheek on Kamil's head.

"...Uuu~, Kamil~. Turi is being mean."

"Huh? Huh?...Wait...wait."

Kamil, who was hugged tightly by Mine, blushed, got teary-eyed, and started flapping her hands. Kamil was being hugged and caressed by an unknown older sister, and it was clear that he was in a state of complete confusion.

“What is this? What is this!? Who is this? What do you mean!? Wow! Lutz, help me!”

"Yeah, yeah, you don't know who she is, right? It's Myne-neechan, Kamil. Ha, you've really grown up. I've always wanted to cuddle like this. When I hold her, she still cries, so I'm relieved."

...Can I feel safe there?

Mine, who is trying to hide her embarrassment after being teased, remains unfazed no matter how confused Kamil is, and her aunt and Turi also look at her with smiles. However, it was pitiful that she was being hugged by “Rosemine” without any explanation.

“Mine, Kamil is really confused, so it’s time to let him go.”

"I don't like it. I want to enjoy seven years worth of Gyuu."

Mine was rubbing her cheeks, but Kamil was desperately reaching out his hand towards me. Since he has a sense of being an aristocrat in his head, he probably can't shake him off by force.

"Camil hasn't heard anything about the situation. If you want to enjoy seven years worth of work, there's a suitable person over there."

When I pointed at the itching old man, Mine pouted her lips and said, ``Remember it later,'' and walked away from Kamil. He runs towards his uncle. While fixing her hair that had been caressed until it was all messed up, Kamil glared at me with hateful eyes, asking, ``Lutz, what do you mean by this?''

“It seems like my husband and Marc also know about the situation, but I’m the only one who doesn’t know…”

``There was a risk of death if I violated the contract magic, so my uncle decided it was better not to teach it to Kamil.''

"Mine was targeted by a noble from another territory, and in order to prevent her family from being jointly executed, she entered into a contract magic where she would never be part of the family again, and became the adopted daughter of the feudal lord. Contract magic has a limited scope. It seems like Alexandria was out of range, so we can treat her as family. She's definitely your sister."

After hearing my and my husband's simple explanation, Kamil cried out with tearful eyes, "I don't understand!" Both husband and Marc nodded in agreement.

"Well, I understand Kamil's confusion. That's how I feel about Mine about everything."

"That's right. Even if you're really close, you can't understand what's going on even if you're listening from far away."

Kamil turned pale at the deep nods of the two people who were the most reliable people in the store and who had never shown an incomprehensible look on their faces.

“...Instead, Kamil, you better prepare yourself mentally. The next Gyu attack will come soon. Seven years of his love, and for you, a lifetime of love, will be heading towards you. I see. You told me to remember it, right?”

"A lifetime's supply!? That sounds really scary!"

I laugh when I see Kamil startled. All I have to do is be crushed by Mine's seven years of love. Myne's love for Kamil, who she only knew from glimpses of her in the temple, must have been outrageous.

“Dad, I’m home!”

"...Mine, welcome back. You've come back well....You've come back really well."

Mine had given up on never being able to hug him like this again, but on the way home, large tears fell from the old man's eyes.

"It's all thanks to Ferdinand-sama. He helped me a lot... He also created a teleportation team for me to come here..."

"Ah, I see I see……"

The aunt was wiping the corner of her eyes with the edge of her apron while watching the two of them. When I saw him suddenly shift his gaze as if he had noticed something, I was moved to look at him as well. Ferdinand-sama was looking at Mine and the uncle. Stay still and expressionless.

I can't tell what Ferdinand is thinking just at first glance. However, from Mine's words, "Thanks to Ferdinand," and the way she just watched the uncle and Mine embrace, I could somehow guess that this was the scene this person wanted.

"Mine"

"Uh... What, Mom?"

Mine looked at the aunt while crying. The aunt also has teary eyes, but she makes a sound of being shocked.

"It's nothing. What are you going to do if you leave your future husband alone in the hallway forever? At least ask him to come inside or introduce himself properly."

"Ah, that's right."

Mine rushes out and takes Ferdinand's arm. At that moment, a wrinkle appeared between Ferdinand's eyebrows.

"No, I don't mind here."

"Is useless"

...Hey, Mine. In fact, doesn't Ferdinand-sama really hate marrying you?

Although we haven't seen each other that many times, the wrinkles between Ferdinand's eyebrows, who usually have a difficult look on his face, are clearly visible. I was worried, wondering if it was okay.

However, Mine didn't care and pulled Ferdinand away and looked around at the family with tearful eyes.

“This is my fiancée, Ferdinand. He protects my entire territory, just like my father.…I had an unveiling among the nobility, but I wanted to properly introduce myself to everyone.”

"Hey, calm down. It's not too emotional."

Ferdinand-sama, who saw Mine with tears falling from her swollen eyes, quickly gave her a magic stone, took out a handkerchief, and began wiping Mine's eyes. I wonder if it's just my imagination that it looks extremely familiar. I couldn't believe that a nobleman, or rather, Ferdinand-sama, would do this, so I was stunned.

……I wonder why? I feel like the atmosphere is too sweet even though it's on the top of the Buddha.

"Because I never thought I'd be able to be like this with everyone, so I'm really happy..."

"I understand, so hold back your emotions a little. ... Heal Lungsumer."

Ferdinand covered Mine's eyes and blessed her, and her eyes, which were red from crying, healed. I'm still going to cry after this, so I guess it's best to heal before I go home. I would think.

"Hey, let's have a coming-of-age ceremony! Mine came home on the coming-of-age ceremony day. Why not just tie her hair and celebrate with everyone? Let's have a coming-of-age ceremony for Mine. I'm the hair-tying tool. , I'll go get it.''

As Turi rushes out, the old man picks up a cup from the cupboard and shakes it lightly.

“Turi is motivated, but Mine, do you have time?”

“Um… Lord Ferdinand?”

Mine looked back at Ferdinand when she saw the uncle's gesture of inviting her to drink. Ferdinand, who thought about it for a while, said, ``I have to be back by the sixth bell, but there should be no problem until then.'' The fifth bell hasn't rang yet. It looks like we have quite a bit of time.

"Alright, Marc. Go get the sake from me. It's the treasured one I brought from Ehrenfest."

"I'm sorry, sir. Since I'm here, I'll bring you the Alexandria liquor I was planning to open that night. Kamil, can you help me?"

“Yes, Marc-san.”

Kamil follows Marc-san as if running away from this place.

"I'm home! Sit down, Mine. I'll tie your hair. Ah, but only the part that hangs down around here. The area around the hair ornament is hardened with hair conditioner."

Turi, who seemed to have brought various tools from the store, placed a wooden box on the table with a thud, and invited Mine to sit on a stool. Mine patted the chair next to her stool and smiled.

“Ferdinand-sama, please sit here.”

After showing some hesitation, Ferdinand sits down. When the aunt offered tea to Ferdinand while saying, ``Until the drinks are ready,'' Mine reached out from the side and took a sip.

When Mine took the customer's tea, the aunt rolled her eyes and uttered a reproachful voice, "Mine," but Mine didn't look at her and wiped her mouth with her finger, Ferdinand-sama. After showing it, put the cup down. Then, with a gentle and polite gesture, he offered her tea.

“Yes, please. Lord Ferdinand.”

"...It's not necessary here."

"is that so?"

I know this because Mine talked about the customs of aristocrats when she was a temple shrine maiden apprentice. That's poisonous. Mine takes it for granted and does it, and I once again think that she has changed a lot from when she was a commoner.

“Then, please. Turi.”

When Mine finished tasting the tea, she brushed her hair off her shoulders and said that, and Turi quickly touched Mine's hair. The night-colored hair slipped smoothly from Turi's hands.

"Wow, Mine's hair is beautiful and feels really nice to the touch."

"Right, right? It's because the side servants are working hard."

“Tell me it’s all thanks to my Lin Xiang.”

When Turi puffed out her cheeks, Mine clapped her hand.

"Ah, there's a Rinshan workshop here too, right? How's the quality compared to Ehrenfest's? I was curious and wanted to ask directly, but I'm not in a position to easily go out. I from"

The conversation between the two while getting their hair done was about the work of Gilberta Company. Her husband also leans in and begins talking about business matters.

“We are being told to move forward with the printing industry, but how many plans do we have in place? How many printing workshops will we open in this town?”

“In addition to the Rosemine workshop, I want two as soon as possible. You know that we are planning to start a temple class for the children of the orphanage at the aristocracy after the autumn baptism ceremony, right?”

Fran and the others have moved in, and the inside of the temple has been set up just like it was at Ehrenfest. I've heard that you want to start educating the children of wealthy people at the same time as educating children in orphanages.

``I'm planning to send Kamil.At the moment, I don't know how to deal with nobles, and Dalua, a large store, doesn't seem to be too keen on it.I'd like to get the benefit of being able to connect with nobles, and the child's poor behavior.'' I feel like I'm weighing whether I'll be punished for it."

The decision has been made that even if the cost of education is low, the risks are greater. The Printemps Chamber of Commerce and the Gilberta Chamber of Commerce are going to take in Darua apprentices who were newly hired in Alexandria, so we'll have to wait and see what the other merchants do.

"Ah, I really want to actually see the scene. It's frustrating. If possible, I'd like to follow my adoptive father's example and wander around incognito."

"Don't think too much, you idiot!"

My husband and I spoke in unison. I want to wrap my head around how Mine hasn't changed.

I have been at the mercy of Jill-sama who comes to the downtown forest incognito, Justkus-sama who wants to work in the workshop, and Hartmut-sama who consults with me about what we should do to spread the splendor of the Saint in the downtown area. .

"Actually, you..."

Ferdinand-sama said that with a wrinkle between his eyebrows. I was relieved that there was someone in a similar position to scold me, and I looked at Ferdinand, feeling like I was giving up the role of scolding him.

"Are you aware that you are here incognito right now?"

"Ah, that's right."

... Was this the time to be incognito? Really. In other words, Ferdinand-sama has given permission, right?

I was completely unconscious because I was happy that Mine was back, but I didn't think that Ferdinand-sama would allow me to go incognito. If you think about it carefully, it's hard to tell because he doesn't show any expressions on his face, but this person never takes his eyes off Mine. I'm still looking at Mine, whose hair is being tied up by Turi.

...Maybe this is a pretty dangerous situation, isn't it?

In the future, if Mine comes in and out of here more often, it might be possible for him to go out with Ferdinand-sama's permission. I looked at my husband and racked my brain trying to predict the future.

“Even though we have built a new library, my library is still empty and lonely. I really want Printemps Company to create as many books as possible. Good luck, Lutz.”

Mine said, her golden eyes shining brightly, and her husband shrugged his shoulders, saying, ``Unfortunately, it's impossible.''

“Lutz will be on a business trip for about a year or two, so you should take that into account when planning your plans.Lutz and Turi are getting married soon.”

Up until now, I had hidden it to prevent blessings, but now my husband has revealed it to me. Mine looks at me with wide eyes and tries to look back at Turi.

“Mine, don’t move your head!”

“Because you said that Turi and Lutz were getting married!? I didn’t hear that!?”

``I was looking for the right time because I wouldn't be in trouble if I received a flashy blessing.''

I nodded at Turi's exasperated voice. It would be a problem if I were to make a blunt report at a meeting where there are a lot of civil servants.

"Then, it's true!? Wow, what should I do!? I'm so happy! My God..."

"Stop it, you idiot! If the blessing light leaks from here, you'll never be able to come again!"

"Oh, that's a problem! Ah, ah, but I want to congratulate you."

"Do it on the same day. It's perfect for educating Letizia and the others. Besides, I'll do it too. It's your family's wedding, after all."

According to Ferdinand-sama, Alexandria plans to educate the nobles so that they can pray to the gods on a daily basis. Therefore, it seems that it doesn't matter if Mine's prayers are extra large. It looks like you'll be showered with an incredible amount of blessings on your wedding day.

...But I see. If Mine and Ferdinand-sama are getting married, does that mean that I, who marries Turi, will become a relative of Ferdinand-sama? ……Are you serious.

I knew about Rosemine and Ferdinand's engagement, but I didn't expect her to come back as Mine, and when I heard about it earlier, my brain apparently refused to think about it. No matter how you look at it, it seems like he will be related to Ferdinand, who is an aristocrat. I wonder if I can do it?

While I was thinking about this, Marc-san and Kamil, who were carrying alcohol and snacks, and an old man who had been sent to help, made several trips back and forth to the restaurant and here to prepare for the celebration. The aunt would sometimes watch Turi do Mine's hair while making snacks for sake.

"It's done! What do you think? Don't you think it feels good?"

Mine's hair is tied up. I thought about it when I was talking about Turi, but it's strange how just by raising your hair you suddenly look like an adult woman. Turi looked at Mine from the side and behind and happily complimented her, saying, ``Yeah, yeah, you look good. You're cute, Mine.''

"Oh, as expected of Mine! My daughter! She's the cutest in the world. She's as beautiful as Efa. You've grown up all at once. Dad will be happy to see you like this!"

"Dad, you're exaggerating."

"No, really. I thought that when Eifa put her hair up for the first time, but girls suddenly become prettier after just a little thing. Mine is extraordinarily beautiful today."

Mine smiles a little shyly, but the old man, who lowers the corners of his eyes, praises him, including his smile. Mine, who was smiling, turned her attention to Ferdinand-sama.

“What do you think, Ferdinand-sama? Do I look like an adult?”

"Not bad"

The moment Ferdinand-sama nodded expressionlessly, the uncle's eyes flashed. He leans over the table and glares at Ferdinand with a sullen expression.

"Hey, wait a minute. What do you mean it's not bad? My daughter is the best in the world."

...It's the old man who will wait a moment! What are you saying! ?

My blood turned cold in an instant. What do you say to your nobles? As expected, this is a very disrespectful attitude. I fearfully turned my gaze to Ferdinand-sama. Ferdinand-sama remains expressionless. Me and my husband stand up to stop the uncle before something happens.

"Gunter, calm down."

“My husband is right. The other person is Ferdinand, right?”

“What is that? This is the man who will steal Mine, right? I won’t forgive anyone who doesn’t take care of Mine, whether it’s a nobleman or a god!”

The old man, his eyes completely fixed, banged on the table. The moment I gasped in shock, Mine burst into laughter.

“As expected of my father. Hey, Ferdinand-sama?”

"Ah, that's right. You really do look a lot like Gunter."

Ferdinand-sama, who gently stroked Mine's cheek, turned to the uncle. His expression doesn't change, so I can't even tell if he's angry or not.

"Gunter, Efa"

Those of us watching around us were startled by the call. However, the uncle still has a quarrelsome attitude, and the aunt has a normal face.

“I was saved by Myne, who grew up with the deep love of those people. Even though I am a noble and a commoner, and I am bound by contract magic, I still have respect for those people who cherish the thin connections between them. I even remember it. It was Mine who taught me how a family should be, but to be more precise, it was those who raised her and protected her."

There is no expression on Ferdinand-sama's face. Yet, there was a feeling in the quiet voice that touched the hearts of those listening. It's not that they respect Mine because they're family, but that they have feelings for her uncle and aunt.

"Just as they thought of each other and protected each other, I will protect her too. I have already sworn to her that I will protect her territory. I also vow to them that I will cherish Mine above all else. I want those of you who are my family to accept me as a member of Mine’s family.”

Ferdinand says that he doesn't want to be part of a noble family, but rather to be part of Mine's family.

Mine is staring at her uncle and aunt. If you see her golden eyes moist with happiness, there's no way you could say, ``I don't approve.''

“It means that you made the right decision to entrust Mine to Ferdinand-sama. I’m glad that someone took good care of Mine, Gunter.”

The aunt said happily and placed the wooden cup between the uncle and Ferdinand-sama. The old man wrinkles his nose as he pours sake from the bottle given to him by the old lady.

Ferdinand-sama, who had placed the bottle of alcohol down with a bang, looked at Mine as if asking what he was going to do. Mine blinks. Normally, they would pour a bottle of sake when it was placed on their table, but the two of them, who were usually served on the side, might not understand this. Or maybe he's confused because he only has one cup?

“Sama Ferdinand also pours alcohol into that cup. Commoners do it when they get engaged.”

"Lutz"

“I also did it when my engagement with Turi was decided. I don’t know how nobles do things, but I can teach Ferdinand-sama what to do if he agrees with the commoner side.”

"That's helpful."

Ferdinand-sama said that, picking up the bottle and pouring it into the cup. The sake that is poured with a thudding sound is a sign of promise.

The old man picked up the cup. I took a big sip and handed the cup to Ferdinand.

"Ask for Mine"

"promise"

I drank the cup that Ferdinand-sama received. The engagement between Mine and Ferdinand has been concluded.

After that, everyone was making a fuss until just before the sixth bell rang to celebrate Mine's coming of age and engagement.

Mine gets upset when her husband tells her that if they get engaged, she should at least kiss him, and Marc says, ``I guess Mine was Ferdinand's water goddess,'' and ``For me, all the goddesses are the same.'' "Mine, though?" he replied with a straight face, making it difficult to react, Kamil was hugged by Mine again and asked everyone for help, Ferdinand-sama talked about Mine while he was away at the behest of his uncle. Turi, Mine, and the aunt were talking about new costumes, and Mine was grilling me about how Turi and I met... The fun time passed quickly.

“Please come again. Of course, Ferdinand-sama will be with us as well.”

“Next time, you prepare the sake.”

A cheerfully drunk uncle said so while scratching Ferdinand-sama's head. Lord Ferdinand does as the old man tells him and replies, ``I'll bring you my treasured sake.'' Ferdinand-sama's expression didn't seem to change, but according to Mine, he seemed to have a very soft expression.

“I understand that it will be difficult to contact you because I can’t tell my aides that I’m coming here, so from now on, make sure to wear this, Mine. This is for Ferdinand-sama.”

Turi had given Mine some commoner clothes that the daughter of a wealthy man would wear. Even though it has fewer fluttery parts than other costumes and is much easier to move around in, if you come in a noble's office uniform, you will be in trouble if other people see you.

"Thank you, Turi. I'll do my best to come visit you at least once a season. Kamil, practice so you can call me Mine-neechan by the time you come next time. I'm looking forward to it." ”

Mine said that in a lonely voice, and Kamil, who had been running away from Mine until the end, awkwardly peeked out from behind me. The fact that Kamil was running away doesn't mean he doesn't like Mine. I just didn't know how to react to this beautiful and cute sister that suddenly appeared to me.

“I’m not old enough to call you a big sister anymore… I’ll call you by your name just like Turi, Mine.”

Mine smiles happily and puts her hand on the wall. At that moment, a door that had never been there appeared. Open the door hidden by magic.

“See you later, Mine.”

"Yeah. See you guys!"