

箕崎准

Misaki Jun

大熊猫介 (ニトロプラス)
Illustration

Hundred : Dream Soldier

「エンターテインメント」

10

[hundred]

Hundred

vol.10

by Jun Misaki

[Novel Updates](#)

Translation Group: [Taekan](#)

Epub: [Trollo WN/LN EPUB](#)

フリッツ・グランツ
レイティアの幼なじみ。
軽い。

リディア・スタインバーグ
リトルガーデン生徒会元副会長。
クレアの指名を受け生徒会長に
就任した。

ジュダレ・ハーヴェイ
クレアの兄。
ウルスラン社の
実質的な支配者。

如月ハヤト
本作品の主人公。
歴代一位のハンドレッド
反応数値を誇る。

エリカ・キャンドル
リトルガーデン生徒会元副会長。
クレアと共に月へ同行する。

レイティア・サンテミリオン
武芸科二年。
リベア合衆国出身。

霧島サクラ
世界的な人気を
誇る歌姫。

如月カレン
ハヤトの妹。
今やサクラと共に絶大
な人気を博す歌姫。

リザ・ハーヴェイ
名門ハーヴェイ家の次子。
人類最初の惑星体。

クレア・ハーヴェイ
リトルガーデン生徒会長。
月基地の稼働により生徒会
長職はリディアに移譲。

剣崎トウカ
ハヤトの師匠である
リエウセイの姪。

エミリア・ハーミット
ハヤトの同級生。その正体は
グーテスブルグ王国のお姫様。

「うっして地球を見ると、
本当に月に来たんだって思うよね」

「いづが月なのか……」

月へと向かう、宇宙船の中。
エミリアとハヤトは二人でじろくりと、
自分達が先ほどまで住んでいた地球を見る。
先を行く他の乗客たちの大半も、
足を止め、その蒼く輝く惑星に見惚れていた。



「如月ハヤト、わたくしは……
あなたのことが——」

自然とハヤトの視線は、その大きな
二つの膨らみに行ってしまう。
少し着崩れしていて、今にも寝間着から
こぼれ落ちてしまいそうだ。

Prologue

—Spring.

The cherry trees donated by the Empire of Yamato are beautifully blooming in the plot of Little Garden.

– We will begin the entrance ceremony for the 4th Little Garden High School Martial Arts Department from now on.

The voice of Erika that went through the microphone echoed in the auditorium.

She's in front of the podium placed in the auditorium On the opposite direction, around 30 freshmen who are wearing their uniforms are lined up there.

– To begin with, everyone will be given a badge, a proof that you became a member of the Martial Arts Department of Little Garden from the seniors of the same department.

Erika began to talk.

Emilia, who was waiting her turn at the wing of the stage, whispers into the ear of Hayato who's next to her.

– Hayato, it's our turn. Let's go.

– Ye-yeah.

Emilia had a small box in her hands.

The badges to give to the freshmen are inside of it.

Hayato also goes out to the stage, following Emilia who's heading to the stage where Erika awaits. The figures of the freshmen meet his eyes.

Not all of them were persons he was meeting for the first time. There are several familiar faces.

Looking at them, the cheeks of Hayato are unintentionally becoming less tense.

– Well then, we will begin the conferment of the badges. After your name has been called, come to get it.

Erika starts calling the names of the freshmen.

The work of Hayato was to take out the badges from the box and confer them to the freshmen who are going up to the stage.

Hayato was carrying this duty on his shoulders along with Emilia since the other day, because they were ordered to 「support Liddy as vice presidents after I and Erika have gone to Lunaltia Base」.

A first, it was Hayato himself who refused that since it was a lot of responsibility, but 「You don't know whether you can do it unless you go ahead and try it masenwa. Even if you refuse, please try to do it for the time being」 being pushed on his back, and together with Emilia, they became the assistants of the work of the Student Council.

Except for the last person, they heard from Liddy that this was done in order of their reaction values, just like when Hayato and the others were conferred the badges.

A person, then another person was conferred with the badge, until 5 people remained.

Hayato recognized the face of the people who are remaining.

– Kurumi Sango.

– Yes.

The first one to be called was Sango.

She's a special student who came from Yamato. At the time of the *Third Attack*, she fought against the Savages with Hayato, and she's a girl who's yearning for Claire.

– I'm sorry for not being the President.

Hayato called out the girl who stood in front of himself with thin glasses.

– .. i-it's not like I am particularly worried about that desuwayo.

Answering and turning away her reddened face, Sango descends from the top

of the stage.

Erika calls the next name.

– Tsudura Mirai.

She's also a special student who came from Yamato. And like Sango, she fought against the Savages with Hayato at the time of the *Third Attack*.

– Ye—s

Mirai went up to the stage with a full smile after she gave a slow reply.

– Congratulations.

Hayato said to her, handing over the badge.

– Mirai-chan, congrats.

– Hayato-han, Emilia-han, thank u—

Mirai descends from the stage.

With this, three people remain—.

Two of them had an active role in team battles and the last person remained in the tournament in single matches.

– Nakri Olfred.

– ... whatever.

It was the most unmotivated reply among the new students so far. Maybe Nakri doesn't like being restrained. Such a ceremony was tremendously bothersome. The attitude that comes up on the stage is also slovenly.

– Nakri, if you don't do it properly, Erika and the others will get angry.

Since it was that much noticeable, Emilia's the one who pointed out so.

– So annoying, I know that.

Receiving the badge that she snatched away from Hayato, Nakri descends from the stage.

Erika saw that scene and sighed being exasperated and muttered in a small voice.

– ... good grief...

Although she's participating in the entrance ceremony in this way, and that she became a first-year student of the high school martial arts department, at any rate, it's decided that she'll be heading to the moon— —to Lunaltia Base.

... however, she should acquire social skills a little more.

That's essential as a member of Little Garden.

Though thinking so, Erica called the next name.

– Krovahn Olfred.

– Yes!

Unlike Nakri, he gave a solid reply.

The reaction value of Krovahn is the number one among freshmen.

But he doesn't feel a heavy responsibility or anything like that.

It's because he's confident of his own strength and that he decided what he must do with that strength.

His resolution has no cracks.

– Congratulations.

Krovahn, who received the badge from Hayato properly, grasped it tightly and said.

– This is all thanks to Nii-chan and everyone. Thanks.

Continuing, Emilia said to him.

– You'll be training with everyone else until you go to the moon too.

– I know. I was told that same thing by the President.

Krovahn answered and went down the stage.

And finally — —the last person's turn came.

Limiting only to her, the reaction numbers are irrelevant.

In the first place, if you look at the numbers only, she is not much different from ordinary people.

However, in addition to her physical abilities and martial arts skills, her constitution repels *energy* attacks, and is possible for her to stand against the Savages and to be on par with the Slayers, her existence is exceptional among the exceptional. So to speak, she's a special case.

– Kenzaki Touka.

– Yes!

The girl whose name was called, replies firmly and comes up to the stage.

– Congratulations.

– Thank you very much, Shinshishō!

Touka, who was told that by Hayato and received the badge, replied happily.

Hayato flusters and gives her an advice after listening her.

– Stop with “Shinshishō”, we are at school!

– Ah... I'm sorry. It's just...

Touka shows an apologetic attitude. Emilia smiled delightfully looking at the interaction of the two people.

This concludes the awarding ceremony of the badges.

Naturally, the last 5 people were drawing attention.

It was great that every one of them were individuals who participated in the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》, be it team battles or individual matches.

Among the new students, none other than those five people participated in the competition.

As a result, various gazes of envy and jealousy were aimed at them.

Looking that, Hayato remembered his own time.

(It's been exactly a year since then, huh...)

During that time, a lot of things have occurred.

As a result, Krovahn, Nakri, Touka, Sango and Mirai are in this place, like this

—.

Somehow, he was deeply moved.

— — —after all that, the conferment of the badges has ended. Now, the words from the captain of Little Garden and the President of the Student Council, Claire-sama. Please, Claire-sama.

Following Erika's words, Claire appeared on the stage.

— It is a pleasure to meet you, first-year students. I am the President of the Student Council of Little Garden... and the captain of Little Garden, Claire Harvey desuwa.

Simultaneously with the appearance of Claire.

Hayato was able to sense that tension runs between the freshmen.

And some of them are turning their yearning eyes towards Claire.

— I am still taking the seat of the President for now, but in the near future I will step down masu. The reason is that I will head to the moon during this year desu.

And so, Claire began to talk about that the world is now in a turning point and that Little Garden has reached its fourth year in service in the midst of that event.

Once Lunaltia Base is operating, a group of Slayers will move to the moon, and she tells them that she's included in that group as well.

It was rumored by the press as a stipulation matter that Claire will head towards the moon.

Only that, she didn't feel discomposure from the freshmen.

That means that it has been circulating in the air for a while.

— In such a situation, I decided to entrust everything to Liddy Steinberg, the current vice president, to greet Little Garden and you next. Come, Liddy.

Making sure to answer the call, Liddy appeared on the stage.

By the way, both Claire and Liddy are wearing their usual uniforms.

Of course, that also goes for Hayato and everyone.

They are going to decide and think about it before moving to Lunaltia Base.

Claire handed over the microphone and stepped back, and Liddy stands in front of the podium at the center of the stage— —and begins to talk.

– As mentioned earlier by Claire-sama, now, this world— —and Little Garden are about to make a big turning point. We have only one thing to do. For this world— —for the sake of the peace of mankind, to fulfill *Noblesse Oblige*. When that time comes, I will accomplish my role as the President wisely. That is why I also want you to comprehend the meaning of your existences— —and to diligent study everyday so you can accomplish perfection. I am looking forward from the bottom of my heart to your great efforts from now on— —

With that, they thought that the speech of Liddy was over.

However, Liddy continued her words, glancing at the freshmen from the top of the stage.

– To finish, if you have confidence in your strength for this, then raise your hand.

Trembling runs among the freshmen.

Then 5 hands went up.

Those belong to Sango, Mirai, Nakri, Krovahn and Touka.

Those five people are the established line.

What she needs are 5 more hands.

Then, Liddy decided to motivate them with rough words.

– There is no need to hold back. Now, there seemed to be some guys who were looking towards Kurumi Sango, Tsudura Mirai, Krovahn Olfred, Nakri Olfred and Kenzaki Touka, and that you should be stronger than them, am I correct? Then why don't you raise your hand?

When Liddy incites them, scattered hands begin to rise.

– Alright, with this we have 10. The inscriptions have ended.

Looking at the additional 5 hands that went up, Liddy's mouth relaxed and grinned.

– Now then, let's give you the opportunity to test each of your abilities. Those who raised their hands will remain in this place. From now, you will be preparing for the battle of tomorrow—.

Chapter 1: The Longing of the Swordsman

The Pledge of the Sisters Awakening

– To think there’s a duel the day after the entrance ceremony this year too.

Ryu Shuemei muttered so, sitting at the audience seating of the colosseum within Little Garden and who has just become a second-year student of the martial arts department of Little Garden.

Noah Sheldon, who has also just become a second-year student like her, responded to that.

– It reminds me of last year.

– ... yup...

The two sighed all together.

They remembered that they were late for the entrance ceremony and were expelled by Claire.

Aside from knowing that, Alphonse speaks from behind.

– ...nonetheless, it isn’t like last year, since they aren’t being expelled from school, don’t you think?

– Agh!

– Expulsion!

Both Shuemei and Noah also took damage from the words of Alphonse.

– But the truth is that it wasn’t her intention to expulse you two from school. The Prez just wanted to have a duel with Hayato and check his power, right?

– That’s what Emilia said.

Of course Hayato knows about this, since it’s something that he, Noah and Shuemei heard a long time ago.

– I know that but...

– I was so pathetic at that time...

Noah and Shuemei hung their heads deep.

– Oh right, it looks like they are doing something like a bet this year too. It was said that if the freshmen win against the participants of the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》, they'll join *Selections*.

That's what Latia said.

5 matches are going to take place today—

All of them are combinations of participants of the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》and freshmen.

There are those who want to see the battle of the five people who already know their abilities, as well as those who want to see how much is the strength of the freshmen. The degree of attention is outstanding.

Although there are no spectators from outside Little Garden, the colosseum is full of people.

And it seems that the paid broadcast on the *cybernet* is a great success too.

– ... though, Liddy-senpai seems to think that the freshmen aren't going to win.

That's what Fritz said.

– It's the best goal to break the nose of those guys who are thinking they are strong and that they can do it.

– That's so like Liddy-san, isn't it?

Unintentionally, Shuemei smiles wryly.

– But a winner will be coming out, right?

Noah said, continuing that.

– Isn't that a wonderful thing for Little Garden? Because that means that the fighting power will increase.

Latia grinned and showed a smile, as if to make fun of Shuemei and Noah.

– While it may be true that you have gotten stronger, you can't be carelessly, right?

– Uu, you are right...

Haa... Shuemei breathed with a sigh.

– We must also do our best!

Noah grasps tightly the fist in front of her chest in one go.

– Ah, the match is about to start.

With the words of Alphonse, the eyes of everyone were pointed at the colosseum.

– The origin of the guy for the first fight seems to be the same as Touka, that is, from Yamato.

Shuemei opened the PDA with the data of that boy.

Doing the same, Noah also opens the data on her PDA.

– His name is Isurugi Ryuuto-san. His armament is a Chevalier type, so his weapon is a sword, huh...

– In short, the form of the Hundred and the weapon are the same as the ones of Kisaragi-san, correct?

– So, he's really coming from the same Yamato? Their appearances resemble a little. And his type is cuter than Kisaragi-kun.

– Certainly, they do resemble a bit. He looks like a "little brother" isn't he?

Looking at the data of the boy whose appearance looks like a middle school student, both Noah and Shuemei get excited.

– ... oh? Those two started to talk?

– Latia raised her voice.

And then Noah and Shuemei.

Alphonse and the others looked towards the battlefield.

Without a doubt, they are talking.

– What on earth are they talking about?

Following Shuemei, Alphonse also cocked his head in puzzlement.

– ... what is really happening there?

At that same time, in the battlefield—

– ... Touka-san, do you remember the time when you visited the Tachibana dōjō two years ago?

– ...? Tachibana dōjō?

– Yes.

Ryuuto nods.

– Sorry, I don't remember. In those days, I was acquiring training and visiting a lot of dōjōs.

Going back, 3 years ago—

The All Yamato Middle School Kendō Competition, in which Touka participated in men's division.

At that time, Touka was 12 years old.

She was a student of elementary school, and as is obvious, a girl. Nevertheless, and naturally, there's a reason for adulterating her age to participate in the tournament, lying about her gender and disguising herself as a man.

The brother of her father, Kenzaki Hokuto.

It's so she can become a disciple of Kenzaki Ryūsei.

For that goal, she had to defeat Hayato.

However, Touka ended up losing against Hayato in the finals.

But because of that, Touka never gave up.

For the sake of *revenge*, she decided to wander from dōjō to dōjō to acquire training with the sword.

Tachibana dōjō is one of the dōjōs she visited during that time.

– ... is that so? That's a shame. I think it was a splendid good match...

Dejected, Ryuuto hung her head.

-A good match...? However, I didn't lose to anyone of my age. That goes for both men and women— —

– Correct. I also lost... and at the same time, I admired you!

Saying that, Ryuuto grasps tightly the Hundred in front of his chest.

– *HUNDRED ON!*

The Hundred of Ryuuto shines and a weapon is created.

It's a huge sword, similar to the ones of Hayato and Touka.

Its name is 《Dragon Fang*》*Ryouga*.

***TN: Formed by these characters:** 龍牙.

He declares, pointing Touka with the pointed end of it.

– — —I swore! That one day, I will become a man that will defeat you, and then to you— —to you.... Uuuuuuh.

Suddenly lowering his sword— —*Ryouga*, Ryuuto covered his face with both hands.

– Wh-what is it?

Touka approaches the side of Ryuuto and touches his shoulder.

– Uwaah!

Raising a voice of surprise, Ryuuto steps back.

His face was dyed in deep red.

– Really, what are you going to do? Can you match?

Touka was showing a question mark on her face.

– I-I'm fine!

Shaking his neck to the left and right, Ryuuto turns his eyes once again towards Touka.

– A-anyway, Touka-san! Please fight with me! I want you to see my strength!

– Got it— —then, let's do it.

Saying that, Touka shouts, grasping tightly the Hundred.

– *HUNDRED ON!*

The Hundred transforms while shedding light, creating a sword in the hands of Touka——《Hokuto Revised》*Hokuto Kai*.



[U-umm... it seems like the preparations of the match are ready]

Karen said, looking at the two people deploying the armaments.

She was requested by Charlotte to sit on the seat and to be the announcer of this competition.

Charlotte was sitting next to her as the commentator.

– Oh, it looks like this'll be an interesting match.

Charlotte grinned, then shows a smile.

Because she heard the conversation that was picked up from the battlefield with the earphones.

[We-well then, let's begin the match between Isurugi Ryuuto-san and Kenzaki Touka-san!]

The countdown begins at the same time Karen shouts.

The buzzer that starts the match resounded in the colosseum.

And after 10 seconds— —.

The buzzer that starts the game resounds in the colosseum*.

***TN: No error here btw.**

In the colosseum that fell completely silent, the two were staring at each other.

Who's going to move first?

That's what everyone is paying attention to.

It was the side of Ryuuto who moved first.

– Haaa!

From overhead, he slashes at Touka.

Touka said while parrying the attack.

– Hou, that was good.

Ryuuto continues his attacks.

His sword handling is quite good.

His swordsmanship is nimble and moves quickly.

And also, how he's able to set up an accurate attack.

However, due to the daily training with Kisaragi Hayato and Emile Crossford*, and that she experienced actual fighting with many Slayers and Savages, it wasn't a big deal for Touka.

***TN: I thought that this name was a part of the past since she revealed that she's a woman to everyone in volume 4 and Touka met her as a woman...**

Facing a swordsmanship, she can predict all his movements and attacks.

However, that doesn't mean that Touka was going easy on him.

She can only respond to the opponent who comes at full power with full power.

Touka dodges the attacks of Ryuuto, and by lowering her head and body a little, she slipped into his bosom— —.

– It's decided.

Latia said.

That was at the same time that a blow of Touka is settled on the abdomen of Ryuuto.

– Yup.

Emilia nods.

– ... just now, wasn't just a simple hit, isn't it?

Noah said so.

Latia answers in satisfaction.

– Noah also reached the point where she can see it? In effect, She hit twice in an instant.

– That means 《Tracing Shadow》*Zaneizan*...

Shuemei said so, keeping up with her.

– Even If you spread a barrier using *energy*, its offensive ability will be enough to destroy it. And without a *barrier*, you can't stand it.

Latia declares so.

As they can see, the *vital gauge* has reached the critical range and the count has reached 7 already.

This is the end of the match.

Hayato also thought so.

However— —.

– Look! He's standing up!

– WHAT!

Receiving the words of Alphonse, Latia raises a voice of surprise.

Looking at him, the boy who fell down in response to the attack of Touka, Isurugi Ryuuto, was indeed trying to get up, picking up *Ryouga* that fell near.

Touka was the same, looking at him with surprise.

But, that wasn't the only thing.

– No way, he's standing up after receiving *Zaneizan*.

By saying so, Touka spills a smile.

This boy, is interesting.

As a swordswoman, Touka was thrilled with his invisible strength.

– You said you are Isurugi Ryuuto. You are strong. Maybe even stronger than me when I came to Little Garden six months ago.

Saying so, Touka turns *Hokuto Kai* towards Ryuuto who was trying to stand up.

– I-I'm honored that you remembered my name...

The legs of Ryuuto who said so were trembling.

He was able to get up, but the damage to his body was big.

Trying to ready *Ryouga* once again, he collapsed from his feet.

– ... I knew it, I can't fight. It's regrettable, but I give up.

Ryuuto raised both hands while sitting on the ground.

– I see...

The buzzer of the end of the match resounds.

[The victor of the first match of five between the freshmen and the participants of the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》is ——Kenzaki Touka-san!]

Following the announcement of Karen, cheers arose.

In the middle of that, Touka approaches the location of Ryuuto.

– Isurugi Ryuuto.

– Ye-yes!

His name being called by Touka, the heart of Ryuuto jumped up to the sky.

– If it's okay with you, would you like to become my disciple?

Saying that, Touka reaches out her hand to Ryuuto.

– Huh?

In a dumbfounded state, Ryuuto blinked incessantly.

– If it's you, then you'll be able to do good training. What do you say?

– O-of course!

Ryuuto grasped the hand of Touka and answered.

Then Ryuuto stands up and continues.

– But, someday, without fail, I will surpass Touka-san, and I will win against Touka-san! At that time, I... I...

– ... I, what?

– No, well... it's nothing...

Ryuuto looks down, his face is bright red.

Looking at that figure, Rebecca at the audience seating bends herself forward to the battlefield with enough momentum that seemed that she could jump out at any time, and laid bare her anger.

– What do you mean with that, Touka-senpai!? While you have me as a disciple, why are you making him your disciple!? That dude is definitely aiming for the chastity of Touka-senpai! There's no doubt about that!

– Come on Rebecca, calm down.

Aoi, her friend, was desperately holding down her body from behind.

Looking at them, Hayato had no choice but to smile wryly.

– Ahaha— —. This has turned into something amazing. This gives the vibe of something like a *love romance*.

Mirai calls out Touka who came back.

– ... *love romance*? What are you talking about...?

In a flabbergasted state, Touka replied.

Hearing that answer, it was Sango who showed an amazed look.

– Maybe you didn't realize masenno...?

– About what? I don't get it.

– He came running till here with his passion-like desuwayo. Do you know that the boy admires you, right?

– Yeah, of course I know that.

Nodding, Touka continued.

– Becoming stronger while still admiring and having a liking for strong people, wishing and wanting to fight them. Those things are natural for a swordsman.

– ... forget it desuwa.

Sango spat out, being exasperated.

– Ahaha— —. That child sure is difficult, isn't it? But, it looks interesting.

She doesn't understand the meaning of the words of Mirai neither.

Touka seemed to show a question mark over her head.

Next is the second round.

It's the turn of Nakri from the side of the participants of «World Martial Arts Tournament».

– ... this is really tiresome.

She thought that she wouldn't get dragged into this thing by just raising her hand.

That's why Nakri seems to be without motivation.

– If so, then you should settle it right away. Make a display of your true strength.

– Yeah yeah, I know, I know.

Nakri, who said so and went out to the battlefield, immediately ended the match, as Krovahn said.

Dodging the attacks of the cheeky freshman boy, and without receiving a single hit, she finished the match with a single blow.

– 1 minute and 34 seconds. So-so.

Krovahn speaks to Nakri who came back to the wing.

– What? Krovahn is planning to settle it faster?

– Since you said so, then I'll do so. And of course, just like you, without taking a single hit.

– If so, let's bet.

– Fine, what would be?

– Umm, let me think.

Saying that, Nakri thinks.

– If you can't do it, how about treating me a strawberry sundae in Central?

– Okay. If I can, then you'll treat me a chocolate parfait.

Krovahn answered with confidence and headed to the battlefield.

– Nakri-han, that’s a good promise you diiiid

– Wh-why are you saying that?

While smiling and grinning, Mirai got closer to Nakri and whispered in her ear.

– Either way, you made a date with Krovahn-kun, isn’t it?

Suddenly becoming bright, the face of Nakri dyes red.

– Wh-wh-wh-wh-wh! Why would I do that!?

Putting a finger in front of her face and saying “shhh”, Mirai said.

– If your voice is that loud, won’t this be revealed to other people?

– Ah!

And there Nakri, like Mirai, spoke in a small voice.

– Besides, that reaction is so obvious, you know? Also, when looking at Nakri-chan, do you think that person knows what you know? I understood that much.

– Uu... don’t, don’t reveal that secret to anyone!

– But of course .

Mirai answers while smiling with a friendly grin.

And the match began.

The result doesn’t betray the confidence of Krovahn— —.

– ——1 minute 20 seconds. That’s how it is. Then, Nakri. It’s your treat.

– Ye-yeah...

Without meeting her gaze with Krovahn, Nakri replied.

Originally it wasn’t her intention to have a date, but since it was pointed out by Mirai, she was kind of embarrassed.

– What’s wrong with you? Are you that much vexed because you lost?

– Th-that has nothing to do with it!

Mirai, looking at Nakri desperately refuting him, grins and shows a smile, and she’s the participant from the side of the《World Martial Arts Tournament》for the fourth round.

She became accustomed to the provisions of the Yamato branch of Warslan Company.

Because she was pleased with it, she decided to use the same design for the time being in Little Garden too.

That's the same for Sango.

And so, the fourth match started.

The conclusion arrived in 3 minutes.

It's Mirai's victory.

For the moment, all the victories have gone to the side of the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》group.

Moreover, it's been a complete victory in all of them.

And then the fifth match, the last one, was about to start.

Excluding the《World Martial Arts Tournament》participating group, the girl who has the highest reaction among the freshmen participating this year is Aira Ersvady.

– I'm tired of waiting. This moment is——

– ... wait, what? Is that...?

To the point that even Latia was saying so without thinking from the audience seating——that the Variable Suit of the girl, Aira Ersvady, was bizarre.

A pitch-black suit with a bright red ribbon. Besides, frills are attached to the suit.

– By the way, she seems to be part of the nobility of the Kingdom of Souveria who wears their Variable Suits that they made under their own way.

Furthermore, she's a blood relative of the vampires!

Noah, sitting at the seat on the back said while looking into the PDA.

Listening to her, Latia gives a surprised voice.

– A VAMPIRE!?! You are telling me that she's one of the so-called vampires!?

– Yeah, that's right!

– What on earth is that kind of information?

– It's from a bulletin board of the *cybernet*! But I'm not sure if this is true or not...

– If so, then it's mostly a lie, you know? Because vampires don't exist.

Emilia discarded the information of Noah.

Alphonse makes an objection.

– But isn't she something like that?

– If you say so, then certainly...

The manners and attitude of the cold Aira who's standing in the battlefield —the deep crimson ribbon and her weird Variable Suit don't look like the blood relative of a vampire. To the location of such Aira, Sango comes closer from the other side.

– I have one thing that I want to ask you.

Aira opened her mouth.

While suddenly squinting in surprise from the other side of the glasses, Sango asks back.

– ... what would that be desuno?

– Since I came to Little Garden, I've been seeing your figure a lot of times. And you are always to the side of Claire-sama.

Pointing Sango with her index finger, Aira continues.

– Before and after the entrance ceremony! You bastard are the only person at the side of Claire-sama. What kind of relationship you bastard have with Claire-sama, a-answer me!

– Eh, well...

Aira enquires, shouting with her face turning deep red.

In response to that, Sango puts both hands on her cheeks while waving her body to the left and right and answered with an embarrassed look.

– If I had to say so, then we are something like older sister and little sister...

– I, I see.... Older sister and little sister, huh.... Fufufu, I understand.... I understand...!

Aira was shivering.

– You bastard, what was your name again?

– I am Kurumi Sango.

– You don't have to say anything else, Kurumi Sango.... I'm glad that you bastard were chosen as my opponent, now that I think about it from the bottom of my heart.

– ?

Sango couldn't understand what she was saying.

However, she doesn't have time to ask back.

– I have recognized you bastard as a hostile factor from this— —I'll eliminate you!

Grasping tightly the Hundred in her hand, Aira shouts.

– Look carefully with your eyes my true appearance, *HUNDRED ON!*

The Hundred glows violet, and the girl's body is covered with a frilled dress.

Four bats were also floating around her body.

Those seem to be her floating batteries.

– My armament is a Dragoon type. Its name is 《Queen who rules the darkness》*Darkness Queen*. How is it? It looks like the style of a Queen that rules the world of darkness, don't you agree?

Puffing up with full of confidence, Aira continued provoking Sango.

– I'm the most suitable, compared to you bastard, to be the little sister of the Queen of Little Garden, Claire-sama. Don't you think?

Finally, Sango seems to have understood what she meant.

– ... so that's what it is desuno. In other words, you also are yearning for Claire-sama desuwane.

– That's right. That's why I'll defeat you bastard, and I'll be Claire-sama's— —

– If that’s the case, then I will definitely not lose masenwa! That is because I am the best little sister-like being that Claire-sama can have!

Sango also grasps tightly her Hundred, and deploys it.

– *HUNDRED ON!*

Four floating batteries float around her body.

Its shape is also a Dragoon type like Aira, and its name is 《Red Dragon Knight》*Drag Red*.

– An armament similar to Claire-sama... ridiculous.

– Sh-ut your trap desuwayo! I will give a lesson to that impertinent mouth of yours masuwa!

[We-well then, let’s begin the match between Kurumi Sango-san from the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》group, and Aira Ersvady-san from the freshmen group!]

Along with Karen’s announcement, the count has started.

[3],[2],[1]— —.

At the very same time when the number of the count becomes [0].

– Here I go!

– Go, my underlings!

The four floating batteries of Sango and the four bat-like shaped floating batteries of Aira start to attack each other.

While evading the attack of each other, they were aiming at her opponent with a beam gun in the arm.

But neither of them hits.

– Then, this will do!

– Wha!

The bats move, going after Sango.

One of them touches Sango and exploded.

– How is it!?

Aira fires a beam trying to add another hit towards Sango who received the explosion of the bat.

However, Sango stops the blow with a barrier created on her right hand and retaliates, firing a beam. Aira dodges it.

There, Sango launches an attack with her floating batteries, but then she also dodges them.

Aira slipped into the bosom of Sango—.

– Just like the master of my mind, I have been trained properly, even in<hand-to hand combat> *this way!*

– Kuah!

Aira sinks her fist into the abdomen of Sango. Because of that, the body of Sango was blown away. Without having a break, Aira starts to go after her.

– This is the end. Burn her to nothing, my underlings!

The four floating batteries of Aira are restored.

The mouth of the four bats are shining strongly.

Sango, who noticed that, creates a shield using the four floating batteries while trying to get up.

– You won't be able to protect against the bombardment of my underlings with such a thing! Teeeeh!

At the same time the bombardment of the four bats was fired, becoming one, it attacks the shield of Sango.

— and, at the same time.

– Sango-chan is the winner.

It was Emilia who murmured so at the audience seating.

– I think so too.

Latia nods.

A thick beam hits the shield.

Aira raised a voice elated with success, as a cloud of dust whirls up, following a massive explosion.

– How's that!?

Looking at that, there was a huge hole in the shield.

And disappeared, becoming particles.

However— —

– ...wha....

At that moment, Aira noticed.

In her assumption, Sango should be there, collapsed beyond the shield.

However, she can't see her appearance.

– No way!

Noticing it, she looks up at the sky.

There, Sango was getting closer.

– Take this!

The turning kick of Sango was vigorously released.

She didn't have the time to guard.

Being almost a direct hit on the head, Aira rolls on the battlefield, being blown away to the back.

– ... uu, how cowardly...!

While rubbing her cheek that became swollen, Aira tries to stand up, making a kick.

However, Sango was standing there, thrusting a beam gun at her.

– Aria, the match is over desuwane.

– ...~~~!

It's frustrating, but she can't do anything in this situation.

Aira raises both hands, with a despondent expression, – ... I give up.

The buzzer resounded in the colosseum.

[The game is over, as a result of the give up declaration of Aira-san! The winner is Kurumi Sango!]

Following Karen's announcement, the colosseum got excited.

In the middle of that—

Sango released the armament while having a smile on her face and calls out Aira with an arrogant attitude.

— This should have proved that I am the little sister-like existence of Claire-sama. Give up.

In response to those words, Sango thought that without a doubt Aira would be showing a vexing expression, but it wasn't like that.

— ... I'm fine with it. But...

— Huh?

Aira, who stood up and cancelled the armament, jumped at the body of Sango.

— ... Sango, Onee-sama...

— ... what?

Sango couldn't understand at all what she was saying.

— ... if I can't become the little sister of Claire-sama, then I can be your little sister. I noticed that now. That's why Onee-sama... and I, the pledge of the sisters...!

— Wh-what are you saying masuno...? Moreover, what are you!?

Sango was forcibly separating the body of Aira who was getting closer, wanting to kiss her.

— Please wait, Onee-sama!

— What's that thing of the sisters desuno!? I am against that pledge desuwa! Besides, I can't have a pledge with nobody else except Claire-sama— or rather, I think you are older than me in the first place since I entered skipping

grades, in comparison to you, a first year, isn't it? And it's weird when you say to me Onee-sama desuwayo!

Aira runs after Sango who runs away.

Looking at the figures of the two, Mirai smiled enjoyably.

– Ooh, this one too has become an interesting development.

In this way, the 5 matches between the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》 group and the freshmen group have ended.



Two hours have passed since the 5 matches came to an end, in the form of a complete victory for the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》 group.

It was around the time when the sky began to dye in orange color.

Claire, Erika and Liddy were telling their impressions of the five matches in the Student Council Room.

– As expected, their results were a complete defeat, but the freshmen of this year were all decent deshitawane. If that's the case, even after we have gone to the moon, Little Garden will be safe desuwa.

Claire continued her words, while showing a complacent smile from the bottom of her heart.

– As I said before, I will leave everything to Liddy in relation to the freshmen masu. Please train them firmly and raise them to be fully-fledged Slayers.

– As you wish.

When Liddy nodded and answered solidly, the PDA of Claire suddenly made a sound.

(... from Onii-sama?)

Claire looked at the screen of the PDA that took out from her pocket and knitted her brows.

It was because she had a bad feeling.

[Claire?]

At the same time she responds the call request.

The voice of Judal suddenly called out her.

– What do you want mashitano?

– You’ll be surprised when you hear this. Liza—our little sister has woken up completely.

– WHAT DID YOU SAY!?

Instinctively, she raised a loud voice.

[Come to my room at once. To my underground office. Of course, this is extremely confidential]

Leaving those words with her, the call is terminated.

(“Liza has woken up”?)

The hand of Claire that was holding the PDA was trembling.

There were signs of awakening from before, so it could be said that she was already in an almost awakening state.

... though, she couldn’t hide the fact that she was suddenly surprised.

– Claire-sama, did something happen?

Erika asks Claire, who was standing upright due to the abrupt information.

– Eh, err....

While bewildered, Claire replies.

– M-my older brother called me. I will temporarily excuse myself for a bit masuwa.

Claire left the Student Council Room in a hurry and heads to the office of her older brother located in the underground of the school and that was designated by Judal as—the hidden room.

At first glance, when Claire stood in a place that looked like a wall, a door opened as if it was sliding.

The one who appeared from beyond the door is the bodyguard of Judal Harvey—Neveah Grauss, a woman with sharp eyes and short hair.

– Judal-sama is waiting beyond this point.

Neveah walks, acting like the guide of Claire.

A thick dark passage.

And after that, there was another door.

Once again, the door opens automatically.

The light, that illuminated in one go, was enough to leave her dazzled.

Next, what's visible to the eyes of Claire is—.

– Ara, you came pretty fast.

It's been a long time since she heard her directly.

Her real little sister of a long time ago—.

The innocent voice of Liza.

– Liza!

Sitting on a sofa placed at the wall of the room of a dimension of 20 tatamis, Claire rushed over to the side of Liza who was drinking black tea and embraced tightly her body.

She's not inside the capsule.

Liza is really in this place.

In this way, she can feel her smell and warmth directly.

Tears fell from the eyes of Claire, she couldn't hold her happiness.

– ... Claire, can you separate soon? I'm a little constricted. Besides, I might spill black tea, and Onii-sama and Dr. Charlotte are laughing, you know?

– Ah...

As she's pointing out, Claire noticed that not only her older brother and Neveah are there, but also Charlotte, her face turns bright red, and pulls herself away from Liza.

Liza put the tea cup on the table and continued talking.

– If you have calmed down, I have something that I want to request to Claire.

– What do you want to request? What is it desuno? Ask anything you want masuwayo.

If it's a request of Liza, then she will hear it by all means.

That's Claire real intention, she's not pretending it.

– I want to return home after a long time.

Claire is amazed due to the request that she wasn't expecting.

– You didn't hear me? I want to return home. Before going to the moon— to Lunaltia Base, I want to return to the house where you and I were born, at least once. And I'd like to take Kisaragi Hayato with us as a bodyguard... there's no problem with that, right?





– Was it no good again...?

Muttering so, Hayato took off the helmet that he was wearing on his head. He's in the special training room inside Little Garden.

Hayato was doing a simulation using a VR machine developed by Charlotte Dimandius, equipped with *Outer* and fighting the Savages in outer space.

– Well, it could be better.

That's what Emilia said, watching the monitor of the laptop connected to the VR machine.

Hayato's image is projected there.

It's a replay of the video that Hayato was simulating using the VR machine just now.

– You were about to beat them all, but in the end, you ran out of time, huh. Three times in a row...

– Although it has the same feeling as if you were flying in the sky, as expected it's different in the space. If I just had used a bit of *energy*, then speed would have come out.

– That's because there's no air resistance. Besides it's a thing about getting used to the VR machine, but it's not that simple.

– You might be saying so, but you cleared it 3 times, isn't it?

– Ahaha, the experience of controlling the Hundred is different.

Emilia laughed while saying so.

Then, the door of the room was opened.

– ... that's enough for today, Kisaragi Hayato.

That voice belongs to the Queen of Little Garden, Claire Harvey.

– ... President?

– What is it, why are you here?

Both Hayato and Emilia turned their eyes to Claire all together.

Then, she noticed the existence of Emilia.

Being surprised, Claire said.

– Emilia Hermit? Why are you here...?

Emilia answers.

– I was just helping with Hayato's training. Since Charlotte seemed to be busy. Next is my turn, and Hayato is supposed to help me with it, isn't it?

– Ye-yeah...

Hayato, who was taken aback by Emilia answered while scratching his cheek with a finger, looking troubled.

Looking at them, although Claire was showing an indignant expression, it immediately became the usual, imposing and serious look.

– Emilia Hermit. Unfortunately, you will have to look for another person.

– Eh, Why's that? What do you mean?

– There's an order for Kisaragi Hayato. Stop training and come with me immediately.

– Wait a moment!

Emilia showed an attitude of protest against the sudden order of Claire.

– Only Hayato? Is it impossible for me to go too?

– It's impossible desuwa.

Claire clearly cut off Emilia's proposal.

However, Emilia doesn't give up.

– Why is that? Maybe the Prez wants to interfere with Hayato and me—

– You are wrong masuwayo! First of all, this isn't an order that I want to do desu. I was being told that I had to bring Kisaragi Hayato together with me desuwa.

– If so, then who’s the one who requested that to the Prez?

Although being bewildered due to the question of Emilia, Claire replied.

– ... It’s **Liza** desuwa.

– Eh?

– Liza?

Both Emilia and Hayato stare in wonder.

– **Liza** is saying that I have to bring Kisaragi Hayato as soon as possible.

Saying that, Claire continued.

– So, Kisaragi Hayato. Let’s go masuwayo— —



The **Liza** that Claire is mentioning is perhaps the brain aka the main computer of Little Garden, 《LiZA》? Or the **Liza**, that is a mass of *energy* that he has met several times so far?

Hayato couldn’t make a decision.

Emilia would have been the same, perhaps.

However, he thought that there’s nothing that can be done if it was an order of **Liza**.

Obediently, Emilia withdrew.

And Hayato is now heading to where Liza is, following the lead of Claire.

(I wonder, what on earth is this place?) He was certain that it wasn’t an ordinary room.

He just passed a hidden door a while ago.

He’s walking through a narrow passage now.

There’s another door in front of his eyes.

– Liza is beyond this point masuwa.

– Ah, yes...

Claire opened the door.

Hayato finally reaches the place of Liza.

– Welcome back, Claire. Did you bring him?

– Eh?

Liza, who was sitting on the sofa, turned around just her neck while raising her voice.

Hayato was puzzled, looking at that figure.

That's because that Liza wasn't the main computer who's also the brain of Little Garden, or that «LiZA» who was something like a mass of *energy* that he encountered many times.

– What's up, Hayato-kun? To be surprised like that.

It was Judal Harvey, the president of Warslan Company, the one who's sitting on the sofa like Liza and the one who raised his voice.

In front of him, Charlotte Dimandius is also sitting.

Judal continues his words.

– This isn't the first time you meet Liza, right? The other day I heard that she followed you to Yamato and talked with you.

– Yeah, that's true but...

– ... but?

– At that time, Liza-san was something like a mass of *energy* and.... But, this is different, I guess?

It's the real body of Liza, the one showed by Judal in the basement of this Little Garden the one in front of him right now.

Hayato understood that by sensation.

Hahaha, Judal said while laughing.

– As one would expect of the person said to be the carrier of the blood of God. It's correct. This is the real Liza Harvey, the Liza you met in the basement

of Little Garden—— — ... incredible...

Hayato looks to Liza from Judal.

— That's right——. I woke up. Completely, like this—— — Then, what you wanted to say to me...

— I want you to come to the house where we were born and raised. Together with me and Claire.

— ...eh?

Hayato had his eyes round in surprise.

That was the same for Claire.

— Did you mention me too mashitawane?

— Yup.

— This is the first time I heard about that story desuwayo.

— We haven't returned for almost 5 years, isn't it? A lot of things have changed completely, right? So, let's go together.

— There are maids in the residence masuwa. So, if you ask the maids.... Besides, even Onii-sama—— — Unfortunately, I have a meeting with the members of *Seleson* in a couple of days. I have to prepare for it and then I have to leave for the Kingdom of Geneva afterwards.

— If that's the case, then Chris——

— Claire, come on, join us.

— ... understood mashitawa.

Reluctantly, Claire accepts Liza's proposal.

— Umm, why do I have to visit the home of the President and the others...?

— You are my bodyguard. And as thanks for letting me go with you to your return to Yamato. We will show you our house too.

— O-okay...

— Certainly, you went to the palace of Gudenburg, the home of Emilia Hermit, isn't it? So, it's fine to think that this is something similar.

Saying that, Liza smiled sweetly.

Chapter 2: Liza and the maids *The night of the two* The ambition of Judal

Little Garden is floating on the Atlantic Ocean.

Therefore, it's around 2 hours of distance in helicopter to the Asgard State in the western part of Liberia where the house of the Harvey family is located.

On the very same day Hayato, Liza and Claire had lunch.

And together with Chris who decided to join later, they took a transport helicopter of Little Garden and headed to the house of the Harvey family.

– Once the helicopter lands in the residence, I won't be needed at all...

He was told that there's a heliport in the garden of the house of the Harvey family.

If that's the case, then they didn't need a bodyguard.

– Our house is in the forest. It's possible that there might be terrorists who are against the Lunaltia Project with anti-aircraft rockets ready to attack hidden somewhere, don't you agree?

Liza said so, sitting in the front seat.

She was trying to bend herself forward from her seat when she said so.

– But if it's against that, then surely Liza-san and the president can...

– That conversation isn't to my taste, so why don't we change the topic?

She suddenly changed the conversation.

It seems she dodged the subject.

– Then, what do you want to talk about?

He was suddenly troubled and rejected.

In the end, the thing he thought over to talk was something that popped into his head.

– That reminds me, about that thing of Yamato...

– Do you mean, the story about why I was over there?

– That's right.

Somehow or other, she sympathized with him.

– When I heard that you were going to Yamato, I wanted to go too. For that reason, I followed you.

– Even so, kissing Kisaragi Karen, so you can transfer a part of your *energy* to her, your way of doing it was preposterous masuwa.

Sitting on the other side of the aisle, Claire said as if she was exasperated.

Both Claire and Hayato already know that since they heard it from Karen.

– Since she kissed what you call a mass of *energy*, then that pretty much doesn't count, no?

Hayato remembered what Charlotte was saying, looking at the figure of Liza who was laughing with a *Fufu* while saying so.

[Although she looks like a child, Liza is craftier than you guys. Be warned]

She can't be more correct.

– Err... umm, oh right!

In the story of the kiss, Hayato also remembered what he was trying to ask from before.

– ... which reminds me, Karen said this. That during the Gardens Festa, she got her powers when she was kissed by Liza-san. Thanks to that, she was able to walk— —. That being the case, I haven't give my thanks to Liza-san properly— —

– That's correct.... At that time, I gave my power to Karen-chan as I gave it to you. Because I thought it was the best to protect Little Garden. But— —

Liza continues speaking.

– Karen-chan became able to walk thanks to the treatment of Charlotte and the strength of her own heart. In the end, my power was nothing more than an impetus. Besides, since you and I are both Variant, Charlotte also guessed that

she would also become a Slayer.

– Eh...?

– What is it?

– I comprehend that is thanks to the treatment of Dr. Charlotte, but that is “thanks to my power...”?

– By being in the same space, her resistance to the Variant Virus varied, and like you, the Variant Virus that mutated in your body, has also affected Kisaragi Karen. In your case, you have had many direct contacts, right?

– Di-direct contact, you say...?

– A kiss in the forehead, for example.

Slipping out an obscene smile, Liza continued.

– Kisaragi Karen wished for that to happen, and well, it was a favor towards you. But, that’s not all. That was also wanted by the Variant Virus that mutated due to the antibodies that are in your body. And the people who are closer to that type of Variant Virus are the ones who will be particularly affected. You are beyond the ordinary men, making you popular with women. With the Slayers, in particular. Have you heard something like that from Charlotte, I wonder?

– Well, a little...

Hayato smiles bitterly.

– ... but, I’ll tell you something good.

– Something good? What would that be?

– You aren’t just popular. Since you came here, I have been watching you constantly, and that’s what I understood. Even I think that you are someone wonderful.

– Wh-whoa, Liza-san!?

Hayato is bewildered, as Liza sits on his knees and strokes his head.

At any rate, she’s very light.

As expected of a child.

– ... Liza. Stop teasing Kisaragi Hayato.

– I'm sorry, I ended up angering Claire.

Liza shows a jesting-like expression to Claire who's showing irritation.

The helicopter starts to descend.

And— —.

Asgard district of the United States of Liberia.

It landed at the heliport in the residence of the Harvey family.



Early afternoon of the same day when Hayato headed towards Claire's house.

– Puhaa!

Latia took out her face from the sea surface on the side of the deck of Little Garden, removed the helmet of the space suit and took a big deep breath.

– Oh! Latia. How was it?

It was Fritz who called out her while looking down at her from the top of the deck.

– Nothing interesting. I was pretty bored. I had to spend more than six hours in a simple, narrow room by myself. Since you finished earlier, you could have let me know.

– If I had told you, then this wouldn't be an experiment, right?

– Hahaha, I agree with Fritz.

Charlotte approached them while laughing.

She also looked down at Latia from the deck and continued her words.

– This is also an experiment to see if you can spend your time in space. Let's say that this is a *mental check* carried in a closed facility.

– Is that even a thing?

Finally, Latia, who was deceived with her training, seemed to understand

what was imposed on her.

– You’ve got a pass. You were able to escape in time without being impatient. Congrats, Latia Saint-Émillion.

– Still, I was surprised when the alarm rang in the middle of it. The water suddenly came in, and I was told that this space suit that I’m wearing was more than heavy...

– Because we don’t know what’ll happen in the space, we had no choice but to create a state of emergency. Now, we will pull you up, so hold the cord strongly and please don’t move.

– Got it.

What was thrown into the water is a cord with a metal ring on the tip. By connecting it to the belt of the space suit, Latia is pulled up from underwater.

– Ah, the experiment of Latia is over? How was it?

Shuemei and Noah got closer as they were saying so.

– She passed. We are pulling her up right now.

When Charlotte replies, the machine starts to move and lifts Latia.

– Wow, it looks heavy.

Noah gave a loud voice, seeing Latia who’s being pulled up to the deck.

– Yeah, as you can see, the space suit is quite heavy. But, on the lunar surface, it won’t feel that heavy.

– But not that the space suit wasn’t necessary at Lunaltia Base?

That was the question of Shuemei.

She learned in class that due to the existence of oxygen supply system and gravity control system, the situation there is almost the same as the Earth.

– Exactly. It reacts with the Variant Virus by injecting microparticles containing oxygen into the blood. Furthermore, researches are progressing, making possible to move for up to an hour in outer space. We are also planning to encapsulate the microparticles to make them easier to use, and we plan to put it into practical use once Lunaltia Base is operational.

– Then, now, and just as Shuemei has said, it's unnecessary to train with the space suit?

Latia, who ascended to the deck, said.

She's now wiping her hair with the towel she received.

– What are you talking about? Although the atmosphere around Lunaltia Base will be stabilized to a certain extent, if you rely solely on that on a remote place, you will die once you run out of *energy*, and with this you won't need to waste *energy* in regular work. It doesn't mean that you can inject it in case of an emergency.

– In short, the space suit training is for regular activities outside the base?

– Pretty much.

Nodding, Charlotte continued.

– It's not over yet, you have various trainings to do. You'll continue doing training on VR *machines* and then you'll train with «Space Armor» *Space Ride* at a super altitude, actually.

It's going to be entertaining to be able to get various kinds of data.

While showing an inappropriate smile, Charlotte continued.

– Please work hard and do your best efforts together with Hayato-kun and the Olfred brothers. That goes for Fritz-kun too.



The evening of the day when Hayato went to Claire's house.

One aircraft landed in Little Garden.

Kirishima Sakura and her manager Souffle Clearrail were on board of it.

– It's my first time in two weeks in Little Garden. I'm looking forward to seeing Hayato-kun.

Descending from the ramp connected from the transport aircraft to the runway, Sakura was smiling full of expectations, then got into the car that was

waiting for her.

Sitting in the driver's seat is Souffle, who got off from the transport aircraft first.

The destination they are heading to is the *guesthouse* where Karen and Touka live.

— — — eh!? Hayato-kun isn't in Little Garden?

In the living room of the *guesthouse*, Sakura asked Karen about what Hayato is doing now, and raised a surprised voice.

— ... that's right.

Karen continued, inflating her cheeks in discontent.

— Nii-san is now in the Asgard state of Liberia.

— Why is he there? It's because of work?

— He's accompanying Claire-san to her house.

— Eh, what did you say!? Why is Hayato-kun accompanying that woman to the return of her home!!?

— He was designated by Liza-san.

— Liza-san you say? Her little sister...?

— Yes...

Nodding, Karen tells Sakura that Liza has been asleep in the basement of Little Garden for many years and that she heard from her older brother that Liza has awakened completely.

— — — ah, I'm sorry. This is a secret matter. Both Charlotte-san and Nii-san told me to not speak about this with no one.

— I know that much. It's only the gist of it, but I understand their circumstances too. That "Liza", the little sister of Claire, is also the one who's going to the moon with us, right?

— ... that's correct. Charlotte-san said that this time of returning home is also a test for the operation of Little Garden after that.

– So that’s how it is.

Liza also has a role as the motive power of Little Garden.

When Liza goes to the moon and becomes the motive power of Lunaltia Base, the motive power of Little Garden won’t be enough.

... however, although its speed will drop, it was designed so that it’s possible to make it cruise after that; that’s what Sakura heard from Charlotte and Souffle.

In other words, that’s why this was called a test.

– Well, if they aren’t alone, then nothing will happen, so I think that we don’t have to worry about him.

– That might be true but...

– Is there something that you are worried about?

It seems she noticed that the expression of Karen was unwell.

Sakura asks Karen.

– In fortunetelling, Liza-san was trying to place together Nii-san with Claire-san.

– WHAT!?

Sakura stood up from the sofa and raised a loud voice.

– Is that true!?

– Sakura-san! This is just nothing but divination, so please calm down!

– But Karen-chan’s fortunetelling is very precise! I’ve got very anxious.

– Perhaps Karen said more than necessary...?

– Is there a companion other than Liza-san?

– I heard that Chris-san is accompanying them.

– Chris-kun, huh.... I don’t know him that well.... If he cares about Claire, then I feel that he might do something about them but...

– Can we get down to business, you two?

It was Souffle Clearrail who said so, forcing her way through between them. After having poured black tea into the teacups placed in front of the girls. And pouring black tea into her teacup, Souffle also sat down on the sofa. There were reasons why Souffle is visiting Little Garden this time with Sakura. Together with them, she's planning the first moon's surface *live* concert of mankind.

An official offer arrived the other day from the Lunaltia Base Founding Committee.

If they do a *live concert* in the moon, it will take more time to prepare the stage rather than the surface itself, and the amount of equipment that can be carried at once from the Earth to the moon will be limited.

Therefore, thinking that they should move forward as soon as possible, although the schedule hasn't been decided yet, they decided to move.

– Sure. Then, let's get down to business. Actually, I have an idea already. I was thinking about it while we were on the aircraft on our way here.

– If so, can you tell us about your idea?

– Yes, absolutely.

Answering full of herself, Sakura started to talk about her idea.

– Either way, I think that it's good to continue with what we did at the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》

– In other words, are you talking about going to space with a rocket?

– Yup.

Sakura answers the question of Souffle.

– A story from there, when arriving at some random planet. I feel like encountering unknown life forms.

Sakura stood up from the chair with excitement, spreading her hands widely, and continued talking.

– I will land on that planet. There's nothing there, but when I sing a song,

unknown life forms appear in front of me, what do you think!?

– Unknown life form?

The one who asked next is Karen.

– Yeah, unknown life form— —UMA*! And Karen-chan will play that role!

***TN: Unidentified Mysterious Animal. I guess that should be?**

– Eh... Karen, an UMA...?

– What is it? Karen-chan doesn't feel like doing the role of an UMA?

– It's not that I don't like it...

Karen's facial expression became stern.

It's because of what came to her mind, a jellyfish-like alien with a lot of limbs.

Karen tells that to Sakura.

Then, Sakura said while laughing.

– Don't worry, whatever shape is fine. There's no problem if your appearance is like a human being from the beginning. But, we can't communicate in our language. However, by imitating my song, our voices will meet. Gradually, until they match— —

Sakura approaches Karen who's sitting on a chair and stretches her right hand.

– When I present my right hand, Karen will also present her right hand. Then we connect our hands, and we jump into the space. The we'll be space walking while singing! And then, we end up understanding each other and become friends!

Sakura keeps talking about her production plan.

Regarding the contents, both Karen and Souffle had no objections.

– If the plan goes to that extent, then I will entrust everything to you.

– Sakura-san, when you will be able to do the song?

Karen asks.

– You are right...

Sakura sat down on the sofa and began to think, folding her arms.

– What I need is 1 song, 1 song that two people can sing. And a total of 2 songs.... No, if it's a big stage, then I want to create a good song after all, I want a lot of time to think about it... well, I'll manage it and hurry as much as I can!

– Sakura.

– What?

– I believe in you.

– Trust me! I've never broken my last deadline, isn't it!?

Souffle took a big sigh, listening to Sakura's reply.



– Is this your parents' home?

The house of the parents of Emilia, which was the only place where the king of the country lives, was fairly luxurious, and it was said by Liza that their houses were similar somehow, but the truth is that they were incomparable.

As expected of the daughter of no other than Warslan Company, the enterprise representing the great country of Liberia. In the first place, it wasn't normal when seeing that it has a heliport in the garden.

– Claire-sama, Liza-sama, this way please.

As they got off from the helicopter, the mercenaries of Warslan were waiting.

They look like guards protecting this residence.

Following their guidance, Hayato and the others start walking to the entrance of the residence.

And in the middle of that.

A past middle-aged man appeared from the bushes.

Claire saw his figure and stopped her feet, gasping in surprise.

Likewise, Chris stopped his feet.

– Otou-sama.

That voice belonged to Claire.

Following her, Liza said.

– It's been a long time.

– ... Claire... and also...

Bill was amazed, looking at Liza.

– You've awakened.

– Yes, I have awakened.

Answering, Liza lowered her head.

– It's been a long time, Otou-sama. You are still retaining your youthful appearance.

– You haven't change.

– I will grow up in no time. I am sure of it— —. Were you going to mother?

Liza threw those words at him.

Then Claire, Liza and Hayato were taken aback, but Bill wasn't agitated, he answered as if it was natural.

– Yeah. I go there once a week. And what are you doing here?

This time the question is from Bill. Liza answers.

– I wanted to come and see the house where I was born and raised for a long time. I thought if there was something that could have changed. And so, I brought them with me.

Liza turns her eyes in order: Claire, then Chris and finally Hayato.

Bill turns his eyes in the same way.

Then, stops at Hayato.

– Who's he?

– Err, I’m a Slayer of Little Garden— —

Although he was bewildered by that sudden thing in particular, Hayato was about to introduce himself.

However, Liza said, trying to abort that.

– He’s an important person of Claire.

Suddenly bright, the face of Claire is weltered in blood.

– He-Hey Liza! What are you talking about masuno!? Otou-sama— — Liza designated him as our bodyguard and— —

Bill never turned his eyes towards Claire who was desperately assembling those words.

He’s looking at Liza,

– I see.

He answers and looked again towards Hayato.

– U-umm...

Hayato swallowed saliva.

He’s very cautious about what he was going to say.

– Young man— —

– Y-yes!

Without thinking, he replied with a loud voice.

Regarding that, Bill doesn’t move.

With a composed tone, he assembles his words.

– To lose a loved one is the same as death. You should at least engrave that in your heart.

And then, patting the shoulder of Hayato, Bill started walking.

His destination is not the entrance to the house.

It’s a tower-like building at the distance.

– ... otou-sama...

Claire could only gaze at the back of her father who's going away.

– As usual, he seems to be interested only in Okaa-sama.

– ... Okaa-sama? If I'm not mistaken...

Hayato became at ease after listening to Liza's muttering.

It was because he remembered the conversation he heard from Claire at the time of the large-scale Savage subjugation campaign at Mt. Kongur— — 《Operation: Bird In Cage》which was done under the leadership of the United Nations with a base camp spread out in the Qin Empire.

– Yes, she has died. Due to a new type of virus with the invasion of the Savages.

Liza said as if she had guessed the question of Hayato.

However, Hayato will understand that things aren't like that.

– But, our father wants to see our mother again.

– ...eh?

– It's unfortunate. That person doesn't love father in the same level father does towards her.

– Wa-wait a moment. “Wants to see her one more time”, what does...

– Otou-sama is doing research for the sake of that. It has the same meaning as what our mother was aiming at— —

– To go beyond God, to defeat God.

That was what Chris said.

– ... in effect.

Liza smiles at Chris, who was correct.

– — —and.

Liza said, looking towards the astonished people.

– Having a conversation like this while standing, why don't we go inside the mansion? The maids are surely getting tired of waiting.



– Welcome home!

– We were waiting for you, Claire-sama, Liza-sama, Chris-sama!

– And— —young master-sama!

– Everyone, here we go!

At the same time they entered the mansion

Following those voices, claps and crackers made sounds one after another.

– Umm...

While colorful strings are falling from overhead, Hayato points his line of sight towards the ones in front of him.

There were 4 girls wearing maid clothes.

Their ages are between 12 and 16 years old.

Everyone is smiling and has crackers in their hands.

– Young master? Do you mean, I...?

Hayato asked.

– That's right, Kisaragi Hayato-sama.

A long black hair maid standing on the far right.

The tallest girl who raised her voice first said while showing a full smile on her face.

– I heard that Kisaragi Hayato-sama is the fiancée of Claire-sama.

Following her, the maid to her side was the one who raised her voice.

It's the second girl who greeted them.

She's the shortest of them all, and her hair is short.

– Fi-fiancée!?

– W-where did you get that desuno!?

Hayato and Claire.

The two of them expressed their astonishment all together.

Looking at them, Liza slipped out a smile.

– I told them in advance that you will bring your future husband with you.

Claire shouts, her face is deep red.

– What on earth are you thinking!?

Next to her, Chris is showing a flabbergasted expression on his face,

– No way, Claire-sama and Hayato-sama.... That the two of you have been making progress to that extent...

– ... Chris, don't believe what Liza says. Because she's joking.

– Eh, she's joking?

– That's...!

It was a shortcut maid who gave that voice.

Next, all the maids gathered alongside the wall, dropping their shoulders with a depressed expression, they felt really depressed.

-The engagement of Claire-sama, for the awakening of Liza-sama——*

***TN: I'm sure this must be a play on words, since お目覚 = type of candy given to a child after it was up from a nap *wake-up sweets*. And when using 目覚め, it means *wakening*wake up. Hard to think what's correct :c**

– We even prepared crackers, thinking that there were a lot of happy things...

Following the pigtails maid who was standing on the left, and looking at the short pigtails maid who muttered as if she was cowered and that was standing next to the previous mentioned maid, Claire goes after her, looking troubled.

– U-umm... you girls, why do you feel so depressed about that....?

– That's right, Claire-sama!

The short pigtails maid approached her with a loud voice.

– Wha-what is it desuno!?

– Even if you aren't engaged, what do you think of Kisaragi Hayato-san, Claire-sama?

– Huh!? Th-that's...

Subsequently, the shortcut maid and the pigtails maid are also getting closer to Claire, urging her.

– That reaction!

– It's not bad at all!

– Yo-you girls, what are you saying...

– If Claire-sama can't answer, then let's Kisaragi Hayato answer that, don't you agree?

The one who said so is the long black hair maid.

– Eh, me!?

– Uh huh, uh huh! How does Hayato-sama feel about Claire-sama? If it results in mutual love, then engaging here— —

The short pigtails girl urges him.

Then the long pigtails girl said.

– Before Claire-sama goes to the moon, let's try to decide it here!

– Well, “decide” ...

Hayato is confused about what to do.

It was Claire who gave him a helping hand there.

– You girls, stop what you are doing at once.

Claire continues, saying bluntly to the maids.

– Besides, you still have to give your greetings. Both Kisaragi Hayato and Liza are meeting you for the first time desuwayo.

– Oh, we haven't done that!

Taken aback, the short pigtails girl bowed her head.

– Since we look at the pictures of Liza-san a lot of times and watched Kisaragi Hayato-san a lot of times on TV and the like, we didn't feel at all that it was our first time. We are sorry!

– Too formal, but let's do our greetings.

Following the sign of the long black hair girl, the maids line up side-by-side.

– I am Rita. I am currently working as the maid chief of this mansion.

The first greeting was from the long black hair maid.

She lifts the hem of her skirt and does a courteous bow.

Next, the long pigtails maid greeted them in the same way.

– I am Meg! Nice to meet you!

– I am Momo! It is a pleasure to meet you!

Then, the one who greeted them is the country style pigtails maid.

And the shortcut maid is the last one who greets them.

– I am Mia! I am the newest maid among us. I might be a little incompetent, but it is a pleasure to meet you!

– Everyone looks quite young.

Hayato revealed his honest impression.

The maids didn't reply to that.

It was Chris.

– After Claire-sama decided to go to the moon, she hired them as maids to take charge of this mansion during her absence.

Continuing that, Rita said.

– We all lost our parents with the invasion of the Savages.

Chris further supplements.

– Actually, after knowing that Hayato-sama had a situation similar to theirs and was living in an institution, Claire-sama started activities to give a hand to people with similar circumstances.

– That’s right. Claire-sama picked us up and hired us as maids in this mansion.

– Besides, during daytime she let us go to school!

Momo said so.

Next, Meg and Mia said.

– Claire-sama says that it’s fine to leave if we find something we want to do...

– We will protect this house properly while Bill-sama, Judal-sama, Claire-sama and Liza-sama are out so we can repay their favor towards us!

– ... president...

Hayato looked at Claire with respectful eyes.

– ... n-no, I am not that great masenwayo.

Claire continued, turning her face away as she felt embarrassed.

– I’m only embodying *Noblesse Oblige* desu. Be-besides, the original maids were quite elderly, so we just wanted to let young people take care of this from now on desuwa.

– Ah, I remembered.

Clapping, Momo said.

– The preparation of the meal is done already.

– The four of us prepared it!

Following her, Mia said.

– Come now, let’s go to the dining room, everyone!

Going with Rita who said so, Hayato and the others moved to the dining room all together.

When they moved to the dining room and sit on the seats, meals were carried one after another.

– Please eat.

Hayato and the others received the words of Rita, the maid chief and,

– Thanks for the food.

Their voices gathered.

Dinner time has started.

– It's delicious.

Liza was biting the flesh adhered to the bone that she grabbed with her hands.

She looked no more than a child.

When Claire saw her,

– Liza, eat with more delicacy please.

She spontaneously advised her.

And Liza refuted.

– It's inevitable, you know? Because I didn't eat properly since I was a child. Most of times I ate through a pill or a capsule, and I couldn't have a meal in the basement of Little Garden. I don't know how to use knives nor forks.

– Yes but, that doesn't mean that you don't have to learn...

– ... I know.

Liza shows a sullen expression.

She picks up a knife and fork, but it seems that she can't handle them well.

– How troublesome...

Looking like she gave up, she threw them out.

– Wait. I will teach you...

Chris spoke from the side, looking at Claire who's trying to bend herself forward.

– Now, now, Claire-sama. Since this is special, isn't fine to let her be for today? Only her family is here.

– But...

– I think that it is as Chris-san says.

Meg, one of the maids, said that.

– Why don't we let Liza-san eat as she likes? It doesn't matter the way she eats, because we are happy that she's deliciously eating what was given to her.

The other maids smile happily like Meg.

– if so, then I will let her be.

Liza grabs the meat once again and starts to bite it.

– ... good grief...

While saying those words, Claire smiled happily looking at how Liza was filling her mouth with food.

– Nevertheless, this is really tasty.

– It is.

Hayato nodded, facing Liza.

The maids looked like they were nothing else but innocent children, but all the cooking taught by the senior maids before they left were both delicious and well prepared.

– Ah! Which reminds me, Bill-san is...

Suddenly, Hayato remembered Bill, the person he met at the entrance of the palace when he was mentioned.

The next moment, the dining hall falls completely silent.

– ... Bill-sama never eats dinner here.

That was what Momo said.

Next, Meg said.

– Because Bill-sama secludes himself in a detached room, we carry cooking to his place.

– The cooking of today, I brought it there a while ago.

Saying that, Rita continues.

– Without a doubt, he should be eating in his room around this time.

– ... is that so...

– Kisaragi Hayato, you don't have to worry about our father.

It's the first time in years that parent and child see their faces, it would be nice if they eat together—

Liza continues, in addition to Hayato who thought so.

– That person is no longer an ordinary human being. He has reached the same level of Charlotte and my mother.

Undoubtedly, he didn't understand the meaning of the words until a while ago.

As a person, the height that can't be reached if you don't cast yourself away somewhere—

Hayato knew that there were people who lived in such places.

Even Liza was one of them—

—no.

Even for them, the Slayers, was probably the same.



Pirorin, the PDA of Chris made a sound when most of the dishes on the table became empty.

That seems to indicate that it's an incoming email.

– Excuse me.

Chris took out the PDA from his pocket while saying that, then checks the email and whispers into Claire's ear.

– ... it's a report from Liddy-sama. It's about the documents of a matter that came from Headquarters, she wants the validation of Claire-sama as soon as possible.

– This means that this can't be judged by Liddy alone at the present time desuwa. I understand. Tell her to send me those documents, please.

– Understood.

Claire, who heard the reply of Chris, turns her line of sight to Hayato and the girls.

– Because work has arrived, I will be heading to my room masu. Kisaragi Hayato, I will leave you under the care of Liza and the maids masuwa. Chris, let's go masuwayo.

– Yes.

Claire leaves the room with Chris.

– I will also return to my room at once. The cleaning and bed making are finished, correct?

When Liza said so, Rita, the maid, replied.

– Yes, they are finished.

Continuing, Momo asks.

– Does Liza-sama know the location of the room?

– Yes, of course... and, I almost forgot. Before that, there was something that I had to tell you.

After she glanced at Hayato.

– Can you give me a minute?

Liza gathered the four maids and started talking with a low voice.

(I wonder, what are they talking about?)

Hayato inclines his head to the side.

He has a bad feeling about this.

– You girls... and as the email I sent in advance... yes, the arranged room of Kisaragi Hayato... yes, that's fine... and the bath, if you want to do it, then fine by me. Yup, I entrust the rest to you...

It seems their conversation has ended.

Liza moves away from the maids.

– Ufufu.

Looking towards Hayato, Liza turns a daring smile.

Likewise, the maids also start to laugh with *Ufufufufu”

(What are they going to do?)

It's truly uncanny.

The bad feeling is out of the question.

– Kisaragi Hayato.

– Ye-yes.

Hayato answers Liza, who called out to him.

– I told the maids to guide you to the bath and your room. Well then, from here I—ufufu...

Showing a smile while revealing her voice for a second time, Liza went out from the dining room.

– Well then, Hayato-sama.

After Meg, Mia said.

– We will do the guidance till the bath.



The place where he was led by the maids was like the dressing room of the dorm.

– Is this the bath?

– Yes, the bathroom is inside.

Meg opened the door of the bathhouse.

Hayato looks inside.

– It looks like a common public bathroom, isn't it?

There's nothing worthy of special mention of the bathroom itself.

It's simpler than the bathhouse of the dorm of Little Garden.

That's why Hayato asked.

– The president and the others also come here?

– No, this is the common bathing ground that we use every day. Claire-sama and the others have a proper bath in their rooms.

Momo answered.

– Ah, I see, that's very...

– Well then, if you excuse us for a moment.

Meg quickly bows her head.

– Please have these with you!

Next, a face towel, a bath towel— —

And nightclothes, all that was handed over from Mia to Hayato.

– Please feel at ease, nobody other than Hayato-sama will come in.

That's what Rita said.

The maids go out from the dressing room.

– See you soon~

Momo, the last one who went out, closes the door.

(I guess I'm going to enter...)

Hayato took off his clothes and moved to the bathhouse.

He opens the door and feels the warmth of the steam that blows out, picks up the bath chair and the bucket that were at the entrance and sits down on the inner part of the washbasin.

Then, when he was about to take a shower.

– ... huh?

Rattle, he heard that the door of the bathhouse was opened.

(Moments ago, they said that no one would come— —)

Hiding his nether region with the face towel in a hurry, Hayato looks back.

– ... ah...

The four maids were there.

– Wh-why are you all here? What's more, those clothes...?

Moreover, none of them is wearing the maid outfit of a while ago. There's a lot of exposure of their skin. They are wearing some underwear-like maid clothes.

– The conclusion of the four of us speaking is that, we shall wash the back of our future master!

It was Momo who answered.

Next, Meg tells him.

– These clothes are special maid dresses for serving in the bath.

– At any rate, as expected of a Slayer-sama.

– Such a manly and robust back.

Rita and Mia came closer and began to touch the body of Hayato.

– Wa-wait, you two...!

– Ah, enough. Me too, me too!

The next one who approaches him is Momo.

Meg also draws near Hayato's body.

– Ehehe, I'm fascinated.

– Eh, umm... can I ask one thing?

「「「「What is it?」」」」

Momo, Rita, Mia and Meg speak all together.

– Everyone, well.... Do you also do this to Bill-kaichou?

– Ah, no...

It was Mia who shook his head and replied.

– That person rarely appears before us.

Their expression looks very dispirited and regrettable...

Similarly, Meg said with a depressed expression.

– Because we couldn't help it, we were looking forward to doing things like a maid do in this way...

– U-umm...

The four of them separated from Hayato, feeling completely depressed in the corner of the bathhouse.

In other words, the head of this house is a shut-in.

They finally were able to do something appropriate for a maid, because they expanded their chests in expectation*.

***TN: In the meaning that they were looking forward to doing this.**

He feels bad for not taking that into consideration.

(... wait, this is what they were talking with Liza some time ago...!)

He had a bad feeling, but he didn't expect to be something like this— —.

(But, there's nothing I can do...)

Such a chance was very improbable, so maybe it's fine to try experiencing the feeling of being a goshujinsama*.

***TN: ご主人様 = master, my lord, husband.**

– I understand, Then I'll be, under your care....

When Hayato said so, the facial expressions of the maids became bright.

– Well then, let's rinse his back first.

One of the maids says so.

Momo took the shower head and twisted the faucet.

After she checked the regulation of the hot water with her own hands, she puts the shower on the back of Hayato.

– Hayato-sama, is the water temperature to your liking?

– I-it's almost perfect.

– If so, then I will let it flow as it is.

Ten seconds pass with no change and the shower is stopped.

Then, Meg said.

– Very well, shall we start?

– Well then, I will do the right arm...

– Uwaaah!?

Rita grabs his right arm.

– Then I will take his left arm.

Next is Mia who grabbed his left arm as she declared so.

– If that's the case, then I will take his left leg!

Momo touches his left leg while saying so.

– Oh, everyone is so unfair. Then I will have what it's left untouched, his right leg...

Lastly, Meg touches his right leg....

– U-uwa...

Eventually, Hayato was surrounded by four maids who decided to rub with a sponge his limbs.

(Wh-what is this...)

Of course, He hasn't thought of encountering such a situation in his life.

If Karen was looking at him, there's no doubt she,

– How filthy!

Would said so.

– Can I ask something, Hayato-sama?

– Ye-yes! What is it?

All of a sudden, Mia started speaking in his ear.

Moreover, it was a long breath he had to deal with, so a part of his body reacts with a jump.

– Umm, Hayato-sama, is it true that you are not going out with Claire-sama?

That was the question released like nothing.

– Well, that's what I said before...

Hayato answers.

– If so, then that rumored silver-haired...

– Emilia-san!

It was Meg who raised her voice after Mia.

– That's right! Are you going out with Emilia-san!?

Then, Momo asks.



– Is that so? Then Hayato-sama is enjoying himself with Claire-sama!?

– No, that's.... Emilia is what you call a childhood friend, it's not like I'm enjoying myself or anything like that with her, and in the first place, what relation has that with everyone— 「 「 「 「 It does 」 」 」 」

The voices of the maids gather.

– Err...

– Well, if Hayato-sama isn't going out with anyone, then that means that we have a chance too? That's how it looks to me. Don't you think so, Momo?

The one who said so was Meg.

– Absolutely. Hayato-sama is wonderful. Looks tender. Oh, my breasts were touching him .

– Ah, sneaky Momo! Appealing to Hayato-sama like that! I'm going to tell Claire-sama. But, me too... so .

– If so, me too .

Following Meg, even Rita pushes her breasts, doing *Funyu*.

Looking at her, Mia shows impatience.

– Wa-wait! Even Meg-san and Rita-san! Then, me too! Ugh, I don't have breasts! I'm going to embrace him for now! Ei!

(Pl-please, forgive me already...)

In this situation, a part of his body became hotter and bigger. Hayato became unable to move and the only thing he could do was to stay like that.



Hayato changed to his nightclothes and came out from the dressing room, held the uniform in his hands and walked in the corridor.

(I can't believe that they decided to do that—) He really doesn't understand

what life is.

(Then I wonder, if Judal-san also takes advantage of it and has his body washed like that in his room by Neveah-san?) There are things he can imagine and things he can't imagine—

– ... so, it's here...?

Hayato stood in front of the door of the room taught by the maids.

Even when looking around him, there are no other doors, so this is not a mistake, he thinks.

He thought so and put the key that he got in the keyhole and turned it, he could open the door.

– Eh...?

He didn't understand what happened for a moment.

There was Claire, in the middle of putting on her panties in the room.

– Wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-why Kisaragi Hayato is coming into m-my room desu!?

– Huh, this is the room of the president!?

– Th-that's right desuwayo!

Claire rapidly raised her panties, took a towel near her, and hid her body.

– I-I'm sorry. I will leave immediately—

Hayato turned his back on Claire, laying his hand on the knob of the door.

There, a voice called out him.

– Wait.

Of course, it belongs to Claire.

– For the time being, turn your back to me and stay like that desu. After I change clothes, I will listen the reasons masuwa.

– Ah, yes...

When hearing the body of Claire that makes sounds from behind his back while moving, the sound of the rustling of the clothes makes his heart go crazy

and then her voice, once again, calls out him.

– ... you can turn around desuwayo.

Then, Hayato turns around.

– ... ah...!

What meet his eyes is the appearance of Claire who has changed clothes to her sleepwear.

It looks like a dress rather than pajamas.

It's a cute pink room wear.

Hayato's heart goes *DOKI DOKI*, since he perfectly sees the line of the body that has a lot of exposure.

– Wh-what are you doing, watching steadily at me masuno!?

Claire hid her chest with her arms, looking at Hayato with an expression similar to disapproval.

– Ah, I'm sorry!

Hayato turns around again.

An amazed-like voice called out him.

– Kisaragi Hayato...

– W-what is it?

– If you are like this, then we won't be able to talk, don't you think? Turn towards me.

– B-but...

– If you don't look at me with lewd eyes, then it's fine desu.

– Un-understood!

– ... good grief.

Claire folded her arms and took a breath as if she was exasperated.

In answer, Hayato turned around, but he couldn't look directly at the figure of Claire.

He looks around the room.

It's a lady-like luxurious room.

At any rate, it's not just a room. It has a bath and a toilet.

And the bedroom is in the back.

Speaking of other things, there's the interior design.

He wonders if she spent her time in this place as a child.

Although it's extravagant, when looking at the present Claire, it looks as if it was more than a hobby for a little girl more than anything.

In front of the pink curtain, cute stuffed animals were lined up.

– Although I told you to not see me with lewd eyes, and certainly you aren't, I didn't say that it was fine to look around my room masenwayo.

– Ah, I'm sorry.... I was thinking that this is the room of the president...

– ... oh, yes, it is desuwa.

Taken aback, Claire continued.

– Why did you come to my room... huh... the key! My key desuwa! I am sure I locked the door of the room! Despite this, why— — — The key was given to me by the maids. And told me about the location of this room...

– Oh, so that happened desuno.

Claire muttered with a fed-up expression and goes to the door which is the entrance of the room.

She opens the door and she stares at the four maids who were there.

– You girls, what do you think you are doing in such a place masuno?

– Err, well.... Cleaning the door...

Meg answers while being flustered.

– The four of you? Together? At this hour?

– Err, umm...

It's Mia who answered while stepping back.

The other three people step backward as well.

– Are you the ones who created this situation desuno?

– N-no...

Momo answers, shaking her head.

– This is all Liza-sama's suggestion...

– Momo! Saying that is...!

– Ha!

Rita called her attention, but it was too late.

– ... now all makes sense desuno...

Claire, who has a cramp on her cheeks, yelled out loudly again with sharp eyes at the maids.

– Get away from here in this instant and return to your rooms. Otherwise— you are fired desuwayo!

– Hii———!

The maids, threatened by Claire, run away from the place, scattering in all directions.

– Good grief...

After she followed their figures with her eyes until they were out of sight, Claire sighed in a big way and came back into the room.

– So, it was Liza-san who set up this trap?

– That seems to be the case desuwane.

Claire went towards the window and closed the curtain completely.

– We won't be seen by Lia with this.

– ... so, president. What should I do?

He was guided to this room.

This is a mansion that does have vacant rooms, but he doesn't know which room he should go.

– Oh, that’s right...

Claire puts a finger on her head and ponders.

It was at that moment when.

(Claire, can you hear me?)

A voice sounded in the head of Claire.

(... Liza!)

Out of nowhere, he noticed that Claire did a gesture, giving the impression that she reacted to something.

– ... president, did something happen?

– N-no. It’s nothing masenwa. W-wait a moment please.

Claire answers with a flustered expression and disappeared into the back of the bedroom.

– Umm, yes...

The left behind Hayato was dumbfounded, he was only able to follow her with his eyes until she disappeared.

(Liza, what the heck are you planning desuno!?) As she moved to the bedroom, Claire raised a protest voice in her head.

It’s a protest not only because she talked with her all of a sudden, but also in regard to the situation she created like this.

(You really know that there’s only a handful of hours to go to the moon. So, after Yamato, I made a chance) (I told you, there’s no need for something like that...!) (But, otherwise, you won’t move, right? Unlike at the time of Yamato, nobody will get in the way. So, whatever you do is fine.... Whatever you do, okay?)

(Whatever you do, you say, you...)

Ufufu, Liza leaked a chuckle.

(Well then, I will go to bed. So, feel relieved. I won’t talk to you in this way anymore, so I won’t be watching the love affair of you and Kisaragi Hayato)

(That's the least you have to do desuwayo!)

(Well then, good night)

And then, she can no longer hear the voice of Liza.

(... w-what should I do desuno?)

She realizes that her beating is fast and intense.

She's alone with the person she likes— —.

This is a chance, it sure it is, and as Liza says, time is running out.

This may be the last time she can be alone with Kisaragi Hayato.

(... the long-awaited chance, desumonone...)

Clenching one her fists and grasping it tightly, Claire resolved herself.

What's left now is, to make it reach that point.

– ... ah, president...

He was surprised that the door was abruptly opened.

Looking at Claire who came back from the bedroom, Hayato was blinking in surprise.

– Err, are you okay? It looked like something happened all of a sudden...

– Ye-yes... But it was nothing masenwa. Well, umm, Kisaragi Hayato...

– ... ye-yes?

– There's something I have to talk about you after this.

– About me, after this?

– Yes, about you after this desu.

Nodding, Claire continued.

– Because of that situation, I am sure the maids won't have your room ready, don't you agree?

– Maybe, that is the case...

Hayato remembers about what Liza and the maids were talking about.

It was not just the bath, but also about this.

– If they prepare your room from now, it will take some time and you will get tired, isn't it? And your body will also cool down masuwa. Th-therefore—

– ... therefore?

The words of Claire stop, her head turns red.

On the contrary, she becomes embarrassed to say the words beyond this point and can't meet his gaze.

Still—

Claire musters courage and assembled the words.

– It's fine if you move and stay in this room, and...

– ... huh?

For a moment, Hayato stared in wonder, he couldn't understand what he was told.

But, he immediately understood—.

– No, no, please wait a moment. Certainly, there are two rooms, but still—
err, are there two sets of futons?

– The-there is only one masenwayo...

– Then—

What she's saying is that there's no alternative than sleeping together in one bed.

Hayato noticed something there.

– Ah, there's a sofa, therefore I—

– This is not the first time we sleep together to one another, hmm? So, there is no need to be reserved.

Saying that, Claire keeps going.

– Besides, the bed is big. I used to sleep well with Liza in the past. So, there's no problem masenwa!

– I-is it really okay?

– I am telling you that it is okay desu! Or else Kisaragi Hayato, you don't want to go to bed with me desuno...?

– No, but that's!

– I'm telling you, I decided it desuwane! Come, masuwayo, Kisaragi Hayato

—

In this way, Hayato was pushed by Claire, and both were moving to the bedroom.

– Come, enter.

Claire, who entered in the bed first, lifted the upper futon.

– ... we-well then, if you excuse me...

Hayato goes up on the bed, doing as he was told.

Ten people can sleep easily from end to end on the bed.

Both Claire and Hayato decided to sleep in a form of back-to-back.

(I wonder if I will fall asleep with the president in this way...)

At the time of the《Operation: Bird in Cage》they fell asleep in the same tent —rather than under the same roof.

However, at that time they were in individual sleeping bags, and there were Emilia, Claudia and Erika outside.

But, today is different.

The door of the room is locked, so no one will come in.

One minute, two minutes, and time passes by.

However, he can't sleep because his heart is going crazy.

– ... Kisaragi, Hayato....

It was around 5 minutes after the lights in the room were turned off.

Hearing he was called out by Claire, Hayato asks back.

– ... wh-what is it?

– If you stay so much at the edge, you will fall out of the bed masuwayo.
Come over here, I don't mind masenwa...

– ,, eh?

– And the size of the bed cover has its limitations too desukara.

– U-understood.

Hayato approaches the center of the bed with his back, following what he was told.

– Hyaan!

The shriek of Claire leaked abruptly.

It's the warmth of Claire that he felt at the same time on his back.

– I-I'm sorry!

Hayato turns around and apologizes in panic.

It seems that he got too close to her because he didn't look behind.

– ——ah...!

Looking back, there was the face of Claire.

Claire turned around at the same time.

The distance between their faces was getting shorter, they were less than 10 centimeters of each other. Besides, towards the body of Hayato, two big swellings of Claire are about to touch him.

– U-umm...

The line of sight of Hayato goes naturally to her swellings.

They are a little out of shape* and looked like they will fall from the pajamas at any time.

***TN: When looking at the reference of the kanji, it's when the clothes aren't fully adjusted, so there isn't a "proportionate shape".**

She noticed the line of sight of Hayato.

– Wh-what are you looking at so fixedly masuno!?

Claire turned her back on him while hiding her chest with both arms.

– I-I'm sorry!

Being flustered, Hayato turns his back on her as well.

Still, the distance between their backs is less than 10 centimeters.

With such a distance, it's likely that they will touch the other with no more than a slight movement.

(I'm feeling even more nervous, I'll never be able to sleep...)

He thought that it may be mentally comfortable for her if they glued their backs together

Then, around 5 minutes passed.

– Kisaragi Hayato.

She calls his name again.

– ... yes, president...?

Hayato replied and turned his back on her.

– You, were still awake, right...?

– Yes, I can't get to sleep easily...

– ... if so, let's talk a little. Once I go to the moon, we won't be able to talk much.

Claire slipped out a smile and turned her body towards Hayato.

– O-okay!

Answering, Hayato also turns his body towards Claire.

– ... ah...

The face of Claire is right next to him.

It was a very beautiful and charming face, it seemed as if he was getting strange, looking fixedly at her. And of course, her breasts as well—

(... ah, her breasts are no good, her breasts are...) She will get angry again.

(Aa, what do I do...?)

10 seconds, 20 seconds, the silence time is passing.

It was Claire who tore the curtain of silence and issued again.

– Say, Kisaragi Hayato...

– Wh-what is it, president?

– Err.... Come to think of it... about that thing...

– ... that?

Looking at her, he raises her huffy eyebrows.

What happened? Hayato cocked his head in puzzlement.

– I think that it may be better to stop calling me president soon. The president of Little Garden will soon be Liddy— — — Certainly, that will happen.

But since he entered school, he has always been calling her like that.

That's why he can't think of another way of addressing her.

That's why Hayato decided to ask Claire.

– If so, how should I call you...?

– Well, that's...

– ?

In a twinkle, Claire's face gets welter in blood.

– ... Claire...

Claire mutters.

However, she couldn't bear her own embarrassment.

– I-I knew it, let's go with Claire-senpai...

– ... Claire-senpai ...?

– H-how is it?

– President is... No, if Claire-senpai is fine, then I don't see the problem...

– ... ah...!!

The moment he called her as Claire-senpai.

The blushing of her face increases even more.

That's the same for Hayato.

– We-well, what if we change it? It can be former president, or honorary president...

He's embarrassed to call out her renewed name.

So, Hayato tried to suggest another way of calling her, but Claire desperately objected.

– N-no... I think that Claire-senpai is fine. Yes, I have no doubt desuwa!

– I-is that so...? If that's the case, then I will do so. And, umm...

– Wh-what is it desuno?

– I think that you were trying to talk about something earlier, but it wasn't this conversation, right?

– Ah...!

With that question, Claire remembers.

The name was nothing more than the opening.

– That is...

Claire looks down.

The words are gradually rising to her throat, but she can't say them.

The conversation seems to be about the ring.

At the closing party of the 《World Martial Arts Tournament》

And about what Hayato gave to Emilia.

She knows that it has the meaning of a birthday present.

However, she wanted to know if it meant more than that.

But asking that, it's like confessing that at that time, she was near them, watching them.

Besides— —.

By no means she wants to hear **that answer**.

(Yes, what I would like to ask is...)

The feelings of Kisaragi Hayato.

What he feels towards her.

(No, that's not it masuwa)

She doesn't want to hear his feelings.

The feelings of Kisaragi Hayato—she wants them.

– ... Kisaragi, Hayato...

– Eh?

Hayato stared in wonder, looking at Claire who raised her face.

The eyes of Claire are dyed with golden color.

– Kisaragi Hayato, I—

Claire touches the shoulder of Hayato and kissed him, pushing down his body as he was.

– Nn, puhaa!

At the same time as their lips separated.

The appearance of Claire overlooking himself jumped into his eyes.

– I... about you...

Her eyes shine, and don't change from that golden color, her breathing is rough too.

Of course, her cheeks were flushing.

The thing that crossed the mind of Hayato was what Liza said in the helicopter.

The women are attracted by the Variant Virus inside Hayato.

(Then perhaps this is, about that...?)

Impossible, that it ended up becoming in such a situation—

Deciding to aim for Hayato's lips, Claire brings her face closer.

– President, please calm down. The president of now is getting a little strange.

Hayato grabs the shoulders of Claire and said to stop her movement.

Claire replies.

– I don't know what will happen in the moon masenwa.... So, I'm worried. But, if you are within me, then I can endure it. That's what I think desu. Therefore

—

– B-but... if this keeps going, what will happen...?

– Up to now, you mean? I was fine desu. So, everything is fine Even if I receive lots and lots from you, I'm sure I can stand it——so——

Claire, who said so, her eyes shone even more furiously.

And the moment he saw them.

The beats of the heart of Hayato accelerate.

The impulse as a male of the Variant that dominates his body.

The eyes of Hayato dyed in golden color.

– ... president...



The hand of Claire touches his body.

Hayato didn't oppose against that.

Their lips come into contact again.

At that moment, the inside of the head of Hayato became pure white.



The next morning— —.

Claire woke up and remembered what she did, even if she didn't want it.

It's because she woke up in a form like hugging Kisaragi Hayato's head with her chest.

– W-what did I really...

She herself wished for a kiss, though with impetus, and then they didn't stop after that.

Her head is boiling just by remembering that, it seems to be so unbecoming of her.

(If I haven't regained myself after the second kiss, then we surely...)

After kissing many, many times, over and over again.

The hand of Kisaragi Hayato touched her breast.

Then— —.

Claire was taken aback and regained herself.

(... such a sneaky thing desuwa...)

(If I'm going to do it, then this is not the way, it must be through the proper way— —)

Otherwise, I am not going to win against Emilia.

It was just a simple head start.

I am the *Perfect Queen*.

The fight should be fair and square.

Therefore—

– It's no good desuwa!

Shouting, Claire thrust Hayato away.

With that, Hayato regained himself.

But—

Claire put her hands on her chest.

She has Kisaragi Hayato inside her.

That makes her very happy.

And very satisfied.

Claire points her line of sight towards Hayato.

After Hayato regained himself, he apologized in an apologetic way a lot of times.

– It's okay desuwa. Because I am the one at fault desukara.

Claire said so and embraced closely the head of Hayato.

And when they were still in that posture, Hayato immediately fell asleep.

Claire also fell asleep looking at his sleeping face.

– He really has a cute sleeping face desuwane.

Then, she slightly pricked his cheek.

And Claire lightly kissed the cheek of Hayato.

– ...auu, what am I doing masuno...

She becomes ashamed of her own actions.

That would be impossible if Kisaragi Hayato wakes up.

(I wish this time could last forever desukeredo...) It's about time to get up.

Managing it poorly will make the maids come in and open the door without

permission, and they may be seen in this state.

Regretting it that much, Claire raises her body and decided to change clothes.

Hayato doesn't wake up yet.

First, there's something she must say to Liza and the maids.

Claire changed clothes from her pajamas to the uniform of Little Garden and slapped her cheeks with a *Slap Slap*, tightened her expression and headed to the dining room.

– Oh my, Claire. I wonder, did you have a good night's sleep last night?

One of the maids——

Liza, who was eating ham and eggs for breakfast while elegantly dinking black tea that Momo had prepared, noticed Claire who came to the dining room and turned her eyes.

– ... ah...

Finally, Liza seems to have noticed that the stiffened facial expression of Claire is glaring at her.

– What, if I could sleep at ease desuno...?

– ... a-ah? You sound a little ill humored. Did something happen? Don't you think the same, Momo?

– Eh!? Why is that brought up to me now!?

Momo is confused.

Rita, Mia and Meg, the other three maids, were preparing breakfast in the kitchen, and were watching the situation with anxiety from the shadows.

– You know very well why I am displeased, aren't you!? You really went over the top!

When Claire strikes the table, the cup and the dish made a fierce sound.

– Of course, all of you are equally guilty desuwa!

Claire stares with severity at the maids.

With a small scream, the maids cowered with fear.

– Both Liza and the maids! The next time you do something unnecessary, I am NOT going to forgive you masenwayo!

– ... however, Onee-sama.

Liza shows a broad smile.

– Wh-what is it desuno?

There, she probably noticed.

Liza whispered close in the ear of Claire.

– Don't tell me you didn't have a good time last night? I feel Kisaragi Hayato inside you a lot more than yesterday.

The face of Claire gets dyed deep red.

After all, Liza was one step higher than her.

– Feel Kisaragi Hayato inside...?

With that voice, Claire turns around.

At the entrance of the dining room, Chris showed a disturbed, deep red face.

It's very unusual for him to show such appearance.

– Ch-chris. That's not it. I was, and Kisaragi Hayato and a-all I feel is guilty...

– Feeling guilty? About what do you feel guilty, Claire-sama!?

– Because I feel guilty, I'm not going to say anything masuwa!

Claire said so and jumped out of the dining room to escape.

– I-I am going to wake up Kisaragi Hayato. You girls, prepare breakfast. Are we clear desuwane!?



– I appreciate the efforts of everyone for coming here in this way, now I am going to explain the progress of the construction of the Lunaltia Base, and the **plan that comes** after that.

There are members of *Seleson* composed of leaders and representatives from

various countries and organizations gathered in the underground meeting place in the Kingdom of Geneva.

The people, aside from Judal, don't show their faces.

They are sitting behind the written alphabet screens, arranged in order to surround Judal, forming a semicircle.

– ... so, what's the plan that comes after that?

– What is it, by the way?

The questions from the members of *Selesons* comes one after another.

Judal doesn't answer them and continues his words.

– Before that, let's talk about the construction of Lunaltia Base first.

– ... putting on airs, huh?

Without reacting to such words, Judal continues the exposition.

– At the present time, the level of completion of Lunaltia Base is over 90%.

Please look at the current state on the monitor behind me or on the monitor at hand.

On the monitor behind Judal, a single image showing the current situation of Lunaltia Base is displayed. The same image should be displayed on the monitors at hand of the *Seleson* members. Of course, it's also displayed on the monitor at hand of Judal.

– As you can see, there are many buildings still under construction in the interior of the residential area, but the exterior of it is nearly complete. We have already finished the tests of the supply of oxygen and the control of gravity.

The images are switched one after another.

Among those, there were Slayers and construction workers without space suits.

– Other facilities are almost completed. The *mass drivers* for sending people and resources are working without problems on both the Earth and the moon and at the end of next month, Slayers belonging to Puritaria and Warslan will

start settling on a large scale as planned. With that, I have a request to ask everyone.

– ... and what would that request be?

– Don't tell me that it's about putting out more money and workers?

Again, the words came out from one of members of *Seleson*.

Ignoring that, Judal said.

– From here on we will be talking about the administration of Lunaltia Base — its sovereignty.

At that moment, tension ran among the members.

– In order to manage Lunaltia Base without being deceived by speculations and relationships on the ground of each country and organization, we will create a Lunaltia Cooperative System with each country and organization before the start of the formal base management. This is what I have been talking about from before.

Lunaltia Cooperative System.

It will consist of one representative of each country and organization.

There are conditions for being just a representative.

They must spend most of a year in Lunaltia Base.

– Here starts my request. And that is, we want one representative from each country and organization that decides and wants to participate in the Lunaltia Base Cooperative System soon. This is what the Lunaltia Base Promotion Development Committee wants to carry out with its members from now on. In the first round, they also want to decide the first president of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System. And—

With a short pause, Judal continued.

– I would like to announce that I, Judal Harvey, the representative of Lunaltia Base Promotion Development Committee, will run for the founder president.

Judal shows a broad smile.

Then, the meeting place shook.

– Don't fool around! You neophyte of a single company! That is out of your league!

– What's more, you believe that you can be the first one to leave behind your name, you bastard!?

– You don't even have political experience!

Naturally, voices of objections are raised successively.

– ... certainly, it's true.

Judal responded frankly to those opinions.

– ... however, the advance of mankind to the universe. And the establishment of Lunaltia Base, the establishment of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System is a dream of mine since I was very young. If that happens, I have enough resolution, even when thinking that I can lose everything. That is why I am investing a lot of my own funds as well. So, everyone, do you have that resolution?

– But, aren't you going too far? Leave the first presidency to the leaders or someone who has experience equivalent to it, and even after that— —. At any rate, you are still green.

– I agree with that opinion. The fact that the representative of Warslan with strong military power becomes the representative of the moon can also make the movements of the universe advancement opposition factions active.

– That's right. The moon fights independent of the Earth. It can't be helped if it seems to be like that.

Judal also understand that those opinions are reasonable.

However, he can't back down.

Judal started talking about the reasons.

– Unfortunately, the matter needs to be hurried. Because, I don't know whether my life will last for two years or more— — Again, the assembly hall shook in commotion.

– Is that true?

A surprised voice was released from the other side of the partitioning screen of[F].

– Yes.

Nodding, Judal continued.

– There is also a medical certificate written by the doctor, and this was also communicated beforehand to Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III, the Pope of *Puritaria* who is cooperating with us in the Lunaltia Project. On top of that, I received the words from her where there is no problem that I, Judal Harvey, can become the founder president.

– Is that true, Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III?

The words came out from the[A]screen who is the chairman.

– It's true.

Together with the words heard from the partitioning screen[G].

What appeared from beyond that is Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III, the Pope of the «Holy Church»*Puritaria*, whose face was hidden with an apron and was wearing the usual saifuku*.

*TN: vestments worn by priests and attendants. And yeah, apron on her head, no mistakes here.

– I was told about that three months ago by Judal-sama. I have also verified the doctor's medical certificate.

– It is as Pope-sama says. I do not have time. That is why I am impatient. However, I would like to carry forward the matters as amicable as possible. I would like everyone to understand that.

That sounded like if it was a threat.

So, in order to alleviate that.

Serivia said.

– ... Juda-san, let's end this here.

– I am sorry, Pope-sama. Then, a few words to end— Judal bowed his head towards Serivia and continued speaking.

– There is no falsehood in the things I am saying. I just want to fulfill my childhood's dream. The things about Liberia and Warslan are trivial to me. The offerings don't matter as well. And you can ascertain them with whatever means you use.

Saying that plainly, Judal closed his speech.

– I have finished what I had to say. The resolution should be taken in the next meeting. Based on the discussion of now, and for the members from the next meeting, it would be better to think about it and have persons who will participate in the congress of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System. Well then, it has been a pleasure to be with all of you in this opportunity.

Saying that again, Judal bowed his head.

Chapter 3: Kidnapping *The true feelings of Judal* Realization of the dream

Charlotte Dimandius, the chief researcher of Little Garden, is in a small hotel room in the Empire of Weimar.

– Give me a break.... Why did I have to give a lecture in this country now, even though I'm completely busy...?

At the very same moment she enters the room.

Charlotte flops onto the bed and let out the tiresome feeling of now while looking up at the ceiling.

It's her assistant who's staying in the same room, Mei Mei— —who's hearing that.

– But it was nice that this finished with no issues, don't you agree? A gratitude mail came from Judal-san too. Giving a lecture in the university where Dr. Charlotte comes from, this will be news not only in the Empire of Weimar, but also around the world, and the advance of mankind into space and the understanding of Lunaltia Base will deepen even more.

– I'd really be thankful if opposition movements decrease with this.

– ... won't that be great?

Mei Mei smiles sweetly at Charlotte.

– Charlotte-sama, your white robe— —

– Ok, ok.

Charlotte got up looking bothered, took off her white robe and opened the refrigerator.

– What, there's nothing in here?

– Do I order anything? There is room-service, correct?

– The truth is, even if you ask me, I don't know. The Empire summoned me,

this prodigious scientist, and had to have a hotel that matched me perfectly. But they should have prepared a suit of a luxury hotel, don't you think?

– Now, now.

Mei Mei continued saying so to soothe Charlotte who is complaining again.

– If I'm not mistaken, there was a vending machine on the first floor, so Mei Mei will go and buy something from it.

– Yes, you are right. If so, I'd like a cola. Just to be sure, bring me 3—

– Okay!

Immediately after Mei Mei rushed out of the room vigorously.

She tried to link her PDA to the PC and connect to the computer of Little Garden, and at that moment.

– ... hmm?

The shadow of a person was in front of her, Charlotte turned around.

– What, you've come back so soon? Ah—

Mei Mei wasn't the one who stood behind her.

It's a man who, except from his eyes, was completely concealed in black.

– ——wha!?

It was too late when she noticed that there was a syringe in the hand of the man.

The needle was very close to the neck, just a few millimeters away.

– Kuh...

The consciousness of Charlotte keeps fading away along with a stinging pain.

A few minutes later—

Mei Mei came back, holding pet bottles of cola in her hands and noticed that Charlotte wasn't in the room.

– Charlotte-sama? Charlotte-sama? Charlotte-sama!?

Despite looking around the room, the figure of Charlotte isn't there.

She was going to get in touch with her with the PDA, but it was with the laptop on the table. Besides, the glasses that fell on the carpet and the white clothes that Mei Mei herself hung on the wall a little while ago remained in the room.

– Charlotte-sama? Where on earth have you gone, Claire-samaaaaaa!?



– ... Come again!? You don't know the whereabouts of Charlotte Dimandius!?

Claire received the news from Mei Mei and gave a loud voice, hitting the desk of her office.

With that, Chris and Erika who were in the room stared in wonder.

[That's correct! Because there were no colas in the refrigerator of the hotel, she disappeared from the room while I was buying them... All that remains are her PDA, the laptop and the glasses that have fallen on the floor...]

– ... that's strange...

Claire instinctively bit her right thumb.

She's not carrying her PDA, so that means that It's impossible to follow the GPS data.

– Let's calm down for the time being.

Those words weren't directed to Mei Mei only, but also to herself.

– Judging from the situation, the possibility of kidnapping is high desuwa. For this, we will investigate in cooperation with the government of the Empire of Weimar as well as with the CIA of Liberia and the International Police Agency, INTERPOL masu. We will also dispatch Slayers of Little Garden as temporary employees to the Warslan branch within the Empire of Weimar, as well as to the hotel where they will join you. You will have to take care of yourself until then. Understood mashitawane?

[Y-yes! I-I will do exactly that!]

– ... Claire-sama, what on earth has...

The same instant that the call with Mei Mei is over.

Erika had a consternated look and asks Claire who has a worried facial expression.

– There is nothing to say, except that the possibility of kidnapping is high masenwa. In any case, this must be because of Onii-sama’s movements, but still...

If it’s a kidnapping, then it’s an anti-Slayer organization, a group that opposes the advance of mankind into space— —.

The possibility of countries or organizations that are rivals of Liberia and《Holy Church》 *Puritaria*, and other possibilities can’t be discarded.

That’s why Claire knew better than anyone else that the pushy way of doing things of Judal, her older brother, could have been resented in various places.

If Charlotte isn’t with him, all the plans will surely turn in chaos— —

– The most important thing is the safety of Charlotte desuwa. Chris— —

– Yes, Claire-sama!

– Please start investigating the whereabouts of Charlotte independently of the Intelligence Department of Little Garden. Since there is a possibility that a betrayer of some country or organization is involved in the kidnapping of Charlotte, we must resolve it flawlessly desuwa.

– Understood. Only those who can be trusted will get ready at once.



It’s been around half a day since the night when Charlotte disappeared that Little Garden grasped the situation.

– Claire-sama— —. The uneasiness of Claire-sama seemed to be correct as expected.

It’s Chris Steinbelt, the *main analyst* of Little Garden, who appears in the Student Council Room and reports to Claire.

After obtaining and analyzing various kinds of information and images of surveillance cameras, he found out that the involvement of the government of the Empire of Weimar in the kidnapping is high.

– I see...

Claire, with her elbows on the desk, sighed in a great way.

– In the first place, there were a lot of things that are suspicious, such as letting Charlotte lodging in the hotel, even though she was saying that she wanted to return to Little Garden immediately after the lecture and choosing a low-grade hotel that was near the university desuwa. Despite this, my older brother approved everything and decided it in a forced— — In other words, Judal-sama is also involved in the kidnapping?

– I don't know masenwa. However, when I got in touch with him earlier, he didn't seem to lose his cool. He just said that he will investigate it too— —but that looked like he was going to do all by himself masenshine. After all, how much troubled will be Onii-sama if Charlotte disappeared? He shouldn't do anything like erasing them— —

– If it's that, then it's fine but...

– Good grief...

Claire sighed and murmured in her mind.

(What are you thinking, Onii-sama...?)



The basement of a refuge in Liberia.

In that office was Judal Harvey.

In the room is Judal and no one else.

The figure of Vitaly Tynyanov is on the huge monitor placed in front of him.

– In the end, it seems that the deeds of the government of the Empire of Weimar were to kidnap Charlotte Dimandius.

Judal began to talk.

Vitaly answers.

[Of course I know that. Little Garden concluded so, because I obtained the videos that were transmitted by the Intelligence Department of Warslan]

– You truly are helpful. However, I told you to use any kind of means to investigate for me, but not about the kidnapping of Charlotte Dimandius.

[But, is that really ok?]

– ... what do you mean?

[Not that Charlotte Dimandius knows everything? There are some secrets she has been keeping in the dark for many years, even from me]

– A little more and my dream will come true. For that reason, I'm thinking that it's fine to "throw out all and everything"*.

***TN: He says: everything twice but with different kanji in a row.**

[No way, you used Charlotte for that purpose?]

Surprised, Vitaly said.

With an unchanging smile, Judal continues his words.

– As expected of you. You are correct. It becomes contrived when I do it myself, like an undeveloped old tale. It would be better to let others speak about it. Furthermore, Charlotte. She should be aware of it, of course.

[That means that you are going to make an appeal to the compassion of the other party?]

– Uh huh.

[But, what are you going to do if they refuse?]

– In that case, there's no other choice but to subdue them with strength. We can use a satellite attack weapon on orbit to roast one of the terrorist bases. I will show them what happens if they raise against me.

[C'mon, if you do that kind of *performance*, there's no mistake that the

opposition movement will get extreme, you know]

– Hahaha, I know. It's a joke. If it looks like they'll reject it, then Pope-sama said that she will do it in one way or another.

[Pope Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III? I believe this was already told by Charlotte Dimandius but, I'm sure that Pope isn't straightforward. I suppose you know that already, don't you?]

– Of course. But, in the development of Lunaltia Base, the religious organization is collaborating with all sorts of their assets and power. I can place my trust on them on that point.

[That is to say, that you don't mind handing over your seat of the next president to her?]

– If I have to say it in an abominable way, I truly think that I don't care who will take the seat of the president. That's the same for Warslan, even the Earth. In fact, I don't have any issues if the earth is ruled by *Puritaria* rather than Lunaltia Base.

-[You really are a stupid man]

– You are helping that stupid man as well, so you are the same, aren't you?

[Completely]

Vitaly smiled sadly.

[... as you said before, I decided that I will interrupt my activities after you have died. I don't feel that there's a meaning living in a world where you don't exist. We will die together. In a sense, that's my revenge. You didn't kill me when I came to you]

– It's fine, do as you like. I really appreciate your cooperation in this way to make my dream come true. Thank you, Vitaly.

[... still, you really don't mean that...]

Vitaly murmured in self-deprecation.

Looking at her, Vitaly abruptly showed a gentle smile on his face.



– ... so, what do you want to ask me?

Charlotte is in the center of a dark little room.

She's sitting on a chair, and she's restrained.

There are men completely in black standing before her eyes.

Without her glasses, her visibility is poor, but she can distinguish them.

– ... the disease of Judal Harvey, is it true?

One of the man standing in front of her asks a question.

He seems to be the leader of this completely black group.

That makes Charlotte a little surprised, who asks back.

– ... that story, where did you get it from?

– You ain't allowed to ask questions. Now answer.

– ... that's, true. His life expectancy is no more than a year. It's a hard fact that the actual medical science can't do anything about it.



Charlotte answered.

Then, the man asks another question again.

– If so, here's another question. What's the real objective of Judal Harvey?

– By advancing into space, the development and evolution of mankind will occur in an instant— and so, the realization of peace. That's his dream from a young age, since he was born as the successor of Warslan Company, a large company representing Liberia— but that's not the answer you are looking for, huh?

Smiling with a puff, Charlotte continues.

– So, you do know the story.

– What are you going to do if I don't answer that question? Are you going to torture me to make me answer it?

– ... you aren't going to answer it?

– That's not what I meant. Because I don't want to be beaten up.

Charlotte said, looking at one of the completely black men holding a bar.

– I'm against pain. And without a doubt, losing my life.

– ——then answer. What's the real objective of Judal? If you talk, we'll release you.

– Alright. I understand. I'll talk.

– ... really?

– Yeah— —Judal-kun will resent me for that but, he won't be able to sever ties with me, don't you agree?

Saying that full of herself, Charlotte continued.

– Or rather, it may be easier for him if I am the one who talked. It's possible that he himself wished for it, it's better to say that he's pretending that it's impossible for him to do it. Even if he wants to talk about his disease, that kind of conversation will never come from his mouth.

– ... what do you mean?

– Here comes that. Although, won't you please undo this binding first? I'm not a fan of being restrained.

The men started to discuss in secrecy.

Charlotte said, since she got tired of waiting.

– Come on, hurry up. After all you guys know that I don't have any kind of weapon, right? Even melee arts aren't my forte. I can't do something like escaping.

Although the men seemed to show a “yareyare” expression, they removed the handcuffs worn on Charlotte's arms and legs.

– Finally, I'm free.

Standing up from the chair, Charlotte began to move to loosen her neck and body.

– Now I understand the feelings of the in-patients. Just by being held for a couple of hours, the body gets so stiff like— — I don't give a thing about that, go straight to the point. Speak about the objective of Judal Harvey.

The man took out a gun from his pocket and turned it towards Charlotte.

– My my, with that attitude you ask people about things? To begin with, why don't you lower it?

While thrusting her hands into her pockets, Charlotte squints her eyes and glances at the man, then continues her words.

– As a matter of fact, you know that I can't hurt you and who I am too. Let's do it peaceable for the time being.

While showing an irritated appearance against Charlotte who came out of that skillfully, the man lowered the gun.

– ... now, shall I talk as I promised?

Saying that as an introduction, Charlotte begins to talk.

– First of all, why doesn't he— —Judal Harvey talks about his true feelings? That's because, as you guys are staring at, almost all of what he says is simply

public position. Nonetheless, that's not limited to the present. He has been continuously working for the sake of that public position since **that day**. You can say that he built that public position to hide his true objective.

***TN: Public Position (建前) Tatemae, is what is expected by society or what is required according to one's position and circumstances. You don't say what you are thinking, but what's best for the others.**

– ... that day? The day when Judal Harvey became the company president of Warslan?

– No.

Immediately asserting that, Charlotte continued.

– The day when his beloved woman—Est Steinbelt, died.

Charlotte walks around the small room and keeps talking.

– His mother—Linis Harvey was a genius like me—no, she was eccentric.

She was in line with her own interests, and she used any means to achieve them if possible—she was that kind of woman.

– With that much, she immersed herself in research. Her two daughters who are also her research subjects—the Queen of Little Garden, Claire Harvey and Liza Harvey were showing signs of being acceptable, but Judal, without having the ability as a Slayer, was given the cold shoulder by her. Of course, she loved him as a mother and that was admitted by Judal, but he himself could hardly feel it. Therefore, he sought motherhood somewhere else. And that was Est Steinbelt, who was hired as a maid of the Harvey family.

Slipping out a smile, Charlotte continued.

– But before long, Judal began to harbor love towards Est. However, she died involved in a terrorist attack aimed at Judal's father—Bill Harvey. And in the end, Judal-kun promised Est Steinbelt. That he will be the president of the moon.

– Judal Harvey has spent everything so far just to fulfill that promise?

– Yeah, exactly. After all, the position of company president of Warslan is just

a way to make that objective come true. If there were other means he would have transferred to another position right away. To that extent, his feelings towards Est Steinbelt were strong. So, the women who have been with him up to now haven't received true love. Vitaly Tynyanov and Neveah Grauss. They are, in all honesty, pitiable.

– ... that's not the same with you?

When hearing those words, Charlotte laughed in a big way.

– Hahahahaha, what are you talking about? Unfortunately, unlike those two and other women, I don't love Judal-kun. Relationships between men and women aren't my thing. I just used Judal-kun because it was convenient to secure a place where I belong. I'm sure that's the same for Judal-kun. We are in a mutual win – win relationship. That's why he chose me and not Vitaly as the person in charge of Little Garden. He knows that I'm not going to disappoint him. He knows that I'm not going to be affected by love emotions, family and other emotions, and that I'm not going to betray him if he gives me a place where I can research— Spilling a smile with a puff, Charlotte said.

– I'm like his mother— Linis Harvey, I'm interested only in the truth of this world.

– ... the truth of this world? What's that...?

– It doesn't mean that there's only one. There are many mysteries in this world. I'm wondering how far the universe is spreading, whether there are human beings on other planets, whether there really is a God or not, I want to dispel all those doubts. Well, I think that such things are impossible unless I can live for 10 thousand years.

– Then that's more important than family and love for you?

– Yes, it is.

Charlotte answered clearly.

– For example, there are people who like cars. I prefer cars rather than humans. Do you think that I'm just abnormal? However, there are people who will choose the car as if the car was their wife. And while it's not a substitute for humans' romantic love, there are also men who really love 2D beautiful girls*.

Then, aren't they the same?

***TN: And I'm being described here again xD.**

The men looked at Charlotte as if they were looking at a monster.

However, Charlotte keeps talking without worrying about their gazes.

– Yes, I'm more interested in the truth of this world than real love or having sex. If it's necessary to explain them, then I may search for love and sex, but thanks to Judal, I don't need that now.

– You said just now that you can't explain the truth of this world with your lifespan only, right? Don't you think that you should leave the continuation of your research to your children?

It's a straightforward question of the man who seems to be the leader.

– Please, don't say something so absurd. If I do that, I won't be having fun, don't you think? Besides, my children, won't necessarily be superior than me, hmm?

While laughing, Charlotte replied.

– Well, if there's an equal next to me—no, if I find someone who has more talent than me, then I think that I can give them my knowledge and the know-how as much as possible.

That means that Charlotte can give them guidance as she had received it from Linis Harvey.

– —and, aren't we talking a little about something unrelated? The conversation was completely changed. Are you going to release me with this?

– Y-yeah...

The "leader" nods while being a little bewildered.

The place was completely dominated by Charlotte.

– That's right.

Charlotte said, as she remembered.

– To end, tell this to your employers. You should be careful as there's a person in *Seleson* who they should think is more dangerous than Judal-kun and I

—

– ... and who's that?

– Even the genius that I am don't have an idea of what to think about that person—no, I don't even know if it's a person or not. It's the closest to God

—

To the silent men, Charlotte said.

– Even you guys have your guesses now, don't you? It's *Servia Notre Dame Paulo III*, the prophet and the Pope of《Holy Church》*Puritaria*,



Around 24 hours have passed since Charlotte's whereabouts became dark.

A call from Charlotte entered Little Garden. She's 25 kilometers East from the hotel she disappeared. It's from a public phone in the rest area of Autobahn.

Mei Mei, who was instructed by Claire, rushed to the place with Slayers of Little Garden who were standing by with her.

– Charlotte-sama!

Mei Mei got down with the helicopter beside the rest area that was told by phone and rushed over Charlotte who was aware of her as she was approaching her.

– Yo! Mei Mei. It seems I caused you to worry, huh?

– Are you alright? They didn't do anything to you?

– Nope, they didn't do anything.

– I am glad!

Embracing the body of Charlotte, Mei Mei continued.

– I am really, really relieved!

Tears overflow from her eyes.

– Mei Mei, it hurts. Can you give me some space for now?

– Ah, I am sorry. Please get in the car. What should we do now? Should we move immediately to the airport and return to Little Garden? Or should we take a rest at the base of Warslan...?

– First of all, I'd like to eat donuts at the store there and drink some cola. Although I got something to eat, there was nothing sweet. I couldn't buy anything, even at the rest area because I didn't have any money other than to make a call*. So, I've been eagerly looking forward for you to pick me up. Oh and, give me my robe and glasses please.

***TN: Term used was denwadai (電話代) it means: telephone bill. If you use google images, it will show you some "telephone coins".**

Wearing her white robe and glasses that she received from a Slayer of Little Garden, Charlotte said.

– With this, I'm ready. Okay then, shall we go to the donut shop?

Mei Mei wiped the tears of her eyes with her hands and, – Yes, please allow me to accompany you!



– I have something to say first

It's half a month since the previous meeting.

There are members of *Seleson* gathering at the meeting place in the basement of a certain place in the Kingdom of Geneva.

Judal Harvey is standing in the center of it, just like last time.

And in the same way as last time, all the other people are hiding their figures.

What is different from last time is the composition of the members and that Judal Harvey has a strong displeased expression on his face.

Almost the majority of them are replaced by representatives from their national representatives who are going to participate in the Lunaltia Base

Cooperative System.

[You look quite displeased]

Before Judal begins to speak.

The voice of [A]screen shone, and the voice was released from the other side.

– Why do you think that you understand why I'm displeased?

When Judal returned so, a voice that sounded blurred returned from the other side of the screen of [A].

[What are you implying?]

– The matter of Charlotte Dimandius. Don't tell me that you don't know.

When Judal says so, the screen of [D]turns on, and a mocking voice is heard.

[I'm really sorry about that. But, we heard that you said that you didn't mind. So, there shouldn't be need for resent, yes?]

[Besides, thanks to her, we could understand you]

The next light that turned on is the [E]screen.

Like [D]screen, it was like a ridiculing voice.

Finally, Judal opens his mouth.

– ... I don't know what you've heard, but I'm not going to press about it.

However, I'd appreciate if you understood that what I said last time wasn't a lie.

Despite saying that, Judal didn't relax his displeased expression.

Judal continues speaking.

– But, I think that for the sake of this world— in order to create a world without conflicts, the establishment of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System is necessary. Those are my last words. I hope you will proceed onto the voting at once. Chairman— Following the call of Judal, the [F]screen opened.

Who appeared from there was a woman that has a cloth hanging on her face— she's the Pope of *Puritaria*, Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III.

– Today I am going to be the chairman. There is still time for the speech of Judal-san, but he says that it is fine, since it is bad for this world to waste time

of the busy everyone. So, let's move onto the voting immediately.

Slipping out a giggle, Serivia continues.

— Those who approve the establishment of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System — and that Judal Harvey, Chairman of Lunaltia Base Promotion Committee, to be the founder president of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System, please express your intentions.

At the same time as those words, Judal gulped saliva.

This determines his fate.

Although he pretends to be calm, he's in fact nervous.

For the establishment of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System and the taking up of Judal as the founder president, an approval of 70% of the participants today is necessary.

If he goes over the majority with the voting this time, this will give him the chance of persuasion once more, but if it's less than that, his dream will fall apart.

Given his life expectancy, he won't have a second chance.

[I will absolutely manage it. I won't stand there without doing something, I will manage it somehow]

There's no choice but to believe such words of Serivia.

The voting time is 1 minute.

At Judal's hand, there's a monitor showing the voting status.

He doesn't know who voted. He only knows the number of votes.

He can't see the members who are voting.

Only Judal and Serivia can be seen.

The number of votes in favor increases one by one.

For now, the approval it's still around 40%.

Then maybe a 20% is against him?

It's a tough situation.

Then, Serivia finally moved.

– What’s wrong? Everyone, please manifest your intention fast—don’t abstain from voting.

Together with those words.

To Judal, it looked as if the body of Serivia was shining faintly.

Then, the number of favorable votes began to increase in one go.

Some of the votes against changed into approval ones.

(What on earth did she do?)

It felt like a super power.

The buzzer sounds, the voting time has ended.

The characters of 《Establishment Bill》*Establishment* emerge on the monitor in the meeting place.

Along with that, the faintly shining body of Serivia also faded.

– It’s decided, Judal-san. Congratulations.

The meeting place shook.

In this way, it’s decided the establishment of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System by the members who will participate in Lunaltia Base Cooperative System, with an approval of more than 70%.

At the same time, Judal Harvey takes up of the founder president of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System—.

In effect, the taking up of the founder president of the moon was decided.



It was Judal who went out of the basement meeting place and joined Neveah, and before getting in the courtesy car, they talked the minimum necessary.

That’s the usual.

The driver picking them up belongs to the UN. That goes for the car too.

If they chatter poorly, there's a possibility that this will leak out to someone else.

However, Neveah knew.

He pretends that his looks haven't changed from the usual, but she noticed that the tension has disappeared from Judal's facial expression.

(It surely went well—)

Obviously, the expression of Neveah also softened.

Eventually, the car arrived at the branch of Warslan in the Kingdom of Geneva.

He changed to a car and a driver belonging to Warslan, then Judal moved to his underground residence.

Judal entered through the front door, handed over his jacket to Neveah and sat on the sofa.

— A lot of things happened but, I managed to accomplish my objective. It has been decided that I'm the president of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System.

That's when Neveah received the jacket and hung it on the coat hanger.

Finally, Judal reported so.

— Congratulations, Judal-sama.

Neveah finished hanging the jacket and hugged Judal, who's sitting on the sofa, from the back.

— Thank you.

Looking back, Judal kisses Neveah.

— ... Judal-sama, after this we....

After the kissing has ended.

With wet eyes, Neveah stared at Judal.

Her gestures seek even more affection.

However—.

– I'm sorry, Neveah. I'm tired today. Let's do that tomorrow. Besides, I must get in contact with someone from now.

Standing up, Judal said.

– Is that Dr. Charlotte? Or—

The facial expression of Neveah becomes precipitous.

There Judal, about that—following that, he understood whom she's referring to.

– It's not Charlotte nor Vitaly.

Answering, Judal gently wraps the body of Neveah with both arms and kisses her lips lightly.

– Good night, Neveah.

Saying so, Judal left the room, but he didn't act as announced.

He goes outside through the backdoor of the mansion, goes up the stairs while feeling the cold wind, and head towards the roof.

There, the full moon and the whole starry sky were waiting for Judal.

– It was full at this hour—

While looking up at the moon, Judal murmured, and pulled out the pendant from his chest pocket.

Opening the lid, a picture of Est came in sight.

Judal speaks to Est, who's inside the pendant.

– ... Est, can you hear me? It took more time than I thought, but I've become the president of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System—the president of the moon.

While looking up at the moon, Judal grasped tightly the pendant and muttered.

– Est, I can finally fulfill my promise with you.

He keeps like that for a short while.

Judal just continued gazing fixedly at the moon.

***TN: I know there's a lot of mention of "President" in this chapter. Mainly 2: 大統領 and 議長. The first used when "president of the moon" since indicates the president of a nation. The second is more like a political title, first translation would be chairman, but that IMO doesn't "fit that well" with the president of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System (that goes for the president of *Seleson*, which I changed to chairman in this opportunity). I'm nowhere near an expert in English, so if you are a native English speaker and you think that it suits better chairman to the latter Japanese term, then let me know. Maybe we can do something to not say "president" every single time xD.**

Chapter 4: Space Port *Each one of their thoughts* Starting signals of revenge

The day when Claire and the other members will head to the moon has finally arrived.

The launching place is the space port built in the Sunshine State District in the eastern part of the United States of Liberia—also known as [Space Special District]

The main members of Little Garden are gathered in the lobby of the port.

There are those who are heading towards Lunaltia Base and those who remain on Earth to protect it.

They are divided into two groups and are facing each other.

– Well then, please take of the rest from now on mashitawayo.

Behind Claire who said so, are the first members who are heading to the moon with her.

Those are Erika, Chris, Fritz, Latia, Sakura, Karen and Mei Mei, a total of 7 people.

– Leave everything to me.

Liddy answered Claire.

It's Hayato and Emilia who stand behind her.

And finally, Sango and Mirai, the new students who are expected to become members of *Selections*

Everyone is visiting this place to guard the spaceship and the base.

Towards Hayato and the others, Latia said.

– Hayato, Emilia. And, you too— if something happens, we are really counting on you!

– Yees, leave it to uuus

– If anything happens, we will protect you with all our strength masuwa!

Mirai and Sango answer respectively.

– Hey, it's about time to get on board.

Three people came to where Hayato and the others are, those are Krovahn, Nakri and Nesat. They have decided to go with Claire to the moon with the launching of today.

– Err, Nii-san...

Just before leaving that place.

Karen stood in front of Hayato, tilts her head slightly up, and closed her eyes.

Hayato understands immediately that it's a gesture of hers where she wishes for a kiss on the forehead.

– Hey, Karen. The others are watching.

Although they've been doing this since childhood and as one would expect, it's embarrassing to do this in front of others.

However, Karen doesn't agree with him.

– That's something that Karen doesn't care about. Even when Karen had to go to Little Garden first, didn't you do it at the airport where there was a lot of people?

– But now you are a popular singer, so...

– This is an old brother and younger sister *communication*, so there's nothing wrong with it. As for the photos taken by a weekly magazine, they won't be handled as a scandal, but as a moving tale that is a charming event!

Now that it has come to this, Hayato knows well that Karen won't back down.

– Okay okay, I'll do it.

He gives up.

– Well then, Nii-san, if you would.

Just as Karen wishes, Hayato kissed her forehead.

To his side, Emilia was showing a sullen facial expression, but the other

person is his little sister——.

... with that said, she had no choice but to be patient.

– Ehehe, okay then, Nii-san. Karen will go to the moon first ♪.

Karen said that with satisfaction.

The shoulder of Hayato is tapped with *Tap Tap*.

And when turning in that direction,

– Hayato-kun, Hayato-kun, me too!

Sakura pushes aside her own hair and pointed her forehead.

– Yeah yeah, this joke is going too far.

While saying so, Emilia gets in between Hayato and Sakura.

One thing is if the other person is his little sister, but that doesn't mean that she will have self-control if the other person is Sakura.

– Wha, it's not a joke, I'm serious. Now, Hayato-kun. Will you kiss me? If you like, and like the trendy drama at parting, it can be on the lips——

– You know what? Go to the moon at once!

– H-hey!

Emilia starts pushing the body of Sakura towards the boarding gate.

When she saw that gap, a girl came close to Hayato with a half run.

It's Nesat.

She stands in front of Hayato.

– ... I'm going, Hayato...

Saying that, she presented her hand with an embarrassed look.

– Yeah.

Hayato noticed right away that she's wishing for a handshake, so he grasps tightly the hand of Nesat.

At the same time their hands separate.

Nesat asked.

– When will Hayato come to the moon?

– The plan says 3 days before the ceremony but...

– Then, at that time.... Let's shake hands, again.

– Sure.

– *Nods.*

After listening to the reply of Hayato and smiling with a grin, Nesat returned to where Krovahn and Nakri are.

Staring at the state of the two, Sakura, Emilia and Karen, get annoyed, showing a grim look.

Claire was watching the situation, then remembered something.

The night she spent together with him at the mansion where she was born and raised.

– Did something happen, Claire-sama?

Erika inquires with a question mark on her face.

– Th-there's nothing wrong masenwa!

Claire answers while her face dyes red.

– Hey, Claire. You are not going to say your goodbyes?

Saying that, Liza struck the feet of Claire.

– Liza, when did you get here!?

Thereupon, there was Judal.

She can also see the figure of Neveah next to him.

– Claire, it's almost time.

– ... y-yes. Onii-sama.... Then, let's go masuwayo.

Pulling herself together, Claire goes way ahead of the Olfred trio— —.

Next, Judal, Neveah and Liza follow her and walk to the entrance where a bridge connected to the spaceship is attached.

The members who go to the moon, including Karen and Sakura, say their parting words with their friends and families, accompanied by their waving hands.

–

The line of sight of Claire, for a moment, met Hayato.

However, Claire quickly turns her gaze away.

– We are moving too.

Liddy said so and the group of people heading for the moon went out of sight.

And then they began to move to a station of exclusive use for Slayers installed at the Space Port in order to change to Variable Suits to be suited to defend it.



They are walking through the bridge to get on board of the spaceship.

– In the end, you didn't say your goodbyes to Kisaragi Hayato.

Liza said, tapping the back of Claire.

– ... it doesn't matter, it's fine like this desuwayo.

Claire looked back, and rapidly turned her face away.

Her face was slightly dyed red, as if it was a little flushed.

– ... th-that...

The eyes of Liza point outside.

The bridge is glassed on all sides.

Because of that, the appearance of demonstrators centered on a group opposing the space advancement of mankind that is taking place at the side of the site of the Space Port jumps into her eyes.

– ... how irritating.

Watching the demonstrators, Liza muttered as if she was spitting out.

– ... don't say things like that in public masenwa.

Claire reprimands her immediately.

She doesn't know who might be hearing them and from where.

It's probable that they are being recorded by a TV camera.

Otherwise, they will only give material for convenient criticisms to groups that oppose the space advancement of mankind, the media, commentators and so forth.

– ... I'm sorry.

Liza replied so and kept silent for a while.

But as soon as she boards the spaceship and sits on the chair, she starts to curse once again.

– Good grief, I wonder why they confide in worthless teachings, even when this is a society where a few disciplines are being developed?

– Only that, this world, is packed with many mysteries.

That's what Judal sat on a chair next to Liza said.

– Besides, the current world is unstable. The human beings live having uneasiness. Even with that level of worthless teachings, we can't subsist unless we have emotional support. Such weak persons exist in great numbers.

– ... for that reason, in order to unmask the many enigmas of this world—
we will go to the moon to defeat the fake God...

– Exactly.

Judal nodded with satisfaction, listening the words of Liza.



After parting with the group of Karen and Claire when heading to the moon in the lobby of the Space Port.

The Slayers of Little Garden changed to their Variable Suits and scattered around the launch site to perform guarding.

Hayato and Emilia.

Their post is a high ground with a nice view near the launch site.

It's because of Liddy's arrangement so that he can see his little sister take off to the space better.

The weather is sunny.

It's a marvelous sunny day, the ideal weather for a perfect launch.

– Ah, the countdown has begun.

The numbers of the “Huge Countdown Clock” start to decrease, second by second.

The remaining countdown is 5 minutes.

[280], [279], [276]— —.

The looking worried Hayato murmured while staring at the numbers that decreased one by one.

– ... I hope they fly safely...

It was an appropriate rocket with which the current mankind heads towards the moon.

However, it was recently decided that to head towards the moon, it will be with a private spaceship and a modified mass driver for transportation.

Like Claire, Karen and company, Hayato himself is going to head to the moon like that too.

It's said that the cost is lower and the safety is higher.

It definitely succeeded in the test and never failed in the practical stage as well.

Nonetheless, it doesn't change the fact that he's worried.

The failure.

Because it doesn't change that that will lead to death.

– ... Hayato...

Emilia grabbed the trembling hand of Hayato and said.

– They'll be fine. The launch will absolutely be a success and Karen-chan will safely reach the moon.

– Yeah.

Hayato prays.

That the spaceship launches safely without any incident as it is, and for my little sister to get to the moon— —.

To arrive without problems at Lunaltia Base.



– I'm quite accustomed to ride an airplane, but as we are going to the space, I'm still excited.

Karen said inside the spaceship.

– ... Karen-chan, this isn't an airplane, but a spaceship, you know.

Karen refutes with her cheeks partially puffed up towards Sakura who said so, looking amazed.

– I know that. What Karen wants to say is that she is excited— —and about that, is Sakura also somewhat thrilled?

As she saw, the hands of Sakura that were placed on the armrest were trembling.

– ... i-it's obvious. It's my first time going to the space, after all.

– If so, can I do this?

Karen piled her palm on the hand of Sakura that was placed on the armrest.

– With this, we won't tremble, we'll feel at ease.

– You are right.

She smiles.

– Thank you, Karen-chan.

– Oh, it's only 60 seconds before it starts to move. Don't get nervous.

That's what Latia said.

– We'll be saying goodbye to the Earth for a while with this. Don't you regret anything?

– Nope! Now I only think about the moon!

– You really are carefree, huh.

Fritz said, looking amazed.

– What's with you, Fritz? Are you anxious about something?

Latia asks with discontent.

– No, that's not it.

Fritz looks at the face of Latia and said.

– Just to be together with everyone else and you.

– Wha!

For a moment, her face turns red,

– Wha-what are you spouting, huh!?

Latia is suddenly in a bad mood and turned her face away.

Judal, Claire, Liza.

Karen and Sakura.

Krovahn, Nakri and Nesat.

Fritz and Latia.

Chris and Mei Mei.

Dreams and hopes. Expectations and nervousness.

With each of those thought in their hearts, the countdown continues.

[3][2][1]—.

At the same time the number became[0], Liza said, smiling with a puff.

– Now, the mysteries of this world— . Let's go to unravel the truth of this world.



The spaceship that is installed on the mass driver looks no more than the size of a little finger just now as it moved on top of the long rail.

Hayato is very nervous.

The left hand of Emilia keeps grasping the right hand of Hayato which is gradually transmitting sweat. They are watching attentively the state of the spaceship.

The spaceship accelerated instantly going towards the shooting gate.

Hayato and Emilia stared at the situation with intense concentration.

And, finally— —.

The spaceship was launched towards the sky.

The rocket engine ignites for a dozen of seconds.

It goes through the clouds, pierces the atmosphere, the figure of the spaceship that has reached first space velocity goes out of sight right away.

Still, Hayato didn't turn away his eyes.

He's just gazing at the sky where the spaceship has disappeared.

[Hayato-kun]

It's a communication from Charlotte.

With those words, Hayato finally got his eyes off the sky.

[The launch is a success. Queen-sama, Ohime-sama and your Imouto-san will reach the space safely after going through the atmosphere satisfactorily]

– What a relief...

The strength escapes from the whole body of Hayato.

– Congratulations, Hayato.

Emilia said, patting the shoulder of Hayato who is about to fall to the ground.

– Thank you.

According to Charlotte, there are no unusual events around the airport.

There are no indications of the arrival of Savages.

Then they can only pray that Karen and everyone arrive at Lunaltia Base safely.

Hayato looked up at the sky again and muttered in his mind towards Karen and Claire.

Take care.



Around the time Judal took off towards the moon.

That father, Bill Harvey, was still in the laboratory away from the mansion.

The place that Linis, her wife, used.

Everything is to boost the precision of the *time machine*.

It's to make his objective a complete success.

– ... what are your business, Pope?

While sitting in a special chair set in the laboratory, he accepted the communication request from the Pope of the Holy Church, Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III.

It can be seen that there's a sealed type of helmet on his head.

It's for *brain computing*.

[It seems that the launch of Judal-san has been a success. After a few hours, he will arrive on the moon]

Serivia replies.

By the radio waves emitted from the helmet, her figure on the other side of the *net* was reflect on his retina.

– ... I see...

Bill replies, looking not interested.

It's a kind of attitude that says nothing about his son.

However, the Pope, who couldn't see his expression, kept talking.

[The next is that, Bill Harvey, it's your turn. A research facility for creating the *time machine* has also been constructed on the side of *Puritaria* section at Lunaltia Base. We also have *brain computing* equipment, so if you move to the moon, we will be able to resume our research soon]

– That does help.

[Then, in two hours we will pick you up from «Holy Church»*here*. Especial preparations are not necessary, but please prepare if you have to bring anything with you]

– Okay.

When the communication with Serivia ended, Bill removed the helmet and looked at the picture frame placed on the desk.

It's a picture of his wife, Linis.

– Linis, I'll go to where you are soon.

Bill murmured and stood up.

And took the picture frame in his hand.



Three days after Claire and the others arrived on the moon.

Liza, Judal and Claire, together with Pope Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III, who had just arrived on the moon, are in the site of *Puritaria* in the center of Lunaltia Base.

The place they are going to is a place that exist at the very bottom of those grounds— it's a facility very similar to 10th sector, the place where Liza had been sleeping for many years.

There's also the same capsule where Liza was contained.

– Liza, are you really okay with this?

Standing in front of the capsule, Claire said.

– Yes, there's no problem.

– To begin with, I came to the moon to enter this capsule. It's neither good nor bad.

– ... but...

Claire's expression becomes depressed.

There are more than 10 large sections in Lunaltia Base at the present time.

They are divided by countries and organizations.

It's already wider than Little Garden when combining all the sections, the small-scale sections, the research facilities and the memorial ceremony venue of the space advancement of mankind.

In the future, all of the motive power of Lunaltia Base will be supplied by the moon's surface and the space solar power generation placed on the satellites in orbit, but at this time it's still not enough.

Therefore, now they are supposed to use the power of Liza.

– Once they can supply all the energy they use by themselves, I can obtain freedom in its true meaning. Hence, I will do my best for Nii-san, Nee-san and the others.

– ... Liza...

– Don't make such a sad face, Onee-sama. Besides, it's not a bad thing to be in this capsule. *Brain computing* is also possible, and I can also switch to the footage of all surveillance cameras located in the base. It's also possible to become an *energy* body and make an appearance anywhere. That makes me feel as if I was God.

Liza turned her eyes towards Serivia after she said that.

As usual, she's concealing her face and can't perceive her expression.

– ... ah, I am sorry. You shouldn't say things like God in front of the Pope.

– Worry not. I also think that she's like a God.

Saying that, Serivia loosened her mouth.

– Well, it’s about time that the Slayers and other high officials from other countries arrive at Lunaltia Base. Shall we begin?

Liza opens the capsule and enters into it.

Then, the inside of the capsule was quickly filled with liquid.

– Liza!

When Claire pushes both hands against the capsule and calls out her, letters are displayed on the monitor on the capsule side, and the voice of Liza is heard from the speaker.

[No Problem]

Liza smiles with her eyelids open.

Those eyes are, like the liquid, shining in golden color and the machinery connected to the capsule started to move.

When looking at the monitor displaying the overview of Lunaltia Base, the sections that aren’t colored, turn blue one after another— —. They change to Active.

Confirming that all the places have changed to Active, Serivia said.

– It looks like the entirety of Lunaltia Base is now operating at full scale.

Judal speaks to Liza.

– We will be relying on you for a while, Liza.

[Of Course]

Then, Claire said.

– I will come to see you again soon masuwa.

[Yes, I’ll be waiting— —Onee-sama]*

***TN: Author wrote the lines of Liza both in English and Japanese once she entered the capsule. For this he wrote “I’m Waiting Claire”.**



Turning on the TV, an old man and three men are gathered when news flash flowed out.

It's the room of a hotel.

A naked woman lay down on the bed.

A white skin woman with blue eyes.

Like her face, the line of her body is also beautiful and while there are curves peculiar to women that looks soft, they are tightened too.

Her name is Elena Skalnikova.

A woman who competed as a member of Rasiya team at the《World Martiar Arts Tournament》.

The caster starts to read the news flash.

Then, she turned her eyes to the TV.

[Judal Harvey, the company president of Warslan Company, the conglomerate that represents Liberia and his sister Claire Harvey, the Queen of Little Garden and the winning team of 《World Martiar Arts Tournament》, have arrived one after another at Lunaltia Base]

Speaking of the latest news, they all talk about Lunaltia Base. He's fed up with that level of transmission.

It's good to say that they have had enough about the news related to Lunaltia.

But, the man who's watching TV isn't like that.

It's because he's affected by those news.

Elena was also like that.

– When are you going to the moon?

Elena asks the man.

– Next Tuesday.

– So soon.

While pouting her lips looking bored, Elena raised her body and coiled around the body of the man like a snake.

– Are you also going to leave me alone?

She mutters like appealing close to his ear.

The man answered.

– Phone calls work on the moon as well. We can talk every day.

– But I don't like that. I also want to go to the moon.

Elena said, behaving like a spoiled child.

The man shows a troubled look.

– I understand how you feel, but stop being selfish. The number of people who can go to the moon is limited.

– Of course I know about the issues of transportation. It's no good if there are only important people. However, important people need guards. Will you also go with a bodyguard?

– Yes, that's right.... Wait, you mean to go to the moon as a bodyguard?

– Even if my memories before and after the tournament are vague, my Slayer skill didn't grow dull. I suppose that you know that too, don't' you?

– But, going through the judging of the UN...

At any rate, they are what is called artificial Variants.

Like Gert Abramovic, there's a high possibility that it's considered that there's a chance of losing control, then being able to go to the moon will be very difficult.

– If so, let's just make changes to our personal data. If it's a national register, then you should be able to do anything.

– You mean lying about you?

– Please ?

Saying that, Elena kissed the cheek of the man.

– F-fine...

The man acknowledged the wish of Elena despite scratching his cheek as if he was in trouble.

– Thank you

After having an “I did it” smile on her face, Elena brought her cheek near the chest of the man.

Of course, that expression can't be seen by the man.

The impairment of her memory is all a lie.

Even the love towards the man in front of her eyes.

When she felt down because she would have to part with Gert, she tried to take advantage of it and called out him, until she used it.

Everything is just a play to achieve just a single purpose.

(With this, I can take revenge. On the guy who robbed my beloved man—
Judal Harvey...)

Chapter 5: Lunaltia Base *Opened door*

Battle on the moon's surface

Three days until the memorial ceremony of the space advancement of mankind.

It was in the middle of that.

– ... Hayato, Hayato...

– Hmm, hmmm...

– Wake up, Hayato. We've already arrived.

– Huh?

Hayato's consciousness awoke in an instant hearing the words of Emilia.

They are in the spaceship that headed to the moon.

Hayato rubbed his eyes while being surprised.

– Did we arrive already?

– Yup, we have to get off now.

– ... I see...

When looking around, the other passengers are beginning to come out.

– Come on, unfastens the belt quickly, Hayato.

– O-okay...

Hayato and Emilia.

Their seats are the last.

Therefore, they are the last to leave from the spaceship.

By the time Hayato finished unfastened the belt, the figures of the other passengers were no longer visible.

– Okay then, let's go.

They came out of the spaceship all together.

– So, this is the moon...?

The cylindrical bridge connected between the spaceship and the space port of Lunaltia Base, and like the one on the earth, it was all transparent with the floor as the exception.

The scenery looks like wild land and what's in sight is endless.

A gray irregular ground that continues anywhere.

Beyond that, sparkling planets and stars that float in the darkness can be seen.

There are many celestial bodies that cannot be compared with the Earth.

– Hayato, look this way, look!

– Eh...?

His sleeve being pulled by Emilia, Hayato looks back.

– ... this is...

He gasped in surprise at the same time he looks at the scenery that jumped into his field of vision.

– Yup, it's the Earth.

Emilia and Hayato take a look at the Earth where they have lived until recently.

Most of the other passengers going ahead also stop their feet and gazed admiringly at the azure shining planet.

The wild land where many celestial bodies can be seen was also beautiful, but its beauty is unparalleled.

– It looks like an ice cream somehow. Or rather, like a hybrid of vanilla and soda.

– What are you saying?

Looking amazed, Hayato smiles wryly.

– Ehehe.

Emilia turned her eyes to the Earth again after she showed a mischievous smile.

– Looking the Earth like this, it makes you think that we really came to the moon isn't it?

– Yeah, I think the same.

After being hooked to the Earth for a while, Hayato and Emilia go through the bridge and stepped into the space port of Lunaltia Base.

After receiving their luggage and going to the *terminal*, two girls ran up to Hayato.

– Nii-san!

– Hayato-kun!

Karen and Sakura.

They can spot behind them the figure of Souffle, their manager.

Furthermore, behind her—

– What's up, Hayato.

– Long time no see!

Fritz and Latia.

– You arrived nicely shitawane, Kisaragi Hayato.

– It's been a long time.

Claire and Erika.

– It's been a long time, Hayato-sama.

– Greetings!

Chris and Mei Mei.

And—

– ... long time no see, Hayato.

Nesat.

Behind her were Krovahn and Nakri.

– Oh, it's the first time in a month, right?

As promised, Hayato shakes hands with Nesat.

It's Claire who cleared her throat with an *ahem*, looking at them.

– Welcome. I'm truly glad that you have arrived safely at Lunaltia Base desuwa.

– Thank you very much for receiving us, Claire-senpai.

Saying so, Hayato smiles and Claire smiled with her face dyed a little red.

Next, Hayato looks out over the other members and, – Thank you all for receiving us too.

– Nii-san, what do you think about the moon?

It's Karen who asked.

– I think it's like I was told.

Hayato had a troubled expression, looking at his surroundings.

Even though it's the space port of Lunaltia Base, its appearance is almost the same as the one of the Earth.

The interior of the *terminal* where he's now is like a small airport.

– Oh right, the Earth was the first thing I saw when getting out from the spaceship, it was really amazing. It gives the feeling of “I came to the moon”.

– I know right!?

Karen raised a delightful voice.

– That's really moving! Karen was moved at the beginning too, she was unable to take her eyes from it!

– ... although, when comparing it with the present, we ended up becoming familiar with that sight.

Sakura said so. Emilia continues.

– But we don't have that much of a “we came to the moon” feeling being in a building like this.

– Even if you move to the Lunaltia sections, it's the same there. The principle is underground living and its appearance is the same as Little Garden.

Fritz said that there is a total of 12 sections of each country and organization that currently exists at Lunaltia Base, and like this space port, cosmic rays and cosmic radiation are cut and both temperature and gravity are controlled in the same way it's done on Earth. Adding up, Claire continues the explanation.

– In the near future we will also control the atmosphere to create the same air as the Earth in the residential section masu. With that, we will be able to spend more time on the exterior with more nature on the surface, which should really look like Little Garden.

But it will take 3 to 5 years.

– Until then, the focus of the everyday life of the humans will be the underground facilities, right?

– Just like you said desuwa.

– As for me, that's a little suffocating.

Sakura complains with dissatisfaction.

– I'm already used to it. This is also thanks to the piled up hard training above ground!

– Having the nerve to pretend to be tough. In the first days, her attitude became rather unstable. She was getting homesick or perhaps I should say *earthsick*?

– Hey, Fritz, don't say unnecessary things! I'm already used to it, so I don't have any problems or whatsoever!

Latia shouted, shaking off the hand of Fritz placed on her head.

Even though they came to the moon, the two of them remain the same.

That's somewhat comical and Hayato raised his voice, laughing.

– ... so, where are we going to be from now on?

– In the residential section of Little Garden desuwa. There, each of our rooms are prepared masu.

– Currently, we can get there moving and even walking through the underground passage of the airport and each residential area, but we will move using Linear Metro and its foundation is— —lighting.

Following Claire, Erika adds an explanation.

– Oh, that’s right!

It was Sakura who raised her voice so suddenly.

– The venue of the ceremony seems to be completed yesterday. So, Hayato-kun. Would you like to go to the residential area with us?

Sakura takes his arm.

Then Emilia, Karen, Claire and Nesat, those four girls, show an indignant look.

– Erika, do we still have time masuno?

– Yes, we have around 30 minutes left.

– If that’s the case, there’s no problem masenwane. We can also go to the venue of the ceremony by Linear Metro desu. Let’s move.

And thus, everyone got into the Linear Metro and headed to the venue of the ceremony.

– The Linear Metro is free now. As the population of the moon increases, it seems like they will charge money though.

As Sakura said, there were no tickets at the Linear Metro station.

When they got in the platform, the railcar got where they are right away.

Its appearance is a futuristic streamlined shape.

The interior is also futuristic and the latest technology is used.

However, on the liquid crystal panels, advertisements and videos such as news are displayed just like the railroads of Yamato and Liberia.

The paper is absent.

As soon as they got out of the station, the venue of the ceremony was in front of their eyes.

And at the same time they enter.

– ... rather than a ceremony venue, it's more like the venue of an open-air *live*.

Hayato murmured so.

The audience seating has around 2000 seats, the stadium is a medium-sized one.

Although it's tightly sealed, the ceiling is transparent when looking at the frame, so that the whole starry sky can be seen.

– After the ceremony is over, it will be used for training between Slayers, matches, etcetera masuwa.

Claire explains so.

Subsequently, Sakura said.

– If we come and do it like this, then it might be a more interesting production plan. Souffle, the rehearsal is the day after tomorrow, right?

– Yes, that's right.

Souffle nods.

– If so, and until then, I'll polish my ideas in my room once again. Karen-chan, can you tag along with me from now?

– Ah, yes!

– By the way, we also have to verify the security plan according to the rehearsal arimasu. Prior to that, Kisaragi Hayato, Emilia Hermit— it has been decided that you will participate in the practice training on the moon tomorrow masuwa. Understood desuwane?

– Yes.

Regarding Claire, Hayato replied.

Next, Emilia also answers.

– Understood.

– Well then, we will move to the residential area soon. I think that Kisaragi Hayato and Emilia Hermit are tired due to the long trip, so take it easy and have

a good rest today. Everyone else will get back to work masuwayo. There is still some work to be done for the day after tomorrow.



The leaded rooms were narrow unlike the rooms of the dorms.

Although it's a single room, it's only six tatami mats wide.

After all, that was something expected.

There are more than 10 sections in total at Lunaltia Base, and it's said that each one of them is managed independently. If problems arise in one of them, they work in a way where they can evacuate to the other sections. At that time, they can travel by getting on board of the Linear Metro that is connected with every section.

By the way, although the area of Little Garden City— —the section that was given to Little Garden on the surface of Lunaltia Base is relatively larger compared with other sections, it's still a fifth of the size of the floating academy-city ship.

Moreover, most of the living spaces, research facilities and so on are below ground.

Therefore, the size of the residential space has a limit.

There's a toilet in the room, but there's no bath.

There's just a shower, so if they want to soak in hot water, they will have to use the only public bath in the section.

(As for me, I think it's big and too spacious)

Involuntarily, Hayato smiles bitterly.

It reminds him of the time before entering Little Garden.

At the institution of Motomatsu before being rebuilt, he lived together with Karen in a room of the same size as this room.

(Besides, Liza is in a place smaller than this)

Hayato suddenly remembered the conversation heard from Dr. Charlotte.

It seems that her power is being utilized to quickly make Lunaltia Base useful.

That's why she's basically passing time in a capsule installed in the central part of the underground side of *Puritaria*——the heart of Lunaltia Base.

He thinks that that capsule is the one he saw in the deepest part of Little Garden.

– That's a little pitiful, isn't it? She was finally able to wake up.

Emilia, who heard that story with him, said so.

– But, that's what she herself wanted.

Charlotte responded as if it was the most natural and continued her words.

– Yeah, it's possible to say that she's embodying *Noblesse Oblige*, and by acting rashly, she was awakened by me and her brother Judal Harvey in order to help him since he's dying and ——and it's also a kind of repayment from her, since she wants to fulfill the wish of her mother because she gave birth to her.

– Judal-san and Charlotte-san... and also the wish of Linis-san...?

– Uh huh.

Charlotte replies.

– The wishes of each one of us differ, but Liza is trying to fulfill them all. Well, she thinks that it's her role, that she was born as a tool to go against God.

Taking a shower and changing to his sleep-wear, Hayato lay on the bed.

(I'm going to sleep for now...)

He fell asleep in the spaceship, but that was just for two hours only.

From tomorrow morning, he's going to have practice training in the moon all day, so it would be better to have a good night's sleep. Thinking so, he was about to close his eyes.

Knock Knock, the door of the room sounds.

– Hayato, are you awake?

The next he heard was the voice that came from Emilia.

– What’s the matter at this hour?

He opens the door, the sleep-wear figure of Emilia stood in the corridor.

– I’d like to talk to Hayato for a moment.

While saying so, Emilia came into the room and sat down on the edge of the bed.

– T-to talk you say, and about what...?

– Hayato doesn’t know what I want to ask?

– I don’t know what you’ll ask so...

– It’s about Claire Harvey.

Saying so and standing up, Emilia approached Hayato.

– Somehow, the mood between you two is strange, right?

– ... is-is that so?

While stepping back, Hayato answers.

Then, Emilia got even more closer while pointing her suspicious eyes.

– I thought something was off before coming to the moon... Yeah, it was when Hayato went to the house of Claire.

He’s startled.

Because he remembered that night.

– Hayato, are you calling her “Claire-senpai” since then? Or maybe you had a quarrel!?

Flowers suddenly bloomed on the expression of Emilia.

– No, there’s no such a thing at all, it’s your imagination. It’s because we meet after a long time, don’t you think so too?



– Should I believe you...?

And when Emilia directed suspicious eyes to Hayato.

– !

– !

– Hayato, just now...!

– Yeah.

They felt a strong *energy* and looked at each other.

Around thirty minutes before that— —.

The time in the moon is 10pm.

There was a call to the location of Serivia.

It's from Johanne, one of the four apostles she commands.

– What is it?

[The«space-time moving machine»*time machine* is almost completed]

– ... is that so?

In response to Johanne's report, Serivia replied.

Serivia ordered Johanne to monitor Bill who's researching the *time machine* in the site of the Holy Church.

Johanne continues the report.

[After that, if he is able to open a space-time gate, it seems that it will be in a condition where he can conduct an operation test of the *time machine*. He is starting to prepare for the test now]

– In other words, it is very likely that he will contact me to get my permission if he wants to do a test that opens a space-time gate.

[Yes, exactly]

– Understood. If so, I accept the request of Bill Harvey and I give permission for the experiment. Johanne, I will leave the monitoring to you.

[Understood]

Within five minutes after that, there was a communication from Bill.

[Pope?]

When the Pope receives the communication, the figure of Bill appears on the wall of the room.

– What is it? Do you need something?

Serivia inquires.

[I want to experiment]

– ... experiment, is it? What kind of experiment...?

[To open a space-time gate]

Saying that, Bill began to explain.

An ore similar to a Hundred is displayed on the monitor.

[In order to do space-time movements, it's necessary to open a space-time gate—— a wormhole that is large enough to allow a spaceship to pass through. To do that, enormous energy is needed. A preserved stone concentrated that energy——which is called *reserve stone*]

– Its size doesn't differ that much of a Hundred.

[The one used by the *time machine* is even bigger. Of course, the energy that concentrates on that Hundred is also all the energy used by Lunaltia Base——it should be able to detonate in one go with the energy gathered in 10,000 years]

However, this time they will only do a test opening of a space-time gate.

Bill says that it will take half a day, probably.

[Therefore, the space-time gate that is going to be opened is quite small. It might close immediately. But it will be the foundation stone of big results. I would like to obtain permission for that test]

– Is there any risk?

[There's a risk that the we will show the location of mankind to the Savages. However, there shouldn't be any risks related to the survival of mankind, but

there is no guarantee of that. That's because there are things that happen and cannot be predicted during a test]

Serivia remained silent for a few seconds.

He wonders if he will get her approval or not.

However—

— ... understood. The *time machine* is very interesting for me too. I will allow your test.

[I am truly indebted to you]

The communication from Bill was disconnected.

— Serivia-sama, are you really sure about this?

Maruko asked, she's standing by her side.

— Yes, I'm okay with it.

Smiling, Serivia said.

— This is also the prophecy of God... The matters are occurring just as I expected. All is well.

What's left is that Bill Harvey makes of the test a success.

— Maruko, Luka.

— Yes.

— What is it, Serivia-sama?

The two reply successively.

— It's possible that the Savages may invade due to the test. Would you please pick up Matthew?

Maruko and Luka looked at each other's face as if they were surprised.

— Is that also a prophecy?

Luka asks.

— Yes—

— And yet, Serivia-sama grants her approval?

Maruko asked.

– It's not going to be a great deal and it will definitely be a positive factor for this Lunaltia Base and for my goal— —



(... looks like he came back, huh....)

On the cliffs at the distance from the laboratory of the *time machine*, Johanne kept watching with the opera glasses in her hand.

Although she expected him, Bill who came back with a *roper** didn't enter the laboratory.

*TN: I'm not sure about this word, it was written in katakana and it didn't fit at all when translating it.

Approaching the launch device equipped with the rocket outside the laboratory as he is, he installs the *reserve stone* that is loaded with huge quantities of *energy*.

It's launched into outer space.

A rocket penetrating through the darkness, flying high.

It exploded with the small switch that was pressed by Bill that he had in his hand.

– My my, for a small thing to have such an amazing power— —

Touching with her skin the strength of the *energy* released from the *reserve stone*, Johanne murmured, looking admired.

– The experiment is a success.

Bill murmured.

Looking at it, and although it's very small, there was a crack in the void of space.

It was around that time that she noticed the *energy* released.

Liza, who was sleeping in the capsule in the underground of Little Garden

section, awoke instantly.

– ... this power...

Liza immediately connected her consciousness to the computer.

She grasped the situation in a flash.

(Somehow, I have a bad feeling—)



BIP! BIP!

– Hmm, what’s happening?

Charlotte was sleeping in the chair when the alert sound reverberated, then raised her body while muttering. She’s in Little Garden, in the laboratory, of course.

– ... this is...!?

When watching at it, all the screen has changed to the characters of[DANGER]

Then the screen switched and the appearance of Chris and Mei Mei who are at Lunaltia Base were displayed on the monitor. The place they are now is the briefing room inside Little Garden section.

– Charlotte-sama, this is grave! A crack originated all of a sudden in the void of space. There are responses of Savages from that point!

– What did you say!?

– Moreover, their numbers are high. 50—no, there are more!

Following Mei Mei, Chris said.

– Why again, at this time...

Charlotte put in her mouth one of the candies that were rolling on the desk and muttered with a tedious look.

– Isn’t this a good bait of the space advancement opposing faction?

The next who appears on the monitor is the figure of Liza.

[Around 5 minutes ago, I felt a strong power in outer space. A space-time gate was opened]

[... because of the Savages?]

[A half correct answer]

Liza smiles to Chris.

[The Savages eventually opened the gate. But, the one who started opening the gate— —who made the crack weren't the Savages. Look at this— —]

– This is...

Charlotte looked at the data sent from Liza and opened her eyes in a big way from the other side of the glasses.

Chris and Mei Mei also see the same data and have the same reaction.

[It's an outer space's observation data captured from a satellite. The rocket was launched from the ground surface and exploded, releasing a strong force, yes?]

– Indeed— —

Charlotte holds the candy in her mouth and continues her words.

– In short, was **someone** trying to artificially open a space-time gate?

[That “someone”, the one who decided to do such a thing. It's Bill Harvey who tried to open a space-time gate. My and Liza's father— —]

The expression of Charlotte who heard those words became grim.

Chris and Mei Mei on the opposite side of the monitor were turning their neck backwards with a surprised expression.

There, the owner of that voice— —.

Judal Harvey is standing.

[You think so isn't it, Charlotte Dimandius?]

The figure of Judal approaching is shown to the camera.

– It's impossible to think of another person. I think that's the same for Liza, right?

[Actually, I have confirmed it. It's as my Onii-sama says. It's our father, Bill Harvey, who caused the invasion this time]

– ... I see.

Sighing, Charlotte said.

– I can infer the main circumstances, but there are some things that I have to do before confirming that.

[A countermeasure against the Savage]

– It's just as Mei Mei says. First of all, report to Claire. Following that, I'll send an emergency alert to the Slayers on the moon to wake them up. Later I'll report to the Earth and the people who are coming to the moon. Chris, Mei Mei, I'll divide the labors among you two.

[Yes!]

[I understand]

Just after Chris and Mei Mei answered one after another.

Judal opened his mouth again.

[Incidentally, Dr. Charlotte]

– ... what is it?

[What do you think of prioritizing the Slayers on the moon first and go with the strategy[Operation Number 03]?]

[Operation Number 03? That's the one when we use Sakura-san and Karen-san...]

Chris stares in wonder.

– That's the best for the current situation. Of course, without the willingness of the singers to do it, it's impossible, but... is there something wrong?

[Rather, it's convenient. I was just about to say so. That way, we will be able to show the existence of Lunaltia Base to the Earth. Lisa agrees with that, right?]

[No Problem]*

***TN: Written by the author in English.**

[Alright then, Dr. Charlotte. Please contact the manager of the two singers. Depending on the situation, I will also participate to persuade her]

– Yareyare...

At the same time the communication ends.

Charlotte sent an emergency call to Souffle Clearrail, the manager of Karen and Sakura.



Due to the emergency call, all the Slayers belonging to Little Garden were gathered in the briefing room of Little Garden section.

Everyone is wearing their Variable Suits and has already finished their maintenance too.

– ... 60 of them you say...

Hayato unintentionally caught his breath, listening the numbers of Savages that planned to raid from Claire.

– They sure are numerous, huh.

Subsequently, Emilia expressed her honest impression.

Although they are less when compared to a massive attack like the *Third Attack*, it's on the level that can be called as "mid-scale".

– ... which means, for the hundreds of Savages, it will turn into something serious to all the Slayers in the moon.

Towards Erika who said so, Krovahn raised his hand.

– Can I say something?

– What is it?

– The place of destination of the Savages isn't the Earth, but the moon, right?

It's not Erika but Claire who answered.

– Regarding that, we are going to refer to the explanation of the strategy from now on masuwa.

– Then explain that quickly.

– Nakri Olfred, how are you speaking like that to Claire-sama——

Claire answered, suppressing Erika who's trying to discipline her.

– Please wait a moment. It has been arranged that the explanation will come from Charlotte.



At that moment, Sakura and Karen were gathered in the room of Souffle Clearrail.

What appears on the TV in front of them is the figure of Charlotte gathered with 3 people.

– Karen and Sakura-san are going to sing songs at the venue now!?

Karen heard the proposal of Charlotte and gave a surprised voice.

[Currently, a large amount of excellent Slayers are coming to the moon. I want to attract the Savages to the moon to not damage the Earth as much as possible]

According to Charlotte, the singing place is said to be on the viewing platform of the highest tower at Lunaltia Base.

Although it's completely in the outer space, Charlotte developed a capsule filled with particles composed of oxygen——an oxygen capsule.

By taking that, the oxygen supports with their own *energy*.

And with Liza's support, although they have a time limit of one hour, they can sing lively like always.

And then those songs transform into waves affecting the Savages through big speakers and the microphones of the two girls——and are released to the outer space.

[By the way, not damaging the Earth isn't the only reason]

Karen raised a surprised voice again.

The terminal screen switched abruptly and the figure of Judal appeared.

Judal continues his words.

[To think there is a ray of hope in this situation]

– What do you mean with a “ray of hope”!?

Sakura stood up from the sofa, hit the table and stares at Judal on the monitor.

However, Judal wasn't perturbed in the slightest and continued the explanation.

[Attract the majority of the Savages to the moon to deal with them. By doing so, we can inform all humanity about how the existence of Lunaltia Base is necessary]

– No way, for the sake of achieving such purpose, you summoned the Savages!?

[Why do you think so?]

– ... I felt the force of the *energy*, it was powerful. Even though I was sleeping, it was a powerful force that it made me wake up.

[The Variants don't disappoint. You noticed it well]

With those words, Sakura is taken aback.

– I knew it, what are you going....!

[What are you talking about? This is such a crucial time, that I wouldn't take a risk like that. I don't wish for the ceremony to be postponed or canceled. You know that as well, right?]

– That may be, but...

Charlotte said to Sakura who still has a dubious look.

[The invasion of the Savages isn't Judal's fault. I guarantee it]

[What are you going to do? Will you sing or not?]

Judal asked Sakura again.

– ... fine, I'll do it.

Sakura determined.

– I don't want the Earth to get hurt and it's accurate that this is the best for the sake of humanity. I, I'll do what I can do.

Sakura turns her eyes towards Karen.

– What are you going to do, Karen-chan?

– I will sing too! Together with Sakura-san!

When listening to the reply of the two girls, Judal smiled delighted.

[Thank you. You truly are wonderful divas—]



– ... why do they have to attract the Savages to the moon with Sakura and Karen?

Hayato arrived at the point designated at the strategy meeting and muttered with an amazed expression, looking at the symbol tower at the center part of Lunaltia Base where both girls are.

– They did it once at the raid of the time of the finals of 《World Martial Arts Tournament》, I was able to imagine it but, they really did it...

Subsequently, Emilia said.

– To be honest, as for me, I refused to approve it, but they said they were going to do it, so I couldn't stop them masenwa.

Hayato and Emilia understood what Claire said, and that preventing damage to the Earth is priority.

– After we have guarded those two—no, the tower that has become the stage, we will annihilate the Savages masuwayo.

– Of course.

Hayato nodded firmly.

Claire smiles.

By doing what they called “attracting” with Karen and Sakura, the main battle this time will be interception on the surface—

Therefore, he is not wearing his external armor.

That’s the same for Claire and Emilia who are waiting in the same place.

However, as it has been decided that they have to fight outside, and unlike inside the section, the atmosphere isn’t adjusted, so they have to take the oxygen capsules that Charlotte developed.

Thanks to that, with their own *energy* and the assistance from Liza’s *energy*, they will be able to be on the moon’s surface for an hour and a little—but, within a radius of 5 kilometers from Little Garden, they can fight without oxygen supply.

That also goes for Karen and Sakura who will be singing songs—

Incidentally, the conversation between the fellow Slayers looks like it was picked up by the mics attached to their Variable Suits and transmitted by bone conduction.

– **Annoyed**, somehow, there’s a good mood between you too, isn’t it?

Claire refutes without thinking, looking at Emilia who murmurs with a sulky look.

– Wh-what are you saying masuno? I just simply praised his reply like I always do desuwayo!

– Ah, it looks like it’s starting.

With the words of Hayato, Emilia and Claire also turn their eyes to the stage.

– Here we go, Karen-chan!

– Yes, Sakura-san!

They shouted and threw the Hundred to the emptiness all together.

– *HUNDRED ON!*

– *HUNDRED ON!*

The Hundred of Sakura snaps, covering her body with light, and creates a shrine maiden costume.

The Hundred of Kirishima Sakura.

It's the deployment of *Fairy Fairy Tail*.

The Hundred of Karen changed into a card at the same time.

Bursting open while releasing light, it made a costume used for *live concerts* on the body.

That's when she sings together with Sakura.

Thus, the Hundred of Kisaragi Karen.

The deployment of *Divine Card* is also over.

The intro starts.

Sakura and Karen perform dance steps that match the rhythm.

And, started to sing all together.



The Integrated HQ of Lunaltia Base has not been completed yet.

The reason is that it's supposed to be in the basement of a special section where government facilities and others are built.

Therefore, in response to the current raid, the HQ of each section keeps in contact with each other and decided to mobilize the Slayers after sharing information.

– It has been confirmed the change of course of many Savages towards the Earth to the moon! There may be 50—no, 60 of them!

Chris, the *main analyst* of the briefing room in the basement of Little Garden section, communicated to all the countries and organizations— as well as the Earth.

Together with Mei Mei, there are students selected from numerous intelligence departments in that place.

The first battle of the moon—

Nonetheless, there's no sign of anxiety on their faces.

It's because regarding Little Garden HQ, Charlotte is with the fellows with whom they have fought so far.

[Looks like the first part of the strategy has been a success]

Charlotte is in the operation room of Little Garden when she received the communication from Chris and fired the instructions with a complacent smile on her face.

[Chris and Mei Mei are going to issue instructions to each of the Slayers in Lunaltia Base. The Savages who are falling to the Earth will be dealt with the ones over here]

Chris, who received the communication from Charlotte, immediately sent a transmission to the Slayers of Little Garden, doing as he was told.

[This is a notification to the Slayers of Little Garden from Lunaltia HQ. You should be able to see the first batch of Savages in less than a minute. Since I have to issue instructions to everyone, please standby at your current designated point until then—]

The standby points of Little Garden team are three large points.

Claire, Hayato and Emilia are at point A.

Krovahn, Nesat and Nakri are at point B.

Erika, Fritz, Latia and other Slayers are at point C.

Points A and B are arranged in a form like drawing a folding fan around point C which is the center of Little Garden Section itself.

The right side is point A and the left side is point B.

A total of six people is on those two points. The remaining Slayers of point C are the defensive forces of Little Garden section.

As the name implies, the mission of the raid forces is the extermination of

Savages outside Lunaltia Base.

The Slayers of point C have the duty, together with the Slayers of *Puritaria* that have their section in the central part of the base, to exterminate the Slayers that fell within Lunaltia Base, and the Savages that fell near the sections and the space between the sections.

– Ah, Krovahn! Over there!

Nakri raised her voice abruptly, she was pointing at point B.

With that, both Nesat and Krovahn who were waiting at the same point, pointed their eyes towards the view of Nakri.

Then, the wings of *energy* disappear and they were able to see the appearance of the Savages falling on the surface of the moon one after another.

– Looks like they have arrived, huh.

Krovahn muttered.

Subsequently, Nakri muttered, looking surprised.

– So that's how they fly in the space...

– You should have learned that in the lessons of Little Garden.

– Huh? That's not in my memory though.

– Nakri, did you sleep in class?

– I guess?

Ahaha, Nakri rubbed her head.

A communication from Mei Mei enters.

[Krovahn-kun, Nakri-san, Nesat-san, can you hear me?]

– Yeah, we can hear you. We've just seen some Savages falling nearby.

Krovahn answers.

[Is that so? If so, then I can omit the explanation of the place. The number of Savages is five. We believe there is one dreadnaught type and 4 normal types. If it's Krovahn-kun and the others— —]

– Yeah, there’s no need to say it.

Interrupting the words of Mei Mei, Krovahn continues.

– One dreadnaught. And the others are normal, isn’t it? More than enough for us.

[I wouldn’t say the opposite. Well then, we will rely on you]

At the same time the communication of Nesat ended, Krovahn said.

– Just now, Nee-chan and Nakri heard that too, right?

– ... yup.

Nesat nods.

– ‘kay then, let’s go to the place of the Savages.

Going with the words of Nakri, both Nesat and Krovahn started to move.

And, about at the same time.

A communication from Chris entered to Hayato, Emilia and Claire who are at point A.

[Claire-sama, Erika-sama, can you hear me?]

– Yes, I can hear you masuwa.

Claire responds.

– I saw a few moments ago a large quantity of Savages falling in the direction of Warslan section mashitawa.

[Yes, it seems that a lots of Savages are landing around. Everything is judged to be normal types and dreadnaught types]

– If there are only 2 kinds, this won’t be a problem, no matter their numbers.

Emilia shows confidence.

Regarding that, Claire immediately gave a warning.

– However, we don’t know what will happen masenwa. Because this is your first combat on the moon. Don’t lose your focus desuwayo.

– I know that.

– 45 minutes remaining of effect has the oxygen capsule— —if possible, let's annihilate all the Savages in 30 minutes desuwa. Understood desuwane?

– Yes!

– If it's only that much then it's enough for me.

Hayato and Emilia reply.

– Well then, let's go masuwayo— —*HUNDRED ON!*

– *HUNDRED ON!*

– *HUNDRED ON!*

Following Claire, Emilia and Hayato also deploy their Hundred— —.

– Kisaragi Hayato, can you get on masuwane?

– Leave it to me.

Emilia creates a manta-type flying device with *Arms Shroud*.

Hayato rode on top of that.

– Well then, let's go masuwayo.

Claire accelerates by using the floating batteries as *thrusters*.

Emilia who gave Hayato a ride, is following her back.

In the middle of that situation— —.

Krovahn, Nakri and Nesat at point B were approaching the side of the target point.

– You had better days, huh.

Krovahn checked the Savages and asked Nesat.

– Nee-chan, please verify what those guys were saying.

– ... understood...

Nesat removes the eyepatch of her right eye.

The eye made with Hundred— —.

The function of *Truth Eye* is to confirm the details of the distant Savages.

– A dreadnaught class, four normal types— I don't see anything strange.

– Hey, can you hear me?

Krovahn heard the report of Nesat and sent out a communication towards Mei Mei.

– The numbers and types of the Savages are just as you said.

[If that's the case, then it won't be a problem for Krovahn-kun and the others]

That's the reply that came back from Mei Mei.

– Yeah, we are going to get wild.

Saying that, Krovahn creates *Orthros Liberio*.

– The opponents are small fry.

Subsequently, Nakri also created *Duo Varga* in her hands.

***TN: I did a terrible error until now. It was Duo and not Dio. My sincere apologies.**

And Nesat—

– ... *Trace on...*

Using the new ability of *Truth Eye*— *projection*, she deployed a floating battery.

– I will support you two.

– Watch our backs, Nee-chan!

– Now, let's end this quickly!

– Yeah!

Krovahn and Nakri kick the ground and jump out.

In order to cover them, Nesat fired, turning towards the Savages the floating battery.



[Good work, everyone. Just now, the Savages inside Lunaltia Base have been annihilated]

That was exactly when Emilia defeated the third Savage.

– Eh, so fast?

Emilia was surprised by the news from Chris.

Although there were less than outside, it's because more than 10 Savages should have fallen inside.

And only 15 minutes have passed since the battle started.

– they were quite fast, maybe the Pope came out?

As a result of thinking, they came to that conclusion.

It's no surprise that the Pope can slaughter 10 Savages in an instant.

Because they thought so.

[No. Only four people came out from the Holy Church: Maruko-san, Luka-san, Johanne-san and Matthew-san. It seems that the four of them have defeated most of them. Latia-san and company couldn't do that much, so they are venting their discontent]

– Ahaha. But, they are amazing.

Emilia shows a smile and,

– However—

She created a huge sword in her hand and kicked the ground, looking at the Savages.

– We won't lose! Don't you think so, Hayato!?

Hayato answers firmly the call of Emilia.

– Yeah!

Around the time when Hayato and Emilia motivated themselves and headed towards the remaining Savages.

In the wilderness of the state of Boston in the eastern part of the United States of Liberia, there were Slayers of Little Garden, including Liddy.

They started being on alert an hour ago— —.

Although they got tired of gazing at the celestial bodies, there hasn't been a report of a Savage invasion.

(As things are, there won't be anything to do...)

However, Liddy and co. are standing by, since they were told that it's very probable that the Savages will fall in this place. She can't let her mind wander.

– Haa.... It would be nice if Touka-senpai is here with me, for my long-awaited first battle...

The one who hung his head while breathing a sigh is the freshman Isurugi Ryuuto.

There are four people besides Liddy standing by: Kurumi Sango, Tsudura Mirai, Aila Ersvaty— —and Isurugi Ryuuto.

– Touka-han has a different task, so it can't be helped. Raise your spirit.

Pat Pat. Mirai comforts Ryuuto, patting his shoulder.

– Surely Touka-han together with Yumina-han, around this time, are at the hotel of the Sunshine State district where Princess Luli is staying, and they should be prepared for the charge of the Savages, so Ryuu-han has to give his best too.

– *Sniff*, that may be the case but...

– The sky is connected strongly. Of course, the moon too— —

Ahead of the line of sight of Mirai.

There was the moon in which a fierce battle is taking place.

At that time, on the roof of a hotel in the Sunshine State district— —

In preparation for the Savage raid, Touka and Yumina changed to their Variable Suits and were on standby.

– *Sneeze *Sneeze*”!

Yumina is next to her, and asked her, looking at Touka who sneezed so suddenly.

– Hmm? Do you have a cold?

Both Touka and Yumina are in the midst of a bodyguard mission of the princess of the Empire of Yamato, who's heading to the memorial ceremony of the space advancement of mankind that will be held in the moon.

Other than a cold or the like during a mission.

It's probable that it will be contagious to the person that she should protect.

– I'm healthy, so it must be something else.... Maybe, someone is talking about me.

Yumina continued her words although she's showing an amazed look, facing Touka who's sniffing with her fingers.

– There's a possibility that the Savages may attack even around here. Be prepared.

– Yeah, I understand.

Going back to the place, to the wilderness of Boston state, United States of Liberia.

[Can everyone hear me?]

A transmission reached the location of Liddy and the others.

It's from Charlotte who is in the briefing room of Little Garden.

[I know the specifics of the Savages that have planned to fall near you. They are at most 5—nonetheless, 2 are dreadnaught. And it seems that one is a Trenta]

– A Trenta...?

For a moment, the face of Liddy became severe.

– Sure, it's very big—I heard that their height surpasses 30 meters.

It's Aila who said so.

– Exactly.

Nodding, Liddy continued.

– Kisaragi Hayato and Emilia Hermit also fought with a Trenta in their first real

battle, it was a hard fight. Not only Erika and I were in that fight, but Claire-sama was also on the battlefield— —.

– Wha...

– Is that true!?

The two freshmen— —.

Both Aila and Ryuuto gathered their surprised voices.

They heard that the Slayers of the winning team of the [World Martial Arts Tournament formed a group and that it was a hard fight, so it would be natural to be scared]

Although she's looking pleasantly at the state of the two young Slayers and makes them feel relieved, Liddy continues talking.

– ... however, if it's the me of now, I have plenty of experience too. If it's a Trenta of that degree, it's not a problem or anything of the sort.

– That's right desuwa.

The one who said so after her was Sango.

– Both Mirai and I have experience fighting the Savages masushine. There is no need to falter about anything arimasenwa!

– As expected of Onee-sama!

– I told you, stop with the "Onee-sama"! And don't cling to me!

Sango desperately pulls apart the clinging Aila.

– ... after all, we don't have experience fighting the Trenta.

– It's okay. It's just a Trenta.

Liddy said so.

– But, don't let your mind get off. The four of you, prepare yourselves!

– Yes!

– Yes ma'am!

– Naturally desuwa.

– No problem.

Ryuuto, Mirai, Sango and Aila, each one of them replied solidly.



– Deee———i!

Hayato jumped and destroyed the core with *Hien*.

Another Savage was floored.

The remaining Savages have been cut to no more than 10 in all the moon.

– ... fuu...

Hayato landed on the ground and took a breath.

– Hayato, behind you!

With the voice of Emilia, Hayato notices that a Savage is raising overhead its right arm behind him.

– ——!

Hayato sweeps aside with *Hien* the arm that was swung downward and started an attack on the huge body of the Savage as he is.

The Savage was sent flying to the back and shows hesitation.

– Now, Emilia!

– Yup!

Emilia creates a gigantic sword with *Arms Shroud* and attacks aiming at the core of the Savage.

However——

– ... wha, this, is a barrier!?

Emilia jumped, the attack that she swung downward the cranium didn't destroy the defensive barrier, much less the core.

And the moment when she commenced her attack——.

The core of the Savage emits light and deploys a barrier simultaneously with that.

It completely prevented the attack.

But Emilia isn't giving up.

– Then, I'll pierce it with a spear!

Once Emilia landed on the ground, she reduces the sword into particles— —.

Creates a spear, and when she tries to launch an attack again,

– Leave everything to me from here!

– — — Claire-senpai!?

Following the shout of Claire, Emilia looks back.

There, Claire finished injecting *energy* into the Buster Cannon.

– Got it. I'll leave it this to Claire!

If the opponent is an ordinary Savage, the full bombardment of Claire is enough to blow away the steel shell and the core, of course.

Even if a strong barrier is deployed in the defensive barrier, it will penetrate it and destroy the core.

– Take this desuwa!

Claire confirmed that Emilia moved from the straight line with the Savage and shot a bombardment with all her strength.

As expected by Emilia, it penetrates not only the defensive barrier and the steel shell but also the core. The Savage rolls as it is.

Confirming the inaction of the Savage, Claire looked around.

She can't see the figure of Savages anymore.

There are no figures of Slayers fighting the Savages within the reach of her eyes.

– I hope this is the end but...

It's about time for the oxygen capsule to expire.

If there are more invasions, they should return to the base at once.

A communication from Mei Mei enters there.

[Thanks for your hard work, everyone! The annihilation of the Savages has been confirmed! The vanishing of the space-time gate has also been confirmed!]

– Is that so?

The expression of Claire who was nervous softened.

– How about the Earth desuno?

[The Savages of the Earth have also been completely eliminated. The freshmen led by Liddy-san played a very active role]

Claire is showing a glad-looking expression on her face,

– Those are really good news desuwa.



– Chichi-ue, do you understand what I want to say?

Judal was visiting the research institute of the *time machine* which is in the outskirts of the *Puritaria* section.

– The experiment is a scapegoat.

While tapping the keyboard of the computer placed in front of his eyes, Bill replied, pretending not to see Judal.

– I don't have the intention to deny that, but now is an important time. I'd like you to stop what you are doing for a moment.

After Judal said that.

A woman stands next to him out of nowhere.

The Pope, who came to this place with Judal, bowed her head.

– I am the person who approved the experiment. By no means I thought that this will happen, I am terribly sorry for that. If there is punishment, I will take it

on behalf of Bill-san.

– ... that is not necessary.

It is likely that being apologized by Serivia was out of the scope of what he predicted.

While showing a little troubled aspect, Judal continued.

– The Pope also put out valuable fighting power. That made possible to destroy a considerable number of Savages on the moon without harming Lunaltia Base.

As a result, Lunaltia Base was able to take possession of a large quantity of Savage's cores.

– Thanks to that, we were able to show the significance of our existences and for us that might be a plus. But as long as the same thing happens again, the story will be different.

– I know.

Serivia pointed her eyes towards Bill.

– Bill-san, according to the proposal of Judal-san, I can't give you permission to use the *time machine* for a while. Do you agree with that?

– For a while? And how long?

Stopping the movement of his fingers and turning around, Bill inquires.

With serious eyes, he was gazing at Serivia.

It's Judal who answered the question.

– Let's discuss that on the day after tomorrow, after the memorial ceremony is held. And, Pope-sama——

– ... what is it?

– Can I leave the explanation to the members of *Seleson* to you please? I will have to deal with the mass media after this——.

– Understood.

Nodding, Serivia continued.

– As I mentioned earlier, the matter of the *time machine* is hidden. So, it would be fine to say that a space-time tear appeared in outer space all of a sudden?

– Yes, I will be very grateful if you do so.



When Judal finished responding to the mass media and came back to his room in the basement of Warslan section, it was past 3 o'clock in the morning.

– My father has been nothing but trouble.

Judal passed the jacket to Neveah who returned to the room with him, then removed the necktie, sat deeply in the sofa and sighed profoundly.

– You are very tired.

– Enough for today, I'll take a bath and then I'll go to sleep.

Judal has just finished answering that they won't make love.

Cough Cough, Judal starts to cough violently.

– ... are you okay, Judal-sama?

Neveah threw the jacket that she was trying to hang up and rapidly gets to the side of Judal and stroked his back.

Judal answers.

– Yes, I'm fine. This will calm down soon.

As he said. The attack has subsided in a minute.

– I'm sorry, Neveah. And thank you. But, wouldn't you mind returning to your room soon? Even you lack sleep, you know?

– But...

– I will be fine. Please let me sleep at ease today.

Putting his hands on the chin of Neveah who points anxious eyes, Judal kissed her.

– ... I understand. Have a good night, Judal-sama.

After Neveah left the room.

Judal headed to the washroom that is on the way to the bath.

He stops his feet and his face falls prostrate on the washbasin.

– *Cough*, haah—

The washbasin is dyed red as a result of the fresh blood that he spit out of his mouth.

In addition to sleep deprivation, the environment is unfamiliar to him.

On top of that, it may be that there was a considerable burden on his body due to stress.

It's because he tolerated it so that Neveah didn't realize it just now.

He spat out more blood than usual.

– Shit...

After washing away the blood of his mouth with water, Judal spat out so.

It can't be helped that his body is poor and ruined by the disease.

But, he can't do anything.

He has to accept everything and keep moving forward.

Because, there is no time to go back—

– Are you regretting it or something?

Judal muttered in his mind, as if he was saying that to his own body.

(Soon, I will be able to fulfill the promise with Est. So, a little more.... Only a little more, please—)

After that, he doesn't care what happens.

– Really, I, doing an entreaty to God.

After that, a whole day passed—

At last, the day of the memorial ceremony of the space advancement of mankind came.

Chapter 6: New World *Special Stage* Speech

One hour till the commemoration ceremony of the space advancement of mankind—.

Hayato and the others changed clothes to their Variable Suits, finished preparations for security and visited the dressing room on the back of the stage where the *live concert* and the speech are going to be held.

Sakura and Karen worn their Variable Suits like Hayato and the others and are in front of them.

– Latia-san and the others also came, didn't they?

Karen said delighted.

Fritz is also next to Latia.

Besides them, only Hayato and Emilia are in the dressing room.

– We came to see if you are nervous. But, how's that you aren't getting nervous?

– I want to say that I'm not, but that'd be a lie.

While smiling wryly, Sakura answered the question of Latia.

– Even though we started living in the space, the rehearsal time became shorter due to the invasion of the Savages. And also, we can't imagine what may occur while doing the *live concert*.

That means that it's possible that a raid of the Savages may occur.

– Don't worry. We'll protect you no matter what.

Saying that, Latia turned her eyes towards Hayato.

– Isn't it, Hayato?

– Yeah.

Hayato nodded with security and answered.

Due to the raid of the Savages, the training on the moon was canceled.

That's based on the judgment that there won't be a problem because of experiencing an actual fight once.

Although it was carried out with a shortened time like the rehearsal, the confirmation of defense surface has been performed properly, so there shouldn't be any problems.

– Thank you.

– Thank you very much, Nii-san. And everyone.

Karen says so and bowed her head.

Souffle comes along and speaks to Sakura and Karen.

– You girls, we have to move soon.

– Yes, we know.

The time to move to the stage wing came.

Sakura asks Karen, turning her eyes towards her.

– Karen-chan, are you mentally prepared for this?

– Y-yes!

– Well then, let's go.

– See you later, Nii-san!

Sakura and Karen walked towards the stage all together while waving their hands towards Hayato and co.

– Alright, we'll also commence our guarding.

– You guys are outside, right?

– Yeah, we're so unlucky—.

Latia answers the question of Emilia.

– Enjoy it well on our behalf, okay?

Fritz tapped the shoulder of Hayato and walked out with Latia towards the outside of the venue.

The stationing of Krovahn, Nakri and Nesat is also outside the venue, just like

Latia and Fritz.

Of course, Hayato and Emilia aren't the only ones watching the *live concert* at the spectator stands.

Each one of the stands in an aisle are connected to the outside and they (the Slayers) are given the role of monitoring the access of the people. It's nothing but a "consideration" to Hayato who is the older brother of Karen so he can see the *live*.

When Hayato and Emilia came to the audience seating, the venue was already overflowing with a lot of people.

– Ah, that's....

– Yeah, if it isn't Kisaragi Hayato!

It's a girl dressed in the national costume of Yamato who approached with a half run, raising her voice in a big way while meeting their eyes.

In response to that, Emilia raises her voice.

– Ah, it's Luli!

– As well as Touka and Yumina-san.

Following Princess Luli, Touka and Yumina walked.

Touka wears the uniform of Little Garden— —.

Yumina was wearing the uniform of Warslan.

– Hayato-dono and Emilia. It's been a long time.

– That's the same for us, it's been a long time.

Hayato greets, bowing his head to Princess Luli.

Emilia, who's next to him, folds her arms and stares with a sidelong glance at Princess Luli.

– I never thought that Luli would come. I thought that you hated going to ceremonies like this.

– I don't like the serious ones. I was told that the live of the Kirishima "*Oriental Wizard*" Sakura and Kisaragi "*Little Little Witch*" Karen is taking place

on the moon. As it seemed interesting, I took the initiative and declared that I would go as the representative of the country!

Princess Luli laughs loudly.

– Good grief, that’s typical of Luli.

Oh dear! Emilia spat out, amazed.

Next, Hayato asked.

– Is Touka doing it properly?

– *Annoyed*, shishō, why are you saying that!?

Touka inflates her cheeks, looking like she became sulky.

– Are you remarking that I’m not cut out to be a fully-fledged bodyguard!?

– No, I’m not saying that!

Hayato apologizes in panic. Luli answered.

– Touka is doing it well, you know. She was just scared of boarding the spaceship.

– Princess Luli! Please don’t say such things!

Hayato and Emilia are looking at Touka who has her face red.

They, together with Princess Luli, are laughing.

– Come to think of it, you aren’t good with airplanes.

– But, I got used to it soon. I should also get used to the spaceships— —. I, as a shishō, have gained all sorts of experiences so that I can teach various things to Rebecca and Ryuuto!

Looking at Touka who desperately said so, Hayato grabbed her head in order to stroke her.

– Touka, you are becoming more like a shishō than me.

– ... *shy*, being told that by shinshishō makes me feel embarrassed...

Yumina said after she laughed with the three people again.

– Touka, you’ve been talking while standing for too long, you mustn’t

interfere with our work. Princess Luli will also head to her seat soon.

– Ah! You are right.

Touka answers.

Subsequently, Princess Luli called out Hayato.

– Hayato-dono. And, Emilia— —. There's going to be a banquet after the ceremony. Let's meet again there.

– Well then shinshishō, see you later!

Yumina walks and guided Princess Luli to her seat.

Touka and Princess Luli followed her afterwards.

– Which reminds me, yesterday Claudia said that she's bringing your older sisters along with her. Wouldn't be better to go and say hi?

– I can do that later. The show is about to start after all.

Immediately after Emilia answered.

– Hayato-ku~n .

A familiar and seductive voice reaches the ears of Hayato.

Hayato tries to look back in response to that and— —.

– Uwaah!?

A girl with pigtails jumps, plunging into Hayato's chest.

It's the Idol that has the same popularity than Kirishima Sakura in Liberia— — she's Carol "*Charming Angel*" Caroline.

– Carol-san, what are you doing here!?

– I came here with a relay reporter of a Liberian program, you know~. As a navigator of Lunaltia Base. Hayato-kun, didn't you see the *net* program where I appeared yesterday at night~?

– Eh, eerr....

Big breasts are touching his arm. There's a sweet scent coming from her hair, and big eyes that are fixedly staring at him.

It goes without saying that Hayato's heart was beating fast.

As expected of a *charming angel*——.

However, such body of Carol was quickly pulled away from Hayato by Emilia.

– Despite being on the moon, there's nowhere a need to see a relay from the moon. I mean, the ceremony is already starting. Get back to work fast and sit.

Saying that, Emilia pushes the back of Carol towards the direction of the staff of the program who are watching over the situation at the distance.

– Wa-wait, Emilia... fine, see you later, Hayato-kun!

While having a dissatisfying expression, she returns to the staff of the program.

After a while, the illumination of the venue disappeared.

At last, the commemoration ceremony of the space advancement of mankind has——.

It's time for the *live concert* of Sakura and Karen to raise the curtain.

One minute until that.

At the same time as the illumination goes out, Sakura gulped saliva.

– ... Karen-chan, are you ok?

Sakura asked her because the expression of Karen who's standing next to her was stiff.

Her body is also trembling.

– I am sorry.... To be honest, I am extremely nervous. It's the same when I boarded the spaceship——no, this is worse...

Karen was honest and spoke out her feelings.

She's thinking that Sakura has come to grips with all of it.

– That's natural, you know. That wasn't the same for me since I wasn't paying too much attention to the *live concert*, but as I said earlier, I don't know if anything will occur.

After she said so.

With an unequalled smile, Sakura said to Karen.

— — —but, it's okay. Karen-chan has been acquiring experience sufficiently so far with me after all. That foundation is already solid. It won't collapse so easily. If you waver, this me will come to grips with it right away. No matter what kind of trouble it is, I will manage it in one way or another.

It doesn't matter what kind of place it is.

It doesn't matter what kind of situation it is.

If I stand, then I will sing.

Such is my stage.

That is *Oriental Wizard*.

Because that's the ability that Kirishima Sakura has.

She came to continuously refine, this whole time, without stopping, up to now, that ability.

There's no way that she will collapse easily.

— Besides, Hayato-kun is watching attentively near us.

— Yes!

The trembling of the body of Sakura stops.

This will be alright.

— Sakura, Karen, it's time.

— Yes, we're ready.

Sakura answered Souffle and said her last words to Karen.

— Karen-chan. This'll be the best up to now— —no, we're going to make the best and supreme *live concert* in the history of the world.

— Yes!

— Okay then, let's go— —*HUNDRED ON!*

— *HUNDRED ON!*

In this stage, they don't deploy the Hundred in it.

Since their Hundred are previously deployed——*Fairy Fairy Tale* and *Divine Card*.

The usual costumes for *live concerts* wrap their bodies.

– This will change during the *live concert* so look forward to it.

Saying so with a smile, Sakura runs towards the stage.

Karen started talking on her back.

– Sakura-san! I will do my best!

Sakura looked back with those words and answered with a smile.

——Unlike usual, there is no excited cheering.

However, there is a large number of cameras before their eyes and billions of people beyond them.

The *concept* of this *live concert* is to tell those people that humanity has taken a new step forward and that they have to look at the future after that.

Sakura stands in the center of the stage, a blue planet that is far away is in sight——

She raises her voice, facing the Earth.

– To everyone on Earth who can hear me! I am standing on the moon now. Today is the anniversary when mankind has genuinely advanced into the moon. To celebrate that, Karen-chan and I created a new song, a commemoration song. We will have that song revealed at the special stage just for today. Well then, please listen to it——.

The song starts.

The tempo is slow.

It has a calm intro.

On the desolated land, a girl was standing alone.

It's a first-born daughter who was wearing shabby thin clothes.

She's continuously singing songs to divert her loneliness.

And yet, she can't withstand the time all on her own.

She wants someone to listen to her songs.

The little girl kicked the ground with a tap.

Wings of light appeared on the back of the little girl.

The young child keeps wandering around the universe, alone.

With the exception of the beautiful stars, there are no worlds.

Then, how long has she lived in solitude?

She doesn't want to be alone anymore.

She wants to meet someone. Holding onto that feeling, the girl kept singing.

Eventually, the little girl discovers a planet.

The planet was like the one she was born and raised, it was desolated.

But, maybe someone is there——

Thinking so, the little girl descended on the planet.

Someone——?

Is someone there? The little girl keeps shouting while walking

But, there's no reply.

How long has she walked since then?

Should she get out from this planet soon?

And the moment she thought so.

The little girl doubted her eyes.

It's because she found a little girl, squatting and crying.

The little girl calls the little girl of this planet who has clothes similar to herself.

She was surprised by such a sudden thing.

The body of the little girl trembled.

And, she looks at the face of the girl who called her out.

「OX△□ ! 」

The little girl screams and falls back.

She doesn't know what she's saying.

Getting up very fast, she tries to run away.

– Wait!

While going after the escaping little girl, the pursuing little girl keeps calling her out.

– I want to be friends with you!

But, her words aren't comprehended.

The little girl didn't stop.

The distance between the two of them is extending.

(What should I do?)

How can she be able to understand my feelings?

As a result of thinking, the conclusion that the little girl has reached was to sing a song.

(Yes. Because the only thing that I have are songs)

The little girl sings, putting her heart into it.

The song of her hometown.

A love song.

I am not an enemy.

I want to be friends with you.

I am wishing for it.

Then, the running little girl stopped her feet.

While singing, the little girl approaches her location.

The little girl of this planet doesn't run away.

On the contrary, she's approaching.

(It worked!)

Her feelings flowed with the song.

Eventually, they take their hands.

She can't understand her words.

Of course, she doesn't get the meaning of the lyrics.

Still, she understands something.

There is something that flows with the song.

They vocalize.

Uniting their voices, they begin to sing.

Naturally, they join their hands.

They are showing a smile.

And flew away in the sky.

Light wraps their bodies and creates wings.

And creates clothing that they desire.

『You are no longer alone』

No, that's not correct—

『We are no longer alone』

They gathered their voices while smiling.

In this way, they take each other's hands

Uniting their voices, they have a friend to who they can sing songs.

Because we are not alone anymore.

Because you are here, I am not by myself.

Like a completely new morning, a light is coming from afar.

It's a spaceship!

(I'm sure there are other people there beside us!)

Nodding, they headed towards the direction of the spaceship.

We are no longer alone.

Because we were able to understand each other.

I am sure that we can understand well with the people who are on board of that spaceship.

Because, we have our songs— —.

At the same time as the song ends.

Sakura looks at Karen's face.

Karen looks at the face of Sakura.

Both of them had a smile.



They did it.

The stage is as pleased as it can be.

That sure is the same for the spectators.

Their magnificent applauses aren't on the level of being frugal, they are raising shouts of joy.

There are also people who are shedding tears, they are deeply moved.

Even on the Earth were this *live concert* footage was being transmitted was the same.

The praises rise to a level that it wouldn't be ridiculous if they reach the moon.

– That was wonderful.

– Yeah—

Hayato nodded firmly and answered Emilia who called him out.

(To think that Karen would end up doing a *live concert* on the moon like this...)

It's been a year since her debut *live concert* at the Gardens Festa.

In the meanwhile, while experiencing various stages, such as New Year's Eve broadcasting on TV and before the opening of team battles of 《World Martial Arts Tournament》, she was told that she will be doing the first moon's *live concert* of mankind....

What flashes into the head of Hayato is what's after the *Third Attack*.

The memories of Karen after entering the institution administrated by Ryōko-san.

– You are singing again, huh.

Hayato called out to Karen who's sitting in a wheelchair.

– I like songs. Karen can't become a Slayer because I'm like this, but I'm going to become a singer. That person also told me that I was good at it.

– That person, you mean the one we met in Gudenburg?

– Yes.

– But, if you become a singer, won't you be like that girl? She was extremely skilled with songs!

– *Annoyed*, unkind Nii-san! Karen will definitely become a singer!

It might just be something like the admiration of a child.

But, that continued inside Karen, year after year— —.

Even after coming to Little Garden, Karen was frequently singing while listening to music in the hospital.

At the same time she did that, she continued singing.

– What kind of song is that?

– It's a song of Kirishima Sakura. You don't know it, Nii-san?

– S-sorry... I'm not that much interested in things like that.

– Karen likes the songs of Sakura-san. Singing lovely songs like this, and to be able to convey them to a lot of people, Karen also wants to do that. The yearning of Karen is Sakura-san.

The dream that Karen has now, where she was taught that enjoyable song on her very young days.

And, Karen fulfilled it together with the little girl she was longing for.

Bowing to the crowd and responding to the cheers from the Earth and the audience seating.

Looking at Karen who's waving high, Hayato thinks.

Karen, I'm truly happy for you— —.



– It was a very wonderful stage.

Applauding from the bottom of his heart, Judal Harvey was watching the *live*

stage of Sakura and Karen from the stage wing.

It was really, really a wonderful stage.

There's no doubt that the people around the world are satisfied.

For many people, compared with the stage just now, the speech that will be done from now on will be no more than a boring bonus.

However, that's the climax of the ceremony of the space advancement of mankind and the culmination of the short life of Judal.

What crosses his mind is the day when he promised Est.

(I can finally fulfill the promise of that day)

Maybe it was because he was overcome with emotion.

His whole body was trembling.

If he relaxes his attention, tears might overflow.

Enduring that, Judal put a hand in his breast pocket.

He took out a pocket watch.

Opening the lid, the woman that Judal loves— —.

He greeted Est Steinbelt in his mind.

(... Est...)

(... I'm going to fulfill that promise with you...)

If true, he wanted her to come directly to this place and see his big moment.

But, that's an impossible wish now.

(No, that's not it)

Surely, somewhere, Est is watching.

He thought so, and the trembling of his body calmed down.

With this, there's no worry that Est could see an uncool side of his.

— Judal-sama, it's time.

Neveah gets where he is and said to Judal.

— Yes—

Judal nodded and started to walk, putting back in the breast pocket the pocket watch that he grasped tightly but gently.



Sakura and Karen have already vanished from the stage.

What appeared instead was a small speech pedestal with a microphone placed on it.

Being illuminated like that, the wing of the stage was also illuminated with a spotlight.

Of course, the person who is there and will start a speech from now is Judal Harvey.

The spotlight starts to move, following Judal who did the same.

Before long, Judal stood in front of the speech pedestal that has the logo of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System on the back.

And, towards the cameras and microphones, and those who are in this place —and to everyone who is watching this relay on Earth, he began to talk with a calm tone.

— Good morning, good afternoon and good night— I shall salute you like this. Because this is a relay which is watched everywhere on the planet. Incidentally, it's 2:00 pm here on the moon. However, it's certainly pitch black. Unlike the Earth, the moon has almost no atmosphere. By nature, it's an environment where mankind cannot live. But humans like me are now standing on this place far away from the blessed, azure, shining and beautiful planet Earth—that is before my eyes.

Judal keeps talking towards the Earth that is visible in front of him.

— ... and the greeting was delayed. I am the representative of Lunaltia Base Foundation Committee, Judal Harvey. It is thanks to all our ancestors who made the history of mankind move continuously and also thanks to God who was

watching over us from a long time that mankind is celebrating a day like this today. Thanks to them, we were able to acquire glory and thus, being able to advance into space—up to the moon!

The tone of Judal gradually became stronger.

– Yes! Today is the day that will be a new step for mankind. This will be a day when we will look back on in hundreds of years when a new breed of human beings evolved from the paleoanthropic man and due to space development, we have evolved further into a new mankind! And today is a very important day in the history of human society as well, don't you agree? Because this is the first time that mankind is outside the Earth, and this will be the day where we establish a Cooperative System that has independent autonomy.

Now's the time—.

Breathing air in a big way, Judal declared.

– I Judal Harvey, under the approval of the United Nations, declare right here the foundation of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System and I as its president!

Epilogue

The research institute of the *time machine*, which is around 5 kilometers away from the ceremony venue.

Bill Harvey was immersed himself in the research of the *time machine*, that place was completely silent, a complete change from the lively ceremony venue.

A woman appeared in that place and calls out Bill.

The Pope of *Puritaria*, Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III.

– Good afternoon, Bill Harvey.

– What do you want?

Bill continues typing the keyboard, watching the monitor in front of him without looking back.

– Judal is giving his speech now. He became the chairman of Lunaltia Base Cooperative System. Your son has fulfilled his dream.

– I see.

His own son has fulfilled his dream and arrived at a position equivalent to a leader of a country, but the reply of Bill is short and has absolutely no emotions in it.

In the first place, he probably didn't even know that a ceremony is being held or that the speech of his son is ongoing.

Such things are out of his interest.

– Will it be possible for me to continue my experiment with this?

The words that he shot weren't words of blessing towards his son.

(I guess that was also an inevitable matter, isn't it?) Given that his son has fulfilled his dream, he himself is getting closer to the point where he can make his dream come true too.

Bill continues his words.

– The *time machine* has already been completed. Now I'm just adjusting it to reduce calculation errors as much as possible. I will get there before long, and I will carry out a final experiment.

– Do you intend to become the *test pilot* and head to the past?

– Exactly.

When Bill replied, the curtain of silence fell again in the room. Only the sound of the keyboard that inputs data is echoing.

– Unfortunately, you can't continue the experiment.

– ... what?

With a few words of Serivia that she fired abruptly, the hands of Bill stopped.

And— —he turned around with an angry expression on his face.

It was at that moment.

From the hand of Serivia, a light was released.



– What do... you intend... to...?

Bill inquired, standing up while pressing down his chest where the bullet penetrated.

What meets his eyes is the appearance of Serivia who deployed armament and had a gun in her hand.

A gun she created with *energy*.

– If you have come this far, then I can just simply do the rest.

Smiling without evil intent, Serivia replies.

Because of the hat, he can't see the expression of her eyes.

However, he can see only her mouth.

– No way, this is to steal the *time machine* from me...?

Although Bill fell from the front, he continued his words with difficulty while glaring at Serivia.

– That means, you bastard have some business with the past.... Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III...

– Your answer is half correct. But, there's another objective for me.

– ... an objective?

– Yes, an objective.

Approaching her mouth to the ear of Bill, Serivia talks about her objective with a small voice.

Bill who heard such objective, spontaneously laughed scornfully.

– ... that story sounds like a joke.

It's ridiculous.

An absolutely implausible story.

However— —.

– Everything is true.

Serivia asserted, without being shy.

– ... in other words, my experiment was for you, you bastard... no, in the first place, we human beings exist for your advantage....?

– Yes, that's right.

– You devil.

Bill said while smiling bitterly.

Those are his best words of opposition.

Serivia raised her mouth even more, showing a smile on her whole face.

– Is there anything else you want to say?

– I wanted to see Linis one more time. Just, that....

– Shall I pray for you to meet in Heaven? In that case, I'm sure you will be bound to meet. Now, by having an immediate death, you won't be afraid.

– There's no God in this world.

– Yes.

– There's no heaven.

– That's right.

– But I still believe that I can see Linis there.

– That is a relief.

– ... I see.

Finally, with those words, Bill stopped moving.

– It appears that you were able to meet Linis Harvey.

Serivia muttered while overlooking the dead body of Bill Harvey who's at the center of a pool of blood.

That's because Bill looked like he was smiling happily.

– Please sleep peacefully, Bill Harvey.

After she made the sign of the cross with her fingers.

Serivia came out of the research institute with her vestments and raised the apron of her face, then moved her feet towards the spaceship created by Bill Harvey.

– There is no problem.

Although the *energy* isn't filled yet, a huge *reserve stone* was set.

Serivia muttered, touching the spaceship with one hand.

– How long, how long have I been waiting? Thousands of years—no, I guess it's fine to say that tens of thousands of years. After a long time, this day finally came—the time when I can return to the planet where I was born—.

She, Serivia Notre Dame Paulo III, is looking up to the starry sky, spreads both hands and raised a loud voice.

– Shall we begin?—The **harvest** time.