



クェス  
リベリオン  
REBELLION

美  
闘  
士  
戦  
記





## Chapter 1: Princess Knight

That was the land once known as the Kreutz Margraviate.

When fall came, a beautiful scene was shown as the wheat field that covered all around became like a golden ocean.

But it was originally a terribly dry land.

The vassals united and after taking a long time reclaiming and flood controlling the land, it became fertile.

It is said that sometimes the landlord himself would join the peasants carrying a hoe and become covered in mud with them.

After the land became wealthy, there were some small fries aiming for it.

But all of them had to give up in face of the Knights that protected this land.

*“As long as the Margrave Kreutz and his Knights are here, 1000 years of peace are granted.”*

So the vassals said at the banquet of the harvest festival to praise the landlord and his knights.

But that was already a story of the past.

The golden wheat fields that extended along the hills were no more.

And so were the singing voices of the peasants celebrating the abundant harvests and the appearance of the knights galloping in the grasslands with their favorite horses.

Everything had been stolen by the war only a few days ago.

The ground burnt and the castle was reduced into ruins.

In these ruins, a knight stood alone.

That knight was slender and couldn't be said to be tall.

The crest engraved in their armor identified this knight as a member of the Knights of Margrave Kreutz, the order stated to be the strongest in the continent.

*???: “So this is the only thing remaining.....”*

So the knight muttered, while looking at the burning remains of the crest of the House of Margrave Kreutz and taking off their heavy helmet.

What was revealed to be under the helmet was a beautiful, long hair with its tips reaching around the hip.

The knight cut once and again with a knife the leather belts that tied together the various parts of their armor.

The many metal plates that formed the armor fell off from the knight's body, making a resounding dry sound of metal.

Before long, after leaving on only the minimum parts of their armor, in the place of that knight was a very beautiful woman.

*???: “After losing the title that I had to succeed and the people that I had to protect, there's no more need to hide the fact that I'm a woman.....”*

The skin exposed from the nape of her neck to her shoulders was white and smooth like silk.

The breasts that were concealed under the armor expanded abundantly, proving the knight as a full ripe woman.

*???: “However even so I'm a knight. The only child of Margrave Kreutz, Annelotte.”*

The female knight calling herself Annelotte put on the only remaining banner at hand like a mantle.

*Annelotte: "Come! Ambrosius!"*

Suddenly, the neigh of a horse resounded in the ruins.

At the same time, with a mighty sound of hoof, a single horse appeared before Annelotte's eyes.

With a pale translucent body and mane swaying like flames, anyone who looked at it could clearly tell that it wasn't a normal horse, but one of the monstrous creatures from the Netherworld.

Annelotte pampered the monstrous creature from the Netherworld that leaned against her, rubbing her cheeks.

*Annelotte: "Ambrosius..... I'm sorry, but come along with my selfishness."*

Annelotte lovingly stroke Ambrosius's nape of the neck and quickly jumped on its back.

*Annelotte: "Let's go! The destination is Gainos! The objective is the head of Queen Claudette!"*

The horse from the Netherworld Ambrosius consented, rising high its forefeet and whinnying, and quickly started running fast like a hurricane.

–The Capital of the Queen, Gainos.

It had been one year since the end of the previous queen Aldra's eight years of government. Queen's Blade, the battle for the Queen's throne, the hegemony of the continent. In the final match, the "Queen" Aldra was defeated by a single beautiful warrior.

However, the beautiful warrior who defeated Aldra didn't take the Queen's throne, but left it instead.

And the one who became the new Queen was the "Lord of Thundercloud" Claudette, who had been defeated by the contest winner in the semi-final match.

She was adored by the populace and everyone accepted her coronation with anticipation.

In fact, with the abolition of the aristocrats, the populace was released from their heavy taxes and dispute in various places was suppressed in a blink with a powerful army organized under the Queen's direct control.

Everyone saw hope in the reign of Queen Claudette.

However, that was for only one year.

In only one year, the peace the people always yearned for became fragile and collapsed in the end.

When the lid was taken off Claudette's reign, the strength of her military expansion surpassed the previous Queen's.

The opposing aristocrats were held down by force and trampled on, and across the Continent burned the flames of war.

Then finally Claudette made an announcement.

She said she was the Queen that shall rule the continent for the eternity–

That meant the abolition of Queen's Blade and the beginning of a rule by fear.

A hero that can oppose the Queen won't appear anymore.

Many challenged the Queen hoping to defeat her.

Among them were those who disputed the Queen's throne in the last Queen's Blade with Claudette.

However, all of them were either defeated or imprisoned.

Then there was no choice but to obey the strongest. By covering the ears, shutting their mouths and being obedient, at least their lives would be spared...

Among the populace the atmosphere of waiver and apathy spread like a disease.

*Soldier: "Her Majesty the Queen shall speak!"*

That was the Queen's residing castle in the center of the Capital of Gainos.

The soldiers were queued in a perfect line, holding their swords high like giving praise to the Queen.

The people were prostrating in the dirt, enduring without a single stir until the end of the ceremony.

Just then, as if looking down on the populace from the castle's terrace, the Queen appeared wearing a black robe.

By her side, a dwarven girl and a blonde woman with twin tails awaited.

As if avoiding the sunlight, Queen Claudette's face was covered with a hood.

*Claudette: "My faithful people... Another sprout of rebellion was crushed."*

As if it resounded from the bowels of the earth.

A cold and almost inhuman-like voice.

The foolish and greed aristocrats who defended only their own interests. They still didn't even try to understand that peace shall only exist under the rule of the Queen.

Magnified by sorcery, the Queen's word coldly spread among the populace.

*Claudette: "The order given to you is only one... Obey me. By doing so I'll allow you to live."*

*Soldiers: "Long life to Her Majesty the Queen!"*

The soldiers raised their voices in unison. Almost like a beast roar, that was their praise to the Queen.

*Populace: "Long life to Her Majesty the Queen!"*

As if acting in concert with the soldiers, the populace spoke in resignation.

Ruled by power and terror, the cries for the Queen resounded in the Capital of Gainos.

*Annelotte: "I object to those words!"*

That voice was a sharp slash cutting through the homophonic play of thousands of people.

The plaza subsided as if water had been thrown on it, and going towards it with a loud huff:

*Annelotte: "Queen of Thundercloud Claudette! I'll put an end to your tyranny!"*

*Claudette: "...Hum."*

The populace took the shining pale horse for some kind of apparition and ran away all at once.

However, the soldiers who gathered under the Queen fixed their formation without fear, as they had always practiced.

*Soldier: "Don't go near Her Majesty the Queen!"*

The soldiers carrying spears blocked Annelotte, as she rode Ambrosius.

Lining up horizontally, they pointed their spears to pierce Annelotte's hips while she was mounted in her horse.

*Annelotte: "Don't you even think you can stop me with that! Ambrosius!"*

As she shouted, Ambrosius, the horse from the Netherworld, kicked and jumped from the ground.

Jumping over the spears about the size of two adult men, it rushed into the plaza with the same vigor, drawing closer to Queen Claudette.

However, at that time there already was a second and a third lineup of soldiers before Annelotte.

*Annelotte: "Not yet!"*

Annelotte cut through the sheaf of spears thrust at her.

The swarm of soldiers were scattered by Ambrosius' kicks.

Like a tidal wave, Annelote and Ambrosius were swiftly defeating the soldiers.

*Soldier: "Damn you! Cavalry, charge!"*

Understanding that the infantrymen could not stop her advance like raging billows, tens of horsemen rushed towards Annelotte.

*Annelotte: "In that case.....!"*

Annelotte's sword released a light and in a swing its form changed to a lance, in a smooth fashion.

*Annelotte: "Don't even think you can beat me and Ambrosius in a cavalry battle!"*

As if the ground had exploded, the dirt wreathed up as Ambrosius accelerated at once.

The rushing pair of Annelotte and her favorite horse passed through the Queen's cavalry like a bullet, drawing even closer to Queen Claudette.

*Annelotte: "Queen Claudette! Be ready!"*

Annelotte threw her lance towards the Queen, who was looking down from the terrace.

As if sucked towards her, the lance went straight at the Queen's chest without changing its course.

*Annelotte: "(I got her!)"*

However, the point of the lance didn't reach the Queen.

*Claudette: "Hum... A fairly good performance."*

Without moving a step, Claudette stopped the lance with her bare hands.

*Annelotte: "...Ugh!?"*

After losing her only chance, irritation was clearly visible on Annelotte's face.

At that moment, a metal net thrown from somewhere entangled Annelotte's body, and she was pulled from the back of her horse.

*Annelotte: "Uwaah!"*

Knocked down to the ground, with an anguished face, Annelotte was met with the point of the spears.

*This way I'll be skewered—*

In the moment Annelotte gathered her resolve.

*Claudette: "It's alright, leave her."*

Jumping down from the terrace, Claudette landed in front of Annelotte without making a sound.

Almost as if she controlled gravity.

*Claudette: "To think you were able to come so far by yourself....."*

After saying that, the lance rolled to Annelotte. As if finishing its duty, the lance returned to its previous sword form.

*Claudette: "A magic sword that changes form and a horse from the Netherworld, eh... You have some quite interesting things."*

*Annelotte: "...What are you planning?"*

*Claudette: "On a whim, I thought about giving you a chance."*

*Annelotte: "What..."*

*Claudette: "You want my head, don't you? C'mon, you can try."*

Whatever she was planning, the Queen made her soldiers step back and confronted Annelotte.

That was probably a trap—

However, a chance like this might not come again.

Annelotte took her sword and stood up.

*Annelotte: "My name is Annelotte, the only child of Margrave Kreutz and the last*



*remaining of his Knights.”*

*Claudette: “Kreutz...? I was sure his heir was a man.”*

*Annelotte: “That doesn’t make any difference now. The Margraviate of Kreutz is no more.”*

Because you burned everything to the ground—  
Holding her anger, Annelotte swallowed those words.

*Claudette: “Hahaha... Sure, that’s right.”*

*Annelotte: “Draw your sword.”*

*Claudette: “...No, that won’t be necessary.”*

Through the opening of her hood, her mouth turned into a crooked sneer at Annelotte.

*Annelotte: “You’ll regret those words!”*

With the sword readied, Annelotte charged towards Claudette.

As mounted cavalry battle was Annelotte’s specialty, she thrust at the queen combining her speed and power for a certain kill.

However—

*Annelotte: “Huh.....?”*

Claudette disappeared in the instant the point of the sword touched her robe.

*Claudette: “I see, that’s a good move for a human.”*

After the Queen whispered closed to her ears, Annelotte’s body was hit by lightning.

*Annelotte: “Aah!?”*

*Zap!* Annelotte’s body bent backwards like a bow, and like that, she collapsed on the ground on her knees.

*Annelotte: “Ah... Agh... Ugh...”*

Looking down at Annelotte gasping painfully, Claudette smiled pleasantly.

*Claudette: “What’s wrong, is it already over?”*

“Lord of Thundercloud”. That was how Claudette was known, because of her manipulating freely the power of thunder.

Now that she had become queen, she hadn’t lost that power, but instead it had become even stronger.

The purple electricity running on the surface of the robe was like an ill-omened serpent raising its head.

*Annelotte: “D-damn you...”*

Standing on her legs unsettled by convulsions, Annelotte once again held her sword in position.

*Claudette: “Do you still stand up, woman?”*

*Annelotte: “Of course... A knight won’t bend on his knees until his life comes to an end!”*

*Claudette: “Is that so...”*

Annelotte rose her sword.

*Claudette: “Then I’ll give you a humiliation more painful than death.”*

A lightning ran once again from the hand sticking out from the robe.

*Annelotte: “Aaaah!”*

Held by the lightning, Annelotte’s body stiffened.

Her muscles became flaccid, and Claudette slowly came close to Annelotte, who was still standing, unable to even fall down.

*Claudette: “What’s the matter? The Queen you want to kill is right before your eyes.”*

*Annelotte: “Ah...Aah...”*

*Claudette: “Hum, she’s still conscious... Good, seems like I can enjoy this.”*

With one hand, Claudette raised Annelotte by her neck.

*Annelotte: "Ugh...A....gh..."*

A painful moan escaped from Annelotte's open mouth.

*Claudette: "What's wrong, can you only drool sloppily?"*

Claudette's fingers were little by little digging into the white nape of the neck.

*Annelotte: "Ugh...Ah..."*

*Claudette: "Hahaha... You look like a dog wanting food."*

*Annelotte: "(D... Damn you!)"*

Turning pale, Annelotte's face warped in rage in an instant.

*Claudette: "It wouldn't be fun any other way."*

With her empty hand, Claudette tore off Annelotte's breastplate.

The well-shaped bulges spilled before her eyes.

*Claudette: "No matter how you look at it, isn't this a woman's body? Why have you pretended to be a man until now?"*

*Annelotte: "S-Shut up..."*

With anger and shame, Annelotte's cheeks turned deep red.

*Annelotte: "(Only a bit more and the numbness in my body will disappear. I have to endure until I can swing my sword again...!)"*

Annelotte was desperately enduring the shame, but the public interrogation in front of the populace and the soldiers continued with obstinacy.

*Claudette: "What is your motive? Answer me."*

*Annelotte: "Augh-!?"*

Claudette's fingertip stretched towards the tip of Annelotte's nipple.

*Claudette: "Without haste... I'll expose your secrets."*

*Annelotte: "Aaaaaaaah!"*

A lightning spouted from her fingertip.

Compared to the previous lightning, its power was considerably suppressed.

However, the pain running from her sensitive part was something Annelotte had never felt before.

*Annelotte: "Aah! Augh! Gaah!?"*

Lightning continuously ran through Annelotte's nipple.

Although Annelotte thought it unsightly to scream, a shriek escaped from her mouth against her will.

*Claudette: "Quite a stubborn girl. This is getting fun..."*

Unable to oppose, Annelotte could do nothing but endure the torture.

However, even so, at least she hadn't lost her spirit.

*Annelotte: "(I... I can't ... I can't lose like this!)"*

Losing the feeling from her limbs already, she was unable to tell if she was still holding her sword, but even so, she struggled to thrust it with her last strength.

*Claudette: "What...!?"*

The sword only grazed the face concealed by the hood.

However, a single red line was carved in Claudette's cheek.

*Annelotte: "(I lost... Does my destiny end here...)"*

Would she die here?

However, she had no regrets. Because she had fought like a knight, and she'd die like a knight.

Lying down unconsciously in the ground, a spontaneous smile appeared on Annelotte's face.

*Claudette: "It has been a long time since someone was able to hurt me... I'm regretting more and more having to kill her."*

Running her fingertip on the scar in her cheek, the Queen crooked her mouth.

*Claudette: "Send this girl to the prison."*

The soldiers raised roughly the powerless, lying down Annelotte.

*Claudette: "She doesn't seem to be a normal girl. I'll discover her identity without haste. Right, there's someone suitable for that job... Hehehe."*

A low laugh spilled from the inside of the hood.

That was a wicked laugh, unfitting for the one who used to be known as the general with a will of steel.

In front of the Queen's overwhelming strength, Annelotte was defeated miserably.

The scene was witnessed by many people, soldiers and warriors.

For them, Annelotte wasn't an object of ridicule or pity.

They only felt something in uproar at the bottom of their souls.

Without knowing that it was a new light of hope...

## Setra's Room

This is the Talk Corner presented by the talking scepter Setra and the characters from Queen's Blade Rebellion. Basically it's a backstage punchline and it's not recommended to people concerned with worldviews.

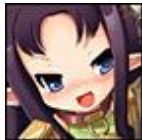
For those who want to know who the moderator Setra is, or hear its voice, please look for "Queen's Blade Bitoshi Retsuden: Kodai Oujo no Sho" (Queen's Blade Beautiful Warrior Biographies: Tome of the Ancient Princess). Access the online bookshop now! By the way, Setra is not a character from Rebellion (declaration).



"Aah~, miss Annelotte- suddenly lost, is it alright~?"



"Yeah, too much reckless. Or rather, that was just stupid."



"I can't believe it! To think big bro's body was disgraced by the Queen...!"



"Yuit, it's not a shame to lose a fight. What is shameless is avoiding battles."



"On top of it, she was captured! I don't know what will happen after this! Aaah, give me back big bro unsoiiiiled!!"



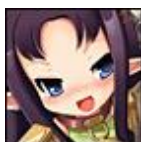
"Getting your body dirty in battle is the pride of a knight. Just being a gorgeous decoration is not chivalry."



"They're not talking in the same wavelength."



(Steaming from her ears, snarling up)



“Vante is pointing out that Claudette is talking more than she used to.”



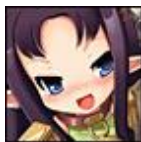
“Right, it’s hard to use taciturn characters into the play’s dialogues. Surely the Claudette from the drama CD and anime will be more talkative than the one from the gamebook.”



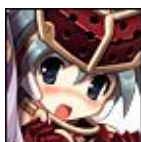
“Isn’t that’s being too blunt, lord Setra?”



(Eyes shining, growling remarkably high)



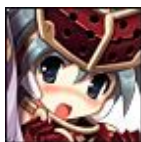
“Vante is angrily asking if that’s indirectly picking a fight with her?”



“By the way, mister Setra. I’m a bit curious. Claudette wasn’t the winner of the Queen’s Blade? Who was the winner?”



“You don’t know that? Aren’t you a resident of this continent? Didn’t you watch the magic broadcast of the Queen’s Blade contest!?”



“No, looks like it wasn’t broadcasted to my village... Haha.”



“Really, what a country bumpkin. This time it seems Queen’s Blade will turn into TV anime, won’t you know by watching it?”



“Boohoo~, I’m sure the anime won’t be broadcasted to my villaage.”

## Chapter 2: Leader of the Fang

Loud footsteps echoed in the silent and dark room filled with the stench of mold and rusty iron.

Along with the high-pitched footsteps of metallic shoes on the stone flooring, a sound of something being dragged could be heard.

And a shadow followed it without sound. In the dim light, that silhouette swayed ghostly.

Ahead of the narrow passage that resembled a sewer, a sinister slatted shutter was revealed little by little by the lit candle.

That was the dungeon below the Capital of the Queen, Gainos.

Ever since Claudette turned into a tyrant after winning Queen's Blade, this place had become a bloodstained stage of tragedy.

However, only a few were foolish enough to go against her.

And today,

After a long time, the dungeon received a new victim.

The servants opened the heavy door.

There, an unconscious woman was thrown inside alone.

The beautiful blue armor made a heavy sound and the magnificent silver hair spread in the gloomy dungeon.

That was Annelotte.

The fortune of war had turned against the girl, who was arrested for her single-handed rebellion against Queen Claudette's tyrannical rule. That was the reason for her being in that dungeon.

A woman wearing a sinister armor, who seemed to be the leader of the group, said:

*"Stay here. I'll do the interrogation."*

*"Eh? B-but....."*

*"I don't need anyone keeping watch. Don't let anyone come near."*

*"C-can it be, you'll kill a-again..."*

*"Don't be so insistent."*

*"...Aye."*

Being accustomed to give people orders since she was born, she dismissed the discontent followers with her unreasonable dignity.

And, as if wanting to forget about their existence, she let out a big sigh.

*"Sigh... Why did it become like this?"*

As if a lie, the expression overflowing with dignity of a moment ago turned into a displeased one.

The young appearance with twin-tailed hair and the armor with wicked design was a subtle mismatch, but to compensate for it, a remaining light of madness dwelled in her eyes.

Her name was Elina, the Leader of the Fang.

She was also the Earl's daughter, and the younger half-sister of the current Queen.

Her father, the Earl Vance, was the leader of the opposition to the Queen's Blade system, and had she served him as the captain of his Royal Guard. Now that her older sister Claudette had become the Queen, Elina became one of her closest associates and leader of the Assassins of the Fang under the Queen's direct control.

Unconcerned with her magnificent title, she was unhappy and always irritated.

## Assassins of Fang



A group of assassins under direct control of the Queen. Winning through Queen's Blade, whoever becomes Queen will gain control of this dark force. The head of the group of assassins is called "Leader of the Fang", and not only has the role to convey the Queen's orders to the assassins, but also acts as a close aide to the Queen with duties of intelligence gathering and cleanup, so it isn't unusual for her to become an influential person.

Though it's been a long time since she served in Queen's Aldra's era, Echidna is known as the most famous leader from the past.

◀ The current "Leader of the Fang", the Queen's sister, Elina

Ever since her beloved older sister Leina went missing, there hadn't been a single day she was in good mood.

*"Big sis Leina... Where have you gone? Elina is... so lonely."*

Elina looked distant.

*"Sister Claudette and that dwarf..... Clinging to Ymir and always sending me to do these dirty jobs..... sniffle. Elina is the unhappiest girl in the world."*

Many could probably object to those words.

Especially the servants, if they could understand the actions she took after they had left.

*"This job... The lowly guys should do it... Oh really, Sister... Hehe ..."*

Elina said, smiling with displeasure.

And without giving rest to her hands, she tied up the victim.

Her hands were strangely used to do that, and she tied the victim as she watched her.

With an unusual expression of joy, her face became loose.

*"Hehe... Will this be fine?"*

Elina murmured while checking her craft.

Annelotte was suspended from the ceiling and tied with an admirable tortoise shell binding.

*"C'mon, wake up!"*

As she said that, the whip flashed.

With the dull sound of it snapping on her flesh, Annelotte screamed.

*"Kyaaaaa!"*

*"Hehe..... You cry with a nice voice."*

Elina muttered with a flushed face.

*"T-this is..... Huh..... I-I'm tied up!"*

Annelotte became aware of her situation.

*"R-release me! Untie the ropes!"*

*"Shut up."*

She hit her with cruelty, not concerned with the knots tightening as Annelotte struggled.

The sharp whip left red lines on Annelotte's white skin.

*"Agh!"*

Elina ran her tongue while looking at Annelotte clenching her teeth.

*"My name is Elina. Remember this name before you die. C'mon, are you going to spill everything? How many accomplices? Who are the nobles that sent you?"*

While saying that, Elina whipped her even more.

*"Ah! Ah!"*

Enduring the tremendous pain, Annelotte shout:

*"I don't have accomplices. Even if I had, I would never tell you!"*

With a delighted face, Elina heard the knight's prideful words.

*"Really? I'm glad. So you'll entertain me, right?"*

After some time, the persecution became more severe.

Whip, needles and torture devices never seen before.

The claws in Elina's armor were also very useful at these times.

*"Ah, ugh!"*

However, no matter how much her body was wounded, Annelotte didn't yield.

*"Look. Isn't it hot? It's alright to cry."*

*"Ugh..... I'll..... Never yield to you..... Ugh....."*

*"Ahahaha! Yielding or not, you can't even move anymore!"*

Elina said enjoying herself.

*"E... Even so, I'm....."*

*"Hehe, I love that. Then I'll make you experience this, especially for you."*

Elina took out a bottle filled with an ominous liquid.

*"Do you know what's inside this?"*

It was a slimy, pink colored, wriggling liquid.

*"Do you know Melona? She's an evil spirit, an underling of the Marshland Witch. And this is called Melona-Kin, created from a part of her body."*

*"T-that... Can it be that you..."*

*"You don't need to know why this thing is here."*

Saying that cheerfully, Elina threw the bottle at the floor.

The little slime ghostly changed its form, and divided itself.

*"So, do you know what this slime's favorite food is?"*

*"Ah....."*

The slimes were sticking to Annelotte's body.

*"Uh..... Ah..... O-ouch! It's hot!!!"*

*"Wrong-. The answer is human flesh!"*

The little slimes were slowly dissolving Annelotte's clothes while climbing on her body.

The disgusting feeling and pain made Annelotte frantic.

*"Stop! S-stop! Ah!"*

*"By the way-, it seems eyeballs are their particular favorite. How about giving up before they melt your face?"*

Elina said cheerfully.

However, Elina didn't care for Annelotte's identity or confession anymore.

Showered in screams, she just wants to forget Leina left her.

That was how much this persecution was worth for her.

The ominous slimes worked their way to Annelotte's delicate thighs.

*"Ah-!!"*

Annelotte's loud screams resounded in the dungeon.

Elina watched it with satisfaction.

After the slime torture was interrupted, the interrogation continued no matter how many times Annelotte fainted.

When Elina became tired of the interrogation, while resting her hands, she whispered to Annelotte:

*"It's also fine to die without saying anything. But I'd like if you die begging for your life. And in the most shameful way possible. That way I can enjoy reporting it to Sister Claudette."*

*"I... I... I s-... still can't... die!"*

Annelotte grit her teeth.

*"But I'm already getting tired of this. This time, using the slime again, should I dissolve your brain?"*

As she became bored, Elina teased Annelotte with her cursing words.

*"I-I'll..... For my sister's sake..... I can't die!"*

In that moment.

The air around Annelotte changed.

Or rather, her spirit.

As if inhaling the darkness of the dungeon, Annelotte's eyes became dark.

The ropes binding Annelotte's body were being cut with a sound like a scream.



*“This isn’t good!”*

Elina was also a veteran beautiful warrior.  
She reacted when she felt the expanding presence.

*“Anyway, go to sleep!”*

Putting all her strength, Elina jumped towards the dungeon’s ceiling.  
Reaching the ceiling with her feet, with the speed of a bullet she shot into the hanged Annelotte with her iron claws.

That was Elina’s certain kill jumping attack.

*“Ungh!!”*

Annelotte fainted in agony.

However, even though Annelotte was hanging exhausted, Elina’s cold sweat wouldn’t stop.

*“What was…… that?”*

Elina looked at Annelotte with a bad feeling.

*“This…… Looks like this will require a thorough investigation.”*

She murmured so, but then she seemed to remember something.

*“Well, tomorrow’s fine. She won’t die after coming this far.”*

Leaving the unconscious Annelotte, she left the dungeon.

She had forgotten it was almost tea time.

That was how much important it was for Elina.

Then, some more time passed.

*“Haa…… Haa…… ”*

Being left tied up, Annelotte had a faint breath.

She might not resist until the next morning.

She couldn’t die yet… Not until she defeated that tyrant…

And while she was thinking that.

Late at night, a calm voice echoed in the dungeon.

*“…… Are you alive?”*

That voice was directed to Annelotte.

*“…… Who’s there?”*

*“Oh, that’s surprising. Looking good, eh?”*

Saying so as if relieved, the shadow was wearing an unusual foreign costume.

*“I came to rescue you.”*

As the shadow said that, it extended its hands to untie Annelotte’s binds.

*“I saw it. You stood alone against Claudette.”*

*“… However, this is the result.”*

*“Right. I think it was foolish.”*

While saying that, the shadow didn’t laugh.

*“I want you to come with me. Because I was waiting for someone like you.”*

Annelotte’s binds were cut.

Even after being restrained for more than an entire day and enduring the tortures, Annelotte was still stout-hearted and bowed to the shadow that saved her.

*“Fine. Mine’s a life that has already been lost once.”*

*“Oh, good. Let’s hurry. Before the guards notice.”*

After saying that, Annelotte and the unknown shadow walked away.

That was the beginning of a long battle for Annelotte.



## Melona

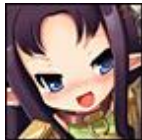
There is someone called the Marshland Witch, who plans to rule the Continent. Her true form unknown, she raised hosts of undead and demons from the Netherworld, and is watching vigilantly the human world for an opportunity to control it. Her close associate is called the Protean Assassin Melona, a creature without a definite form. How did the Queen's Army obtain a part of a creature with such a body as hers to use...?

## Elina's Room

This is the Talk Corner presented by the Leader of Fang Elina and the characters from Queen's Blade Rebellion. Basically it's a backstage punchline and it's not recommended to people concerned with worldviews.



(Spinning her arms, making a bizarre sound)



"Vante is angrily asking when will be her turn."



"Don't ask me. I don't care if you stay like this and never appear."



"E-excuse-me, miss Elina. Nice to meet you, my name is..."



"Too bad for you! I don't have the slightest interest in knowing you name, personal history and three sizes. Also, let me tell you this, the character that appeared at the end of the story is not you. Maybe you're fated to disappear before your entry and unmentioned name are published."



"Boohoo!! To hear this from someone in the first meeting!!"



"It might be rude but... Perhaps lady Elina isn't suited to be the moderator of the Talk Corner...?"



"I also didn't want to do this! I only have interest in big sis Leina!"



“This corner is a complete failure. Since it can’t be helped, let’s do it only ourselves.”



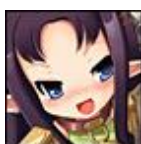
“It can’t be helped. By the way, Yuit. What is the ‘Assassins of Fang’?”



“Don’t you know even that? It’s the group of assassins under the queen’s direct control. It’s also in charge of intelligence and information gathering. It’s not like Sister Claudette created it, but rather it’s an organization that has been serving the Queen for generations. In the times of the previous Queen Aldra there was a girl named Irma who was a member of this organization and long before it the snake-woman Echidna was in charge as the Leader of Fang. It’s common knowledge.”



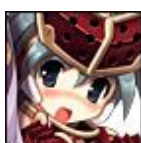
“...A throughout explanation, much obliged.”



“(Whispering) Big bro, I think she’s actually feeling lonely...”



“(Whispering) Hum. She probably wants to make more friends.”



“By the way, the previous beautiful fighters went to the side of the Queen?”



“I want to know where big sis Leina has gone to. Anyway, for some reason Ymir seems to be my colleague and some others might appear eventually.”



“In other words, doesn’t it mean there’re no ideas for new characters?”



“Watch it, Yuit. That’s not a very nice thing to say.”



“Humph. There is some truth in what the runt says. This time, it seems a beautiful fighter’s recruitment will start.”

### **Beautiful Fighter Idea Big Recruiting!!**

Your Idea for a beautiful warrior will become a visual book!

Writing or drawing, it doesn’t matter. We want you to send your own beautiful warrior idea to HobbyJAPAN.

The best of all best ideas will be chosen by popular vote and in the end, from the weapons to the name, everything will be decided in a pool.

A true project made by fans.

Of course, in the visual book will be available after being in charge by familiar illustrator from Queen’s Blade.

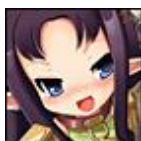
**The details and applications for the “Beautiful Warrior Idea” are in here (<http://queensblade.net/kimibito>)!**



“Hey, lady Elina. It’s not like the makers ran out of ideas. This kind of project is to shorten the distance between the user and makers...”



(Eyes shining, lips quivering)



“We welcome applications, says Vante. For the memory, try applying for it! We also recommend sending drawings or photos!”

### Chapter 3: Miracle of Alchemy

“I, I plan to leave on a journey. A journey to gather comrades to overthrow the Queen!” Annelotte was helped out of the dungeon by a female warrior in a mask. Her skill as a warrior could be seen from her body movements.

“Well, that’s right. Now, that battle isn’t like Queen’s Blade, the power of one person won’t overthrow your opponent.”

The masked warrior smiled as she replied.

“But, in this situation, I don’t know if the powerful warriors are lying low or where they are. I’ll have to go and look for kindred souls.”

“How will you gather those comrades?”

Annelotte looked over her shoulder and showed her smile.

“I’ll fight all those I meet, those who can match my sword will be my comrades. There’s no other way.”

“Ahaha. You kinda resemble me.”

The masked warrior said so, smiling with a tinge of self-scorn.

“Then, Annelotte. First of all, go to the Little Elf Forest. There should be a strong person there, called the “Miracle of Alchemy”.”

“The Little Elf Forest? I understand. Ah, that’s right. I haven’t heard your name yet.”

When Annelotte turned around again, the warrior’s figure wasn’t there any longer.

“I don’t know where you went, but my debt of gratitude won’t be forgotten! We’ll meet again!”

\*\*

The little elves. They were a minority race that didn’t have even about half the stature of a common elf.

Possessing the magic power of the elves and the dexterity of the dwarfs, they have their own culture unrelated to the other elves and the humans. They were specially known for the use of the magic art called ‘Alchemy’.

Annelotte knew about them because she herself had met the little elves in the past, but didn’t expect them to have such military power.

The ability to mow down a strong neighbor with their little bodies... She wanted them to join her Rebel Army.

*“A worthy little elf warrior... Very interesting!”*

Annelotte rushed into the forest, expecting to encounter the brave warrior.

(Mechanical sounds)

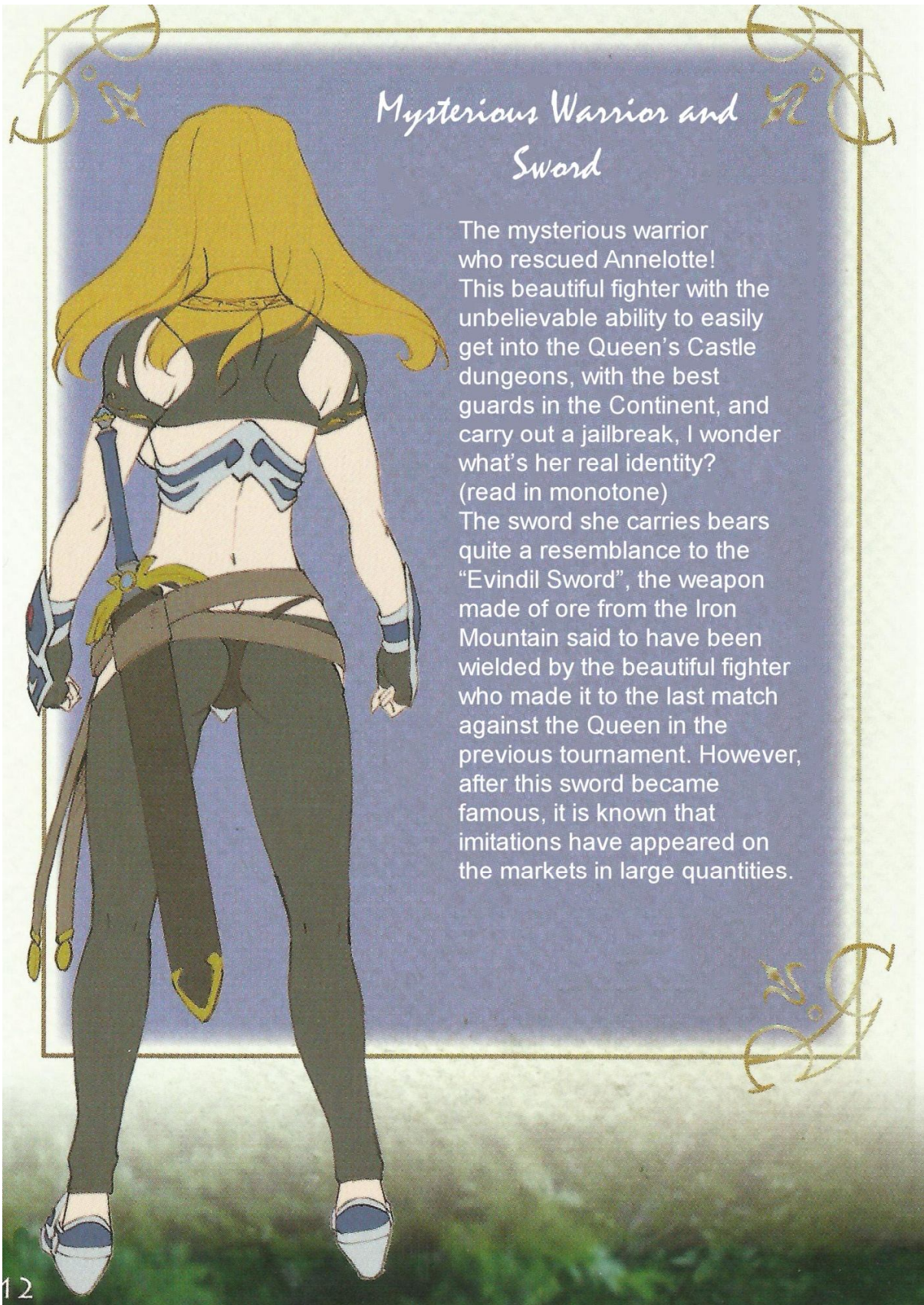
The strange sound of an engine and squeaky gears was being emitted from a mechanical doll with the size of an adult human and the appearance of a beautiful elf girl dressed in maid clothes.

*“Hmm? What’s wrong, Vante?”*

A cute little elf girl with bright eyes and untiring facial expression called out to the doll. Vante’s eyes emitted a red light.

The doll didn’t have the function to talk.

Instead she used the luminous accessories attached to her whole body and engine sounds to convey her will.



## *Mysterious Warrior and Sword*

The mysterious warrior who rescued Annelotte! This beautiful fighter with the unbelievable ability to easily get into the Queen's Castle dungeons, with the best guards in the Continent, and carry out a jailbreak, I wonder what's her real identity?  
(read in monotone)

The sword she carries bears quite a resemblance to the "Evindil Sword", the weapon made of ore from the Iron Mountain said to have been wielded by the beautiful fighter who made it to the last match against the Queen in the previous tournament. However, after this sword became famous, it is known that imitations have appeared on the markets in large quantities.

Strictly speaking, it was unknown if that was her true will or not.....

*“.....Another intruder.”*

Vante's eyes shone. She perceived that light as a confirmation.

*“Argh..... And because mother is not around, I'm the one that has to protect this forest.”*

The girl said amazed.

*“But the intruder must be quite skilled, to be able to escape the traps I set without problems.”*

Her name was Yuit. She was a young genius who had inherited the brilliant mind of her mother, known as the 'Great Alchemist'. Except for her mother, there was no one who could surpass her in the use of Alchemy.

She opened a strange shaped tool attached to her sleeve and took out a parchment.

*“Vante, can I count on you?”*

As if answering to the mistress' voice, Vante smiled and nodded.

She was the Miracle of Alchemy Vante.

Having a gentle heart in a steel body and battle power greater than that of a beautiful fighter, she was a proud miracle child of alchemy.

*“Your mistress Yuit commands! Destroy the intruder!!”*

Vante acts in accordance with the commands written in the scroll that turned into a controller.

She rushed like a hurricane to carry out her mistress' orders.

*“T-that was quite a number of traps.”*

From classic traps like pitfalls and rope snares to spread groups of monsters in strategic points only visible to magic, ordinary warriors couldn't get through this.

*“This means... Rather than a warrior, there's a strategist...?”*

Annelotte was blown away by a swinging log trap.

However, Annelotte's physical strength wasn't ordinary.

*“Ouch... But this way, I won't be able to find a warrior.”*

She was alright even after falling for the traps.

Endurance could also be said to be one of Annelotte's fortes.

And then, a sound of heavy footsteps approached very fast.

*“What...?”*

An unheard machine sound.

Immediately, she stepped back from there.

*Crash!*

In the place where Annelotte was standing just a moment ago, a giant crater had formed.

*“Wha-! Such herculean strength!!”*

Not concerned with Annelotte's surprise or thoughts, Vante extended her steel arm towards Annelotte.

The engine sounds sounded like menacing words.

Annelotte gladly unsheathed her sword.

*“Heh, I'll test if you're a suitable warrior for the Rebel Army!”*

Annelotte swung her sword in rejoice and Vante responded to that.

A heated slugfest unfolded.

Annelotte's sword bounced at the steel body, and with her movements, it was hard for Vante to catch Annelotte.

And when it seemed like the battle was going to drag on for long:

*“Huff, huff... Really, Vante you go too fast-!”*

The little elf girl, left behind by Vante, finally reached the battlegrounds.

*“Vante, did you defeat the intruder already!? I’m going to punish you if you say ‘not yet’.”*

She gave an unexpected impression of selfishness.

*“I can’t forgive you for escaping from my traps…… Uh, what?”*

When Yuit looked at battlefield, she involuntarily became frozen.

*“Ah, ah, ah.”*

Two antagonistic shadows fighting like in a dance.

One of them was Vante.

The other was……

*“Big bro!!”*

Without worrying about the ongoing fight, Yuit ran at them.

*“Wha-!?”*

Annelotte and Vante froze at the same time.

Ignoring their reaction, Yuit hugged Annelotte.

*“I missed you, I really missed you, big bro!”*

While saying that, she buried her face in Annelotte’s voluptuous breasts.

*“W-wha…… Y-you are!?”*

*“Really, did you forget? It’s me, Yuit! When I was travelling with mother Cyan, big bro played with me at the Kreutz lands.”*

*“A-Ah! The little elf from that time!”*

Annelotte also remembered.

*“I think you were even smaller at that time…”*

*“I’m no-t small! I’m already an adult! I’m protecting this forest with Vante!”*

As she said that, Yuit pointed cheerfully at Vante .

*“We’re invincible when combining my strategies with Vante’s battle power.”*

She bragged proudly.

*“This warrior with a steel body is Yuit’s…”*

*“That’s right, she’s a clockwork automaton mother built for my sake.”*

Annelotte didn’t know the meaning of those words.

However she got to know her strength through the sword.

…Should she invite her to the Rebel Army?

But it might be cruel for the childlike Yuit.

Annelotte made a serious face.

*“What’s wrong, big bro?”*

The Rebel Army… Claudette’s tyranny…

She became uncertain.

*“Hey, I said hey, big bro.”*

…

…

…

*“Yuit, I need to say something.”*

Annelotte looked at Yuit’s face.

*“What is it, big bro?”*

Like a spoiled child, Yuit smiled up from Annelotte’s surprisingly voluptuous breasts.

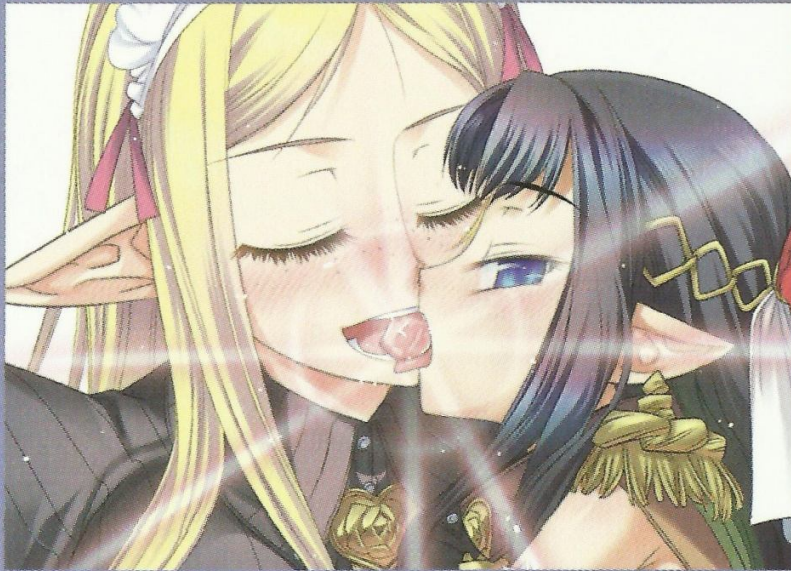
Annelotte took a deep breath.

*“……I’m a big si——s!!”*



It's said that Annelotte's cry from her soul resounded through the entire Little Elf Forest.  
And thus, Annelotte obtained two comrades.

## The Great Alchemist and the Magic Stones



Magic Stones. That was the completely new alchemy technique Yuit's mother, the genius alchemist Cyan, invented.

In this Continent, the existence of the talent that let "magicians" use magic power was a very rare occurrence, and most of them were in the job of administrating the country as "Royal Wizards". The technique to enclose this magic power in a gem similarly to a battery, so that it could be used at any time. That was the technique of the magic stones.

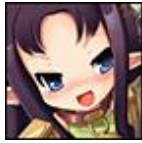
These magic stones were a great invention that shook the Continent's civilization, and the one who controlled them would amass a huge fortune and power. Queen Claudette quickly established these magic stones under state control, and succeeded in urging development of economy and technology by releasing a part of the circulation to the private sector. Moreover, the refinement technique of the gems used as raw materials was an important part of the magic stones. The gems with the most affinity were the magic stones made from the "Dragon's Eye" gems from the Gemstone Mountain, that the dwarf tribe governed. In spite of the refinement techniques, it was the Little Elf Forest, Cyan's hometown, who had the highest technology.

The inventor Cyan is known as quite the oddball among the little elves, completely uninterested on what will happen with that technique, who continues her trips towards unknown destinations to further her research. She's also known as the great adventurer who once went along on many adventures together with Cattleya and her husband Owen.



▲ An old friend of Cyan's daughter Yuit too

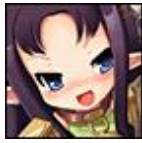
Setra's Room



“Hurray—! It was finally mine and Vante’s entry!”



(Intensely flashing her eyes)



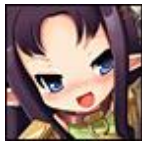
“Vante says it’s a pity she couldn’t show properly how she fights.”



“For some time I’ve been wanting to ask: does Yuit understand what Vante wants to say?”



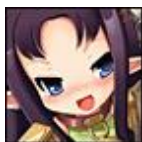
“Yeah, but before that, does this mechanic doll even have a will?”



“I don’t want to talk about will to a perverted piece of wood like you! But, that’s right, by the theories of alchemy, it’s impossible that Vante has a will.”



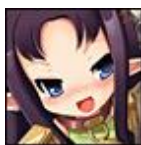
“Oh, so what Vante said or says has always been your delusion?”



“How cruel, big bro. That’s not true. I can understand Vante’s feeling. It’s not about reason.”



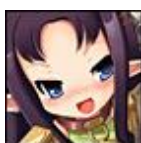
“Well, it’s like that, huh. In the same level as a little girl who talks to a doll.”



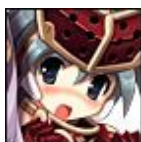
“I said, I don’t want to talk to a perverted cat staff, didn’t I?”



“Hum. After all, that means you don’t really know? Well, if that’s what Yuit believes, I’ll also believe in it.”



“A-hn, really, big bro~. I knew you’re kind~. I love you!”



“E-excuse-me~. I’m sorry to interrupt. What happened to miss Musha-Miko Tokiwa\*? Can it be she was me~?”



“Y-Yuit, don’t cling like that to be me. Ah, hey...!?”



“It doesn’t look like the time for that now, right... Who am I really?”

\*In the original version of this chapter, it was the Musha-Miko Tokiwa who released Annelotte, not the masked fighter.

## Chapter 4: Magic Stone

The forest was burning.

*“Everybody-! Everybody-!”*

*“It’s alright! Everybody already evacuated!! We’re the only ones left!”*

*“But, but-... The village is-! Mother’s workshop is...!!”*

*“C’mon! Do you want to get killed by them!?”*

Dirtied by soot and tears, the beautiful silver haired female knight firmly held the girl crying in a loud voice.

Traces of tears visible on her cheeks.

Sounds of boots echoed in the distance.

Annelotte tightly hugged the little elf girl, Yuit.

*“Big... big bro...”*

Her face wet with tears, Yuit looked up at Annelotte.

*“Call Vante back. There’s no need stall them anymore... We retreat now.”*

*“But...”*

Unwilling to lose the familiar village and the forest where she had been born and grew up, Yuit weakly shook her head.

*“Listen to what I’m saying. By staying alive, we can fight again. So...”*

*“...I understand.”*

Yuit wrote commands in the scroll.

*“But if she comes directly here, everyone will be found, so I’ll make her take a detour on purpose... That’s right. I’ll call her to the dry valley, after she defeats as many as possible...”*

While she wrote detailed commands, Yuit’s face turned into a warrior’s.

In the distance, the sound of Vante smashing the ground could be heard.

Annelotte watched the stout-hearted figure with sadness.

...That girl was losing her homeland.

The heat wave scorched their hair, and the hot wind reached the heavens.

*“I won’t forgive you..... Queen!”*

Illuminated by the flames, Annelotte’s silver hair shone.

On that day, the Little Elf Forest disappeared overnight.

*“What’s the meaning of this!?”*

Elina knocked the soldier that just reported to her fall unconscious with a single blow.

Being close to an angry Elina was the same as signing for your own execution.

*“There’s no excuse for letting them escape after bringing this many troops”*

The nervous officers from the Queen’s Army tried to advise Elina, who was clenching her teeth:

*“B-but, this forest is filled with numerous traps... Furthermore, even an iron doll appeared when we least expected...”*

*“I don’t want to hear excuses!”*

Elina hit the ground with her iron whip.

*“Listen! If the escaped female knight in blue armor isn’t captured back, half of this campaign is a failure. If you can’t do that, I’ll search for her myself!”*

As the younger sister of the Queen and also the commander of that expedition, there was no one who could oppose Elina.

However, from long before, the people who served Elina sometimes felt something wrong about her.

True, when Elina was the captain of the Earl Vance's Royal Guard, she was a cruel and selfish boss, but there was some innocent charm about her.

But she had never behaved like this before.

*"No matter what it takes, that woman must be captured!"*

A single person came to the excited Elina.

*"Don't get so excited. Really, you look like a cat in heat"*

That was the dwarf girl.

Once known as the Iron Princess Ymir, she was the princess of the Iron Mountain.

She had to obey Claudette as a servant, due to her destroying her favorite weapon in a battle.

That was the dwarven law that changed her fate.

Somehow, she secured a position as a close associate to Claudette and became known as the Iron Strategist, while becoming the most influential person in the Queen's Army.

*"Humph. What does the underdog dwarf princess want?"*

As expected, even the current Ymir couldn't stand so easily in a higher position than Elina.

*"Hey, don't be so unfriendly. Look, I found something good in the forest."*

She held out a mysterious stone with a bright glow.

*"Oh, isn't that great? Even you can be useful sometimes, eh?"*

Using abusive language, Elina took it and patted with admiration.

*"The little elves are known for making this kind of stone. Since I knew we could find these, I tried looking for them."*

*"A magic stone... With this, I have a little souvenir for Sister."*

She said, with an innocent expression.

However, the sound of the burning forest echoed like a scream behind her.

*"...Magic stone?"*

Away from the forest, Annelotte was resting her body in a spring.

Taking off the armor dirtied by the vestiges of the battle, she went into the clear spring.

Of course, Yuit was with her.

Following her plans, most of the little elf villagers were already taking refuge in a near forest.

Vante, who fought until the end, also arrived to the spring.

Like a true older sister, she washed gently the little brave girl dirtied by tears and fumes.

*"That's right... It's an important item mother made. It's a rock purified by alchemy that can hold magical powers. Vante operates with the magic stone. Even though it was a very important item..... I didn't carry it with me..... \*Sniffle\*"*

Annelotte gently hugged the saddened Yuit.

*"What are you talking about? What's important is that you're safe."*

*"... Yeah."*

Like handling a precious thing, Annelotte washed Yuit very gently.

Vante was illuminating them with the faint light she used to monitor the surroundings.

*"Hey, it tickles. Big bro, Yuit is not a child!"*

Maybe feeling embarrassed, Yuit pushed Annelotte's hands away.

*"... I'm a big sis. How can I be a big brother with those large breasts?"*

When Annelotte met Yuit at a young age, she was being raised as a male knight.

*"I quit passing as a man. That's right, I'm a princess knight from now on."*



*“No, for me big bro will always be big bro!”*

*“What? Are you saying I’m not feminine? You little-!”*

Annelotte gave Yuit a noogie to tease her.

Amidst the sadness, it was lovely how she had the courage to behave cheerfully.

*“So, what are you going to do from now on, Yuit? If you want to return to your friends, I’ll take you there.”*

*“... What is big br... big sis going to do?”*

*“I’m going to recruit brave warriors for the Rebel Army to defeat the Queen. That was my original objective after all.”*

*“Then of course Yuit will go along!”*

*“...I’m too worried to leave big bro alone!”*

*“But...”*

Annelotte was uncertain.

*Is it alright to bring a child along?*

However, Yuit made a serious face.

*“Also, I must meet mother. There’s the problem with the magic stone too... But, if the Queen’s Army attacked the Little Elf Village... it’s probably because of that rumor.”*

*“Rumor?”*

That was the first time Annelotte had heard about it.

*“I and Vante were protecting the miraculous magic stone and... there is one more item. The one that mother should be carrying, the treasure of the village. The legend about the key for the only way to capture the Capital of the Queen, Gainos.”*

*“The Mobile Fortress Bligh. I don’t know its true nature, but... It’s said to be another wonder that can oppose the Queen’s Blade. They’re probably looking for clues about it.”*

*“Such a thing...”*

She knew the little elves were a unique minority race but, she didn’t expect them to have such a secret.

*“That’s why I need to look for mother. And...”*

Yuit closed her hands into a fist.

*“I will defeat the Queen with big bro!!”*

*“Really...”*

Annelotte wanted to say ‘It’s big sis’, but instead she hugged Yuit.

That was probably a proof that today she had become a warrior.

However, that was only the first step of their journey filled with hardships.

## Iron Strategist's Room



Slurp, slurp, slurp (Slurping something)



“What are you eating, Vante?”



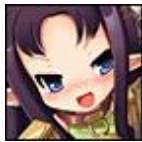
“More importantly, can Vante eat?”



“What Vante is eating is one of the traditional cuisines from Hinomoto called ‘New Year’s Eve Noodles’.”



“Ah, I have a bad presentiment...”



“Online reservations are open for the Queen’s Blade New Year’s Eve Set! Tasty noodles, charms to draw away PC virus and a stick poster set with Illustrations drawn on folded fortune paper. It will also be sold at Comiket but make sure to make your reservation!”



“Aw~, I knew it, an advertisement~.”



“What’s wrong with advertisements!?”



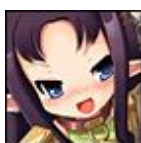
“Aah! That scared me.”



“Ah, it’s lady Ymir. I heard you participated in the last Queen’s Blade to advertise your weapons.”



“That’s right. After all, you can’t do business without advertising, right?”



“Why did you become a villain?”



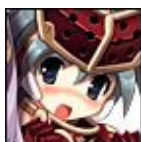
“You fool. There’s no way such lovely villain can exist. I’m a neutral adviser to the end.”



“Still, with that skull mark I can only see you as a villain.”



“Isn’t it cool? Well, to be honest, I had my doubts about this position at first but now I’m enjoying it a lot.”



“Miss Ymir is enemy to miss Annelote and her friends, right?”



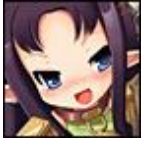
“Hum, for the time being that’s true. By the way, little girl. I know about you.”



“Wha—t!?”



“So we continue in the next time. The next update is schedule to January 7 next year, so **wait just a little.**”



“I don’t know why but that phrase made me feel nostalgic.....”

## Chapter 5: Village Girl

*“...This is unacceptable.”*

Annelotte made a face as if tasting bitter medicine.

She had already lost count of how many times she said the same thing, as her proud beautiful long silver hair entangled in the bushes once again.

Annelotte, Yuit and Vante left the Little Elf Forest behind and proceeded through a pathless road a bit away from the highway.

For nearly a whole day and night, they had continued to walk without taking any real rest. Everything in order to escape their pursuit.

Avoiding the highway, where they could be easily seen, they took a little detour to hide their trail.

That was Yuit's plan.

However, Annelotte couldn't really agree with it.

Walking wasn't the problem.

When she was at the Knights, facing this number of troops was a daily occurrence.

At bad times, it was like running through a forest for three days and nights without drinking and eating.

And now, the automaton Vante, operated by Yuit, was walking ahead; while growling, she cleared the way from the thick bushes.

Usually, she wouldn't care if some of her hair got entangled.

However, her dissatisfaction still escaped her mouth naturally.

*“This is really unacceptable.”*

*“C'mon, big bro. For how long are you going to say that?”*

Yuit instructed Vante, who was a bit ahead of her, to stop, and said:

*“Didn't I say we don't have any means of transportation? We are losing in mobility, but we aren't leaving any trail.”*

Annelotte was no fool.

She understood very well that what Yuit said was very reasonable.

Still, Annelotte didn't like the idea of running and hiding.

But she ran anyway, showing her back to the enemy.

Because Annelotte's father tirelessly instructed her with the mental attitude of a man and a knight, she couldn't really be patient with that.

*“How about being open and aboveboard and walking in the highway? We can go with Ambrosius, and if pursuers appear, we'll just have to beat them.”*

*“The pursuers will not be the only problem if we take the highway. We three draw too much attention, it's like asking to get attacked.”*

Like Yuit said, three female travellers weren't that common.

And a woman in a knight armor like Annelotte would draw even more attention.

Besides, Yuit was a little elf, and Vante was a rare Clockwork Automaton.

Such a conspicuous group couldn't avoid drawing attention.

*“It's true that big bro is strong and, with Vante, ten or twenty brigands may be no problem at all, but that way pursuers and brigands will appear one after another, day after day. We won't even be able to sleep peacefully. And before we realize it, we'll run out of strength, and we'll be done for.”*

Usually the one spoiled by her big bro, this time Yuit spoke earnestly, like someone who was trying to make a child understand.

*“Hum... I’m sorry, Yuit.”*

Annelotte honestly apologized.

Gracefully admitting her mistake, and showing respect for the superiors was also the attitude of a knight.

*“But I like that foolhardy side of big bro. But for now, be patient until the time to defeat Queen Claudette comes, okay!”*

*“Hum.”*

Annelotte stared at Yuit’s face and gave a big nod.

Suddenly–

Sensing something, Vante made a low groan as a warning to her mistress, Yuit.

*“What’s wrong? Can it be, the pursuers...”*

*“Kyaaaaaaaaa-!”*

A young woman’s scream interrupted Yuit’s words.

*“It came..... From the highway!”*

Annelotte immediately ran with her sword in hand.

In an instant, she was nowhere in sight.

*“Hey, that’s not being patient at all-!”*

Her cheeks puffing, Yuit ran after Annelotte.

A while after going after her, Yuit found Annelotte hiding in a place where she could observe the highway.

*“Big bro?”*

*“Shh... It’s them.”*

*“What...”*

Yuit leaned a bit and saw the figures of soldiers riding on horses. Even though far away, she could tell very well.

In their armor, the Queen’s crest, a symbol of rule and terror, glittered.

*“Did they realize we’re around here?”*

*“No, it doesn’t seem the case. Look, that scream came from that girl.”*

Just as Annelotte said, there was a frightened girl who had fallen on her butt in front of the soldiers.

*“Damn you! What are you thinking?!”*

*“I’m truly sorry!”*

*“You knew we’re the troops of Queen Claudette and jumped at us in an outrage?”*

*“N-No! I just wanted to dodge, but I’m too clumsy.”*

The face of the very young girl almost touched the ground while she apologized desperately.

*“Get out of the way.”*

Suddenly, one of the soldiers that surrounded the girl was blown away.

And the one forcing her way in was a very familiar woman to Annelotte.

*“That woman is...”*

With her hair tied in twintails and a childish face, below her neck she was dressed in a sinister armor contrary to her lovely looks. That woman was the Leader of the Fang Elina.

*“Damn you, Elina. I won’t let you get away now!”*

*“Hey wait, big bro!”*

Yuit clung to Annelotte’s hips before she jumped out.

*“Don’t stop me, Yuit! I can’t forgive that woman for shaming me!”*

*“I can understand well big bro feeling, after she made big bro unintentionally gasp in pleasure, doing thing like ‘this’ and ‘that’, but for now try to bear it patiently!”*

*“In-in pleasure... Who did that?!”*

Annelotte blushed spontaneously.

Elina questioned the village girl without realizing the one she was after was arguing foolishly right beside her.

*“C’mon, spit it all out, you commoner. Did a suspicious knight come around here? It’s a woman with silver hair wearing a blue armor.”*

*“I-I don’t know... I-I... Really!”*

*“Oh, is that so.....?”*

Elina was pursing Annelotte, unable to return to the Capital for letting her escape. She found out that Annelotte was around there somewhere, but irritated already because of her lack of further clues, she had met this unlucky village girl passing by.

In front of the stalwart soldiers and their general, a woman with clearly noble lineage, the village girl could only tremble in fear.

*“Hmm-..... So, a commoner like you doesn’t know any better than to try to deceive me, this great Elina?”*

*“Huhuhu... Looks like you need a punishment, eh?”*

*“P-please... Forgive-me...”*

*“No wa-y.”*

Elina stuck her tongue out as if to ridicule the girl’s pleads and literally turned her sword into a whip.

The sword blade turned into numerous edges and ripped the girl as if bellowing.

*“Kyaaaaa-!”*

The girl’s clothes were torn to pieces as if they were tree leaves, but there wasn’t a single injury on her skin.

*“Don’t you have a cute face for a commoner from the countryside?”*

The girl was desperately trying to cover herself, but she was quickly held down by the soldiers.

Elina returned the sword to its original form and pointed it to the girl’s nipple.

*“Such beautiful skin... White with fine texture... Isn’t it great?”*

Elina said that as if looking at something other than the girl.

The point of her sword slowly crept on the white skin.

*“Ah, aah...”*

While trembling, the girl couldn’t do anything but enduring quietly.

Then, the sword found its way to the faint pink tip of her nipple.

*“Huhu-”*

Elina grinned and poked the girl’s sensitive part just a little.

*“Hia-!?”*

The girl’s body jumped in surprise.

*“Oh, this commoner is unusually sensitive, eh? Uhuhuhuhu.”*

Elina’s laughter resounded.

The moment Annelotte heard it, she ran off.

A soldier was cut down and sent flying towards Elina, while she stood in front of the girl to protect her.

*“Ouch... Hey, what are you doing-... Aah!”*

Elina raised her voice when she saw Annelotte.



*“As usual, you have good taste, huh?”*

Despite her banter, Annelotte’s eyes were burning with anger.

*“Sigh..... You really jumped out, eh..... ”*

Coming after her, Yuit said sighing.

*“I finally found you. Now I can go back to Sister Claudette’s place.”*

*“Oh, to report how you got defeated to her?”*

*“That... won’t happen!”*

Elina attacked Annelotte with her sword.

*“Ugh.....!”*

Annelotte stopped Elina’s blow with her sword, but she was gradually losing to Elina’s strength.

*“Vante! Get her!”*

Whoosh!

After Yuit commanded her using the scroll, Vante was already drawing near Elina with a roar.

*“Humph! The doll-.”*

After kicking Annelotte away, Elina jumped back and swung her sword.

*“Kya-!?”*

The sword turned into a chain-whip and knocked the scroll from Yuit’s hands.

Whirr.....

Vante stopped moving.

*“Damn you-!”*

After recovering her stance, Annelotte was ready to face Elina again.

*“Don’t move!”*

Before they could notice, the chain-whip sword was twined around the girl’s body.

*“Hiu..... Aah!”*

Blood was flowing from the many cuts made by the blades on the girl’s skin.

*“Ugh..... Coward.”*

*“A-ha, that’s what your kind always says.”*

Elina laughed, completely delighted.

*“So-, what should I do-? Should I just chop her like this or should I slowly torment her bit by bit?”*

Elina said, licking her lips.

Suddenly, Annelotte thought she heard some unfamiliar loud explosive sound.

*“Aah!?”*

Elina held her arm in pain.

*“Where did that come from...!”*

Completely unlike a moment ago, Elina’s face was distorted with rage.

*“Is there a hidden magician? ...Unforgivable, I won’t forgive you!”*

Leaving behind words of hatred, Elina retreated with the soldiers.

*“What did just happen...?”*

Annelotte didn’t understand what had happened either.

For no apparent reason, Elina’s sword had been suddenly blown away.

That was all she could see.

*“Big bro, here.”*

Yuit held out a part of Elina’s sword hilt.

In it was stuck a clod like a stone, the size of the pinky fingertip.

*“What’s this.....?”*

*“That was probably a ‘gun’.”*

*“Gun?”*

*“It’s a weapon developed by Alchemy. It shoots this ‘bullet’ with explosive power. It’s faster than arrows, and I heard it has a very distant reach.”*

*“That’s impressive.”*

*“I thought guns didn’t exist in this Continent... Did the gunner save us?”*

*“That might be the case...”*

They looked once again at the bullet that hit the middle of the hilt.

If the shot was aimed for this spot, that person must be very skilled.

And if that person had tried to save them... There was the possibility they could make a new ally.

Annelotte searched the vicinity again but, as she expected, she didn’t find anyone.

*“Excuse-me...”*

*“Ah, I’m sorry.”*

Noticing the girl timidly calling for her, Annelotte turned around.

She immediately took an overcoat from her luggage and put on the girl’s shoulders.

*“Thank you for saving me from the danger.”*

Saying that, the girl bowed her head very deeply.

*“What matters is your safety. Are your wounds hurting?”*

*“No, I’m fine.”*

*“I see. However, that was quite bad luck for you, girl.”*

*“Y-you can call me Mirim. Thank you very much. I don’t know how I could ever repay you.....”*

The girl called Mirim once again thanked and bowed her head deeply.

*“There’s no need.”*

She couldn’t tell Mirim that she had become a victim of the circumstances because Elina was chasing them.

Annelotte felt a bit sorry for her.

*“I wanted to at least take you somewhere near but... I’m sorry, I must hurry up. Let’s go, Yuit.”*

*“Okay, big bro.””*

If they stayed too long, Mirim could get involved.

With that in mind, Annelotte left that place as if running away.

*“E-excuse-me, your name...!”*

Left behind, Mirim could only stand still, dumbfounded.

Suddenly,

*“Looks like I’m a bit late.”*

*“Huh.....?”*

Mirim turned around in surprise, and saw a dwarf girl in black clothes picking up Elina’s sword.

*“Hum, it seems there was an accomplice we didn’t expect.....”*

The dwarf girl Ymir retrieved the bullet that was buried in the hilt.

*“Hmm, excuse-me... You’re...”*

Ymir turned to Mirim as if she had just noticed her existence.

*“Oh, I’m sorry. You also had a hard time.”*

*“Huh....”?*

Ymir said in a gentle voice.

*“I came chasing those people, but I didn’t make it in time. I’m sorry for the trouble they caused.”*

Mirim didn’t know if Ymir was talking about the knight’s group or Elina’s. But she knew that Ymir was a court official because of the Queen’s crest on her.

*“N-No... Erm...”*

Mirim stammered without knowing what to say. While measuring Mirim up, Ymir clapped her hands on purpose, as if realizing something.

*“Now that I took a good look at you, you’re an ordinary-looking young girl. Hum, this is good.”*

*“Huh-...?”*

*“Don’t you want to help me a bit with my work? I’ll pay you.”*

*“O-oh, no. I can’t do anything, except for laundry ...”*

*“It’s alright. It’s a simple job. Also, you could meet the people that just saved you again.”*

*“Huh...? Those people...”*

Ymir’s words were a terribly sweet invitation. Furthermore, Ymir pressed her hand for an answer.

*“Here, this is a payment in advance.”*

As she said that, Ymir took from her pocket a bag filled with gold coins and casually handed it to Mirim. That was a large amount she had never seen before.

*“S-so much.....”*

Mirim was surprised.

With the gold Ymir just gave her, not only her family, but the entire village could live by for an entire year. The faces of her aged parents and six siblings came to her mind.

*“So, how about it?”*

*“Y-yes! I-I’ll do anything! I’ll do my best!”*

In the current devastated Continent, supporting a family was very difficult.

With the happy faces of her little brothers and sisters in mind, Mirim couldn’t refuse Ymir’s invitation.

*“Hum. Don’t forget those words.”*

Ymir smiled with satisfaction.

However, Mirim couldn’t ever expect the destiny that waited for her.

## Setra's Room



“Oh, this is a nice woman. This one too. I can't hold myself, hehehe.”



“Hey! You're looking at perverted things again, huh?”



“No! I'm doing the selection for the 'Applications for Your Beautiful Warrior Idea'.”



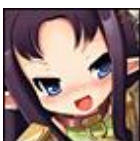
“There're a lot of them. That's an impressive amount.”



“After all, there are over 1200 ideas. From those, the best 6 are going to be selected, so it's a very hard work. I'm going through one by one very carefully. “



(Blinking her eyes intensively)



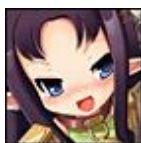
“From Vante's prediction it seems that from all applicants, 50 were approved.”



“Your estimative is too weak! However, I'll accept all QB fans' burning passion!”



“Then we'll also help. Maybe one of those beautiful warriors can become one of your allies.”



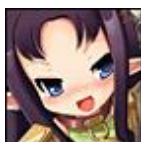
“But she can also become our enemy!”



“Really? Then let’s choose one with good personality then.”



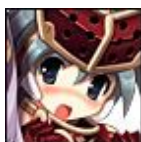
“You can’t do that! We’re screening out the stereotypes! This time the applications are ideas for the visual aspect. Also, the final selection will be on the users’ hands, so that decision is not yours to make!”



“...I got it. Hmm, isn’t this one a great idea? Why is it in the ‘not selected’ box?”



“I didn’t put it in that box so easily. That was a difficult decision. First there are many unpublished characters still being developed by HobbyJAPAN and if an idea conflicts with them it’s not selected. We can’t reveal all the characters being developed, so we’re very sorry.”



“We’re really sorry for that.”



“And another pattern is, even if it’s a wonderful idea, if the character is difficult to be reproduced in a gamebook, it’s sad but it’s not selected. Of course, if you really push it, any character can be reproduced but it would be very hard to commercialize it. For example, a character that gradually changes the appearance as the time passes.”



“It’s true that it’s not possible to tell the limitations beforehand. That’s hard.”



“Right. But I’m really happy for receiving many applications. It’s hard but I enjoy seeing each one of the ideas.”



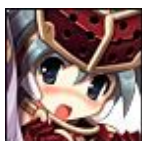
“Thank you for sending many applications. Please support the book project from now on too.”



“Excuse me-, by the way, is that Mirim that appeared at the end of today’s story...?”



“...I’m sorry but I’m busy, leave it for later. Actually, this stuff about your true identity has been going on for so long that I don’t care anymore about it.”



“Boohoo. And I’ve been suffering because of how it has been meandering too! How cruel-.”

## Chapter 6: The Iron Strategist's Artifice

*"How unsightly."*

With her head hanging down, Elina's body trembled at those cold words.

She couldn't even look at the throne.

She didn't have the courage to look in the face of her older half-sister, the present Queen Claudette.

*"I can't believe you couldn't carry out such a simple task."*

Claudette was sitting composedly in the magnificent Queen's throne like in a painting of a great ruler.

And even while speaking in a voice that wasn't loud, her words resounded as if dominating the entire room.

*"I'm very sorry... Sister."*

Elina said 'Sister' in a wheedling tone, but Claudette treated her with silent contempt.

With an expressionless face, Claudette informed at the end of the audience:

*"From now on, this matter is entrusted to the strategist Ymir. Follow her instructions."*

Claudette left the throne as she gave that brief order.

*"E-excuse-me, Sister... I..."*

Elina stood up, wanting to say something, but Claudette left the audience room without giving her a single glance.

After that, practically losing her two older sisters, Elina was left alone. With a reddened face and moist eyes, Elina remained standing still, alone.

After some time,

*"Ah..... Aah-, really! Sister Claudette... You're so sadistic!!"*

Elina sighed.

*"It gives me the chills—! Kya-! A charm unlike big sis Leina's! A-ahn, could it be that she wants to make me hot like this? Oh, Sister Claudette, you're such a smooth o-pe-ra-tor♪"*

Elina jumped around with her hands on her flushed cheeks.

*"By the Vance Family's wish Sister Claudette obtained the Queen's throne and became an isolated being... Without trusting her own little sister, she forces her into difficult missions. This is... This is also a form of love... Aah-, I'm burning... Poor Sister-. And the one boldly enduring Sister without complaining is me... Right, the truth is I'm a masochist... It's hard to love in another way after knowing this joy~~♪"*

Elina happily said that, hugging herself.

*"Aah-, poor me..... Huhu-"*

That was a completely different sight from the usual ruthless tyrant Elina.

The truth is, that was how Elina had been after she couldn't see Leina anymore.

Actually, her seriousness while pursuing Annelotte's group was an exception.

The extremely emotional Elina felt a strange emotion for Claudette, like her twisted love for Leina.

Maybe that was because they were talking less and less like sisters.

And maybe the tortures in the Dungeons were like a hobby to keep her internal balance.

*"Uhu-, Uhuhuhu..... If I fail this time, I wonder what kind of punishment is waiting for me....."*

*"It's better if you worry with the current matters and not with what's coming next."*

Without making a sound, someone approached Elina and said that while she was lost in her delusions.

*“You insolent-!”*

On a reflex, Elina kicked in the direction from where the voice had come. Her facial expression completely changed into a warrior's. Except for the Queen, there was no one in this place that could criticize her. With the clear sound of hard metal clashing, Elina's kick was repelled by a giant axe.

*“Ymir!?”*

*“It's the Queen's orders. I'm sorry but I need you to come with me.”*

*“Wha-, if you think a strategist like you can talk like that to the Queen's little sister...”*

*“Didn't you just hear the Queen's words? You might not be granted audience with her anymore.”*

Ymir disinterestedly said to Elina.

*“Ugh-...”*

Elina could only follow Ymir's orders.

*“Ah-... W-what-”*

With her entire body flushed bright red, Elina let out a sweet shriek.

Elina was receiving punishment from Ymir.

*“You see, I was given full authority. So there's no need for an explanation.”*

*“What stupid-... S-stop! Stop-”*

Twisting her body, Elina was held by the short but resourceful beautiful fighter Ymir.

The armor set put on Elina was pitifully tightening on her white skin.

*“W-why do I have to wear such embarrassing armor?!”*

*“This armor doesn't expose much more skin than your usual one.”*

Ymir kept a cool face.

*“It's a matter of tastes-! Hey-! Don't touch me in strange places!”*

*“Looks like the normal senses are still left. As I thought, some aptitude is needed.”*

*“I-iyaa-!”*

Very unlikely of her sadistic self, sweet shrieks gushed out of Elina's mouth.

*“Hmm... You can't handle the power of this armor set?”*

With a pensive face, Ymir's hands crept over Elina's entire body.

The delicate but nonchalant movements, done for research, brought humiliation and pleasure to Elina's body.

*“Ah, ugh-... W-wai-.... R-really-...”*

*“The conductor drive is at a low percentage. I can't see much amplification ratio from the stone attached at the back of the body.”*

Ignoring Elina's excitement, Ymir moved her fingers disinterestedly.

*“Haa-, ah-, uh-...”*

*“It seems the prediction was right, the hyper vibration increases the drive percentage, but as I thought, the power of this armor is too much for the well trained body and mind of a beautiful fighter. The place for installation is also an essential element.”*

While muttering so, Ymir separated from Elina.

*“Ah... ah?”*

Flushed and with unfocused eyes, Elina looked at Ymir.

*“With this, the punishment for your last failure is over. You may return to your mission of pursuing the Rebel Army”*

*“W-wha-whaaaaat? Is it over like this!?!”*

For Elina, what Ymir had just done was without a doubt the real punishment.

With a nonchalant expression, Ymir went to another room.



*“As I thought, it seems I was right in securing a subject.”*

In front of her, the village girl Mirim was lying down in a bed, sleeping soundly. Following Ymir’s words, the unknowing girl was brought to the Capital.

*“So, let’s start. Everything is for the mistress’ sake.”*

Ymir’s muttering resounded sinisterly.

And no one was there to hear her words.

## Ymir



The Iron Mountain, the leading producing area of iron ore in the Continent. There the dwarf tribe produce their iron, and create their weapons and handicraft. Ymir is the daughter of the Iron King, and has been entrusted with the management of her inherited ironworks for more than 50 years. However, when the alchemist Cyan established production engineering of cheap iron, it placed the management in a pinch. In order to show to the world that the quality of the weapons from the Iron Mountain was bar to none, Ymir made up her mind and participated in the tournament.

However, the dwarf tribe have a strict law that states that if the weapon they made themselves is destroyed in one-on-one combat, they must obey the opponent. Her weapon was destroyed in the fight against Claudette, and they made the promise with one another that if Claudette became Queen in the future, she'd work for her.

To put it bluntly, the Iron Princess Ymir from those days with her simple personality and the current, calm Iron Strategist Ymir she has become quite honestly feel like different people. However, her talent at strategizing and talent at alchemy are characteristics of the dwarf tribe, so it's no wonder if you think about it.



◀ The Iron Strategist's underwear design. Her sexy underwear is greatly different from her previous cute underwear. Is she more self-conscious now?

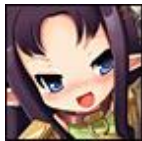
## Setra's Room



“After all, what was lady Ymir doing to Elina?”



“Hehe, I'll tell you. That's...”



“Hey, you perverted cat! Don't teach strange things to big bro”



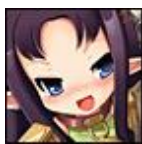
“Excuse-me~ but miss Ymir wasn't having those kind of strange thoughts, it seems she's just very enthusiastic with her research.”



“Do you speak from experience? By the way, your name as a beautiful warrior was quietly published. You were from the Queen's Army?”



(Raising both her arms and growling)



“Vante is saying 'it's an enemy, it's an enemy!'”



“Hum. Let's have a fair match. En garde.”



“P-please wait. It's some mistake~”



“Whatever, just forget about her. More importantly, my Excellent Model CORE figure by MegaHouse is going to be on sale next month.”



“Rather than your figure, isn’t it lady Menace’s figure..?”



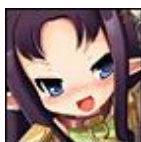
“That’s right! Big bro’s genuine figure! I reserved 3 of them, one to admire, another to preserve and one more to destroy the armor!”



“Why do you want to destroy my figure’s armor?”



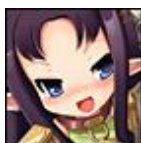
“Hehe, I’ll tell you. That’s...”



“Hey, you perverted cat! Didn’t I say to not teach strange things to big bro!?”



(Standing firmly and blinking her eyes)



“Vante is wondering if the next figure will be hers.”



“Al~right, then let’s try to predict who will be the next figure!”



“For the people who have been reading this, please try sending your predictions! If you feel like it, I’d be happy if you send me your thoughts!”



“But it’s limited only to the Rebellion characters introduced this far. Be careful to not write ‘Setra’ or ‘Irma’!”

## Chapter 7: Ultra Vibration Valkyrie

Mirim was the third child of a family of seven siblings.

It was a poor family with many children, and the fact they weren't well-off was no secret.

Her father and her oldest brother worked away from home, and they were hardly around.

The remaining siblings helped her mother at home and at the fields.

And like that, every family member had to work, except for Mirim and her newborn brother.

Her little brother couldn't walk or even stand up on his own, but why didn't Mirim work despite being much older than she looked?

There was only a single reason.

Mirim was clumsy.

And it wasn't an ordinary clumsiness. It was a deadly and destructive clumsiness.

She would break the table while cleaning, and burn the entire house while cooking.

She didn't lack physical strength, but it took forever for her to finish any task.

Because of that, it was better having her not doing any work. And so, Mirim started commuting to a scholar's house in a neighbor village.

Since she was no good for anything, she should at least learn to read and write... That was her parent's mindset.

And that day, Mirim left her house very early.

She was walking in the road to the neighbor village like usual, when she saw the soldiers from the Queen's Army.

She wondered why they were at the countryside... Being absent-minded wasn't a good idea, and she slipped and blocked the soldiers' path.

What came after that was inevitable. Not only she got involved with the ill-bred soldiers, but ended being assaulted by their frightful female captain.

She was saved by a beautiful female knight who was passing by and made out of that crisis, but.....

When she came to her senses, Mirim found herself in a gloomy room.

*"Ooh, looks like you woke up."*

Mirim heard a voice coming from over her head.

*"Good timing, the experiment is about to begin."*

That was a lovely voice with a mature tone.

*"W-what experiment? Where am I?"*

*"This is Gainos, Queen Claudette's home, and I'm Ymir, the Queen's close adviser. Don't you remember how you came here?"*

After hearing that, Mirim noticed she was tied to a hard couch.

And not only she was stripped off her clothes, but had a very revealing armor put on her.

*"Whaaat!? W-Why am tied!? What about my clothes-!?"*

*"You ask too many questions."*

Ymir shrugged and took out a silver-shining lump.

At a glance, it was an ordinary-looking ball, the size of an egg.

However, it has a slightly bent form, with a mushroom-like tip and protuberances on its entire surface.

Although it looked like an ordinary metal rod, for some reason Mirim saw it as a terribly frightening thing.

*"This is a Magic Stone from Advanced Alchemy. It's the nation's highly classified secret."*



Ymir nonchalantly brought the egg-sized stone close to Mirim's bare skin.

*"Hyaaa!?"*

A ticklish but pleasant sensation overtook Mirim's body.

*"Ooh, like I thought."*

Ymir slid the metal rod from Mirim's nape of the neck to near her collarbone.

*"Hia-, ah-, aah-!"*

*"This stone can hold many kinds of magical powers, like any other Magic Stone. However, its power is several hundred times greater."*

As Ymir said that, the stone started vibrating eerily.

*"But it's still on an experimental stage. When poured with magical power, it produces strong vibrations... Let's see, is it here? No, is it a bit more down there...?"*

As if looking for something, Ymir crawled around Mirim's breasts with the Magic Stone in her hands.

*"Aw-! Mmm, aah-!"*

*"As expected, there are stronger reactions on the tip of the breast"*

While saying that, Ymir pressed the vibrating rod.

*"Hyau-, e-... e-excuse me-"*

*"Hmm, what is it?"*

*"W-what kind of experiment is this?"*

*"Didn't I tell you? To make it short, it's an experiment to create the strongest warrior."*

*"Warrior...? Me?"*

*"That's right. But hey, don't fear. All you have to do is endure just a little."*

Ymir smiled very happily and took out many little spheres made of that same metal.

*"A-and what are you going to do with that...?"*

*"Hum. In a person's body, there are many places where it's easier to concentrate magical power. I can't say how it changes from person to person, but typically it's in the forehead, in the palms of the hands or below the belly-button."*

Ymir pointed each spot with the metal rod.

*"However, it doesn't make much difference to people with no knowledge of magic after all. I'm researching equipment with an efficient use of amplified magical power, so that even an ordinary girl like you can match the battle power of a beautiful fighter."*

Mirim didn't understand a single thing from Ymir's explanation.

*"Oh... Hey, whaaat!?"*

Suddenly, the couch where Mirim was lying moved automatically, making her open her legs.

*"Hee..... i-it's embarrassing....."*

Mirim was an innocent maiden and didn't know what was about to happen.

Maybe knowing that, Ymir waved around the sphere near Mirim's legs, and grinned.

*"And so, I'm going to put it inside you."*

*"W-what do you mean inside.....?"*

Mirim asked back with an incredible nasty presentiment.

Instead of answering, Ymir pulled aside the little cloth that covered the region between Mirim's legs.

*"No way, no way, no way!"*

*"There will be no harm to the body."*

*"T-that's not the problem!"*

*"Argh, stop struggling! I'm saying it's all right so IT'S ALL RIGHT-! "*

*“N-O—! .....Hey, what was that just now.....?”*

*“Ah, no, \*cough cough\*. Anyway! You want the money for your family, right?”*

*“Uh..... That’s..... ”*

At that moment, Mirim hesitated.

Even though she had only brought problems to her family, being clumsy and slow, now she could be useful.

That was what Mirim always wished for.

*“Seems like we came to an agreement.”*

Ymir said to Mirim, who had gotten quiet.

*“E-excuse-me.”*

*“What?”*

*“P-please be gentle..... ”*

Standing from the couch, Mirim staggered a bit because of the weight of the armor she was wearing.

*“Hum, it looks good on you.”*

Satisfied, Ymir nodded her head.

*“I-it’s kind of a weird feeling.”*

The reverberating vibration coming from inside her body made Mirim feel strangely elated.

*“You’ll get used to it in no time. Now, for the final adjustments.”*

As she said that, Ymir held high her black hand-axe.

*“What..... ”*

The axe hit Mirim’s armor with ease.

Maybe she was going easy on her, but it was still a blow from a veteran beautiful fighter.

Mirim screamed spontaneously.

*“K-kyaaaaa-!”*

At that moment,

*Clannnnng!*

*“Hm, mmm-aaaah-!?”*

The armor vibrated violently and repelled the axe.

*“Ooh, it’s a success!”*

*“Hm, ah-... aah...”*

The stimulation that came when her body was suddenly hit made Mirim’s knees buckle, and she tumbled on her butt.

The moment she was hit, her body was overtaken by a sweet stimulation from the hyper vibrations.

*“Now it’s time to test the sword. Try cutting the couch. It’s made of an alloy from magic stone, an ordinary beautiful fighter wouldn’t be able to cut it.”*

*“O-oh, but... There’s no way I could cut...”*

Doing like she was told to, the fearful Mirim swung down the sword at the couch.

*“Ah, aaah-!”*

A tremendous stimulation came from the sword at Mirim’s hands and, like cutting bread, the alloy-made couch was cut asunder.

*“No... no way...”*

*“Heh, hehehe... Looks like it’s perfect.”*

Satisfied, Ymir put her hands on Mirim’s shoulders.

With absolute defense from Hyper Vibrations and together with the Hyper Vibration Blade, she should be called Hyper Vibration Valkyrie.

## Hyper Vibration Armor

The Hyper Vibration Magic Stone included in Mirim's armor is a new technique Ymir developed by improving on Cyan's technique.

It'd eventually become an important technology as the foundation of the next Queen's Army's strength: by charging a stone with strong defensive magic, she succeeded in producing warriors boasting an incomparable defense. However, when the stone itself releases magic, in order to cause a strong vibration, a considerable stimulation will assault the wearer, depending on the installation placement. To improve the technique, a type of stone that reduces the burden on the wearer will be developed afterwards, instead of reducing the magical power.



*“Ah... aaah...”*

For Mirim, it wasn't the time for that.

Sitting down with a flop, she was covering her body, while enduring the aftertaste of the sensations she had never felt before.

*“E-excuse-me... do I have move like this?”*

Her body tingling with the piercing, sweet and ticklish sensations, Mirim asked with a flushed face.

*“That's right. Well, you'll get used to it in no time.”*

*“O-oh, nooooo-!?”*

*“Even if it's for my family, haven't I made an outrageous choice...?”*

A certain anxiety crossed Mirim's mind.

Setra's Room



“You really have it rough, huh? I’m sorry for treating you so badly until now.”



“.....”



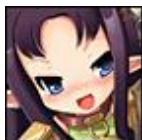
“Keep your spirits up, lady Mirim.”



“Big bro, she’s an enemy so just leave her alone.”



(Spreading the arms and rotating the hips really fast)



“Vante is saying ‘The poll is almost closiing!!’”



“For those who still haven’t voted, go now to the ‘Your Beautiful Warrior Idea’ poll!”

## Chapter 8: Maiden of Despair

Weapons were scattered through the room, and the smell of blood filled the air.

*“Run away-! Go as far as you can!”*

A shout.

The piercing scream disappeared over the succession of painful groans.

The Rebel Army camp in the outskirts of the Capital of the Queen.

The bridgehead, built hidden in the depths of the dark forest, was destroyed in an instant.

*“Ugh, leave this to me!”*

The leader of the troops, the “Musha-Miko” Tokiwa, stayed behind to protect their escape.

The wounded bodies of the beautiful warriors from the scattered Rebel Army were piling up.

Wishing to save as many allies as possible, Tokiwa faced the approaching shadow.

*“I can’t believe the valorous warriors I gathered could be so easily defeated... And by a single person.”*

As Tokiwa said that, she readied the naginata that was handed down to her.

Before her eyes stood, alone, the terrifying intruder that had annihilated Tokiwa’s troops in an instant.

*“Come on! I’ll show you the spirit of the Musha-Miko of Hinomoto!”*

The western beautiful woman completely unrelated to Hinomoto said that with heroic resolve.

*“DAAAAH!!”*

A flash.

The godly fast downward cut should split the small intruder in two... But,

*“HueE-”*

The intruder curled her body, scared.

At that moment, the small Magic Stone buried in her made the armor she wore release sharp vibrations.

*“Kyan.”*

*“What!?”*

The shockwave released from Tokiwa’s slash was repelled by the small armor.

That was something unbelievable. That attack could even split iron.

But the numbness in her hands after the blow meant that what had happened was real.

Tokiwa was standing still, and the intruder brandished the sword at her.

...Full of fear.

*“HUEE-, please stay back~”*

She was swinging the sword with a frightened voice. With composure, Tokiwa blocked a blow with the hilt of her naginata.

However,

*“Wha...t...?”*

Tokiwa’s iron naginata was torn to pieces, as if it was nothing.

Drops of blood fell on the breasts of the warrior dressed in a kimono.

Tears of blood ran through her beautiful face.

*“Impossible... How can this... sister Annelotte...”*

She slowly collapsed on the pool of her own blood.

Looking at Tokiwa, the intruder was ready to cry.

*“Hue... HUEE... E-erm... A-are you okay...? Uh, uWAAan!”*

In front of the fallen Tokiwa, the intruder broke down crying once again.

A shadow watched that, satisfied.

A beautiful and cool-headed dwarf carrying a huge axe.

That was Ymir.

*“Superb. With this, looks like it can be useful.”*

Soaked in blood, she was already planning her next move, while cutting down the fleeing beautiful fighters from the Rebel Army.

*“... What?”*

*“What’s wrong, big bro?”*

Yuit made a surprised face at Annelotte, who stood up as if she felt something.

*“Nah, I just felt like someone called for me.”*

*“Hmm.”*

She didn’t have any clue about the meaning of that gut feeling.

*“But, but, aren’t we doing well lately? This way we may be able to defeat Queen Claudette.”*

*“You’re right. Even the Queen’s Army is not as monolithic as it seems.”*

After she drove Elina away, Annelotte’s journey had been going very well.

She had crossed swords with several warriors, some swore to meet again and others already went to join the Rebel Army.

It looked like Annelotte’s journey to invite brave warriors was starting to become successful.

*“I wonder if Tarnyang and the others are okay.”*

Yuit giggled while remembering them.

Just by looking at her innocent childlike face, no one could tell that this half-elf was a prodigy strategist and expert in magic stones.

*“Yeah, I’m looking forward for them to join us after they carry out their goals.”*

Tarnyang was a warrior that she had met in a recent match.

Annelotte felt she was very lucky to meet an anti-demon expert born in a village from the famous secluded region of Shai-Fang.

They parted ways because they have another goal, but they promised to meet again to fight as allies.

After gaining allies with skills never seen before, that could match Annelotte in combat, Annelotte and Yuit were very sure that the days they had spent travelling hadn’t been pointless.

*“But, but, I’d like to meet big bro’s allies soon! I haven’t met them yet! Right, Vante?”*

Vante nodded her head at Yuit’s question, making mechanical sounds.

*“I’m a big sis.”*

Annelotte smiled, correcting her as always.

*“That’s right. I’m worried about Tokiwa, the one who rescued me from the Capital of the Queen. I should go to Gainos and see what the Queen’s Army is doing...”*

*“There’s no need to go.”*

A familiar voice.

Annelotte unsheathed her sword in an instant.

At same time, Yuit wrote an order in the controller to switch Vante into battle mode.

The three shadows stood back to back, feeling the weight of the experience they had gained from their travel.

*“You came to get beaten again!? Miss dropout from the Vance Family!”*

Yuit provoked her with a sharp tongue.

In response, an iron rod was thrown.

*Clang!*

Vante repelled the rod that was aimed directly at Yuit's face, a dull sound resulting from the impact.

*"Big bro, there!"*

*"OK!"*

Yuit calculated whence the iron rod had been thrown, and Annelotte slashed in the direction she pointed her finger at.

The mighty sword cut the air.

Behind the cut down big tree were the shadows of three people.

*"Humph... What a great animal strength, huh."*

Elina muttered provoking words.

*"If the Queen's Blade hasn't been cancelled, she would be at the top of the ranking."*

Ymir made a calm judgment.

*"Hu-hueee....."*

And another girl shook, frightened.

Now, the strongest three from the Rebel Army were facing the strongest three from the Queen's Army.

*"Y-you are! The girl we saved!"*

With her exceptional memory, Yuit quickly identified the eye-catching girl from the Queen's Army.

That girl was Mirim.

She didn't know her name, but that was the girl Annelotte had saved from Elina quite a while ago.

However, she didn't look like a village girl anymore... No matter how you looked at her, she was looking like a warrior.

*"Huhu... Today I expect you to participate in the completion of my experiment."*

Ymir said, delighted.

*"What's the meaning of this!? You imperial dogs!"*

*"Don't be so annoying. That's why I hate those worms..."*

In retaliation for the previous insult, Elina looked down at Yuit and the others.

*"Your opponent is not me. This Mirim will be more than enough."*

*"What?"*

Annelotte and the others couldn't believe their ears.

Before their eyes, there was only a powerless village girl.

*"Don't be foolish!"*

Ymir instructed Mirim in front of the angry Annelotte.

*"E-..... Erm..... I....."*

It looked like Mirim tried to argue against it.

However,

*"Ah, aahn-"*

Ymir did something, and Mirim twisted her body, embarrassed.

*"For your family and for yourself. The power of the armor has already been proved."*

The cold words were like a blade, and Mirim looked with uncertainty... Then she took out her sword.

She faced Annelotte, as Ymir instructed.

*“E-erm-... T-thank you... For saving me some time ago...”*

Mirim bowed her head in thanks.

*“I-if possible... I don't want to fight so... I-I'd like you to surrender...”*

*“... What are you talking about? If you think we'll go easy on you because you're a village girl, that plan won't work!”*

Yuit said in disgust.

Annelotte was also perplexed.

Leaving aside her fighting stance, the way she held her sword and her body posture, even her body wasn't fit for a warrior.

*“... You might die.”*

Suprised at Annelotte's words, Mirim's body trembled.

*“I-I really don't want to fight...”*

Her frightened face, close to tears, wasn't an act.

However,

*“Mirim.”*

Ymir's cold words were the trigger.

*“Uh, uwaaaaan!”*

Mirim rushed out.

Her upper body was lurching as if being swayed by the sword

*“Heh-”*

Annelotte made a wry smile.

At that moment,

*“Wha-!”*

Annelotte's sword was blown away in an instant.

She didn't expect that blow to be strong.

*“Impossible!”*

There was no time to be impressed.

*“Hueeee-!”*

Still being swayed by the sword, Mirim went towards Yuit.

In an instant, Vante jumped to protect Yuit with her body.

Making a strange roar, she tried to suppress the sword with her steel body.

However,

With an upward swing, Mirim's Hyper Vibration Sword dismembered Vante's arm.

*“Ah, aaah-!! Vante! Vante—!!”*

With Yuit's heartbreaking screams, Mirim's face became sad.

But Mirim didn't stop.

Holding high the killing blade, she attacked Yuit.

*“Yuit-!”*

Annelotte ran desperately.

She barely made it in time.

She embraced Yuit to protect her.

On her back, the impact from the attack and a burning pain.

The last thing she heard was Mirim's crying voice, and the loud laughter from Elina and the others.

Regret.

That word floated in Annelotte's mind.

However, she lost her consciousness like that.



.....But,  
The story is still on its prologue.

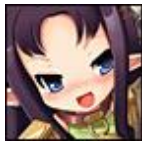
Setra's Room



“Wooooow, you’re strong, Mirim. Aren’t you stronger than Milady?”



(making a ‘gi-gi-gi’ groan)



“Vante is saying ‘Your mistress never was strong to begin with.’”



“What!? Then do you want to try a duel with Milady’s visual battle book?”



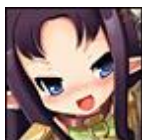
“Fine. Then I’ll go with this ‘Hyper Vibration Valkyrie Mirim’ book.”



“Big bro, where did you get that book? If I’m not mistaken, it’s not at sale yet...”



“Hum, I borrowed one in the making from HobbyJAPAN. It’s scheduled to be on sale on April 18.”



“Way to go, big bro. Not only it’s an advertisement but this way we can measure her true power!”



“That’s right. Lord Setra, en garde!”

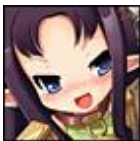
One hour later



“I’m defeated.....”



“Hum, this is-”



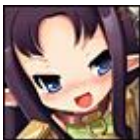
“This character is too strong.....”



“Hey now, they need to make her a bit weaker before releasing to the world!”



(Rotating her arms wildly)



“Vante is saying ‘Mirim won’t have a chance after our book is released.’”



“I hope it’s released soon. Then we’ll be able to do some mock battles.”



“Hey, before that there’s the development of the ‘Your Beautiful Warrior Idea’. The most voted idea and the illustrator in charge will be announced! The announcement will be made on February 19 at Queen’s Blade official homepage. Please check!”

## Chapter 9: The Beginning of the Darkness

*“Big bro—o!!”*

A heart-piercing scream.

Yuit was desperately supporting the heavy body that was hanging over her own.

With her back covered in warm blood, Annelotte’s life was flowing out.

Although she tried to suppress the wound, the blood was passing through Yuit’s small hands, and dripping on her feet.

*“Big bro! Big bro!”*

An endless stream of tears.

Embracing the body that was gradually becoming cold, Yuit called for Annelotte many times.

*“I’m sorry...”*

The girl in bikini armor regretted with downcast eyes.

There wasn’t a single trace of blood in the blade that had just cut Annelotte’s back.

A stern voice was directed to Mirim:

*“What are you doing!? Finish her!!”*

That was the third daughter of the Vance Family, a keen beauty with a loose delighted expression.

Hitting the ground with a steel whip, she ordered like a tyrant:

*“There is no forgiveness to those who oppose Sister! Cut her down!”*

*“B-but...”*

Mirim was hesitating.

That girl was about the same age as her sisters.

*“S-since I already defeated the knight... E-erm... I was just wondering... If now I can... Go back to my village...”*

Mirim was mumbling.

However, the other small figure calmly informed her:

*“You fool. Do you think it’s already over?”*

*“Huh?”*

It was in that moment,

*“Vante! Release the Limiter! Alchemy Engine Overload!!”*

Along with the gallant voice, the steel figure moved like a hurricane.

*“Kyan-!”*

Along with a violent impact sound, Mirim was blown away.

*“Vante! Don’t let her ready her sword! Rush! Overwhelm her!”*

The one shouting was Yuit.

She was operating Vante, who was thought to be silenced after her right arm had been cut off.

In the shadow of Annelotte’s wounded body, this little genius strategist wrote the orders for Vante.

*“Don’t look down on me! I’m also a warrior! I’ll definitely protect big bro!”*

*“Hi-hyaaaaaaaa-”*

In the succession of punches and kicks like a storm, Mirim was unable to swing her sword.

The Hyper Vibration Armor was protecting her from lethal blows, but it couldn’t nullify the pressure on her body.

Yuit analysed that.

*“We must take big bro for treatment! Vante, aim for the timing of her breath!”*

Unable to take a breather, Mirim was being driven to a corner with Vante’s exhaustless attacks.

Even so, the Hyper Vibration Armor was protecting Mirim’s body at the maximum output. However, the violent vibration from its crystal was assaulting Mirim’s body.

*“Ki-kyaaan-! T-this is h-harsh.....”*

*“Vante! Her feet!”*

Mirim was bending her knees, unable to endure the vibrations, and Vante aimed at her feet with a heavy leg sweep.

*“Waah-!”*

Mirim fell on her butt.

*“Vante, Press Attack!”*

Vante’s steel body fluttered in the air.

*“A-aaaah-! Mo-the-r-!”*

The shadow of the large steel body approached from above.

Realizing she was going to be trampled down, Mirim involuntarily closed her eyes.

The sound of metal clashing with metal.

*“Well, well.”*

Mirim fearfully opened her eyes, and saw Ymir in front of her.

*“Hum. As I thought, it’s a matter of mind. Is it still early for mass production?”*

*“M-Miss Ymir...”*

Ymir muttered, stopping Vante with her large axe as if it was nothing.

Mirim made a relieved face.

*“Ugh... Vante...”*

Yuit bit her lips.

Ymir gave Mirim a cold glance.

*“If you deal with it calmly, a doll that lost one arm is no problem. That girl just found your weakness, but that doll can’t draw more than 20% of her original power. In other words, she becomes weaker if one of her parts breaks.”*

*“R-really...? Ah, aahn-!”*

While explaining, Ymir touched the control stone from Mirim’s armor.

Mirim gasped, a sweet shock running through her body.

*“Hum, as I thought, there seems to be almost no damage to the armor.”*

Yuit was angry at seeing Ymir apparently caressing Mirim with composure while still holding Vante down. However, that was a good opportunity.

*“Vante! High-Speed Form! Carry me and big bro!”*

Vante moved like a bullet.

It was time to pull off.

Mirim was overwhelmed and Ymir was distracted.

With Vante’s speed, they should be able to escape to a safe place.

Yuit’s decision wasn’t wrong. But, there was a miscalculation.

*“Wire Binding!”*

With a scornful shout, Yuit’s body was restrained with a steel whip.

*“Aah-!”*

Without time to even scream, Yuit was knocked to the ground.

Her small body got hit hard, painfully.

*“Ugh-...”*

*“Humph, if you’re also a fighter, then there’re no complaints, right?”*

That was Elina.

Observing the course of events, she prevented the escape of Yuit and the others.

Losing her mistress, Vante became stiff.

However, the genius strategist didn’t give up.

*“Vante! Take big bro as far as possible! Don’t worry about me!”*

Yuit was serious.

If Annelotte died there, the Rebel Army will be over.

And the same thing that happened to the Little Elf Forest would happen somewhere else.

Accepting Yuit’s wish, Vante was about to start running.

However,

*“...I’m sorry.”*

Standing in Vante’s way was Mirim.

A single splitting cut.

Vante’s drive part was cut off.

*“Aaah—!”*

Yuit’s scream.

*Vr... Vrrr...*

With a painful flickering, Vante became silent.

*“Uh..... Uwaan—!”*

Yuit struggled to get closer to Vante.

Elina dug her heel on Vante’s stomach.

*“Shut up, young lady. You’ll also end like that soon.”*

Satisfied, Elina looked down on Yuit who, unable to even scream, was fainting in agony.

*“Hum. This is quite an outstanding battle achievement. Her Majesty will also be satisfied.”*

*“That’s right. We need to take the Magic Stone from the doll.”*

The two beautiful warriors ordered Mirim:

*“Well then, finish them quickly. We’re leaving.”*

*“Be quick. We’re busy.”*

*“B-but...”*

Mirim became frightened at the tragedy she had caused.

The motionless knight in blue armor.

The girl soaked with tears lying in the ground.

The broken doll.

*“I-I...”*

*“...If you keep blabbering, your village will be burnt down.”*

Mirim made her decision after hearing Elina’s words.

*“... Yes.”*

Mirim came closer to Annelotte.

The sword was held over the head of the fallen Annelotte.

*“...I’m sorry.”*

The sword was brandished.

Everything was over.

At that moment,

A wind blew.

A wind that seemed to blow up from the ground.

The sand dust rose, stretching like a pitch black dragon.

The ground trembled as if in fear.  
Ripples appeared in the pool of blood around Annelotte.  
A groaning voice that froze the soul.  
Crying.  
Someone was crying.  
At her own impotence.  
At the fear of losing her friends.  
I've sworn to become the sword to protect the weak.  
And I've sworn to find my elder sister.  
I've even sworn to defeat the Queen.  
I can't die.

*"I'm... I'm..."*

Amidst the pool of blood, Annelotte turned into something other than herself.

*"Ki-kyaaa-!"*

With Mirim's scream, the other two noticed the disaster.

*"W-what!?"*

*"W-what!? Impossible, this is...!?"*

Even the veteran beautiful fighters were shocked.

Annelotte had stood up.

*"Impossible... That was a fatal wound."*

At Ymir's words, Yuit raised her head.

*"Big bro!"*

At first she had an expression of great joy, but then she got suspicious, and in the end she was afraid.

The blue armor was wrapped in a black darkness.

In the darkness, under Annelotte's feet, a blue horse appeared.

A sign of madness in the deep red shining eyes.

*"It can't be..."*

Yuit muttered.

*"I can't believe it... Can it be that, like the previous Queen..."*

Elina remembered a terror from the past.

And,

For some reason, Ymir had a delighted expression, and shouted:

*"A devil! Unbelievable! A devil! Aha-ahahahahahaha!"*

Mirim was the only one who didn't know what was happening.

*"E-erm..."*

Annelotte pointed her sword at Mirim.

To Mirim, the figure mounted on the horse looking down at her was like a monster had materialized from her nightmares.

*"...Enemy. Kill."*

With only those few words.

Annelotte jumped in with her horse.

*"Kyaaan-!"*

Mirim defended from it somehow.

The battle started.

But no one understood its true meaning yet.



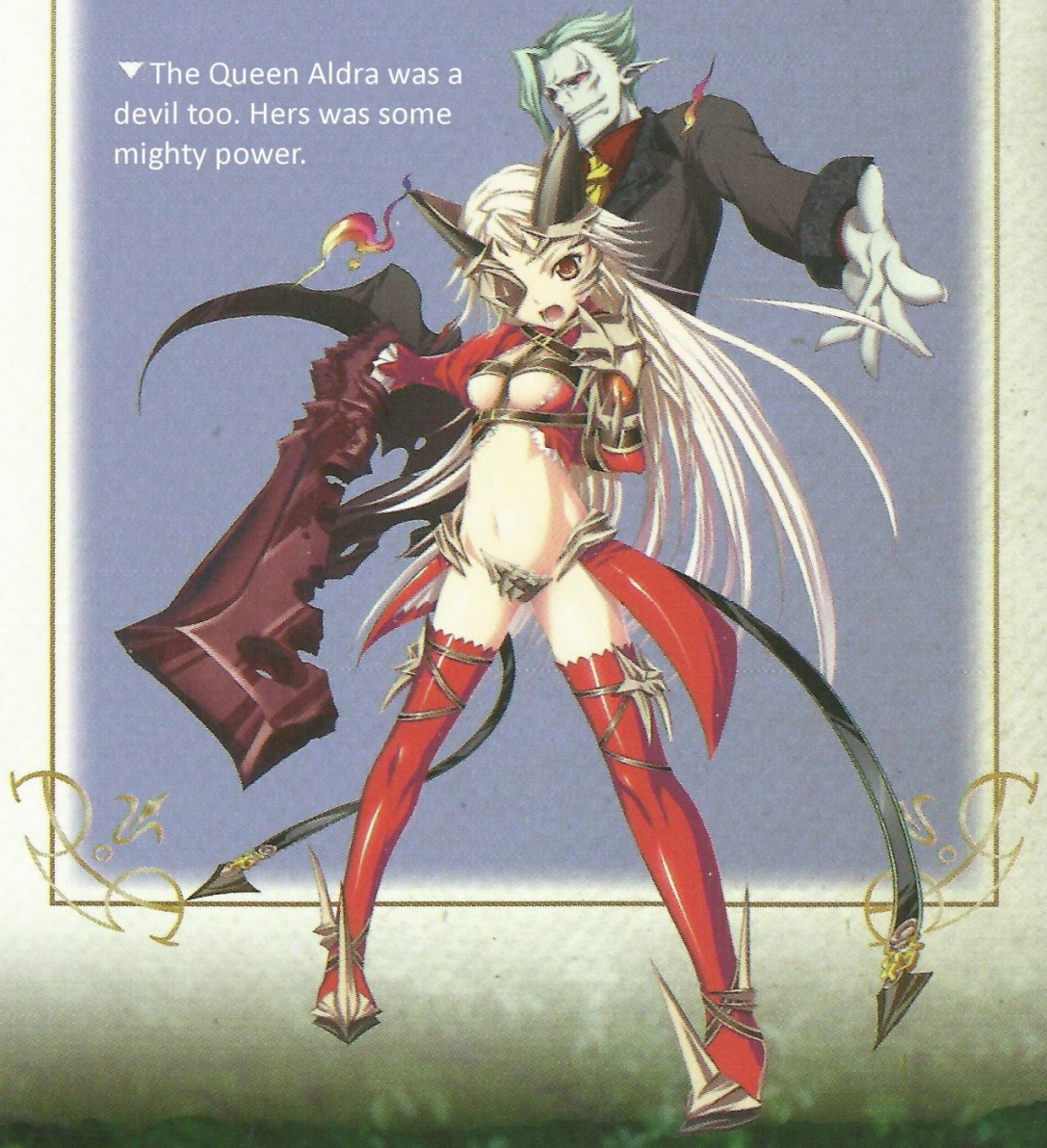
## Devils



A mixed race between humans and the abominable evil fiends (“demons”) from the Netherworld. Generally, in the cases where children between demons and humans succeed, low-intelligence monsters are born, but in the case where both demon and human have an outstanding power, rarely a child with high power called a devil (“half-demon”) is born.

The devils' innate ability is summoning. They can connect with evil spirits from the Netherworld and call them forth. Annelotte summons the horse from the Netherworld, Ambrosius, and the previous Queen Aldra could make a deal with the evil fiend Delmore because of this. Usually, Annelotte has a gentle nature, but when her demon blood awakens in the middle of a violent battle, she bears her fangs and reveals her ferocious true character. If you take a look at the illustrations on Annelotte's character book, you can catch a glimpse at some of her expressions when drunk on battle.

▼ The Queen Aldra was a devil too. Hers was some mighty power.



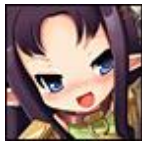
## Setra's Room



“What’s the meaning of this, lord Setra? Something strange happened to me...”



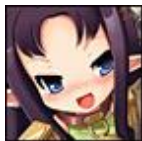
(Brings Annelotte’s book in a high speed movement)



“Vante is saying to turn the cover, big bro.”



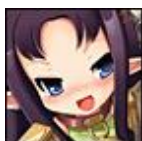
“Isn’t this my visual book? Let’s see... Wow, it’s true. This means it was already decided from the start.”



“Those who have big bro’s book at hand, please check it, okay?”



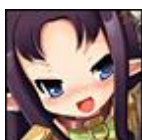
“Ah~, I was wondering about this illustration, but as expected, you’re no ordinary person, huh?”



“By the way, what Elina meant when she said ‘Devil’? I haven’t heard it before.”



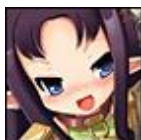
“Devil is not an accurate word. In this world there are rare half breeds between humans from the surface and Demons or Wraiths, those scary dwellers from another dimension known as ‘The Netherworld’. So to be precise, we should say ‘Half-Demon’.”



“Big bro has the lineage as the son... I mean, as the daughter from the Kreutz Family! That’s not a suspicious origin.”



“I don’t know. Even my Milady had the lineage as the Princess of the Kingdom of Amara but now she isn’t human. Maybe it’s something like that.”



“Big bro, Uncle Kreutz was human, right!? I haven’t met her, but his wife was also human, right!?”



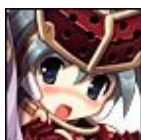
“Yes, Yuit. Without doubt, Father and Mother were humans. And they were not the type of people that would get involved with the Netherworld.”



“Or so you say. I’m interested about how much the little lady Annelotte can remember from her childhood.”



“T-that’s...”



(Rushing in) “E-everyone, this is big! Looks like my Visual Book will go on sale on April 18~!”

Everyone “That was already announced last week!”

## Chapter 10: Possessed Knight, And...

The atmosphere was shivering.

The earth was crying.

A feeling of oppression that pierced the skin.

Without doubt, the embodiment of a nightmare from another world.

-

The entire body of the Knight Annelotte emitted an ominous light.

Only darkness inhabited her eyes, now dyed in a stagnant blood color.

*“Enemy... Kill.”*

Before anyone could notice, the sword in her right hand had changed into an assault spear.

The sinister dull radiance was directed towards Mirim, who was timidly holding her sword.

-

*“Hi-hiin-, W-whawhat is it~, Miss Ymiir?”*

*“Ku-ku-ku. Looks like we awakened something outrageous.”*

In contrast to Mirim’s face convulsing with fear, Ymir was trying hard to hold her smile.

*“A devil... A half-breed between human and demon. It’s a very rare existence, but once it’s born, it’s strong. The previous Queen Aldra was also a devil.”*

*“W-whaaaat~. Like the champion of Queen’s Blade... Whaaa-”*

Aldra, the beautiful warrior that had won Queen’s Blade twice and had even defeated the present Queen once. Just trying to suppress the trembling in her knees was too much for Mirim.

*“Die.”*

Annelotte said with a cold voice, like announcing an established fact, and threw her spear.

Surrounded by a dark wind, the spear attack seized Mirim’s body.

*“Kyaaaaan-!”*

Mirim’s Hyper Vibration Armor was frantically trying to resist.

But that was for only an instant.

Going beyond its limits, Mirim’s armor burst open.

*“Aaaah-!”*

In the end, the armor deflected the spearhead and came off Mirim’s body.

*“Aah... A—h-!”*

The Vibration Crystals installed in her head and groin discharged an enormous quantity of energy. With an expression of ecstasy, Mirim lost consciousness.

From the shadow of the collapsing Mirim, a blonde whirlwind was coming out at a tremendous speed. Quick-witted, it took Annelotte’s back in a move with godlike speed.

That was Elina.

*“A devil in the Rebel Army opposing Sister... That’s too dangerous! I’ll eradicate the root of evil right here!”*

One of the strongest beautiful fighters, the Captain of the Royal Guard from the Vance House was serious.

Faster than the eyes could follow, she took Annelotte’s shoulder in a flash.

A cold metal sound.

Without giving much thought to Elina’s short spear, Annelotte attacked with her assault spear mercilessly.

*“Tsk-!”*

Barely having time to click her tongue, after evading Annelotte's blow she turned to the horse's blind spot in its flank.

Probably, an ordinary person couldn't even catch her afterimage.

An amazing physical ability, worthy of the name of one of the three Vance sisters.

*"Haah-!"*

Kicking the ground, Elina aimed at the armor's various joints.

Annelotte's plate armor was structural, there were many gaps in the back of the joints, and the lack of flexibility to defend while on horseback was an undeniable disadvantage.

Elina's aim was accurate.

*"Hum-"*

Annelotte's face became crooked.

*"Your right arm is mine!"*

In the moment Elina's short spear was almost reaching its target,

*Thump!*

With a thundering noise, Annelotte's body flew high in the air.

Ambrosius, the pale horse summoned from the Netherworld jumped to protect its master.

That jump was not possible for human world standards.

In a blink of an eye, the horse shifted to another place in a distance equal to three times its body length.

*"... Kill."*

Elina was still in the middle of extending her spear.

Before she could end her murmur, Annelotte readied a horseback attack and charged at Elina.

*"Uuuugh-!"*

Elina somehow blocked the attack with her spear.

But that was all she could do.

With the weight behind the horseback attack, Elina was blown away.

She crashed into the ground while spinning, spewed blood and stopped moving.

*"Hmm... This is a big deal."*

The strategist from the Queen's Army muttered, watching how the two warriors had been pulverized in an instant.

Mirim, who wasn't used to fight, was one thing, but for even Elina, who went all-out, to be taken out easily... It was dreadful, even though she had the advantages of horseback riding.

Ymir readied her big axe in front of her eyes.

And gazing blankly at Ymir,

*"Kill."*

*"Can you really?"*

The answer was a mighty horseback attack.

*"Oooooooooo!"*

A voice that seemed to come from the depths of the earth.

The blue shadow charged, shaking and tearing the atmosphere.

*"Huoooooooo!"*

Ymir received it head on... Or at least it looked like it.

*"What...?"*

The expressionless Annelotte made a confused face.

There was no resistance.

Annelotte saw her spear slipping through Ymir's body.

Without breaking the momentum of the horseback attack, Ymir ran past beside it. Annelotte tried to turn her horse.

At that time, the situation had changed completely.

*“Ahahaha! Today I’ll leave it as my defeat.”*

Ymir was easily carrying Mirim and Elina under her arms.

She turned around and gave a sinister smile to Annelotte, who was glaring at her.

*“Other than you being a devil... Anyway, we’ll meet again.”*

*“...Kill.”*

*“Kill if you will. That’s the karma you imposed on yourself.”*

Leaving her with her words, Ymir retreated to the forest at an incredible speed.

*“There’s no place where you can live in peace! Remember that!”*

Ymir’s voice became distant.

However, Annelotte didn’t pay attention to the warning.

...Because there was still a prey around.

*“B- big... -bro?”*

And that prey was Yuit.

Yuit was trembling, trying to cling to the collapsed and unmoving Vante.

*“...Kill.”*

*“Big bro-!”*

Yuit’s bitter cry.

And that situation was just as she had predicted.

The genius strategist Yuit understood that Annelotte’s transformation into a mad knight was out of control.

Most likely, it wouldn’t stop until she defeated every enemy she saw.

And for her, an enemy was anything and everything that moved before her eyes.

*“Stop it, big bro!”*

*“...Die!”*

In a roar, Annelotte pressed her spear towards Yuit.

The small half-elf body would be reduced instantly to a lump of meat by either the spear or the horse hoof.

She could only run.

She should run.

But,

At that moment, Yuit did something unexpected on an impulse.

She jumped before the large and ill-omened rushing body and faced it with both arms wide open.

She glared directly at Annelotte’s eyes, dyed in the color of darkness.

*“Big bro!”*

Annelotte was heading straight towards her.

Standing unarmed in the way of the demonic beast running wildly, Yuit’s life was at an extremely precarious position.

However, if Annelotte went out of control like this...

Most likely, Yuit wouldn’t be the last victim.

Not only the beautiful fighters would be pulverized, but the villages and towns, maybe even the Capital would be wiped out.

If that happened... Annelotte would regret it more than anyone else.

That’s why Yuit took the risk, believing that Annelotte was still herself.

*“Big bro! Try to remember! It’s me, Yuit!”*

The spear drew closer.

Annelotte was still expressionless.

*“Big bro! Weren’t you going to defeat Queen Claudette!? Weren’t you going to look for your big sis!? Weren’t you going to introduce me to your teacher?!?”*

Yuit’s shout almost became hoarse.

*“Big bro!”*

The horse’s large body was becoming bigger before her eyes.

*“Big bro is! Kind! Cool! For everyone! Big bro fights the Queen for the people that can’t fight! That’s why everyone relied on big bro!”*

It seemed like a shadow flickered in Annelotte’s eyes.

However, the horseback assault’s speed increased.

Yuit made her resolve.

*“Big bro! I’m not moving away from here!”*

The sound of hooves shaking the ground.

Outdoing herself, Yuit cried:

*“I definitely believe in big bro. Even if I die, I believe in you!”*

From her eyes, a tear drew a line.

The assault spear in a hardened darkness was about to seize Yuit’s body.

*“That’s why... try to remember! Big bro! Big bro! I love you!!”*

Yuit didn’t close her eyes.

Her gaze entwined with Annelotte.

At that moment,

The light returned to Annelotte’s empty eyes.

The horse disappeared just like a phantom.

*“Ah..... Ah.....”*

Unstoppable tears flowed from Yuit’s eyes with an overflowing smile.

Annelotte fell on her knees without strength, and Yuit embraced her body.

*“Big bro! Big bro-!”*

Without wiping the tears streaming down, Yuit clung to Annelotte.

Annelotte muttered something close to her ear.

*“Eh? What?”*

Yuit put her ear closer to Annelotte’s mouth.

*“...I’m.”*

Annelotte’s words were short and inaudible.

*“What is it, big bro!?”*

Yuit was desperately trying to hear.

*“... I’m... A big sis.”*

Saying that, Annelotte smiled.

Yuit also smiled.

Annelotte was back to herself, looking many times stronger than before.

On that day, a legend was born in the Rebellion Army.

The third daughter of the Vance house.

The Iron Strategist of the Queen’s Army.

The new beautiful fighter who destroyed the First Front Rebellion Army.

And the heroine who defeated those three alone.

The Queen’s Army was not invincible.

The Queen could be defeated.  
And that was the proof.  
A heroine among the numerous beautiful fighters would surely defeat the Queen.  
That legend was a promise for the future.  
And the lead of that legend was wearing a blue armor.  
Accompanied by the prodigy little elf girl strategist who controlled the mechanical doll,  
that legend was spreading through the Continent.  
The silver-haired beauty would surely come to people in suffering.  
Of course, they won't know that unless they fight.  
Even so, something is for sure:  
Smiles would always be brimming after her trail.  
The name of that heroine was the Princess Knight Annelotte.  
Her battle had just started...  
And it would continue, until the day Queen's Blade was reinstated in the Continent.

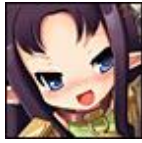


この日、叛乱軍に伝説が生まれた。  
女王の側近である暗殺団頭領。  
女王軍参謀。  
そして無敵の超振動戦乙女。  
その三人を、たった一人で倒した英雄がいると。  
女王軍は、無敵ではない。  
きっと女王は倒せる。  
それは、その証拠。  
数多の美闘士の中から出てし英雄が、必ず女王を倒す。  
それは、未来を約束する伝説。  
その伝説の主は、鎧をまとった美しい騎士という。  
天才軍師であるリトルエルフの少女と、彼女の操る機械人形を仲間、今も、  
その伝説は大陸を駆けている。  
その美しい銀髪は、苦しむ民のいるところに必ず現れる。  
もちろん、結果は戦ってみなければ分からない。  
それでも必ず決まっている事がある。  
彼女の通った道の後には、いつでも笑顔が溢れているのだ。  
その英雄の名は、  
叛乱の騎士姫アンネロッテ。  
彼女の戦いは、まだ始まったばかりであり……  
それは、大陸に再びクイーンズブレイドが開催されるその日まで続くのであった。



しばしの休息を楽しむアンネ  
ロッチとユイット。  
しかし、やがて女王軍の大反  
撃が始まり、叛乱軍は散り散  
りとなってしまう、アンネロ  
ッチの放浪の旅が始まる。それ  
は、アンネロッチ成長の旅で  
もあった。

## Setra's Room



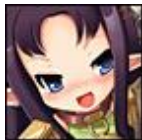
“First part complete! Nice work, big bro!”



“Hum, I can’t ask for more if everyone who came to ‘Hobby Channel’ had fun.”



(Raising her arms and making small jumps)



“Vante is saying ‘Our battle has just started!’”



“Hey, hey! Talking like that makes it look like there won’t be a continuation!”



“So that means there’s still a continuation, right?”



“That’s right. Well, there won’t be any for a little while. After all, there are still too few characters and it’s hard to wri-... Cough, cough.”



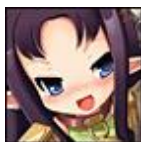
“Oh? Then start an unbranded Queen’s Blade illustrated story. Just write about me and big sis Leina.”



“Right, me and Milady is also... Erm, actually the anime will start on April, so enjoy it to your heart’s content!”



“Hum, I also heard that Tomohiro Matsu-sensei who wrote this Illustrated Stories will also be in charge with the series planning of the anime.”



“The **Queen’s Blade Anime Support Project** [<http://hobby-channel.net/qbanime>] at ‘Hobby Channel’ has started! Please keep supporting the Queen’s Blade series!”



“As expected from the little prodigy strategist, no mistake until the end..... Queen’s Blade Rebellion will go on planning, so remember to check!”

## Chapter 11: Hinomoto's Sword Saint

Enveloped in the morning mist, a boat was sailing through the ocean.

Four shadows were on board.

Two people at the rear, one person in the middle, and one at the tip of the boat.

It seemed like the one in the middle was rowing alone, and every time the paddles hit the water's surface, the boat made a creaking sound as it advanced swiftly between the waves.

"Vante, keep it up."

The smallest one of the two people spoke, and the person who operated the paddles replied back with a *Vuuun*, emitting a growl unlike a living creature.

"Big bro, has the island come into sight?"

This time, she spoke turning towards the person who stood at the boat's tip.

"...It's no good, with this dense fog. But, we shouldn't change direction. We'll keep going straight ahead."

"So, Vante, do your best for just a little bit more."

She understood, as there was that strange growl again.

"Haa... At any rate, no way, for it to have come to escaping to Hinomoto..."

They were at an island by the eastern end of the continent, Hinomoto. Due to the attack by the Queen's Army, the Rebel Army Annelotte led had sustained a fatal blow, and one month had already passed since.

"Yuit, we only left Gainos temporarily to regain our balance. We can always go back there."

With her foot on the bow of the boat, Annelotte declared so, gazing into the mist.

That was easy for Annelotte to say, but obtaining the power to oppose the Queen will become a steep road, as Yuit's mind was wondering.

Because, lately many adversities had appeared on Annelotte's way.

Many of their comrades had lost their lives when their base was attacked too, and the surviving comrades had scattered apart.

That alone made Annelotte, with her strong sense of responsibility as a leader, feel immeasurable anger and chagrin.

However, that was causing her to blame herself more...

"I have to become strong... for the sake of stopping this demon blood..."

Annelotte muttered, gazing at the fog ahead with a thoughtful look of firm determination.

"Wah, is this the town of Hinomoto..."

Mirim's gaze was wandering around, turning her head left and right curiously.

It was lined with buildings made only from wood without using brick or soil, and everybody looked comfortable even if they were wearing clothes like an overcoat, that they tied up around their waist.

Although the town wasn't as big as Gainos, the atmosphere was clearly different than the customs and culture of the continent.

"Ye-ah, but as I thought, we're standing out."

As Yuit said, the people who passed around them just now were looking at Annelotte's party curiously.

"It can't be helped, though I don't feel very comfortable. Let's carry out our objective

quickly."

"Yeah. Err... I think we'd better go first to the Masakado Shrine, where the Musha-Mikos are. Wait a second, I'll ask that uncle over there."

Saying that, Yuit ran to the street vendor that was set up at the roadside the carriages stopped.

"Hey, welcome!"

"Listen, uncle, I want to ask you just a little question."

"What's your order?"

"Excuse me, but we're not customers... haa... I understand. It'll be three of us."

The street vendor tossed something like elongated strings into three cauldrons and replied vigorously, "Thank you for your continued patronage!"

"Hey, it'll be in just a moment!"

Food was lined up in front of Annelotte's party, a usual food from Hinomoto called soba.

"Waah, it looks great."

Mirim inhaled the smell of soba to the limit of her lungs, and her face was loosened by happiness.

Though they were perplexed in how to use the chopsticks, Annelotte's group ate the delicious food.

"Ladies, I understand you're foreigners, is there something you want to ask? You can ask anything."

"Really? Then, where can we meet the Sword Saint Tomoe?"

"T, the Sword Saint Tomoe, you say? You can't possibly find that person!"

The street vendor told them that the Sword Saint Tomoe had become a "legend" and was no longer in Hinomoto.

She had come back when Queen's Blade finished, but she had reached new heights and there was no match for her in Hinomoto anymore.

And she had become a living legend, and as if she said she had no regrets at all left in this world, one day she suddenly disappeared.

"That's..."

Annelotte hung down her head in disappointment.

"Geez, don't get discouraged. To be honest, there might be a clue."

The street vendor smiled, with a broad grin.

---

At a distance it should take an adult an entire day to walk on foot from the town, there was a mountain called "Sacred Mountain Fuji".

Although considered an object of faith by the people who lived in Hinomoto, the severe environment of the land kept people from approaching.

"Really, how could a Miko be living in a place like this..."

"I don't know. But, we have no choice but to believe in the street vendor's words now."

Mirim couldn't help having doubts. The Sacred Mountain Fuji was so impregnable.

Half day had passed since they started climbing the mountain. On that day, Mirim had complained many times, and Annelotte, who went ahead, replied to her.

As the street vendor told them, near the summit of that Sacred Mountain Fuji it seemed like a Miko was living in hermitage.

Furthermore, it was said that Miko was someone with a deep connection to the Masakado

Shrine.

If it was her, maybe she'd know the whereabouts of Tomoe. That was the clue the street vendor told them.

Honestly, the odds weren't too high.

But, Annelotte's group already had no info but this one to rely on.

"Over there, there's something there!"

Hearing Annelotte's sharp voice, the two people behind her stopped.

"A bulletin board...? Instructions seem to be written on it, can you read them, Yuit?"

"Wait a minute. Err..."

Then, Yuit tried to read out loud the bulletin board that was written in the Hinomoto's alphabet.

"Trespassing any further than this is forbidden. That's what is written."

Annelotte was surprised. Because, without anyone noticing, a Miko was sitting down on a rock right next to them.

She was sure that nobody had been on that rock until a while ago.

It meant that that Miko hadn't made even the slightest indications, let alone footsteps, when she had come and sat down there.

"W, who are you!"

"Who... that's my line. State what brings you to the Sacred Mountain Fuji."

Annelotte looked at the woman's figure once again.

White and red Miko clothes. Eyes firmly closed for some reason.

But, this person was probably the Miko they were looking for.

"Please forgive my rudeness. We've come here searching for you."

"Me...?"

"That's right. I must meet the Kensei Tomoe at any cost. Would you by any chance know of her whereabouts?"

After the Miko pondered for a while, she suddenly opened her mouth.

"That sound... that's an armor from the west. Also, seems like there are people who have put on an unusual armor..."

The Miko said, with her eyes closed as usual.

"You western warriors, what do you want to meet Tomoe for?"

"Must you know that too!? I want her to teach me a lesson on how to use the sword. I have to become strong...!"

In Annelotte's mind, the earth was trampled down by her own hands, and Yuit crossed frightened with dread, and with a gnashing sound, she involuntarily bit her lips strongly.

"Stronger, to suppress the power sleeping inside yourself... right?"

"Wha..."

With a surprised expression, Annelotte looked intently at the face of the Miko in front of her.

Beyond the eyelids that were tightly closed, there were dark and cloudy pupils.

"These eyes lost their light one year ago. My eyes can no longer see, but instead I've come to understand all I couldn't see so far."

One year ago. That was the time the Queen's Blade fight finished.

Out of sight from the tournament, there was a fearful existence called the Marshland Witch behind the scenes. She interfered with the tournament, and was said to have the ambition to dominate the continent itself.

Although it had been a time of peace when the Queen was decided, it was said that the

witch had left some of the warriors with horrible curses...

"No way... you're the Musha-Miko... no, the Kensei Tomoe!"

"Though people have called me Kensei as well, I can definitely say my name is Tomoe."

"No way, meeting you in such a place! Lady Tomoe, please teach me how to use the sword!"

"I refuse."

Annelotte was in high spirits, but Tomoe's answer was terribly cold.

"You have no one else to look up to but yourself. That way you'll learn what you need."

"B, but my teacher told me to 'meet four people other than herself', and one of the names she listed was yours, lady Tomoe!"

"It matters not to me. Maybe she said that because she didn't know what to do with you?"

"W, what did you say...!"

Annelotte's face strained with anger.

She drew her sword immediately.

"I don't mind being insulted, but I won't forgive you if you insult my teacher!"

"B, big bro, nevermind if it's the Kensei Tomoe, your opponent is unarmed! And she's blind."

"Don't mind me, even I may look like a mere Musha-Miko, this body will be enough for your level of skill"

"So you say!"

Annelotte's sword approached her, tracing a vivid path.

However, Tomoe dodged it by just leaning her body a little. The deadly blow Annelotte had defeated many enemies with so far, was dodged by the turn of a hair by a blind opponent.

That was something that would surprise anyone.

"However, how many times can you dodge it?"

Annelotte lunged with her sword many times.

But, Tomoe was avoiding the attacks entirely.

It was clear to anyone that the difference of ability between the two people until now was like heaven and earth.

"If I may ask an abrupt question, how good are you at swimming?"

Tomoe asked, while dodging the sword.

"What, at a time like this!"

"Nevermind that, please answer."

"Uuh, back in the Knights, there was no better swimmer than me."

"Then it's safe... Warrior Kick!"

Tomoe smiled sweetly and immediately after saying so, Annelotte's body had been thrown into the air from the cliff.

"Wha...!?"

A river filled with cold melted snow was flowing at the bottom of the cliff.

"Whaaaaaaaaaat!"

As she was, Annelotte went head over heels and fell into the river.

"Cool your head for a while."

"J, just a minute, what did you do to big bro?"

"She won't die just from that. Leaving that aside, come to my house. I'll treat you to a tasty cake and green tea that I made myself."

Yuit and the others, overpowered by the quiet, powerful atmosphere, followed Tomoe's indications.

---

Annelotte crawled up from the river, breathing desperately.

"Haah, haah... for me... to be so... humiliated...!"

She wasn't very angry, but she hit the ground involuntarily.

Although her opponent was a master swordsman, to be played with by an unarmed opponent was but a disgrace to a knight.

Besides, Tomoe couldn't see.

Annelotte was quite restless at her own meekness.

"How can I take this lying down!"

Annelotte began climbing the cliff before her with eyes full of fighting spirit.

---

"I see, the Continent is in such a state..."

Hearing the situation in the Continent from Yuit, Tomoe muttered in a firm tone.

"In that case, I guess she's having a hard time as well."

"She?"

Yuit didn't miss the words Tomoe murmured with a sigh.

"She's a friend I have in the Continent."

The moment Yuit opened her mouth to ask Tomoe the name of her friend in the Continent:

"Kensei Tomoe! A rematch!"

The door to the hermitage was thrown open violently, and a sopping wet Annelotte entered, roaring out.

"My my, you don't seem to have learned your lesson."

Tomoe muttered, surprised, as she stood up.

"But of course! A knight never gives up!"

At that moment, the Princess Knight sprang to her feet and rushed towards Tomoe.

"I have you now!"

Changing the sword's shape instantly into a lance, she released a killing blow.

However, Tomoe averted the lance's trajectory with the kettle lid in her hand.

"Big bro's thrust... so easily..."

"I, I, I don't understand what happened at all..."

In contrast with the two startled people, Tomoe opened her mouth calmly.

"Although it was a reckless dash as usual... it was much better than earlier. You seem to have gotten rid of some idle thoughts."

"Damn..."

As the Miko's expression remained composed, the Princess Knight frowned, mortified.

"I changed my mind. I'll test you for a while."

A faint smile appeared at Tomoe's mouth.

"Test...?"

"That's right. For three days starting tomorrow, you can keep on doing that same thing. In that time, you can come at me as rough as you like, and if you can touch my body, I'll train you as you wish."

"R, really!?"

Tomoe nodded quietly.

"However, don't take it as if this will be something easy."

The next morning, Annelotte's test began as it was still dark.

"First comes drawing water in the morning. Once we do that, we can prepare breakfast."

Saying so, Tomoe grabbed a bucket and walked to the peak of the mountain.

Annelotte hurried to follow after her, making sure not to lose sight of Tomoe for a moment.

Tomoe went ahead of her steadily through the slender mountain road, in a causal gait that didn't seem that of someone who couldn't see.

"Annelotte, I'll leave you behind if you're so slow."

"W, wait—"

"It's because you wear such heavy armor."

"The armor is a knight's pride. While it may be heavy, I can't simply take it off."

Although dripping with sweat, Annelotte asserted so.

"Well then, please don't fall behind."

With that, Tomoe hastened her pace even more.

"Aah, I, lady Tomoe —!"

And then, breakfast was prepared using the drawn water.

Although Annelotte had attacked Tomoe 3 times, she had easily avoided all of them so far.

In the end, even if her attack came from behind, she easily hit her hard on the forehead with chopsticks in return.

And after she finished breakfast, Tomoe began meditation, while being hit by a huge waterfall.

Though of course, Annelotte exposed her body under the waterfall in similar fashion, she couldn't maintain the posture, as the water's pressure was too strong.

Sitting like Tomoe, not even budging an inch, was impossible.

Annelotte, who fell once and again from the rock to the basin, finally took off her armor and became stark naked.

"Oh, what about the knight's pride?"

"Either I take it off, or it'll get quite rusty!"

Glossing over it, Tomoe laughed with a small giggle.

Annelotte didn't miss that moment.

"Now!"

Annelotte stood up immediately, and leaped at Tomoe.

However, the moment she stood up, her whole body was showered with water and she lost her balance.

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaah?!"

And Annelotte fell back into the basin.

---

When afternoon came, Tomoe began doing farmwork in a field located by the mountain's side.

Annelotte observed Tomoe in the meantime, waiting for her golden opportunity.

But, even if at a glance Tomoe was just doing farmwork, she entirely fended off Annelotte's attacks.

Far from being blind, she gave off the illusion as if she had eyes on the back of her head.



Like that, Annelotte attacked her many times over, but she couldn't hit Tomoe even once.

"Why-! Why, she can read me entirely."

In Tomoe's guest room, Annelotte hit the tatami in frustration.

"Wawah."

Mirim noticed that a hanging lantern was shaking and seemed about to fall down, and hurried to support it.

"Big bro, it's like you're in a hard fight."

"Lady Tomoe can dodge all my attacks completely, it's like she knew them beforehand."

In a fight between knights, they always collided from the front, fairly and squarely.

An opponent like Tomoe, with a natural, relaxed posture, Annelotte had never fought anyone like.

"Ah, my mother, always scolded my younger brothers saying "Consider the other's feelings before you fight"."

"You see, Mirim, we don't need to be scolded for getting into a fight. Right now, we need to think of a way to win this fight."

"S, sorry..."

Scolded by the short Yuit, Mirim hanged her head, dispirited.

However, Annelotte replied to Mirim's comment.

"No, wait. That may be worth a try."

---

On the next day, Annelotte stopped looking for a moment where Tomoe seemed distracted, and she started imitating her earnestly.

She imitated all her actions, even the little motions like the way she moved her arms.

It was then that she noticed that, far from Tomoe using her senses to compensate for being blind, it was more like the average person didn't have their other senses honed enough.

When she told the others over lunch, Yuit was amazed and said: "There's such thing as not having any openings", but Annelotte thought otherwise.

Even if all her senses exceeded that of a normal person, it didn't change the fact that she was one sense short of an average human.

It was impossible to be always ready, there should be a moment when she had a blind spot... that's what Annelotte thought.

And then, that moment came.

The third day. Annelotte and Tomoe had been doing the same waterfall training. Then, a large log that had flowed there from the upper stream fell on them.

Tomoe leapt immediately to avoid the log's direct hit. She, who had always fended off the attacks by a paper-thin margin, this time took a longer distance than necessary. At once, Annelotte closed in upon her, and thrust a chop at her neck.

"...Great job."

Tomoe said.

"In the middle of the waterfall training, the moment where my hearing and smell, the important senses I have remaining now, are obstructed the most. And, that log... I guess that was your biggest chance in three days."

"But, it was just chance. It wasn't my merit..."

Tomoe shook her head calmly.

"What is important, is that you didn't miss your chance. You have to be calm, and feel the opponent's breathing when you fight... that's what I wanted to teach you."

"Lady Tomoe, then..."

"During training, don't forget your heart."

Tomoe gently touched Annelotte's shoulder, and smiled kindly.

And, one month passed in the blink of an eye.

The party had continued practicing by Tomoe's side, but it was the time to return to the Continent.

"Lady Tomoe, are you really not coming with us?"

"As for me, I have the mission to protect this Hinomoto."

"But, I need your sword training to improve..."

Tomoe shook her head to deny Annelotte's words.

"The sword skills are polished in battle. That's how it was for me."

"...I understand."

Annelotte said, a little regretfully.

"If you insist, try to meet that person."

"That person...?"

"Yes, the warrior who calls herself Maria."

"Maria..."

Annelotte repeated that name once again.

"Big bro--! Hurry up--!"

"If you don't hurry, the boat will leave--!"

"Aah, I'm going now!"

This way, Annelotte and her party left Hinomoto.

-To be continued-

## Tomoe

The eastern island country of Hinomoto. The Musha-Miko (shrine maiden warriors) of the Masakado shrine keep this nation protected. The Musha-Mikos are an elite fighting force who respect loyalty and decorum above everything else.

The Shinto Priest received a revelation that the Queen of the Continent Aldra planned an invasion on Hinomoto, and put on the most reliable Tomoe the heavy responsibility of participating in the tournament and saving the nation.

Although Tomoe used her sword techniques with her full might at the tournament, the throne of the Queen regrettably escaped her grasp. However, Aldra was beaten, and when one of the Vance sisters she had built a relationship of mutual trust with became Queen, Tomoe concluded that she'd bring no distress to Hinomoto anymore and made her way back.

But, the Witch regarded Tomoe as a threat...!!



◀ Tomoe acknowledged Leina's power, and became her close friend

## Chapter 12: The Phantom Warrior

After Annelotte met and received training from the Kensei Tomoe, she returned to the Continent.

Aiming at Annelotte and her comrades, pursuers had been dispatched.

But, they were something totally different from soldiers or bounty hunters.

Lacking a normal person's feelings, they were ruthless assassins who continued to follow the target earnestly until they killed him.

When Queen Claudette raised her hand without saying anything, they all left through the castle gates at once.

As a huge moon shone on the earth, the sinister, red-eyed pursuers ran towards them.

In a location to the east of the Queen's capital Gainos, within a walking distance of two days from it, there was a small town. Despite not being far from Gainos, thanks to the town being separated from the main road and its local specialty being nothing great, the arm of the Queen's Army didn't reach there. Instead, it was well known for attracting rascals and other perverse people.

Annelotte's party was heading towards that town, that looked like such a lawless area.

*"Maria...?"*

Annelotte muttered with a sigh. Just before leaving the Sacred Mountain Fuji, the name Tomoe had told them. It was Maria.

*"Judging from what lady Tomoe said, it can be assumed that they were old friends... maybe a fighter from the previous Queen's Blade?"*

*"That can't be it."*

Yuit answered Annelotte's self-muttering.

*"Yuit, do you know of her?"*

*"Yeah, there have been quite the rumors about that name lately."*

According to Yuit's story, Maria had been appearing near Gainos to eradicate the bandits, occasionally punishing the soldiers from the Queen's Army, and apparently was a skillful warrior. Since she's believed to appear and disappear in the blink of an eye, she became known as the "Phantom Warrior".

*"Hoe, there are great people in the world."*

As usual, there was Mirim's admiring voice, somewhat vapid.

*"Wonderful! Yuit, I have to meet lady Maria, the Phantom Warrior."*

*"Ah--, I knew big bro would say that."*

*"If she's someone who cuts down evil people, by all means we must fight together."*

Annelotte said excitedly, thinking about the person called Phantom Warrior Maria, who they had yet to meet.

As soon as they stepped into the town's bar, many evil gazes were cast on Annelotte's party.

*"W, what are they looking at..."*

The one who attracted the most gazes was Mirim.

It was natural. There was Mirim's figure, with her armor pathetically covering the small area near her breasts and hips. Here and there, coupled with the growing body, would give the impression that she was rather a dancer, instead of a warrior.

However, besides the sword and armor, there was the gem the Iron Strategist Ymir had created. Through the alchemy treasure known as the magic stones, the ultimate offense and

defense on earth had been realized with the development of the "Hyper Vibration", and it could certainly be called the "strongest" equipment.

How amazing could it be called, that an ordinary -- maybe even plain, if one was pushed further -- girl, wearing that armor and sword, could destroy the Rebel Army just on her own, and knock Annelotte down very easily.

*"So, can you handle the armor properly?"*

*"Of course. Please look... Ah, aahn!"*

As she operated the armor just now, Mirim's body trembled and throbbed.

*"All in all, not too bad..."*

Seeing Mirim panting, Yuit sighed with a "Geez".

Even now that she wasn't dominated by Ymir any longer, Mirim seemed unable to master the armor.

After the fight with the Rebel Army, they had gone through a lot with Mirim, and she had come to join Annelotte's party, but as could be seen, one couldn't rely much on her fighting strength.

*"Let's gather information in this bar for the time being."*

Saying so, Annelotte walked straight to the counter.

*"Bar owner, we want to ask a few questions."*

As she said that, Annelotte held out three silver coins.

Although she asked for drinks for three, the sum was more than enough.

*"...What will you have?"*

*"I'll have a beer. The other two will have milk."*

*"Don't they seem to be three?"*

*"Aah, Vante is good. She's a wind-up doll."*

In an instant, the bar owner began preparing the drinks for the three people, with a questioning look on his face.

When she made sure a waitress was carrying the milk for Yuit and the others, Annelotte took a sip of her beer.

*"So, what did you want to ask about?"*

*"Do you know a person by the name of Phantom Warrior Maria?"*

Just then, the bar owner's expression changed.

No, it wasn't just the bar owner's look that was different.

The malicious men in the bar showed a directly withering look after hearing the name.

*"What is it? You don't look well."*

*"...You, do you intend to meet Maria?"*

The bar owner asked Annelotte, outright wary.

*"Judging from your answer, you do know Maria."*

The bar owner was startled.

*"I, I don't. I don't know about any woman called Maria."*

In that situation, it was obvious that the bar owner was hiding something.

Noticing that, Annelotte quickly drew her sword and thrust it at the tip of the bar owner's nose.

*"Why are you trying to hide her?"*

*"Hiiii! D, don't do it!"*

Malicious men were gathering around the store, excited.

But, at that moment:

*"Vante!"*

*"Gao--n!"*

In response to Yuit's voice, Vante stood in front of the men.

*"Tsk, you! Don't drink your milk so carelessly and help us here."*

*"Eh? Ah, yes."*

With a white moustache, the just scolded Mirim hurried to ready her sword.

*"We have to meet Maria at any cost. I beg you, tell us what you know."*

Then, the bar owner, shivering with fear, pointed at the inner part of the bar.

There was a woman there, who had fallen prostrated on a table.

*"What...?"*

Seemingly drunk, the woman didn't budge an inch.

The Princess Knight put up her sword, and approached the woman warily.

*"Lady warrior, are you alright...?"*

*"D, don't! If you approach that fellow carelessly while she's sleeping...!"*

The bar owner's warning came too late.

The moment Annelotte approached her enough to touch her shoulder, the woman's body suddenly snapped.

*"What!?"*

At lightning speed, she drew her sword from her waist and dealt a tremendous blow to Annelotte.

The woman's movements didn't stop the moment Annelotte took the hit. She immediately twisted her body and there was another flash from a different direction. An attack sharper than the one just now struck Annelotte.

*"Kuh, she's strong...!?"*

Just by receiving two strikes from that sword, the real strength of the woman was patent.

She was on par with the Kensei-Miko Tomoe, perhaps even above her.

Had she not received training from the former, she'd probably have been knocked down from the beginning.

As she somehow got some distance between her and the woman, Annelotte gulped nervously.

And then, she saw the woman's figure again:

*"That mask... I thought I recognized it from somewhere... That's it! You helped me once!"*

*"Amazing... That female knight, survived Maria's sword twice."*

Such a voice of admiration could be heard from the men gathered around the bar.

*"What... Maria?"*

The masked fighter who had helped her once, no doubt was the Phantom Warrior Maria.

*"So you're Maria? Wait, Phantom Warrior Maria! We haven't come here to fight you!"*

But, Maria didn't give any sign that she was going to sheathe her sword. On the contrary, an unusual vigor could be sensed from her standing posture.

*"Say, big bro..."*

*"Step back, Yuit! Those who live in the way of the sword, as I thought, don't talk with words, but with their swords."*

*"No, it's not that. That person, is she sleeping?"*

*"Eh...?"*

As Yuit said, Maria was sleeping while standing.

*"No--, sorry, sorry. I can't wake up like other people after I fall asleep."*

Instead of the ghastly sword techniques from not long ago, once she awakened, Maria said that with an indifferent smile.

They had heard about the situation from the bar owner while Maria slept, he said that she was friendly and was seen as cute by the rascals around there, despite her bad sleeping posture.

Because her fighting spirit was deeply ingrained in her body, it seemed like everyone who approached her carelessly would receive a severe blow, like Annelotte just now.

*"Tomoe referred you to me? That child. Is she fine?"*

*"Yes. Her sword skills were greater than I had heard."*

*"I wonder if her face still blushes and she goes like The looks of the western warriors are shameless!~"*

She addressed the Kensei Tomoe with such familiarity, and besides, she acted like she knew her from long ago, just who was this woman?

Annelotte seemed to be fascinated with her completely because she had seen her sword skills in the flesh, and only Yuit had doubts.

With that much skill she had, she should have been famous in the previous Queen's Blade, so it was unnatural that there were no rumors about her.

That is, it couldn't be helped that she went by the alias of Maria to begin with, and besides the features concealed by her mask resembled those of a missing warrior.

*"Wh... who are you?"*

Yuit asked cautiously.

*"Oh, come to think of it, I haven't introduced myself yet. I'm Le... no, Maria."*

She was going to say a different name just now!

Yuit looked at Annelotte immediately.

However, her big bro, the Princess Knight she loved dearly, gave no signs that she had noticed that.

*"Lady Maria, I assume you're an old friend of lady Tomoe's."*

*"I guess. Until just one year ago, we were fighting together."*

*"Well, do you know of the whereabouts of that person!? The whereabouts of the previous Queen's Blade's victor, the Exiled Warrior Leina!"*

Yuit involuntarily coughed out the milk she was drinking.

*"Wawah, miss Yuit, are you okay?"*

Mirim rubbed her back.

Even if her big bro was as insensitive as a vegetable, no way she'd ask the person herself about her whereabouts.

She'd better tell her secretly, or else she wouldn't shut up...

*"U, uuh, Leina... Leina, huh? Well, I don't know where she is. Aha, ahahahaha..."*

*"Is that so, why is it that not even lady Maria knows...?"*

Yuit was overwhelmed by an intense feeling of exhaustion, and wiped her mouth with a handkerchief she took from Vante.

Annelotte didn't realize the situation, but with Maria thinking that her identity wasn't exposed, she was the same as Annelotte.

In some way, both of them were quite similar.

As she was thinking about this:

*Gaga... gagagaga...*

Vante emitted a blunt sound and squatted down on the ground as she was.

*"L, look, miss Vante..."*

*"Oops, the winding has run out."*

*"Is Vante okay?"*

*"She's fine. If I wind her up, she'll move again. ...Right, I haven't wound her up since we left the base."*

Yuit took out the golden key hanging around her neck, and setting it into Vante, she wound her up slowly.

*"Oh, how rare, this child is a Clockwork Automaton, right."*

*"Lady Maria, how do you know that?"*

*"Well, even if I look like this, I'm the daughter of a noble. There were a lot of things like this in our house."*

*"What, considering your demeanor, I didn't think lady Maria was from noble origin. Though it's rude for me to ask, what's your family name?"*

*"Ah, no, that's, we are uninteresting, poor nobles. I think you probably won't know us even if you heard our family name."*

Looking at Maria, who hurried to dodge the question, Yuit became even more worn out. Once more, wasn't it better just to clear it all up there?

While Yuit was thinking about it:

*"Gyaaaaah!"*

A man's death throes resounded through the bar.

*"What's that!"*

What Annelotte saw was the ominous figure of a soldier standing by the bar's entrance.

*"Damn... are you a pursuer from the Queen!?"*

Annelotte drew her sword immediately. Then,

*"Be careful, they aren't human."*

As Maria said, no vitality could be felt from that body, wholly covered with armor.

*"A, attached to mister soldier's chest is..."*

Mirim pointed at the object like a bright red jewel that was embedded there.

Exactly the same thing was attached to Mirim's armor.

*"That's... a magic soldier!"*

A shiver ran through Yuit's body.

A magic soldier. They were the worst weapons written in the book left by Yuit's mother.

Joining the crafts of the clockwork automatons and the magic stones together, it was possible to mass-produce artificial soldiers.

Although the fighting strength of one of them was no match for Vante, they could be produced in large quantities and more easily than the devices the automatons had.

Certainly, an infinite army. That technology was taboo in alchemy.

*"The perfect soldier, who feels neither pain nor fear. Even if their limbs are cut, they'll face their enemies as long as they can move."*

While Yuit recited so, magic soldiers entered the bar in droves.

*"As I thought... there's no way Sister would use such a thing..."*

Whatever was it that Maria muttered, it didn't reach Annelotte's ears.

*"Mirim! Take the customers to a safe place!"*

*"Y, yes!"*

*"Yuit, how is Vante!?"*

*"Sorry, big bro. It'll take a bit longer until I finish winding her up."*

*"Is that so... I'll defend you meanwhile."*

*"Hey hey, don't forget about me."*

Annelotte prepared her sword and stood in front of the magic soldiers. The Phantom Warrior Maria lined up by her side.

*"Annelotte, can I leave my back to you?"*

*"...Understood!"*

At that moment, the attack from the magic soldiers came simultaneously.

*"Taaaah!"*

Maria's sword cut the leading magic soldier in two in the blink of an eye.

With such a feminine body, you'd hardly think she had that much strength to combine power and speed into that sharp blow.

*"Haa!"*

Annelotte also beheaded a magic soldier to follow Maria.

The magic soldier reeled and staggered, and collapsed onto the floor, knocking a table down. But even after losing its head, the limbs of the magic soldier wouldn't stop seeking their target.

*"Damn! I have a bad feeling about this!"*

Yuit made up her mind and swung down the chair toward the magic stone attached to his chest.

The magic soldier suddenly stopped its movements like a doll with its strings cut at the same time the red jewel broke.

*"Big bro, their weak point is the magic stone on their chests!"*

*"Got it!"*

Annelotte aimed at the magic soldier's chest, and swung her sword downwards.

*Giiin!*

However, the sword was repelled by an invisible force just before it reached the magic soldier's body.

*"No way, is this the same as Mirim's armor...!?"*

If one looked closely, the magic stone on his chest was vibrating minutely, emitting a light radiance.

*"If it's like this, these swords won't reach."*

Yuit raised her voice as if screaming.

In the fight against Mirim, manipulated by Ymir, Annelotte hadn't been able to pierce through her defenses due to the hyper vibration.

Yes, if they had won that time, it had been thanks to the demonic strength dormant within Annelotte.

*"Kuh... I can't do this."*

As her sword was repelled over and over again, Annelotte muttered in frustration.

*"Don't give up!"*

Then, Maria appeared before her.

*"Take this!"*

Maria's thrust accurately aimed at the magic stone on his chest.

*Giiin!*

But, the point of her sword didn't reach the magic stone just by a little bit.

*"Kuh..."*

Maria's and the magic soldier's battle of strength continued.

A drop of sweat fell from her brow to her voluptuous breasts.

The drop of sweat flowed through the lustrous, porcelain-like skin.

*"If attacking is useless... I'll attack further!"*



Surprisingly, when Maria twisted her sword, she managed to pierce through the hyper vibration forcibly.

*"Using brute force... what a fool..."*

Annelotte was amazed just by watching it.

First of all, Maria's sword was unusually heavy.

It looked like her sword skills shared the same foundations as hers.

But, her motions deviated from the norm and couldn't be anticipated at all.

Rather than using wasteless movements like the Kensei-Miko Tomoe, it seemed like she used wasteful movements with a certain meaning. But, it was that wasteful move what connected steadily to the next, and so on.

Maria, in that situation with her plump thighs running through their enemies like a whirlpool, seemed like she was dancing.

When she bent backwards, every time she dodged the glittering blades by a paper-thin difference her breasts shook greatly, and with the sweat ran through her glamorous body, even in the middle of the battle, every one of Maria's moves was overflowing with feminine charm.

Annelotte felt a strange exaltation while as she fought the magic soldiers.

However, at that moment, Maria's moves began to dull.

*"Ah... no way... at such a time..."*

Maria gave a great jump backwards, and kneeled down on the spot.

*"Lady Maria! How are you?"*

*"I'm sorry, hold the fort... for me... good night."*

Of all things, Maria laid down and began sleeping there with a *snore snore*.

*"W, whaaaaaaaaat!?"*

That was most unusual, to sleep in the middle of a fight...

*"L, lady Maria, please wake up! No matter what, they're too many for me alone...!"*

While both of them had defeated a considerable number of opponents, there were still a few magic soldiers left.

Annelotte alone couldn't possibly defeat that many.

She was outnumbered...!

When Annelotte was going to lose her presence of mind:

*"Miss Annelotte! Please leave this to me!"*

Mirim had returned from evacuating the customers, and she jumped into the battlefield straightaway.

*"Here I go~... anyanyanyanyanyanya?!"*

Just as she thought, Mirim collapsed, unable to endure the vibration running through her whole body. Annelotte almost fell to her knees involuntarily.

*"Yeah, I finished winding up! Vante, activate, exterminate the enemy!"*

*Gao--n!*

Vante's eyes opened with vigor.

*"Vante, your attack's target is the magic soldier in front of you! High speed form, eliminate them without pause!"*

Following immediately, a high-pitched sound like *Kiiiiin* started resounding, and Vante explosively accelerated, getting closer to the magic soldiers.

That movement was worthy of being called of a blinding speed. Covering the distance between them in an instant, the magic soldier couldn't do anything.

Vante's big arm threw a punch at the magic soldier.

*Giin!*

As usual, the punch was stopped by the barrier of the hyper vibration.

But, Vante's attack wouldn't end because of that.

*"Vante! As you are now, shelling arm!"*

*Bam!*

Together with a dull, heavy sound, Vante's arm blew fire.

And the shelling tore down the invisible barrier to cover the magic soldier's body. A large hole had been opened in the magic soldier's body, as it slowly fell backwards.

*"How's that? I came up with it by looking at Maria."*

*"Great, as I expected, Yuit!"*

They wouldn't lose just yet.

Annelotte changed her sword into a lance, and charged at a magic soldier who was drawing near.

*"Ooooooh!"*

As she slammed the barriers of the magic soldiers' bodies into the wall behind them, she pierced through them in one go.

After a while, the floor of the bar had turned into a mound with the remains of the magic soldiers.

*"Good grief, we outdid ourselves somehow..."*

Truly exhausted, Annelotte sat down.

*"Sorry if I was unreasonable, Vante. I'll repair you later."*

Vante's arm threw off small sparks, and Yuit looked worried.

*"...Hah! Uh!? Where are our enemies!?"*

Mirim, dead tired, had now come to.

*"Aah, we are fine, but..."*

Annelotte looked at Maria, sleeping a peaceful sleep.

To fall sleep in the middle of the battle, it was quite crazy.

But, Annelotte couldn't help to feel charmed by her.

She was glad she had fought with Maria.

That feeling of exaltation when she had left her back to her.

She wanted to run through the enemy line easily like her.

She wanted to learn her sword.

As she looked at Maria sleeping with such a peaceful look, Annelotte strongly thought so.

-End of the first volume-

## Leina

Her father is the Earl Vance, a noble who only ranks second to the Queen. Her mother Maria passed away when she was very young. Since her elder sister Claudette is an illegitimate daughter, Leina is lawfully the first heiress to the Earl house. However, Leina wasn't interested in a position of power and ran away from the Earl house. Becoming an Exiled Warrior, she set out on a journey to save the weak around the Continent only by the power of her own sword.

To try her own strength, she participated in Queen's Blade. In this fight where she met many beautiful fighters, the naive noble lady had an exceptional growth into a warrior, respectfully crossed swords with her sister at last, and dominated the tournament.

And despite having won, she became the first beautiful fighter to not take the Queen's throne. Ordinary people can't understand her values, but she'll continue making a name for herself in the Continent's history as a great beautiful fighter.



◀ Though Leina's current whereabouts are unknown, she must be helping people somewhere

# ALL ABOUT 叛乱の騎士姫 アンネロツテ



## Accessory

This accessory shaped like a horse head is the Kreutz Knight Corps' coat of arms. It's an important item used as a medium to summon the Horse from the Netherworld Ambrosius, a friend of Annelotte's. It became attached to Annelotte when she one day summoned it by accident as a child, and it's become the support that comes to help her anytime.



## Dress

The dress Annelotte wears below the armor. Though the former Exiled Warrior Leina from the Vance house wore her metal armor directly over her skin, seems like the beautiful fighter from the Kreutz house has a different style.



## Armor

In addition to the heavy clothing feel of a knight and the cool silhouette peculiar of the metal armor, she has a miniskirt to represent feminine lightness. The crest of the Kreutz that is the decoration on her head harks back to a shellfish (its setup imitates a flower). An attire that the character designer, Mr. Eiwa, created with Venus as a motif.



## Grim Venus

A famous sword that the Kreutz' ancestors obtained when they exterminated a demon from the Netherworld once. When she was young, Annelotte touched this sword of her father, and surprised him by drawing out the sword's magical power of "changing from a sword into a spear" that no one knew until then. Since then, her father kept telling her not to abuse that power.

## Underwear

A tailored underwear from the Kreutz territory indicating the flow of refined outfitting culture from the Capital of the Queen. Even if the well-bred Annelotte became the leader of the Rebel Army, she's particular about her underwear.

