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Ch13 The Demon Butcher

I was taken by the Butcher to a cave that's not so different in size from my previous one. Of

course there were no slimes living in here.

In the cave the Butcher dons the tattered clothes that he had left there before. Leaving aside his

face, if you were to look at his appearance I believe that it would be more appropriate for him to

be called a Lich than a Skeleton. If only it had a scythe then it would really look like a God of

“Well then, shall we introduce ourselves now that we are in a calm place? Please look at this.”

While saying so the Butcher holds out something like a card. On it was written [Status].

Race: Little Lich (Level 1 fixed)

Occupation: Demon Butcher

Skill: [All Race Language] [Divine Protection and Blessing of Absolute Trade] [Dimensional

Storage] [Self Verification] [All Battle Act Banned] [Soul Perception] [Dimensional Transaction]

[All-purpose (Master) Judgments Eyes (Analyze)] 』

It shows various skills that I am unacquainted with and it even lists a job. I thought it was just

self proclaimed but it seems monsters are also assigned occupations. Usually,

those things are

only for humans, I think.

"Only once the skill of [Self Verification] has been learned does it then become possible for the

status to be shown to others. Seeing this, are there any questions?"

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establishing power in reality. Of course I believe you already know that,
but..... you
do already

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Ch15 Although It's Super Strong

TL Note: I guess I forgot to tell you this before, in this world depend on the context 力 means power or strength, for

power its the same as EXP, and strength are well... strength ahahaha....

I immediately absorbed a medicinal herb in order to clear the evolution conditions, but while I

was eating a goblin appeared and I just instant killed it.

At point-blank range [Flame Breath]* easily burnt it down; it was a new skill that I got.

TL Note: see the summary for ch12 or wait it until the one that translate the earlier ch reach it ^^ - Indra

Even though a fire came from my mouth it felt like I was just exhaling a breath of air. The skill

may have looked absurd but when I thought about it carefully it had the potential to become an

TL Note: *So this is the title about huh, took long enough for me to get it ahahaha - indra13

The Butcher said that with a smile while removing the meat from the goblin corpse. Although it

was roughly charred could the meat be removed? Well, it seems I was hunting this corpse so

the meat would be taken.

Still, one goblin died but my level did not change, and I think that the power that I get is

decreasing. I guess this was proof that the total amount of my strength is higher than before.

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Thus, I became level 6, and then I continued heading upstream while clearing the requirements

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Chapter 17 Communication

After we arrived at the cave, I got the Butcher to look at the girl's condition, "There is no particular problem," it said, "She would have woken up on her own after a short period of time." Hearing those words, I let out a sigh of relief. The Butcher smiles in amusement at my reaction. Seeing that makes me feel like seriously losing my temper, but that is not in my nature. I am a gentleman after all.

It has been one thing after another today, and with all that has happened I've become more powerful. I'm aware that the time limit for evolving is important, but I'm also worn out. And, having learned of the girl's condition I decided to take a break. Well, not only that, but I can't leave a girl undefended.

At the end of the day, even though I have things like medicinal herbs to heal wounds and damages, that is all it can restore. Since my stamina has been consumed my mental fatigue has surely accumulated and I am more likely to make a mistake in judgement if I continue acting rashly.

But when I re-examine the situation I realize that the fact of the matter is that the girl could wake up at any moment, and that it not yet evening. It is too soon to go to sleep.

Because of that, for the rest of the day I decided to work on my newly acquired skills and check out how effective they are. It could be solved just like that by asking the Butcher, but the Butcher said that I needed to pay some compensation for it so screw that. Surely examining my skills by myself is better than just hearing it from some story*. This way is not pointless at all.

T/N: It's a confusing sentence for me so i try to write it using my own understanding

After finishing confirming and trying my new skills in various ways, I work hard at manipulating my tentacles until it becomes almost instinctive. With how I operate my tentacles presently, it's not enough to bring down the angel rabbit.

Probably, the angel rabbit would have fled if not for the girl's attack.

That's right, it's not like I would meet with that kind of opponent just like that. If I get the hang of how to operate my tentacles by training them well then no matter what kind of enemies I face, I could defeat them. Whenever there is a goal, you would feel motivated, and for now I decided to aim for it.

I repeated my training, hitting a tree near the cave with my tentacles by making them similar to pikes and at other times making them similar to whips. I guess, from another person's perspective it would be an incomprehensible sight. A slime-shaped being wholeheartedly striking a tree is weird no matter how you think about it. It doesn't become a funny story either*.

T/N: that depend on your appearance, if you look like a Poring then i think you would look cute, mc. - Indra13

If you don't know what a poring is, please look up "Poring" and "Ragnarok Online" - rei_hunter

there is a person that didn't know what poring? I feels old T_T - indra13

"Huff... let's end it here"

The sun has completely sunk, and since it has become dark I decided to end my training. There are no streetlights in this world, so when the night comes it's becomes pitch-black dark here. As one would expect, if it like this, I won't be able to train.

When I came back inside the cave the two of them were still there — no change from before. The girl is still sleeping because she has fainted earlier, and apart from that there is also the Butcher who had removed its tattered clothing. If only the Butcher didn't move at all it will really look like a skeleton corpse but...

"Well, from what I can see there's nothing happening, right?"

"Quite. In fact, it is about time that the lady should wake up, but..."

Nobody knows when exactly it changed, but it seems that she is now pleasantly asleep as she lets out some light z's. Her peaceful sleeping face won't make anyone think that she had fainted.

By the way, even though that blanket is draped over the girl, it was something I

bought from the Butcher.

I had forgotten about it until I arrived, but the environment inside the cave wasn't suitable for a girl who is not a slime to sleep in. For example, the floor was rough and rocks protruded from several locations. Although I said that, I didn't know of any safe places even if I want to move to another location, but since we can guarantee comfortable sleeping spot here, I'd rather we stayed. Such is my opinion.

It should have been fine for the Butcher to give freebies if it was only one or two pieces of blanket, but no. Ever the merchant, the cheeky bastard still demanded meat as compensation, even though it was rotten

1. There is no rotten meat on the Butcher though2.

T/N:

1. I'm doing an ad lib in here because translating based on ot giving me a headache so i think as long it has the same meaning it will be fine ^^

2. It's a skeleton joke the mc said that the butcher is rotten but the butcher is a skeleton so it didn't have any meat that would rotten-indra13

「.....h」

「.....」

While I was thinking those stupid thoughts, the girl groaned, "Mn....," and stirred from her slumber. We were all silent as she began to slowly stretch and straighten her body.

Her eyes were halfway open and she was moving sluggishly. Whew... it seems she was still half-asleep. The girl leisurely surveyed her surroundings and then the moment came when her eyes met mine...

“Eek!”

She froze with her eyes wide open. Well... the most important thing is, it seems she is fully conscious now.

“Good morning

,” I threw at her. Even if she couldn't understand my sarcasm, I still gave it to

her. It's night now where there is nothing but a moonlight. How dare you be sleeping until now.

In her panicked state, the girl threw the blanket that covered her in our direction as a distraction. Then she grabbed the bow that I'd left near her, and realized that there were no arrows in her possession. Because it would become a troubling situation if she were to suddenly act violent I immediately put her weapons, like her arrows and dagger, by the Butcher's feet.

If we tried to take someone weapon, it would force them into doing a suicide attack, and that is not a situation that we should create. Since this is not a situation for which she needs to risk her life then she won't be hurriedly acting in a rash manner.

I should have leave all things concerning the negotiation after she woke up to the Butcher. After all if I'm the one doing the talking then she wouldn't understand me.

T/N: the butcher have [language - all species] skill, the mc is a slime and the girl is an elf so there is a language barrier for them - indra13

"Oh my, young lady, you must not be rash. First, why don't you calm down, and then hear our stories?"

Hearing that voice, the girl moves her gaze from me and towards the Butcher.

"How can this be? Not only is there a slime but there is also a skeleton together with it." The girl muttered so.

It looks like she would blow up anytime soon, for it was evident that we were seen as only monsters. I knew that it would become like this, but it's still harsh.

But even though she was flustered the girl did not move. No, she couldn't move. To wake up in this situation, without her armaments, and with two monsters close-in, well normally this is what a person would call a desperate situation.

"Hey we're not enemies it's fine for you to relax a bit.... is what I want to say, but it will be meaningless if I'm the one that says it. So why don't you hurry it up Butcher?"

“Yes, I understand the situation. Nevertheless, the sight of a naked man in front of a young lady will be too stimulating for her.”

“Yeah? I’d say it means something else”

T/N: the butcher mean that she can get embarrassed or something around that, the mc mean she can get terrified – indra13

Wait, there are differences in gender? It’s the first time I heard about that.

T/N: Now we can refer the butcher as “he” yey ^^ -indra13

How did our MC not know that skeleton’s have genders? Wouldn’t it be obvious from the pelvis shape? Oh well. -lume

not everyone are shinichi kudo (me at least not) - indra13

The Butcher quickly wore his tattered clothes which lay at his feet. No matter how much you cover up your body, the fact that your face is that of a skeleton is stimulating enough you know.

T/N: In spooky sense not the erotic one –indra13

“Well then, shall we once again do an introduction? This skeleton one is.... uh, what’s the matter?”

“Oi, are you alright?”

Damn! Even though I knew that she wouldn’t understand me I accidentally called out to her. That is because the girl expression completely changed.

Just a moment ago, her appearance was that of someone who was surprised because they had been exposed by an enemy, and is only thinking on how to get away from here — no matter how. But, right after the Butcher donned his clothes she began trembling and her face was as white as a sheet. No matter how you think about it you could only see it as nothing but trembling out of fear.

Just what did the Butcher do when he was dressing himself earlier?

“Butcher, what the heck did you do?”

“I did not do anything you know. If you were here then you too should have known that.”

“Then, why the heck did this young girl’s state suddenly become like this? In

any case you must have done something again, right?"

"I swear, this time, I really did not do anything."

So he says, but I wouldn't believe him so easily.

"Don't lie. To pull a prank on a girl at a first meeting and causing her to be terrified is, as one would expect, a really detestable hobby."

"That's why I said I didn't do anything."

For a while we went around in circles like this, but even though I stated what I saw from my point-of-view it seems he really didn't do anything. If that is the case, then why did the situation become like this?

"This skeleton cannot think of anything having taken place just then that could have resulted in this situation. Or maybe it was you who made a mistake when you rescued her, and that lead to this situation?"

"What makes you say that? No matter how you think about it, she started shivering when she looked at you."

"At the time when you saved her from the spark fish, perhaps you make a mistake and accidentally hit her with a slow-acting poison or paralytic when she could not evade it?"

"It's not whether I make a mistake about it or not, I don't even know a way to control it like that!"

Tsk, you received some great information shrewdly huh?!. Damn it! The Butcher showed no expression on his face, but I could tell he felt relieved.

T/N: How can you even see his expression?, he is a skeleton so it's impossible to see his face expression you know – indra13

Oiii self... that's not the problem right now. However, no matter how many times we talk about it, we didn't realize any fault with each other. I guess there's no choice but to get the answer from the girl herself.

From how the girl looks at the both of us, it is obvious that she was more interested in the Butcher. With her trembling finger, the girl pointed at the Butcher while muttering something. "Wh, why is there a lich in someplace like this?"

Of course she was not referring to wealthy people, with that, the question of why the girl became so terrified had been answered. It was the Butcher's race.

Note: Lich & rich sound the same. -lume

in japan tongue that is - indra13

"Ah, it is about that, right? This skeleton had really forgotten about it."

"Oi, don't just agree without giving an explanation!"

According to the Butcher, the ones known as Liches are a type of race that are several magnitudes higher than the Butcher and are so powerful that they are feared by all the humanoid races. Among them, especially the elf tribe, venerated the liches as heralds of death. There was also some baseless rumour floating around that said those who see a lich would certainly die. Certainly, if a death god were to suddenly appeared in front of you then this response is understandable. Perhaps for the girl, the Butcher is the embodiment of death itself.

The truth is, he is only a greedy merchant with a rotten nature, and he can't do any combat actions, but that is more than enough to make him your worst enemy.

"Leaving that aside, when you said elf do you mean that elf?"

"This skeleton does not understand the intent of your question, but she is indeed an elf. You will understand it if you look at her ears."

Certainly, it was impossible for a human being to have ears that pointy. It's obvious now that he mentioned it.

"Errr... missy, even if this guy's body looks like that, he can't fight so it's gonna be alright."

I've already said it before, but it was pointless to even say anything. I understand that since the other party is a human, but it maybe it's a force of habit that made me unconsciously retort.

I take my sight off the girl to ask the Butcher to convey what I just said to her...

“Ummm.... were you telling the truth when you said he cannot fight?”

“Huh?” I cried out with a stupefied voice. This girl, right now, did she just understand what I said?

T/N: eeeh?! You can understand him? How can that be, and here I think there will be a language barrier between them that the mc need to overcome –
indra13

I must not leap right to a conclusion, but it's impossible for it to be a misunderstanding or some such.

“I don't want to believe it, but do you understand the things that I say?”

My voice is shaking. I thought that there is no way something unexpected like this could happen, but at the same time some part of myself was considering the possibility.

“I, I understand what you said. From the conversation that I hear umm, it's fine if I call you slime....san right? Did you take the trouble to save me?”

Exchanging some words, just that alone makes me so

happy. Well, I'm somewhat happy when I know I can talk with the Butcher, but since he is uhhh... how should I say it, has a monster appearance — that makes him a very special existence — so it didn't really make me deeply moved.

However, for me to converse with someone that is nearly human in appearance, it's like I'm back to being human. But, damn it! I have to remember that such a thing is just an illusion. I did not expect to find a person I could speak with so quickly. Unexpectedly, I might have found someone who can speak with a slime. A groundless hope surges forth.

T/N: Dude just eat human.... ah you're not goburo huh?! – indra13

(Calm down! Be cool!)

What I should do now is to speak with the girl. Dealing with this emotional roller-coaster needs to wait.

“Alright, if you can understand me then this conversation will be quick. I am....,” I started, but then I notice that I can't come up with what to introduce myself as. Slime is my race, not my name. If only I can say my name from the

previous world here...

(Name?)

Yes, my name, the name I had when I still lived as a human. Even though I say it like that I cannot remember it. I sense that only a few days have passed since I was been reborn here. In the first place, the passage of time is not something I could forget. I say that, but I still cannot remember my name, it's like my name is the only thing that has been completely erased from my memory. When I think about it very carefully I find that to have not noticed this matter until now is strange in itself. Is this the effect of being reincarnated? I had a chill run down my back when I thought about it. Incidentally, I noticed that those two fellows curiously were observing me after I suddenly shut myself up.

(This is not good, I must postpone this matter for now)

“.....as you can see I am a slime. What should I say? Well.... just think of me as an odd monster that beats up the monsters around here. Next, this skeleton is the Butcher. For the time being he is my comrade. Since one of his skills seems to bans him from all combat actions, so I think you can feel relieved.”

In one way or another I succeeded keeping up my calm and carefully choose my words to deceive them. To act strange in this situation would only cause the girl to feel uneasy. She may become precious to me since I can converse with her, so I will need to avoid distressing her somehow.

“That is true, here is the proof.” The Butcher manifests his status at just the right time and gives it to the girl. The girl's wariness dissolved a little after she saw it.

According to the Butcher, in this world the status is something that can't be forged at all and the outcome of the skill was absolute, or something like that. With this, the Butcher's class along with his inability to fight has been certified.

“Ummm, both of you are monsters right? Then why did you take the trouble to save me?”

The girl's voice came out like it was normal but it's tone is still stiff. That's reasonable, but it doesn't mean that she does not believe in us. Yet.

In order to survive the girl couldn't help talking like that because she hadn't yet

decided that we were not dangerous. Though it seems to be somewhat preferable because she understood that I saved her. Still, it is only a little bit.

“Huuu,” I sighed in my mind so I could calm down. Don’t think unnecessary things, me. “Honestly, I have no way to express it as nothing but just a course of events. I don’t know why, but since I born I had a heart like that of a human. At that time when I wanted to abandon you it was awoken and made me feel bad. The reason for me to save you is no more or less than that.”

I silently left out the fact about me being reincarnated. No matter what the reason, it is not something that you could imagine, nor something you speak out. It’s a matter that I should hide as much as possible.

The girl was pondering on whether believing our word was a good thing or not. Because the offensive atmosphere seemed to disappear, we should talk thoroughly from now on. After all, it’s now midnight already and there would be no point to helping the girl if we toss her into the darkness outside the cave. Even though she has some knowledge on how to fight she is still a teenage girl. I won’t permit such dangerous act.

“Now, now, this skeleton understands what the young lady feels, but until morning comes it is impossible to go outside, so this skeleton thinks it is better to slowly deepen our understanding of each other. If possible I would like to have the young lady’s name, is that fine?”

That speech is given as if the Butcher could read my mind. For the Butcher, it was scary because this fella seems really able to read it.

When the girl hears those words, “.....I understand.” She sits on a handy stone nearby and breathes deeply. “Once again, I give you my thanks for having taken the trouble to save me. I am Mira Grant Vonrackt, and I think you will realize it if you look at me, though I will still tell you — I am from the elven race.”

Thus this is the course of events on how I met with the elf girl, Mira.

T/N: and that my kid, is how I met your mother ^^ -indra13

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It's actually a very simple reason on why Mira had a skill of [Language – Slime Race].

Though such a possibility like — because the enemy was defeated so you can get its

skill — should have been thought by me, I was made to reflect that my view and

thoughts were still too narrow.

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Chapter 019 A Soft Hearted Person's Chosen Choice

We decided to go sleep in preparation for tomorrow. Meanwhile, I was absorbed in deep thought at the cave entrance.

For the sake of seeing the world with her own eyes, Mira left her elven

village and went on an expedition. Currently she was staying as a guest in a nearby village.

A child of that village had been recently poisoned by some monster, left in a condition where they wouldn't last for three days if they didn't take any medicine. It seems that there were no high ranking magicians that could use detoxification magic in that village, and an antidote is a very expensive item that couldn't be bought with a villager's income.

The only possible recourse was something that rarely appears in this vicinity.. It is said that an antidote could be created through a skill possessed by the Angel Rabbit. Mira tried to capture it alive and then have it produce the medicine, hence at that place, she encounters me.

If one were to be asked why she needs to capture it alive? It's because I'm being told that skill that of creation line were an impossible skill to be acquired by humanoid species. The fact is that I who am a monster can do an usurpation, but she as a humanoid cannot do it so there was no point in defeating it.

She didn't have time anymore as the time limit is tomorrow, when I saw her acting firm while holding her tears that could burst in any moment I became unable to tell her that I have the skill

that she wants.

Mira's in the dark about the fact that I have killed the Angel Rabbit, it seems that she didn't see it. "It ran away, but because of that I know that it's in this area so no matter what it takes I must catch it tomorrow", was what she said.

The fact that it was impossible to do, was only known to me and the Butcher.

That information of me is merchandise that could be sold and since it's not like the Butcher would get anything if he told it for free, he's certain to keep his mouth shut. It was up to me whether to inform her about it or not.

That it was already too late because I had already killed that one and a convenient development for two of that kind of rare creatures to show up in the same area is unlikely to happen.

If one were to think of it in a simple way, I could just make the medicine for the child and the problem would be solved.

(However, things rarely get solved easily, right?)

Mira would be thankful to me if I made the medicine there, and the child would be saved. This would be a question of a good thing, if possible, I'd love to do it so.

However, naturally

it's unlikely for only good things to happen. Since it seems that a Angel Rabbits skills and all of it are rare things, it seems like a gem to Adventurers and people who earn a living hunting monsters

.

In fact I understand its rarity from the way the Butcher came asking me to specifically hunt it.

I could not deny the possibilities of someone targeting me if others were aware that I have the Angel Rabbits skill to make medicine. Or rather, the possibility of that happening is very high.

The me right now doesn't have the speed of an Angel Rabbit. I didn't know about my strength, but

that it was easier for me to aim now than before are goes without saying.

Even if I were to ask Mira to not talk about it, it is not an absolute thing. I have n

either the power to make contact like the Butcher nor do I can erect a door to limit what the people can talk about

, also for argument sake, even if I were to borrow the Butcher power it won't have any meaning.

Because even the the Butcher's contract cannot be called perfect.

I do not know whether it was intentional or not but there are a hole in the clause on the Butcher contract.

TL Note : : every contract has it DooD, that's why we must read it carefully ^^ - indra13

I made a contract with that guy not to tell lies intentionally to trick your partner, at first glance it looks perfect, but in actually it full of flaws.

First, not telling lies doesn't mean that you must tell the truth. The butcher has a way to not say something. Additionally if he were to say something he intentionally wanted to say "accidentally", it was also counted as safe.

TL Note : : for more comprehend this, remember the scene at chapter 15 when MC ask the butcher about where is a good place to hunt a monster – indra13

If we are talking about possibility, to trick or deceive someone are usually done with bad intention so if there are no bad intention in it, it still a doubt whether it was a lie or not. In this case are the behaviour where there are no other way to protect my real identity except to lie about it.

TL Note : : see ch14, 17, and 18

Just by thinking about it for a while that many flaws are coming out. It's close to be impossible to cover everything in a contract. Besides, even if a flawless contract were made, I'm still not going to believe in it too much. I might be tormented by the possibility for it to have a flaws somewhere.

If someone were to ask me, if I am prepared to save someone even though that would mean that my life would be targeted by others? My answer would be that it would be impossible for someone like me. I'm neither a hero nor a saint that arrived from somewhere.

A dull former office worker, that's what I am. It's already been decided that I

would be crushed if I who already have my full hand on dealing with my own problems were to burden myself with the problems of others that are beyond my power. I wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Then the answer has been decided. I should remain silent as it is.

Though it's like that,

"Damn it!"

Just what is this gloomy feeling that I suffer inside my hearts? Nah, the truth is I already know what that feeling is.

It's a feeling of guilt and resentment toward myself who is non other than a hypocrite.

"You appear to be in deep worries huh?"

"Damn it, what business you have to come here? I'm not free enough right now to play along on one of your jokes you know."

When I turn myself toward the voice, as usual there was the Butcher who had crept up unnoticed.

"Since I approximately know what you're worrying about, I thought I'd give some advice."

"I didn't ask for it."

The butcher continues talking without listening to this sides words.

"It is true that due to the fact that you have usurped that Angel Rabbit skill, the danger where human will be targeting you are rose up. Half of this situation indeed lies with this skeleton that's why this is advice from this skeletons true feelings so you don't need to compensate it. If you hold your life dear, then it's better if you do not concern yourself with this matter, the matter concerning young lady Mira and that village,"

Unexpectedly the Butcher ended his speech like that.

I thought he came here disturbing to give the slip depending the circumstances just like the usual, but I was wrong.

"Why I should do that?"

“You must already understand the reason behind it. Isn’t that why you are here now, pondering about it?”

“.....”

Did I’m being seen through?

“From your behaviour up until now, this skeleton already understands that you actually have a quite typical human heart. From the fact that you expressly saved young lady Mira even though she is a human, that mean that you have a considerably soft heart right? But if you display that soft heartedness in this matter, I have no doubt that you will no longer be able to be this region. That’s because no matter how much you try to hide the information it will be useless, it’s only a matter of time for that information to be leaked around right?”

“Are there no places that I could go to when that happens?”

“If this skeleton must say it clearly, it’s going to be harsh for the current you. If we move away from here, in east and west area from here are occupied with seas and if we go to the town on the southern area, first of all it will be impossible for you who are a monster, what left are the northern desert area, however because you are a slime, your energy consumption on dry places cannot be compared to here. Because its environment are suitable for slime in here, so even if you do not drink for several days you will still survived, but in the desert you will be needing water more than what the human needed. Probably you wouldn’t even hold out a few days.”

It was hopeless as far as I heard it. I am not as optimistic as to put too much confidence that I could survive in such harsh circumstances.

“Therefore, it’s for the best if you pretend that you did not hear anything regarding to this matter. Even this skeleton does not want his precious customer to die in vain.”

“An important customer huh? Well, I guess I will accept your feeling.”

For that Butcher to seriously be saying as such, I guess the probability for that future to happen are high.

If it’s like that then my answer has been decided. I don’t want to die, I have no doubt about that.

When I think about it again, not only that my body are weak but above all my mind are also weak. My heart is too fragile to live in this world of survival of the fittest. The truth is, I already doing the best I can do just for continue to live in this world.

TL Note : : I don't know why the mc think he is weak, even though he can massacre a lot of goblin with just one move. Maybe something happens to him in the earlier ch – indra13

Therefore,

“Say Butcher.”

“What is it?”

“If you put water into your item box, wouldn't the problem be gone?”

“What are you saying about? Please think about it carefully. Even if that problem is solved, but in the first place the main problem is that the environment are not suitable for you. It will become harder for you to put any strength in and the number of enemies will also increase”

“About that, if you also cooperate with me, it will work somehow right?”

“Like what I said before.”

The butcher voice becomes unusually rough. It's obvious that he was irritated right now.

“This skeleton can only cooperate with you as a merchant. It's impossible to cover all of that even if you compensate it with Angel Rabbit meat. If it's you then you should have already understand that right? Or what? Do you want to say that you consider to pay the compensation for all of my cooperation?”

“Roughly, I have some plan about that.”

It's close to a quibble, it's an absurd plan though.

“.....What on earth that could be?”

Since I'm not putting on airs I decided to say it honestly.

“It's my meat you know.”

“Yes?”

“No, as I just said, my meat.”

“.....Are you taking this skeleton for a fool? Or are is it possible that you are actually a fool unlike what this skeleton had expected?”

I hurriedly explained to the angry Butcher to calm him down.

“No, I’m not that desperate that I turn into a fool. It’s to make a contract for me to give you my meat every time I evolved you know.”

“.....Hoo?”

The butcher attitude are changed into that’s of a merchant-like attitude. He must be calculating the profit right now huh?

“In exchange for that contract, I want to receive goods and information corresponding to that contract.”

“It’s not a bad idea, but no matter what if it’s only that then it’s still not enough you know.”

“At least it’s only just as much as before.”

TL Note : : Before = the information that butcher give to mc = it’s better to not concern mcself with Mira’s matter and the reason behind it – indra13

From here on it’s a match.

TL Note : :Mc trying to haggle the butcher ^^-indra13

“What I want you to do are for you to do prior investment in me, in other words I want to accept a service from you by foreseeing my evolution. Of course you’ll have a considerable loss if I die without paying the compensation for that info. Therefore I want your cooperation so I won’t die and will be able to pay the compensation, the loan. Before, you are the one that said that the owner of a powerful soul can also got a tremendous power even if he/she were to consume a left-over residue, right?”

TL Note : : see ch14. I’m not yet done revising it though ^^ . In case you are wondering what the heck is left-over residue since ch 14, the game term for it are japtem or loot or item dropped by monster. Why I’m not just called it by that? Well because not all in this world using game term, example, power = EXP – indra13

“.....”

There are no reply from the Butcher. To begin with the latter part are completely random. It seems that there are likely no chances for it to success, but since I've made it this far I can't just stop. There are no choices but to keep on pressing.

“I want your support until I became such being. Until that time come I may be going to depend on you, It's means that you make a big gamble, but if it's a success then there should be also a possibility for you to become someone that can procure the meat of the owner of a powerful soul as much as you want.”

“.....I see.”

The Butcher become silent after mutters that. Where would it fall? Even for me, if it's only by this much I couldn't estimate it.

After a short time, the Butcher opened his mouth. And then,

“I guess it's profitable. I shall accept that proposal.”

I nodded cheerfully.

“Se, seriously?”

Though it should be a good thing for me, I ask him again to ascertain his answer. Even though it's a favourable condition for this side, but it should have been a great risk for the Butcher. Even if it's like that, was it really going to be fine for him to accept it so easily? Was what I'm thinking about.

“Yes. If I must say the reason for my decision, certainly there are a factor of me thinking that what you propose are a wonderful idea, but the deciding factor fo it are actually yourself.”

“Myself?”

What on earth, his mean by that?

“Now, no matter how, in this world of survival of the fittest a world where nobody knows when they could die, it's essential to attain gain or strength. The tendency to that are all the more stronger for someone that put themselves into fighting a monster. Even if they thinking about the future, if they die then it would be the end for them. However, in that kind of world, on top of thinking

about the future you also thinking on how to staying a live, not only that, you also trying to implement it. For a monster, no, even for a human in this world, perhaps that was an unthinkable thing to think about. Even if they could think it, I believe no one can actually implement it. It's trully an innovative idea and behaviour."

"Is, is that so?"

That idea and the rest of it won't be thinkable by the me that came here a few days ago, but in any case, if the talk are concluded then it doesn't really matter. Perhaps with this, I'm able to open a path to survive the impending crisis.

The possibility might be like a thin thread, but still it's not zero.

"However, Why it isn't a strange thing for you who are able to think to that extent to not want to abandon someone in this way? When there are also a safer way for you to become an overwhelming strong being even if you becomes a cunning monster."

"Uh huh, the reason for that are simple."

A really trivial cannot be helped reason.

"I cannot abandon people."

"Is that so, again this is what noble heart mean to be."

"No no no, it's totally different to say it like that. Depend on the situation, it's also possible for me to thoroughly abandon someone."

I continue what I said before toward the puzzled Butcher.

"I think that I do not want to die. I shamefully fear death in which there are nothing anymore after you die. However, at the same time as that I'm also equally afraid to abandon an ordinary good person. If it's come the time for me to kill someone, if the fellow are evidently a trash then even I won't go easy on them, I can say to myself that it can't be helped. But, for the weak me to abandon an ordinary person, moreover if that person a child, surely that feeling of guilt or something like that will crush me. It won't have any meaning even if I were to regret over it, I can imagine that in the end I won't be able to endure it again and then kill myself over it. Since the best one that know how meak I am

are me myself. If the result doesn't change whether I abandon that child or not, then I would prefer the me that still myself than to regret over it, that is what kind of being, I am."

"'Because I am weak, that's why I cannot help it but to save someone', what a really strange conclusion huh?"

"Certainly huh? But that's who I am."

The answer are given. If that's the case, afterwards I cannot waver and keep on move forward.

This time I choose to help, but depending on the opponent move I may be choose the opposite.

That may be an inconsistent way of life, but while living, the way of life which never experiences an antinomic matter is impossible.

It's not something special unless you are a hero.

I'm not special. I'm always wavering so there are always inconsistency in my way of life. There were also a situation where I shamefully running away from it. But that's fine, if it's not like that then it's not me.

There is something inside me that I can't given up for, I have a hunch that if I were to part with it then the me that's from the earlier world will certainly disappear.

I'm already cannot remember my name if I were to also lose myself....

"The~refore, please immediately give me the meat. What an exceptionally good guy right?"

"I must decline it."

He refuse it normally. Just why on earth that could be?

"Please let me think first what kind of meat are the best one to strengthens you efficiently before I distribute it for you to eat it. Because, even this butcher have a limitless meat."

When I think about it wisely I don't have any complain about it. Since the fact that there are no time anymore are not changed even if he would give it to me

right now.

“The first thing that we should do today are to rest in preparation for tomorrow.”

“That’s right huh? Shall we do that then?”

My fatigue has been accumulated. If it’s like this then I can immediately go to sleep.

Leaving the skeleton that still want to be in this place for a bit more, I entered the cave. Naturally, Mira is sleeping in there, but although she is sleeping, she shrunk her body in cold. Her body got out from the blanket because of her sleeping posture, It’s obvious that she would get cold.

“Geez, cannot be helped huh?”

I firmly prepare a blanket with my tentacle, however it seems that there are no changes since she is still trembling in cold. I don’t know whether this world have four seasons or not, but atleast it seems that now are not summer. It gets considerably cold in morning and at night.

(I do not know whether it will be usable while sleeping or not but it’s not a bad idea to try it right?)

I use the newly skill that I got [Heat Wave] and combine it with [Heat Creation] skill to be more specific, the latter skill generate heat from inside my body and then the former skill emit the heat to the surrounding,

“This much I guess huh?.”

Because it’s a skill that can also be used for attacking, I’m being careful in controlling the temperature and kept it from being too hot, with this the Slime-style of Simple Heating is complete.

“Unnghh.....”

(To be able to sleep that well though you’ve slept so much already huh?)

TL Note : : maybe sleeping is her hobby? – indra13

After seeing that Mira’s facial expression become softened which is become contorted before because of the cold, I fell to the dreamland.

Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

Intermission : Mira's Perplexity

I was perplexed. Even incomprehensible things should have a limit.

If we are talking about a monster, it's a creature that mostly doesn't have any intelligence and only moves according to their instinct, was what was also being taught in the elven village. The truth is it was also like that even in my journey up to now.

I am 19 years old now, it's an age that still considered as a child among the long lived Elf. My experiences is also shallow, it was also ridiculous to compare the amount of knowledge that I have to the other elves have.

My reason for leaving my village behind is because I want to know more about the outside world. Several years has passed after I begun my journey, there are no exception whether they are human or monster I beat them all if someone attacked me, and I have come to obtained strength.

That's right, up until now.

(If that's the case then what the heck is with this situation right now?)

You could say that I was being impatient because, without confirming the situation, I just jump like that to the stream and got exposed to the Spark Fish's attack. When I got hit by the Spark Fish's attack, I thought that I would really die. It's not a feeling of insecurity but the actual situation, because if the situation continued on like that I would certainly die.

That is if I'm not saved by Slime.....-san that was there.

My head knows it, that the way I act towards him is too rude. To begin with, if someone were to look at it from that aspect, then he was certainly a person? (slime?) who have safed my life, and toward that person? (slime?) instead of being thankful, I was being cautious on whether he would attack me or not.

However, my experience and common sense that I have until now refused to believe the two monsters standing in front of me at that time no matter what.

From opening my eyes I was flustered by the misunderstanding and even afterwards seeing that I'm not removing my guard instead of condemn me the two of them just continued chatted casually.

Their conversation contents, way of talking, or behaviour were really humanlike. I mean there is NO difference between them with the villager where I'm currently indebted to. It's like there is two humans over there if I close my eyes.

However, the truth is the two people over there is a monster which is an enemy for humans, elves, or the like.

Honestly, I was perplexed when I'm told that they want to talk about things regarding me. I wonder what that will come to be when they heard it, I was also groundlessly suspecting whether they want to extracting some information from me.

However, no matter what I say, Slime-san was listening to it earnestly without being troubled by it. Before I'm aware of it, the story advance to me telling him the grumble that have been piled up until now, about the village's kid, and so on. He keeps on listen to me even though there was considerable unpleasant thing that I said.

After we finished talking and decided to rest for tomorrow now, I was unable to sleep. Perhaps, because after I fainted there was also some fatigue that came with it so just like that I have some slept for quite sometime and that was what caused me to unable to sleep right?

Somehow, I hear some sound when I continued pretending to be asleep.

"Gasp!"

Because there was no sound of rattling bone so the one that moved must be Slime-san. However, I wonder just what kind of business did he have in this middle of night. In the first place, it was him who said that we need to rest. For him who said that to especially woke up....

Wasn't that for disposing myself, right? After finished hearing my story if it's now it is easy to kill me who is sleeping and have finished serve my purpose is what likely he thought.

My body seems to tremble with fear. I haven't asked my weapon to be returned yet.

(I'm scared!)

If I opened my eyes won't he who even now is about to take my life immediately show up near me? Even though for elf who have a good ears I should have perfectly know that from the sound of his movement he is not even close yet, I still thinking things like that.

(.....The sound has become more distant?)

I understood that the jumping sound went towards the outside of the cave. So it seems unlikely for him to attack me, but if that's true then I wonder what he will do then?

Just when I thinking about that.

“Huft, a kind hearted person is also a troublesome thing, huh?”

“Gasp!!”

This time, it's the bone rattling sound that I hear. It seems that the person that introduce himself as 'Skeleton' is also awake. Slime-san is worrying toward This one so he talked about himself, but This one don't know whether it was because that skeleton only talk to This one when he introduce himself to This one or not but This one didn't know what kind of person that skeleton is.

TL Note : on this paragraph Mira change her way of referring herself as 'Kochira' – indra13

TL Note : Basically... in 3rd Person.

However, It doesn't look like you can trust him was the honest impression that I got from his easy going attitude.

It seems that Skeleton-san also went towards the outside of the cave. I can hear their talking voices, but as one would expected I can't hear the subject of their conversation. The only thing that left on my ears from the fragmented words are....

“Kind heart?”

Skeleton-san also said those words sometimes ago. Then, there is only one person that that words refer to.

(It must be about Slime-san, right?)

For him to be called as a kind hearted person, somehow I can relate to it. Because even though there is no need for him to save me he still came to save me and even after I woke up in this cave he became worried about my well being. Certainly, there is nothing else to describe him except a kind hearted person.

A kind hearted Slime, no, if Skeleton-san story's was true then he is a human that's being reborn.

In fact, that kind of legend are also remains in the village of elf.

There are times when a soul that sublimated from far-off high place, where it continues to exist and remain the same even after going through the cycle of samsara was what being told to us.

TL Note : Thanks Sumguy ^^ - indra13

All this time I've come to think of it as a fairy tale or a type of elderly idle talk, but perhaps unbelievable things like that can also happen, huh.

While I thinking about some vague things like that, I realized that the conversation of the two people had been broken off. When I listened carefully, Slime-san bouncing sound is approaching me. He passed the place that he went through with a while ago, there is no mistake that he is coming to my direction.

TL Note : this time she refer to herself as "uchi" can't the author stick to one? Either uchi, kochira, or watashi – indra13

I gave up on thinking to suddenly move my body away. If I do make a bad move in here, they would know that I was eavesdropping on them. Although I didn't hear any important matters, I don't know whether he will believe me or not. The things that he will do to me might not only limited to silence me.

I'm pretending to make a sleeping posture by moving my body slightly. At that time, it can't be helped if my body goes out from the blanketed that covering me. Was what I thought, but.....

(I, it's cold! Is the night in here this cold!?)

I had done sleeping outdoors many times but I did that with complete equipment and making a campfire, I even wore many sheets of blanket for the countermeasure of cold.

I thought I was just going to capture Angel Rabbit so without preparing for sleeping outdoors I entered the forest, now even the easy to move clothes that I wore because I was on hunt back fired to me. I endure this coldness with a lightly dressed me.

毛布を手放したことを後悔していると、スライムさんがすぐ傍に着地した音がする。外に出て二人で話し合った結果、今度こそ私を始末しに来たのだろうか。

When I was regretting that I parted with the blanket, Slime-san immediately made a landing sound near me. I wonder if this time for sure he came to kill me as the result of the two people went outside the cave and talked?

I don't think that I can survive even if I resisting him. The only thing that I could do was waiting with my body which is shivering from coldness and fear.

“Good grief, can't be helped, huh.”

At the same time with that voice, my body is covered with something. It's warm, judging from this sensation, it's the blanket that covered me until some times ago.

(.....Only this?)

To come just reblanketting me.... such a foolish thing to do, but.... Isn't this is as if he worries about me who is an unknown stranger?

My temporarily cold body doesn't become quite warm so I couldn't be helped to keep on being confused.

Because, even without opening my eyes I know that he is not moving away and now, he is also not making any sounds. Not making any sounds meaning that even now he is still besides me, if that's true, I wonder what is he doing?

“This much, I guess?”

My question, at the same time with that voice, and the coldness that still there up to sometimes ago are disappearing like it's just a lie that I feel any cold

before. It's like there are some fireplace or something like that? In front of me where it's warm heat was penetrating my body.

(So warm....)

“Mn.....”

Unintentionally, my voice leaks out. I thought that he would find out that I was actually awake, but even after waiting for a while there are no response. Since his sounds was also disappeared, I opened my eyes carefully and then, there he was, Slime-san, on the place that I predicted.

I can't say it's a place that's right next to me, but it's a relatively close place, also clearly there was a warm heat coming from that direction.

TL Note : Slime-san basically became her blanket. Oh shit that's qt. - rei_hunter

I can feel the heat even more when I held my hands out. Slime-san is sleeping really comfortably while making a sleeping breaths.

The reason for his action is obvious. Thinking that I would be bothered by the cold so even though he is sleeping he does a role similar to a fireplace. A kind hearted person, I feel that at this moment I have finally come to really understand the true meaning of that word.

“You are soo kind, aren't you.”

Surely for him this kind of things must be not a necessary things to do. He warming the temperature like this just for my sake.

Strangely that action of him warming up even up to my heart.

「.....疑ったりしてごめんなさい」

“.....I beg your pardon for doubting you.”

I thought of myself from just a moment ago as an extremely filthy and unsightly existence. I wonder how many times I doubt a person that trying to protect me with a good intentions like this?

For human beings, it's an intention that is not covered by avarice, but when I look at him I feel that there are no different between him a monster with that of human with good intentions.

“Thank you very much.”

I thought I had to say it even if I understood that this word won't reach toward the sleeping him. Of course I intend to once again giving him my thanks tomorrow, but....

As I feel that this person is trustworthy, suddenly drowsiness came attacking me.

It appears that me being unable to fall asleep was not the fault of me having too much sleep before, but it seems that it was the fault of me having mental strain because I'm on guard.

The fear was not there anymore. I, while being wrapped in that warmth, is feel relieved and begin to depart toward the world of dream.

“.....I wish you to have a sweet dreams.”

I use the word that I have not been using for a long time, that's make me feels comfortable somewhere in my heart.

(^)