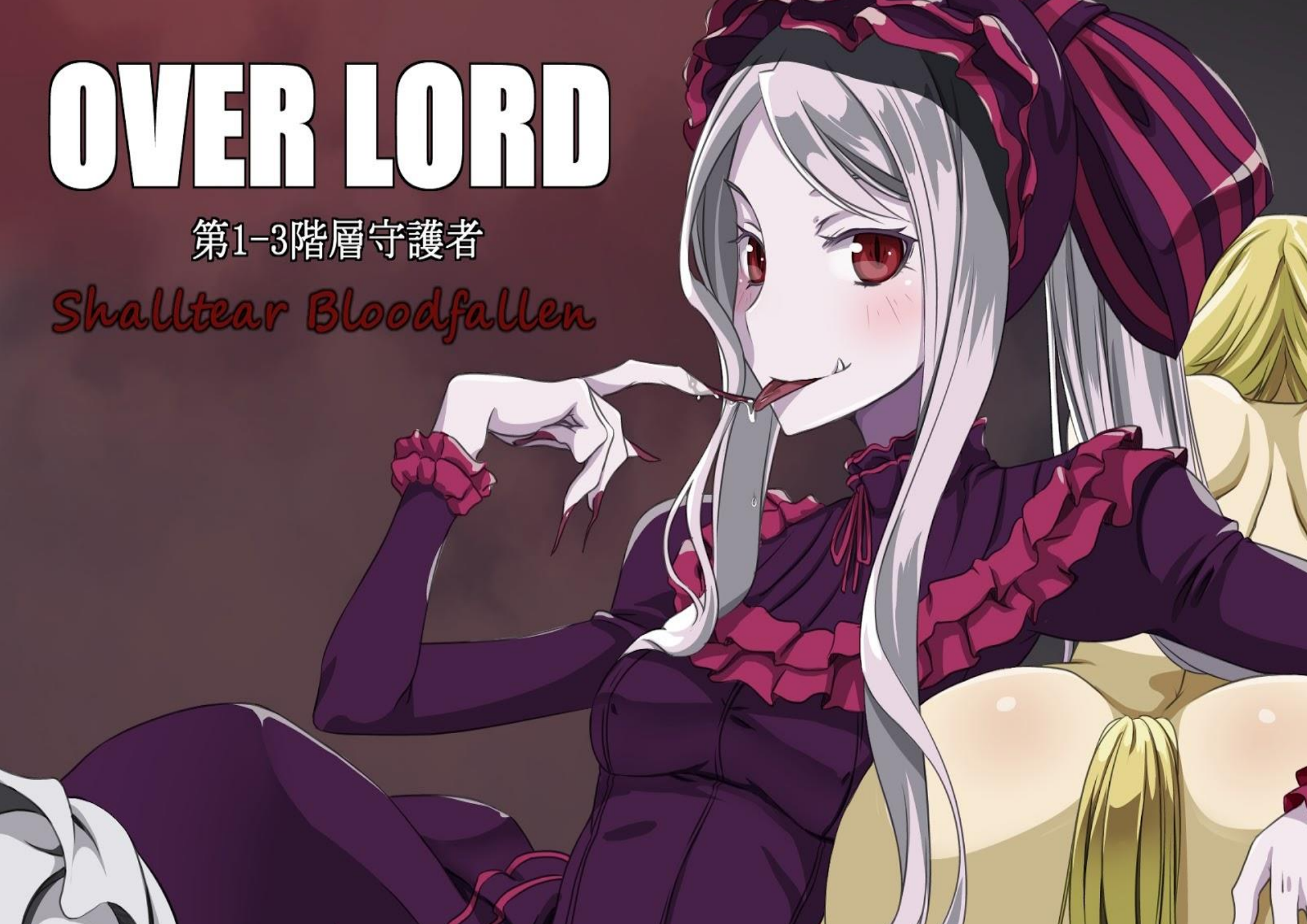


OVER LORD

第1-3階層守護者

Shalltear Bloodfallen



PREFACE

For those who are reading the LN and became depressed about the fate of Arche or her sisters, or perhaps simply despair over the fact that have never experienced rapemaster Shalltear...

OVERLORD WEB NOVEL

VOLUME 7 ALTERNATE ENDING

ARCHES "ADVENTURES"

“...Mm, the smell of sweat...”

Not being able to keep one’s body clean was part and parcel of the worker’s life for Arche. This was true for all workers, adventurers, travellers, and anyone who spent time moving around outside. Even if they got dirty, the appropriate response would be “So what?”

However, she still felt deeply ashamed at being told this by a girl who was younger and more beautiful than her.

The girl’s face left Arche’s neck. A feeling of revulsion swept up over Arche as she looked into those crimson eyes. Within those eyes burned a lust for the female body, stained with the same carnal desire that men possessed for women.

“When we reach home, shall we shower first of all?”

“—!”

Arche wanted to respond, but instead all she felt was surprise – surprise at the fact that her body had been immobilized. It was as though those crimson pupils had stolen away her soul. And at last, Arche realised the true identity of the girl.

Not a human—–but a vampire.

“After that...” the girl started, before drawing her face towards Arche’s, and slipping her tongue past her lips to lightly lick at Arche’s cheeks. “...Salty.”

The girl laughed in satisfaction, and Arche's heart creaked with despair.

The girl simply laughed harder.

Her lips split apart to her ears. The red of her irises spread to engulf their respective eyeballs.

With a cracking sound, she opened her mouth. What had once been neat, pearly white teeth were now things that made people think of medical syringes, in multiple rows like those of a shark. That pink and obscene oral opening shone with a slimy light, and transparent drool spilled from its corners.

A terror from the depths of Arche's heart, rose to envelop her completely.

"AHAHAHAHAHA. THAAAAT'S RIIIIIGGGGHTTT. I'M GOING TO MEEEESSSS UP YOUR HEEED WITH SOOOO MUCH PLEASURE YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO THIIIIINK STRAIIIIGHT. JUST HOOOOOOW LONG WILL IT TAKKKKE UNTIL YOU BEGGGG FOR IT YOUUUURSELLLFFFF, I WONDERRRRR!"

Arche's mind lost hold on consciousness in the face of the laughing monster that reeked of blood.

The last thing that went through her mind was the faces of her two sisters waiting for her.

"HMMMMMM? FAINTED ALLLLREAAAADYYYYY? WELLLLLLLL THEEEEN, WHEN YOU WAKE UP WE'LL HAVEEE SOMEEE FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUN!"

.....

"Now then, how is that woman? I did promise to hurt her as little as possible after all."

“That woman... You mean Arche-chan, yes? Right now I’m in the middle of giving her a tail.”

“Tail...? Did you turn her into a lycanthrope or the like?”

Did there exist some method to turn people into the beastmen, lycanthropes? Wondering this, Ainz had asked Shalltear about it.

“No, ana-...”

“Enough.”

Ainz immediately cut off Shalltear’s reply.

“However, Ainz-sama. Please allow me to ask this much.”

“What is it?”

Although Ainz was getting a terribly bad feeling about this, it would not do to refuse her. Listening to one’s subordinates was the duty of a good ruler.

“You ordered us to hurt her as little as possible. However, ...just taking her virginity would be fine, yes?”

“—PERORONCHINOOO!”

(TL Note: I’m not even making this up.)

Ainz yelled the name of his old comrade. Hearing the name of her creator being shouted had sent Shalltear into a fluster. Ainz’ agitation immediately settled, and he returned to his calm state.

“...My apologies. I got a little excited. ...Let’s see, I did hand her over to you, so that was my mistake... Well, hm, I think you had better not.”

“Then would it be all right if that girl herself begged for me to take it? Or will you be taking it instead, Ainz-sama?”

Various thoughts such as *'Like I fucking know!'* or *'It's her fault for intruding on Nazarick!'* appeared in Ainz' mind, but in the end, Ainz convinced himself that as long as both parties consented, there was no problem.

"...If you haven't used magic or threatened her into it, and she then tells you that she wants you to take it... I suppose it's fine?"

"Understood. Well then, in order for her to say so, I shall slowly enjoy myself."

"I see. ...If you can enjoy yourself, then that's good."

EXCERPTS FROM OVERLORD SECOND HALF

CHAPTER 14 (WEB NOVEL)

“Br... ain.... was it?” (Ainz)

“Yes!”

“There is just a little something I would like to ask, but... do you know of the Empire noble girl, Arche? For the sin of invading Nazarick, she was captured and given to Shalltear.”

“...!”

“What’s the matter?”

Ainz noticed the difficult expression on Brain’s face.

“I ordered Shalltear not to harm her so there is no mistaking that she is alive, but... Do you know something?”

“Ah-, hah... I certainly... do know, but...”

“What is it?”

“...Ah, no... Um, how do I say this... umm... well...”

“Brain, answer me. Tell me everything you know about Arche without hiding.”

“Yes! I don’t know the details, but that girl is Shalltear-sama’s pet and... I saw her, umm.... by Shalltear-sama’s orders she... ummm... how do I say this... comforted, herself, perhaps I should say...”

“...? ...! ...I see...”

“Yes. I was ordered by Shalltear-sama to watch, so... umm...”

“Ah, that’s enough. I asked to something difficult to speak about, didn’t I. I understand...”

.....

“In the past, I handed you a human girl, didn’t I Shalltear. Arche. A use for her has come up, so I would like to meet her.” (Ainz)

“Arche... Aah, that dog, yes?”

Shalltear gave a satisfied smile. She looked like she was having fun from the bottom of her heart, and wanted to show off to Ainz. That childish part of her was making its appearance.

“Just as you ordered, I never gave her a single wound. Even when that girl cried and screamed and begged for me to ‘take it’, I never took her chastity, and what’s more I gradually increased the size of her tail so that I wouldn’t hurt her. Her training is just about done and she’s just about complete, so I’ve been able to have a lot of fun!”

The strength escaped Ainz.

But he couldn’t scold Shalltear. The former comrade that had created Shalltear, Peroroncino, was to blame for everything. And when he handed Arche over to her, this kind of future was possible. In fact, it was Ainz’ fault for cutting off Shalltear that time.

“...No, that isn't what I wanted to ask about... By use, I meant her experience... no, rather, I wanted to borrow her knowledge on nobles, you see... ..Is she still able to think?”

Ainz asked that timidly, and Shalltear's face spasmed just a little. Seeing this, Ainz' expression cramped as well.

“...T-, There shouldn't be any problem. Probably...”

“...I see... Then bring her here. There is a little something I would like to ask her.”

“Understood!”

Shalltear frantically left the room with her vampire brides. Ainz crossed gazes with Brain again, and then they both looked away. Although they didn't mean to listen in, Shalltear's flustered voice could be heard from the other room.

“Bring the dog here! Take out her tail!”

“—And her dirtiness?”

“Toss her in the bath and give her the minimum cleaning! Immediately! Ainz-sama is waiting!”

“Wh-, What shall we do about the clothing?”

“...Ahh! It's true that she hasn't been wearing any. Just prepare something!”

“Should we shorten it if the size doesn't fit?”

“There isn't the time for that. Clothing with magic should fit. Bring that here!”

“Then will your western clothing do, Shalltear-sama?”

“It can't be helped! More importantly, hurry!”

.....

“Come in.” (Shalltear)

Following Shalltear’s reply, a girl came into the room. She was wearing a gothic dress, but Ainz remembered her face.

Arche Eeb Rile Furt.

Her previous stiff expression was a little looser, her cheeks were dyed red, and her eyes were moist, but she looked almost the same as that time. Seeing her perfectly healthy, Ainz felt satisfied. He had promised that she would not be hurt, and he had kept that promise. The circular discolouration around her neck was on his mind, but it didn’t seem to be an injury, so he tried his best to ignore it.

When Arche entered the room, she made a beeline to Shalltear. She then kneeled at her feet. No, speaking accurately, it was closer to grovelling at her feet. Those movements had been terribly practised, and seemed completely natural to her.

Shalltear casually lifted her legs and placed them on top of Arche.

Fuwahh

A sound that was both a voice and a breath escaped Arche’s lips. Next, Shalltear stretched out a finger, thrust it into Arche’s mouth, and pulled out her tongue before toying with it with her fingers. Arche moved her tongue in response, and licked Shalltear as she covered those fingers in clear saliva.

What was terrifying was the fact that the two of them had seemed to move unconsciously. Shalltear had been looking at Ainz the whole time after all, and Arche was responding to the movement of Shalltear’s fingers extremely naturally.

They were natural movements, like spinning your pacer between your fingers while sitting in class.

“...Peroroncino. The scene you dreamed of is right here. Or rather... I’m creeped out.”

“What about Perorocino-sama?”

Shalltear removed her fingers from Arche's mouth, and a silver bridge ran between them. Arche's tongue moved regretfully, before returning to her mouth.

"No, nothing but... Arche Eeb Rile Furt. I have something to ask you."

"...Yes, Great Master."

"Great Master? ...Well, that's fine. Do you have any experience in attending a ball sponsored by the Emperor?"

"I do not. However, although the scale was different, I have attended balls before."

"I see. Then teach me the manners and other knowledge necessary."

Arche stared at Ainz. And then she opened her mouth.

"Great Master... I understand. In exchange, I have a wish."

Shalltear's fingers smoothly reached to Arche's jaw, and raised it to peer in on her face. Arche's cheeks blushed red, and her tongue stuck out a little, but Shalltear's actions were not what Arche hoped for.

"A dog like you has a wish to ask of Ainz-sama? How displeasing."

"It's fine, Shalltear. Work should be paid with something of equivalence. Even if they are only a dog, you see."

"...Goodness, what kindness. As expected of Ainz-sama."

Moved, Shalltear's eyes became moist. Ainz removed his gaze from her, and looked at Arche.

"You may speak your wish. As it will only be something of equivalence, some things will be impossible though."

"Understood. Then, my wish is to have Shalltear-sama take my chastity."

“ ...”

Ainz stuck his fingers into his ears to check if there was anything stuck in there. Following that, he let out a huge sigh.

“...Are you truly fine with that?”

Arche nodded up and down. Understanding this, Ainz wanted to droop his shoulders.

“...Do as you wish...”

OVERLORD SECOND HALF

CHAPTER 20 (WEB NOVEL)

Arche Eeb Rile Furt.

She had felt how close death was when she worked as an adventurer; as a Worker.

For example, when co-workers she had talked to died while killing monsters together with her.

It was particularly strong when the encounter had been unexpected.

Even so, the reason that she wouldn't stop adventuring was because there was no occupation more profitable.

She earned money while battling against the fear of death each day.

Although she could feel her spirit wearing down, the reason she continued to fight even so was due to her concern for the future of her younger sisters.

Even though she had experienced her bones being broken, her arms being torn off, her guts spilling out of her body, she had continued to fight on.

Even so, she couldn't bear *that*.

Arche recalled that scene.

It was one of her companions, Roberdyck.

A man who was an extremely well-tempered priest, and who loved sweet things.

She knew that he had often eaten sweet food while they were in the Imperial Capital. On the other hand, he never ate a single thing during their adventures, and she had once asked him about it. She remembered well his lonely smile when he said that he had his own reason for it.

The place that she had been taken was this room with him in it.

No, would it even be appropriate to call him Roberdyck?

What was in front of her was a ball of meat.

A pink meatball. A lump of raw meat with a raw smelling red liquid running here and there.

On top of that lump sat Roberdyck's head. His eyes were dull, and he didn't seem to be conscious. Even so—he was alive. Even as a meatball with neither arm nor leg.

And Arche saw this. She was made to see. She saw the maid gnawing at the meatball. No, using the word maid for such a repulsive monster would be rude. It was simply a monster in a maid outfit.

And then Arche heard. She was made to hear. She heard Roberdyck's screams. The screams he made while in the painful form of a meatball.

His flesh was bitten off, his blood was drained, and then with recovery magic he was healed once again. It repeated again and again, this scene that made even torture seem comfortable by compare.

It repeated again and again, that scene where he writhed in agony. As an adventurer, Arche had felt the presence of death again and again. However, even so, she had not once imagined being kept alive in such a form and being eaten like this.

When she realised that this was what was to become of her in the very next moment, she wept, she retched, and then she soiled herself.

Her heart was broken. Any thought of resistance broken beyond repair.

Arche recalled those times when she had clung to those disgusting, but pleasurable sensations.

And she knew that this was the best method to live as long as possible.

It was true that perhaps she hated that lifestyle.

Even so, she would hate to become a meatball even more. It was still easier to accept life as a pet.

She knew full well that her monster of a master saw her as a plaything. It was because of this that she was allowed a chance to cling to life.

As long as she remained a fun, amusing toy, she would neither be destroyed nor abandoned.

She was aware that she was toadying up to her master.

If her master told her to “Lick.,” she would lick absolutely anything. She had known that licking could be used sexually, but even as a girl with no experience with men, never had she imagined that she would be licking a member of the same sex. Even so, she licked it with a smile.

If her master told her to “Do it.,” she would do absolutely anything. Although she had almost never ‘comforted’ herself, even so, it was impossible to say that she had never tried it. But, she had never before done so beneath the gaze of so many. Even so, she did it with a smile.

And each time that her master smiled with enjoyment, Arche sensed that she was alive.

It was around that time that all these things she was supposed to have hated became delightful to her.



Her master Shalltear had returned home for the first time in a while, and tossed clothes before Arche.

They were proper clothes. Clothes that one would normally wear outside, unlike the clothes that lay bare her chest and groin.

A confused expression rose to Arche’s face, and still on all fours, she looked up at her master.

Arche was ordinarily forbidden from wearing clothing in her master’s ‘burial room’. Her normal outfit consisted of nothing but animal ears and a tail.

The times when she was allowed to wear clothing were—

“Hurry and wear them.”

Her master's words awoke her from her recollections, and she frantically started to change.

Although her master's attitude showed no signs of anger, her mood was as fickle as mountain weather, and Arche learned well from her days here that the thunder came with little notice.

Arche had witnessed many times the broken bodies of vampire brides during Shalltear's displeasure.

Afraid of harming her master's mood, Arche hurriedly grabbed the clothing. She could tell that the outfit was terribly well-made, and even the fabric was of high quality. However, Arche was not surprised. Everything in this Great Tomb of Nazarick was of greater quality than in the world Arche had lived in.

It was quite likely that clothing deemed astronomically expensive in the outside world would be of fairly lower quality here.

(No... Isn't that wrong?)

Arche kept her frown to a level that would not offend her master.

Now that she was putting them on, she felt that the quality of the clothing was comparable to her master's.

(Could it be...)

Arche dimly sensed the reason she was being allowed to wear such clothing.

Although it was slightly difficult to put on underwear with the tail in, Arche finished dressing.

"Good. Now come with me."

After turning around, Shalltear began to walk. Naturally, Arche followed behind.

After teleporting a few times, they arrived at Nazarick's 9th floor.

Arche stifled a cry of surprise.

She had seen this luxury just once before, but even so she couldn't conceal her wonder.

In her school days she had once been inside the Imperial Castle but even

that could not reach the feet of this room.

Furthermore, those monsters that guarded the teleport gate...

They were owners of unfathomable strength, and she felt that they could kill somebody like her with only one strike.

“We are going.”

With that short phrase, her master began walking again, and the monsters all bowed at once.

That was simply how powerful her master was. Arche looked at Shalltear’s back, and saw the small figure of a girl. It was unthinkable that this figure possessed an astronomical strength.

However—

Arche’s body trembled.

In Nazarick, in this Demon Lord’s Castle, her master ranked amongst the top powers. She had come to know that strength during her escape, but even the strength demonstrated during that time was nothing but play for Shalltear.

A smile appeared on Arche’s face. It was the usual smile that she used to toady up.

They did nothing but walk down the highway, and after passing a few insect guards with inhumanly large weapons, the door to their destination came into sight. On either side of the door stood at attention an insectile guard. Arche knew whose room this was.

It was only recently that she had come to this room to teach dance lessons.

Her master straightened her back before knocking on the door. Of course, Arche also straightened her back before her master needed to tell her to do so, and did her very best to avoid discourtesy.

This room belonged to the ruler of this Demon King Castle. If they felt that Arche was being impolite, Arche would immediately be killed.

They informed the maid that had appeared from inside the room of their arrival.

After that they waited for a while, but there was nothing to talk about while they waited. They simply stood there in silence.

It was at times like this that made Arche feel the difference in status. No matter how much Arche toadied up to her, in the end she was simply a pet, and would never be something to converse with.

The door eventually opened.

Her master stepped inside, and Arche followed behind her. Although there was a smile on her face, inside she was terrified.

If she ever incurred their displeasure, her fate would be determined right there. And furthermore, the owner of this room was the Demon King who ruled over these monsters. If she was ever discourteous, a fate worse than Roberdyck would await her.

While frantically making use of the etiquette she had learned as a noble, and keeping things to a polite level, she surveyed the room.

From a glance, inside the room were—

Arche covered her stiff expression with her smile.

Arche had learned the identifies of the people here as part of her training. No, perhaps it would be more accurate to say that a vampire man had taught her by chance.

He had neither any sign of hostility towards her, not the feeling of contempt towards her that the other residents of Nazarick had. He had this sense of looking at her from a distance, you could say.

In Nazarick, the only other people who felt like this were the Lizardmen she occasionally saw in the distance.

His attitude could even have been called gentle, and he carefully taught her as though having failed these once himself.

He taught her of those who were absolutely not to be angered, as well as those who could easily destroy a country by themselves, and held such power that the ignorant would take as a joke. Those beings were—

The dark elf, Aura.

The insect warrior, Cocytus.

And the one who seemed to be slowly circling behind her, her master, the vampire Shalltear.

—these three beings.

They ran their gazes over her entirety without a trace of warmth, and she was assaulted by a fear that seemed to shake her very core. However, she imagined the pleasure that would probably await her after this, and frantically tried to overwrite that fear. Although the tail in her butt was ticklish, there was no way she could show it.

“Ainz-sama, tHE GirL HAs ArRivED.”

The hard and clattering voice sounded like something inhuman was forcing itself to speak, and with those words, a chair moved with a creak. The large chair had been facing away from Arche, and because the back of the chair was large as well, Arche hadn't noticed; when the chair turned, the one who turned to face her was the lord of the Great Tomb of Nazarick.

Arche's toadying face froze.

He was a man who seemed to be a Demon King—a man who learned dance lessons, and engendered an unforgettable fear. A monster who had destroyed her party.

Atop the man's lap sat a pair of lovely, doll-like twins.

They were children that Arche would never forget. Treasures buried in the depths of her broken heart.

When she saw them—

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!”

Arche roared.

She knew that something had risen from the depths of her heart with unbelievable vigour, and now filled her entirely.

Her broken heart had been completely turned into a slave's, but now a flame had been lit within.

Arche threw out an arm to fire magic at Ainz—

—and had a katana thrust her throat, a whip held towards her, and thin fingers clamped around her head from behind.

“Shall I kill her?”

Shalltear had asked plainly, with fingers clamped tightly around Arche's head. Considering her incredible power, it would be a simple matter to crush Arche's head like an egg.

“FoOL. WiTH uS HEre, it IS ImpoSSible FOR yoU to toUCh AInz-SAmA.”

With his katana still thrust at her neck, Cocytus informed her in his inhuman voice. He could probably lop off her head quicker than she could blink.

“Yeah, yeah. We won't give you the time to use magic, you know.”

Although Aura showed an innocent smile, Arche had heard that Aura was strong enough to tear her to shreds with simply the shockwaves from a swing of that whip.

She knew that it was impossible to do a thing in front of these three beings. They were on another level.

And she knew that even without these three, it was impossible for her to inflict even a little pain on this King of Death. Had that been possible, not a single one of her companions would have died, and she wouldn't be here either.

She had done something foolish. Arche knew this, but could say it with certainty—

With death as the best case, and becoming a meatball like Roberdyck as the worst- no, considering what she did this time, the latter was much too possible, but even so, Arche could throw out her chest and say it with certainty—

That even if she knew how cruel a future awaited her, if she met with the same situation again, she would still do the same.

Arche glared at Ainz with strength in her eyes.

She caught the monsters moving unhappily in her vision when they saw her do so. Even so, she wouldn't stop.

It was her last shred of pride. Though that pride was already full of cracks, and liable to break at any moment.

“It is fine. Shalltear, Aura, Cocytus. Release Arche.”

“Yes!”

They raised cries of surprise together, and removed their weapons from Arche. Although the fingers on her head were the last to move, they too parted from Arche.

Even when people were resolved to die, when death hung right before their noses, that ‘resolve’ was something that weakened.

Arche forced strength into her trembling, spasming legs. Wiping away the tears in her eyes, she glared at Ainz who was looking at her precious sisters. A tremendous mana surged towards her and caused her to be nauseous, but desperately endured even so.

“I see... So you know them after all, huh?”

Arche was at a loss. Should she reply honestly? But now that she had shown such a reaction, there was no longer any merit in hiding it.

“...My younger sisters.”

“Hmm... I see... Now then, what to do.”

Why had this King of Death taken them hostage?

Her common sense couldn’t understand. It was a simple matter to have Arche obey their commands. She could imagine any reason to go out of the way to bring her sisters here.

But considering the subtle nuance in Ainz’ words, she now knew that her sisters had simply been brought here by chance, and she then felt irritation at her own stupidity.

She really should have played dumb after all.

Tears blurred her vision.

The terror that rose from the depths of her heart was unimaginable.

It would still be better if the two were allowed to live as pets. If they were turned into balls of meat like Roderdyck, just what would she do? Just how would she kill them?

While Arche was envisioning the worst possible future, a plain voice rang through the room.

“Speaking of which... I was supposed to reward you, wasn't I. Because I went with Shalltear, your wish from that time still hasn't been granted, right? Then let me ask you, will you still make the same wish as before?”

Arche felt like the atmosphere changed.

For the first moment, she couldn't understand the monster's aim.

The meaning of his words wasn't registering, and Arche couldn't form words.

In the next moment, she understood the question, but even so she couldn't speak. She recalled the many tales where devils would grant a warped wish. If in the end he sneered, “I was just asking for fun” then Arche's heart would surely break. That possibility was just too terrifying.

But while Arche was riddled with anxiety, Ainz questioned her again.

“Come. Say it. ...I am a surprisingly honest man. As long as it is possible, I shall grant you your wish. Only, it would be difficult to allow you outside at present. It would exceed the benefits I gave gained from you, you see.”

She realised she could do nothing but gamble on his words. If she stayed silent any long, the chance of displeasing the people in this room was extremely high. In particular, her master would react as such.

Because of that, as though praying to God, Arche opened her mouth.

“Then please return my sisters safely!”

“...Are you truly fine with that?”

Arche was about to immediately reply that it was, but she couldn't say a thing.

She forced her mind to spin faster than it ever had, and frantically thought. It was true that this monster kept his promises. Even the fact that she was alive was thanks to Roberdyck's wish. The result was certainly bad, but even so, it wasn't the worst.

Then, although this was just a guess, as long as she didn't wish for anything too displeasing, he would probably grant it to her.

This wish was extremely important. Just how would it be possible for her sisters, and she herself, find happiness?—in that moment, it felt like Arche could see the light.

“The three of us...”

Was there any mistake? She kept asking herself this. There truly was but once chance after all.

“I would like us, while maintaining our happiness... to have permission to live here. Not with magic, or illusions.”

“...Are you truly fine with that wish?”

Hearing the same question again, although Arche was afraid, she moved her head up and down.

“...Happiness is too abstract, and will be difficult to grant. Wishes such as being granted youth again, or being granted immortality would be easier to understand.”

Ainz' gaze shifted from Arche to the ceiling. Arche didn't say a thing. She had already thrown the ball, and it was no longer in her court, after all.

“Aura. You did say that you were going to build a loghouse on your floor, didn't you.”

“Yes! I am building one.”

“Being these girls there. Give them food and their other needs. And naturally, guarantee their safety. In the end I will be taking your toy away, but do you mind, Shalltear?”

“Of course, not at all. All the toys I have belong to you as well, Ainz-sama.”

“Arche Eeb Rile Furt. Enough food, a place to sleep, and safety. That's plenty happy enough, is it not?”

Arche was stunned.

She couldn't believe what was being offered to her. To her current mindset, it was the same as being granted stars or gold.

But realising that the Undead King was awaiting her reply, she worked her throat.

“...Yes. I believe that is happiness.”

It probably couldn't be helped that she was wondering if there was some catch. But Ainz moved his gaze away from her, as though having already lost interest.

“I see. Then let us go with that. Now then, Aura. Guide them to the 6th floor. And worry not. These two have only been put to sleep with magic. In time they will awaken. ...Just one more thing, Arche. When you work for me, there will be a fitting reward. Know that even releasing you and your sisters may be fine.”

Arche bowed deeply. Although she held unease and doubt about the situation that she had suddenly been granted, even so, the warmth of the sisters in her hand was real.



Aura and Arche. And the two sleeping sisters. They left the room, and had Cocytus followed, leaving behind only Ainz and Shalltear. Ainz felt an inquisitive gaze many times, before Shalltear finally asked him a question.

“Was that... fine, Ainz-sama?”

He didn't know how to reply. Ainz tried to figure out what she meant to ask, but in the end it was bothersome, so he asked a question back.

“...Mn? What? Do you regret letting go of your toy?”

“No, that is not what I mean. As I stated earlier, all of my belongings are your belongings, Ainz-sama. Only, is it fine to forgive a human who spat at you, Ainz-sama?”

“...It’s the truth that I said I would grant her wish, and moreover, although we do have Fluder, that ability is... And that girl’s knowledge will also be useful. Did we not understand that quite well during the ball? That’s how it is.”

Ainz leant back against the chair, and turned a cold gaze towards Shalltear. That mouth was cursed into a chilly and wicked smile. According to what the younger sisters had said, Arche was a former noble of the empire, as well as an alumni of the Magic Academy. In that case, her value from now on would be high as well. [removed]

“Those sisters were an unexpectedly good catch. That much... Yes, she loves her sisters that much that she was prepared to fight me. They will make good hostages.”

“It is exactly as you say. As expected of Ainz-sama.”

Although Ainz acted calm as he listened to Shalltear’s praise, Ainz frowned.

imouto

[Left out the remaining few paragraphs.]

[I’m leaving out a few bits in this section in case they spoil the LN too much. It’ll feel a bit incomplete, but all mentions of Arche will be included, and the missing parts will mostly be about their future plans.]

CREDITS

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