

Tenseishichattayo!

転生しちゃったよ

いや、
ごめん

ヘッドホン侍
Headphonesamurai

5



I've Been Reincarnated (Well, Sorry)

– Tenseishichatta Yo (Iya, Gomen) –

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[Pumlated]

CHAPTER 107

GRANDFATHER'S WORDS

Zen and Selphy were chatting in the lounge when Selphy slapped her knees all of a sudden as she raised her voice.

“I had Lilisu-chan bring a letter to my village stating that I am going for the skipping of grades exam. And you know what happened? Grandpa said ‘This is the biggest disaster I had ever saw since I was born! How scary!’! Can you believe it?! Really! What exactly is his image of me?”

Although it seemed a little rude to Selphy, who was raging, we would only smile wryly at that. Zen and I then looked at each other. Well, the Selphy that used to live her village was slightly weir... no, it was just that she tended to say some funny things. Yep.

Even now she sprouted some funny stuff sometimes.

As for Zen, it was not his speech nor his knowledge but his actions. His nature was not bad but... it was just that he was really quite an airhead. But Selphy had been plagued with constant chatting from the faeries the entire time she was living in the village so there was no helping that her grandfather had that image of her. That must be it.

“‘Since he was born’..... Selphy, is your grandfather an elf too?”

I had a faraway look in my eyes before I noticed it. And when Selphy looked at me with weird eyes, I changed the topic with a question in haste.

“Yes. He should be around 200 years old right now.”

I had no idea if she knew my intention for asking that question but she answered it while tilting her head, tapping her finger against her chin. 200 years... if we were talking about age, there seemed to be one too many zeros. As expected of elves. They did not betray the fantasy image I had of them.

“200 years old?!”

There I was, accepting that fact when in reality, anyone would be choked at that number as not many had an understanding of elves. Zen's voice did a funny little dance as he jumped... fly out of his chair.

Oi. What was that exaggerated movement? What was that gag-manga like movement? Didn't he just ignore the laws of physics? My dear Zen-kun.

Oh yes, magic existed in this world, wasn't it? The laws of physics can say sayonara good bye. When stuff like a fireball appeared, I wondered why they appeared from. The image of the law of conservation of mass was dashing away while sobbing came to mind.

...Ah, wait a minute.

Did it mean that Zen activated magic just to do that?! There was no sign of magic being cast whatsoever! Being able to activate magic without knowing did make him some kind of genius. Although it was super meaningless.

Zen was way too unpredictable.

This was definitely a problem one can't think too hard about.

As I got dragged into the endless mess of thoughts that always happened whenever I started looking for answers to Zen's unpredictable actions, the direction of the talk had steered towards grandfathers.

"My grandfather was a magic tool crafter as well, although he retired. He said 'My jaw and teeth are getting weaker as I grow older' so recently, he would seclude himself in the workshop for a week working on building a pair of magic dentures that could auto-chew food."

"Ha ha. What happened then?"

They were chatting really happily and Selphy was really into the conversation. Even me, who entered into the conversation mid-way, was very interested in the ending.

Grandpa... what a strange reason to build magic tool for. Weren't magic tools expensive? To think you would want to make dentures. To put it in previous world terms, it would be like the latest powered-up AI technology was placed into a set of full dentures. Imagine looking at a smile full of white mechanical teeth smiling at you.

“Then, he came out of the workshop, happily saying that he finally created it and put it into his mouth. But it failed, turning into a defective tool which continuously opens and closes. But then grandpa said ‘This have its uses too’ through his chattering teeth.”
“What is that about?!”

Selphy tsukkomied Zen. Well, what was going to happen to Zen’s grandfather’s teeth and jaw?!

“Yea. In the end, he said ‘It’s like training my jaw muscles!’ and after removing the dentures, he could eat anything he wanted!”

Gramps! Wasn’t that just a jaw training tool?!!! What did you make exactly!

Thanks to that, I laughed till I thought my jaw was going to fall. Hey, jaw again!..... Yes, I’m sorry. I was lying. It was only to the extent where my cheeks cramped up a little.

Grandfather...

I finally began to think about my case. Ever since I reincarnated, I had never once met my grandfather before. No one had even spoken about him. Can it be that he was not around anymore? If that was the case I understood, but still, I was the one who did not ask about him.

When I realized it, I felt a deep sense of regret. My grandfather took really great care of me in my previous world and I died before I could pay him back so I thought that I would love the grandfather in this world instead but to think... I did not even ask about him.

I took great pains to retain my previous memories but I often used them poorly. Really, I really am a bastard.

CHAPTER 108

SHOU'S GRANDPA

“What are you doing...”

An old man who was about 60, said, looking stunned.

The youth, who was spoken to suddenly, jumped. He then turned around slowly and timidly.

“Ah... no... I'm... erm...”

The youth's eyes wandered as he was about to explain, but then his wandering eyes met the old man's stunned ones and his voice went lower and lower until it sounded like he was muttering to himself.

During this entire time, the youth's eyes were wandering around, as if tracking a fly which only he would see. But unluckily, no one noticed. Why? Because that youth was...

“You look very suspicious, with that sunglasses and mask covering your face... I won't be helping if you are reported to the police.”

The old man's shoulders slumped, as he gave a long deep sigh. Yes, the youth carrying a satchel coming back from school..... his own grandson, had his face covered with a large pair of sunglasses and a mask. He couldn't even get angry at him.

As for that, the old man knew the reason for the youth's action. He took on the responsibility to help the youth and yet this told him that his help was still not enough, thus the shoulders slumping. But the biggest problem was the youth's way of thinking.

“Ah don't worry, Katsuo-san. I look at most 4th grade, so people would think that I am just playing around.”

The old man... Katsuo, sighed again. The timid youth had replied with a very rational answer. To make matters worst, he had both of his thumbs up in a 'good' pose.

All this from a 3rd grade boy.....

Katsuo felt like sobbing. He had no idea where his idiot son had gone to but if his son was to ever appear in front of him, he had the confidence to punch him till his arms stretched. Until he can't even raise a white flag. Since his son was a weak man who might even faint once from that.

As Katsuo kept on cursing his idiot son in his heart, it also allowed him to feel blessed to have at least his grandson by his side.

“Are you planning on doing that even when you go on to the 5th grade?”

“...Ah.”

Katsuo asked, his voice mixing with a sigh and his grandson, Shou, exclaimed softly. It seemed like Shou hadn't thought that far ahead yet. Katsuo was relieved that he was still child-like in this aspect.

Thinking about everything in front of him was how a child acted.

Thinking about what the future was was how an adult acted.

When Katsuo was around Shou's age, he was playing tricks on everyone, causing a lot of troubles. He did get scared when he was pointed at with a gun when he ventured over a foreigner's fence...

Anyway, children should be playing around, pulling pranks and running around with their snot hanging from their noses. At least that was what Katsuo thought.

“And? Why did you cover yourself up like this?”

He asked, as they walked down a corridor. Shou, with his sunglasses and mask still on, followed behind Katsuo.

“...T... To prevent getting sick.”

After a long while, Shou answered with a trembling voice. Katsuo can't see Shou's face

as he was walking behind him, but Katsuo knew he was pulling quite a bitter face.

“This... seems to be quite serious.”

Katsuo said to himself.



After Shou’s mother passed away, he was brought to a run-down 1-room apartment where a man... his grandfather lived in.

As Shou was still stunned, many stuff happened and before he realized it, he was living with that man. It seemed like his name was Katsuo. Even since he was born, he had never once met any family from his father’s side so he had thought that they had all passed away. The man, who appeared suddenly, felt more like a distant relative than his grandfather.

At first, he felt very uneasy. But even though Katsuo had a sharp mouth, each sentence was about being worried for him. Plus, he never once gave Shou a despised or reluctant look like how his mother always had. Katsuo was a very kind man.

Shou knew all of this. But some things he still cannot control.

He had decided to live strongly without his looks but no matter how he struggled, his face was attached to his head and irremovable from his body. He can’t turn his face into a smooth and flawless egg. He wanted people to see his achievements instead of focusing on his looks but the first thing people see would always be his face.

What was why, having no other way, he tried hiding his face but Katsuo had looked at him, stunned. True, with this, before people could look at his achievements, he would be seen as a suspicious person.

He only noticed it when Katsuo pointed it out. Shou removed his mask, his face flushed red. Although Katsuo, who was walking in front, had directed stunned looks at him, it was not one that looked down on him and Shou was glad that at least he was not indifferent to him.

Be it anger or stunned.

So this was how it felt when someone cared about him, Shou thought happily as he adjusted his sunglasses, a smile tugging at his lips. Reaching the end of the corridor, Katsuo opened the door on the right. In there, was a kotatsu on top of a tatami-flooring, a very typical Japanese-styled living room.

And on top of the Kotatsu was a bowl of mandarin oranges, and facing it was the TV. To Shou, who had spent his days either doing housework or studying, it was his first time knowing the thing called 'amusement'. Kotatsu and mandarin oranges was the world's best combo! Watching the TV on weekends as he lazed around felt better than he thought.

And it seemed that some people had called mandarin oranges as 'TV Oranges'.

[TN: TV oranges was written in english]

Besides, there was also novels and games left behind by Shou's father. There once where Shou had forgotten the time as he read the novels, causing him to almost miss the time to prepare for dinner. He had never thought that that would ever happen to him.

Him doing housework was something brought up by Shou himself. He wanted to do it as thanks to Katsuo, for all the things Katsuo had done for him.

And when Shou persuaded Katsuo with that above point, Katsuo had a weird look on his face. And after that, he had always praised Shou's cooking. And again, Shou was happy.

As all these when through his mind, he had stopped in front of the door and was looked at weirdly by Katsuo.

"Nothing."

Shou smiled wryly as he headed inside.



Leaving his bag inside his room, he snuggled inside the Kotatsu immediately. Next to the living room was a 5.6 square meter room and it was given to him as his room. Katsuo had furnished it with a writing desk and a bookcase.

Every time Shou came back home, he would bounce towards his desk. Since he had always done his homework in advance, the most he could do with the desk was to read novels there. He had always felt sorry for not putting the desk into more use.

Today, it seemed that Katsuo had come back earlier than usual. Usually, he would only come back around evening, as it seemed like he was being relied on a lot at work. Once, Katsuo had brought Shou to his working place and was told by the people there 'Katsuo-san is really good.'

That man looked like he respected Katsuo a lot and Shou felt proud to be his grandson. He then set his life goal to become someone who would also earn respect.

Since Katsuo came back early today, Shou was secretly happy inside. The 2 of them snuggled within the Kotatsu as they watched TV, before Katsuo spoke all of a sudden.

"Ah, Shou."

"Yes?"

"You, that... Ah no. I was told off by a subordinate's daughter today that 'Please go home early once in a while! It wouldn't be good if you wreck your health!'. It was quite tiring when I used to stay back in the company till wee hours. But somehow, I hardly do that anymore. And when I thought about it, I realize, it was because you are here."

Katsuo seemed like he wanted to talk about something else at first but by now, Shou had no interest in what it was. He gripped his fists, trembling under the table, deeply moved.

Because you are here.

Katsuo's word sounded over and over again in his head. Shou was happy that he was of help, that he had come to live here. He realized that yes, hard work did have results.

".....so thanks... oi! Are you okay, Shou?!"

Shou was so moved that he can't control his tears from falling. Katsuo, who noticed big drops of tears falling from Shou's face, moved about, flustered. Not knowing what to do, he awkwardly patted Shou's back, but the more he patted, the harder the tears

fell.

He was needed.

Shou was really happy, but it had been sometime since he last cried so losing control, he just can't stop crying. He had no idea when and why he cried, but he just kept crying.

And Shou kept crying till he fell asleep and Katsuo, who was at first flustered, turned calm halfway though and kept patting Shou, who in turn cried even harder.

And that day marked the first time Shou cried till he fell asleep.

CHAPTER 109

A MESSED-UP FACE

When Shou came to, he found himself sleeping on his futon in his room. And outside the window he could hear birds chirping. This freezing coldness felt just like the early morning weather.

As he lay there, dazing for a bit as his brain began clearing up, he began to recall what happened last night. And then, Shou's face went pale. Like how the floor beneath him just gave way.

.....He cried himself to sleep.

Even though he had finally proved himself to be of help to this house! Katsuo was surely bound to be stunned at his behavior.

Shou felt like crying again but he gritted his teeth and resisted it. It seemed like his eyelids were swollen due to over-crying yesterday, looking like it had soaked in all of his tears yesterday. Ignoring it, he got out of his futon and began washing up. The water flowing out of the tap was freezing cold, but that temperature was just right for the him right now.

Shou then headed towards the kitchen. Katsuo might not have thought much of it when he gave Shou his room but the kitchen was right next to his room.

He wanted to make Miso soup and grilled fish for breakfast but he realized that rice hadn't been prepared. It was because he had cried himself to sleep yesterday. He had always prepared the rice for the next morning before he slept.

"...No choice..."

Shou mumbled to himself before changing his clothes and after which he left the house. It would be bread for breakfast today.



“Shou...! Where had you been, idiot!”

Once Shou entered the house, he was shouted at before getting wrapped in a hug by Katsuo.

“Eh..... Ka, Katsuo-san?”

Shou was troubled. He must have done something wrong. What was it that he did? Thinking about it, he came to the conclusion that it was because he hadn't made breakfast for today. His face paled as he apologized reflexively.

“I'm sorry!”

“What are you apologizing for?”

Katsuo released Shou from his arms as he asked Shou seriously. Seeing his face, Shou felt even more uneasy.

.....If this was to continue, I would be abandoned.

“I, I did not prepare today's breakfast...”

As Shou said with a trembling voice, Katsuo's face changed.

“Come here.”

Holding onto Shou's hand, which had turned cold from going outside, Katsuo forcefully pulled him into the house.



“Where did you go?”

After pulling Shou into the living room, Katsuo began asking.

“.....I went to the bakery to get bread for breakfast.”

“I see..... Sorry for suddenly shouting at you. But please, don't go out without saying anything the next time.”

...He thought Shou had run away and died outside or something like that. Since yesterday *that* happened. His inside really went cold when he couldn't find Shou.

After waking up, he went to Shou's room only to find him missing. To Katsuo, even though he had no idea why Shou was crying yesterday, he knew that it seemed like happy tears.

Shou had never ever been willful and on the contrary, he had tried to be of use to Katsuo ever since he was here. Katsuo had always thought that it was wrong.

It looked to him that Shou was afraid of being abandoned if he ever did anything wrong.

Shou might think that he would be hated by him (Katsuo) for losing himself like that yesterday. Children should be willful and caused troubles to adults. And adults would forgive those behavior and slowly guide and raise them up. This was what that was normal to Katsuo but he finally realized, today, that Shou might not be thinking about the same thing as him.

No wonder Shou had always been showing consideration inappropriate of his age. To read and pay attention to others without others noticing he was doing it was what adults usually did. Katsuo felt stupid for not noticing Shou's behavior earlier.

But above all.

The reason for not having a heart-to-heart talk with Shou was because of his pride. He thought that since he had raised a kid before, Shou's father, he would be able to do it again.

He had once thought that it would be better to not mention Shou's mother since she just passed away but was that a good thing?

Finally realizing the problem, Katsuo felt like his heart was going to burst. What had he been doing as his guardian?

"Shou."

The left side of the Kotatsu had completely become Shou's place. Shou seemed to like

that seat because it was the closest to his room. After sitting Shou down at his seat, Katsuo looked straight at him, calling his name.

Shou, sitting in the just-started-so-it-was-only-slightly-warm Kotatsu, jumped a bit when he heard Katsuo said his name. Katsuo then sat down opposite of him.

As expected, Shou, looking like he was scared of something, glanced at Katsuo.

“Shou?”

Maybe his shout from earlier affected Shou more than he thought. Katsuo tried again, using a gentler tone.

“...Ye... Yes.”

The tiny voice was trembling. With the urge to click his tongue, Katsuo managed to squeeze his words out. Wanting to ask how he had lived with his mother. And what made him act like this.

To live while being in fear of being hated by others.

And Shou, if he ever had anything he wanted to do.

“Shou... How are you planning on living from now on?”

“.....From now on, me?”

Shou managed to squeeze some voice out as he looked like he was about to cry.

Shou must have thought he was throwing him away. ‘No matter, there was no way I could throw my cute grandson away, is there?!’ Katsuo felt like yelling that out as he hugged Shou in his arms but he knew that he can’t do that.

Katsuo knew. If he were to use words and theory to explain, nothing would change. Shou would doubt his words immediately and think that it would not be applicable to him.

And his ‘not letting people hate’ way of living would continue on.
Shou still had a long way to go.

And so, Katsuo did not want just a short period of comforting. In that case, he would need to pry open Shou's mouth.

He wanted to know why Shou had become this way.

If he did, then Katsuo had the confidence to help this little kid who tended to pile and do everything himself.

".....Can I know how you lived before?"

To Katsuo, who asked timidly, Shou had answered with silence. Shou, sat there as he tried to make himself smaller, his face slightly pale. As Katsuo thought, Shou's mother had not been doing a good job in raising this kid. He also knew he was forcing Shou to think back to a dark part of his life.

Katsuo did not urge Shou, he simply sat there, and after a while, Shou raised his head.

And then Shou began to speak, stuttering and stumbling over his words.

How, from the day he could think, his father was already not around.

How his mother, in order to raise him, worked throughout the day.

How, in order to help lessen his mother's burden, and to make her happy, he would do all the housework as he gave his all in studying.

But Shou's mother remained apathetic to him.

No matter how he gave his all, he was never praised. It was vexing. Heartbroken. Lonely.

Shou's tiny body began trembling and from the way he stopped time and time again to take a deep breath, Katsuo knew he was trying not to cry. He almost couldn't stand listening till the end.

".....Mum, had hated me. I finally realized it... When I asked why, Mu-mum, mum said that it was because she..... hated my face. My face... she hated it..."

Before he realized it, Katsuo had tears flowing down his face.

"Stupid..... Idiot..."

Katsuo hugged Shou tightly. There is no child who would be okay after knowing their own mother hated them. And above being apathetic, she had rejected everything Shou had ever did just because of his face.

Shou had always been carrying this by himself.

He must be hurting. It must have affected in how he believed in people. And even so, he was always smiling, and while covering his face, he was always moving in way to avoid people hating him.

Normal kids would be broken by now.

This kid was really strong, Katsuo once again thought.

“So that’s why you wanted to cover your face?”

“Because..... isn’t my face disgusting?”

Katsuo’s face must look awful right now. From a normal perspective, Katsuo’s face was definitely the more disgusting one. But, he knew that it wouldn’t have any meaning in saying that.

“How so? Isn’t it cute?”

As tears flowed down his face, Katsuo roughly rubbed Shou’s head.

“Shou, isn’t face simply one part of you? For example, if I am to undergo plastic surgery, I would still be me. No matter how I dress myself up, I am still me. Do you understand?”

Shou gave a tiny nod.

“Then... let’s say there is a beautiful Onee-chan. She might hate the dressed-up and after-surgery me because she thinks that it doesn’t suit me. Another might like me because she thinks I might be rich because I have the money to do all that. And another might like me for me.”

Katsuo took a breather.

“But, I am still me. Nothing changed. I might be trying to make some people like me

but I am still me. In the end, it's simply one factor. There is still a lot more. So, you are right. You can live on without your face."

Shou's eyes trembled a bit.

No wait. Tears started spilling out of those eyes. It gathered under his eyes and not long, flowed down his face.

Shou suddenly moved.

"I tried my best! I know weaknesses can become a strong point for some people. Like how some comedians are great at making faces. But... I'm scared! I can't do anything! That's why... I am scared of being hated!"

Katsuo smiled, his face wrinkling.

"Stupid, I am here, aren't I? I don't judge by face. Any grandson of mine is cute!"

"That doesn't make sense. You are not making any sense, Grandpa."

Saying that, Shou still had big fat tears falling down his cheeks but at the same time, the corners of his mouth rose and he laughed.

CHAPTER 110

TRIGGER

“Fufufun~♪ Funfufun~♪”

Well, the swimming tournament was over and what was left waiting for us before our summer vacation was the skipping of grades exam. Ah, although I completed that easily.

There wasn't even anything special to mention about it.

Apart from a slight incident where Selphy, who received notice that she passed, went on a small rampage and destroyed all the chairs in her room. What blissful normal, ordinary, regular, ever day life.

And after that, we got wrapped up in talking about our grandpas again. I had no idea if my grandfather in this world was still around but no matter how I thought back, there was no mention of him at all, not to talk about meeting him.

But they were the parents of both of my idiot parents.

Not telling anything about their own parents meant, leaving aside if they were hiding it from me on purpose or not, something must have happened. If that was the case, asking about this over the phone..... communication tool would be kinda rude.

Oh well, since I would be returning home for the summer holidays, I would just make use of that chance to ask about it then.

So right now, I was currently using the dormitory cafeteria. Nope, I won't be entertaining any tsukkomi asking why the heck I was in there.

Adding whipped cream into the milk, then put the sugar and egg yolk in before mixing it well. Humming a song under my breath, I began violently mixing it together. And as I mixed, I covered the bowl with mana.

Of course, the chant would be...

“I love you~ You love me~ 《冷凍》 it all, you bastard~!”

[TN: Reitou, Freeze. BTW, the original lyrics are: Chin pui pui, Chin pu~i]

I chanted a freezing spell. Well then, you guys should know what I was making by now. Yes, I was making ‘Vanilla Ice Cream’ at the moment. But unfortunately, since I did not have any vanilla beans on hand, this was going to be simply a milk ice cream but since that sounded horrible, I would still call it as ‘Vanilla’ ice cream.

No matter what anyone said, this was ‘Vanilla’ ice cream.

Don’t you find that once the name was written in katagana, it became so much cooler? But if one used it too much, one would develop chuunibyō. Japanese sure was difficult.

“Yosh, it hardens nicely.”

I had borrowed the cafeteria during the time around 2 hours passed lunch, where the sun was the brightest, yet before dinner. And well, since I was borrowing it free-of-charge, I allowed all the lunch ladies who were working in there to stay behind and have a look.

It could be considered cheap if the cost for renting the cafeteria was only to endure all the gaze piercing my back.

I am a generous gentleman.

Well, in normal circumstances, an 8 years old boy who cooked while humming would definitely attract attention. If it was me, I would too, observe if a boy walked in while hugging all the ingredients, asking if he could borrow the cafeteria with bright sparkling eyes.

As these random thoughts went through my brain, the ice cream was done. The cooking song I was singing in my head finished at the same time as well.

“Well... then.”

I turned back, and smiled. I should probably first satisfy all the onlookers' (lunch ladies') curiosity. Also to thank them for renting the place out.

“Dear madams, would you like to have a taste?”

I activated the skill I learnt when I was 3 in order to deal with my father ——— Wolf-in-Sheep-Clothing. As the perfect young master's smile hung on my face, the lunch ladies began getting closer.



“Spinel.”

Muttered the only person left behind in the Hattuo's King Throne Room. And silence answered him. It remained the same no matter how many times he tried. Surprised, the man frowned.

The man who always appeared whenever he called out to him was not responding.

It meant that the mission he gave Spinel failed. The mission to remove the son of Duke, William Beryl.

In order for the man's plans to move along smoothly, he had planned to kidnap Gion's, the strongest knight in Elzmu, son, in order to use him for his plans but when he realized that the son himself was an obstacle, he had planned to nip in the bud but to think he hadn't made it in time.

Moreover, he even lost an important pawn like Spinel.

“Will I make it in time.....?”

He mumbled to himself, as his body wobbled when he began walking.

CHAPTER 111

THE FEELINGS OVER THE YEARS

“Will, thank you.”

The lunch ladies said, patting my head happily. The ‘Vanilla Ice Cream’ was popular as expected and was gobbled up by them in no time. It seemed like the rule that women will go crazy over sweets still hold its grounds even in an alternate world. Just one tiny fact...

Ice cream could be said to be the devil of sweets as, like its appearance, its calories was mind-blowing. But, as the concept of ‘calories’ were not known in this world, so there was no way for me to explained it to them. Well... looking at their physique, it should not make any difference but... cough, cough. This was something that shouldn’t be said.

Even in this other world, discussing about a woman’s weight was taboo.

“I seldom get the chance to eat any sweets but this is delicious!”

“Yes, yes. I love that ‘Jelly’.”

“That wobbly texture coupled with the sweetness of fruits are really difficult to resist!”

And, as I was pondering about the issue in my head, the lunch ladies were chatting among themselves, the topic being ‘deserts’, of course.

By the way, I was sure you guys must had thought that I was the one behind ‘Jelly’! I would not had you misunderstood me.

Yep.

This ‘Jelly’, was created even before I was born, by the First Founder. The First Founder had spread all sorts of Japan culture throughout Elzmu but it seemed like he was not really good at cooking, as one of the few foods he left behind was this ‘Jelly’.

Ah, since he must be someone from modern Japan so it was not weird that he cannot really cook. Unexpectedly, he might even me like me, a high schooler.

Guys who make deserts like cakes and ice cream were very rare in high school. Although I was one of the rare ones. That was because of all the part-time work I did that gave me the experience. This was life, you never know what it was going to teach you.

And Jelly was a simple desert that was made by hardening the mixture mixed with gelatin. Even if the First Founder had never made jelly before, as long as he had the knowledge about 'gelatin', it was something that could be done easily.

Lard.

Even though piggies do not exist in this world, we had a creature called Orcs. Piggies that walked on 2 legs.

I had read many accounts of Orcs from all sorts of medium in my previous life but in this life, Orcs were simply normal pigs walking on 2 legs. Omnivorous and loves cleanliness, surprisingly. They squealed and oink and, unlike all the fantasy novels on Earth, they do not had the knowledge in carrying weapons.

Well, they were tentatively being categorized as magical beasts but they were still livestock. As they attacked humans whenever they see one, the person that raised them were said to be quite strong. He was said to be a former adventurer.

The farm? Although to called it a farm was rather weird, and I had not asked about it directly but, the owner of the farm I met once when I was helping Buu-san to set up his B-grade gourmet within the Merchant Guild, was a gorilla-like person whose arms were as thick as someone else's legs.

He seemed to be a former adventurer who raised to 'B Rank'. B rank was deemed as [Somewhat an expert] and would be well known within his hometown.

And yes, adventurers rank was as orthodox as they came. I got excited and went near the owner and began asking questions but, even though his face was flushing red from anger, the uncle still patiently explained everything.

Yep.

Thinking back, he was a really nice guy. Because, he answered all of my questions while his arm trembled as he patted my head. Even though I did not reveal my identity as a Duke's son, he still accommodated my willfulness.

Or rather, please be a little more stable, me.

Thinking back, I was really embarrassed at my actions. Ah, okay, okay, at least I did not waste that chance and got to know a lot about adventurers.

Firstly, adventurers' ranks were a guild for their strength. The lowest was E, with SS being the highest. If I were to use a word to describe SS rank, it would be the level of 'Calamity'. He could crush a mountain by his strength alone was what a SS meant. And... that person was my father.

Earthquake, thunder strike, fire, Father.

He really brought what meant to be a 'disaster Father' to fruition. By the way, E rank were people who could complete requests from the town. Although you probably had no interest in the ranking.

And yes, many of you would be wondering about how the ranks were given.

That would be, of course, god!

Heh, as expected of another world. When the Adventurer Guild was created, it was said that the magic tool of creating the guild card simply appeared in the guild. And yes, the rank would be written on the guild card that was produced. Which meant, it was all judged with the god as the basis.

That bearded old gramps sure had done a great job.

After registering the basics of their strength, it would also record down the mana level of the magical beasts that were defeated and upgrade accordingly. Apart from rank, a person's attribute, MP, HP and even [Titles] would be recorded on the card.

How very game-ish.

What can I say... In this world, all chants were in Japanese, the systems looked like a RPG, especially a Japan RPG, I kinda felt like this was being really soft on reincarnators

like me. I wonder if I was thinking too much?

It had been some time since I thought about that god.

.....He should had shaved his beard by now. I do felt a tiny sense of gratitude if he had thought about me before sending me to this world. In the first place, if not for his beard which snagged a pot which then caused me to lose my life, I would be having the time of my high school life!

...Definitely. Definitely.

.....Please let it be so.

By the way, when I was still in my home, I had asked to see Father's guild card but he had only shown me his rank, MP, HP and the mana amount of all the magical beasts he defeated. That Father only showed me what he wanted to show me, that Father! He might had thought I knew nothing about the [Titles] which was why he hid it from me.

But that made me all the more curious. I then conducted my own investigations. This was when all the 'spying' activities I did when I was young came into use.

And I succeeded in getting it from Mary-San.

Father's title was [Gion-sama]! Wahhh! No wonder he wanted to hide it! You can't blamed me for laughing till my sides split. What was 'Gion-sama'?! Was that a title? Wasn't it just a name?

A tidbit, my mother, the dear Lily-Sama, had the title of [The Beautiful Ice Princess]. That was a lot more title-ish. Though very chuunibyō-ish as well.

If that was the case, it would be better not to say titles out loud. But of course, at that time, I simply, very innocently, with sparkles in my eyes, shouted 'Mum is so cool!!'. I wondered what title would I be given if I registered. I was looking forward to it but at the same time, fearing it. I don't wanna be laugh, what should I do?

"Will, can you teach me this recipe?"

As my thoughts gone way off-rails, the lunch ladies' voice pulled me back to reality. Ah, recipe... It was not that I don't want it being spread around, but I do want to earn a

little from it first.

Thus.

“It’s a trade secret, can I get permission first?”

Making the best of my age, I looked up at them pitifully. Immediately, sounds as though air had been knocked out of them were heard and the lunch ladies started trembling. Do I really looked that bad? I must had...!

For an average face to do something like that...

It’s okay, it’s okay.

Since I managed to diverted their attention!

The lunch ladies, while trembling, kept glancing at me as they pushed me back into the kitchen. Ah, the ice cream was all gone. Since I still had a lot of ingredients, I shall make more!

And I need to remember to jot down the recipe for this and bring it over to Nyaru-san. Nyaru-san come over to the capital quite often.

[TN: Nyaru is the nickname Will gave to Bibinyaru]

Yes, what I need to do now was the adjustment of this recipe!

Don’t say the adjustment for my face! Onii-san will cry!



“Ah, Will~! Where did you go~?”

When I went over to the dormitory lounge, I saw both Zen and Selphy there. Selphy, who first saw me, immediately called out to me the moment I stepped into the lounge. As the studying session was stopped since the skipping-of-grades exams were over, Selphy was in a good mood.

“Ah, I just borrowed the kitchen from the cafeteria for a while.”

“Eh, you were cooking?”

A simple question, yet Selphy had a panicking look on her face.

“Yep, I am quite good at it.”

Well, I can't really answer if they asked me why. Not understanding why Selphy was panicking, I answered her as I tilted my head and Selphy hang her head down. That's great. I would have to make something up if she asked why.

“Are you okay, Selphy?”

“It's nothing..... Why can you not only sew and even cook?! What about my position?!”

Selphy started muttering to herself. Normally, no one could hear what she was muttering but I can hear everything thanks to my 'cheat hearing'. And Zen, who was sitting right next to her, heard everything too.

“.....”

A weird aura drifted among the 3 of us. It was that, wasn't it? She was worried for her girl power.

“Ah! Well, I helped out around the guild! And from there I learned a lot of stuff!”

I said, trying to throw some sort of excuse.

“Th, that's right! We are usually not allow near the kitchen as it would be dangerous for us at our age!”

Understanding what I was doing, Zen hurriedly added on. Great! I'll grabbed this chance!

“Ra, rather, could you help me try this?”

From the pendent-shaped 4th dimension of my pocket..... space magical tool, I took the ice cream that I had created, out. I used too much force and the bowl landed with a 'BANG' on the table but all's well, all's well.

“Wah, what's this?”

“Something like a sweet desert. It's cold, so don't gulp it down all at once.”

Phew, easy~

Selphy caught onto the sweet smell the moment I took the ice cream out and now, her eyes were glittering. Gripping the spoon in my hand, I passed it to Selphy.

Yes, this was the so-called bait.

I gave a spoon to Zen too, thanking him for his help.

“Hmmm~! Delicious!”

Selphy, who dug in immediately, pressed her cheeks as she moaned.

Mission accomplished.

The danger was over.

Glancing at the Selphy who was back in a good mood, I changed the topic.

“Oh yes, do you guys have any plans for the summer holidays?”

“Nothing for me.”

“Me too.”

Great, both of them were free! Taking in a small breath, I opened my mouth to fulfilled a dream of mine.

“Then, then, would you like to come over to my house to play?”

Yes, I want to achieved my dream of asking friends over to my house to play!

CHAPTER 112

SUMMER HOLIDAYS

My master's 'that' was small. What's 'that'? 'That' was 'that'. His age and height. But other than that everything else was huge. His heart was big, his strength was strong, his kindness, and his angel-like cuteness.

My master, the one who save the me who was a Shadow ——— Will-sama was 8 years old. Even though he was the next Duke-in-line, he still treated the Beastmen me equally. But that's not all. He removed the [Collar of Slavery] on me and saved me from the fate where I can't do anything.

When I first got here, I wanted to die. Instead of comforting me, Will-sama scolded me instead. But his scolding was kind and gentle... Ahhh... Just thinking about it made my heart beat.

Because I was hugged and stroked. He cutely stroked my useless beast ears. Tail too... erm...

Any, anyway!

Will-sama was amazing. At 4 years old, he was perfect, and was even stronger than the former-shadow me... He also knew many things that others didn't.

As expected of Gion-sama... Old Master's son. Not really. Somehow, Will-sama was too out of the norm that Old Master just didn't seem all that special anymore.

It's Will-sama so it's inevitable.

I had decided that no matter what happened, I wouldn't be surprised anymore. Because if I don't, I don't think my heart can hold up. Because it's Will-sama.

Even so, I still really like Will-sama. My gratitude for being saved was included as well but it's not just that. After being taught by Will-sama and playing with him, I came to realize it.

Will-sama was really strong and kind. Not his strength, but something like his heart. I am older by 9 years old but he knew a lot more than me, was a lot more mature than me. It's an irony to know that I was the one being taken care of instead.

I don't think I am committing a crime. Others would think the taste I had was quite dangerous but no, Will-sama is not a child. He was really an amazing person. What was he, really?

And by the time I noticed, I came to like him a lot. My heart pounded whenever he looked at me with his kind and gentle eyes.

I like him? No, I really really like him. Or maybe I even love him. Or rather, that smile of his was foul play.

Yes. That's why, I am only under the pretext of returning the favor. I'll become his attendant and stay by his side always.

That's my dream.

When I told Will-sama that, he had a happy yet troubled expression. Tilting his head, he looked straight at me and said.

"Chiffon is free you know? You don't have to worry about repaying and stuff like that."

He was too kind. Will-sama will always be Will-sama. Or rather, Will-sama was too clever. There were times I had even forgotten the fact that he was a child. But you see, he was too thickheaded. I came to know that even if he was normally a genius, he was cursed with being really thickheaded in terms of feelings.

Will-sama discussed with Old Master and my days of learning started. Mary-san was really strict. But she did not discriminate against me just because I am of Beastmen race and always looked upon me warmly. Besides, Will-sama was in charge of all my studies. I had fun everyday.

But fun only lasted for a short while. The cursed time (compulsory education) finally came. Will-sama had skipped ahead and entered school. As expected of Will-sama. I can't be willful but I really want the time we spend together to last longer.

But it seemed like he could skip and skip and skip grades and it would only take 3

years before he completed High Academy. Was this good or bad? Either way, it's amazing.

Which brought us to now, right in the mid of summer. The summer holidays that I had been waiting for had finally come.



“Lalalalala~ ♪”

Chiffon, in an extremely good mood, waved her dust cloth about. If the window pane that she was cleaning had emotions, it would be in fear of when it would break under Chiffon's force.

Usually, this was where Mary-san would lay her iron-fist down but as she knew about the circumstances, she just looked on with a wry smile. Just to say, Mary-san was as happy as Chiffon that she could hardly hide it as well.

“Lalala~ ♪”

The reason why Chiffon was happily humming to herself was known to everyone in the mansion. Or rather, everyone was behaving the same way.

“Today's the day~ Will-sama~ is~ ♪”

Yes, today's the day Will was coming back for the Summer Holiday. The owner of this house, Gion, got information about it through the communication tool about a week ago.

He was in high spirits after hearing about it that he missed a step down the stairs, did a turn in the air and landed beautifully on the ground. He was so unusually clumsy than usual that you knew immediately how happy he was.

Will would also bring along 2 of his friends from school along.

Which was why Will's personal maid, Chiffon, was tasked with preparing the Head Maid's room. While she could not deny the bad feeling she had when she heard Will's

'friends', the truth was that Will was coming home. The tail behind her swished furiously.

Leaving the absent-minded Chiffon aside, Mary, as expected of a veteran, had already finished preparing the 2nd room. Of course, veteran means having worked as a maid for a long period of time and had gained the experience throughout working... the next was something that could never be said. Talking about the age was a taboo for a maiden.

All the housework were done by all the maids who gave their all and all that remained was waiting. After being chided by Mary, Chiffon finally took her position. Her tail wagged ferociously as she started thinking of the topics she wanted to chat with Will.

Her thinking was seen though immediately, as exposed by the wagging of her tail. Looking at her, Mary smiled.



It took 5 hours on the rocking carriage. Although it was said to be a 4 hours trip if they hurried but as it was not urgent, they took their time traveling, putting breaks in between and had fun along the way.

Selphy and Zen, who boarded the Beryl's personal carriage was nervous at first, but slowly got used to it and had fun looking at the scenery outside and chatting within themselves. It was then. As the streets that could rival the ones in the capital slowly came into view, Selphy and Zen cheered.

"Amazing!!!!"

"I heard rumors but this is amazing!"

At their words, Will smiled.

"Ah, uh."

He won't deny it. Hearing them praised his father made him as happy as though he was the one being praised. As the carriage cannot run through the streets, it went into a side road as it continued on. And in front, a small grassy hill could be seen. A building stood on top of it.

Zen and Selphy looked at each other.

“Could it be.....?”

Selphy looked at Will who grinned and nodded.

“Yep. That’s my house.”



“” Welcome home, Will-sama! “”

Once the carriage that Will, Zen and Selphy was in came into the grounds and started heading towards the mansion, everyone came out and gathered at the entryway. As it had been 4 months since he had last met them, Will’s face break into a smile.

“Welcome home, Will.”

Gion ran over to Will happily. Having a bad feeling, Will tried to run but failed. The captured Will got his usual face rubbed by Gion.

As for Zen and Selphy, they were frozen on the spot. By the size of the mansion, the number of maids. In a word, they were taken aback. To add on, the national hero, Gion-sama appeared. They were bewildered by the attitude shown as Gion ran and caught Will happily as opposed to the image they knew of him.

“Ah, sorry about that. I lost myself for a bit.”

Gion said, embarrassed as he looked at the both of them. The frozen 2 jumped a bit, surprised.

“Welcome, Zen, Selphy. Take your time and enjoy your stay here.”

Look at Gion’s usual smiling face, Zen and Selphy somehow got their balance back.

But somehow, Selphy thought as she tilted her head, she had been feeling a strong gaze for a while now. Especially from the entryway. Of course, the maids were all looking at Will’s girl friend.

As they were escorted by Gion into the house, their luggage were carried by the maids as they felt sorry at troubling them. The luggage, which had a weight to them, was carried easily, single-handedly by the maids. Zen and Selphy were amazed by it. Everyone in the Beryl house seemed to be above average.

Stepping into the house, their feet landed onto the soft carpet which made them instantly recoiled it back. Zen and Selphy hesitated, wondering if it was okay to step on it and then they saw Will walking normally ahead of them. They are Will's friends. They need to have guts.

But once they entered into the guest room, they were wowed by Gion's dignified aura that they shrank back again. Will looked at Gion, who smiled.

"Well then, I still have some work left so I will leave you kids to have fun. There won't be any nosy parents about so there's no need to hold back."

'I'll excuse myself then.' Gion said as he left and all strength left both Zen and Selphy.

".....He is definitely Will's father."

Zen said, causing Chiffon and Mary to laugh. Not the national Hero Gion-sama but Will's father. It seemed like Will's out-of-the-norm status infliction stretched all the way to the Academy as well. Leaving the one who was tilting his head, everyone in the room was strangely unified together.

What what what? Will totally didn't understand but as the conversation can't continue like this, he gave it up. Yes, I am not in the wrong here. He thought to himself, trying to accept it.

"Eh, these 2 are my friends, this is Zen, my roommate. This is Selphy, we are in the same class. Ah, same dorm too."

At Will's words, Zen and Selphy hurriedly gave a bow. They had not expected to be introduced.

"" I will be in your care! ""

What a perfect harmony, Will thought as a weird smile appeared on Chiffon's face. As

predicted. Reading through her, Mary gently smile and nodded.

“And this is our Head Maid, Mary-san.”

“I had used to change Young Master diapers.”

Mary said, grinning.

Will froze in an instant and within minutes, he went red. Will was usually the one doing the teasing so Selphy was very interested at this new reaction from Will that she hadn't seen before. Chiffon's bad feeling was a strike.

“This is Chiffon, my personal maid. She is also my friend so I hope you all would get along well.”

At Will's introduction, Chiffon grinned.

“(At 4) We slept together, (at 4) hugged together, and was bound by a promise (as an attendant).”

Chiffon said, embarrassed.

“Wha...!!”

Selphy exclaimed, face reddening. Her head looked like it was about to boil.

What Chiffon said was the truth. As for Will, he froze at the sudden attack. During this time, Chiffon continued.

“Will-sama had taught the useless me a lot of things.”

The reddened Selphy. The Zen who understood where this was going. And Will, who could only laugh at this already chaotic beginning of the summer holiday.

CHAPTER 113

A SHOCKING VISIT

“That was really too much of a surprise attack by Chiffon...”

I entered my own room after being away for a while and when I was finally alone, I took this chance to let out a deep sigh. I crashed onto the sofa and my body just sank into it.

This room had been emptied for 4 months but it had remained in a spotless condition as always. The maids had been properly cleaning this room, it seemed.

Ah, but really.

To think the attacks of words would kept coming. Chiffon had grown up and as for Mary-San, I did expected her to say something. But that? But I also came to recognized that Chiffon’s actions were resembling a puppy fighting for it’s owner’s affection. Not that it’s an insult.

Thanks to that, Selphy had misunderstood. Did you see that red face of hers? She most definitely thought that I had some weird fetish or something.

I would have to asked Chiffon to retract her words. Ah, but it might backfire. On top of being thought to have a weird fetish, I would also looked to them like I was using my authority to cover it up, and became the worst of the worst.

I wouldn’t want that. Why? Because Zen and Selphy were the first friends I made in this world. Eh? If it’s not of the same age, it should be that person? Had you thought that the first friend I made was John-Sensei? But he was 20 years older than me...

But yes, I do think John-Sensei as one of my closest friends. He was someone whom knew my secrets, even more so than my parents, as well as my real personality and was a person I would talk and consulted with. If it was not for John-Sensei, my life would had most likely taken a different turn.

I also wouldn’t be calm if anything happened to him. He was that important that if

John-Sensei was captured and tortured, I wouldn't know what I would have done to the culprits.

That really sounded like I was describing a lover.

.....No no no, yep, I said nothing. He's a friend, Yep. Erm, please do not direct that weird gaze at me.

"Well then."

Chased by some thoughts I don't want to, I stood up. Zen and Selphy should be unpacking their luggage right about now. Which meant I had the time to complete one of the mission I had set out to do here.



I knocked twice.

"Come in."

Immediately, approval to enter was given. The Beryl's office which I had always found it huge when I was young, to the 8 years old me now.....

"Yep, it's still huge."

As thought, it was really huge. When I pushed opened that thick, large, wooden door, Father, full of smiles, was waiting inside.

"Hm? What's huge?"

Father asked, as if he heard what I just mumbled. Luckily it wasn't something that couldn't be heard, I answered.

"Oh, the door. The door is huge."

"True. I had also once thought that everything in this room is excessively huge."

"Once?"

"It felt just right now. Maybe it's because our ancestors and the older feudal lord had been large in size."

And I was attacked mentally by a harmless conversation.

Were you trying to tell me I was small?! Huhhhhhhhhhhhhh?!

“A, ah, yea, must be.”

A noncommittal response was given. As if reading my mind, Father continued while smiling.

“Because I was called a ‘chibi’ when I was young too.”

Aah, was he trying to say that I was a ‘chibi’ now? Sniff.

An, anyway, leaving aside the jokes, it might mean that I too, carry the genes of a late-stage bloomer in me as well. I still have a bright future! Come on, Hight! Even though my height right now was of me looking up to everyone, my future would be, like Father, looking down upon everyone.

Ah~ No matter, my neck muscles would be sore~

“So, what’s the matter, Will?”

As my chest was swelling with anticipation of my future, Father brought up the main subject. He knew I had something I wanted from him since I looked for him this early when I just brought friends over.

Father would have never guessed the reason. I then opened my mouth.

“Would you know where Grandfather would be?”

Yes. The mission was to investigate about my grandfather of this life.

CHAPTER 114

UUUUUUUU

“Why are you asking that all of a sudden?”

When my question about Grandfather came out, Father’s face paled. As I thought, something happened.

I had stepped on a landmine.

All right. I knew it. Which was also why I chose to ask directly in-person instead of via the communication tool. As for me, I was trembling. This was the so-called ‘chills’. It was chills from the anticipation of what was about to come.

It was definitely not because I was afraid that Father would get angry or began to hate me.

“.....Everyone was talking about their grandfather in school...”

I somehow controlled the shaking of my voice and pretended to be calm. And then, Father hugged his head.

“Aah-. No wonder you are asking. Grandfather... no, my father... you see...”

I met Father’s eyes. Looking at his serious expression, I gulped. Yes, the atmosphere was very tense at the moment. This might be a huge secret. That’s right! Our house was the highest Duke family in the country. Could it be? In exchange of Father, who, as a Federal Lord, was unable to leave his territory for a long period of time, Grandfather went on a mission on his behalf?

Having realized this, I lowered my head. I could understand if that was the reason why the truth was hidden from me.

“That... erm, Father was... how do you say it... a traveler of sorts.”

“Eh?”

When I was about to tell Father that it was okay not to tell me if it's about the country's secret but then he went and upped one on me with a shocking revelation.

.....A Traveler?

Was Grandfather a professional traveler, Father?

Now, a question. An occupation such as an Adventurer could be connected to searching for new lands and above all, subject magical beasts and complete missions from everyone and was an occupation recognized by god.

Then, what's a traveler?

What do he do? Wasn't traveling a pleasure?

It can't be that Grandfather, wearing a brown coat and a green hat, goes everywhere with a guitar, right? That was my image of a traveler though.

In the end, multiples of questions marks floated above my head. Looking at my expression, Father gave a wryly laugh and began explaining.

“You see, The heads of the Beryl's house, from some reason, after passing the seat to their son, they would go on a journey. Sometimes, I did received letters from him but... 4 years ago, his letters stated that he was heading towards a mountain in Hadazerl but there had been nothing from him after that.”

I came to know how weird Beryl's family tradition was.

It might be that they grew tired of managing the land after so long. Even so... Every head had headed out on a journey was indeed..... very interesting.

Maybe it was because of the weird expression on my face, Father stood up and walked towards a certain corner of the bookshelves.

“Take a look.”

Saying that, Father passed me a diagram of our family tree.

“I don’t know about The first founder (of beryl), but our family line came from Hattuo. Even the one who founded Elzmu together with the First Founder, see, here.”

“Simon Beryl..... Came back after his journey and died of old age...”

It seemed like the name smacked right in the middle of the diagram was the very first. The name at the bottom was written ‘Gion’. Right next to Simon’s name, in small letters, was the way he died. And looking closely, almost everyone died the same way.

“Did he caught an illness when he came back from his travels? Like a bug or something?”

Finding it unusual, I asked Father about it. He shook his head.

“It’s not like that. Think back, have you ever caught a cold?”

“.....No.”

“That’s it. All the Beryls have tough bodies. Actually, my grandfather, you great-grandfather, came back from his journey looking sleepy. He did not looked like he was sick or anything.”

I had thought it was only Father who was [cheat]. Who knew the entire family was [cheat]? I peered at the diagram, looking so closely that my nose was almost touching the paper. The first name on the diagram was so faded that I could hardly see it but for those that I could, it seemed like all of them went on a journey.

Somehow, seeing this, made me felt like I had to go on a journey too. Maybe the heads above me went on a journey thinking the same way as I did.

All of a sudden, a question came to me.

“Father, the Beryl’s came from Hattuo.....?”

“Ah yes. It was said that the First Founder, together with Simon, set off from Hattuo. There was quite a dispute with Hattuo at that time too. Ah, but after that, they were well known for opening up the [Demon Forest] to set up a country here.”

“The First Founder was from Hattuo too?”

Shocking.

First Founder, whom I believed was 'my friend', suddenly had his roots revealed in front of me. I had no choice not to listen! Without thinking, I leaned my body forward.

"Ah no, about that..."

On the country to my excitement, Father began dragging his speech again.

"According to Simon, he said something incomprehensible like how the First Founder simply appeared in the [Demon Forest]."

.....He was definitely transferred over to this alternate world!!

Ah, although the First Founder was still a 'friend' of mine, the genre seemed to be slightly different. I was reincarnation, his was a trip. But still, that made me confirmed that he was a 'friend'!

A smile came up onto my face without me knowing. Father smiled, and began patting my head.

Uuuuuuu.

"You are only at this age...! That's right, I almost forgot but you are only 8 years old...!"

Father must had thought that I was simply a boy fascinated with the story of how Elzmu came about.

No! I was smiling because I was happy about knowing I had a 'friend' here!

.....Though there was no way I could say that out loud.

"Uuuuuuuuu....."

As I groaned while I was patted, I still felt loved. Although that grinning Father was still annoying. My face must be flushed red at the moment.

"Yosh. To you..... yes, I'll lend you this."

From the top of the shelves, Father brought down a huge book. It was a very oldish-looking book, bound with something that felt like black leather, and its height was about half of me.

As it looked exactly like those spell books seen in movies, my eyes glittered at it. Damn it! I was reacting the way Father wanted me to! I wanted to control back my expression but it was already too late for that.

“Don’t think about building your own country by digging up the [Demon Forest]. I heard that it was really tough back then.”

Father said, grinning.

CHAPTER 115

THE 2 AT THAT TIME

“.....When you finished unpacking, please head towards the room next door.”

“Ye, yes!”

Sending off Mary-San and the other maids who left after bowing, Zen let out a breath. A feeling of admiration rose in his heart as he smiled wryly.

“It is really as awesome...! It looks like there are endless guest rooms and to think that each room is fitted with a magical tool that lights up! And above all... how elegant!”

Having grown up in a magical tool shop, Zen knew.

All the magical tools in this house were of the highest grade. The mana stone attached were huge too. Of course, it would cost some to get them in the first place but they were also a testimony to how well the tools were being taken care of.

And if you looked closely, each magical tool had been there for some time now.

The Beryl family were part of the founding of Elzmu and these tools might most possibly be of that period. When Zen’s thought went into that direction, he started getting excited as his heart pounded.

Above all, everyone in this house was so elegant. So different from those nobles who visited his shop while complaining all the while. Even Will called himself as [Boku].

[TN: Basically, 3 forms for the word I/me for guys. Watashi, Boku and Ore.]

Zen had thought he heard wrongly the first time. Will had spoken like all others when he was at school... and all of a sudden, Will, who usually spoke in a much ruder way, became very noble-like.

As Zen was admiring how Will could change in an instant, he then thought about those Nobles who visited his shop and when compared, they did sounded like a lot lower in hierarchy which depressed him.

He was very troubled when those Nobles visited his shop but he had always thought that they were one of the highest rank, and it turned out that they were of the lowest.

“Sigh...”

Zen let out another sigh as he unpacked.

“Come to think of it... I wondered if Father’s okay... I’m really worried about him. But I had pretended to be cool in front of Ruby-neesan and said that I would not return until I graduate...”

Zen’s eyes glazed over as he thought about his father in Sociunnov’s land. Maybe he should had gone back during summer holidays.

But, he had spoken big words before he enrolled into the academy. As his childhood friend, a cat beastman, Ruby-neesan and his father were worrying about him, he had told them ” It’s okay~ I would have graduate before you even know it. And then I would come back with my cert! “.

All men (boys) did this kind of stuff.

Even for Zen, whose head floated in the clouds, had a silver of pride. Plus, even if it was still unknown to him, Zen liked Ruby. Because he had always treated Ruby as his older sister who looked after him since he was young, he did not realized that he liked her. Although Zen was air-headed, he was not thick. Unlike someone else.

And that Ruby-neesan must be looking after his father on his behalf right now. If it was really the case, Zen felt sorry for troubling her.

“Will’s father is really awesome... and so cool...”

Compared to his father... Zen’s shoulders fell but his eyes sparkled.

Gion sudden appearance and his unusual display of him rubbing Will’s cheek was slightly weird, but it was really cool how Gion would simply shifted back into a serious look. And to add on to that the title of being the NO.1 strongest in Elzmu, it was enough

to make anyone admired him.

Gion was so cool that even Zen, who's a dude, would fell for him.

He could finally understand everything Selphy and Mi had told him fervently about how awesome [Gion-Sama] was. But thinking back, Selphy seems to not been as shocked to see [Gion-Sama] as he expected. Zen wondered what happened.

Had she grew tired of [Gion-Sama]?

“Hmm... ~”

As various thoughts ran through his head, Zen finished unpacking and stretched. He had managed to do the unpacking himself after rejecting the maids by saying that it wasn't a lot.



“I just thought I could try that out! That was when Will-Sama was around 4 years old. Hehehe.”

Under Chiffon guidance, Selphy headed towards the guest room meant for her. And on the way, Chiffon had been telling her all sorts of stuff with a teehee~ face and she was really surprised at what was said.

When they reached the mansion, Selphy felt a gaze upon her. Elves, who lived in the forest, were beings that were very sensertive to any presence and gazes.

And to add on, Will, who had turned from a ruffian to an elegant noble.

The combination of those 2 points shook Selphy so badly that she did not even have the time to notice [Gion-Sama], who she had been fervently praising on the way here. She had used up all of her effort in just pretending that she was calm.

For a 10 year old, that alone was worthy of praise. She wasn't Will's friend for nothing.

And then in came that comment.

What else could go red apart from the face? Eyes? Bunnies? But Will, who possessed a very cute looking face coupled with a matured personality, had taken in the beastman girl standing in front of Selphy as a pet?

And even hugged her gently?

And even muttered sweet nothings about a promise for the future... What?! What was going on??!!

Although Selphy did not know all the small details at her age, there were many faeries who spoke about these kind of stuff in great excitement when she was living in her village. Even Senpais in school or staying in the dormitory would go kya- kya- over this topic.

Although she still had no idea what that was, it must be something to let people go kya- kya- over it. And it was something that let people went red.

The very first time Selphy had spoken to Will was on that night. She thought back to the smile Will gave her after saving her from the chattering faeries.

Her head felt like bursting apart.

“Well~ then. We shall get started on unpacking once we reached the room! Would that be alright?”

Chiffon asked Selphy, who had sunk into her own thoughts the entire way there.

Selphy, who was in a daze, caught the sight of Chiffon placing her luggage onto a knee-high table set perfectly in the middle of the room as her soft and bushy tail wagged to and fro.

Then Chiffon, who was standing behind the sofa right next to the table, seemed to be beckoning Selphy towards the sofa. Sorry to be rude to the smiling Chiffon, but she looked like a villain in Selphy's eyes. Selphy sat on the sofa timidly, her heart beating wildly as she wondered if Chiffon was going to do anything to her.

“What is Will-Sama like in school?”

Chiffon asked, as she took clothing out of Selphy’s luggage. Selphy blanked out for a moment.

“Erm... right... yes, very mature and kind, but funny as well. He even have a fan club.”
“Ah~... As I thought, he had one.”

Selphy was troubled over what to answer. After imagining Will doing that sort of stuff to Chiffon, she was afraid that she would say something weird if it was of her own opinion so she chose the ‘official’ answer from others in school.

But Chiffon’s reply, that she expected it, had revealed the time they spend together and also how close the both of them were. Dealing with the stifling feeling in her heart, Selphy continued saying things she don’t really want to.

“And, I was saved by Will when I was about to be killed at a school festival. At that time, Will used an umbrella as a weapon so he is being called the [Prince of Umbrella] in school recently.”

“Eh~! So Selphy-San too, by Will-sama...”

Chiffon’s thoughts wandered away as her eyes glazed over. Seeing the happy look on her face, Selphy felt like she lost.

It was quite ridiculous to be comparing.

Selphy pulled herself up and treated this chance as way to get to know a Will she had never seen before.

“Was Chiffon-San saved by Will too?”

“Ah... I knew nothing when I first came into this house. I was a failure as a maid and honestly, I had no confidence I could do this. And at that time, Will-Sama was the one who supported me.”

“Supported you? In what way?”

“About that...”

When 3 woman get together, something was bound to happened. When 2 woman get together, there was a very high possibility that the very same thing would happened.

The 2 of them then proceeded with their girl's talk about the tales of Will in high spirits, stuff that if Will was to overheard, his face would be flushed red in an instant.

CHAPTER 116

WHY THE SUDDEN SHOCKING TRUTH NOW?

“Let’s try reading it, shall we?”

After getting my head patted on by a grinning Father, I quickly excused myself and went back to my room in great spirits, wanting to read the book as soon as possible.

The thick leather bound book was overflowing with the feel of history. As my chuuniby-ness was overflowing at that book, I noticed the title.

“《日記》 was it... fu fu fu fu fu.”

[TN: Explanation in the main text]

Oops, I accidentally released a weird laughter. According to Father, this seemed to be a fairly old spell book handed down from the Beryl’s family but because it was only half-filled with magic circles formation so it was left forgotten on the shelves.

The norm for a spell book was having the explanation and the chant of what the magic circle was for, written in this world’s language. Because if one activated the magic circle without knowing what it was for, an extremely large amount of mana would be needed / wasted. Plus, this book was filled with incomplete and imperfect magic circles formations.

I wondered why the magic didn’t start up.

Although research about magic circles were still in progress by the royal scholars, the magic circles from this book were unable to be copied so they gave up and returned the book back to Beryl’s house.

But for me, finding out the reason to why the magic formations failed was an easy task. Because this was a diary. No one would jot down magic circle formation in their diary.

...If they did, it would be a glorious black history for them.

Eh... It might be that guy who did this.

I thought back to all the 'stuff' that were left behind.
That guy was an exemplary chuunibyō patient.

A book that was passed down throughout the generations, moreover, it was written in Japanese... There was only one person that came to mind as to who wrote this diary.

A wry smile hugged my lips as I opened the cover and froze.

".....Eh!?"

After a while, surprised came out from my mouth. Why... why... why... in this place.....

".....Terao Azuma...!!"

Did any of you remember?

I did. Very vividly.

I hadn't heard that name for 8 years but it was still imprinted in my memories. This name... this was the name of my only friend on earth!

"Terao is... the First Founder.....?"

Or... It might simply be a person with the same name. Countless of excuses ran through my mind as I flipped through the diary.



"It is the time for dinner."

Mary-San's voice snapped the me who was reading quietly in my room, out of my concentration. What the heck was I doing?! This was the first time in my life that I invited friends over and I hid in my room the entire time!

But.

I sat there, still, like all the strength had been taken from me, unable to move. I was sorry to make Mary-San worried, but I really can't move at this moment.

I pulled out the ultimate skill I learned after dealing with Father, [Wolf-in-Sheep-

clothing] and smiled at Mary-San.

“I’m sorry, Mary-San. I was so focused on reading the book that I didn’t notice that my body had gone numb.”

With that, I snapped the book shut. In my dumbfounded state, my heart was beating with complexed feelings but right now, Zen and Selphy were more important.

The content in this book was very very important to me, be it Shou, or Will, or Williams Beryl, a citizen of Elzmu. But time was limited and I had to placed importance of those in order. And right now, the important thing was this big event of having my friend visited my house. That’s how important it is.

Looking outside the window, the sun had not completely gone yet, letting out a beautiful glow. Go Summer! This was good. Although time were taken by this unforeseen matter, I still have plenty of time to play with Zen and Selphy.

Because, I had gathered together, even from my past life, all the things I wanted to do with my friends! There were a lot of things I wanted to do!

“Yosh, let’s go, Mary-San.”

Strength flowed into me as I jumped up. There was no time to lose! Wait for me, Zen, Selphy! Let’s play! Fuhahahahahahaha!

.....What character was this? Let’s stop, it’s getting sad. This lonely tsundere Demon King character was a bit hard for me.

“Yes, Young Master. Every one is already there.”

Mary-San said, smiling gently at me. With a renewed vigor, I walked down the long corridor, heading towards the dining area.

CHAPTER 117

THE DIARY OF THE FIRST FOUNDER, AZUMA

Since I calmed down, I decided to start a diary. I had this habit back on earth too and doing this would help me in organizing the situation.

Firstly, today's the 2nd day I came here. Here refers to the all-so-common alternate world. I too, can't believe it but I had seen magic right before my eyes and plus, I can feel the flow of mana myself so I had to believe it.

Let's start from 2 days before.

The 1st day. On that day, before I came over, it was morning back on Earth. I met Shou on the way to school and after our usual bantering, a vase dropped directly onto Shou's head. And while I was still stunned, a truck headed my way.

And when I thought I died, I was already in this world.
All these made no sense.

To appear within a forest after seeing your best friend die and a truck running you over.

Shou, I'm sorry. I did not even have the time to grieve over your death. You might be laughing at how orthodox this was to get reincarnated in an alternate world after being run down by a truck but in my case, it's a trip instead. What was this, really...

Although I'm okay with it being a trip... no I'm not but let's just leave it at that! For me, who read all mangas, novels, web novels, I came to realize it's a trip to an alternate world pretty soon.

But, to have a sparkling ikeman who was like an assassin attacking you the moment you came over?! Usually, people who came over would have time to organize their thoughts and calm themselves down, don't they?!

PLUS.

That silver-haired Onii-San looked exactly like Shou! When I thought that Shou had trip over as well, I called out to him only to had him come attacking me. And when I thought I was about to be beaten up, I could somehow repelled him. I'm so glad for the all-mighty other-worlder [cheat].

If all of this was not as ortherdox, I would had died. And when I wanted to speak to Silver-Shou, he muttered something incomprehensible and fainted away. Shou, who had fainted away, had a head of such beautiful silver hair that I thought this trip over had activated his chuunibyō-ness.

In the end, Shou, who had woken up, stood guarded against me and kept me at a distance. It seemed like he wasn't Shou.

And above all, I can't speak their language.

For an other-worlder such as me, wasn't there supposed to be language [cheat]?!

Then, Shou-lookalike then finally introduced himself. It seemed like he was called Simon Beryl or something. If I was not wrong, I had an inkling that the name Simon usually had a nickname as Shou.

That was why he was very surprised by me when I first called out to him using Shou. I just realized it now. But the difference in language was hindering me in obtaining any information whatsoever.

On the 2nd day, he was still on guard against me but had also started teaching me their language.

Clothes were dorrieraxe, hand was jiccoreth or something similar to that prounciation. At the very least I was sure this language do not exist on Earth. Yes, there was way to many little sounds in there.



I feel like eating potato chips. I'm sick of meat...

In these few weeks, we had been hunting down monsters and eating it. It was really

delicious at first. I mean, I was one of the rare carnivores men, you see.

It was great that the trip had given me some [cheat]. My strength seemed like it had grown 4 times better than before. If not for that, I wouldn't be able to hunt any monsters down.

Now, I could understand simple phrases of this world's language. And from S-Shou, I came to know that he was on the run from his country for having committed a crime. He's a criminal?! But after getting along with him, I found him to be quite a good guy.

Maybe something happened behind the scenes.



A big discovery. Magic chants were in Japanese! My excitement was raised to the max! That meant that I had been shooting out random magic until I passed out.

Now, it was time for my legend to began!



The reason S-Shou was hunted down was because he proposed to null the treatment against Beastmen and angered the Emperor. What a good guy. As he was being chased by assassins called [Shadows], he could only hide within this [Demon Forest].

In that case, let's create a country here.

There was nothing impossible that I can't do. Because I was a living [Cheat]. I shall create a place where furry eared girls would lived in peace!



We started developing a part of land within the [Demon Forest]. I can't say it's a country yet but it's a space where we could protect Beastmen.

Anyway, let's just create a space in the middle of the [Demon Forest] first.

We had arranged tomorrow to be the day where we started cutting down trees. It will be alright as long as I cut it cleanly with an air knife.

S-Shou had said that if we were to developed the [Demon Forest], a calamity would befall us. But it was not like I am going to wipe the entire forest clean, just a tony part should be okay.



It's no use.

I can't clean up the trees at all.

I don't know if it's god's punishment or something but monsters would started to gushed out once I cut the trees.

Let's just sleep for today.



I met god. He was a grandpa with a really long beard.

Anyway, developing the forest would result in a calamity was not false, it seemed. It was not that god had purposely done it but it seemed like there was a fine balance between the positive and negative energies on this world and all the bad energies was sealed within this forest.

And if the trees were cut, the barrier sealing the energy would wavered and negative energy would gathered and created monsters.

Come to think of it, god spoke in Japanese. Maybe he's former Japanese?

Anyway, I felt a sense of closeness with him. Anyway, it was not only the energies being in trouble, even nature. Stuff like landslide, global warming, and when I said that I understood the importance of these issue, god had promised that he would somehow emptied a space out for me.

After returning to the forest from the vast white amusing space in the god realm, I had to explained to the worried S-Shou about where I had been since I suddenly disappeared.

The face S-Shou made after I told him was hilarious.



Today, I got my first summoned beast. It's a dream of everyone. A dragon.

Superrrrrrr cool.

Since there were nothing to do, out of boredom, I went over to S-Shou and he taught me summoning. Although he said that summoning was not dangerous at all, the Dragon I summoned came attacking immediately.

After somehow defeating it, we made a pact. It said that it would follow me because it looked like it was going to be fun. Since it wanted a name as well, I named him 'Shiro'.

It's a cute name. Just like a dog.



A space had been emptied. Facing the empty land, I gave my thanks to god. After deciding that this place was going to be the capital, I joked to a smiling S-Shou that the name of this country would be Simon Country.

"Isn't it confirmed that this is to be called Elzmu?"

He said. Well, it was true that I went bargaining with god for this but it was not like I did anything great. God was just being a kind old man.

You're joking. It couldn't possibly be...

Wasn't it supposed to be S-Shou, who was a former Noble to do this instead?

As for Elzmu, it was because Azuma seemed to be really difficult for S-Shou to pronounce and no matter how I corrected him, he could only call me Elzmu.

But when I explained that Azuma meant North in my country's language, S-Shou started grinning. I had a bad feeling about this.



I made a pact with yet another beast.

It was a humanoid creature that was about 10cm tall but for some reason, it's head was an eyeball. It's look was exactly like Eyeball Ojiisan.

I saved it from being attacked by other monsters out of curiosity and was told by it that it wanted to make a pact with me. The magical pact that I made between us..... Let's stop. I'm a male.

For this beast, it seemed like the price for the pact was to name it. I came out with a genius name 'Alcumedes'.

Cool.



Alcumedes was able to use space magic, something like creating another dimension, and was able to place stuff inside.

Seeing that, I thought of something.

I wondered if it's weird to go asking him to make tools for me just like a certain blue cat robot.

I immediately used that magic. The higher one's mana was, the bigger the space was going to be.

Mine was 53 million so... it was going to be big. I can put quite a lot of stuff in there.

Space magic sure was awesome. This, was what was missing. Well, tomorrow, we shall be heading towards S-Shou's country, Hattuo.



The person who read this was most probably one of us. I don't know if you are a tripper or a reincatator but, erm... Please don't mind my black history.

I'm regretting it.

CHAPTER 118

LET US EAT DINNER... PLEASE?

After reaching the dining room, Zen and Selphy were already waiting inside.

“Sorry for making you wait.”

I apologized immediately but for some reason, Selphy’s eyes were sparkling.

“No worries! You gave me time to unpack and even to chat with Chiffon-san about many things... fu fu fu fu fu.”

Selphy, who was laughing happily was being really cute but after spotting a slightly flushed Chiffon standing at the back, my face cramped.

Wh, what did you guys talk about, Chiffon-san?

“I, I see. That’s great. Are you okay too, Zen?”

If I were to tsukkomi badly at that, the scene from earlier would most likely played out again so I changed the topic to Zen. Although he was looking nervous, his eyes were glittering like Selphy.

“I finished unpacking too... It’s just that this house is too awesome that I am feeling nervous but... this house is really awesome! The magic tools used in this house looked like it has being in use for a while and the quality of it!”

As expected of a magical tool craftsman’s son who was also aiming to be one. So he was being excited by all the tools we had in our house.

But he might be right about that.

I had been living here since forever so I did not really noticed it but it was true that most tools in this house had an aged feeling to them. Not in the way of being worn out but more like having a strong and sturdy kind of feeling. Especially the lighting and the air conditioning.

To put it simply, it was like having brought a good product and had been using it for years without it breaking down.

Ah, but having since read that diary, I can't help but had a nagging suspicion that these might just be magical tools back from the days when Elzmu was founded.

After all, an air-conditioning magic tool was really unusual. It's most probably Terao who made that. Somehow, thinking this way made it all quite amusing.

".....from the curve of the ornament, it looks like it had been here for at least 100 years."

My excitement seemed to be raising after seeing how heated Zen was about it.

"Might be. The paint used on it looked to be from Hadazerl so it might really be from the founding year."

"Serious!"

Since I can't tell them about the diary, I simply randomly gave an excuse that sounded like I was joking. But to even know about the paint as well as the ornament... It was already quite tough with studying for the skipping-of-grades exam but to even possessed these kind of information... Zen was really quite smart.

"A kind of preservation or maintenance magic circle must be carved on the tools."

As we got heated over the discussion, Father's voice was heard.

"Ah, Father."

"The air-conditioning tool used is still currently moving right now but never once had it been taken down for maintenance."

A face, which peeked out from behind Father, was as beautiful as ever.

"Mother! You came!"

I exclaimed, feeling surprised.

During these few days, Mother was busy going for tea parties doing some politics that only women could do so she was hardly at home. She did come back by evening but she would usually spend the time in her room, working.

Which was why we usually had dinner at night. But since Zen and Selphy, 2 children, were here, dinner was pushed forward to during the evening but to think Mother would appear.

I grinned without thinking, before feeling a strong gaze upon me.
.....Father looked lonely.

“Fa, Father too?”

Although I don't know the reason, from the fact that this person was an idiot parent, I guess his face fell from me not caring. Ah, since my past life was like that, I was really treating this family as something really important to me.

I do love both of them deeply but for some reason, I was willing to let Mother see it but not Father.

I mean.

Wasn't it embarrassing?

“Wiillllllllllll!”

But more than anything, annoying.

It was like the same scene replayed from when I first came back home. I was hugged by Father, whom then rubbed his cheek against mine.

“Stop! Your beard hurts~~!!!”

This time, although Zen and Selphy were surprised, they were looking on with smiles on their faces.

How can I stand this?!

Onii-San is seriously going to cry!

Why was I being watch with warm gazes from children younger than me?! I'm already 25! Although I looked 8.

Ah no, please don't say I don't even looked 8.

CHAPTER 119

THE TEMPEST OF WRONG WORDS

Som, somehow I managed to got out...

You would think that all thanks to the [cheat] I possessed, I wouldn't be panting that hard but... It's Father, you know. My mental strength was depleted along with my physical one. Why, for all things, that I had to be rubbed on the face by a man with an average face that was exactly like the one I had?!

Did he did it on purpose to make me hate him?! Did he?!

If I was to be rubbed, I would really rather it be Chiffon... Ah no, I said nothing. If I did that then I would simply be a pervert.

Seriously. Since I can felt his love for me, it was even worst. Rubbing my slightly reddened face, I hurried over to my seat. I might get attacked by Father again if I don't hurry.

"Will is so easily embarrassed...!"

I glared at Father who was sprouting off his mouth. Please stop. Please stop providing Selphy with topics she could used against me.

"Ufufufu. You are like always... Well then, I am sorry for letting you wait. Let us start our dinner."

Mother said, smiling gently. That's right. It was a cruel thing to let 10 years old in the mist of growing to wait with food right in front of them. It was like placing a dish of dog food in front of your dog and not allowing it to eat.

"Guuuu..."

A sound was heard.

Oh, how timely. Whose stomach rumbled, I wondered. And then, the person whose face reddened was none other then Selphy.

...Oh, so it's you.

I had thought that it would be Zen since it looked like something he would do. I did not realize that I was looking at her with a grin on my face. Selphy shrunk even smaller as she hanged her head down.

“Will and Gion-Sama are really alike...”

Just how alike were our grinning average face? Or rather Zen, you were really looking down on my [cheat] hearing if you thought I could not hear what you mumbled under your breath. He he he.

“Oh my~, let us start!”

“That's right. Well then, ittadakimasu.”

“” Ittadakimasu!”

At Mother's rushing, everyone raised their voices and started the meal. Hah, you all must be disappointed. The event where 'Explaining what ittadakimasu to everyone after you accidently said it' couldn't be done.

Why? The reason was of course, the First Founder, Terao-kun's work. He had snapped that flag into 2. Because when he first founded Elzmu, he had spread the use of [Ittadakimasu] to everyone.

Which meant, Terao, that guy, had experienced that 'Explaining what ittadakimasu to everyone after you accidently said it' event. Hm, don't think I'm feeling envious because you did it.

“Delicious...!”

As useless thoughts ran through me mind, Zen, who was eating hearty, muttered, trembling slightly. He seemed to be shaking from the deliciousness of the food.

Oh oh, right~

The maids and cooks in my house were awesome, weren't they! Before heading towards the Academy, I was really quite bored at home. So I sneaked into the kitchen

a few times.

Please don't look down on me, who was once called the devil of working part-time.

Ah, although I hasn't really been called that before. I know. I don't even had enough friends who would called me that. Ha ha... how empty.

An, anyway, I did several food-related jobs before. And was even offered a full-time position.

Simply, I am good at cooking.

And so, I had freely shared my expertise with our house's cooks. You can say that they were my disciples. And these dishes were all cooked by them. To hear my disciples being praised really made me happy.

"Hahaha! Right? This dish is called 'Rolled Cabbage'. It's cooked by slowly simmering orc minced meat rolled with cabbage in the meat juices! Isn't it delicious?"

Well, it can't be helped that I was feeling quite proud.

"Can it be that this dish had something to do with Will too..."

Zen said, as his head whipped around and looked at me. With that proud expression on my face, I nodded slowly. At my affirmation, Zen's eyes sparkled.

"So you can even make such delicious food! Please marry me!!"

"Wait wait wait a minute, calm down! I don't want to!"

At Zen's sudden declaration, I can't helped but threw in a tsukkomi after see how Mary-San and the other maids tried to suppressed their laughter.

Stop it!

Although I don't have any dating experience but it didn't meant I went that way!
Although I'm happy Zen loved my dishes but why had it came to that?!

Zen was still as air-headed as ever.

I panted a little from over-using my strength at tsukcoming. Then, as if realizing what he had just said, Zen's face went red. Please stop with that kind of reaction. It would only introduced more misunderstandings. There would be major problems happening if there were any corrupted ladies here.

I grew wearily, thinking back to all the rumors I had in my past life. Moreover, Selphy had a deeply-in-thought expression on her face. I wondered what she was thinking. Maybe she was just feeling grossed out by imagining Zen and I being married.

"Cough. It was a famous person around here who made that dish and not me. Besides, I'm sorry to say but I love girls. Yep."

I coughed and although it was a little late, I tried setting things right. But, when my eyes met with the maids, they immediately averted their eyes away with a great force. And Mary-San's eyes had a warm sheen to them.

"Will, you... To say that you love girls at your age..."

Father went up and threw a tsukkomi straight at me. It seemed like I said something weird in mist of all that confusion.

"I feel uneasy for Will's future... Ufufufu. His future will be unpredictable."

Mother said happily, laughing. Ah, even I would think the same way if I were to heard an 8 year old said he loves girls.

"Oh no... Will's dangerous..."

I came crashing to the ground after hearing what Selphy muttered. I kinda hate my [cheat] right now. This was definitely a misunderstanding!

To think the summer event of having my friends over at my house was just beginning. Ah, that uneasy feeling I had before must be about this dinner.

I truly prayed that I would be able undo this misunderstand before they went home.

CHAPTER 120

SPEAKING OF SUMMER EVENT...

What would pop into your mind when you heard 'Summer Events'?

Fireworks, Summer Matsuri, Pool. *[TN: Natsu Matsuri, Summer Festival]*

Aah.

No matter which, they all shined brightly as wonderful events like how jewels in a treasure box would, after being hit by the sunlight.

Yes...! ———That was if you had a partner!!

Fu ha ha ha ha ha! All you unpopular guys! You understand, don't you? Those couples whose smiles even outshined the fireworks in a firework event. You thought you would be having fun with your friends at a matsuri but you would find your mental strength wearing down by all the couples surrounding you. And might find yourself having a new weakness after heading to the pool and getting blinded by all the couples lovey-doveying together.

Yes, summer events were all meant for couples. Truly horrifying. That was how it felt like to me anyway. That unpopular guy comment above was actually pointing right at the previous-life me.

That was why, I would only admit watermelon smashing as a summer event.

"Watermelon....."

".....Smashing?"

Both Zen and Selphy tilted their head. The watermelon (suika) I was talking about was not the contactless smart card Suica. It would be a tragedy if that broke... Eh, that joke would not get through in this world I guess...

Since we had time after dinner, I invited the both of them to play and we ended up in the garden. Although I said garden but remember, this was a highly secretive place.

Although our garden meant entire hill, we had no access to most places.

As if guarding against the visitors or protecting me.

Plus, my idiots parents were worried about a variety of things and we were only allowed to head towards a spot where they could see us from the window.

“Yep. Watermelons are a kind of fruit... Well, vegetables actually but it tastes really sweet, just like a fruit. And the game was to correctly smash it!”

I said proudly.

Smashing watermelons were the best!

Why? Because no matter the popular meter, it’s an event where everyone would have fun! And it would taste even sweeter when you get to eat the watermelon you smashed.

Also because this event was at the top of my list I made in case I had friends coming over to play.

“Huh.....? Is it fun to smash it?”

Zen asked, his face puzzled.

Well... simply smashing it might be fun I guess. Like how people love bursting bubble wraps for hours. As there were nothing similar in this world, I understand their bewilderment.

But I am a man who was prepared.

Grinning, I pulled something out of my pocket.

“Ta-dah~! B l i n d f o l d!”

Like a certain blue robotic cat pulling something out of it’s pouch, it was long piece of white cloth that would be used to cover one’s eyes. I used my superb sewing skills to made it. Hehehe.

Okay, I’m lying. All that was needed to be done was to simply cut the shape out.

“Erm, why do we need a blindfold?”

Asked Selphy. Me, in an exuberant mood, sneaked up from behind Zen and blindfolded him while he was still surprised.

“Yosh... The person whose eyes are blindfolded will now attempted to smash the watermelon while the people around him will be giving instructions. That’s how the game is played.”

I spread a sheet on the ground as I explained the rules to Zen and Selphy. After knowing the rules, Selphy’s eyes shined.

“Sounds fun!”

Selphy exclaimed as she got excited. On the contrary, Zen was panicking by himself.

“I, I’m the one who do it?!”

Maybe he was trying to protested to me but with his eyes blindfolded, Zen had moved towards a totally different direction as he yelled into the distance. To tell the truth, it was amusing. I grinned.

“Well, because it’s amusing. Let us get this started!”

Saying that, I took a bat out of my magic space dimension and handed it over to Zen.

CHAPTER 121

THE WATERMELON... GOT SMASHED?

“Yes yes yes, a little more to the right!”

Selphy yelled happily.

“Eh? Where? Where?”

Zen, who was blindfolded, helplessly moved one step to his right.

“That’s too right! Go back a little!”

This time, Zen moved back too much. He was like the fox. Without thinking, I let out a chuckle. I once read a tale from Aesop’s Fables, which talked about a dog and a cat fighting over a piece of meat. A fox nearby then suggested using a scales to split the meat equally. The crafty fox then began to eat away the excess meat in order to balance the 2 pieces of meat and ate it all up in the end.

Helpless Zen was amusing though. He seemed to had gotten cocky and regardless of how Selphy’s instructed him, he had moved in a totally direction from the watermelon.

I opened my mouth as the corners of my lips curled up.

“Zen, take a step towards your right around 10cm. Yep, that’s it. Now raise the bat in front of you... swing it clockwise at a 15 degree angle!”

I gave Selphy a ‘how’s that’ look.

Hehehehe.

You need detailed instructions like this for it to work. It was this kind of moment that made me felt alive! Viva knowledge! Totally different from the temporary knowledge one gained by cramming all they can the night before an exam!

...Ouch! Stop throwing rocks! How childish!

I am a fair and just person who will not let children just because they were young.

Although there was no victory or defeat for watermelon smashing.

It's just in the heat of the moment.

As per the rules, I spun Zen around, who was blindfolded, before starting the game. This was a game for others to lead the blindfolded person towards the watermelon and smashing it, but the spinning around in the beginning was enough to messed up one's direction sense.

But I seemed to had spun him one too many times. I got excited and spun Zen until I think I saw stars. I can't helped it, this was the first time one of my dreams came true so I got really high.

“Right there!”

As Zen slowly swung his bat around, I gave a yell when his bat reached the top of the watermelon. Zen nodded at my instructions and raised his bat.

“Ah...!”

He fell. Zen fell splendidly.

“*chuckles*”

A chuckle escaped from my mouth. Even laughter could be heard from Selphy standing beside me.

Seriously! How scary was his ability to make one laugh?! Oh, Zen! There was no other way about it. I am truly convinced. The god of laughter loved him. He must had divine protection or favor with the god.

All the way up till he swung the bat was perfect. But it seemed like he used to much strength in swinging the bat that he slipped on the mat. And he splendidly did a beautiful fall. The kind where one landed on one's stomach.

Not to mention him falling perfectly on top of the watermelon. Gravity was certainly doing it's job.

“Zen, so, sorry. I should have secured the mat firmly. Are you okay?”

I apologized to Zen, holding on to both my stomach and my laughter. Zen, who was still blindfolded, raised his head to where my stomach was and laughed sheepishly.

“I’m okay! I guess I used too much force.”

But since Zen didn’t looked like he was in pain from hitting his stomach, I guess there was no harm done. That’s great. But I was still the one at fault for not securing the mat.

“I’ll heal you just in case. 《治癒》.” [TN: Chiyu]

I cast a healing magic on Zen’s stomach. And at the same time, restored the smashed watermelon. Seeing that, Zen had a weird expression on his face.

“To used the legendary healing magic like that...”

On a watermelon. Not to mention it was just for fun. I knew he was thinking about all that but please, wasting food was a big no-no. 1 grain of rice hold 7 gods.

Ah, but this world doesn’t had that many gods. Just one. That grandpa. I wondered if he already shaved off his beard.

“Well then! I’ll go next as an apology!”

Taking the blindfold over from Zen, I blindfolded myself. And was then spun around by the both of them.

Yep.

I must had spun Zen around too much the first time. Because I was spun around quite a bit. But me, who possess [cheat], this was nothing. I immediately regained my bearings.

Too bad! I am really good at watermelon smashing!

Eh? How did I know about this since I had never played this game with anyone before? Don’t ask! You already knew, don’t you.....

“The watermelon is..... here!”

I pointed my bat.

“Wah!! You’re awesome!!”

I heard Zen’s voice. It seemed like I pointed in the correct direction. Well, I can sense it’s presence.

Living things in games or manga were often depicted to had a [presence] but here, [presence] meant using sound or the wind as a way to feel what’s around you.

On other (previous world) words, the sixth sense.

By using the reverberation of the sound, I could determined where someone was going as they moved.

But a watermelon had no presence.

Yep.

Because it can’t move.

If it did, it must had been possessed.

So why was I thinking of this? I am an idiot, I apologized. I felt like sensing [presence] since I was blindfolded to see if I could sense anything.

“Hmmm...”

Then how do I sense stuff that doesn’t move? There was this thing called [mana] in this world. Everything in this world possessed mana, which was how I sensed it.

Normally, mana given out by vegetation was so weak that it could hardly be sensed. But, I had my [cheat].

But, since this was a game, it wouldn’t be fair. So I shall stop sensing. Although I could also produced sound and tried to use that to determined the place of where the watermelon was at... Nah.

The fun part of this game was to get lead around by your friends as you played together

and not really that the smashing part.

And so, I readied myself and waited for the both of their instructions.

CHAPTER 122

IT'S VEXING BUT THIS IS WHAT REMINDS ONE OF SUMMER

"Let's have fireworks!"

I pointed my finger at the sky as I made a suggestion. Eh, what happened to the watermelon smashing? The result of that was not important. The important thing was to have fun. To put it simply, I failed at smashing it. Yep.

Selphy, for some reason, managed to smash it calmly at her first try. And that was even before we even started instructing her.

I wondered if this was a special ability of Elves. And when I thought about it, I knew it couldn't be. Because that Selphy did follow instructions. Yes, I think you should have guessed it by now. That's right, she was following the Faeries' instructions.

How crafty.

But she did not break any rules in a sense..... This was where I deeply felt the fantasy side of this world.

Oh yes, the smashed watermelon was delicious.

"Fireworks as in *that* fireworks?"

Zen asked, tilting his head.

"Yep. That fireworks. An art piece that is made out of explosions."

"Huh?"

Zen turned his puzzled gaze at me. Oh well.

".....Nothing. Don't worry about it. Anyway, fireworks."

At this moment, Selphy, who had been wearing a proud expression, asked.

“What’s fireworks?”

“Nice question, Selphy! I have been waiting for someone to ask!”

A smile floated up onto my face.

In this world, the only fireworks were those that were being fired into the sky. Originally, on earth, fireworks origin from China where they had something like dynamites and Europe used it to shoot up into the sky as a way to proclaimed power. As it was an object used to show off power in times of war, it had to be huge and flashy.

That was why, speaking of fireworks, the first thing that came to mind was those that was to be shot into the sky.

But shooting of a rocket firework when friends gathered at your garden would be disastrous. Well, what about at the riverside then, you asked. No, that was out too. Because you would be found out immediately. Then how about some deserted area like rice paddies... Well, all I can say was that if you own those rice paddies, sure, fire away. If not, it would be a different crime altogether.

Policemen are scary.

Cough cough.

Well, what about fireworks in this world?

“Fireworks is something the First Founder invented. A ball packed full of explosives will then be thrown into the sky and when it explodes, you can enjoy the visual and the music of it. The reason is because of the easily burnable gunpowder and metal powder and different types of metal powder would produce different colors. Which means, making these wonderful fireworks are not limited only to high mana possessing Nobles but to everyone!”

It seemed like Terao invented it. He sure did a lot of stuff. But I get it cause he had always liked reincarnation-type of stories. It was also the reason why, a well-liked ikemen like Terao could became good friends with me, the leader of loneliness. The 2 of us would often chatted about stupid topics like [If we were to travel to another world].

But I wondered how he would feel, to have his descendants build a bronze statue of him and to even include him in the textbooks, singing of his praises. If it was me, that was definitely going to be a part of my [black history]. Ha ha ha ha ha.

I was pretty sure he was going to feel the same. But the reality was that he was the one that invented it. I wondered what for though. To hype something up?

Terao in heaven must be blushing really hard right now. I respected you, you know, Terao. A grin can't stop hugging my lips though.

"Sorry, I don't understand."

Selphy's sentence pulled me back into reality.

"It means a light show as beautiful as flowers would spread over the sky."

"Ah!"

"....."

To think it would be Zen's explanation that caused Selphy's eyes to sparkle. I, I am not a guy who would be disappointed at that. I clenched my fists as I forced my face to look up.

"Plus! That's not all! Look at this! We also have these 2 sparklers that can be delivered right to your doorsteps at only 500 yen!"

I said, mimicking a certain popular shopping channel sales pitch as my higher-than-usual voice traveled throughout the garden.

"500 yen.....?"

"What are you talking about, Will?"

It can't be! I was being looked down upon?! Even Selphy!

...Okay, I'm sorry.

I should have known that jokes from my previous world would not be understood and would only make me look like a deranged person. And I also came to realize that my excitement level at having friends over was through the roof.

Oi, you. Don't looked at me with that face! It's really not like I was lonely or anything! I'm bluffing, I was lonely.

Stay calm.

Taking a deep breath, I tried to calm myself down. The inner me was already a splendid adult. I had to calm down and showed off my my adult-ness.

"Leave me... I am just excited..."

Ah, it spilled out without me knowing. No, Zen did not placed a hand on my shoulder as he smiled gently. Selphy too, was not grinning at me either. Nope, they were not.

"But it's still bright now, wasn't it?"

I don't know if he was trying to console me or something but with his hand still on my shoulder, Zen changed the topic.

"It will be dark in an hour."

I answered as I escaped from Zen's hand.

"Then what do we do with this 1 hour?"

"Well, since we are going to do it, wouldn't it be better if it's an original by us?"

I replied Selphy with a huge grin on my face. A special privileged just for us.

CHAPTER 123

THINGS YOU CAN'T FORGET IF YOU ARE SHOOTING OFF FIREWORKS

“And so, we are going to make some fireworks.”

“Eh? What do you mean?”

“Isn't fireworks just something that goes bang?”

Questioned Zen and Selphy. And I had no idea what Selphy was talking about. What had making fireworks got to do with 'bang'?

Well, in this world, only the King (Terao) knew how to create fireworks and this craft was never taught to commoners. It was all confined within the Royal family's knowledge.

Know your place, royalties.

“I should have a semi-circle in here...”

Grabbing hold of something in my subspace, I pulled out a beige semi-circle. Zen and Selphy's gazes, filled with marvel, was directed at my wrist.

“We just need to put small black balls as well as gunpowder in this and it's done.”

“Eh?!?”

After explaining it simply, Zen raised his voice in surprised.

“Why is it that you how to make fireworks?!?”

Being a magical tool craftsman's son, Zen sure was sensitive to these kind of stuff. I had always made something up when it came to knowledge from my previous life but not this time. This time, I had a card up my sleeve.

“Heh... Don't look down on me. I still am a duke's son. I have the First Founder's diary in my hands.”

Yes, Terao's diary.

How wonderful. People closed to me already knew I was well-versed in the magic language and now, I had this great present in terms of Terao's diary. Now I can pinned all my weird knowledge on it.

"So now you know. Let's get started!"

I said, nodding proudly as I passed Zen and Selphy each a piece of the semi-circle.



Making fireworks was a different task. So difficult that there exists firework artisan. And even if we normal people were to make a novice one, it would still take some time.

So what should we do?

Actually, this semi-circle was a magic tool I created. And it's name was, easy firework..... let's stop.

[TN: Basically, if you guys had even watched or read any Doraemon, you know what the author is referring to.]

To go into details, it's made of out wood fashioned into a semi-circle shape magic tool. Then, you would need to imagine the shape and the pattern you want the fireworks to be as you filled it up with gunpowder and black balls and the black balls will then moved according to your imagination when you set it off. Amazing, wasn't it?

Well, since I had never ever made any fireworks in my previous life, I had to rely on magic for this. Really, magic sure was convenient. Hm, that was also because it's actually Japanese.

So, after giving Zen and Selphy's instructions, their eyes sparkled as they worked on the semi-circles.

Well well, what shape would be it, I wondered. This was going to be fun. Zen and Selphy, as they made their versions of fireworks, they eyes kept roaming the sky, as if they were in deep thoughts. Glancing at them, I made my portion and stood up.

“Hm? Will?”

Leaving Selphy who went into her own world, Zen looked at me and asked. I smiled.

“I have to go and receive someone whom I invited to this fireworks show. That’s why I will be leaving for a while.”

“Oh! I see! No problem! Then we’ll be here waiting?”

Having people looked at your creation was a wonderful thing. I don’t know if he realized that or not, but Zen stood up and waved at me as I headed towards the house.



“Father, it’s a go for the fireworks, right?”

“Yes, I have already settled everything. It seems that people had already started reserving their seat at that area in town where the fireworks could be seen.”

I stood facing Father, confirming for the last time. At my words, Father smiled, a bit wryly.

Yes, I had planned this way in advance and had gotten the authorization for this. Before today, I was still troubled over the fact if I should make some original fireworks or not. Even so, I had already ordered a large order of fireworks.

As for where I had the money for this, it all came from the sales I did with Buu-san, which Father knew about. This time, I was planning on mixing in some of our original fireworks into the existing ones.

And the main aim of this was to introduced this culture/habit into Elzmu!

I was planning to turn the Beryl’s territory into a famous spot for fireworks! In this world, fireworks show were like those small neighborhood summer festival kind and none of those of huge impact.

Just that would be unable to satisfied this matsuri-loving soul of mine! Thanks to having the funds, I was able to make this a reality.

When I became the head of Beryl, I want this land to be the place where everyone would visit during summer for the wonderful fireworks show! Plus, I want to make it so that this was not something only couples enjoyed for for all ages and status! Muhahahahahahahahahahaha!!

“But... fireworks show... You sure thought of a good thing.”

“The fireworks made by the First Founder was beautiful. I truly find it wasteful that people other than those living in the capital get to see it! As a citizen of Elzmu and also as a Noble, I want to spread the wonderful things the First Founder created to everyone!!”

“O, oh, you sure are excited.”

Oops. I got a little too carried away. Let’s calm down.

Hee-hee-hooo.

I gave a wryly smile after doing some deep breathing in my heart.

“Ah, hmm, well... I tried to think like a merchant...”

“Ah, I see. Yes, merchants are like that...”

At my excuse, Father thought back to all the merchants he met before and his expression turned weary.

That was because, even for those high-ended ones, most merchants came from Dyuvu. In short, they were always excited and talkative. Very good at making their cases, good at drinking and strong as well.

They were like the strongest of all mankind.

As a head of a territory, Father had talks with them often. His eyes glazed over.

“Well, then I would start bringing the guest over!”

“O, oh, sure. Take care.”

At father’s words, I imagined the place as I chanted in my heart.

《転移》 ! [TN: *Teni, teleport*]

I proceeded to then disappeared from the office as the scene in front of my eyes changed. It was a dimly-lit dreary house. Books were packed fully at one side of the house. And opposite of that stood only a coffee table and a sofa.

I wondered where the clothes were stored. It can't be in that wooden chest stuffed into a nook of the house... right? Rather than saying tidy, it was more like there was nothing in here. And the owner of this house was none other than...

"You look surprised no matter how many times you came."

"Sorry for bothering again, John-Sensei."

My sparta teacher as well as my closest friend, John-Sensei.

CHAPTER 124

FINALLY SOMETHING OF USE

“And? Did everything go well?”

John-Sensei asked, his eyes sparkling while looking like he was preparing to fly towards me. I unconsciously took a step back as I nodded.

“The magical tool created came out quite nicely. The only problem was how the colors looked like from a distance.”

“Ah... As expected of Will, again.”

Actually, when I first decided to create fireworks, I had asked for John-Sensei’s help in experimenting with various metal dust. Just a little before the summer holidays, I came unannounced during one of the laboratory’s day off and we managed to work some great colors out.

Well, every blacksmith already knew about the fact that different metal dust, when burnt, would produced different colors, not to mention John-Sensei, who was often asked to help in researching fireworks for the royal family.

With the knowledge from the both of us, we managed to produced fireworks. Hm? Where did the experiment grounds and the metal dust came from?

Magic!

I teleported us over to the Beryl’s garden and held our experiments there. Or rather, I want to praise John-Sensei. He was knowledgeable in almost every field. Really, how wasteful was it for him to became a child’s tutor?

“Well then, let us get on our way.”

John-Sensei said, as he lifted his luggage.

“Got it. 《転移》!” [TN: Teleport]

I imagined my room as I chanted. And we landed safely in my room without any hiccups. Viva teleportation magic. But I shouldn't rely on it too often. My legs would degenerate.

".....Oh well, Will. How unusual to see your room in such a messy state."

John-Sensei said, as he looked at the scattered papers in the middle of my room. I smiled wryly as I answered.

"Father lent me a new book and I got too absorbed in it. To think I even had friends over."

I passed Terao's diary over to John-Sensei. Curious, John-Sensei took the book over and after glancing at the pages inside, his face showed understanding. But I knew that was just the start of his crescendo. Oh, here it comes.

"Can it be... the First Founder's diary?!?! This is famous for being a book filled with unknown magic circles and incantations that had gone unsolved! I see... So it's the Beryl who had it...!"

To the me who had retreated a very safe distance away from John-Sensei, he was looking lovingly at the Terao's diary as he stroked it..... Ah, I think I heard him said it before that his wife was research...

John-Sensei area of research was magic circles and incantation. Add that with the history of this book and you were dangling a carrot in front of a horse.

"....."

Leaving aside me, who had a weird look frozen on my face, John-Sensei continued as he stroked the diary.

"Once, when I was still in Higher Academy, I had gotten hold of this book to try and decipher it. Ah, the arrogance of youth. To have baseless confidence about how I might be able to do it when all the famous researchers can't. I was really conceited..."

Hmm, was this what you called a bittersweet memories? I could see a hint of happiness and fun in his expression.

“By the way, this was used by the royal research lab to put all the newcomers in their place. It seems like it would caused them to be even more earnest in researching.”

I get it, so John-Sensei went through it as well. With a face full of nostalgia, John-Sensei passed the diary back to me.

“So this was really a book full of magic incantations and circles?”

Cue eyes sparkling. I smiled wryly.

“No, this is actually...”

I wondered how long was I going to keep lying.

As I was worried about that, for some reason, ‘because it’s will’ came to stand. And now, no matter what I said, even though surprised, people had came to accepted it.

Which meant, I had no more reason to hesitate.

For what reason did I hide the truth about what I know? The reason was because I might get targeted. To be used for some unsavory stuff. But above all, I don’t want to be hated by people I hold dear.

Although it was a bit late to talk about being targeted for my life since I had just exchanged blows with the [Shadows]. And the title of being the Duke’s son brought about it’s own share of danger too.

Even it’s not for my [Cheat], there were various other reasons why my life would be targeted as well. As for being used... it all depends on the situation, as well as the other party.

I don’t wanna get hated by my close friends.

If my secret ever get exposed, I wondered if any of them would leave. No, no they won't. Even I knew that. I knew it, yet there was still unease. It was becoming to be a habit.

It was deeply grinded in my psych as a way of self-defense that I can't let people have any expectations of me. Even I get irritated at this thinking of mine.

How stupid. I kept my memories just so I would stopped being stupid. And it made me felt like I was not trusting them at all. I am angry at how my own weakness turned into suspicions of everyone.

That's why.

I pointed.

"Actually, John-Sensei, this is not a magic or spell book. It's a diary. The First Founder's diary."

John-Sensei, who had a moment of shock on his face, reverted back into a researcher's face almost immediately. I let out a tiny breath of relive.

Finally, the memories I kept from my previous life seemed to had been out to good use.

CHAPTER 125

THE REASON FOR NOT TELLING

“Diary...?”

John-Sensei stood there, frozen as his mouth stayed open. Without thinking, I burst out chuckling at that sight. What a rare sight, to had such a handsome face showing such a stupid expression. But it sure was unfair that he was still handsome despite that.

“Yes, a diary.”

I said as I kept chuckling, which then John-Sensei regained his bearing and his expression turned pensive. Urging John-Sensei to take a seat, I took a pot and tea leaves out of my 4th dimension poc... cough cough, I meant pendent.

“《冷水》” [TN: *Reisui, ice / cold water*]

And with that, the pot was instantly filled with ice cold water. If I casted that magic without imagining anything, fresh water would come out instead.

But it’s me, someone who don’t compromise on anything even if it was only a part-time job, the part-time-work-devil. Brewing tea could only be done by using soft water and so, with that image in mind, I casted my magic.

I then placed the tea leaves inside the glass pot already filled with water. Now for the finishing touches!

“《ここで10分たったものがこちらに！》”

[TN: *Fast forward time by 10 minutes on this!*]

Yes, magic sure was handy. Taking cups out of my locket pendent, I chantlessly made ice cubs appeared it and began pouring the tea.

Chink.

A nice refreshing sound rang out when the ice hit the glass cups. I passed a cup over John-Sensei, who took it with a stunned expression.

The both of us then took a sip.

Hmmm, what a refreshing taste.

Cold drinks sure was a must for summer.

Well then, I can't continued wasting time like this. John-Sensei began to fidget as he kept glancing over with sparkling eyes. After finishing our drinks, I began speaking.

"I did tell you that I knew how magic works before, didn't I? I am not lying, but neither am I telling the whole truth."

"That... I thought so."

At my words, John-Sensei had a 'I thought so' look on his face as he smiled.

"Yep. That was because I could understand the words used in the spells. In other words, I would understand it's 'language'. Which was why I would freely use it."

That's right. John-Sensei area of research was in chants and circles. And he too, believed that magic was actually a 'language'. My words just gave all the researchers and theorists a solid answer.

"All the chants and words are actually all from one language. For example, the 2 chants I did previously. The first chant means 'Ice Water'. If it was a circle, the 2 words of 'ice' and 'water' would be written down."

Why was it, that in this world, the theory that magic was a language was not proved? Even though there were research proving that some symbols on the circle corresponded to the chant, why was that if it was a word instead, it was deemed to be an entirely different thing?

[TN: Japanese is consists of Hiragana (ひらがな), Katagana (カタガナ) and Kanji (漢字). There are 3 ways of writing it, as seen from the example. The symbols might be referring to either Hiragana or Katagana while words are Kanji.]

Although it might seemed weird, but I kinda get the reason why. In this world, there was only 1 language. Well... as long as it's within the Ranaa Continent.

And their written counterpart was symbols that looked like alphabets. It might be difficult for them to linked that all those symbols and words were actually all from the same language. That was because Japanese was a troublesome language that uses different ways of writing between Hiragana, Katagana and Kanji.

This messy and chaotic language must be very difficult to understand by a language that had a standardize way of writing. Besides, magic was deemed as a technique [Given by god]. They might just push it all into explaining that it was all unexplainable because it's spiritual.

Because in this world, god was just by your side.

And above all, it was only 200 years ago that magic was made doable by everyone to the point of researching it. Before that, it was only the Nobles that could do it.

That was what the First Founder did when he founded Elzmu. Rather, it was quite amazing they had only took 200 years to reach the theory that magic was actually a language.

“So it was really like that...!!”

John-Sensei said, leaning against the chair as he let out the breath he had been holding in. He then looked at the ceiling for such a long time that I can't help but followed his gaze.

“Will, thank you for giving me you trust on this.... Thank you for willing to share this with me.”

When I realized it, John-Sensei was staring straight at me.

Trust, was it.

It had been some time since I did such a thing. This too, must had been the first time John-Sensei ever said such a thing. And that was not trust, but faith.

The reason being he was the first ever to witness me using my magic. I could trust my parents too. And also had faith in them. But I still don't think I would tell them the

truth.

If John-Sensei ever betrayed me, there was still the reason of him being an outsider that I could use, which was why I was willing to make so many things known to him.

Thinking back, I already had this thought ever since I met him for the first time. As for blood relations, even if you cut a person out of your life, your blood would still be connected.

Such a stupid way of thinking, I know.

But now, it changed. I can say for sure that John-Sensei is my closest friend. So much so that it would not change that fact even if he betrayed me. Him being an outsider matter not to me anymore. In the end, it was me who decided it.

Which was why it was time to throw away the thinking I had in my previous life.

It was time to change. Even if I had no idea if I could really do it... Truth is, the thing I'm afraid was...

"I trust John-Sensei. But, the thing I held back was not this, it was..."

As John-Sensei was moved by my words, I suddenly clammed up.

"Was what?"

John-Sensei asked, smiling, a gentle smile unlike his usual awful 'black' ones. Ah, somehow, I'm sorry.

"It was that John-Sensei always used to say that researching is your wife..."

John-Sensei froze. I can't do something like snatching a person loved one away! The thing I was afraid was the so-called [Burnout syndrome]. Like how some students go with everything they can to get into the school of their choices and when they finally did, they were so burned out from the process that they lose the will to study on.

Research was the mental support of John-Sensei. Everytime I ran into a wall and asked for John-Sensei's advice, all of his advice came from the research that he did.

He had been living, working forward with the aim to crush his family and now that he finally did, the only thing left holding him on was research.

And with my words, he had the answer to his research.

“That... that is... hmm...”

As if in shock, John-Sensei hanged his head as his voice trembled. His shoulders were trembling too. He must be shocked that a student of his was worried about his ‘wife’. I would be shocked too, if I just realized that my student was already at that age where he would worried about that kind of stuff.

“That is what, John-sensei?”

I said as I walked towards him, looking apologetic. Trembling as he lifted his head up, John-Sensei’s face was bright red as tears streamed down his face.

Eh?! He was that shocked?! I can’t helped but panicked. Seeing me panicking, John-Sensei trembled again. What was this?! What did I do?!

As I grew even more panicky, John-Sensei raised a hand to his mouth.

“Guffaw... Ku ku ku... Fu ha ha...”

I stopped.

“The heck...”

I tsukomied by reflex. Was my panicking face that much more amusing that the shock of what I just said? What was this?

“No, ha ha... Will is just being Will, like usual... ku ku... I’m alright. You don’t need to worry about me. I do have something else in place of research.”

John-Sensei said, unable to hold in his laughter at some places as he just said something shocking. That ‘my wife is research’ John-Sensei. Had said that he had something else other than research.

Which meant... He had a new wife I had no idea about! What hidden card was this?! Looking at John-Sensei's expression, he did look like he was living a fulfilling life with his lover.

I can't believe it. The shock was like being betrayed by a friend who had said 'Ikeman just explode!' and 'let's aim to be a magician~!'.

Ah, but John-Sensei had always been an ikeman! He did look like he could have any choice of woman he liked. But then he was who I thought to be my best friend.

I should have seen the hints.

Had that research-baka really had a lover?!

"So... who was it?"

I asked.

"About that..."

John-Sensei smiled and rubbed my head.

".....It's you, Will."

I could feel a chill creeping up my back.

CHAPTER 126

STOP IT!

“Aha ha... fu ha ha ha, wha- what is with that face... fu fu ha ha!”

John-Sensei had been laughing non-stop ever since.

Yep, I misunderstood.

As the image of research = lover / wife was too strong, I ended up really connecting the two together but that was really just John-Sensei’s interest, something that he could curb his overflowing curiosity.

So what John-Sensei really meant was that he was looking forward to my weird actions and thinking everyday.

“Will is... my lover... ku... ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!!”

“Whe- when are you going to stop laughing?! O, oi! It’s time to go meet my friends!”

“No... but that’s what you thought, didn’t you? Your expressions just got weirder and weirder as the conversation went on!”

“Stop it!”

Yes, I was very red at this moment. That was because I did felt weird! My HP had already reached zero!

“I mean, ku ha ha... When I was rubbing your head, you were thinking about it, weren’t you?”

The laughing John-Sensei then suddenly straighten his posture and look at me in all seriousness.

“John-Sensei...?”

“It’s okay. Because I have found a better lover than research... and that is you, Will.”

And he smiled happily. He was doing it on purpose! Don’t go with the flow at this kind of stuff, Sensei! Your acting is through the roof! Let’s stop with this! If this continued, we would be eaten alive by some girls!

And as that thought was running through my mind, something heavy hitting the floor was heard behind me. And it was from the doorway.

“Wi... Will... It can’t be!!”

“Will-Samaaaa!!! This is what I was trying to prevent!!!”

Just like a rusted robot, my neck turned creakily towards the direction of the voices. And the scene that greeted me was Chiffon and Selphy had turned and ran away, leaving a frozen Zen standing at the doorway, a weird expression on his face.

“Wait! No! It’s a misunderstanding!!”

I yelled after it fully registered in but I was too late. The girls were gone. The one remaining was the frozen Zen and the dejected me. And a John-Sensei who laughed so hard that he almost choked.

With a faraway look in my eyes, I began scolding the me a few minutes ago, the me who told them that it was okay to head to my room once they are done preparing.

I AM AN IDIOT!! No matter how much a joke I wanted to pulled on them, this was too much...!!!!!!



“Ah, so it’s actually like that...”

“I’m relieved...”

Chiffon and Selphy both gave a sigh of relief. I did the same thing quietly. I had chased after girls after that and had thoroughly and carefully explained what happened and managed to clear the misunderstanding.

It’s too much of a taboo to be dating Sensei.

Really, please stop it.

Recalling the tragedy that happened in my previous life, I trembled. I had once fooled around with Terao like that in the classroom. And the girls who saw that, froze at the doorway and tiny mutterings of “The *tiny book* is heating up!” could be heard.

[TN: Tiny book refers to BL dojinshi]

Of course, that that time, to the naive Sho, he had thought that they were scolding him and was dejectedly looking up that phrase through the internet.

...And got a rude shock.

That was why, having this kind of misunderstanding was harmful to my mental health. Although it did not reached the level of having a trauma, but it did still raised goosebumps all over.

“I believed I said it before but, I love girls. I am straight...”

Yes, I just said that at the dining table not too long again but who would had thought that in just a few hours, this misunderstanding would happened?

Today was not my day.

“Ri, right!”

To the me who was moaning as I hugged my head, Chiffon replied in a panic. Selphy was grinning for some reason I can't comprehend. Zen had a even weirder expression on his face that I really can't comprehend.

“What, Zen?”

“Ah no. I just thought... as expected of Will.”

What do you meant by expected of me? Please, do tell.

Anyway, it turned dark outside. The sun had completely set during the chaos. The timing was just right. Let's just stick with this silver lining.

Well, it was about the time to fire off the fireworks. And everyone turned towards the entrance.

“Oh Will. Are you all prepared?”

When we reached the entrance, Father and Mother were waiting there. As Father walked towards me with his arms out-stretched, I was enveloped with a bad feeling and I quickly backpedaled.

“Yep, all preparations are finished. I had brought Sensei here too.”

“That’s great! Well then, let’s all head towards the hill.”

Although our mansion were build on top of the highest hill, the 2nd highest hill we were heading to were located at the north side of the mansion. It was said that the higher we fired from, the better the view would be.

“Eh, are Father and Mother both coming along too? I am only passing it to them though?”

I asked, as I continued to moved away from Father bit by bit. As I do not know the technique to fire it, I would be passing the fireworks to the professionals uncles to do it.

We would only be heading towards the hill to passed them the fireworks before heading back to enjoyed it.

“As this is going to become a tradition, it would be better to meet them directly and give them thanks.”

I see. I used Zen as a shield against Father who was clinging onto me and quickly head towards the hill.

“Er, erm, Will?”

Zen called out, troubled. But I had no intentions of releasing him. Fu fu fu. Please become the sacrifice on behalf of your friend! Dear brave Zen!

“What, shield?”

“Eh, somehow that way of calling sounds very rude.”

“You’re just imagining things.”

“Ehhhhh...”

I grabbed onto Zen’s wrist and stretched it out in front of me. Well, it’s time to go or the hunter (Father) would get me!

To the hill-!

CHAPTER 127

FIREWORK ARTISAN

The hills around the outskirts of the district were all quite steep. The district itself was flat but there were numerous hills littered along the south side of it, as if surrounding or protecting the area.

Although not the the extend of a 'mountain', they were still pretty big. You would have trouble trying to go up those hills on foot.

Hey, but there were still some that treated it as a walk in the park. It was even more so the case when climbing up with friends. With steps carved onto the hills, it felt like hiking along with friends.

But the ones who think that were only Selphy and I.

Be it a city boy, or an indoor-person who studied until he could pass the skipping-of-grades exams, Zen was panting not before long. Selphy, on the contrary, was humming to herself as she walked along my side. As expected of an elf who lived in the forest. This hill was nothing compared to the forest.

The sight of the district in the distance, shined brightly, as if a Matsuri was talking place. It must be bustling with noise over there right now.

Right around now, Buu-san must be setting up his cart on the streets, as opposed to the morning market where he usually set it up, on my request. When it came to a fireworks show, of course there must be food around!

FUHAHAHAHAHAHA!

"Wi-will, how much further are we?"

When I was laughing loudly inside my heart, a heavily panting Zen asked.

“Around 100m more I think.”

Before I could answer, Selphy had already answered it for me. It should be the first time she was climbing this hill so why was she so clear about it? How mysterious.

Oh! Selphy had the secret weapon called ‘Faeries’ up her sleeve. I found out when we were on our way over. She had turned the previous problem that was plaguing her into a weapon she could use. She earned my respect for doing something I couldn’t.

“We are nearing the trees right about now.”

Selphy said, providing additional information. The area we were walking on right now had no trees but was instead filled with grass, looking every aspect like a grassland. I had always come here for a picnic. Before I enrolled into the academy, I was rather free apart from the studies, training and the occasional bouts of doing business and so I came here often.

Eh? Was it fun to have a picnic on my own here? I am going to cry soon so please stop assuming that about me. I said nothing about coming over here on my own.

I only said that I *had no friends around my age*, but I did have quite a few friends of different ages. Like John-Sensei and Chiffon, Buu-san or Bibinyaru-san, or even those merchants I did business with!

Eh, those were only my tutor, attendant and business partners and not my friends? Sh-shut up!

Anyway, I was not alone when I came here to have a picnic.

Those thoughts ran through my mind as we got near the densely packed trees / forest, and before I knew it, the sight before my eyes opened up and there was suddenly a space on top of the hill.

The preparations for the fireworks had already been set up there. And many uncles were busily squirming about... cough, working. That was because I ordered quite a large number of fireworks...

The person-in-charge whom I met with was going ” This is the first time I did something as big as this! This will change everything! ” with his eyes sparkling.

Oh well. I'm gonna ignored that because the first fireworks show without it being solely being enjoyed by couples was about to start! I was going to input the correct thinking into these people!

"Uwah.....!!"

"Woah! Awesome! Look at the number of them!!"

Zen and Selphy remarked in admiration. That's right, that's right! I puffed my chest in pride. Seeing that, Father looked at me, grinning.

"What is this?! Are all of them fireworks?!"

Zen shouted, a face full of disbelieved. I had ordered according to the scale of a Japan's firework show and as the show here was simply a few shots here and there, the numbers might seemed huge to them. The area filled with boxes and boxes of fireworks must had looked majestic to them. Even Father let out a whistle of surprise.

"Master Will!"

As we stood there, a middle-aged uncle came running towards us.

"To think you specially delivered it to us! We could have go over to take it instead!"

"Good evening, Bran-san. I wanted to let my friends take a look at the scenery up here too so no worries."

In contrast with his shaven head and fierce eyes, he was a really polite person. What a large man. He was around 2m in height. Was he the master?

"I say, Master Bran, that was sneaky of you to rush over here first!"

From behind, a person running frantically over was none other that the in-charged I had spoken to. He had downtrodden eyes with curly green hair, looking every bit like a person who lazed about all day long. Ah, I'm sorry, that was quite rude, wasn't it?

Hmm, how about someone who looked weak?

And what was so sneaky? He didn't talk like that from at the beginning but as we met, he was beginning to change his way of speaking. I wondered if he was revealing his

true self or was I influencing his way of speaking? I'm really sorry if it's the latter.

"Gurus-san, what are you in such a hurry for?"

"What, you say! Of course it was because the figure of hope, Will-sama is here! How can I not hurry?!"

"Really. You don't have to say that just because I'm a Noble's son. I'm really fine with all that, you know?"

To ran all the way, leaving his work in preparing for the show was because I am still a noble. A Duke's son, on top of that. That fact had always slipped by me because I was used to my commoner's life in my previous life. I hate myself sometimes for forgetting about it because it caused troubles like this.

But when I made that reply, Gurus-san gave me a stunned look.

"What are you talking about?! I don't care if you are a noble or not but you're my hope! Of course I have to welcome you!"

"You have no idea how many thanks we have for Master Will! There is just no words that would express our thanks!"

Such moving words. Something, my eyes were drooling again, Must be my age. Ah! I'm only 8, a ha ha ha ha ha!

But... I see.

Now I felt like thanking them too. I'm happy they did not do it just because I'm a noble. And everything happened because our interest met each other's perfectly. I did not meant to helped them, it was just that when I decided to hold a fireworks show, they had been worrying about their sales of fireworks being so low. It was really all a coincidence. And a business as well.

And there were a mountain of reasons why they really shouldn't felt thankful to me. And yet they did. It made me happy that it was all because of my actions. Was my vow in my previous life to live a life without my looks staring to work now?

Without realizing it, I was smiling.

"It goes for me too, thank you."

Smiling widely to cover the fact that drool was about to drip from my eyes, the voice that came out was trembling instead. How embarrassing. As I lay dejected over that, I heard a panicking voice.

“Ah!! Ah!! I’m sorry!! Master!”

It seemed like Gurus-san had realized that my father was standing behind me all along. In a way, he was really a big shot. Father and Mother had auras that were sparkling brightly. Were they that happy that I was thanked? Thank you. No, or were they simply going crazy over all these fireworks here?

Ah, no matter which, I’m glad they looked happy.

Father shook his head, telling them he didn’t mind and went ahead with greetings. I really felt like I wanted to continue working along with them for all the future fireworks shows.

CHAPTER 128

OUR SAVIOR (FIRST – GURUS POV)

It had been 10 years since Gurus entered this company. It was just like yesterday when the 15 year old him had decided to work in this company, thought a tired and weary Gurus as he clothed his tired and weary body.

“Sigh.....”

He let out a deep sigh. The company chair he sat onto made a weird creaking sound as if accompanying him. He had thought that he gotten used to it but still, it strike him deeply. In this small company where he was the only one working in the sales department, there was no one he could shared his troubles with.

The company Gurus was working at was a company that creates [Fireworks].

After seeing the fireworks at a Noble’s dinner party, the young him then decided that he would enter into this industry. But unknown to him, the fireworks industry was a really tiny place that was about to head into extinction.

After he found out about that fact, he vowed that he would spread the beauty of fireworks all over the place and bring this industry back to life. But real life had not been that easy.

And today too, had another party organizer that went “ I had never used fireworks nor do I know what’s the reason for it. Besides, what exactly is fireworks? “. And when Gurus answered that it was something akin to seeing brightly lit flowers blooming in the sky, he got back a response about why can’t they use magic instead and was directed a rude look. Plus, fireworks were not exactly cheap just to try to see how it would go.

He was about to give up.

The only reason why the company was still holding on was because this was the company that the First Founder himself passed the technique onto. It had a feeling of

being a traditional art form.

It was not like the company was in debts, nor was it heading for a decline. But even so, to be existing on such a thin and fine thread was not something Gurus would like.

He wanted to convey the beauty to every citizen and let them know the how splendid fireworks would be.

“I’m really at my end...”

He said weakly. And at this exact moment. Jingle Jingle. Sounds were heard coming from the metal bell hanging outside the door. And there was only 1 person who would ring it.

“A customer...?!”

Jumping onto his feet, an unbelievable Gurus rushed to answer the door.



Disappointment enveloped him when Gurus first opened the door.

Yes, because the one standing in front of the door was a very young boy. Ah, he must have either got the wrong door or was simply playing a prank... But even as he thought that, Gurus put on a professional smile and started his [Sales] attitude.

As not to give a bad impression by being angry, Gurus tried hard at suppressing his sigh and directed a huge smile at the boy.

“Hello, is there anything I can help you? This is a fireworks company so...”

“Ah, so I was right! Thank god. I saw no one being around so I was worried if I got the wrong place.”

But words that came out of the boy’s mouth overturned all of Gurus’s assumptions. The boy spoke in a clear and polite tone so it did not look to be a prank. Plus, he said he was looking for this place.

Did he come over for an errand from his parents? Realizing that, he looked closely and found out that the boy was wearing clothes of fine quality and his attitude was calm

and steady.

Maybe he was not running an errand but was instead an apprentice from another company. After all, he did not look to be of school age so maybe he was learning something in advance to prepare for his future.

“So, so you had been looking for our company! I apologize, I went out for a moment. Please, please enter.”

Suddenly, Gurus' throat felt parched. This could be something big. For the sake of the company's future, he needed to at least sell something. This might be a big company that could even afford to let such a young boy deal with something like fireworks. It was his duty to give a good impression.

Leading the boy into the parlor deep inside the office, Gurus took a deep breath.



Gurus was stunned. He had decided to lay down a good impression as so to form a connection with the company in preparation for further collaboration.

.....What was happening instead?

“So, how much would it cost if I am planning on firing about a million shots of fireworks?”

After some small talk with the boy, he headed into ‘business talk’ and that was the very first sentence that came out.

“.....Huh?”

That just came straight out from Gurus's mouth as he froze but he was pretty sure anyone would have had the same reaction as him. This was a world where double digits would be considered big.

And what did this boy say?

A million.

He said a million.

Gurus immediately came to his senses and as he began to ask for details, his heart was pounding frantically.

Staring at the boy in front of him, Gurus found out that he looked to be about 6, with soft and silky silver hair and facial features that looked like an angel. A very very cute boy.

Why had such a boy... came here specially to carry out such a fraud!?

Gurus did not care if anyone laughed at him for being serious with a kid but he was indeed furious. He had hope. And it turned out to be a prank.

I mean, a million shots. It was not a number a company could come out with, normally. Even if it was real, it would most definitely not be handled by a kid.

But, all the way up till now, the prank had been quite well done. After all, this was a prank thought out by a kid. Gurus stood up, trying his best in suppressing his anger. This was where he had to show the solemnity of an adult.

“Boy, I know playing pranks is a kid’s job but there are some things you can’t do no matter what.”

“Wh, what?”

He said something cool. Gurus stood up straight, waiting to be praised. Look, the boy was bewildered. He must be thinking that he was exposed.

“There are some pranks that are not funny. Not everyone could laugh can let you off the hook.”

Gurus said amiably.

“.....Huh?”

This time, it was the boy who was flabbergasted. Will can’t helped by smiled wryly.

Getting angry at a kid would do nothing in teaching him what’s wrong and right. The correct way was to let a kid know what he was doing and how was it going to affect people.

One had to correctly lead and guide a kid to what he should do.

----- Was what Gurus had read in [Essential Points For Good Communication!] book.

I am so cool.

And Gurus suddenly realized it. The stunned boy had since changed expression and was looking at him. And that expression... was it resignation, or comprehension? It was a subtle expression that a normal 6 year old kid can't pulled off.

"Ah, that was thoughtless of me. Of course you would think this is fraud or a prank. What to do..."

The boy guessed correctly what Gurus's had been thinking and seemed to be blaming himself for a mistake he had done. The adult-like way of talking threw Gurus into another loop.

"It would take a long time to explain till you would believed me so I shall stop it here. I would be coming back on another day then."

The boy said with a smile. Dazed, Gurus led the boy outside before slumping onto his chair.

Come to think of it, do a kid used such polite language? No matter how Gurus thought, it was not normal. Plus that adult-like expression and speech.

He did thought that it was just an excuse to ran away but he was not convinced. Because that boy had no look of embarrassment but instead, confidence.

"Another day..."

Gurus muttered to himself. If that was real, the boy would most likely bring some form of prove along. A prove that the order of a million shots... however unbelievable it was, Gurus was starting to believed it.

Could this be the start of something big, Gurus thought as a smile crept onto his face.

CHAPTER 129

OUR SAVIOR (LAST – GURUS POV)

3 days after meeting the weird little boy.

After returning from the usual sales rounds outside, Gurus was puzzled as to why the office was stirring up with sounds of people talking when the office was usually empty.

In this company, aside from Gurus, the rest of the workers were all fireworks craftsmen, ones who truly take pride in their work so you would hardly see them hanging around the office when they could secluded themselves at the workshop.

And from the usually lonely office where Gurus stayed by himself, voices were heard. This was clearly abnormal. He wondered what was the matter. Did they had a burglary or something... No, there was nothing in the office to steal from. Ah, reality sure was harsh.

But, what then?

Gurus then ran towards the door in a bid to reached the office sooner and when he got close, he heard laughter coming from within. That eased his pounding heart. Despite knowing there was nothing of worth in the office, Gurus still felt a tiny bit of uneasiness.

“I have returned...”

He said, in a tiny voice that could just slipped past your ears if one’s not paying any attention, Gurus opened his eyes wide when he saw the person inside the office.

“The boy... from before...!?”

Yes, it was the young boy who said he would be coming back 3 days ago. And the person chatting with him was none other than the boss of this company, as well as the top fireworks craftsman, Master Bran. And on top of that, there was a very tough-looking bear beastman standing behind the young boy.

“Oh! Gurus, you’ve finally back!”

Master Bran said, realizing the Gurus’s presence immediately as he was sitting facing the door.

“Ye, yes! Erm... Ah, welcome.”

Bewildered by the sight in front of him, Gurus tried pulling himself together and greeted the young boy. The young boy then stood, unfazed, and slowly turned towards Gurus. Just that turn alone looked elegant to Gurus who came from the countryside. Gurus felt like he lost even though he went through training in terms on how to hold himself better for the sake of being a salesman. But now was not the time for him to be distracted by these useless thoughts.

“Nice to see you again, Gurus-sama.”

The gentle smile from the boy was oozing elegance. Gurus really wondered which company did this little apprentice come from. Realizing the scale of company, cold sweat started dripping down Gurus’s back.

“Nice to meet you. You came back.”

Without thinking, Gurus’s tone turned polite and as if noticing the changes, the boy’s smile deepened.

“I brought along a way to prove my identity. Once again...”

The boy bowed elegantly. Gurus unconsciously did a little nod in response to the bow.

“...let me introduce myself. I am in charged of managing the B-grade gourmet food company, Will.”

Gurus froze.

“And this here...”

The boy moved aside and the bear beastman who was standing behind him came into Gurus’s sight. Meeting the boy’s eyes, the bear beastman did a bow too.

“My name is Buhual, and I am the chairman of the company.”

The beastman then proceeded to take out a guild card from his breast pocket. And on it, Buhual’s name as well as his company was written clearly on it.

Description on a guild card was created by divine power and it can’t be forged. Therefore, the company written on it was.....

“Kuma Neko Private Limited...?!!!”

[TN: Kuma = bear, Neko = cat, I’m pretty sure everyone knows this by now. Bear Cat company just doesn’t sound as good...]

Gurus exclaimed once he laid his eyes on the card.



[Kuma Neko Private Limited] was a company dealing in foodstuff that suddenly stood out 3 years ago. Now, they were one of the major companies around and was said to had brought about a new revolution in terms of food.

It was to the extend that every citizen in Elzmu knew about [Kuma Neko Private Limited]. It was because they were famous for causing chaos whenever their food cart rolled out that needed the use of the Knights in helping to stabilized the situation. And recently, there were rumors of a new shop opening too.

So how could Gurus not know about them? He had queued up for their food several times while thinking they were someone he could never get closed to in his lifetime. B-grade gourmet food... it’s too delicious. And his favorite among all was a dish called [Yakisoba].

Enough about him.

The problem right now was, that famous company, [Kuma Neko Private Limited]’s chairman was standing right in front of him. And his face grew pale when he saw the seating arrangements.

“Master Bran...!! Why did you not let our precious customer have a seat?!”

Gurus was despairing to the point of almost shrieking it out. Every customer was of great importance! Plus, the beastman standing right in front of him had the power of crushing this small company with just a finger. No one could be blamed Gurus for panicking.

“Ha ha ha! Relax, Gurus, I did offer a seat but he firmly declined.”

“Wh, why??”

Bran said, laughing at the sight of the panicking Gurus. And that question was answered by the chairman himself.

“Because I’m only here to observe this time.”

The slow and steady tone of his calmed Gurus down. And at the same time, it allowed him to digest his words.

“Observe...?”

And another question popped out of Gurus’s mouth. Realizing it this time, He quickly held his mouth. As a salesman, it was not his place to ask.

“That’s right.”

The chairman nodded happily, not minding it at all.

Gurus could not understand. Wasn’t the boy someone hired by the company? To be heading the negotiations instead of the chairman of the company was indeed very weird. It looked just like... the boy was of a higher position than the chairman.

“Well then. I’m sorry for causing all the confusion but may I explain the new business plan I had in mind?”

The boy said with an amused expression and laughed.

“Fireworks sure is beautiful, aren’t they?”

The stunned Gurus was brought out of his thought by that phrase. After all, he entered into this industry because of his love for fireworks. He looked up, his hands slowly

tightening into fists.

“I had seen them in various parties.”

If Gurus said nothing when the talk had progressed till this, he would have failed both as a sales man as well as a lover of fireworks.

“Yes! That intensity and beauty! They shined brightly even without magic so they would most definitely add color to your party!”

“That’s it!”

The young boy cut into Gurus’s sentence. Gurus had no idea what was it. Had he said something wrong? As Gurus’s heart pounded, the young boy stood up happily and pointed.

“Why did fireworks need to be an embellishment? Let’s make them into the star of an event!”

A shock ran through Gurus’s body.

CHAPTER 130

WAITING TIME

“To produced such a detailed plan to raise a revolution in the fireworks industry and even to produced such a matsuri to go along with and moreover in planning to make it known worldwide!! Will-Sama is really our savior!!”

During the time Father was talking with the fireworks craftsmen, we took a walk around the vicinity. And when the talks ended, Gurus, whose eyes were sparkling, suddenly broke into a fervent speech about how we made my plans came true.

Why the sudden torture?

This was embarrassing.

On top of that pure goodwill in telling, was the pure praises towards me, just made it all the more unbearable. To be more precise, the glittering eyes of Zen, Chiffon and Selphy during the entire speech.

My face must be burning red right now. I really feel like digging a hole and burying myself.

Anyway, this fireworks show was also made as a plan to create a new business opportunity for the merchants. Leaving aside my evil personal goals.

To push matusri happening throughout the country and also to implement the image of eating b-grade gourmet food during matsuri. It was also a time where people would released their stress and play to their fill during the matsuri. If this plan came through, it would be our win. A totally new market would open.

Furthermore, the matsuri in this world in totally different from the matsuri on earth. Well, one could say they were closer to what resembled a countryside matsuri. There was a need to have an attraction like how the portable shrine would be carried throughout the street during a matsuri. To create the same atmosphere, a huge pan would be used to made food for the masses and also be used as an attraction to gather people around.

Of course, the main point was not about the food but to create that kind of atmosphere. I wanted to implement the image of a matsuri was to have fun and to relax, to enjoy eating and the beautiful fireworks. If it could be done, that it would definitely yield a profit.

But it was all still in planning stages. This time, the only investor was me. Buu-san was only helping in rolling out his food cart during this event.

But in reality, I only really wanted to hold a matsuri.

“Will’s awesome...!!”

Zen directed his glittering eyes towards me.

“As expected of Will!”

“Of course, it’s Will-Sama!”

Chiffon and Selphy looked at me with moist eyes.

Ahh, I really only could answer them by turning my flushing red face away from them.



And so, all of us returned to the mansion. At the last minute, Father and Gurus-san got into a frightening mutual understanding. Really, what made them so riled up about?

Oh, shut up, I’m not really asking, idiot.

“It’s about time for the fireworks show.”

I said to the 2 of them as I pointed to my watch. A sheet was laid out in our garden and on it, table and chairs were brought out. Ta-dah, a VIP seating area was made easily.

The 3 of us were sitting as we elegantly sipped on tea while waiting for the show to start. And a little further away sat my parents. The lovey-dovey aura around them

were thick.

Eh, this was weird. I was supposed to create a matsuri for friends to hang out. So what was my flirting, reality explode, parents were doing right now?

But really, it was quite difficult to hold any negative feeling towards my parents. How should I said it... They looked really happy...

A, ah, I did not, for a moment, thought that it would be alright to made it into an event for married couples to expressed their love to each other as a way of filial piety! No, not me!

When I averted my eyes from my flirting parents, I saw Chiffon standing there, smiling. Although I don't really like it, but Chiffon had a position as my attendant so she would had to behaved like one, standing behind. When our eyes met, she smiled happily.

Influenced by her smile, I too, felt the corners of my lips raising up.

When I first caught her as a [Shadow], Chiffon had eyes that were dead. But when she decided on the goal to became my private attendant, as time when on, her expressions grew varied.

And now, she was able to smiled like that. Her smile really struck me deeply. It was like looking at how your sister slowly grew up. Chiffon, Onii-san was really glad for you.

Ah, although I still wondered if it was alright for her to aim to become my attendant. On top of my plainly average face, I used to be rather reserved and hesitant as a child. Defiantly not someone who would do great things in the future.

But that was where I needed to improved upon. That's my homework. Because that was what I wanted to be.

“Mou...”

And it ended up with me and Chiffon staring at each other for a while as those thoughts went through my mind. Seeing that, Selphy let out a disgruntled voice.

“Hm? What is it, Selphy?”

“Erm... I mean, it's that. Th, this matsuri is supposed to be an event where friends have fun together, isn't it?”

I see.

My shoulders drooped down.

“I'm sorry.”

I apologized. What was I doing, staring at my attendant? Reflect, reflect.

“It's okay if you realized it.”

“Never mind that, look at the streets!”

Zen continued from the tsundere comment from Selphy. Although the subject was changed abruptly, I totally welcomed it right now. If Zen had did it on purposed, he sure was a good friend.

I lowered my eyes to where the streets were. What I saw was a scene much more beautiful and filled with a sense of fun than I initially thought. The streets were lit up beautifully and thanks to Maria's father who helped in contacting other merchants, games stalls such as a shooting both, were set up too.

This was another world. Other than those big cities, other streets were usually dark and quiet once night falls, unlike Japan where street lamps lined up along the roads.

And today, among all the streets, Beryl's streets were glittering and shining brightly. Apart from the lanterns, the lights from the food carts and stores were adding on to the overall brightness. To be able to see all of the street, this was indeed a VIP seat.

And as if cementing that fact, Zen and Selphy had been watching happily at the scene since Zen pointed it out.

Ah, as for John-Sensei, he said that he preferred to stay behind at the other hill and happily mixed in with the fireworks craftsmen. In the end, the stem of researching ran it's roots deep in John-Sensei.

“Ladies annnnnnnnd Gentlemannnnnnnnn!”

And as we were looking down on the street, the lights went out and a huge echo-y voice ran through the Beryl's street. Zen and Selphy jumped, surprised by the sudden appearance of the voice. As for me, I can't help but grinned.

“Thank you for waiting! The very first year of the Beryl's Fireworks Show has begun!”

I had prepared for so long just for this moment. I am going to enjoy every bit of it.

And as the 2 were recovering from their surprise, the first shot of fireworks burst brightly in the sky.

CHAPTER 131

FLOWERS IN FULL BLOOM

“Ladies aaaaaaand Gentleman~!! We have kept you waiting! The very first Beryl’s Fireworks Festival is starting!”

The loud voice resounded throughout the entire street and of course, to where we were sitting as well. As I laughed at how Zen and Selphy jumped at the sudden announcement, I turned my eyes towards the sky. I was sure there were many who were as surprised as Zen and Selphy. Thinking about that, I can’t help but grinned.

The first shot of fireworks spread out in the sky. Truth was, it was my creation. I wanted to create something interesting since I was in another world. I managed to design something that would take a super computer from my previous earth to compress it into a shot. Although I had no idea what the speed of a super computer was...

“Ehhhhh?!”

“Why is words appearing in the sky?!!”

Yes, I designed the fireworks out to create a sentence in the sky.

BERYL

I HOPE YOU ENJOY THIS SHOW!

Zen and Selphy read the message shining across the sky as their eyes sparkled. Magic was all about imagination. In Japan, they would try their best to somehow make a shape in the sky but over here, with the help of magic, this was easily doable.

Ah, although I was just playing around.

The cost would blow up if every shot of fireworks were to be made using magic. Plus, it would overturn the trait that *‘it could be created even without the use of magic’*. In the first place, fireworks were beautiful even without magic.

A few shots were then fired all at once. This time, even Father and Mother raised their

voices. With a loud bang that seemed to even resounded throughout one's body, flowers colored yellow and white bloomed in the sky.

The might of the fireworks lit up the surroundings. A enormous amount of mana would be needed if one were to use magic to duplicated the same effect. Which meant, the only ones able to do it would be people working in the castle. Which would in turn raised the cost if for a single firework.

“Wah...!”

Selphy clapped her hands at the sight of various colors of flowers blooming continuously. Then, a few flowers bloomed all at once. The entire show took around one and a half hour. In the middle of it, the 2 of them were simply sharing at the sky with their mouth wide open.

Then, there was a pause.

“Ahh..... That was amazing!”

Zen exclaimed. I then shook my head.

“Ha ha ha. It's not over yet, look.”

I looked up at the sky again and the 2 of them followed. At that moment, a yellowish-green colored flower bloomed in the sky.

“Wah! That's mine!”

Selphy yelled.

“That's mine!”

Zen pointed to a shape that had a circle with a star inside. I nodded as my smile deepened. Next up was mine again.

A white 'flame' bloomed into a red flower following by a 『水』 shaped firework as it turned into green sparkles as it fell. Yes, my image was a magic circle. Anyone going to school would be able to recognized that shape, as in I tried using kanji. Even to me, it had a very japan feel to it. [TN: 水, mizu, water]

Lastly.

Buooooohhhhhhhh!

A roar sounded as a greenish-white line was drawn in the sky. Then a loud bang was heard as it fired, producing a dragon-shaped that looked like it's soaring up into the sky before dispersing.

Next up would be the finale as usually seen in Japan. White and golden colored 'willow' or 'chandelier' spread across the sky and brightly lit up the surroundings.

Everyone here stared at the sky, too amazed to even make a sound.



“And so, the firework festival for today is over! Thank you for watching!”

After hearing the host announcing the end of the show, I had an urge to shout 'TA-MA-YA'. If I really did that then I would definitely be in the center of attention. And I then be labeled as someone weird.

I would really like to avoided that if I can. Since I was already being thought as one even under normal circumstances. I had been noticing gazes that said '*It can't be helped since it's Will*' a lot lately.

Moreover, I do not wished to be labeled as an eccentric person as all I wanted was to be someone normal. Ah, but since they were still willing to stay by my side, was it better to continued on this road...?

No, definitely no.

What was I thinking, happily accepting the role of a weird guy? That was close, that was close. I almost thought that wouldn't be bad as well.

...And enough about that.

Although I was the one who planned this show, the completion was way better than what I expected. Professional were indeed professionals. The aura of a craftsman

could be felt strongly from Master Bran as well. It had been fun talking to him from the start.

Gurus-san felt like a normal salesman but as the talk went on, his eyes began sparkling whenever he saw me. Whenever he called me a 'revolutionary', I had the urge to call him a 'strange uncle!'.

"That was amazing..."

Zen muttered as Selphy and I nodded strongly at his word.

"There would be another show next year too, right?"

"Yep."

Selphy asked, looking at me with eyes full of expectation and I nodded immediately, affirming it.

"I wanna visit this place again next year!"

Selphy said happily in response to my affirmation.

"Please do! Zen too!"

I said, smiling happily as Zen nodded at my invitation. Even though a lot of things happened, I managed to meet my goal of making it an event for friends to hang out together. I wish, that our friendship would go on forever.

CHAPTER 132

BERYL'S STREET (IVAN'S POV – FIRST HALF)

Those who attended the Fireworks Festival had said this.

Instead of the expected bouquet of flowers, they saw a field of flowers blooming in the sky instead.



Ivan, a former Hattuo soldier whom Will had brought back to the Beryl's territory, underwent a series of strict and intense training, and finally became a part of the White Knights. 'Finally' was used, but it had only been about a month. From that, one could see how much effort Ivan had put in.

Here, the feudal lord and Duke was Gion, who was the leader of the White Knights as well. And although the White Knights were situated all over the country, the main subdivision was here and was personally lead by Gion.

Ivan had aimed to become someone who would proved useful so he was really thankful towards Will who gave him the chance to honed his skills in such a good environment. Truthfully told, this sort of thing was highly impossible if not for Will as what Gion hated the most was flaunting of one's status to get into the Knights.

Which was why Ivan, a thug-like soldier from Hattuo, gave his all in undergoing training in order to raised his level to match the elites of the elites of the Knights as well as manners that would not embarrassed the status given, all the while using the memories of Willia-Chan (Angel) or Will as his driving force. And thus, due to the intense training, Ivan had lost a little of his feelings as he graduated and rolled out as a novice knight, surrounded by youths younger than him.

————— And, as he went on his rounds as a novice, summer came and that happened.

For some reason, Ivan and the rest of the novice knights were called into attention by Gion. They were to assembled in the evening, when their training just ended. Ivan,

who was scheduled to do patrolling, headed towards the training grounds after his shift.

At the training grounds, those who finished their training were already gathered there. And it was a tragic sight. There were those with deathly pale faces, those who could hardly stand, some who had drool dripping from their mouth as their eyes rolled up, and some who, with blood-shot eyes, were practicing their swinging. It was pitiful, looking like a picture of a certain level in hell. But above all, it stunk of sweat. Miserable to the end.

But Ivan took did not take any notice at that scene but instead had a pondering look on his face. He was fine because he was arranged to go on patrol after the morning training session but on the days where he too, had an afternoon training session, he would most likely be one of the zombies in the crowd.

The job the White Knights were in-charged of were as follows, guarding of the gates, patrolling the streets, arresting criminals that were involved in whatever incident that were being investigated. They were just like the organization Will had talked about, the police.

And because Elzmu was a country surrounded by the [Demon Forest], the Knights needed to undergo intense training in order to be able to guard and defeat any demon beasts should they come attacking. Of course, this not only applied to the Beryl's territory but throughout the country.

Even so, the training at Beryl's grounds were famous for being tough. As Ivan had totally gotten used to this, he was able to stare at the new trainees with a calm expression. Ahh, growing accustomed sure was scary.

A shadow approached Ivan. He was a novice knight like Ivan called Scott.

"I wonder what's going on."

Scott said, looking at the noisy training grounds. Ivan too, was thinking about the same thing as the both of them tilted their head in puzzlement.

"Maybe something happened?"

Ivan guessed but Scott shook his head.

“Can’t be. If it was to the extend that they needed us novice, the streets would be in a panic as well.”

“Hmm, if that’s the case, we won’t be of any help anyway.”

Ivan laughed bitterly. Novice knights like them, as compared to their senpais, were like putting snake against a dragon. They would totally be of no help at all if even the Senpais can’t handled it. Plus, the streets were too quiet.

So it looked like nothing serious. But knowing that put them at ease. Looking at each other, they laughed and relax, standing at ease as they waited for the announcement.

After waiting for a bit, Gion appeared in front of them. His usual stern expression somehow looked a little weird today. It was an expression that he rarely show in front of the novices and trainees so it stood out. But the reason for that was quickly known.

That was because a small shadow was seen behind Gion. Yes, that person was none other than Will. The cough that threaten to burst out was suppressed by Ivan as he disregard the sour sensation that welled up in his nose.

To the Ivan now, Will was a part of his black history that he wished to forget, as well as the one who could heal him, also as someone he admired. Which meant, Will was a very complicated existence to him. But, as Will’s appearance was too sudden, the first memory that rushed out was the black history that he wanted to erased.

The stunned Ivan than perked up his ears when Gion said that there was an important announcement to make. In order not to be shaken by Will’s presence, he emptied his mind and thoughts. It was rude to show such a sight towards a noble. Yes, Ivan had learned a lot during his days here.

“Everyone, thank you for assembling.”

[TN: Shokun, sokurou gokuro.]

At the moment Gion opened his mouth, the quiet grounds went into total silence. Everyone pretended to be ignorant of what happened and also of how Gion looked proud as he glanced at Will. No matter how their hearts were thinking ” It’s a pun...! ”

or " That's sad...", there was no way they could say that out loud or show it in their attitude in front of their superior. Because everyone here was a knight. Although being a knight had nothing to do with it.

Or it might be that they do not wish to acknowledge how their stern and cool leader had such a moment, or how Gion was actually an idiot parent.

Maybe Gion wanted to show off to his Son, Will, had he had said something amusing, but backfired. They could only pretend that it did not happen. The clever knights kept their silence.

".....I gathered you here because of an upcoming event!"

It seemed like Gion pretended nothing happened. He reverted to this stern expression as he raised his voice.

"XX months later, a [Fireworks Festival] event will be held! On that day, the B-Grade Gourmet food cart is going there as well! I imagine there is going to be some disorder so all novice are to patrol and control the crowds!"

Saying that in a single breath, Gion looked at everyone.

"What is your response?"

"Understood!"

Ivan and the rest saluted as they raised their voices. Scott then raised his hand.

"Scott."

"Thank you very much! What exactly is [Fireworks Festival]?"

"That I would let my son explain. He would be explaining the about the food cart as well. Any other questions?... No? Alright. The arrangements of groups would be by your sempais would be after the lecture! Then I would be leaving the rest to my son!"

Gion then took his leave. He seemed to be leaving in a haste, did he had any important matters to handle? Ivan wondered about that but after seeing Will's stunned face, he understood.

Ahh, Gion was escaping after leaving that bad pun behind. He even avoided Will's eyes.

But then Ivan was surprised. Usually it would be strange to leave a kid whose age was not even in the double digits to give a lecture but no one was questioning that fact at all. They all had an expression that read 'Because it's Will.'. As expected of Will. Was it okay to named that adaptability as such?

Then, questions started to appear.

"When is the [Fireworks Festival]?"

"Looking at the statics, the lowest possibility of rainfall would be on this day so it would be this day."

"Where will the food cart be located at?"

"It will be at the street lined with Icris trees that stretches from the gate till the Beryl's mansion. Apart from the food cart, there would be games stores setting up along that street too."

"What do you mean by games stores? Shops that sells games?"

"My plan was to have games like ring toss and depends on the points earned, different prizes could be won."

"Gion-Sama said that there is most likely to have disorder so can I know how messy it will get?"

"As the Kuma Neko company had helped with the publicity of this event, people from other territory would most likely be coming....."

The knights started throwing questions without holding back and Will smoothly answered everyone of them. This was as weird as it could get. Ivan started getting a far-away look in his eyes from witnessing his strange sight. As a newcomer, he would still need a long time before he could get used to this lack of common sense.

CHAPTER 133

BERYL'S STREET (IVAN'S POV – SECOND HALF)

After knowing their schedules and groups, all the novice knights took the extra time and care to go over the area where they were going to patrol on that day.

All this enthusiasm stemmed from how this was their first big mission that was tasked to them. Although this mission won't let them shot to fame overnight, they were all youngsters who had a strong sense of justice which resulted in them becoming a knight.

They were not taking this lightly and instead, viewed it as a way to offered their help to the citizens. Ivan too, was fully into it as well.

Although he used to be such a thug-like soldier in Hattuo, the reason he became one was due to his childhood dream of being a help to others. Overwhelmed by the sense of helplessness and despair when he realized the true face of what a soldier meant in Hattuo made him spiraled into the wrong path.

Anyone would grow if given the chance to start over. Thanks to having this regret in his heart and knowing how helpless he once was, Ivan had the strength to give it his all right now. That was because he knew how easily it was to fall since he experienced it before.

Anyway, in simpler words, Ivan had been stalk... patrolling the Icris street where the food cart would be at, everyday after his training. Let the matter where he was almost brought in for questioning by his sempais be kept a secret.

Because, in the dimly lit evening, wasn't it very suspicious for a man to simply be walking to and fro along the street everyday? It was really not because his actions looked creepy or his looks was so astonishingly villainous. Ivan thought, persuading himself strongly.

He had a thought about why was he singled out when the rest of the novice knights were doing the same thing but the answer came almost immediately.

Yes, it's the difference in age.

Ivan was a lot older than the rest of the novice knights. Imagine a youth hanging at the street as compared to a middle-aged man. If one were to ask if who would look suspicious, everyone would mostly likely point towards the latter. Yep, that's it.

And so, the day before the festival arrived. Carts were already lined up along the Icris street. People were coming and going. Among them, there were many who were merchants but the beastmen numbered quite many too. Ivan used to look down upon them before but not now. Because he came to know that what Hattuo had taught them were all bullshit.

Why, in the first place, was beastmen being looked as being inferior when they could travel through the [Demon Forest] by themselves while pulling their goods along?

Even he marveled at how ignorance could turn him into an idiot. Nothing in the world sure is more dangerous than ignorance. It was almost a crime.

The citizen in Hattuo can't even be compared as they can't calculate, nor use magic, nor had strength worthy of a beastmen. What made them think they were superior?

Once Ivan went out and saw the world, he knew it was simply them being jealous. Earlier, he told Will-Sama about what he thought and Will-Sama had smiled wryly as he told him things. That how everyone had this kind of thinking and that was why education was so important. And when Ivan asked Will-Sama what he meant by that, he said that humans were beings that felt happy when they placed others below them.

If it was the old Ivan, he would not understand it meant but now, he knew. It was like the case where slums were placed as so to let the normal citizens feel fear from revolting against the authorities while keeping them satisfied that they were slightly on the higher level.

Hattuo was a place where it was bitterly cold during winter that no crops could grow, came with high taxes, and where the nobles who did nothing acted all high and mighty. In a word, the worst place to live in. But still they did not think they were at the bottom rung as that was where the beastmen were.

And it was because the citizens can't use magic, that's why they thought that the nobles were amazing. They can't calculate, that's why they do not realize just how much taxes they were paying. They did not know the strength of beastmen, that's why they looked down upon them. They did not know the correct usage of money, that's why they did not know the greatness or the difficulty of being a merchant. All of it was thanks to ignorance.

That was why, to Ivan, ignorance was a crime.

The entire world and truth were all blocked from their eyes. Ivan never wanted to return to being someone like that again.

After his shift, he returned to the Icris street, full of zeal. One of his hands was tightly gripping onto his wallet. There were rumors that, in turn for the knights who were unable to enjoy the festival on the day itself, the street would be opened exclusively for them the day before the festival.

Ivan wiggled his nose as drool was threatening to drip down his mouth as he looked at all the carts. He was determined not to lose to his appetite for food.



And finally, it was the day of the festival.

As a knight, Ivan had done his best. He had conquered the food cart. Everything was delicious. It was so addicting that he went for seconds over and over again. That was dangerous. Now he knew why there would be chaos over the food cart.

As the B-grade gourmet food cart had long snaking queues everyday, he hadn't had the chance to try their food and simply can't understand why everyone was rushing over to get a taste.

But, thanks to his 'investigation' beforehand, his outlook changed. Doing prior investigation was important. He would definitely visit the next time he had the time. He swore on the organ below his heart. No, he's not going to say 'stomach' because it was just so uncool.

The patrolling of the street was unusual to say the least. One hour before and after the fireworks show was all spend on directing the crowds.

Ivan had a suspicion and he was right. During the entire time from the start of the fireworks show to during the show, people kept coming that the entire street was almost overflowing. As the waves of people kept coming, knights stood at the side of the street as they directed the flow of the crowd, building a small stage at the crossroad as so to stand out from the crowd and let people see their directing. They even used voice-enlarging magic tools to make sure everyone heard them. The area they build for lost kids played an extremely active role as well.

Although this was the first festival, everything went so smoothly that it looked like this was how it should be. Ivan wondered what would happened if Will-Sama did not came up with all these ideas.

The small stage at the crossroad, the area for lost kids, as well as the 'loudspeaker' magic tool, were all suggested by Will-Sama before the start of the festival. Gion-Sama had a doubtful look when it was first suggested and so did Ivan. But it ended up being the correct way.

As expected of Will-Sama.

In Hattuo, 'festival' meant people from the same village would cooked food that they got from their harvest so this was a surprise to Ivan. But when he asked Scott, who was working with him at the home for lost kids, it was different.

"A festival is where everyone enjoy good food, wine and dance together, idiot!"
"Ah... So it was really different..."

Elzmu brilliance once again broke Ivan's common sense.

"Even so, is 'Fireworks' that amazing?"

Ivan asked again. 'Fireworks' was something that did not existed in Hattuo so he could not even began to imagine what it was. So many people came just to watch and it was even said to be the 'traditional arts' handed down by the Elzmu's First Founder. His anticipation grew bigger.

“Ah, I have never seen it before so... But those who had seen it before are the rare ones, you know? It’s just a little something at some noble’s parties.”

“Eh, is that so? Then why is there such a crowd...”

“It’s the event where the recently famous for their unique toys [Toys Love] company, the huge and old fashion brand [Unislo] and all the big and famous shops, not to mention the fiercely in-the-trend-now B-grade gourmet food [Kuma Neko Private Limited] are in! It is not only about the fireworks you know! Rumors said that all these companies owed a favor to someone who was doing something new so they all came in and join this event!”

Scott bellowed. Ah, Ivan finally gotten it. As expected of Will-Sama. Toy, clothing, even food. A person who will bring about a revolution was trying something new so they all came.

And right now was just nicely...

“And now is just right in the middle of the summer holidays.”

Ivan mumbled. This was that person’s attraction. His first try had resulted in this polished finishing and even people flocked over to helped. Plus Will-Sama handmade fireworks were gorgeous. Everyone that came are going to come again the next year and it was rumored that the scale of the festival next year was going to be bigger too.

Will-Sama was Will-Sama. He had planned that far into the future.

“Maybe it’s because it’s Will-Sama.....”

Ivan was completely exhausted after jostling with the crowd for an entire day. But there was no helping it because this was an event planned by Will-Sama.

And today was the day where Ivan’s feelings was finally in synched with all the rest of the knights.

CHAPTER 134

CREEPING UP SILENTLY

The sun rays grew softer as the end of the summer holidays approached. 1 month had passed after Zen and Selphy, who stayed around for a week after the Fireworks Festival, went back home.

And at last! My wish had finally came true!

————— Yes, I finally got to helped out with Father's work. I had always wanted to rescue Father, who was always buried under layers of paperwork and I was finally allowed to assist! Yay me! Go me! Let's go for more and more!

As party poppers were setting off inside my heart, I was working hard at writing up all the reports. These reports were all reviews that were to be send to different villages.

For example, giving advice to questions like 'This and this happened so what would be the best course of action?'

Yes, I was living each day to the fullest.

I would have you know what I had given up on a lot of things just to reached this stage! Yes! Like my will and pride! Eh? I don't have any pride from the beginning? Idiot! Imagined a middle-aged man like me looking up to another person while going " I want to be of help... can I? " and tilting his head!

A man always had a sense of pride that he would carry to his grave, was what Grandpa had taught me. That's a man! So why was I playing cute over here?!

But, there was a huge wall, my age, blocking my way forward so this was the only choice I had. Besides, my only aim was to be able to help my father in his work. So I had said something I would never said usually due to my highly easily embarrassed nature.

I love my parents, who gave me immense love that I was unable to get in my previous

life. So even if it's just a little, I want to fulfill my duty of filial piety towards them. And to achieved that aim using any methods could be counted as a man too, right?

Yep.

It, it's not like Father stifled his laughter until his shoulders was trembling after I did that. And definitely not that even Mary-san had the same reaction.

.....That was unexpectedly unbearable.

It was easier to bear if they had just laugh right out. Like how it would be better to admitted that you fell instead of pretending that you were tying your shoelaces. Trust me, it was loads better.

My neck made cracking noises as I lifted my head. The long hours of staying in the same position had stiffen it. I had this since my previous life. This pain was only those who get stiff shoulders easily would understand. But to think I would had it when my age now was only in a single digit...

Lossening my shoulders, I gathered the documents I looked over as I stood up. Father was sitting right opposite of me. Ah, the towers of papers were gone, by the way. The first thing I did when I started was to clean everything up. I had stored the overflowing papers into another pocket space magical tool that I newly created. This tool could only be opened by those whose mana had been registered. Of course, the only ones registered were Father, me and a few officers working under Father.

"Gion-Sama."

A crease appeared between Father's brows when I called him.

"Just call me father. I gladly welcome papa too!"

I called that title because I thought there was a need to separated work from private life. I smiled when I heard Father's objection.

".....Father. These documents doesn't seems to be about the territory."

Father stood up and walked over.

“Sorry, these are for the knights.”

Father said as he stick his tongue out. I want to draw back in disgust but I suppressed that impulse and shown no reaction. It would be my loss if I did. My experience told me that it was useless otherwise with Father.

But dear Father. He looked reliable but he was unexpectedly careless. Eh? Like father like son? Ah, but I don't know much about my grandfather..... Not that, it's me?

...I know that!

“Suspicious personal had been spotted in Sociunnov's territory... Father, this is...”

But, in these situation, Father's very much reliable. When I touched upon that subject, Father's expression turned serious.

“The Anti-Kingdom fraction is hiding themselves recently. Or is it better to say that the trend had died down... And Manny from the Sociunnov's territory has been asking if it was alright to request for the increase in people to deal with all the suspicious people appearing recently.”

Father's explanation confirmed my suspicions. Father was the leader of the knights as well as the lord of Beryl's territory. His position don't allowed him to moved or to released any information he knew easily. Although he easily revealed it to me. This showed a flexibility in thinking and a great intellect. Too bad about his average face.

The lord had asked the King directly for permission. Which meant...

“He is cleared of suspicion of belonging to the Anti-Kingdom fraction so the King's response would be...”

“He approved. The Sociunnov's territory is the wall of defense against North side of the [Demon Forest]. It's position is incredibly important in regards to the national defense. We are to *temporary* dispatch some help from our side.”

It sounded like something was about to happened. And, the King had wanted us to dispatched all the support we had. Which meant the Black Knights. Of course, support

against the 'suspicious personal' could only mean one thing.

"Father, my stomach hurts so can I take some rest?"

——— The Black Knights were none other than the Intelligence corp. And if the country's battle troops had been deployed, it meant that it was the same for our opponent.

In simpler words, those suspicious personal were people sent out by the Hattuo Empire.

CHAPTER 135

HIS THOUGHTS

Guta looked at the sky. The clouds in the sky were thinning out and were almost all gone. This marked the end of summer and also the little amount of time he had left.

The listless Guta then rang his summoning bell. Although Spinel, who would always appear when called, was gone, Guta still had to go about his plan. He had to make sure it succeeded.

He was not that naive to think that he could act in Elzmu without his [Shadows] so the fact that he would be found out was already being thought of. But the next step was a gamble he was staking everything on.

This gamble was betting on the fact that if lost, he would only need to pay a minimal amount of damages and if won, his country would be saved. That was why, this gamble relied heavily on who was the fastest to move. As long as they make a move before their opponent, they would have the advantage.

This wish of his had followed him since young. Although his hair had thinned and his belly had grown, his wish remained unchanged.

“Capture all the hunters! Fall out!”

He commanded. The luxurious and gorgeous throne room that Guta was always in, was empty. He was, instead, in a little worn-down lodging, sitting on the sofa.

Some sacrifices had to be made.

Guta mumbled to himself. In front of losing his position and having the country dying of hunger, this much wasn't anything.



The summer holidays were coming to an end. He had stayed in the dorm till the very very last minute, and with the excuse that he should at least show his face in front of

his father, he began setting out for home.

.....Will had to helped out his father so he could not come along with.

Yes, Zen had pushed all responsibility onto Will. Not that he was feeling lonely. Absolutely not. It was that after hearing Will talking about how he met his goal of helping his father, Zen wish of helping his father burned even stronger!

Normally, when one heard a 8 year old boy talking about helping with his father's work, they would only think that he was playing because it was quite impossible. But if it was Will, nothing was impossible, thought Zen, with a faraway look in his eyes.

Will could easily solve difficult mathematical questions and could also cast magic that even the teachers wanted to learned from him. And when you thought that Will was only good in studying, he would then proceeded to jumped out from the 2nd floor only to landed safely and harmlessly, showing his awesome reflexes.

And just a while back, using that petite body of his, Will had defeated Zelda-sensei in a sword battle without any handicap from him. Will had laughed and said " I just won by a small margin and Zelda-sensei had also gone easy on me. ". Zen can't help but look at with Zelda-sensei, still curled up in one corner.

"Shiro is awesome too..."

Zen mumbled.

Will, in his first summoning, had managed to destroyed the classroom by summoning a huge-ass magical beast. Not to mention it was the mystical White Dragon, the famous magical beast that was said to be one of the contracted beasts of the First Founder.

Of all these things, one would think that he wouldn't have had the time to do so many things but don't forget, Will is a noble. A noble wouldn't need to do any house chores. But he overturned that again by showing how good he was at sewing, cooking and cleaning.

As expected of Will.

No matter how impossible a thing was, Will can do it. Because it was Will. Everyone who knew Will had the same common understanding. There was no helping it because it was Will. This was a phrase that had helped many in overcoming the huge shock that threatened to make them lose their minds. It can also be said as a way of 'giving up'.

As all these ran through Zen's mind, he glared at the communication device that was given by Will. This tool was yet another miracle.

This pendent was a magical tool that enabled communications between people regardless of the distance, as explained by Will. As a magical tools craftsman's son, Zen knew of this tool.

However, the tool he knew of was about as big as him and was so rare that only territory lords had one in their house. Moreover, that tool was something the First Founder himself had created.

Zen was totally at a loss for words when Will handed him the small communication pendent-like tool. " But this is only a receiver due to the size. " Will said, smiling wryly. It seemed like its uses were restricted by the size of the mana stone set inside.

[Receiver] meant that he can only reply when a call came and not make a call by himself. Zen had a dazed look in his eyes again. He wanted to yell out but can't, due to this being a shared carriage. His manners didn't allowed him to.

You would have to know that most of the tools that the territory lords owned was a [Receiver]! The [Communicator] tool was the tool used for calling but the destination had to firstly be incorporated into it before creating it. And most [Communicator] tool had at most 2-3 destination programmed.

For example, the tool in Sociunnov's territory that Zen lived in was only registered to the Royal family. As Zen's house was one of the best magical tool craftsman shop around, he had been taught about that tool. His father once told him that the [Communicator] tool the Royal family had that was registered to all the [Receivers], was the exception to the exception.

That was why when Zen heard Will said " But this is only a receiver due to the size. "

he felt like his mind was exploding. Because that meant that Will had already built a [Communicator] tool and the next sentence that came out of Will was even scarier.

“I had already registered your mana so all you need to do is to think of the person you want to send a message to. I will be sending you the [Communicator] when I can successfully built it smaller.”

An impossible thing was said easily like that. Zen had a feeling that a new revolution will be brought about. Furthermore, it was not only a tool that connected the registered users together, it would even search for other tools. It was so far out that it would be said to be a completely different thing altogether.

In Will’s eyes, the communication tools here were like a [Telegram], or even a [Pager] but for a modern kid like him, he would still wish for a [smartphone]. Recently, he was planning on making magical tools that had a low amount of mana consumption. It was good that Zen did not know about Will’s plan of making these tools widespread otherwise he would faint from shock.

But Zen, who had experienced a good deal of mind-blowing stuff, had unknowingly tempered his mind to be able to withstand more than an average person.

Zen looked at the sky as the horse carriage rocked to and fro. The sun was setting and it was about to turn dark soon. Thinking of something, Zen looked at the tool in his hand once again. Will had said “ Since you can’t send a message if anything happen, I would be calling every 3 days to check. ” when he first gave him the tool. And 3 days after receiving the tool, he got Will’s call.

The tool would vibrate when a new call was received. It had been 2 days since the last communication so it would be at least the next evening or at most the day after when he would received another call from Will.

2 days ago, he hadn’t told Will that he would going home. As he had told Will how he wouldn’t go back unless he ha graduated, it felt like he was slapping his own face with this trip back. How very embarrassing.

But Will was always unpredictable, he would sometimes appeared in the dorm when he was thought to be at home. And by then he would knew that Zen was not in.

If a call came, Zen could only tell the truth that he was heading home.

“What should I say...”

Zen mumbled to himself, racking his head for an answer. Then, he lifted his head and nodded. He thought of something.

“I could just say that Father called me back to help him...!!”

Will had knew about his father’s slovenly lifestyle so this excuse was perfect! Having thought of a bulletproof excuse, Zen began nodding off thanks to the comfortable rocking of the carriage.

CHAPTER 136

HUNTER

“Good Morning~”

Ruby sang as she pushed open the thick wooden door even if the sign said [Closed]. She was treating it as though her own home. Well, that was because this was ‘Dyan’s Magical Tool Shop’. Zen’s father’s shop, who always caused his son to worried after his sloppy lifestyle.

Ruby had been coming over ever since she was little. Plus, she had gotten used to entering and changing the sign to [Open] every morning for the past 6 months. Because if she were to leave it, the sign would remained [Closed] forever. Zen had, with deep worry in his eyes before leaving for school, asked for her help in looking after his father.

To Zen, Ruby was his childhood friend as well as an older sister whom he could rely on. That very Zen had also promised her that he would try his very best in school, even trying to skipped grades, all so he could take over the shop someday.

As for Ruby, she was thinking of staring out as a newbie hunter in this town, Tattora, of the Sociunnov territory. It seemed that a few generations back, Ruby’s family had migrated over and was working as a hunter by using their special Cat Beastmen’s nimble and agile ability. Ruby wanted to continue the family’s line.

Zen had always said that he won’t lose to her so she was looking forward to what he would say this time. As Ruby had also teased this little boy who loved sticking close to her, she had forced him to say stuff like ” I am going to graduate in a blink of an eye! And I definitely will not return home before then! Definitely! ” before glaring at her. But she was sure that he would find an excuse and come back.

Ruby smiled.

“Oh. You’re early, Ruby.”

“No, I’m not! Baron is the one who’s late! The other shops had long since opened for business. It’s because you’re like this that even Zen is worried about you!”

The 'even Zen' phrase shown how much Ruby knew about Zen's natural airheadedness. But Ruby was not wrong. The common time to open up the shop was when adventurers or hunters started heading towards the adventure guild.

As the missions they took was often more than not dangerous, they loved spending their money as they do not know when they would meet their demise. Very few would had money left on them overnight. So it would be hard for normal merchants not to bank in on this chance. Even Ruby was on her way to the adventure guild as she dropped by the shop, it being along the way.

"Ah, but I just seem to always forget about turning the sign over."

"That's why I said it's better not to even hang up the sign in the first place!"

That sloppy way of thinking made Ruby can't help but to tsukkomi. But to think Baron's eyes would started sparkling.

"Good idea!!!!"

"Stop joking around!!"

She yelled, even stumbling over her words. Aah. Ruby sighed. This happened every morning. Ruby's mum had always said that it was because Zen had such a father that he grew up to be so diligent. But Ruby thought otherwise.

Zen's father was sloppy, but underneath all the sloppiness, he was actually quite airheaded. Yes, like father like son.

"Seriously... Get a hold of yourself! I'm going to the guild!"

Ruby had started to nag even though she was still young but that was also because she was forced to.



Reaching the guild, it was already packed with people. As most of them were her sempais, she greeted them as she headed towards the notice board. As a hunter, she was always on the lookout every morning for missions that requested for the subjugation of a certain animal or beast, or the supply of some ingredients. Also not forgetting to look for gathering (herbs/plants) missions that she could do on the way

to hunt.

After checking the notice board, she confirmed the missions she had accepted before heading out towards the forest.

“The subjugation of [Hornet]...”

She mumbled to herself as she walked. [Hornet] were a large bee-type of demon beasts. Requests to subjugate them would come out every summer. But, these [Hornets] had extremely good sense of smell so for Cat Beastmen who hide in the shadows, they were a huge threat.

But, the meaning behind these requests appearing every summer would mean that there were quite a number of them in the forest. It would be bad if she were to meet one. Not only has it had a fiery temper, it also had that poisonous sting so all Ruby could do was to pray that she would never meet it.

“Sigh..... Please don’t let it appear, please don’t let it appear...”

She was rather unwilling to hunt during this season. But she was her job so she could only try to overcome it when it came.

Taking a deep breath and preparing herself, Ruby then stepped into the forest.



After walking in the forest for a while, Ruby began to notice something wrong. There was no beasts around. [Tanuki] or even [Rabbit] that she always hunted were nowhere to be seen.

This was the [Demon Forest]. It should be brimming with beasts. Then, Ruby noticed something in front of her. It was traces of a campground. And from the traces, there should be quite a number of people.

Weird.

Definitely weird.

Those who entered the forest were usually locals who rarely ventured deep inside. That's why it was normal for them to head home once the sun set. Although there were still people who would go deep into the forest, they were mostly people who knew what they were doing and would not leave such obvious traces around.

Plus, that large number of people.

From the leftover traces, Ruby can determined that quite a large number of people spend the night here. The only group that passes by with that amount of people would only be merchants that came a few times every month.

But they would usually enter through the path facing south near the town and not through this forest.

As Ruby was deep in thought, she suddenly snapped her head up.

"...are... coming...! Hunters..... danger..."

She then felt a force hitting the back of her head. As she heard some voices talking behind her, her consciousness began to go black.

CHAPTER 137

HE WHO WAS RELIED ON

Starting from the POV of Manuel (Mi's father, the lord of the Sociunnov Territory).

Having a bad feeling from all the reports about noticing a suspicious group moving about in the north [Demon Forest], Manuel got together a survey team and send them out to the street that had the most eyewitness account.

And from there, there were information about a group of people dressed in rough clothing like bandits but was yet more disciplined than real bandits.

There was also another account of a larger man and his group who moved separately and was staying at the town.

These reports made Manuel's head hurt. The king had already expected these movements and had warned him in advance about what was coming so it was still within expectations. However, it came a lot faster than he expected.

The reason was that they already had more than a hundred years of peace. Why would anyone think that the neighboring country would come attacking all of a sudden without any warning signs? Although Manuel had no idea how the King came across this information but it made him respected the King more.

This King, who inherited the [cheat] blood of the First Founder, who made everyone capable of using magic and building that majestic royal castle, with the country's strongest army had managed to uncovered the biggest classified information of Hattuo. He even managed to hold against a high-position holding [Shadow], who was now destroyed. This made his respect went deeper.

But now was not the time. It was the time to uphold his responsibility for being a Noble. Yes, it was the time for him to be the sword that protected the citizens.

Firstly, he would start by sending a report.

Holding the just finished report in his hand, Manuel walked towards the [Communicator] tool that he had been using quite a lot recently, not to mention it with his son for some reason.

“And I would need to press this...”

Putting the report into the [Communicator], Manuel pressed the button somewhat nervously. Immediately, the tool activated. It was said that when the button was pushed, the tool would ‘scan’ the document and send it to the receiver, the King.

Manuel had no inkling of how this tool was build but he was taught the usage from the butler when he inherited the position. Ah, anyway it was enough that he knew how to use it.

In reality, no nobles would send just a report over. Thanks to having to wipe up the mess made by the previous generations, Manuel had never bothered with going to those nobles’ parties so he did not have much knowledge about the unspoken rules and regulations. And although he was a little fearful about speaking to the King directly, this was an emergency.

Manuel then took the part called [receiver], which the function was to send his voice over to the other side, before pressing a different button. This was the [call] button. And shortly thereafter, ringing sounds were heard from the [receiver].

『 This is King Kesamu speaking. Your matter is? 』

And from the [reciever], the King’s baritone voice could be heard. Manuel straighten his posture sub-consciously before speaking. Ah... He was using this tool in the correct way... right?

“He, Hello. I’m Manuel of the Sociunnov Territory! I am here to report about an emergency!”

He was so nervous that his voice almost broke. If this was not an emergency, he would never thought about talking to the King directly. The few times they talked face-to-face was when there was a court session so he was really not close with the King at all.

『 Give me a minute... Okay, I got the report. I will call back soon. 』

And with that, the line was cut. Manuel let out a deep breath.

“That was nerve-wracking...”

But he can't relax as of yet. He had to start dealing with the group that came from Hattuo. He glanced at the door that was connected to the study. It was a door that lead to the bedroom.

“I won't be entering for a while I guess...”

His target was the street closest to the [Demon Forest], Tattor. The responsibility of the Border Knights Family Sociunnov was to protect the citizens. And to do that, they would had to protect the [Demon Forest] as well.

Manuel rang the bell that called for his family.



After riding in the carriage for a while now, it was already evening when they reached Tattor. The street was quiet, unlike the capital, which was always bustling till late at night, and it gave Zen the feeling that he was home. Shops closing early was one of the traits of a countryside.

But somehow, something felt wrong. This was usually the time when adventurers started returning but their figures were missing from the main street.

Having a bad feeling, Zen hurried home.

Spotting the halfheartedly-made thick wooden signboard, Zen sighed unintentionally. This house remained unchanged despite having been gone for 6 months. Maybe it was Ruby-nesan, whom he asked to looked after his sloppy father, who cleaned up the shop as the windows were sparkling.

Father was definitely not the one who did this. He cannot even imagined his father doing it but even if he did, the sides of the window would still be left dirty. Zen, who had been looking after his father for a long time, was at least sure of this.

“I am home~”

The bell chimed as the door to the shop was pushed open. This was his home slash shop that he had been living in since young so he simply entered. As expected, there were no customers. And also as expected, the shopkeeper, his father, did not come out to greet the customers. A shop like this that was able to survive was really all thanks to Baron's skills.

His only skill was at creating magical tools. It also showed how good of a magical tool craftsman he was. And when Zen thought about complimenting his father, he felt that something really felt wrong today.

The door behind the counter that led to the workshop was open. Yet the usual banging sounds were missing. Zen thought maybe his father was working on something that did not require a hammer. Pliers were only needed if it was just bending a wire.

"Father~! I'm back! It's me!"

Zen yelled as he approached the workshop. Baron should have realized that someone had come from how loud he was being.

However, the room was silent. The response he was waiting for did not come. And when Zen entered the workshop, no one was in there.

"...Eh?"

Suddenly, his heart started racing. The darkness of the room that he did not mind a moment ago, looked scary now. And even though it was just the end of summer and before autumn, the room felt so cold that Zen rubbed his hands together.

Weird.

His father. That idiot father that would head over to the workshop even if he was running a fever was not here at this timing. That bad feeling Zen felt when he first entered Tattor came pounding back. As the beating of his heart got stronger, his imagination started getting weirder and his back started sweating.

In a panic, Zen ran over to the manufacturing table and on it, he found a piece of paper.

"At... the adventurer's guild?"

It looked like a memo. After confirming that it was Baron's handwriting, Zen let out a sigh of relief. For now at least he knew where his father was at. Zen had imagined all the worst possible scenarios, for example like his father moved away or that he was dead. But then.

"Why the adventurer's guild.....?"

What matter did his only-magical-tools father had to visit the guild? And even to leave a note behind too. But Zen tried to wipe away all the bad feeling he had and rushed out of the house.



Reaching the adventurer's guild, it was bustling like the quietness of the street was a lie. Usually, this being a pub cum adventurer's guild, it was normal for it to be noisy well into the night.

But somehow it felt different tonight. Because, deep inside the pub-part of the guild, figures of knights could be seen. Plus, the knights was the center with people gathered all around them.

"Knights?... Father?!"

Zen was shocked at finding his father standing beside a knight, not to mention how pale his face was. What happened? Zen gave his all in squeezing through all the adventurers, trying to reach his father.

".....FATHER!"

Zen yelled, and his father noticed him immediately. For a moment his face warped before turning back to face the knight.

"Is that your son?"

"Yea, he's my son who was supposed to be at the academy inside the capital..."

Zen then realized, the knight was looking at his father with a pitiful look in his eyes. It looked like his father was not welcoming the fact that Zen was back. Tears welled up in his eyes.

“Father... why?”

Did that mean that he was an unneeded kid? Zen was clever enough to deduce from the knight's attitude that his father did not commit a crime but somehow, he could feel that he was not needed there, and that he was the reason so many bad things had happened.

“I shouldn't have come back...?!”

Was his presence a bother? He wanted his father to deny it, but instead, his words confirmed it.

“I really hope you did not come back. At least not at this timing.”

“That's right.”

The knight nodded at his father's words. This timing? Zen lifted his face up. If he looked closely, he had seen this knight's face a few times before at the shop and even at the lord's residence.

“It's an emergency right now, Zen. There's a kidnapping.”

“At this moment, it seems like no child had been harmed. I am also investigating it right now. Have you seen anyone suspicious around, Zen?”

“I, I don't think so. I came by carriage...”

Zen was relieved. His father did not say that he hated him. He was just worried about Zen's safety because of the kidnapping. A smile naturally appeared on Zen's face. But the next sentence froze that smile.

“It looks like they are targeting hunters. Ruby had been kidnapped.”

“Eh.....?”

Ruby?

What did Father say just now?

Ruby-nesan was kidnapped?

Zen subconsciously grabbed the pendant hanging around his neck.

“Can she be saved?”

Zen muttered. But there was no answer to that question. Staring dumbly at the knight, he could see the sad expression on his face. Zen took a step back. It was the same as telling him they can't do it.

"That's why we were thinking of asking for a wonderful magical tool craftsman like your father for help."

The knight sounded troubled and sad. And staring at that face, Zen seemed to have made up his mind as his patience wore out.

"Ah! Wait! Zen!"

"Zen! Idiot!!"

Zen could hear both his father and the knight's voices behind his back. But all the surrounding adventurers were like a wall, separating them. They had no way of chasing after Zen who was using his small body to pass through the gaps.

Zen had run away. He knew he can't do much but he can't help but had a feeling that all these were caused by him returning home ahead of time. He also can't understand the reason why the knights, who were supposed to protect the citizen, can't help. He felt betrayed.

"Ruby-nesan..."

He thought of her face as he ran. What expression would she have right now? Zen doesn't even want to think about that. His heart hurt.

After running with all his might, he can't catch his breath and squatted down. He had run to a garden near his house. It was then he realized he had been gripping onto the pendant. That magical tool Will had given to him for communication.

"Will...! I need you now..."

He tried his darndest talking to the tool but he knew. This tool is only for receiving. But Zen, who felt betrayed by his father and knights, would only think of Will, his friend, right now.

Will was awesome.

He had a feeling that even if he did not explained what the situation in detail, Will had a way to make everything alright. He knew too, that the last communication he had with Will was last night's evening. And all they did was to talk about random, useless stuff. The last thing he said was that he was going home and shut off the communication off by his own. The next call would at least be 3 days away. And if Will was angry at him for cutting the call, he might not even call in 3 days.

"Will..."

Big fat tears slide down Zen's face. And even so, he did not stop talking to the pendent. This might be the only thing he could counted on right now. Because Will had said he will come running if anything happened.

Zen wondered if he was a fool to wait for a call that would not came. Standing in the garden all alone, it was when Zen tried calling his name once again.

"I'm here, Zen."

".....Eh?"

He heard a voice above him. There was no mistaking that voice. But there was no way that voice would be here right now. Zen stared at the pendent.

"Not there, stupid. I told you I would come if anything happens, didn't I?"

Hearing that voice once again, Zen lifted his face up and saw, clear as day, the face of his best friend.

"Will!"

That fresh and cute face of Will, be it winter or summer, was looking at Zen with worry.

CHAPTER 138

IF PREPARED

Will's POV.

Father had always been like this.

No matter how, a father was always just so cool. Although he's someone I never had in my previous life. But he was so cool that it was natural for a son to want to follow after his father's footsteps.

Although it was difficult to imagine, looking at his usual idiotic father tendencies, his cool side shined through in situations like this. As a territory lord, as the leader of the knights, as a duke, as the personal guard of the King. He was a person who deserved all the titles he had been given, was what I once again felt deeply.

He would be so so cool if he maintained that behavior of his all the time. After imagining it for a bit, I didn't really feel too good so I stopped. It, it's not like I'm feeling lonely or anything!

After leaving the office and stepping into the corridor, my mind hasn't stop spinning. The thing I was thinking about was the wide flowing, muddy river. The Iiza River. The place where I visited 2 months ago.

Father, who made the smart choice of showing me the report, had something like this written in it. Suspicious person seen in the Sociunnov territory, which meant Hattuo's citizen who entered into Elzmu unlawfully, was seen so they were requesting for reinforcement to be sent over.

That was the digest of it. Others might think that the Sociunnov Knights family should handle something like on their own.

By the way, the set-up of the knights around the different territories had, if strictly speaking, different missions but they were mostly a cross between America's federal

system and Japan's prefecture's police system.

Knights had about the same authority as a normal policeman had but in this world filled with magical beasts, they were also allowed to adapt themselves according to different moments. Which meant they had a certain amount of freedom. And, the leader of these small groups of knights were usually the lord of the territory.

And the Sociunnov territory was located at the edge of the [Demon Forest]. That meant that their knights were very highly trained and were unlikely that they would be defeated by Hattuo's soldiers, who mostly had no knowledge about magic.

Ah, all of these was not my conjecture but something John-Sensei once taught me.

So, what was the problem then?

This was written in the book I got from Father, [The Diary Of The First Founder], that [Balance] was needed for this world. If they were to damage the forest recklessly, 'something bad' would happen. And the Sociunnov territory had been keeping this rule in mind for they were the nearest to the [Demon Forest].

They had no idea what would happen if they rampaged in the forest, which was why they asked for help from the King. And the King immediately informed his personal guard, as well as the leader of (all) the knights, Gion, about it.

But with just the report alone and without any evidence, Father can't make a move either. The matter won't be settled with just a "Sorry, it was a mistake, te-heh-heh~". This was a norm of an official organization. Although that father of mine was looking unconcerned about this, he was still *that* father of mine. He must be worried like hell right now.

And I was very happy that he trusted in me so much that he was willing to show me the report.

After thinking it through, I lifted my face up and chanted silently.

《転移》

[TN: *Teni, Teleport*]

The sight of the soft and fluffy carpeted corridor changed in an instant to a rocky area where a huge gush of water flowed through. I was standing at an area of the riverbed of the Iiza River, surrounded by rocks that blocked me from prying eyes. Before, when I came here with Buu-san on the mission to investigate Hattuo, I had specially searched for a place like this.

While I was at it, I had my body casted with 《透明化》 as well. What magic was it? Like what it said, it was a magic that renders one's body invisible. If it was this, I could peep as much as I want... was not what I was thinking at all! Ha ha ha ha ha! For I am a GENTLEMAN. No, I was really not thinking about peeking for even a little bit!

“What to do...”

I looked away from the river and directed my eyes over to the north. On the map, Sociunnov territory was located downstream of the Iiza River so if I were to follow the river straight down, I should be able to find it. As I flew full-speed ahead, I thought about another problem I was going to face.

This world's level of skill had not reached the level of creating a detailed map as so as not to get lost on the way to Tattor.

And at this every moment, I thought of something. Can it be? It can't be?! Wasn't that Zen's house?!

“Yosh! Nice comeback! Zen!”

Zen, who gave a very tsudere “I am not going home because I am lonely!” when I was talking to him yesterday, went home at this very nice timing like he was fated to do that.

As I flew through the sky dyed orange by the setting sun, I reached and took something out from my inter-dimension locket pendant. Yes, this was the communication tool I made.

“《通話、サンに発信》”

[TN: Tsuuwa, Zen ni Hasshin. Call Zen]

The call was connected immediately without any dial tone. It must be because Zen was

holding onto it tightly. I made it in a fashion that one would be able to answer the call just by touching the receiving tool. For just in case anything happened. But for the call to get connected immediately, Zen must be holding onto it because he wanted to tell me something.

The smile I had on my face died down in an instant. In the barrier I made when I flew in order to protect myself, it was silent. There was no sound of the wind, no birds chirping, just... silence.

Suspicious personal was seen in Tattor. Could it be that Zen was...

I could hear my heart beating. Trying to calm down, I listened to Zen as I fiddled with the mana through the communicator. I can't afford to make a mistake with this. If this was really the worst possible scenario I had in my mind, I wanted as much information as I could get.

"Will...! I need you now..."

Just as when I cleared my ears, I heard a voice calling my name.

"《通話先に転移》!"

[TN: Tsuwa saki ni idou, teleport over to the receiver side]

After refilling the mana in my communicator, I chanted with all my strength and the magic activated.

This was one of the function I added in when I first created the tool in case anything happened. The image of this magic was something like 'fast keys'.

For teleportation magic, I would need to have the exact image of where I wanted to be teleported to in order to successfully cast it. I had been often thinking if I should set up coordinates but even so, it was impossible for anyone to conjured up an image of a place with just a bunch of numbers. And without an image, the spell will fail. At least, I won't be able to do it.

And that's why, this secret weapon! Magical tool-chan! Materials to build a magical tool was a correctly drawn magical circle and the required mana, just these 2. So even without a clear image, with just the tool, the magic could be activated!

And, in the receiver tool I gave Zen, the magical tool had already been carved inside of it.

“Will...”

I heard a voice calling out my name the moment I was teleported over. A voice that sounded like he was on the verge of crying.

I can't be seen, as my body was still under the invisible spell. Using that, I observed my surroundings. It would be bad if there were any enemies lurking around. There were no one I could see but just in case, I spread my mana thinly throughout the area, but it came up empty too. With that confirmation, I finally relaxed.

In the worst case scenario, I thought that Zen had been kidnapped but that didn't seem to be the case. As I let out a sigh of relief, I released the invisibility magic.

And when I looked at Zen, I could see big fat tears sliding down his face. Ah, it was too early to feel relief. It looked like Zen really had something he wanted my help for urgently.

As my brows tighten with worry, a fearless smile floated up onto my face.

“I'm here, Zen.”

“.....Eh?”

With a dazed look, Zen stared at magical tool he was gripping tightly in his hand. It looked like he thought that a call had went through. I can't helped but smile at Zen's action.

I am sorry for being unable to prevent you from getting hurt. Even though I may be somewhat aggressive in forcing my friendship on you and you might not like it. But for better or worst, I had always thought that it was not about what others could do for me but what I could do for others. That's why.

“Not there, stupid. I told you I would come running if anything happens, didn't I?”

Although I did not run, I jumped here. I would be here to help even if you didn't say anything. Because that was what friendship meant. I'm sure.

"Will!"

Zen raises his head and as our eyes met, a huge smile appeared on his face.

Well then, it was time to beat up the one who caused my friend trouble.

CHAPTER 139

DRAWING NEAR

Zen's face, after confirming my presence, lit up brightly. The happiness radiating from his body just looked like a dog welcoming his mast... cough cough. I shouldn't look at a good friend of mine in that light. Yep.

I looked at Zen, who, for some reason, sat down as he stared at me in happiness. His legs must have given away by the feelings of relief I guess, since he looked pretty desperate just a moment ago. There's no helping it. I gave a tiny sigh as I held out my hand.

"Well, shall we get going?"

Taking hold of the grinning Zen, it was when I pulled him up. My [cheat] hearing caught some noises. Bang bang. It sounded like something heavy was striking something. Wait a minute. I heard of that noise before. It sounded just like how an ax was used to cut down trees... no, not *sounded like*.

I narrowed my eyes and stared at the direction to the north. That direction where the [Demon Forest] was. All the previous assumptions about how Hattuo would invade Elzmu and start a war was so naive.

"This is bad... Something is coming!"

Grabbing Zen's hand, I started running.

"Zen, where's your father right now?"

"The Adventurers Guild..."

"Perfect timing. Let's go!"

"Eh?"

At this speed we won't be able to make it. Ignoring the perplexed Zen, I got hold of his waist and lifted him up like that. What a perfect strawbag-carrying motion.

Doing a princess-carry was way too embarrassing I guess. Putting speed as the

priority, this was the best method. You were welcome to cry at how considerate I was.

I continued on as I asked Zen for the directions. There was no need to fly through the streets and caused unwanted panic since there was no difference whether I ran or fly.

“What’s going on Zen?”

“The neighboring One-san was kidnapped by a suspicious person...!”

I asked about the matter as we moved. Zen then spoke of his troubles in a heavy voice. He must be panicking a little, hearing how his voice was trembling. No, I am not hearing any opinion that said that it’s the speed I was going at that caused that tremble instead. This was the best speed to reach our destination in the shortest amount of time.

But... I see, his neighboring One-san. Looking at his desperate look, that One-san was not just a normal neighbor to Zen. Maybe they grew up together, or was even Zen’s first love or something.

The word rajuu flashed past my mind but now was not the time. I can think about that after all this was over. If what I thought was correct, something terrible was about to happen. Carrying Zen and running to the best I can, we finally reached the Adventurers Guild.

“Father!”

After putting down strawbag-Zen, he rushed towards a depressed-looking uncle immediately. That uncle seemed like he was Zen’s Father. Zen’s father had a look of a badass craftsman and compared to the cute and childish looking Zen, they looked nothing alike. But then. Looking closely, it seemed like Zen had inherited that curly hair from his father. Oh right, there was no perming machine invented in this world yet.

And a Knight-like man standing next to the curly-haired uncle had a look of relief as well. Looking at his armor, he seemed to be one of the White Knights.

But immediately after, his face grew stern as he narrowed his eyes and glared at the [Demon Forest]’s direction. That confirmed my suspicions. As I thought, something happened within the [Demon Forest]. And it looked like the territorial lord knew about it.

I gathered mana and strengthen my hearing even further. What I could hear was the sound of axe hitting a tree.

As I thought. Hattuo was thinking of cutting down the forest to open up a path. And the consequences of that would be terrible not just for this street but for the entire human kind.

And the Lord, knowing about this consequences, had arranged for a counter-measure like this. I learned about this from the diary but it seemed like the knights that had been in charged of this place since the beginning knew about it too. That this land was [Blessed upon the First Founder by God for recognizing his achievements] and if the [Forest is damaged, bad things would happen].

I was sure that there was quite a bit of information on this left behind for the Sociunnov family. And at this moment, the Knight (?) finally noticed my presence and a surprised expression showed on his face. Following the Knight's gaze, Zen's father looked at me and showed a bewildered look.

“You are...”

Although it was to my best friend's parent, I did not want to be treated as a lost child so I made the first move. I then interrupted the Knight's sentence. I knew it was not polite but I can't helped it. There was no time.

I, it was not that I hated being treated like a child.

I tried my best in showing a gaudy smile as I introduced myself.

“I am Zen's friend, William Beryl. I just so happens to pass by this place.”

There was no way anyone would 'pass by' this place that was at the edge of the [Demon Forest] but I still said it. Because there was no time to explained. The Knight should had realized my relations with the Leader of the Knights (Father) when he heard my family name. As for why I appeared here, he should have an inkling of the reason.

As so implied that, I gave a smile full of implied meanings at him.

“Please take care of Zen for me!”

Leaving behind the astonished Knight, I turned and rushed out of the guild. Halfway through, I checked to make sure that the surrounding had no one before casting [Invisible] on myself and flying up into the sky. From there, I looked towards the [Demon Forest].

Strengthening my sight, I saw a group of Knights strengthening the barrier at the edge of the town. As expected of the man who raised his fallen family back up to this position. It was Manuel, whom Mi so respected and looked up upon. If not for him making use of everything he got as the Sociunnov's Head, there would be no way he could get everything set up at such short notice.

Not mention the procedures he had to go through just to do anything, I would also see rations and tents set up at that area. Looking at the amount prepared, there was no way it could be done within a few days.

After observing it as a whole, I now paid attention to where all the knights were gathered at. I then gathered my mana as I began imagining that at the next moment, I would be at that place...

《転移》 [TN: Tenni, Teleport]

The magic activated immediately and as I appeared, the surroundings went into an uproar.

The knights moving materials. The knights who were going to take over those standing guard at the edge of the [Demon Forest]. And in the middle of the camp, a leader-like person stood there. It looked like he was conversing with another knight with a rugged-looking face.

The surrounding knight's attitude showed that he seemed to be the highest person around, not to mention him sitting at a raised stage in the middle of the camp. Oh, and that he looked exactly like Mi.

But having arrived at this place, without even needing the need to strengthen my hearing, the sound of an ax chopping down a tree could be heard clearly. And that sound was not only coming from one place, it sounded like the trees were being chopped in a straight line.

It seemed like they were really clearing a path. Damn it, stop joking around, Hattuo!

This place would be the first place to fall if anything happened due to chopping down the trees of the [Demon Forest]!... I see, so this was what they were aiming for.

Without the need to sacrifice any troops yet dealing the greatest damage and getting a new piece of land in the meantime. Finally having the clear picture of that plan, anger rushed into my mind that made me wanted to grind my teeth as my body shook.

All of a sudden.

A huge sound like an earthquake resounded out and I lost my balance. Right after, the sounds of countless number of hooves as well as the neighs of countless of monsters could be heard.



What was it that I needed to do?

What should I do?

What was it that I wished for?

Don't say something stupid like 'I wanted to like liked by everyone' again. My wish was to give this me, who was satisfied with what I had done, a good beating.

The me who proudly declared that I liked everyone.

The me who did not find myself pitying those who liked this kind of me.

Yes, what I need to do now, was not to be negligence just so I could blamed my average face, not to ask for a reward (love) in such a shallow way and to be more like an adult. Because no matter what, I was given a [Cheat] by God.

Yes, I need to protect everyone first. My parents, friends who accepted and loved me for who I was unconditionally and helped me lowered my shallowness and greed for attention and love.

Stuff like thinking it was sad not to be loved.

I just realized that I was actually very fortunate to be loved by so many people.

Regaining my balance, I had an urge to click my tongue in annoyance. Something big that caused the land to shake like it was an earthquake was happening. There was too many things to be done.

I was asked by Zen to saved his One-san and of course, to also save Tattor from this disaster.

This tremor meant that the barrier generated by the trees in the [Demon Forest] was being broken and we were under the attack of countless demon beasts. And it also meant that Tattor was not the only place that was being invaded by the demon beasts.

Luckily, this part of the [Demon Forest] was the furthest north of the continent so it was not like beasts would be rushing out in all directions. But I can't confirmed that there won't be beasts that heads towards the west or the east.

Beating them all down was a way, but if I ever let one slipped through the cracks, the citizens would be in trouble. Plus I could be said to be a noble. In exchanged for the taxes given, I had the responsibility to protect them. No matter about my feeling or my duty, this was a situation where I can't allow any beasts to slip through.

No matter how strong one was, there was only so much grounds one could cover. Plus, this was also where the knights does their duty of killing the beasts. I wanted to abandoned my fear of revealing my strength and started teleporting troops from Father's side over but looking at the situation in front of me, I felt like I was leaving the Sociunnov's troops to die if I left. They would be attacked while I was over at the other side preparing to teleport the troops over.

And there was also the case of Zen's One-san.

He said that she was a hunter. She must had been captured as so to guide Hattuo's soldiers around the forest. I was pretty sure she was not the only hunter captured. Which meant they must all still be within the forest.

It wouldn't be feasible to fight within the [Demon Forest] as it was more advantageous to the beasts. Manual-San must be thinking that even if they were all destroyed, he would need to hold on until the back-up came. Which was why he was here, setting up the barrier, choosing the lives of the citizens of this street to the hunters that were captured.

I see now. I could finally understand why the Knight had such a regrettable face when he said that he can't help Zen in finding out where the captured hunters were. This decision must have given Manual-San great grief.

I am now quite clear about the situation.

Realizing that I had been holding my breath as I thought through all of it, I let out a deep breath and smiled bitterly. I then found out that I had been speeding up my thought process using mana unconsciously.

"But I am a willful person..."

I muttered to myself as I looked at the sky. There should be a way to solve this. Because I myself was a [Cheat]. I could do it as long as I can think of it.

But in this slight panicky state, my dumb brain can't move even with the support of mana. Sorry...

Let's slowly think this through.

How should I save Zen's One-san? I should first find out where she was. So should I head over once I got her location? I don't have that time right now.

If I want to teleport Father's troops over, there would be a few minutes loss in the preparation in the gathering of the knights and I would be leaving the citizens and the knights to fend for themselves. I don't want that.

But I still want to hold onto that last bit of hope. What if I reduced the preparation time? How do I do that?

That's right, how about I simply teleported those who were already prepared... No, that would reduce the strength of the group. The strength of a group was way bigger than a single person.

Oh! What if the main culprit, the demon beasts were destroyed... no, even if I can't confirm that none would slip out and run to other areas. And I would need to kill them one by one as if I used a huge magic to wash over the forest, the people inside the forest would be killed too.

What to do...?

My thinking speed increased by using magic was making it look as though the surroundings slowed to a still. But time was still running on as usual. Ahhh, what to do...!

I made a mistake. I was too caught up in thinking about what could I do with the power I had. What an idiot. Even with the help of mana speeding my brain power up, I still thought that this was the fastest record ever in gathering my mana together.

Father, Mother, Mary-San and Chiffon had said it before. Don't pile everything onto myself when I were troubled but to also learned to rely on others. They must have been trying to tell me it was okay to rely on them too. Anyway, I just realized that it need not necessarily be a person that I could rely on.

This amount of mana should be enough I think. The knights around me began to move slowly towards the edge of my vision but now was not the time to bother about them.

Aah, I should have trained more in controlling mana if I knew that this day would come. The huge ball of energy floated in front of my eyes. I then proceeded to compress that large ball of mana.

Beads of sweat started rolling down my forehead. This had to be the biggest amount of mana I ever gathered in my life. If I ever lose focus for even a second, it would just burst out and cause a disaster.

But I was still worried whether if this amount of mana was enough. The plan I had in mind required a ridiculous amount of mana. The ball of mana was so big that it was about to go out of the area of my sight.

I then yell in a loud voice.

“《魔石作成》!” [TN: *Create Magical Stone*]

And at that moment a magical stone the size of an elephant floated down from the sky.

“Damn it all!”

I took a pen out of my inter-dimension space and began directly writing onto the magical stone. Yes, I was creating a magical tool.

If I can't imagine it then I can simply just use magic (cheat) and leave it all to it. Yes, it's a rather childish way but I would use whatever I had. A magical tool, as long as it had a correct magical circle carved onto it and mana fed into it, will activate the magic without the need for imagination! How can I not make use of it?!

And finally, it was done.

“Magical tool, <<起動>>!” *[TN: Kidou, activate]*

It was the roughest tool ever, with just a phrase of Japanese written on it. And that phrase was <<作成者であるウィリアムス＝ベリル以外のものの時を止める>>.

[TN: Stop time for every being apart from Creator William Beryl]

Slowly, the mana in the air began to move and the tool was activated successfully. Aah, but...

My vision just went white.

CHAPTER 140

THE TRUTH

Color started returning back into my vision and the very first thing that I saw was a white... white... beard?!

“...shave your beard!”

I shouted instinctively. Yes, there was no way I could had forgotten about it. This white stuff, god’s beard, was the cause of my death in my previous life. To prevent that from ever happening again, I even told him to shaved his beard before I reincarnated. And that gramps gave a gentle smile like he understood!

BUT! WHY!!

WHY WAS HIS BEARD NOT SHAVED YET?!

God, as if reading my mind (actually there was no need to read my mind since my anger could be clearly seen from my face), looked at me with an aloof expression. My simmering anger erupted with various complains.

“But really, what is with this sudden move! I was about to help the other and all of a sudden I was back in this place?!”

I roared angrily without thinking. The gentlemanly part of me must be sighing. Hmm, I wondered if I ever yelled like this apart from my tsukcoming... no never.

Not at all. I was a bit troubled over how I can’t seemed to controlled myself. Since when was I so pulled along by this body’s age?

“That is how strong your feelings are right now. And it seems like you have also met a lot of others who accepts those strong feelings of yours.”

God said, smiling. That made me felt kinda embarrassed as I looked at the floor(?). I did know he read minds but reading it right now was really embarrassing. This god loved to poke people where it hurts. What bad personality he had.

He gave me, a loner, a huge [cheat] and even placed me in a noble's home even if I just wanted a normal life in the first time.

“Plus, why did you purposely gave me back the same face?!”

Even when I had a huge trauma regarding this face. The only thing he gave me according to my wishes was the inheritance of my previous life memories, only that. This gramps (god)... Rather than a god, his actions was already something of a devil...

“Well than...”

As if he heard me, god looked at me with a complicated gaze before pulling out a shaver from somewhere. I mean, since he was a god, he should be able to do it with a snap of his fingers right? A strange scene unfolded in front of me as foam bubbled up from his beard as he started shaving. Strands of shaved beard started falling to the ground.

My lowered head then raised to meet with the cleanly shaved god.

“This is how I look.”

“Ah, no... sorry.”

I apologized sincerely. The face in front of me was an exact copy of my face. I can imagined my face turning into that in about 20 years or so. I had been dissing my own face for years so it was really a huge shock to see god having the same face as me. I had no idea so I was really sorry for cursing his face all this while.

God's face warped a bit when he heard my apology.

“What are you apologizing for? I am proud of this ikemen face that I have. It is very saddening to hear you apologize so stop it.”

Ah ha ha, what was with this god (baka)? Was he a narcissist who was fooling himself or did he had a fetish for liking ugly things? What a serious mistake. There was no way he could be saved. I can't saved him so please help, god! Ah, he's a god himself.

As I continued the tsukkomi in my heart, the playful eyes of god changed into

affectionate ones.

“How’s this world?”

He asked, smiling gently. I can’t help but averted my eyes away.

“.....It’s wonderful.”

There was a long pause before my answer because I was considering to leave some complains but I was really satisfied with this world, I felt very blessed so I simply said it a bit straight. Just a bit!... That I was really thankful for this chance. And the way I was feeling this made me really embarrassed, and slightly regretful that I said it straight out.

God’s smile deepened. To said it so straight for an adult made me feel like puking. Saying it in that soft tone of mine made it felt I will puke for days.

“Shou... no, Will, isn’t your inner monologue getting from bad to worst? Your mouth seems to have gotten worst! Especially the latter half! I heard no soft tone of voice whatsoever!”

For a god he was really good at tsukkoming. That felt disgusting somehow.

“How unreasonable! You are too unreasonable!”

He raised his voice as he flicked his hand. I wondered if he learned it from Osaka.

“Yea, I learnt it from Masumi... not that!”

“God.”

“Hm?”

“Where has your old man speech gone to?”

At my tsukkomi, god when “ Oh shit. ” and made a face that said that he made a blunder. Hm, it’s better to stop with feeling gratified at this.

“My previous life... was really not that bad.”

I said, jabbing a little at the weak spot Gramps might had. Ah, I just can’t help but to

teased him.

Like towards Chiffon or Zen or Selphy or Father. It was through them I realized how much I love teasing. It was most probably something I would had never done in my previous life. Looking at god, he showed a happy yet sad face.

“Will.”

“Yes?”

“Ah... it’s nothing.”

What was that?! Stop doing stuff like a couple would do! I was most definitely not going to blushed while going ” Te heh heh~ “! I would answered it in this way.

“Don’t worry about it.”

God lowered his head at my cold gaze. There’s no choice, I forgive you. Somehow, from a while ago, Gramps kept looking at me with a really complicated expression on his face. It looked like something happened that he won’t like me to probed into. It would be the best to leave it that way.

“So, why did you called me up?”

“The system of the world intervened and produced an error report about a magic of my level being activated. Some bug had made the time for the entire world stopped and when I focused on the direction of the error report, I found you there.”

“I see, so the tool did activated.”

“I had a strong resistance to magic which was why I could use that little moment of time difference to find you. But, as one would expect.”

“Eh, but the one who gave me this power was you right? I am really thankful for this.”

“What I gave you was the ability. As to how to use and handle it is up to you. If it is you, you are more than enough to handle that situation.”

Somehow, I was praised. How embarrassing. I mean, there was no need to summoned me here if there was no trouble after confirming my presence. So it meant that a problem that even god was troubled had popped up and yet I was praised. That unexpected praise was really embarrassing. How regrettable. To be disturbed by that surprise attack.

Could it be that he was aiming for this?!

“Please just accept my praise like it is.”

I got a tsukkomi from god. I can't help it. I know I had been praised since coming to this world but I was still a 'pure-soul' that was just not used to being praised. It was also due to this embarrassment that I turned slightly tsundere.

“Although you look very dere right now.”

I got even more tsukkomi.

I looked at god. Ah, but he really looked like me. Although Father had the same face as me, his still had a touch of Caucasian features. See that, it just seemed like Shou, previous me, had dyed his hair silver and was cosplaying. I really feel like running away every time.

“What a wicked tongue! You really don't hold back, do you?”

But I was thanking god?

“You think so?”

God, with that Shou's face, melted a bit in happiness before laughing. How disgusting. I would have never shown that kind of expression when laughing.

“Stop it! Stop ridiculing me with that inner monologue of yours! I look super weird in how I am just getting angry on my own!”

Ah, I was found out.

I grinned as I looked Gramp's face.

“Hey God.”

“What?! Are you going to ridicule me further?”

“The way you speak. Your character is breaking down.”

“Ah...”

God turned away and coughed slightly.

“Plus, we are speaking Japanese. All those myths passed down in this world are filled

with Japanese motifs as well. Hey, is God Japanese?”

Yes, from the start when I roared in Japanese, we had been speaking Japanese.

“Ah... You see, I am a god? It’s a god power?”

To use old man speech now was kinda too late you know. Plus, he was looking around everywhere, trying to averted his eyes.

“Even if you are a god who is affected by the magic of a citizen of a world you created?”
“Urgh.”

God placed 2 hands onto his shaking heart. After a period of silence, god turned and looked at me as if he had given up.

“I am no match for you, Shou. I don’t know if I should be happy about this though.”

He said, looking up above him. I too, followed his gaze. It was just a very empty piece of sky.

“That’s because I was once a human. I am just a bit unused to this place that has nothing.”

God admitted to the fact that he was a human readily. He made it sounded so trivial. Looking at how my eyes opened in surprised, he smiled as he walked towards me.

“I knew I would be telling you but I did not expect it would be this soon, Shou.”

He had a face that looked that he had given up, and was relieved about it. Looked like he was prepared to confessed something. Look at that expression, I knew it was something important. I mean, look at his expression. It was most likely something that he had been hiding about from me, and saying it proved to not bring anything of benefit to him yet he still felt relived. Which meant this information was something that heavily concerned me.

“Perfect deduction, Shou. As expected of my son.”

God smiled weakly.

“Eh.....?”

What did god said just now?

My..... son...?

“It, it is the meaning of the creator of everyone including me right?”

My voice was trembling. I knew it couldn't be that, I knew.

“No, it's on the biology level. I am, Shou... your previous world's Father.”

“Father...”

My father he said? I shouldn't have had a dad in my previous life.

Because, my mum died because of that.

Because, I was hated because of that.

If I had a dad, all these wouldn't had happened.

No, Grandpa did said something about his stupid son disappearing. Oh yes. To be born meant that a dad definitely existed. Which meant he died before I was even born...

I stood there, stunned as thoughts ran across my mind before I realized something.

“Could it be, you are that one who had a serious case of chuunibyo and hid all the light novels and manga and anime goods in your room and showed off all those philosophy books in your room to others, that Grandpa's stupid son...?”

“Urgh! A sudden attack?!”

God let out a groan. I see, I finally was able to connected the dots. Katsuo-San, who raised me up, was my grandfather. So his stupid son was my dad! I had totally not realized that at all. Did I chose not to think about it, I wondered. It can be said as a kind of defense mechanism.

You would understand if you think about it. My dad's existence was the reason for my trauma. If Dad was around, would the neglect from Mother be different? If Dad was around, would Mother not had collapse from over-working? So I really might had unconsciously stopped myself from connecting the dots about grandfather and Dad.

Ah.

I felt like signing. At the corner of my sight, God, who had a 'given-up' expression... no, Shou's dad, was silently standing there.

I give up, I give up.

As I thought, I was not good with thinking too deeply about stuff.

"Hmm. So Shou's dad is someone who, instead of raising his child, ran off and started raising another world."

"Sorry."

"I read it in Beryl's history book but the Beryl family had always had the same face for centuries so... the first Beryl is you right?"

"Sorry."

"I wonder if you are prancing about mightily in this world and forget to even visit Mother's grave."

"Ah, no... sorry. I guess saying that I had no idea about it was a not acceptable excuse..."

"Why did dad not be a father and instead ran off to become a god of another world...? Really, what a stupid son..."

My eyes started drooling from the corners. No, these were not tears! The drool then dripped down along my face and fell on my foot. In this white place with this white floor, my drool just seemed like it melted right in with none the wiser. If all classrooms were built with white floors, then drool from sleeping in class would not be found out by anyone.

Yosh, nice joke.

I was born to be a joker. A joker I am.

It's okay, I am alright now.

I lifted my head up. My dad was still looking at me with a complicated expression on his face.

"...So why did you become a god, *Dad*?"

".....!"

God had tears coming out of his eyes as he flew toward me.

"Shou.....!!!!!!!"

Like the 3rd generation of the great thief, I did a wonderful jump and avoided god...

Dad. A stupid sound was then heard as Dad kissed the floor.

How dangerous. Luckily I avoided it but that could very well have happened to me. As I glared at Dad, for some reason he began to twisted about while blushing.

What was this creature? How disgusting.

“Aaah! Stop it with that poisonous tongue! I want to hear you call me more!”

“.....”

Goosebumps sprouted out all over as I replied him with silence.

“Ah, sorry, I got carried away. But I didn’t think that you would call me Dad! I mean, Shou, you hated me, didn’t you?”

“Not particularly.”

I replied curtly to this god. Because, in this life I was very blessed and was given many things. To come out of his way to provided all those for me, I came to the conclusion that he was not someone who would simply ran away.

“I once again felt amazed at how you could still calmly think when faced with this situation. Most people would be shocked by what happened and can barely think. You can place your feelings aside and consider things calmly. You have the makings of a god.”

“You don’t need to praise me. So, why?”

I waved my hand about, brushing off his praise as I asked again. Dad’s expression turned serious.

“Firstly, it was all a coincidence that I became a god, it was something that was unavoidable. I would like you to know that this was not something I wished for.”

“Un.”

I had expected it would be something like that.

“So, how I became a god. When I was just going on a stroll, I fell through this [Loophole in between worlds] accidentally. I am sure you know since you reincarnated into another world, there are many other worlds that exists. And in between those worlds, a place where there was ‘nothing’, is where gods lived, the [loophole in between

worlds]. And once fallen in, life-forms would, in order to protect themselves, give birth to a new world unconsciously. And so I accidentally became a god and created this world and has been running this world ever since. And it was also how different gods and worlds are born, I heard.”

“You fell into a place where there was nothing...? And created a world at that?”

“Yes. In simpler terms, I was in a situation like going on an alternate world trip and ended up being a god. The first stage of the game was this white space. I heard that most gave it the name, ‘Heaven’. Although I used it as an office. And so, the next stage is to create a place for ‘living things’ to live in as my first job.”

“I see.”

It was really an accident and to add onto that fact, it was a situation where he was unable to get out from. I felt stupid for blaming this on him. That’s great. I was lucky I did not blow up in anger at him just now. Nice going, gentlemanly me!

But still, a creation of a world. Somehow, that’s amazing and splendid. Although I cannot imagined that idiot-like man who was grinning nonstop in front of me was the one who did that, a god sure was a god.

“Ah, even if you said that, all I did was to create the sea and a single continent. I am still considered to be one of the lower ranking god, you know.”

“And the reason you did not return?”

“I *can’t*. My powers as a god is still very shabby so I cannot move within worlds as of yet. Plus, I wanted to store some of my power just in case any trouble crop up. And that stored up power did came in handy once but it also prevented me from meeting with you. Well, I don’t know if that was a good or a bad thing.”

“So, the reason you appeared on the other side is because of your stored power?”

“Yea. That’s because the fate where Shou is going to die a few seconds later was already decided by that world a few years ago.”

“.....I see. So the time of that world and the time of this world flows differently huh?”

If I were to think about it, Dad disappeared around 1 year before I was born. So by pure simple math, the time Dad took to build the world was about 26 years but thousands and thousands of years had already gone by for this world.

So in simple terms, the time of this world flowed faster. Mah, difficult things like how time was more of a timey-wimey ball instead of a straight line was way too confusing to think about...

No wait, I was off the tracks!

Remembered back to what Dad just said. What did he said just now? That he knew about how I was going to die a few seconds later. Which meant, I was about to die yet he still killed me on purpose?

I really can't helped but to think that.

Come to think of it, [I died when a truck crushed into me all of a sudden] was written in Terao's diary. So that meant that if the vase did not land on my head, I would had been ran over by a truck.

A crease appeared in between my brows. What if my ugly face turned even uglier with this? Eeh! Stop with all this random stuff and quickly give me an answer! I thought as I stared at Dad.

"You're correct. This world is smaller, which is why time is flowing faster. Like how a mice's heartbeat is way faster than an elephant's.... And why I killed you on purpose was to save you!"

To save me? To save me is to kill me... was Dad someone with that kind of weird ideas in his head? No, I don't think so. He wouldn't have me reincarnated if that was the case. What then? Hmm... I somehow had an inkling.

"Yes, you got it right. If you are killed by a truck, you would be in the cycle of birth and death of that world and ended up as a normal death. And there, your personality and memories would disappear. However, if you are killed by an *alternate world's god*, then you would be allowed to transverse between worlds."

".....This is a troupe straight from all those reincarnation web novels, isn't it, Reincarnation god."

".....It used to be a messy problem but recently, it was finally decided and written on a special feature on a magazine for gods."

Rather, why was there gods making these kind of mistake? Even when they are gods? I thought this sort of stuff only existed in the fiction area!

"That's because gods are all former-humans."

.....Ah, I remembered now.

“...Dad did not want me to lose my memories which is why you reincarnated me?”

“Yes. At the same time, I got your friend, who was pulled into the accident as well, to transferred to this world. What’s his name again? Terao?”

.....You even knew that? Then I could only give you my thanks, can’t I?

Really.

How freaking vexing.

As my shoulders trembled from all that humiliation, I tried to cleared all the bad air that had been accumulated inside of me and opened my mouth.

“Thank you, dad.”

“There’s nothing for you to be thanking me about. Disregarding the loophole I made used of, or the helping of your friend..... all I wanted to do is to at least do something fatherly once in your life.”

“Thank yo... wait a minute! No no no, I reincarnated, didn’t I? Me! So isn’t this my 2nd life?”

“...Sorry, once in your 2nd life.”

Looking at each other, we laughed.

That day when I was killed by a vase crashing onto my head, it was actually done on purpose by a god in order to get me to reincarnated. You really ever knew what life had prepared for you. I made friends, had 2 mothers and even 2 fathers.

No matter dying or living, amusing things kept happening. Well then, I should also be on my way to handled that incident too.

“Well, I should give my thanks to you tentatively. So, thank you, Dad.”

“A dere Shou! As expected of the world famous tsundere.”

I took my paper fan out of my inter-dimension space and gave Dad a good nice whack.

“Then I would be going.”

“Take care. I would also by shaving my beard regularly.”

“Nice.”

It felt like not everything was settled but eh, this was good for now.

I turned away from the smiling Dad and after gathering mana in my palms, I transported away.

CHAPTER 141

AT A WORLD WHERE TIME STOP

After some idle talk with God... My previous world's dad, I returned back to the world where it's time was frozen.

It seemed like, apart from my god-dad who had the power to resisted my magic, the rest of the world had their time stopped. The soul state in which I was in during the visit to 'heaven' was fine, but I was warned that if I were to come back, even the air would be frozen.

Hm. If I even thought about it a little I would had known. If I were to go about this without thinking it through, like now, and frozen even god himself, I would had died by suffocation. Once again, I had something to be thankful towards god-dad again.

And so, the first thing I did after returning was to carved new words onto the magical tool. Hmm, it would be difficult to get the air moving with any water molecules.

“ «Apart from the minimal requirements in which William Beryl is required to continue living» ... That's a little long but, eh, let's just leave it at that.”

Releasing air and water from the time lock did take a little burden off the amount of consumption the tool need but it would be better for me to get everything done before it ran out of mana.

Yosh, time to detect the mana presence in the [Demon Forest]... yes, what I was about to do was just one thing. Which was to destroy and destroy and destroy the herds of demon beasts!!

Well, let's go!!



Inter-dimension space was awesome.

It deserved the 'awesome' tag when it was able to store that huge magical tool.

And after running about in the [Demon Forest] for a while, I managed to cleared it all. Although it was a little boring to kill them all without them even resisting, it would just had to do. Since I was not in for the fun but instead trying to save the town as well as the people I loved.

And so, I just kept mindlessly slaughtering. And in no time, the amount of demon beasts that I had killed could form a hill. The blood reeked too and it was getting really unbearable so I put them all into my inter-dimension space. I did get worried a little about how I was destroying the environment but since demon beasts do spawned on their own, it would revert back to their original state I guess.

And after that cleansing, it was time to start repairing the forest. As the [Demon Forest] itself was a barrier, all the trees were part of it and once chopped or damaged in any way, the barrier would collapsed and demon beasts would rushed out.

This was recorded in Terao's diary and I heard it directly from god too so it shouldn't be wrong. Global warming and mud slides happened due to trees being destroyed on Earth as well but it was just that the consequences came way faster in this world. We get attacked the moment the trees are destroyed.

Easily understandable yet so dreadful.

Which was why I need to repaired the forest back to the way it was. I then made my way towards the area where I heard the chopping sounds came from. And it would be killing 2 birds with 1 stone since those from Hattuo would be there too.

“What should I do...”

From the countless web novels I read, most protagonist were bad in casting any forms of healing magic on plants but in reality, it was just that magic didn't work that great

on plants. I wondered if this world was the same.

I had no idea but I would only brute force through it. Although I was resisting a little about doing something like a brute would do. But since I had thought of that magic, it would be a waste not to use it. Plus imagination was the most important part for casting magic. And with the vision of a brute brute-forcing it all, I had the perfect image for the magic.

Let's just ignore how scary it would be if all the brutes of this world had the same image. Ignore, ignore. Stop saying I was part of that brute force army!

.....Please don't avoid me if I ever turned into a very macho and gorilla like man in the future. Macho was fine, wasn't it?! It's fine to shine like a bodybuilder, wasn't it?! Although I really don't want that to happen! Really, please spare me!

No no no no, that would be extremely rude to Zelda-sensei if I were to think that way. Yes. It still all came to mind clearly, that person's figure, that tan brown shining gorilla macho man in a t-back. No, I was not laughing at him at all.

As I continued my idiotic inner monologue, I found people who looked like they were the Hattuo army. Because of the axes they were holding in their hands. And the most defining part was that they were wearing the exact same uniform Ivan-san was wearing when I first saw him.

Oi, Hattuo.

Why were you wearing your country's army uniform when you were all sneaking into another country's land? Can't you do something about it? I can't help but tsukkomi at their strategy.

Somehow I felt tired. Well then, since I found them, let's just capture them all. As well as to rescue Zen's onee-san too. I shall start with Zen's onee-san.

“《位置検索..... サンの幼馴染のお姉さん》 ... Ooh, she's near!”

[TN: Searching location... Zen's onee-san]

Once I activated the tracking magic, a map appeared in my mind with a red dot showing the location of Zen's Onee-san. It was near to the flag that represented where

I was. As I walked over, I captured all the Hattuo soldiers along the way and teleported them over to Manuel's camp.

As I approached, a camp ground came into sight. I stared at it. The uniforms, this camping grounds, how careless and sloppy could they be?! Were they not thinking of hiding at all?

And when I reached the place where the red dot was, an even more shocking scene reflected in my eyes.

This... wasn't this the almighty cat-eared Onee-san everyone read about in any fantasy novels?!!

No no no no no, I was amazed at the wrong scene. That cat-eared Onee-san must be Zen's childhood friend. The one I was amazed at was, at the center of the camp, which looked very different from Manuel's, sat a fatty who looked high and mighty.

I would never forgot the impact when I first saw his face! I remembered thinking what a typical trope it was when John-Sensei first taught me about him.

"Isn't that Guta Emperor...?!"

In the silent time frozen world, there stood a boy who was pointing as he yelled. It was a very surreal scene. Although that boy was me.

But I just can't helped but to yelled.

I mean, the emperor himself had participated in this risky operation?! There was no way! I stood there, mouth wide open for a while.

Wrapping the cat-eared Onee-san in a blanket, I teleported her and the rest of the captured Hattuo army back into Manuel's camp. I stared at the only person left here, Guta Hattuo. He looked as evil as his portrait was. Or rather, his portrait actually beautified him instead.

This uncle was just as how he was portrayed. If I remembered correctly, he was 53 when I was 3, so he must be 58 years old right now. Really an uncle. And, tentatively,

an emperor. But hey, all people with authority usually had themselves beautified in their portraits as they spread it around the world, didn't they?

Ah, although mine had nothing done. I wondered if all the Nobles in this world were so honest. I don't want it though. If I became the head, I am going to beautify myself as much as possible in order to leave behind a beautiful legacy for the later generations.

So, what to do with this emperor?

Hm, if I were to went about it normally...

“Capture and transport! Yes!”

Anyway, he was still a criminal so I could hand him over to the police equivalent, the Knights, to deal with. Although I really want to questioned him regarding various stuff. But let's leave all these political stuff to the adults.

Heh, though there was no need to act like a child here. But I *am* still a child and besides, looking at this troupe-like villain who used [Shadows] and treated beastmen as below him, I would kill him as soon as I could. But really, I wouldn't know what I would do since I hadn't spoken to him before.

“With this my work is done~! I'm tired...”

My shoulders cracked as I stretched. Well then. I teleported myself to Manuel's camp and took Zen's Onee-san back. I wanted to princess-carry her out in a bid to look cool but sadly, there was the height difference. But I can't sandbag carry her like I did with Zen either. Which was why I chose to levitated her as I teleported.

Where to? Of course to where Zen was. Since it was bad to appeared all of a sudden, I teleported to an area where no one was around. The street was wrapped in silence so thick that I could cut it like butter. Reaching into my inter-dimension space, I pulled out the tool.

“《停止》”

[TN: *Teishi, stop*]

As the command was issued, the street erupted in a buzz of noises. Feeling relief, I

took a step out. All the screams and shriek was because of the shaking (from the beast rampaging) before the time freeze I guess. To them, it was a continuation of the terror.

Walking down the noisy street, I spotted the adventurer's guild where Zen and the others were. And in front of the guild was Zen and his father, as well as the Knight, with faces full of anxiety as they looked at the direction of the [Demon Forest].

"Zen!"

Zen jumped from the surprised of my shout and was colored surprised.

"Will!"

The surprise quickly changed into happiness as he ran towards me. It was an amusing scene to how different the Knight and Zen's father expression were from Zen's. They had their mouth wide open as they stood frozen. But Zen, who reacted immediately, showed how used he was to my actions. My condolences.

He then realized his childhood friend, his Onee-san, floating in the air so I floated her towards him. Since there was no way Zen could carry her as well, I laid her gently down onto the ground.

"I managed to do something, Zen."

"Un! Thanks Will!!"

To the grinning me, Zen nodded as tears flowed down his cheeks.



Shou



New Born Will



Toddler Will



3~4 Years Old Will



8 Years Old Will



Mother



Father



John Sensei



Zen



Selphy

Sub-Characters



God



Terao



Mr Gori-Macho, Zelda Sensei



Shadow(s)

From the left : Mr Tall, Ms Delicate 'Onee-San' and Mr Average



Onee San - Chiffon



Buhual & Bibinyaru



Zirco



Mi Sociunnov



Kiro



Calius



Kesamu



Spinel



Freya



Yuria



Varino-Sensei





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