

二

著 名はない  
nahamai

イラスト AOS

「強い奴がモテる、いい部族に生まれ変わったぞ」

# 草原の狼

そうげんの  
おきて

# 草原、燃ゆ!

教国軍の侵攻は、  
禍福のいずれか!?

ノマド  
遊牧民成り上がりファンタジー第二弾!

# Grassland Law

-The strong guy is popular, reborn into a good tribe-

Sougen no Okite

– Shii Yatsu ga Moteru, Ii Buzoku ni Umarekawatta zo –

- Volume 2 -  
Empire

-Author-  
名はない

[ Sandwich Kingdom ]

# Chapter 21

## The uncoming summer – The warm winter

A few days after An became a slave wife, Yesu's menstruation ended, and at the same time, Lucci and Loche's menstruation started.

During that time I embraced An everyday but, finally being able to do Yesu put me in high spirits.

This is this, and that is that.

That same day I gave Yesu a lot of love. (TN: So this can also mean 'embrace' but it's in a more favorable towards a specific girl than sex in general)

I can only do it roughly with one person in one night, that's why An had to just put up with it since I already embraced her daily recently.

I clapped on my thighs and called Yesu.

Yesu happily sat on my lap.

"An, please start preparations."

At my instructions, An took off her clothes.

I wanted to look at An undressing, but at the same time also wanted to embrace Yesu.

I removed her strap and her breasts were exposed.

Yesu's breasts hold milk after giving birth so they became even bigger.

Though I saw them when she was breast feeding already, but this is a different kind of excitement.

Even after she gave birth, her breasts still felt full of youth as I lifted them.

"Aa"

The moment I lifted them, Yesu raised a voice.

Enjoying the squishy sensation, I felt up Yesu's nipples.

"Au"

Along with her trembling nipples, Yesu raised her voice.

Hearing Yesu's voice when she's feeling it after along time, I couldn't stop my hands anymore.

"Master, if you do me that much it'll come out.

Yesu called out with a trembling voice.

"Don't worry, just let it out without reserve"

At the same time, I was thinking about her voice.

"Ah, it's coming out. Ah, Aa, Aaa!"

Some liquids touched my palms.

I quickly noticed that it was breast milk.

"Aa, I dirtied Master's hands."

"Don't mind it"

I licked my right hand, tasting Yesu's breast milk. The taste is a little strange, it was so delicious when I was still a baby and all...

I kneaded Yesu's breasts as if squeezing the milk out.

Yesu's breasts wrung out milk right after.

“I came out. Please forgive me Masteer”

That moment Yesu writhed cutely.

I released myself from enjoying Yesu’s breasts.

An stared fixedly at this direction.

Yesu separated from me and took off her clothes.

“Yesu-san is really huge. Ah but... there’s no”

“An-san please don’t look. Because I’m bothered by that”

Yesu hid her crotch with her hands.

“You two, let’s begin”

I wanted to see them flirting, but more than that I wanted to embrace Yesu quickly.

“Yes”

“Yes”

The two replied and got into Dog-position.

First is Yesu, sorry An but today’s main actress is Yesu.

I moved my body into the space between Yesu’s opened legs.

I gazed at Yesu’s body, stroking her cheek.

“By all means, please enjoy yourself.”

Yesu’s vagina is already wet enough.

I put my thing on Yesu’s vagina and inserted in one go.

Yesu’s vagina accepted my thing without resistance, guiding me inside.

Even after giving birth Yesu’s insides still grasped me tightly without change, feeling

the dearly nostalgia of her vagina, my body shivered.

“Master entered me. I’m happy. You don’t know how much I was longing for this day since my menstruation sta~aan”

Responding to Yesu’s happy voice I moved my hips.

Yesu’s insides grasped my thing tightly, not letting it go.

With this I couldn’t endure.

I immediately poked at the spots where Yesu feels good.

“An, an, Mwashteer, harder, I wuant it harder.”

Yesu begged while raising her voice.

Normally it isn’t good for slave wives to beg the husband.

But, this falls under the category of bargain between a man and a woman.

I answered Yesu’s beg for doing it vigorous.

I moved my hands from her hips to her breasts and rubbed them so strongly to the extent of crushing them.

Yesu loves to cum from her vagina while having her breasts crushed like this.

I moved my hips while squeezing Yesu’s breasts and ejaculated inside her.

“Master, thank you for giving me your seed.”

Yesu thanks me with an entranced expression.

But, I ignored that and kept moving.

“An, Master, you’re continuing, aan an, please enjoy as much as you like.”

After that, I pulled my thing out after cumming 3 more times inside Yesu.

Right after cumming, Yesu’s breaths became restless.

I separated from Yesu and got my body in between An's legs.

"I thought I wouldn't receive affection since you did her that vigorously."

"Don't worry, let's go"

"Yes, please enjoy yourself."

I inserted into An's vagina and after that came once inside her. She wasn't wet enough so it didn't feel as good as usual. (Of course the pleasures were there. )

I embraced the two of them every night until Lucci's menstruation ended.

I embraced them equally with fairness.

I also noticed that if I prioritized An her vagina got really wet, and her insides also felt better.

She's not really wet if I don't prioritize giving her lots of affection.

This is probably because she's been embraced one-on-one up until now that she's not used to self-preparations.

Lucci's menstruation ended. Loche is still not ready yet.

Lucci, as the wife, didn't dislike joining the slave wives for the sake of expanding the household. Heck, she'd get angry if we don't it this way.

But I earnestly asked Lucci to embrace just her the day her menstruation ended.

Lucci accepted with a 'it can't be helped' face.

"If it's possible please don't just embrace me, but everyone."

As expected Lucci was angry the next day because I came 6 times inside her.

From that next day on, I did Lucci, An, and Yesu at night.

The other two watched while I gave Lucci's affection, Yesu used both her hands to play with her breast and vagina and became wet enough.

But I saw that An's movements regarding that were awkward and she didn't really get

wet enough.

“Yesu, An’s not doing really well so assist her.”

“Eh? Ah! Yes! ”

Yesu approached An and talked to her.

After she was done talking, Yesu put her hands on An’s nipple and vagina and began to move.

An diligently listened and mimicked Yesu’s hand movements.

As I was watching her arms moving, Lucci grasped my arm.

“Jumuka-sama, please concentrate on embracing me. Please.”

Lucci looked over her shoulders and requested so. (TN: She’s in doggy/horse since she’s the wife)

Her eyes were a little wet with tears.

“Sorry, let’s go”

I reflected a little, I began to insert into Lucci as she was in horse-position.

That day An’s vagina was wet properly.

As Loche’s menstruation ended, the life of focusing on Lucci and embracing 2 people out of An, Loche, and Yesu while the other person left would watch over the children began.

Only two days after Loche’s menstruation ended, I had Lucci and Yesu taking their rest.

Lucci asked if is there something, but when I said out of all the girls, I haven’t prioritized Loche alone, Lucci couldn’t help but consented.

As I thought, Loche also preferred to be done violently with me putting in a lot of

strength.

Loche's disordered state is really pleasant to see.

I embraced the four of them everyday so this year, too

“ “We're pregnant.” “ (TN: Actual text is “the seed has budded”)

“I also have a baby dwelling inside me.”

The bullets hit 2 consecutive years.

I straddled on Keima, placed Matsunaka on my right hand's gauntlet, my pet dog is at the feet of the horse.

I went out to hunt but couldn't find much.

The Roux flowers will soon bloom and it would be the warm season

But, it's not showing any signs of getting warmer at all.

I returned early from hunting and asked from the elders inside the village.

I listened to the 58 year old leader of the active Moderate Warriors.

“This is a story I heard from my grandpa when I was small but, there are years where the Roux flowers don't bloom at all. It will be easy because it's a warm winter during those years, but the next spring, seemed like the grasses won't grow. During that spring there will be a bloody territory war, it seems”

Everyone in the tribe listened to that tale with great interests.

It's also the same for other tribes.

As the story quickly spread, the Patriarch of each tribe gathered in a meeting.

The setting of that meeting was, in case the winter season becomes warm, they decided to plunder the southwest country, Chau Empire.

And then, winter actually became warm.

# Chapter 22

## Infiltrating the Empire 1

The warm winter, the limit of surveillance is man man man, horse horse horse.

I felt the wind while surveying.

Isn't this 11000 Warriors Fighters and Slaves in total, I wonder

The Patriarchs discussed and decided that Au tribe's patriarch will be the Supreme Commander.

The Vice Commander is the patriarch from Agu tribe, the Great Chief is the patriarch from Shiu tribe, we marched as one united tribe.

Slaves, Fighters, Warriors, we lined up the wagons and marched away.

By the way, the wagons are for carrying food, and then it'll be used to bring our spoils of war back to the tribes.

After 12 days marching, we came to the vicinity of the Chau Empire.

There were watch towers and signal towers but we were going to demolish them all anyway.

As I was thinking why aren't they putting up any resistance, Chau Empire's army lined up before us.

I can feel the wind. Chau Empire's army consisted of around 24000 soldiers

At Au tribe's patriarch's command, Ronga tribe stood at our designated location.

I listen to the talk about fighting with the army from the south.

Seems like they're putting up a side show before the battle.

I didn't hear what kind of side show was that, but what could that be?

As I was thinking about that, there were a warrior and a man who seemed to be his servant, the two of them walked out from the middle of the army before us.

“hatjnkajrp”

The Warrior man yelled something in a loud voice.

As that man finished yelling, the man next to him deployed magic.

“Aa, testing, testing, magic testing, this is Amplification wind magic. I’m translating what this man just said, Savage tribes of the Grassland, what are you doing coming here. I am a warrior from Chau Empire named Bunan. If there’s a guy with a skillful arm among you then come here face-to-face. Come wipe the rust of my sword. If you don’t want to die then go home right now! is what he said.”

Ah so the guy next to him was an interpreter, I get it now, this is basically a challenge to a personal battle of honor ! Everyone here is skilled in armed combat.

Ah ! They’re beginning Wolf, Bow and Patriarch. (TN: it’s basically rock paper scissors, grassland style)

After many times of wolf bow patriarch, a youth stood before the man named Bunan.

Huh? Isn’t that Mukai

Didn’t he just become an adult this spring?

“najklajoi”

“State your name, son, is what he said.”

“Mukai”

“hahn”

“ba4qwakl;”

“I’m not going easy even if you’re just a kid. Let’s go! he said.”

As Bunan took out his long sword, Mukai also drew his sword.

Both of them passed by each other on the horses.

The moment right after they passed each other, blood spurted out.

Bunan’s hand that he used to hold the long sword, together with his head, floated mid



Wolf bow patriarch huh... nope, I'm stealing this match.

I prepared my bow and arrow.

The guys around were surprised and said something.

But I ignored them and fired my arrow.

The arrow hit right in the center of the target.

Both the guys that were saying something to me and the bow user from Chau Empire were dumbfounded.

No, the whole battlefield became quiet.

However, in an instant cheers rang out from our side.

The distance to the bow user was 140 steps, the wind was gentle

I fired my arrow and this time the bow stuck on the forehead of that bow user.

The bow user collapsed just that.

The guy that carried the targets came running and brought the bow user back to Chau Empire's camp.

The interpreter guy also ran back to the camp, the gathered warriors also returned to their respective tribes.

The side show was over.

Both side advanced, we collided head-on.

Honestly speaking. So weak.

The warriors from this spring territory war were many times stronger.

I rushed over a guy with good armor on my horse as is and killed him in one stroke.

He used a splendid sword, but he was really so weak.

I looked around and the opponents were running.

Our comrades also didn't chase the people who ran, we were glad the battle ended.

I got off the horse and picked up a sword. I'm taking this wonderful sword.

Chau Empire surrendered the battle so we collected the spoils of war.

The dropped swords belonged to the guys who defeated those soldiers, but we collected all of it temporarily and will divide them during the Patriarch meeting.

The sharing ratio depends on the efforts put into, the warrior who killed the Supreme Commander from Au tribe, Mukai from Shio tribe who won the personal combat in one shot, and me from Ronga tribe who won the bow competition

We got huge shares.

As the wagons brought the food back to our tribes, we infiltrated Chau Empire.

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Chau Empire is a rural country (TN: POV change here)

“Oiii, brother Shaomin”

A man so big as if he could touch the sky ran up to a guy with a good stature.

“What is it Gyukou?”

“They say that the tribes from the north smashed through our units at the northern border”

“That is serious, however, they won’t cross the great river. This place is safe right.”

Saying so, the man named Shaomin plowed the soils under the mulberry tree.

Gyukou scratched his cheek saying ‘yare yare’.

Three days later

A few officials from the central government came to Shaomin.

“What business you might have?”

The officials glared at Shaomin, who openly showed displeasures.

“The savage tribes infiltrated the northern part of the Empire. We hope you would return to the central and lead the army to drive away the enemies.”

“You are supposed to know that I was driven away from the central, it’s too late now”

“We beg you, we kindly beg of you.”

The official put his head on the ground, begging.

Shaomin felt a pain throbbled in the middle of his back.

“Understood. Gyukou”

“Yee brother, I gotcha back on both horse and armor”

Gyukou pulled over the horse with a huge box on its back.

Shaomin grinned broadly.

# Chapter 23

## Infiltrating the Empire 2

As we entered Chau Empire, each of us began to move independently.

After each tribe attacked the northern towns and villages of Chau Empire and stole food, we keep a little bit of those food and sent the rest back north. We kill men and violate women.

Normally when we infiltrate to plunder, we bring women and children back as slaves, but this time we need food for spring season, that's why we won't increase the food cost by abducting people.

And then when Chau Empire's army drew near, we re-united once again, and battled for victory.

We repeated that cycle everyday.

Right now, I'm at a village that we just plundered.

The men are all killed, the women are pushed into various places to be raped.

I'm not participating in rape by the way.

Somehow, women of this Empire tied their legs with strings since birth so their legs don't grow, seems like it's cultural.

The previous era of China also seemed to have this kind of thing, but is that it? I think I took world history class but...

It was 30 years ago so I already forgot.

Well with that culture, the women's thin legs are all fake.

Honestly speaking, it's gross. I ain't wanna embrace them.

Truth be told, I don't understand the mentality of 'if it's a woman then whoever is fine'.

I answered like that and laughed scornfully when other guys asked me why wasn't I doing the women.

They seem to be saying 'it's indeed different for the guy with good women like Lucci

and An to embrace’.

Well the thing about me foolishly compromised because I had those 4 to embrace is true.

By the way, let me say this on the behalf of Yesu and Loche, according to the standards of the grasslands, those two are also really good women, but in those guys’ standards, their arms and legs’ flesh are indeed not sufficient, it seems. Even though their waists are the best...

I already got used to being horny and worried. Last year I put up with it and didn’t run to any sex slave when those three were pregnant, so it’s easy

“Stop, Stoooooooooop”

I’m fine even there’s the scream of a girl being raped near by. Enduring it is easy

Several days later, the report of Chau Empire’s army approaching came in and we gathered at the meeting place.

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Inside a certain camp

“Brother Shaomin?”

“What is it?”

As the war council came to an end, the generals left, there are only Shaomin and Gyukou left sitting, facing each other.

“Our 6000 soldiers and 100,000 borrowed from his majesty, can we really win against those 100,000 of the savage tribes?”

“What’s wrong Gyukou, that’s unlike you. You’re scared of the savage tribes?”

“That’s not true. Because this time I’ll also serve as the front line”

“Hahaha, that’s good. You don’t need to worry much and just fight as my instruction,

that'll do.”

“I’m not worried about that though... I’m wondering if we should use 100 thousand troops borrowed from his majesty...”

“We will use them, making sure to be able to use them is my job”

“As one would expect from you, Brother”

“However, if we fight in a normal way...”

“What’s wrong, brother?”

“Do you know their purpose of infiltration this time?”

“I don’t”

Shaomin drooped his shoulders.

“They’re probably worried about food not being sufficient for next spring.”

“Really?”

“I looked through the documents about savage tribes in the past when I was still working at the imperial capital, I think they already got their goal in quantity.”

“Hou hou”

“That’s why if the situation turns for the worse even just a bit they’ll go home right?.”

“I see”

“However, it won’t end with just that. We’ll exterminate those savage tribes.”

Cold sweat broke out from Gyukou’s back as he saw Shaomin smiling face.

“I’ll make them regret infiltrating the Empire in the other world.” (

Shoamin rang a bell and a subordinate entered.

“Please gathered the people who can use Earth magic at the upper stream of the Great river.”

“Roger”

Gyukou once again felt freezing chills down his spine upon seeing Shaomin's smile.

# Chapter 24

## Infiltrating the Empire 3

The place that makes it the easiest for us tribes to fight are plains.

Hearing that the Empire troops were drawing near, we gathered at the ambush location.

Chau Empire's troops were seen approaching. Too few of them. They aren't overwhelming.

It wasn't even 10000, there are only around 5000.

"Kuro, Shie, Arugo, Zun... etc. go play with them"

Au tribe's Patriarch called the names of many tribes.

They were all tribes that haven't made any great remarkable participation

We don't need our full force for just 5000 troops.

An army of 25000 warriors, fighters, slaves advanced forward.

This time I'm just a spectator

The opponents used their shields splendidly and advanced through our rain of arrows.

Their skills are different to all the other opponents up until now.

The warrior advanced forward and shot on horse back, but soon a great shield was brought out and protected him, then they became melee.

There was a huge man at their frontline, wielding something long and blew our warriors away.

We have number advantage but their soldiers personal combat skills weren't inferior to us.

"Retreat"

A voice was heard through amplification wind magic.

The opponent openly retreated.

This is strange...

The opponents retreated too grandly. The people who were fighting believed in their victory and looked at the retreating opponent troops.

If one were to look around the battlefield, there were too few dead bodies.

I was thinking about pressing further, but it was obvious that the amount of dead bodies from our side is many.

We already plundered all the surrounding villages, that's why we headed further south.

We'll run into the Great river soon.

We have boats for the sake of crossing the Great river. We already got enough food so we were going to go home once we reached the Great river.

I was thinking about such things.

As the scout warriors came back, we heard a surprising report.

There are too little water inside the Great river.

We tried moving towards the Great river and there was indeed too little water inside the stream.

A Fighter tried standing in the middle of the river and the water level was only near his knees.

We went away from the river temporarily and assembled a meeting.

It's about if we should go further south or not.

The talk intensified, but there are already 2 factions of a minority who said we already got enough food, and a majority of people who said they want more food and more women.

Because Au, Agu, and Shiu claimed to go further south, almost everyone decided to go

south, but our Patriarch wants to go home.

Because we had to wait 10 days for the food wagons to gather, the discussion continued during that time.

A few days after the meeting started

I went to the Great river on my own.

I saw one single cabin there. There were many boats lining up around that cabin.

I wonder if they ran when we approached, since there's no human presence here

I went towards the cabin.

Maybe this cabin is the base camp for the people who give out boats at the Great river.

I surveyed the boats. There was one thing about them that bothered me.

There are moss below the boats.

I was bothered so I got off the horse and touched those moss. It was still slimy without moisture.

I was convinced that this boat was used just the other day.

I hurriedly straddled Keima and went back to the gathering place of the Patriarchs.

“Patriarch”

“What is it, Jumuka”

“Let me participate in the meeting today, too”

The Patriarch meeting is for Patriarchs and Chiefs only, but a Great Warrior with the Patriarch's permission has the right to participate.

“Why?”

“I found a boat delivery camp downstream of the Great river, but there are traces of the boats being used just recently, the fact that the Great river has little water might be the opponent's trap”

The Patriarch thought, putting his hand on his chin.

“Hm, trap huh... however, hm, alright come to the meeting today”

“Thank you very much.”

I sat behind the Patriarch at the Patriarch meeting.

“Ronga, that person sitting in the back is the successor?”

I’m not even 17 so I’m the youngest inside this place. That’s why I was out of place in a place of only patriarchs, chiefs and great warriors.

But I’m already here so for the sake of fitting into the atmosphere of the Patriarch meeting, I was put as the successor.

The number of people who know my name are many in the grasslands, but very few know my face.

There wasn’t anyone on the level of Great warriors or Chiefs when I won the bow competition, so I’m not known.

“Yeah, he’s Jumuka, Twin Arrows Jumuka is famous isn’t he. He’s also a Great Warrior already, there’s no problem for him to be here.”

Everyone stared at me when the Patriarch introduced so.

Normally it’s good to have one Great Warrior from each tribe, but there are also many tribes who participated without a Great Warrior.

In a sense I have the right to speak above the Patriarchs of smaller and weaker tribes.

As the meeting began, the argument started.

The argument right now is whether we should cross the Great river and invade in one go, or carefully advance.

“Listen for a bit alright? Today Jumuka discovered something downstream the Great river, would you listen to that?”

At the Patriarch's words, other people glued their gazes on me.

I stood up and spoke about the boats downstream the Great river.

About the boats were used recently, about the possibility that insufficiency of the amount of water in the river is a trap

“Ridiculous. Changing the amount of water in the Great river from a different location, it's impossible even for 30,000 water magic users”

Agu tribe's Patriarch laughed and said so, looking down on me a bit.

Other Patriarchs also smiled wryly and nodded.

Magic users, they didn't use just that one magic, if they used 2 magic then even commoners could do to the same extent of talented individuals.

It's a sound argument that if they didn't gather 30,000, then it's impossible to move the water of the Great river.

However, that's the case when they use Water magic.

“But, it's possible to dam up the river with 1 to 2 thousand Earth magic users isn't it?”

“...that's indeed possible, but who would do that? It seems stupid.”

“That's why I think it's good to send scouts upstream to investigate.”

“That useless thing is unnecessary.”

Agu tribe's patriarch raised his voice.

As me and Agu tribe's Patriarch glared at each other, the sound of a whip hitting the floor resounded.

“Agu... leave it there,”

It was Au tribe's Patriarch that used the whip.

“Before a youth’s progressive argument, the reserved argument of an experienced man shouldn’t be crushed but... it’s a youth’s reserved argument huh... OK, Jumuka”

“Yes”

“Next battle, the Empire troops will be on the other side of the Great river right?. When that times come, you’ll be the commander.”

The atmosphere changed to surprise.

“It’s the same at my place, but this guy is extremely popular among the youth. Each tribe gather 15~7 warriors and fighters to be under Jumuka’s supervision... No, give 17 people of any kind, you’ll escort the horse-pulled wagons over the Great river. If it’s the enemy’s trap, don’t let them steal the wagon, if it’s not then protect it from the enemy and slowly cross the Great river.”

“Nmu, that’s good”

“That’s indeed good”

“If something happens protect the food, if not then it’s fine, as one would expect from Au’s Patriarch’s wisdom”

The Patriarchs approved one by one.

Then Au tribe’s Patriarch stared at me. Those were the eyes that said ‘rejecting is a no go’.

“Understood.”

I obediently nodded.

3 days later

As we crossed the Great river there are more Chau Empire troops, the aggression began.

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At a certain camp

“Brother, Earth magic operation at the upper stream of the Great river seems to be done”

“That so, then dispatch 1000 earth magic users and 85000 soldiers borrowed from his majesty to the front”

“Where are **we** going?”

“We decided didn’t we”

Shaomin pointed towards the north.

“To the other side of the Great river”

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Shaomin’s army of 5000 marched without a single disorder.

They quickly retreated from fighting with the tribes.

“Brother, why did we retreat right away? I could’ve done a lot more”

“No, that’s fine already, it’s in order to make the opponents think they won already and cross the river towards this direction”

“Ah, so that’s how it is.”

“Iyaa, it’s because the tribes didn’t chase us at all even when we retreated with comfort”

“You know things well, Brother”

“That’s because I examined the tribes”

“As expected of Brother”

“If you know your division and know yourself you’ll cut down thousands of dangers, If you know your division and know yourself you’ll cut down thousands of dangers, If you know your division and know yourself you’ll cut down thousands of dangers”

“You just love that kind of wording aren’t you, Brother”

“Yeah, the moment I heard these words I felt numb, moreover, the person who used these words was a 15 year old girl 2 years ago”

The two lined up their horses and retreated.

# Chapter 25

## Infiltrating the Empire ~End~

“The Tribes’ advancing route was predicted to be like this.”

Shaomin lectured while pointing at the map with his stick.

Everyone nodded in consent.

“Invoke magic at the first signal of the whistling arrow. At the second signal, move as we strategized.”

“Roger”

All the present commanders there nodded altogether.

“Dismiss”

At Shaomin’s words, the commanders returned to their posts.

Shaomin and Gyukou surveyed the camp.

There, dry moat, earthen walls, and fences were built two days ago.

“They built these in two days huh, amazing indeed”

“I don’t know too much about how the Earth magic users used their magic.”

Earth magic is quite necessary but it’s not a magic that is regarded that highly.

There’s an important rule about soil preparations for main roads maintenance, that is, with the ability to process earth mixed with excreta, things such as the army work as civil engineers and the town water treatment play a very active part, but when it

comes to water treatment, a suitable person, doesn't need to be on the level of a magician, can compensate for the work of several hundreds, if it's solely for the sake of efficiency in civil engineering works, then it's fine even if it's done by hands.

Earth magic users aren't very highly favored.

That's why Shaomin included 1000 Earth magic users under his command.

Magic users were said to make a living with just that, but in reality, it only applies for magic users other than Earth.

That's why it's easy to gather them.

Shaomin didn't use this unit of 1000 Earth magic users to build a fortress on the field.

He several times confined a great army with insufficient military force on his side

And several times when the opposite happen, he annihilated the enemies

His name is known as the Empire's Defensive Warfare.

"Now then, the enemies came into view, prepare for battle"

"Prepare for battle"

With amplification magic, Gyukou's voice resounded the camp.

As the Tribes approached, Shaomin's army of 5000 spread around the camp to perform an ambush.

As the Tribe army saw Shaomin's camp, countless tribes advanced forward and attacked.

Shaomin looked at the scene from a high ground.

"Their number is around 20,000 isn't it, what a great scene to behold"

Shaomin's army did not flinch even before the Tribes' arrow attacks or charging attacks.

Reversely, they aimed at the horse-riders that stopped their legs at the fences or the moat.

Avoiding the fences, moat, and earthen walls, the Warriors and Fighters gathered in one place. Arrows and Fire magic were aimed at that choke point.

Those Fighters and Warriors that jumped over the fences, in their defenseless state, were aimed at by the people lying in ambush.

As time goes, the damage done to the tribes multiplied.

“Au tribe, this is different than anything up until now. The opponent only have 4000, but we can’t break through that defense, the whole army has to plunge in for this”

Agu patriarch suggested to Au patriarch.

Certainly, in this situation, if they can’t handle the opponent’s severe damage directing at them, all their comrades will fall.

Au patriarch shut his eyes and nodded.

“Advance, squash the enemy”

At Au patriarch’s voice, loud voices of the standby tribes resounded as they all advanced.

Shaomin looked at the whole Tribes army advancing from a high place.

No matter how good his army is, 5000 against almost 100,000 is impossible.

“Gyukou, first arrow signal”

“Gotcha, Brother”

Gyukou shot a whistling arrow upwards.

A hyururururu sound resounded throughout the battle field.

At that moment, a huge hole opened up in the middle of the Tribes army’s frontline.

The Earth magic users dug that hole, they covered up the opening with magic for people and horses to pass by.

At the first whistling arrow signal, they cancelled the covering magic.

It was but a simple pitfall trap. However, its effectiveness was tremendous.

With their body weight, both people and horses sank, then from behind, the next group of people and horses fell into the hole.

Even if they saw the pit and stopped, the people behind them would push them into it one after another.

Even if they barely dodged the pitfall, spears and arrows would kill them.

A single pitfall made the whole army of the Tribes fall into disorder.

“Second arrow signal”

“Gotcha”

As Gyukou fired the second whistling arrow, the Tribes army were encircled by the pitfall.

From there, Chau Empire’s soldiers popped out.

Utilizing the Earth magic users, soldiers hid themselves inside the ditches, then they used Wind magic to change the atmosphere of the battle and let the soldiers patiently waited.

Being suddenly ambushed, the Tribes army fell into even greater disorder.

An ambush that numbered the same to their own army abruptly appeared.

The ambush that just appeared wasn’t Shaomin’s personal troops, that’s why they’re weaker than the Tribes’ Fighters and warriors in normal combat, however, the Tribe men didn’t know about that fact.

That’s why they had an illusion of those that just popped out have the same number and same strength to themselves.

They already reached the peak of disorder.

The Tribes were defeated one by one.

Shiu and Agu patriarchs are already defeated by the enemy, the Tribes army collapsed.

“Retreat now, retreat!”

As Au patriarch shouted, the people around shouted and retreated.

The Tribes regained their vigor for the sake of surviving.

The direction of the road from which they had come was opened in the enemy's half encirclement.

The whole Tribes army ran towards that direction.

The Fighters whose horses died also ran on their feet towards that direction.

The whole Tribes army only thought about saving their lives. However, that dream soon came to an end.

“Now then, please give out orders to pursuit.”

At Shaomin's words, flags flickered and drums echoed.

The tribal Warriors and Fighters who felt relieved because they escaped was pierced and cut from behind.

Not pursuing the enemies who ran. That's Grassland Law, but that doesn't apply for soldiers of the Empire.

When they realized that fact, it was already too late.

“Run, run while retreating”

Only a small number responded to Au patriarch's words.

Before long, the Tribes have become preys for the hunt.

The moment the big group of mixed various tribes came close to the Great river, the scene before their eyes were unbelievable.

The water level increased and the stream was raging.

The people who participated in the Patriarch meeting understood that Jumuka's words were correct.

The people staring at the Great river looked to the other side and saw Jumuka and his unit of youth looking at them.

They wanted to be saved, but they understood that nothing could be done anymore.

“Let’s go”

They didn’t know who was it but a whip was flicked into a horse and it jumped into the Great river.

They manipulated the horse to swim, but mid-way through its strength was used up.

They understood that the enemies were approaching from the back.

When it came to this, they divided into two.

People that jumped into the river to protect their lives with all they got, and a group that thought this is already the end then crossed swords with the enemies with the thought of at least bringing one person with them to death.

---

~Jumuka~ (TN: This is before the battle begins, when they’re crossing over to go fight)

I stared at my ally army crossing the Great river.

Honestly, I have a bad premonition and this doesn’t sit right with me.

But I must calm down.

2500 Warriors and Fighters are protecting the wagons.

The Warriors and Fighter around, who are younger than me, are sending intense gazes.

Let’s just send out orders to be careful about protecting the wagons for now

An angry roar was heard from a distance. Seems like the battle began. Everyone also became nervous, hearing the voice.

After a while, an arrow shooting up to the sky was seen.

I was born in a tribe so my eyes are good, I can also use Wind magic to listen to sounds from far away.

That’s a whistling arrow, moreover it belongs to the Empire.

Soon, the second arrow was shot.

Shortly after that there were noises of something approaching and I understood what that was.

The gogogogogo sounds reverberated while drawing closer.

I quickly realized that it was the sounds of water.

“Everyone come to higher grounds, water is coming so hurry up”

At first they made face that said ‘what a you talking about’, but they soon moved to higher ground as they saw my confused face.

Then the Great river’s water level quickly increased.

I had a feeling that the number of respectful eyes towards me increased but I ignored it at the moment.

The water level stabilized, we once again approached the Great river.

The Great river was filled with raging streams again.

As I moved my line of sight towards the opposite shore, bellows and shrieks approached.

My allies, who became worn out, appeared and despaired at the raging stream of the Great river.

A Warrior jumped in and challenged the Great river, but he was washed away before reaching the middle point.

Seeing so, my allies divided into two.

People who cross the river, and people who stayed on the shore to fight

The people who crossed the river soon got washed away, and those who stayed behind to fight were defeated by the amount of violence.

A man stood before the Great river and took off his armor and tunic.

He suddenly killed a horse.

As the enemies equipped with swords approached, the man jumped into the Great river.

The enemy didn’t pursuit him and attacked another guy.

That man could use Water magic. He was able to loosen up the streams of water around him just a little.

However, it was but a temporary mean. If he lets his guards down, the raging stream will easily wash him away.

(Jumuka, I learned this swimming technique from you, this is the time to use it)

It's a method that combines both legs, and at the same time matching both arms, making the body float on the surface of the water

There are few people who saw that technique. But, the speed of swimming surpass the army. (TN: The author put "gun" here, but the kanji means district, while there's another kanji for "gun" which means army/military... so I guess I'll just go with army)

Jumuka also saw that.

"That's, Butterfly... that's Obudai!"

Before we became adults, we followed our sisters to the bathing place and had swimming matches. It's stupid to say that one can win against a Water magic user in swimming, but I won that match.

From that day on, Obudai's sister looked at me with heated eyes and they looked at Obudai with disillusioned eyes.

That's so nostalgic. After that I taught Obudai the Butterfly technique that I did, but he already mastered it huh...

Obudai arrived at the shore and brought his body out of the water.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA"

It was a cry for his life.

That cry resounded the river shores.

However, perhaps that's also bad luck for the Tribes.

Perhaps I should help the people who couldn't cross the river and resolved to fight to their death? that's the thought that sprouted from the cracks of my heart.

With that impulse, I took out my sword.

In the end it was only Obudai who crossed the Great river, others just got washed away or stayed to fight.

There are not only enemies on the opposite shore.

Perhaps the Patriarch, Muruaka-sama, my brothers and Father were all dead...

But, it's not the time for me to mourn isn't it. I decided to do it.

"Retreat, retreat to the Grassland! The enemies would chase even if we run. Go home with full speed"

I must send these guys back to the Grassland

---

~Shaomin~

"Brother, the Tribal guys are running home"

"Yeah, give orders to the Earth magic users, [Build a bridge crossing the Great river]"

"We're chasing them? they're all young boys no matter how you look"

"There's no boys among invaders, that's right, the northern part of the Great river was plundered so their food supply will be no good... right, gathered 1000 elites for me, it's a match before those guys arrive at the Grassland"

"Will we make it in time? Brother"

"Because those guys led the wagons, if we catch up, or even if we don't catch up we can just decrease their number"

A scary smile floated on Shaomin's face again.

# Chapter 26

## Retreating to the Grassland

Our battle to retreat became very slow.

We needed to escort the wagons, that's why we had to retreat without leaving any traces behind for the pursuers.

The method of not leaving traces behind is well accustomed in the grassland.

Because if you unskillfully left behind traces, wolves would attack your village and cause damage to sheeps and horses

Our smells can't be expected to be completely erased, but there's no human that has that good of a nose.

When we stopped for a break at our camping location, we refilled out food supply with what we had in the wagons.

Emptying the wagons, we put fighters into the wagons by turns to let them rest, that brought enough efficiency in moving.

It's been 5 days since we retreated, there was still room to spare even if we had all the Fighters enter the wagons.

I confirmed with Au tribe's Warriors (16) and got permission to abandon the wagon here. (TN: Just in case, they emptied the food wagon)

It's only natural to have them act when the escort isn't going very efficiently.

Among the Warriors, there was one man, who was a Fire magic user, that was warming up the fire for cooking.

He's called Borolk, he's a magic user that can burn a bunch of people to death with his fire magic.

"Borolk"

"What is it, Jumuka-dono"

"Can you do Conditioned Invocation and Continuous Invocation over a long period of

time?”

“Yes, Conditioned Invocation will be invoked at a fixed condition, and for Continuous Invocation if it’s not more than 14 days then it’s possible.”

“Alright, if that is the case”

I picked up a stone and handed it to Borolk.

“Load Fire magical power into this”

“Yes”

Borolk began to load up magical power.

Meanwhile, I had the Earth magic users made a chest from the soil.

I used magic to gather CO<sub>2</sub> from the surrounding of the bonfires, then crammed it into that chest.

“It’s done Jumuka-dono”

Borolk showed me a bright red stone.

With the rock being on high temperature, only the people who covered their hands with Fire magic can touch it.

I placed the chest into the abandoned wagon and put the stone inside.

Then I covered the box with a lid so that air wouldn’t escape.

“Borolk, can you make magical power released from the stone the moment the lid is moved?”

“If it’s just that simple then it’s possible, please don’t look down on me.”

This guy is indeed a genius isn’t he. I can’t even maintain conditioned invocation for 8 days...

I will also pour oxygen from outside into the box with my conditioned invocation when

the lid is moved.

Next morning, with only one wagon, we made further progress in returning to the grassland.

For the sake of not making the horses useless, we advanced while being careful.

---

~Three days after that (Shaomin)~

His pursuing unit arrived at the location where the wagon was abandoned.

“Brother, is this way good?”

“Eh, they hid their traces of advancing. As expected, though they were all young boys, I can’t help but say that they’re still grassland people. Though we had to decrease the number of people in this pursuit unit because of food problems, I’m glad we brought the pursuit dog.”

When they built a bridge and crossed the Great river to chase, Shaomin decided to decrease the number of people in the pursuit unit by 50 and brought along the pursuit dog.

He counted the fact that those guys sweated a lot after a long time fighting on the battle field and left behind their smells.

His prediction was splendid, had they not brought the dog, they would’ve had to only give up in trying to figure out which direction the grassland people ran.

“Brother, there’s a wagon over there, probably belongs to the grassland guys”

“Eh, they probably decrease the amount of food and threw the wagon away to increase moving speed. They’re still just boys. If they leave it like this, the delicious smell of food will come out.”

Many people from the pursuit unit looked into the empty wagon with nothing inside.

There was a chest made from soil inside. They opened it.

That moment, the stone that was loaded with Fire magic began to generate heat, then Wind magic sent oxygen into the stone.

Suddenly sending oxygen into a heated object, a phenomenon called Back Draft occurred.

The people who opened the box was instantly burned to death, the people around was sent flying with an explosion and injured with the shattered pieces of soils, then the hell fire from the burning wagon blazed up and killed the injured people.

As Wind magic continued to gather oxygen, the people standing around the violent combustion collapsed due to lack of oxygen.

“Wha! What is that! Fall back, fall back right now. Quickly distant yourself from that.”

Shaomin’s shout was drowned out by the thunderous roar of the hell fire, but they were somehow able to distant themselves from it.

Shaomin’s pursuit unit was stopped here for 6 days.

Shaomin’s pursuit unit resumed their pursuit.

The ignored everything about that wagon they found mid-way.

However, it’s already too late because the horses and dogs became frightened the moment they saw a wagon.

21 days from the retreat of Grassland people

The dog suddenly let out a loud noise.

“Are we close?”

The dog barked when it heard so.

“Everyone, for some reasons the Grassland boys are near. We’ll set up a camp here

today. The Scout unit form one group of 5. Please investigate the surrounding. Please make sure to come back even if you found something.”

The people from the Scout unit nodded at Shaomin’s instructions.

---

~Jumuka~

The Grassland is already right before our eyes.

However, the opponents are still chasing aren’t they.

They probably brought a dog with them. It can’t be helped since there’s no method to conceal our smells in the Grassland.

Everyone regained liveliness in their eyes as they talked to each other about the Grassland being close.

However, this next few days would be the days when we have to be careful the most. Because I’m standing watch tonight, I left my horse to someone else and went to sleep in the wagon.

My body already became able to sleep anytime, despite how much the wagon shakes.

I stood watch at night when the camp was spread out.

I could hear the sounds of the winds.

The sounds of metal being rubbed, the breaths of running horses

That’s no wild animal.

Those are enemies.

I put out the fire I used to stand watch.

I mobilized my magical power, and felt the wind.

The movements of the wind, temperature, then ascertained the condition of the surrounding.

I practiced this countless time.

Sensing the wind, men and horses, number of wolves, distance, I was perfectly aware of all that.

Sensing the wind with magic, I used my eyes to confirmed if those information was

correct many times.

Without any prior rehearsal, I prepared arrows onto my bow.

The distance is 180 steps, number of people, five, horses, six

I told myself many times that it was correct and fired my arrow.

“Gue”

“What”

“How”

“Uwaa”

The wind carried voices.

The enemies at the front got an arrow into his forehead and fell off the horse. The wind told me that.

170 steps away 4 people left

I prepared my arrow, fire··· it was a hit.

165 steps away 3 people left

I prepared my arrow, fire··· it was a hit

175 steps away 2 people left

I prepared my arrow, fire··· it was a hit

190 steps away 1 person left

I prepared my arrow, fire··· it was a hit

The wind came and told me that all 5 of them stopped moving. The horses ran to somewhere.

I was satisfied but kept up my vigilance.

2 days later

We finally returned to the grassland.

What's left is us returning to our villages

The season is already spring.

---

~Shaomin~

“The whole scout unit didn’t come back?”

“Yeah, Brother”

Shaomin pondered a little

“Perhaps they found the grassland people and assaulted them for revenge. We’ll go towards the direction they went.”

The pursuit unit turned back towards south-southwest to where the scouts went, they found naked horses.

They advanced further ahead and found 4 corpses of death by being pieced with arrows, there was a young man with an arrow piercing his shoulder.

Shaomin listened to what that man had to say.

The young man’s story is that, they advanced even at night, they saw lights from fire on their way back to the camp, so they seemed to have tried to make one last confirmation.

However, suddenly the light was put out, then there were sharp arrows soaring towards them, it pierced their captain at the foremost front.

They became dreadful that one person after another got shot down in the dark. When he was about to run, a friend next to him was shot down, then lastly he himself got shot.

Luckily he was the only one got it in the shoulder, he escaped death but he thought that he’d be killed the moment he moved just a little, so he played dead all day.

The young man’s body is still trembling right now.

“I don’t know who that was but, he’s a monster, no more, I’m scared, I’m not going I’m

not goiiiiing”

The young man became frightened of something and burst into blaming the people around him.

Gyukou made him faint to stop him.

Hearing the young man’s story, the whole unit’s morale dropped.

They also had insufficient food remaining.

“Not being able to cut down a single person is a disgrace. Everyone, let’s return. Everyone will be hailed as heroes at the imperial capital right?. Now then let’s go.”

Shaomin’s pursuit unit gave up and returned to the imperial capital.

Future historians spoke in unision.

“If Shaomin didn’t try to exterminate the tribes, but only chased them away Henceforth, the ghosts of five people would become the existence that would be passed down to the Great Warriors, Moderate Warriors and Grassland children as bedtime story.”

...or so they said

# Chapter 27

## Return and First work to be done

Finally, I finally came home.

It's been 13 days since I came back to the Grassland

I finally came back to Ronga settlement.

I met with the girls and Craftsman Fighters right before the settlement.

They warmly greeted us even when we suffered utter defeat.

Ronga Warriors shed tears as they happily entered the settlement.

I immediately entered my house.

“Welcome back, Jumuka-sama”

Lucci was the first one to greet me.

I approached Lucci and hugged her with all my might.

“Ju, Jumuka-sama, it kinda hurts.”

“S, Sorry”

I released Lucci from my arms. I noticed Lucci's change.

“You gave birth already?”

“Eh, everyone did. Everyone has been wanting to meet you. Over here”

As Lucci's words, I went inside.

I hugged each An and Loche, I hugged Yesu later because she was holding two kids in her arms.

“Me and An gave birth to boys, Yesu and Loche each had a girl.”

She introduced the boys, pointing towards An and Loche, then introduced the girls, pointing at Yesu.

“I see, everyone seems healthy”

“Yes, everyone cried a lot at night.”

Lucci had a sweet smile but Yesu and Loche had gloomy faces.

“Yesu, Loche what’s wrong?”

“Ano, “ “Sono,”

“ “I am sorry I gave birth to a girl again.”“

Yesu and Loche bowed their heads.

They’re bothered about that huh...

I approached the two and patted their heads.

Then I brought my mouth close to their ears.

“You can keep giving birth until you’re 30. There will be a boy until then won’t it. I won’t let ya say no”

As I said so, the two hung their red faces in shame.

An and Lucci also laughed sweetly seeing that.

“You too, give birth a lot, we must increase the population of the grasslands”

“Yes”

“I understand.”

The two returned some good answers.

That's it for husband-and-wives time. Next would be family business

"The four of you, it's fine so come in"

I spoke out to the entrance and Shirley, Sharon, Ichiyu, and Uruji entered.

By the way, I had Jumel take a day off today.

" "Welcome back, Jumuka-nii-sama" "

"Welcome back. Jumuka-sama"

The three gave energetic answers, Uruji gave a polite answer.

Shirley and Sharon clung to me, acting all spoiled, so I patted their heads.

"Uruji, was there something happened when I was away?"

"Nothing in particular but, for my personal affairs, my wife got pregnant."

"That's good. Did you celebrate?"

"No, we got words of congratulations, but nothing special"

"Then I'm killing one big sheep to celebrate you. Go take it"

"Is that okay? Thank you very much."

Uruji lowered his head and quickly left.

I patted the two's heads while looking at three of them.

"You three should get married soon."

Shirley and Sharon expressionlessly nodded, Ichiyu nodded with a face of despair.

"I haven't decided your partner, but you'll become Fighters' wives. Good? "

The three quietly nodded.

“Do you have any Fighters in mind? If yes then tell me?”

“There is none, I think there won't be a mistake in the person Jumuka-nii-sama chose so, we entrust that to you.”

As Ichiyu said so, the other two also nodded.

“Got it. I'll tell you when I've decided.”

The place became a bit gloomy.

“Now, Jumuka-sama, let's eat. I want to make a feast welcoming Jumuka-sama's return”

Lucchi seemed to not be able to bear the atmosphere and switched to a cheerful topic.

“That's right, OK, use 3 sheeps, enjoy with all your might!”

“Yes”

Lucci went to make preparations with a smile.

At night, all four of the girls' menstruation have already ended.

I called Lucci, Yesu and Loche.

Now then, let's hustle up to for when I didn't do anything during the plunder! Hustle...  
hust

I called Lucci over to give her lots of love but the moment I hugged her, drowsiness attacked me.

I hugged Lucci and slept as is.

Next day, Loche was hugging me from behind, the four of us were sleeping in a lump.

Not sure, but it's been a long time since I had such a good sleep.

“Jumuka-sama, you slept but absolutely didn't let go of my breasts~”

Lucci immediately said so when she woke up, somehow I felt down.

---

As we returned to the settlement, the first and foremost thing we must do is to determine a new Patriarch.

Surviving adult sons of the Patriarch consisted of 3 people

The 5th wife's son(16) The 7th wife's son(16) Temuji(15) are the three of them

We conducted a discussion between those three and me.

The discussion about Patriarch's successor is public to everyone.

Only the 4 of us have the right to speak, the surrounding can only watch.

The oldest person, which is the 5th wife's son, made his speech first.

“I think the new Patriarch should be Temuji.”

The surrounding became noisy.

Normally one would promote himself to be the new Patriarch.

“My mother isn't that high in social standing to begin with, and though she already passed away, Temuji's mother was Au Patriarch's blood relative, moreover, brother-in-law is the grassland only Great Warrior Jumuka-dono, I can't be the Patriarch like that”

The 7th wife's son also quickly made his speech.

“I also think it should be Temuji because of the same reason.”

Because their reasons to refuse were extremely plausible, nobody criticized them.

No, the 5th wife and the 7th wife standing behind them had angry faces.

Temuji finally opened his mouth.

“Me myself, I think Juiku should be the next Patriarch.”

The surrounding became even noisier.

Juiku, a guy who isn't in this discussion, the previous Patriarch's grandson

It's my son

As the surrounding became quiet, Temuji spoke.

“Juiku is blood related so it should be fine”

“However, he's a 1 year old child”

“Yeah, that's why Jumuka-dono will act as the Patriarch until he becomes an adult”

So that's how it is, in other words he wants me to lead Ronga huh, Temuji you bastard, I thought he was a quick-witted bastard but he has quite the good train of thoughts, certainly right now, theoretically that way of doing things also sounds quite good. However, this might come back and bite Ronga as it plants a big distortion within us.

“I'm against it”

I gave my rejection.

“Why is it. If it's like this then everyone should agree too. Right everyone?”

Everyone nodded to Temuji's points of view.

“You seem to have forgotten the Grassland Law! Blood relation is heavier than anything. Perhaps it's good for now, but this would give rise to discords with other

tribes”

Temuji flinched at my reasoning

“I’ll put in as much efforts as needed to put Ronga in order. That’s why you become the Patriarch, Temuji”

Being overwhelmed by me, Temuji stayed flinched as is

“Understood. I, I shall lead Ronga as the Patriarch.”

Temuji declared with a disagreed face.

Then Ronga’s plaza was filled with rising excitement.

It was the moment of birth of a new Patriarch, a future monster.

# Chapter 28

## Group training

We were done with the problem about the Patriarch, now it would be about successors of the Warriors

For the time being, the youth who survived and returned would one by one become successors.

The problem is that there are successors that haven't become an adult yet.

For those who are 13, 14 years old, they'll be acknowledged as adults during emergencies.

The 12 year olds will also barely make it as an adult since it can't be helped if we have to fight.

Of course, they can't be put on the front line until they're 15 years old.

This year's Great Movement will be settled through discussion, we're in a condition of not being able to do territory wars.

More than anything, that's a great relief.

My younger brother also succeeded my father's house. My brothers seemed to want me to succeed but I'm already independent, I've got my own asset.

Although Temuji consented, there are still many people who wanted me to act as the representative of the Patriarch, we can't really let the tribe split up that way.

That's why if I succeeded my father and absorb all the asset, it'd pose a problem of me suddenly become great.

I talked to them about that and my brothers consented. I'm glad I have smart younger brothers.

For someone who's less than 12 year old to be a successor, it will be harsh.

If one became a successor, he has to fight and do all the community work.

That's why they were given slave wives, they'll act as guardians until the successors

are 12 years old, and only then will they be acknowledged for the job.

The brides' age range from 12 years old, but if a 12 year old girl was given to a 3 year old kid, she'll be 24 the time he's 15.

Slave wives exist for giving birth, so leaving them as is for 12 years is also a problem.

Thus slave wives with small difference in age are given as fiancées.

I'm in charge of giving out those slave wives so I'm really busy everyday.

The 12~14 year olds who were given slave wives must make children immediately.

Me, Temuji, and Obudai, the three of us ran around everyday, acting as agents in charge of this.

Obudai is the one that had his social standing rose from the incident at the Great river.

Even when I sleep or hustle at night, my head operated in a poor state so I took a breather from the successor problem.

When the three of us were frantically running errands to give out slave wives, the 15~17 year old people who got their successor problems out of the way asked us what were we doing, they needed us to help in looking after horses and training, that's one thing, the other was to gather large quantity of leaves from the Sacred mountains to make leaf coffins.

It was Uchiran who widened his eyes at that.

I can make 3 round trips, riding a horse while everyone goes on 2 round trips.

The horse I used is a fine one, but even if you judge based on that, it's still faster than normal, I'll become Ronga's number one, no, I am Ronga number 1 in horse riding skills right now.

My Keima is a fine horse, but I can't help but feel not so confident about the speed because I'm a muscular daruma with heavy body weight.

I gathered enough leaves for coffins, so the ceremony of people following the dead was reopened.

My mother also let my father's first wife stab her.

The following the dead ritual ended.

There was no bodies of the men, only the leaf coffins of the women.

The ones who died early in battle were sent back first. It's regrettable that they weren't burned with their husbands, but it couldn't be helped.

A sense of loneliness struck me while I watch the fire blazing up.

These past few days I've been too busy that didn't eat a lot, at night I was so tired I didn't hustle with the girls, too.

However, today I have one thing to settle, just in case.

The 12~14 year old new adults who didn't receive adult training from their pops will bring their slave wives or their pops' slave wives to receive before adulthood training from me.

Midnight, at a specially-made spacious house, 20 new adults gathered.

Other than me, over at Temuji and Obudai's place is having the same thing going on.

Before going there, I came to Loche's place.

"Loche, come here."

"Yes, Master"

Loche spoke up from a little distance away.

"I'm going to train the new adults. Make preparations" (TN: Okay, let me get things crystal clear. Jumuka ain't sharing like his pops, alright? He brings Loche and other kids bring their own chicks, Jumuka shows them how to ride it dirty, y'know?)

"Certainly."

Loche understood something from the two letters of training.

I already told Lucci that I'd be out tonight for that Training.

"I have finished preparing."

"Got it. Let's go."

“See you soon”

Lucci saw us off.

As I entered the house, everyone looked at me all at once.

There were some people who knew me before the training and they seemed happy.

Ah! That’s my brother... he brought with him... Ymir huh...

I sat at the number one chief seat, Loche sat next to me.

“Now for the pre-adulthood... No, everyone’s already adults, well doesn’t matter let’s begin the pre-adulthood training.”

The boys energetically replied “Yes”.

“First of all, the difference between wives and slave wives”

Everyone probably knew already, but for the sake of affirmation, I talked about the difference between wives and slave wives.

“Next is manners when making love, right now either wife or slave wife is all good but the rule is that you only do it one time in one night, don’t forget about that, then come here Loche.”

I said so, knocking on my legs.

“Oops, when you’re going to embrace, knock your legs like this to invite the girl”

Loche sat on my lap.

I unfastened Loche’s breast straps in that posture while everyone was looking.

*Poron* her breasts were exposed.

As I looked at Loche from behind, her face was bright red in embarrassment, probably because everyone was looking.

I lifted Loche's breasts and began to gently rub them.

"Listen, make love to the breasts slowly like this, also, if the girl doesn't want it then don't do it too rough, now try it for yourself"

Everyone looked at the girls on their sides and knocked on their legs.

The slaves wives borrowed from their pops obediently got on their legs, but the slave wives that were just given to some of them sat on their legs with a bit of embarrassment.

After all, in a situation like this, experienced girls are better, but it can't be helped.

There are people who easily removed the breast straps, but those that struggled were also there.

I teased Loche's breasts while looking at that scene.

"My bad Loche, can't really concentrate on you"

I apologized into Loche's ear.

Loche flinched and shivered, her breathing turned a bit rough.

After unfastening the strap, everyone groped and teased their partners' breasts.

There were some people who lost themselves and treated the girls' breasts too roughly.

I let Loche stand up, walked towards that boy and knocked his head.

"Calm down a little"

"I, I'm sorry."

When I looked at the girl, her face had tears of being scared.

Ah, this girl, it's probably her first time

I went to other dudes who ran wild and knocked them on the head.

Then I returned to my seat and corrected my posture, Loche once again sat in my lap.

"Listen up, this is only allowed for wives, but in this situation you can use Horse position to make love."

I put my body weight forward.

Loche obediently fell forward and leaned on her hands.

"It's like this, listen carefully, hold back that thought of "you're a good woman so I can't endure myself". Try that when you already got a wife. Then let's continue the love-making. Loche"

Loche got off of Horse-position and faced me.

"Remember, after the caressing, wait for the wife and slave wife to take off their clothes"

The boys reluctantly let go of the breasts.

The girls slowly stood up and faced the boys.

As Loche became nude, other girls also took off their clothes.

As I saw Loche taking off her clothes, I enjoyed her lovely naked body while watching over the boys.

The girls faced the boys so I could only see the figure of their rears, however this is still quite a spectacular scene seeing their butts lined up.

One girl hesitated to take off their clothes.

The neighboring girl said something to her and she held her breath while taking it off.

Quite a good butt there.

“After the girls, it’s your turn to take off your own clothes”

As I took off my tunic, cheers resounded.

Behold, these biceps muscles, these pectoralis major muscles, these abs too !

The girls turned their heads and gazed at my body over their shoulders.

Next is the lower half.

From afar, the voice of the boys “amazing”, and the girls “splendid” could be heard.

“Hurry up and take them off”

At my voice, the boys took off their clothes.

The boys were perplexed about this being embarrassing to get nude in front of everyone.

These guys are shameful, the girls got nude instantly and all.

Waiting for the boys to take off their clothes, I confirmed that everyone’s naked.

“First it’s the position for Wives, everyone’s a slave wife, but this is a special case. Get into Horse position, those who don’t understand, ask the ones around you that understood”

Loche got into Horse-position.

Then I got behind Loche and opened her legs.

“Remember, put your thing into the girl’s vagina, this way your seeds will be sent into her, try it, experienced girls guide your partners, first time girls wait for other girls to finish, then have them teach you”

I took my aim at Loche’s vagina and inserted in one breath.

Loche’s insides are wetter than usual.

I couldn't hold down my excitement after such a long time since I last felt this sensation.

"Ah! Aaa, Master, thank you for doing me in Horse-position. Aah, you're so rough."

I used my hips and made Loche raise her voice.

However, her voice seemed happy

I sped up my hips and nailed into her ass.

"Aa, aaa, it hurts, but, aah feels good"

Loche's wet insides wrapped my thing tightly as I released my seeds into her.

"Aaaah, au, au, hank you foar, gimme your sheeds."

A bit too rough maybe ? I wanna do it one more time but...

I let Loche rest and looked around.

Both guys and girls were looking at me dumbfounded.

"Master, it's fine even if you didn't go that rough, it's Jumuka-sama after all. That's right. The way you use your hips feels good."

Skillfully, the slightly grown-up girls matched the boys' hips movements and guided them, shaking their breasts.

"It hurts, it hurts, Master"

"Hora, that's no good, please have some self control"

"But"

"That's how slave wives are. That's right, take a breath"

"Au, suu"

“Right now. Please penetrate in one go.”

“Yes, I’m doing it.”

Over there some slave wives were teaching a boy and his virgin slave wife well.

Once everyone’s done. Everyone was drenched with sweat as the atmosphere was filled with an accomplishing mood.

“Next is Slave wife’s position, the virgin girls today can just rest and watch, Loche get in Dog-position”

“Yes”

“Remember, Slave wife’s position carries out the obedient figure of a dog. Legs opened and hands above head, alright, then I’ll insert”

Most of the girls that just lost their virginity earlier just tried lying down, but there was one that seemed to try making love in this position.

I also got in between Loche’s legs, seized her hips and inserted in one breath.

“Aaaa, it went in again. Master, aah”

I used my hips to vigorously taste Loche’s insides.

The surrounding is probably dumbfounded because of my movements again. But really, it feels so damn good having sex after such a long time.

In reply to my movements, Loche’s insides became even wetter and her walls wrapped me up tightly.

I recklessly poked and poked and poked Loche’s deepest parts.

“Master, Master, aah, I’m happy. Mawshteer”

At the same time with Loche raising her voice really loud, I ejaculated inside her.

I think I went to violently, looked as if I blew Loche's consciousness away.

I took my thing out from Loche and looked around.

"That's right. Master, that's very skillful. Please go deeper. Keep focusing on poking it deep."

"Master, please don't mimic Jumuka-sama, ahn, it'll hurt your hips. Just go slow at first, ahn, please proceed."

Everyone became quite skillful huh, now then, we'll expect this day next year

Loche wiped my body and I put on my clothes.

I turned around after putting the pelts on people who went to sleep because of fatigue.

Most of the guys slept in the girls' bosom after tiring out from the training.

Today there are only 2 pairs that went home properly, confirming that 4 people went home and the rest slept, I put out the candles and returned to my house.

As I returned to my house, Lucci, Yesu and An were all awake.

Today all 5 of us slept together.

As I thought about embracing the 4 of them until they're pregnant, drowsiness truck me.

Next day

A messenger from another tribe asked for me.

It was about asking for my help as the only Great Warrior in the Grassland, because they're having a tough time after deciding the Patriarch.

I was a bit worried, but soon gave my consent.

If it's like this then helping other tribes is fine I guess.

I straddled over Keima, lined up a substitute horse and headed towards that tribe.

# Chapter 29

## Great Movement meeting

I'm already at the neighboring tribe, so if I change between Keima and Deep I'll be home the next day.

For the sake of the Grassland, I'll endure not doing Lucci and the girls for one day.

Or so I thought.

Arriving at that tribe, I listened to the rough outline of what's happening.

The younger brother is good at both swords and bows wants to claim the Patriarch seat, and the older brother who has seniority by length of service also wants to claim to be the Patriarch.

That's certain worth a dispute.

I listened to what each of the two have to say about what were they going to do for the tribe from now on.

The younger brother went with the same approach with Ronga, that is to have more new adults for the sake of maintaining the tribe.

On the other hand, the older brother wants to keep managing the tribe like they have always been before.

I respectively listened to the specific details from each of them, the younger brother had more a concrete answer while the older brother was only temporary words.

I supported the side of the younger brother.

I explained in front of everyone the reasons why I supported the younger brother.

The older brother's supporters have displeased faces but since they didn't raise any objections, it was decided accordingly to my opinion that the younger brother became the Patriarch.

As the Patriarch is decided they threw a neat banquet.

Normally it would be a grand party, but this year they have some self-restraints

I participated in the party lightly then prepare to leave for home, but the new Patriarch approached me.

“Jumuka- dono, I want to thank you for this somehow. I want you to take one of my little sisters as slave wives to your preferences.”

Well I figured this would happen

“No, Ronga is also taking a breather, there’s still a lot of things left to be done, I must hurry back home.”

I hurriedly went home. I use the horses to go home, that’s why I can’t allow a slave wife to mount a horse. I gave some words of refuse to the other party.

Of course, since the other other know about the current state of the Grassland, they didn’t force any impossible thing on me when I said I needed to go home quickly.

“Understood. Then, should I send her to you later?”

Uhh, what should I do... but they’re also in need of slave wives like my home aren’t they. I can refuse for this reason I think.

“No, from now on you’ll also be busy right?. We can’t cause you anymore problems.”

“But, we do want to thank you”

“Right, if that’s the case then, since we’re going to have a Patriarch meeting at the location of the Great Movement, when that time comes I want you to support Ronga”

“Is that okay?”

“Yeah”

“I understand. Please excuse me for holding you back.”

“No, I’m also sorry for hurry too much.”

Me and the new Patriarch firmly shook hands.  
Alright, let's hurry up home and embrace Lucci.

---

I hurriedly headed home and other tribes' messengers crowded Ronga tribe.  
They seemed to come when I was at another tribe.

"We made preparations for departure so let's head out tomorrow"

Saying so all the messengers nodded simultaneously.  
To that, Lucci approached with a smile.

"Jumuka-sama, please have this, you have to leave right after coming back so I prepared one-way food for you."

As she handed me a package with a friendly smile, I was perplexed.  
The messengers from other tribe around went

"As expected, it's different when you have a good wife"

"Jumuka-dono's wife is such a good wife"

"Jumuka-dono sure has a suitable wife"

They gave their impressions.

I hurried home, wanting to embrace Lucci and all, but since Lucci prepared that package already, I'd have to immediately head to clear up my workload. I wanna cry.  
I despaired while receiving the package from Lucci and walked towards the messengers

It seemed to go without difficulties at Au tribe, but they couldn't settle things in Agu and Shiu tribes.

First we'll go to Agu tribe huh

I straddled on Deep with teary eyes.

I performed conciliation for one Patriarch after another. When I thought it was over, Uchiran ran to me as a messenger and told me the next tribe I had to go to.

As the meditation for Patriarchs ended, they offered me slave wives every time.

I refused every time and arranged necessary preparations for the Patriarch meeting with them.

Even so, they weren't satisfied, so I decided to receive a fine horse from them.

Right now I alternate between 4 horses so the speed increases.

Au tribe settled without difficulties, but seemed like some kind of internal problems started.

I refused to come as meditation.

As all the tribes decided their Patriarchs, I'll declare the opening of the Patriarch meeting under the name of Temuji.

I'll use his name til the very end

Under me, Temuji and Uruji, there are several Fighters and Warriors coming with us and arrived first at the meeting place.

We broad a huge plank of wood and had Uruji use his Plant Magic to draw some patterns.

As soon as that's done, we waited for other tribes.

Other tribes arrived one after another.

As the last tribe arrived, every one sat in circle.

"Starting from now, the Patriarch meeting will commence."

Temuji declared the opening.

"Ronga patriarch, why is it you who took that role?"

The one snapping at that was Au patriarch.

“Normally isn’t Ronga not allowed to declare the opening of the Patriarch meeting?  
It’s different when it’s us Au, Agu, or Shiu”

“Fun, that’s some selfish talk coming from Au tribe who had difficulties deciding the Patriarch”

Agu patriarch bit back at Au patriarch.

“You people are the same aren’t you”

“Yeah, that’s why I think the tribe who settle this Patriarch problem the fastest, Ronga, can kick off the meeting”

Shiu patriarch continued.

“Tch, certainly, only this time around then, then, what’s the subject of the meeting?”

Au patriarch consented so nothing further than that was said.

“It’s about this year Great Movement”

As Temuji said so, the mood changed.

“Honestly speaking, this year crops terribly failed, then there was that invasion too, well let’s leave that aside, everyone has reserved food for next year. That’s why I thought we should talk this out to determine territory instead of fighting.”

The place became noisier.

“Well then, I’m leaving this to you Jumuka”

“Yeah, OI come here”

At my signal, 10 people brought the huge wood plank.

A few Patriarchs stepped aside and the plank was put in the middle of the circle of Patriachs.

“Jumuka is Ronga’s chief, he’ll explain.”

I got on the plank and began to explain.

I listened to each and every tribe, then described the state of pastures, number of sheeps and horses, and the territory of each tribe.

If we distribute our reserved food storage and food from that battle we retreated, sheeps, horses, and even people shouldn’t die

“This surely wouldn’t make the number of sheep and horse decrease”

The first Patriarch I came to mediate said so.

To those words, other Patriarchs also raised their voices of consent.

They’d have voiced objections if Ronga got the better share, but Ronga divided it equally.

It was decided to use this idea. That moment.

“Don’t be ridiculous”

Suddenly an angry voice was heard from somewhere.

It was Au patriarch’s voice

“Wouldn’t this only increase the problems with the number of sheeps and horses?”

What’s with this guy... in the first place, this year crops were terrible, plus the aggression with the empire decreased the number of men.

Right now, if grassland people compete against each other, the number of men will

decrease even further.

He can't even understand that ?

"I opposed to this opinion."

We already decided and he had to spoil the meeting.

I closed my eyes, then looked at Temuji.

Temuji nodded and spoke.

"Then what do you think we should do? We fight in this year's territory war?"

"That's right, Grassland Law says that the strong is the right one. Territory war can't be decided by this talk"

"That so, then let's fight. Ronga challenge Au to a territory war."

"Ronga? I see, "if so then Agu's with Ronga." "if so then Shiu will fight alongside Ronga."that's pretty much it huh..."

Before Au patriarch can finish, Agu and Shiu declared that they'll fight Au alongside Ronga.

Then to match up, the tribes I acted as mediation and the Patriarchs who were good at reading the mood all supported Ronga.

Almost all of them supported Ronga, none was on the side of Au.

Au patriarch looked at the quiet Patriarchs, but they averted their eyes.

That has been decided. All tribes other than Au will now open hostility against Au or stay neutral.

Despite how Au is the number tribe in the Grassland, this situation is helpless.

If they participated and lost, almost all unmarried women will become slave wives, sheeps and horses will also be snatched away, it's only the downfall of Au.

"Kuu, got it, this territory war is fine."

Au patriarch snapped.

As Temuji gave the closing words, the Patriarch meeting came to an end.

Thankfully I made prior arrangements, the meeting was a success, winning against Au patriarch will raise Temuji's standing as a Patriarch a bit.

The Great Movement ended safely.

# Chapter 30

## A tribe's death

“It’s my fault”

“No, it wasn’t Mukai-sama’s fault. This is only bad luck.”

Mukai sat down and observed the disastrous scene.

During the Great Movement, Mukai and co. encountered wolves.

Mukai, who became the new Patriarch, drew his sword and fought the wolves together with other new adults.

Normally, it’s the norm for the dogs and Guard Warriors to let go of women, sheeps and horses to fight, but they didn’t have enough Warriors to do that.

By leaving the women, the Warriors and Fighters could win against the wolves.

Then soon, when they returned to the sides of the women, another pack of wolves assaulted the women.

The dog fought to protect the sheeps and horses.

The old woman wielded her wooden pole and acted as a wall for children and young women.

When Mukai arrived after his struggle, it already was a terrible situation.

Mukai and co. immediately broke through the group of wolves.

Mukai’s sword slew the last wolf, bringing the wolf assault to an end.

Warriors, Fighters, Slaves, Women, Sheeps, Horses, everything fell into disorder because of the wolves.

The only good was that, the corns weren’t damaged by the wolves

This one misfortune of Shio tribe brought discord to Mukai and his brothers.

An older brother of Mukai was the successor and a splendid adult.

Still, Mukai has been training in the morning since he met Jumuka, so his talents for the sword bloomed.

Mukai's older brother was more excellent than normal.

However, there were people who didn't recognize Mukai's sword talents, they opposed the the expectations of the tribe.

Gradually it became the faction of Mukai and the faction of his brother.

The adults had high hopes in Mukai, while the youth supported his brother.

Then came the day of the invasion, Mukai splendidly gained victory against the Empire people in personal combat. That happened.

His brother was flustered when Mukai personally got words of praise from Au patriarch.

At the battle at the Great river, Mukai was under direct command of Jumuka but his brother and his youth faction, 17 people, cheated and went to fight.

That time, Mukai gave a distinguished war service, and the experienced Warriors of Shio overlooked the youth's hot-blooded act.

The result, we all knew too well.

Shio lost more 15~17 year olds than other tribes.

It also went more smoothly than other tribes when they decided the new Patriarch.

Mukai was in dire distresses, so he imitated Ronga's way of organization.

Honestly speaking, another person aside from Mukai who excelled at meditation was wanted.

Somehow when everything ended, the Patriarch meeting was opened.

The respected Jumuka took over and explained the territories.

Shio was surprisingly given a spacious location.

Then there was a disaster during the Movement.

"This, the tribe can't be maintained with this."

"Mukai-sama, that is not true."

A Fighter who was a close friend of Mukai said some strong words, but he couldn't

come up with anything for the territory war next year.

“If it’s like this then we have no choice but to request an absorption huh...”

Request of Absorption

A treaty to merge your own tribe with another tribe is possible.

That tribe will be lost. That tribe will exist as a new tribe.

It’s a shameful act in the Grassland, but it’s an even bigger shame for the tribe that stubbornly refused to do it and got destroyed.

Absorption request means leaving the people of the absorbed tribe to the tribe that absorbs.

There’s also the fear of being all dropped down to slave if the absorbed tribe is unskillful.

However, in this case if the absorb tribe’s Patriarch acts narrow-mindedly, he’ll be made fun of by other tribes, so this unlikely to happen normally.

They’ll be dropped down one rank at most.

Warriors become Fighters, Fighters become slaves, it’s that kind of dropping.

These are for the guys who don’t have enough to pass, but not terrible either.

“Is that so, it can’t be helped. Then which tribe are we going to put out the request?

Au, Agu, Shiu?”

Mukai gave it some thoughts.

Au’s new Patriarch already showed his stupidity at the meeting.

Au is a No.

Then Agu, Shiu...

That’s right! How could I forgot about this!

“Ronga it is.”

“Ronga you say? Certainly Jumuka-sama and the current Patriarch Temuji-sama are

famous, but will we receive recognition?"

"That I don't know, but, Jumuka-dono has Loche as his slave wife. And seems like he gave her affection and two children already. Jumuka-dono is the man, he won't do any bad right?."

"Is that so, I'll obey Jumuka-sama's instructions. Then I'll go call the Fighters to talk about this matter."

"Yeah, I'll leave that to you"

After that, Mukai talked to the survivors about sending a request of absorption to Ronga tribe.

Many people shed tears because they had to request an absorption.

However, nobody criticized Mukai.

There were too few men, so the earlier fight wasn't Mukai's fault. The curses all went towards the previous Au patriarch, Mukai also stood firmly at the front line during the wolf attack and killed 15 of them with his sword.

He wasn't alone, but he killed that many wolves on his own so it's safe to say he qualified for the Wolf Hunt.

He dealt with the brethren of the dead wolves, then boarded the road they used for the Movement, and sent a messenger to Ronga.

The talk between Ronga and Shio messenger began.

"We don't oppose Shio request of absorption. However, how are we going to deal with this?"

Temuji asked me and Obudai.

These three people are the ones present for the discussion.

"Hmm, I certainly sympathize with Shio's disaster. If possible I don't want to give out too severe conditions."

Obudai folded his arms while saying so.

“That’s true, then shouldn’t we just keep their social status as is?”

I said so and waited for the other two. In that manner I had a cheerful face.

“Then let’s do that. With Uchiran as the messenger, send him to Shio. Jumuka-dono please negotiate with Zun and have Zun and Shio’s territories switched. It’s better for the neighbor to manage it than to scatter it right?.”

“Got it.”

The three of us stood and left the house that’s used for Patriarch works.

My negotiation with Zun ended smoothly.

Thanks to Shio’s territory being bigger than Zun.

Mukai and the people of Shio tribe got on their knees and expressed their thanks.

“Your tolerance for this occasion, we can’t thank you enough.”

“No, we’re of the same family from now on, we don’t mind it.”

“Thank you very much.”

Mukai bowed his head once again.

I understand that the Shio girls felt relieved because they didn’t get dropped to slave wives and slave girls.

Mukai merged Shio with another tribe just a little while after becoming the Patriarch, so he became the target of scorns.

However, as that shame sprung forth, his sword will be polished.

He thanks Ronga for accepting the absorption, then swore their loyalty.

His bow skills were average. He didn't become a Great Warrior, but those sword skills cut down many wolves.

Later on he came to be called Soundless and Monster.

### Soundless

The nickname came from defeating the opponent without letting the swords touch, not letting wild animals scream, not noticing that oneself is dead, and keenly lay the opponent down

Several days after Shio was absorbed, Roux flowers bloomed in the grassland.

We returned in the middle of spring, after that we ran back and forth between the west and east too.

Four people weren't able to acquire the seeds for spring agriculture.

One day, Mukai came to ask.

"What's wrong Mukai"

"No, I brought a marriage proposal."

"Proposal, for me?"

"Yes, Jumuka-dono already had Loche, but Loche is a slave wife, so I thought strengthening our relationship with a Wife is better after all"

"Nmu, if that's the case then wouldn't it be better to offer it to the Patriarch Temuji-dono?"

"We already offered 2 for Temuji-dono. And Obudai-dono already got a wife, since he hasn't become a Moderate Warrior, we offered him one slave wife and then Jumuka-dono is the only one left."

If I don't accept this then it's going to be a bad pattern huh...

"Got it."

“I’m glad. Come in.”

At Mukai’s words a girl stepped in.

Looking from afar, I thought she was too young, but even when I looked at a close distance she was still too young.

She sat down beside Mukai and bowed.

“I am called Zuu.”

“Wait a minute Mukai”

“What could it be?”

“Whatever the circumstances may be, she’s still too young don’t you think? How old are you?”

“I’m already an adult. I also already had my first menstruation, I’ll be 12 this spring so I’ll become a wife.”

Zuu stood up and spoke with a loud voice.

Mukai held Zuu back at that.

“My apologies. Jumuka-dono, the only girl in my family that can get married is Zuu only. For that reason, please. Please receive Zuu.” (TN: Slave wives aren’t married into the household, they’re given as is through a ceremony. Wives are properly married)

Mukai groveled his head to the ground.

If I refuse this, the former Shio tribe’s social standing would indeed turn bad.

I’m already pleased with Mukai so I want to improve this as much as possible.

“Got it. I’ll accept her as a bride.”

Both of their faces turned bright.

“However, she has to wait 2 years to make children, as I thought, she’s too young to make the thing that’s supposed to stand stand.” (TN: His dick.)

Mukai made a consented face but Zuu face completely changed to gloomy.

As my marriage was announced, the Commuting Ceremony was carried out.

My wife and slave wives all treated her like a cute little sister.

“Loche onee-chan”

“That’s no good Zuu-sama, I’m a slave wife, but Zuu-sama’s a wife”

“But, we got along so well in the past”

“Still. Remember, wife and slave wife, there are differences between these two so that the house function well, the tribe will also function well.”

“...I understand.”

“Thank you very much. Today I obtained Kiko seeds. Let’s snack on it after meal.”

“Yaay. I love Kiko seeds”

After meal, we sent Zuu off and everyone gathered.

“I need to talk to everyone.”

“What could it be Jumuka-sama?”

“I’ll take Zuu as my bride but I won’t make children with her in 2 years”

“May I hear the reason? She looks too young but she’s lovely and she’s well brought up too, she also got her first menstruation. Is there something you’re unsatisfied with? Could it be a political talk that women can’t understand?”

Lucci asked as the representative.

“No, that’s not the case. I heard this from my grandma in the past”

Grandma, Grandmother was someone that didn't need to go to the Sacred Mountain, that's why she's the Grandma of Ronga at the age of 65.

"Grandma said that girls of 12, 13 years old's bodies aren't perfect for giving birth yet, the risk of becoming unable to give birth is high"

"That, I also heard about that."

Yesu raised her hand, answering.

"If that happens I'll have to send Zuu to the Sacred Mountain according to Grassland Law. I'd rather wait 2 years and slowly make children with her than commit that kind of dangerous thing"

The girls that can't give birth (except for ones that already gave birth to several children) will be sent to the sacred mountain according to the law. It's one of the 1 or 2 laws that I hated and am against.

"Jumuka-sama... that's certainly true, Jumuka-sama is kind after all."

"That's all, I want you to talk to Zuu about not making a child because she won't be embarrassed when it's only women together"

"That means?"

"Right, Lucci will talk to the girls through a meeting and I want you to explain to them about how I would handle Zuu. If it's Lucci then you can do it right?"

I know that Lucci is the center of the girls.

Right now the top of the girls is Temuji's wife Bolche, but in the end Lucci's words have a lot of weight.

Lucci isn't that kind of person who's arrogant because of that, but perhaps one day conflicts will happen.

“Certainly. For Jumuka-sama, and for Zuu-chan’s sake I’ll pitch in and help.”

“Thanks. Lucchi”

“By the way, who are you calling in for today?” (TN: For sex)

The moment I thanked her, Lucci’s expressions instantly changed.

“One person needs to take care of the kids, what would you do?”

As 4 people drew closer, the perplexed An resigned.

That day I ejaculated lots inside Lucci, Yesu, and Loche until I was satisfied.

Several days later, it’s the wedding

Zuu kept having her stomach growling magnificently until it ended safely.

# Chapter 31

## Using previous life knowledge to obtain slave wife 1

Summer season of 9 years old

I was taken to the bathing place with Obudai nii-sama.

Jumuka-sama who I yearned for was also there.

I was mesmerized by Jumuka-sama's well trained body as he wasn't like my normal brother.

His sword skills are first-class, anything related to bows he's the best

He has nothing in common with my normal brother except for their same age.

When I joined to hang out with Jumuka-sama, he and my nii-sama had a contest for swimming.

Nii-sama was being unfair, competing in a swimming contest that Jumuka-sama can never win, nii-sama uses Water magic so Jumuka-sama could never...

Amazing, Jumuka-sama surpassed him!

Nii-sama uses Water magic and still couldn't win against Jumuka-sama...

No, Jumuka-sama is sugoi, Jumuka-sama is absolutely sugoi. But what was that swimming technique? Let's try it out.

Thinking so I tried to mimic him and cramped my legs.

I was drowned and appeared to sink into the water.

The next thing I knew, Jumuka-sama was kissing me.

I was confused and separated.

What do I do now.

Lips are only for a Fighter husband, or a Master for slave wives after all...

Well, it was fine when me and my brothers did it as a joke, what do I do now.

"Ano, sono, Jumuka-sama, sono, won't you take responsibility?"

"N, ah, that's alright"

What should I do, I became Jumuka-sama's slave wife, the one I've always yearned for. I did it, what should I do now. I'll try my best to become a good slave wife suitable for Jumuka-sama

First, what is it? Cooking? Yeah, that's right

Then when I became a good slave wife I'll give birth to a lot of boys, Jumuka-sama would pat my head saying that I did well. Ehehe

---

Summer season of 11 year old Jumuka (TN: Jumuka is 2 years older than Lamis, this doesn't mean 2 years have passed)

I took my sisters to the bathing place together with Obudai.

Bathing is always joyful.

There's no swim suit so everyone's naked, hell, everyone's not even hiding themselves. Just naked doesn't cut it, there's no meaning to it if they ain't shy. Or so "that guy" inside me emerged.

Well, I didn't get excited at all at my still childish little sisters, but as expected sister Aryuu's breasts are sugoi, she's already 15 years old so she'll get married soon and I won't be able to look, so I looked carefully

Boobs that spring up and down and shake are best boobs after all, at night when she helps me do my calisthenics, her breasts pressed closely against my back, it makes me think that I'm glad I was born into this world every single time.

After having sister Aryuu push me from behind, she also stroked my chest so it was a tie

Today Obudai's here so his brothers and sisters are also here.

Seems like Obudai also wants to show off in front of his sisters.

He challenged me to the swimming contest.

Honestly I can't match the guy who uses Water magic in swimming.

Or so he seemed to think.

I showed him the swimming style of modern times.

I won, being able to manipulate the water current a little can't win against modern swimming styles. Fuhahahahaha

Ah, what a relief, I barely won. Magic so scary.

Somehow Obudai's sisters' gazes turned kinda sugoi towards me.

Eh? Where's Lamis? Where did she go? She's always been clinging to my back with her soft body whenever we hang out at the bathing place...

Some distance away from where I was, there was a hand flapping and the figure of Lamis' struggling body could be seen.

I rushed over and noticed that place was a little too deep, Lamis' leg was cramped too.

I quickly pulled her up. After a while and she still haven't started breathing.

While dragging her to the shore I gave her mouth to mouth artificial respiration.

I studied to become a sports instructor in my previous life, but I also studied about rescue-related things in my spare time as a hobby.

I have knowledge about an accidental explosion at a factory that can't really be used in this world, but things like artificial respiration is useful.

I dragged her out of the water.

Everyone timidly watched that situation.

"Is she alright? Jumuka"

"Shut up. Be quiet, we don't know if she's breathing"

Obudai shut his trap at my words.

I put my ear on her left breast and listened to her heartbeat.

It's weak but it's definitely beating.

However, if her breathing keeps being like this it'll really cease beating.

I used my previous life knowledge and performed artificial respiration and cardiac massage. She's only 9 years old, I must be careful not to break her ribs while doing this.

Once Lamis coughed up water, I turned her face to the side and let her vomit water,

then sucked water out of her mouth.

I did artificial respiration and cardiac massage once again, then listened to her heartbeat.

It's beating more firmly.

I once again piled our lips and sent in breaths.

Then Lamis slowly opened her eyes.

Lamis was surprised as our mouths were matching when she opened her eyes.

Well, it was emergency so it couldn't be helped

"Ano, sono, Jumuka-sama, sono, won't you take responsibility?"

"Um, yeah, it's fine so calm down"

At my words Lamis turned bright red and settled her breathing.

Haa, what a relief. Now then, where are my clothes? These are Lamis' clothes

"Here, Lamis"

"..."

Lamis didn't receive her clothes, she kept grinning naked.

---

Spring season of 13 year old Lamis

Jumuka-sama became an adult and a Moderate Warrior, then came the Territory war.

Seems like Jumuka-sama won Ronga the war with just 2 arrows.

Jumuka-sama became the hot topic among my girl friends, somehow he's getting married with Lucci-sama it seems.

Marrying that Lucci-sama, Jumuka-sama is sugoi after all

Even me as a woman, when I imagine myself as a man, I'd definitely want to marry that person.

Her cooking is amazing, her boobs and butts and hips are big too, she's beautiful, her personality is also good.

My nii-sama didn't play any special role.

Really, it's shameful.

But seems like he got one slave wife.

He was the spotlight but he didn't get 2 or 3 slave wives? He's a Moderate Warrior so he could get as many slave wives as he wanted, but Jumuka-sama said it's fine with just one it seemed. Hmm I don't really get it.

I saw that Jumuka-sama's slave wife was 1 or 2 years older than me, but, her boobs are dreadfully huge. Mine are also swelling recently but I don't feel like I can win. In the future I must compete with that and as a slave wife...

One day the girls were manufacturing the wools and Jumuka-sama appeared.

I was thinking what could this is about when Jumuka-sama helped Lucci-sama stand up.

"Lucci, close your eyes"

Jumuka-sama sent the people around some kind of signal. I think it's probably a signal of silence.

Jumuka-sama took out from his pocket a gem-attached necklace.

Then he went around and put it on.

How fortunate, I also want to do that. As expected of Jumuka-sama, other guys don't do things like this at all, they would just probably say nothing and give it, he's wonderful after all.

Lucci-sama was so happy she clung to Jumuka-sama.

"Lucci, umm, everyone's looking."

Jumuka-sama said so embarrassed, Lucci-sama turned bright red and let go of him.

They're such a perfect match, Jumuka-sama and Lucci-sama...

I observed the two of them with warm eyes.

The two of them looked so cool during the wedding.  
But, I couldn't just only stare at them from a distance.

Jumuka-sama became a Great Warrior.

I was told that he met a person being attacked by wolves on his way home from the South, and exterminated the wolves by himself it seems.

There's been nobody that became a Great Warrior at the age of 15, sugoi as expected, he was given a slave wife as thanks it seems.

Nothing special about that girl

Spring season of 14 year old Lamis

Lucci-sama, Yesu-san and Loche-san gave birth to Jumuka-sama's kids

Seems like Lucci-sama had a boy while Yesu-san and Loche-san had girls.

It's good that Lucci-sama gave birth to a boy.

Jumuka-sama became the spotlight for the Territory war again it seems.

He's getting another slave wife it seems.

I hid and looked from afar, she's around 20 years old, why did he choose such a matured woman I wonder?

The puzzle was soon solved.

Yesu-san and Loche-chan only gave birth to girls so the Patriarch recommended him to choose the person who gave birth to 4 boys consecutively, it seems.

I was surprised when I notice that it was An-san. A girl like me would also have my breath taken away by her sexiness.

Ah! This time nii-sama also got achievements in battle and was recognized as independent, he was given a bride. Well that's good but, anyways

The weather should've turned warm already, this is strange...

Summer season of 14 year old Lamis

The weather should've turned cold already, this is strange...

Snow season of 15 year old Lamis

The men prepared for battles.

Summer wasn't warm, winter wasn't cold, that kind of season continued and then Spring, the pasture was really bad, it seems.

So everyone's going to the southern country to steal food, it seems.

For a while life here consists only of women and Fighters that don't fight, it continued as everyday we practiced dealing with wolves.

The aunties that don't give birth practiced wielding their wooden sticks, pregnant women practiced evacuating to durable houses, us unmarried girls practiced guarding those houses.

Occasionally food wagons arrived.

According to that person's talk, the battle is in our favor, it seems.

Seems like Jumuka-sama became the spotlight again.

---

Spring season of 15 year old Lamis

This is weird. The wagons don't return at all.

I have no idea what happened to everyone that went to the South.

I wonder what's happening.

I'm anxious but this time period has a lot of birth giving so I'm really busy.

Lucci-sama and An-san gave birth to boys, Yesu-san and Loche-san had girls.

Those two had girls again huh... If it was me I'd definitely have boys...

Jumuka-sama returned.

Seems like they got caught in a trap and the Patriarch and Muruaka-sama with all

adults died.

Soon it was decided that Temuji-sama would become the next Patriarch.

Jumuka-sama ran around everyday hectically.

For some reasons, my nii-sama also ran around hectically.

My girl friends became brides one after another. This is really important, it seems.

I pleaded to my nii-sama with teary eyes, and in the end didn't become a slave wife.

Nii-sama is so simple after all

Shio tribe's people became Ronga comrades.

I feel sympathy because all the Shio people were in sorrow.

Un, that's right, they're pitiful

Wait why is Jumuka-sama getting married with Shio's previous Patriarch's little sister?

Heck, that girl's still just 12 years old isn't she?

What about me? Jumuka-sama's not calling for me? I've been waiting you know, I wanna become Jumuka-sama's slave wife before turning into a matured woman you know!

Yoshi, girls have courage, so I'll go talk to Jumuka-sama directly!

## Chapter 32

### Using previous life knowledge to obtain slave wife 2

That day I finished taking care of the horse and training so I went back to play with my wife (and slave wives) and my kids.

“Jumuka-samaa”

A voice calling me from outside was heard.

Thinking what was it, I went out of the house and Lamis was there.

“What’s wrong? It’s just Lamis alone?”

“Yes”

“I see”

Given the situation, I couldn’t let her inside.

A girl at the age of marriage can’t go inside other people’s house without her father or brothers with her.

“Is there something you need?”

“Ano, sono...”

Lamis fidgeted her fingers, being embarrassed.

“What would Jumuka-sama do?”

I was waiting for Lamis’ words when Lucci came out from inside the house.

“Ah! Hello Lamis-san, what’s wrong?”

“H H H, Hello”

Lucci greeted her politely but Lamis stuttered her reply.

The eyes of 3 people paid attention to Lamis.

“Sono, Jumuka-sama, sono, *inhales, exhales*, until when would you call for me?”

After taking a deep breath, Lamis spoke.

“Eh? What does that mean?”

I didn’t understand what was going on so I asked.

“Eh? Could it be that you forgot?”

“Eh? Ah, yeah”

“That can’t be, you stole my lips, didn’t you say you’d take responsibility”

Etto, did say something like that? I certainly remember stealing her lips.

Even if I told that it was just artificial respiration the people here wouldn’t believe me  
huh

“Err, that was”

“Did you remember Jumuka-sama?”

When I was thinking about this and that, Lucci asked.

“Ah, no, well, it was when I was 11, I saved Lamis from drowning, that time she wasn’t breathing so I sent in breaths directly with my mouth. Thanks to that Lamis breathed again”

“That’s amazing. But, you really did steal her lips, though Jumuka-sama was 11 years old you stole another family’s daughter’s lips, I think you should properly take responsibility”

Uu, why do I have a feeling Lucci just pulled the ladder out from under me.

Hearing Lucci’s opinion Lamis’ face brightened up.

Well it can’t be helped

“Lamis, sorry I made you wait. Tomorrow I’ll go talk to Obudai.”

“Th, Thank you very much.”

Lamis returned with the most blissed face.

I went back into the house and talked to everyone about a new slave wife.

Everyone immediately consented so I went to make preparations to go out.

Next day

I went to Obudai’s place to talk about taking in Lamis as a slave wife.

The moment I suggested the discussion, Obudai gave consent.

I hear that he knew about Lamis’ feelings since old times, seems like he was also wondering who would he present to me as a slave wife. And Lamis was one of the candidates, it seems.

After that I took the food distribution from the tribe for one person from Obudai.

Obudai took Lamis’ hands and held them to the front.

I used a string to tied her hands.

Lamis smiled sweetly when I tied her and stood up.

I brought Lamis back to my house, unfastened the string, then performed the slave wife ceremony inside. One final thing is to kiss her lips and acknowledge her.

At my kiss Lamis’ face became fascinated again.

She touched her lips with her right hands many times.

“What’s wrong?”

“No, it’s just that I’m happy”

“I see”

“Please take care of me. Ju, Master”

I smiled while patting Lamis’ head.

Lamis began doing housework with everyone.

I was told that Lamis excels at Fire magic.

Somehow, grassland women have low magical power.

More than just low, it should be correct to say it’s just really ordinary.

There’s no person with extremely low or extremely high magical power, everyone’s average.

I don’t if there’s a girl with magical power high enough to be called a Magic user, Lamis’ magical power isn’t high to that extent either.

2 people at Au, Agu and Shiu have one each and other tribes also have only that many.

And then, seems like high magical power women don’t give birth to high magical power children either.

The child doesn’t inherit that much magical power, it seems.

I began eating when it’s meal time.

Delicious. What’s this?

No, it’s not that it’s been bad up until now.

Lucci specialty in cooking was also delicious.

However, what is this.

“It’s always been delicious, but today’s especially good”

“Yes, thanks to Lamis’ skillful control of the Fire magic, it came out better than usual.”

Lucci replied to my words.

“I see, well done Lamis.”

“Yes”

Lamis replied with a smile.

My meal ended. It was Lucci and Zuu’s turn.

Lucci took it slow, yet ate a lot.

The first time Zuu ate with everyone, she waited for Lucci to finish.

Nowadays she just magnificently nomnom away with Lucci.

At first she didn’t eat a lot so I was worried and told her to eat without reserve, the next day on, her servings slowly grew in quantity.

Late, Lucci...

“Eat a lot and grow up so you can give birth to Jumuka-sama’s children, it’s meal for your body.”

...or so she said, that’s why she’s not holding back anymore.

After meal, it was night time.

Today’s partners are Lucci, An and Lamis

I know the loneliness of sleeping alone well. But Lamis joined, so I had them take turns in watching the children and sleeping with Zuu.

Calling Lucci, I knocked on my lap.

I removed the string, exposing her breasts and lifted them.

I never got tired of touching Lucci breasts no matter how many times I did

I can’t do it too violently.

If I do it too much and breast milk comes out, the next day

“That belongs to the kids desu. Please do not waste it.”

She'll get mad.

Slowly but surely, I stimulated Lucci's breasts.

In that manner I lifted Lucci's body weight, Lucci fell the body forward and leaned on her hands, getting into Horse position.

I flipped her lower part and exposed her vagina then applied my thing on that place.

My thing slowly invaded Lucci's insides as I advanced my hips.

Lucci's vagina is endlessly soft as always.

I forgot to stop my waist and Lucci's insides convulsed.

“Jumuka-sama, so rough. Aaa, so rough. It feels goood. Aaan”

Lucci matched my movements and raised an erotic voice. I swung my hips while thinking that I wanted to taste more of Lucci.

Ejaculating deep inside Lucci, I took my thing out.

An and Lamis were already naked as they wiped the sweat off the flushed Lucci.

“Lamis, you wanna go before An? Or do you wanna go after?”

At my question Lamis hung her head in shame with a bright red face.

“Lamis-san, I don't mind either way, Master is gentle so you can just rest assured and offer your body, also, Yesu-san, Loche-san, and Lucci-sama were all virgins so he's already used to dealing with it”

Lamis raised her head at An's words.

“I’d like, to go first. Please. Master”

“Got it.”

As I nodded, An and Lamis got into Dog position.

I got between Lamis’ legs.

Lamis was entranced looking at my thing and my body.

I looked at Lamis’ body.

Normal, her breasts were also normal. They weren’t huge, not small either.

Her ass was within largish average range.

I lightly touched Lamis’ cheek, then I moved my hand downward, I gently rubbed her breast, it was the smoothness of young skin.

“An-san, I’m a little scared after all, can we hold hands?”

“Yes, is that alright Master?”

“Yeah, it’s fine”

Lamis clutched An’s hand and shut her eyes.

Lucci, who settled down, held her other hand.

“Lamis, that said, you must confirm with Jumuka-sama first”

“Yes, my apologies Master”

Lamis apologized to me with the best she could.

“It’s fine to make a mistake.”

Saying so I advanced my hips.

I slowly inserted my thing.

Lamis’ vagina resisted but soon that resistance became futile.

As it opened up, her vagina guided my thing inside.

Lamis endured the pain with tears on her face.

I stroked Lamis's cheek and instantly inserted to the deepest part.

Lamis opened her eyes and her mouth, but not uttering a single word of pain.

"You endured it well Lamis"

I patted Lamis' head.

Lamis' insides repeated some dull movements and matched the shape of my thing.

With my words, Lamis' expressions turned relieved.

I stayed still, not moving until Lamis' settled down.

Choosing the moment when Lamis' breathing calmed down, I slowly began to move my hips.

I saw Lamis' expressions carried pain.

I wanted to impatiently move vigorously, nobody would say anything, but right now I'll endure it.

Not putting consideration into slave wives is the general way of public thinking, but I think sex needs to be mutual pleasures after all, if I moved vigorously now Lamis would come to hate sex, her doing this as part of the job is absolutely the last thing I want.

"You're so kind, but Jumuka-sama, it's time to move faster don't you think?"

Lucci gently petted Lamis while saying so.

I looked at Lamis and saw a smile on her cramped face.

I sped up my movements bit by bit.

However, I won't do it as violently as usual.

There are already 3 slave wives who are nice to Lamis, I need to show her how things are used to be done here

Gradually, gradually I sped up my hips.

“Hn, nn, ahn, , hn, un, ahn”

Lamis voice began to turn sexy.

I couldn't hold it and ejaculated inside Lamis.

I took my thing out from Lamis and looked at her.

She was breathing as if greatly tired.

“You tried your best Lamis”

“Yes, thank you for, giving, me, your, seed.”

“Yeah”

“I'll try, my, best to, give birth, to a boy.”

“Yeah, now take it slow and rest.”

“Thank you very much.”

Lamis received her clothes from An, she wiped herself after wiping my body.

“You can go rest today”

“No, I'm okay.”

Lamis looked this way while lying down.

I slipped away from Lamis' gaze and looked at An.

An also seemed to have been waiting, she's already in Dog position.

Entering between An's legs, looking at her body.

No matter when I look, she's charming, an erotic body.

I rubbed her breast lightly, it was the same usual moistened sensation.

I entered An's vagina, savoring her taste.

It's really wet, it's soft, my thing enjoyed the sensation of love nectar overflowed at every thrust.

I subconsciously sped up my movements.

“Ahn, ahn, Mwashteer, you’re also, rough today”

My ears enjoyed the mixed sounds of An’s voice and the wet noises from her juice.

“Lamis, surprising isn’t it, you should get used to seeing Jumuka-sama going this violent on An and Loche.”

“Auu, yes”

Lucci and Lamis’ voice could be heard nearby.

I already entered her many times so I knew all An’s weak spots, I focused on attacking those.

I believe that An already forgot about her previous Master when I made her cum countless times.

There was still certainly some bitterness in Lamis’ expressions because she couldn’t move.

After An cum for the Nth time, I ejaculated inside her.

After I’m done making babies with these three, we all wiped our bodies.

On my right is Lucci, on my left is Lamis, An had to put up with with.

The four of us slept in the shape of letter J||.

Lucci and Loche aren’t in their periods, but An and Yesu were.

However, next cycle all three of them would be on period.

About 70 days after that they learned from Grandma that 5 of them were pregnant and reported to me. This year too, all the bullets hit.

# Chapter 33

## A winter with warmth

Everyone sleeps lying in the southeast direction, so I have to sleep alone every single winter, I'm sad...

...nope.

There's still Zuu beside me. (TN: The author said in his notes: "Loli no touch is a lie", you get the rest)

Doing her is out of the question, but hugging to sleep is okay.

Zuu too, didn't seem to altogether dislike sleeping in my chest.

She buried her face into my chest, rubbing her cheek against it while sleeping.

Since that was too cute, I hugged Zuu tightly.

"Sleeping in Jumuka-sama huge arms is the best."

Zuu also isn't small compared to kids her age.

It's just that, I hesitated to lay my hands on her even just a little.

However, Zuu is growing, she's taking after Lucci and eats a lot so her body's growing a little bit.

The feeling of hugging her is also gradually changing from that of a girl to a woman.

As usual, I prepared the animal pelt and the cover sheet to sleep with Zuu.

Then Zuu stared at me after getting into the futon.

"Ano, Jumuka-sama"

"What is it?"

"I understand the reason you're not making babies with me. However, ano, sono,

you're not embracing too..."

Silence wrapped over the place.

"Do you understand what you're saying?"

"Yes, it's the act of entrusting your whole body to your husband right?"

That's certainly true. But it doesn't only mean just that.

"I'm not a child. I do know how a baby is made. Jumuka-sama's thing in your crotch and my genital in my crotch..."

"Right! Right! You don't have to say it. It's good enough that you're aware."

The heck is this kid saying all of a sudden

"Then, can't we make love before making babies? Thanks to Lucci-san everyone's not saying anything even if I don't bear Jumuka-sama's child, but I'm anxious after all. I think about things like if I'm suitable for Jumuka-sama, that's why, I want to get rid of those anxiety."

"Then you just want to be embraced"

Zuu nodded deeply at my words.

I thought about it for a bit.

It's weird to say this myself, but my social standing in my tribe is high.

Right now I'm on good terms with Temuji, but if I suppressed Temuji, I could move the tribe.

Then as a wife, Zuu's social standing is definitely not low.

However, Grassland women really like to give birth.

Those who gave birth to boys, those who gave birth to girls, and those who don't give birth at all, in the end, their social standing changes accordingly to that.

Grassland is a place where a girl would be called useless by both men and women if she couldn't give birth within 2 years after marriage. Well I don't think like that but... Lucci represented me to speak my thoughts, so nobody would say anything about Zuu not giving birth.

However, this is a different matter, isn't it.

To be honest, I've been treating Zuu as a little sister.

I think Zuu also noticed this.

I also thought about it can't be helped in the situation where we keep up this relationship after 2 years and become unable to make babies.

I knocked on my lap while thinking that I'll take away Zuu's anxiety.

"I'm embracing you, so come here Zuu"

Zuu happily sat on my lap.

I realized while hugging Zuu from behind.

Zuu's physique is already greater than Yesu. Well it's still heaven and earth when it comes to tits...

I unfastened the string and exposed her chest.

Even when I look from behind they're not swelling too much.

I used my hands to rub her chest lightly.

So small, but there are indeed breasts on her chest.

Punyun, punyun it was the feeling of still immature breasts

"Hn, hn, it hurts a little."

Oh shit, I thought and gave Zuu's breasts affection more gently.

I rubbed her whole breasts, and gently pinched her nipples.

"A, Au, it's really completely different to doing it myself"

Somehow I just heard something that shouldn't have been heard...

“Zuu?”

“Anya, it's nothing. I definitely didn't touch myself while thinking about Jumuka-sama. I didn't learn how to do it from Yesu-san either.”

I didn't even ask and she spit it all out.

“I see, Yesu taught you huh”

“Au, Jumuka-sama is terrible guiding information out of me,”

“No, you spit everything out on your own...”

“Eh?”

.  
. .  
.

A weird atmosphere fell onto the spot.

“Au”

Zuu's face turned bright red as she hung her head in shame.

After I was done giving Zuu some love, I let her use my arm as a pillow and slept under the futon.

As far as it goes, I give her affection everyday.

Zuu's reactions change from cute to charming bit by bit.

Her breasts probably grew a bit bigger too.

But they're still immature breasts.

I finished things up like always and went to sleep, thinking that this should be good enough.

When I was sleeping, I heard some small sounds.

I opened my eyes a little and didn't see Zuu at the usual spot on my arm.

A little distance away, Zuu was rolling into a ball, suppressing her mouth while doing something.

I listened carefully for a bit.

“Jumuka-sama, aunn, more”

Zuu called my name while groping her body.

I didn't give her enough affection? I thought so while trying to look, and saw Zuu teasing her own vagina with her own finger.

I decided that I didn't see anything and went to sleep that day.

Next day

I finished embracing Zuu and got into the futon.

Zuu also placed her head on my arm and shut her eyes, facing my way.

I also shut my eyes.

I feigned sleeping while waiting for a bit.

“Jumuka-sama, are you sleeping?... seems okay.”

Zuu talked to me in a low voice but I didn't reply.

“Au, unn, ann, feels good, haa, aau, my finger already feels this good, if Jumuka-sama's finger does this... , if it's Jumuka-sama's real thing... au”

I peeked at Zuu and shook my body.

As I shook my body, Zuu returned to my arm and faced me.

Our eyes came into contact.

“Umm Jumuka-sama... you’re awake do you need something?”

“Ah, no, I didn’t feel the weight on my arm so I opened my eyes”

“Could it be that you saw?”

I quietly nodded.

Zuu shrank before my eyes.

I didn’t say anything and hugged Zuu.

“Don’t be bothered, it’s alright”

I kept hugging Zuu after saying just that.

Next day

After giving Zuu affection, I kept hugging her from behind as is and wrapped ourselves up in the animal pelt.

Zuu was confused at my different behaviors from usual.

From behind, I slid my right hand into the front part of Zuu’s skirt.

I crawled my right hand inside her skirt and rubbed her vagina with my middle finger.

While moving my finger up and down along her vagina, I looked at Zuu.

Zuu’s body stiffened as she didn’t understand what the hell’s happening.

“Zuu, yesterday, you said how would it be if it was my finger right? We’re trying it out.”

As I whispered closely into Zuu’s ear, her body loosened up.

I traced her moistened vagina, that got wet after the love making, with my fat and rough finger.

The immature vagina wriggled due to my finger rubbing it.

“Ahn, Jumuka-sama, unyun”

Zuu surrendered herself to my finger with a happy voice.  
Going from rubbing, I bit by bit dug my finger into her vagina.  
And then I opened her vagina a bit, searching for her bean.  
Zuu's body trembled at the slightly strong finger movements.  
As I found her bean, I stimulated it while looking at Zuu's reaction.  
Zuu trembled every time her bean was stimulated, I stopped.

"Feeling good?"

"Yes, very"

Zuu's happy voice reached me.

Some tens of days later.

I've been caressing Zuu everyday.

Zuu reacted to my finger movements.

As Zuu's vagina relaxed to my finger, I sank my finger into her insides that didn't fit for my finger.

"Aaaaa"

Zuu raised a loud voice at my finger movement.

I made use of my finger at Zuu's shallow spots.

This is the first time I do this, but it's really enjoyable.

Zuu also seems to be wholly enjoying this.

As I slowly moved up and down, enjoying Zuu's reactions, I touched some thing hard.  
Probably the hymen.

This thing must be broken by my thing.

I didn't touch that place and went back to Zuu's shallow spots, looking forward to her trembling.

Next day

Lucci got mad at me because she misunderstood that I had sex with Zuu due to her charming loud voice.

Since then, I caressed Zuu everyday.

# Chapter 34

## Character introduction

### ~Jumuka household version~

This introduction is up to date with [A winter with warmth] chapter.

~Jumuka~

18 years old

Protagonist, previously a Japanese person

In his previous life, he trained at an ancient Japanese martial arts dojo where the Chief, who is his grandfather best friend, recognized his demonstration.

He studied like a normal person and attended a modern sports university, he also studied about rescue-related thing while looking for a job as a sports instructor

He's unmarried and a virgin due to his ex-wife committed adultery and they divorced

After that he unintentionally attended a sports TV program and somehow became famous

He put in efforts using his well trained body.

Lastly he died in an aircraft accident

Experiences only consist of mouth and hands (TN: Meaning kissing and fapping... pfff)

The best relationship he had in his previous life is with a certain king of beasts

After being born as Jumuka, he made use of modern sports science, and nutritional science to forge an ideal body and succeeded in doing so

He hates useless fats, but the ratio of fats in his upper body relating to stamina isn't low. He thinks that it's a kind of necessary fats, if anything.

He thinks that fats in women tits and ass are also necessary fats.

As the only Great Warrior in the Grassland, his voice carries a lot of weight.

The attributes of his magic are Wind and Metal

Has 2 wives and 4 slave wives

Has 3 sons and 4 daughters

Favorite horse is Keima, otherwise Deep. Favorite falcon is Matsukana, pet dog is still in recruitment

Wives

~Lucci~

20 years old

Jumuka's first wife

Father is Ronga's previous Patriarch, mother is the half-sibling of Au tribe's previous Patriarch

She's the half-older sister of same mother with the current Patriarch Temuji.

Has good figure, delicious cooking, breasts and butts and belly are all big.

At 17 years old, was rewarded to Jumuka, who achieved best war service during a territory war, as a bride.

Has always been thinking about Jumuka before that, but she's older than Jumuka so she's been thinking about how to become Jumuka's bride before he becomes an adult.

Her whole body is soft (not flexible), even her vagina is wrapped in softness.

After getting married, soon got pregnant and gave birth the next spring

Because she gave birth to a boy, her influence among the Women gathering, among the youths is high.

The following year, she also gave birth to a boy, thus solidified her social standing.

Then her same-mother brother became the Patriarch, making her social standing rise even more.

Currently, she's the most influential person among the women, but since Temuji's first wife Bolche stands higher than her, she put in a lot of efforts to prevent any quarrelling

in the far future. Because Bolche is pregnant at the moment, depending on what gender that child is, the women will be split into two from then on.

Wives are there to make the husbands look better, slave wives are there to increase household members, an outlet for sexual desire, such are the usual way of thinking in the grassland, she fully understands the difference between wives and slave wives, but when dealing with Jumuka, the person she falls in love with again and again, under that the influences of that way of thinking, she's worried about Jumuka's flaws and turned sharp-tongued.

She's sharp-tongued among the women, but obediently listens to her beloved Jumuka, but she's worried after all. (In normal situations, it wouldn't even be weird if someone jumped at her and slapped her saying "You're too strict with the women". ) (TN: Author's talking about "normal" in our society, not the Grassland)

Has 2 sons

~Zuu~

12 years old

Jumuka's second wife

Shio tribe's previous Patriarch's little sister

After Shio tribe merged into Ronga tribe, she got married with Jumuka in a political marriage to raise Shio's social evaluation.

In this political marriage, she was decided to marry Jumuka, the only Great Warrior of the Grassland, so she's happy.

She already had her first menstruation so she's able to make a child, but she was told not to make children until she's 14, still a virgin

Thanks to Lucci and other slave wives, other women didn't say anything or act coldly towards her about her not getting pregnant.

The seasons changed after her marriage, her height, breasts and butt also grew bit by bit.

When it was winter, Jumuka began making love to her, during that period, she was caressed by his finger and was in the middle of making some good progress

Sometimes she still calls Loche “onee-chan”. Loche gets angry every time that happened.

Slave wives

~Yesu~

16 years old

Jumuka’s slave wife

The child of a slave wife from Nan tribe

She was brought over as post-war compensation after Nan tribe lost the territory war, that time she met Jumuka for the first time and became his slave wife.

Has small physique but big breasts and butt.

Shorter than Zuu, Jumuka’s wife, the shortest among Jumuka’s slave wives, but her breasts only second to Lucci (she’s still growing and will soon surpass Lucci)

Together with her mother and sisters, they have no pubic hair. It’s a little complex

While having sex, she likes to be grabbed on the breasts like an eagle grasp and cum inside, she awakened to a new light after becoming Jumuka’s possession.

He insides clamped down really tightly during sex.

Had daughters 2 years consecutively, she’s ashamed of herself for not giving birth to boys.

She’s happy because Jumuka’s treating her better than how slave wives should be treated, but the sense of guilt for not giving birth to boys still sped up inside her.

Has 2 daughters

~Loche~

17 years old

Jumuka’s slave wife

The child of Shio tribe’s Patriarch’s slave wife

She was given as thanks when Jumuka saved Mukai from the wolves

Breasts and butt are bigger than average

Has M tendencies, likes violent sex.

That said, dislike being hit, kicked or other forms of violence.

Also likes being neglected, while making babies with 3 people, after making love she's satisfied even if she doesn't get to sleep next to Jumuka.

But, she does like being next to Jumuka.

Fully understand the difference between wives and slave wives, even before becoming an adult she drew a clear line between wife and slave wife between her and her half sister Zuu.

Like a slave wife, because she's a slave wife that there are days when she wonder if this is okay because of how kind Jumuka is.

She's happy because violent sex with Jumuka feels good, but is vexed because of only giving birth to girls.

Has 2 daughters

~An~

22 years old

Jumuka's slave wife

The child of a slave wife from Tee tribe

When she was 15, Tee tribe was smashed by Rui tribe so she became a Fighter's slave wife.

There, she gave birth to 4 sons.

When Rui tribe lost the Territory war, she was brought over through Ronga's Patriarch request as post-war compensation, then became Jumuka's slave wife.

She's well-fleshed, be it either breasts, butt or belly, it was all golden balance of weight. Her seductiveness possesses a charm that would make it "stand up" even if just looking at her naked.

Her vagina's easy to get wet, she'll release love nectar when get's lightly poked at her depths

She doesn't dislike vigorous sex either. She loves being treated kindly as a slave wife

by Jumuka.

She already got over with her previous Master, but Jumuka still thinks she still has the previous Master inside her.

She's 'divine' to other girls in the tribe that didn't give birth to boys (Yesu, Loche included) because she gave birth to 5 boys consecutively.

She's the eldest among Jumuka's wives and slave wives, that's why she was asked for opinions on things quite a lot.

Has 1 son

~Lamis~

15 years old

Jumuka's slave wife

The child of a slave wife from Ronga tribe

The little sister of different mother with Jumuka's best friend Obudai

She doesn't respect Obudai a lot. (As far as it goes, she uses form of speech and manners of a slave wife. )

During childhood, her lips were stolen when it's not allowed for people other than husbands and masters (it was artificial respiration but that doesn't exist in this world) so she talked to Jumuka, wanting him to take responsibility. It was consented so she waited for Jumuka to bring her back.

However, because Jumuka completely forgot, she steeled her heart, charged, and talked him then became a slave wife.

Height, breasts, and butt are all average.

For some reasons have absolute confidence in being able to give birth to boys.

Little sisters

~Ichiyu~

14 years old

Jumuka's little sister, daughter of her father's slave wife Iruka.

Being a little sister while desiring Jumuka, but she understands that wish will never come true and accepted that it's impossible.

Despaired at Jumuka's discussion about being married away, but she thinks that this is also a chance to give up on him.

As always, she's a chopping board

~Shirley, Sharon~

13 years old

Jumuka's little sisters, daughters of their father's slave wife Iruka

Identical twins, in the grassland twins aren't taboo. (it's taboo in the South)

Love Jumuka, but he's still a brother after all. (Do desire for his body...)

Whenever they get all sticky, they think 'let's act spoiled' and then acted spoiled.

Jumuka talked to a certain Fighter that has a twin Fighter followers to marry them to those two, they chatted noisily at night about who would marry who and Ichiyu gets mad at them.

Recently, though not much, their butt and breasts began to swell.

Mother-in-law

~Iruka~

Father's slave wife

It was insufficient for her as a slave wife to only have 5 children.

The mother of Jumuka's fighter followers Ichiyu, Shirley and Sharon

~Ymir~

20 years old

Father's slave wife

The protagonist's first sex partner

Was married to Jumuka's father at 15 years old for post-war compensation

Served as Jumuka's pre-adulthood training.

In reality, the child she gave birth to that year was Jumuka's.

She didn't get pregnant the next year because Jumuka's father died, she wasn't allowed to go after him so became one of the mother collection, but then became Jumuka's brother's slave wife, was brought along to Jumuka's brother's pre-adulthood training. Is now pregnant with his brother's child.



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