

A decorative border with intricate floral and scrollwork patterns in a dark blue color, framing the central text.

**Ch 1-36 The  
Prodigy Sefiria's  
Overpowering  
Program**

# The Prodigy Sefiria's Overpowering Program

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## ***001 - Sefiria chapter 1 - 1 (0 Year 2 Months —— Prodigy Sefiria)***

### ***0 Year 2 Months —— Prodigy Sefiria***

Work, was something to be searched for without fear of death.[\[1\]](#)

The second time I came to this world was inside a small village with around 30 person living in there.

The village location was roughly a 3 day trip by carriage away from the 『Beorant Imperial capital』, which had a population of roughly twelve thousand people... The village was unbelievably, incredibly remote.

Furthermore, almost all of the men were absent, enlisted to the human-demon race war. So now, most, if not all the households were in dire straits.

The remaining women and elderly, through helping one another, managed to get by in a hand to mouth existence.

「Sefi? Sefi~?」

Towards that familiar voice, I looked away from the opened book on the floor towards the sound.

The sounds of footsteps headed my way and just when it ended, a girl's face suddenly peeped in.

She looked like a junior high school student but, this year she is already turning 19 years old.

Although it was nothing flashy, she had semi-long, almost transparent blonde hair that suited her own beauty. Her purple eyes that looked like jewels were really pretty.

「Mou, you're in dad's room as expected.」[2]

Saying that, she — who was my mother, Masya-san — showed a troubled smile.

Her hands gently stretched out and easily lifted me up, then she put the book back into the desk drawer.

Ah! It was reaaaaaally hard to take that out with this body!

Seeing my sullen face, mom gently stroked my platinum blonde hair.

「It's still too early for Sefi to be reading books. Let's read it when you become a little bigger okay?」

Mom's words were, definitely true, in the first place I couldn't read any of those words .

Well, in this poor village, they might not even have anyone who could read.

「Really, already engrossed by books at this age, I wonder who do you take after?」

That “this age” phrase was something I want to retort back to mother...

I mean, no matter how you see it, a junior high student...! Not to mention, she's already a mother of two, of course anyone would be taken aback.

... no matter how you think about it, my father was a lolicon .

And just like what mother had said, a child that showed strong interest in books was definitely unusual.

Why? In this world, they didn't even have the concept of compulsory education .

So for the poor people who don't have much money, not even an adult can read, write, or do simple arithmetic..

But, I was different.

Because I had the memories from living in Japan as 『Oiki Chihaya』.

Be it fate or mistake, I retained my “previous life’s memory”.

The language used was different, because of that my Japanese reading and writing didn’t mean much here ... But my basic language ability should be plenty.

Arithmetic, chemistry, history about the paths carved out by previous pioneers and even the skills that I developed as a working adult when I entered into society: everything was still engraved in my head.

Because the general knowledge level around me was low , if I were to use this knowledge from my past life it should be enough to raise my position... probably.

However, negligence is forbidden.

Certainly if you were to see my situation right now, I have far more knowledge than the people in my surroundings.

Having said that, our great pioneering predecessors had left us with these great words.

『10 years a prodigy, 15 years talented and past 20 years you’re just normal』

In regards to praise towards those of young age, it is always followed by the phrase “at that age.”

At that age, that is smart .

At that age, that is a good drawing

At that age, that is already a splendid way of thinking .

But most will consider it normal for adults who had accumulated enough experience to be able to do all that.

Because of that, for the sake of my future I won't skimp on the studying and self improvement!

.... The me in my past life, couldn't see beyond what was in front of my eyes.

Because I always got full marks on primary school, it made me misunderstand and think: 「eh , am I a genius!?!」 and that made me suffer in middle school.

In high school and university never did I take studying and club activities seriously, afterwards taking the exams and job hunting became quite difficult.

After when finally i got a unofficial job offer at some company, it ended up that company was one that exploited it's employees, and at the end, after being worked figuratively to death...

That's right, I don't remember the moment of my death but.....

It was probably "death from overwork".

Because of that, I cannot make any mistakes! I bet on this horrible previous life memory of mine, absolutely!

Once a person works, they lose! That's the truth of the world!

But if one was content with a poor life, they're third-rate.

First-class is without work, yet living luxuriously... that's the best. Niyari. [\[3\]](#)

I'll make the imperial capital 'my home.'

So for that reason, I can't do things slowly.

Because, a "prodigy" could do a lot.

『The appearance of genius baby?! 』 that kind of newsworthy topic, the younger I was the more effective it will be.

In this world, both girls and boys were considered adult when they reached 15. In short, I must consider that『15 years you're just normal』.

Thus, the title of prodigy only lasts before 7. And then talented before 11.

I can't waste any precious time!

At present, I'm a 3 month infant since my birth as 『Sefiria』. I was born into this world as a boy.

For the sake fulfilling my ambition to become great, I was currently suckling at my mother who's looked like she belonged in junior high school.

Remaining time to achieve『Prodigy』, currently 7 more years.

Notes :

[1] (PR: The meaning of 死ぬことと見つけたり is very deep. (Reference [Here](#)))

[2] (PR: Mou, as in, like .... a sighing expression.)

[3] (TL: sfx for smiling PR: \*Grin).

## 002 - Sefiria Chapter 1 - 2 (0 Years 4 months)

What you call baby would at most, suckle for milk, cry, sleep, or leak... they can only do things like that.

However, naturally I won't do something like cry unreasonably. I am already at that age you know!

And then when I am hungry I just start sucking at her breasts, when wet my pants I don't panic or make any fuss, i just keep it to myself.

If I were do these poorly, they might think of me as a demon's child .... it's not that I hadn't thought about that, but I can just show them my smiling face and they will treat me like an angel.

Mufufu. Adults are easy.[\[1\]](#)

Our village was poor, and none among those wooden houses in a row had a glass window.

And obviously, soundproofing was nonexistent – the village didn't even have the “proof” half of the word.[\[2\]](#)

Therefore, when in some house somewhere a baby was born, their neighbour must prepare for the coming sleepless nights due to the baby crying.

However! If we are talking about that, I am as quiet as can be.

Ever since I got my memory back , I have never ever cried.

At first mother was rather vigilant about my lack of night crying and could only sleep lightly, but now she's sound asleep every time. She won't wake up even when I sucked at her breasts.

Because of that everyone from the neighbourhood were in a good mood, and I always get pampered by everyone.

As for me being pampered by everyone, I have a few cute faces to use for that end.

Also, I only have less than 7 years to become『a prodigy』.

For that purpose, I lavish a lot of charm onto a lot of people to attract them together, desperately absorbing their words.

The results were amazing!

Now that my age is 4 months, I can already understand most of the conversations happening around me.

I had never learnt any foreign languages before in my previous life... even I was surprised. If

faced by death, nothing is impossible I suppose.

Or maybe, it was thanks to baby brain's amazing plasticity for absorbing information?

Could it be, I actually have a hidden genius power... nope, yup , definitely not.

Ah, and besides that, I am not having any lack of practice talking.

At first I was bewildered by a baby's tongue and mouth, but I'm now starting to be able to say word-like sounds without lisping.

And anyway, for the me who was just a 4 month infant, something like 「Mother, I am hungry, please expose your breast in front of me」 was something that must not be said.

The only things appropriate for a baby were stuff like 「ha-i」, 「cha – n」 or 「babu—」, stuff like that... And somehow, every sunday evening strange sounds similar to a baby's footsteps can be heard.

For your information, the first word I tried to say was 『I'm the greatest under heaven and earth』.

..... there's no other meaning you know? Yes, it's because I'm modest!

Eventually I want to learn how to read and write... but there was no one in our village that can do either.

I am sure that they can at least read some simple flags or a signboard but... I doubt that even the village chief Bashbal could make heads or tails out of a book.[\[3\]](#)

Because of that, I would often sneak into dad's room to take that one book out of the desk drawer and try to read it .

According to what Mother said, father can't read books. This book was a memento of sorts that his friend left for him, therefore it was not like the contents of the book didn't mean anything .

However that also meant that I didn't know what kind book this was, and with no hint I can't even start to guess as to the meaning of the words.

..... God has died.

Putting that aside, on the topic of – is there anything else that I must do?- then the answer is none. At most, I just needed search for mother when I get hungry.

For the sake of become muscular, as soon as I could barely see through my eyes, I have frantically been moving my body. Because of this, I can now already move by crawling.

If there was something like『baby muscularity rankings』might I become the winner?

So, while the muscular me totteringly crawled around this small house, apart from mother, my eyes met with my other family member's.

That little boy with thick honey like blonde hair and sharp eyes.

He is my brother, Roguna-kun.

「.....」

When I entered Onii-chan's field of vision, he just glared at me with a rather scowling expression... am I hated?

It's not like he's been talking behind my back or anything like that, maybe he was just feeling the typical childish jealousy.

Now Onii-chan's age is just above 3 years old. Even though he is at the age where he wants to be spoiled, mother is turning her attention away towards me, who is just a newborn.

And since I'm an abnormally easy to handle baby, I think that despite mother giving him a lot of attention as well, it still made him displeased.

Well, he's been monopolizing this beauty of a mother all this time. It was inevitable.

Moreover, different to Onii-Chan, I am being super pampered by entire village.

Anyhow, I've always tried to please everyone with my charms. I was brandishing it to the point it can be considered「terrorism」.[\[4\]](#)

Thanks to this, I'm in high demand ..... no, maybe idol level ..... better yet, an angel!

My baby power is more than 530,000. For Onii-Chan who always wore his sullen face and had bad social abilities, our levels are too different! Ho – ho ho! (PR: imagining generic anime noble girl laugh. Haha)

Even today, just as I moved slightly away from the house, the senior couple gramps and granny, my mom and some other girls about the same age as her, even little children started to shower me with affection.

From Onii-Chan's point of view, this little brother who had been born after me, was probably snatching away mom and all people from village from him, or something like that .

For me, who in my previous life had nobody love me, or anybody help me and spent all his time overworked in loneliness, this was a heaven sent life.

That is why, I desire love more than anyone else, desperately.

Then, another thing that I've learnt was, 『if we are to give all of our love earnestly, the other side will love you back !』

Given that I gave my all to getting closer to the ones who don't like me so much, I'm sure I'll penetrate their defences eventually.[\[5\]](#)

If you look from my side who's giving my all, all I could say was that Onii-Chan's effort in getting love was not nearly enough.

Onii- Chan, this world is the survival of the fittest. For the one who's cannot flatter others, he is only going to be eliminated you know? Fu fu fu ~.

Today as well, I was charming all the villagers through my love-love aura. Eat this, love me beam!

Ah, it's nice having everyone love me! Ahahaha!

Notes :

[\[1\]](#) (TL: You're an adult as well right? Right~?)

[\[2\]](#) (PR: Originally a pun where soundproofing was made up of the characters for "ward", "sound", "equipment" and the author said that the "ward" wasn't there. Very punny author Takami.) (TL: thanks , I don't even know what that word mean after all =w= )

[\[3\]](#) (PR: It can be Bashubal or Bashbal as well...)(TL : let's go with Bashbal then , since it's have less word :>)

[\[4\]](#) (PR: of cuteness.) (TL: I hated by a little kids for some reason , and if I saw kids like this maybe I'll pampered him/her too)

[\[5\]](#) (PR to TL, delete after reading: Honenuki means to remove the bones(literal) and soften up (figurative) in this case. Fish without bones=flexible lol.) (TL : Thanks :>)

## ***003 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 3 (0 Years 6 months pt1 — Sefiria's Ambition)***

In this village which was a deplorably bad sanitary environment compared to Japan, you really need to pay attention to your health lest you fall sick.

Nutritious meals and clean environment – in a place where you couldn't even get cold medicine, if you caught one you would probably die if unlucky.

Even during my previous life, I've heard the infant death rate due to disease in developing countries was frighteningly high.

Thus, I carefully take great care of my own physical condition.

I don't put strange objects into my mouth and always made sure my body wasn't cold.

Even when I don't feel sleepy I sleep anyway so that I don't get exhausted and I suck mom's breast often so that my body doesn't get malnutrition.

Thanks to that, 6 months since birth, my condition has never deteriorated even once despite being in this kind of unhealthy environment.

However, at the same time I felt impatient.

There is limit to what one can do when one's an infant since it's not good to attract too much attention because of any unnatural behaviour.

On the other hand, if I remain in this barren village, all the『remaining years as a prodigy child』 will go to waste.

Going to school in the town somewhere may be truly impossible but still, at least let me be able to read and write... but truth is, that can't be said to be very realistic.

Money is needed for everything. However, this village did not have any.

If everything remains as it is now, without receiving any decent education and meaninglessly piling up the years, eventually my end will be to become a disposable soldier for someone else.

If despite getting this 'advantage' I was not able to doing anything and have my life end as

just a 『normal person』, no way in hell.[\[1\]](#)

If I could, I want to spend my life leisurely without working at all.

After all, the reason for my death in my previous life had been “overwork”.

This one doesn't want to work-de gozaru! Absolutely don't want to work-de gozaru! [\[2\]](#)

The fastest way to reach my ambition is... probably for me to become a member of nobility.

I recall that when someone gives a country some great contribution they'll get a court rank, or at least that was what I had heard in my previous life.

If I can get that court rank of course I'll get money without lifting a finger – probably not exactly like that – but I had my advanced knowledge and skills.

If I am able to get just a bit of capital, I don't think that climbing up to the top would be a dream.

If there was any problem there, it was the noble's duty to contribute proactively in any campaign.[\[3\]](#)

About that thing, don't I have to raise my rank in the military~? I don't wanna~

As I lay down on the floor with a 'flop', I heaved a big sigh.

Aah, what a tough life.

Normally when this kind of reincarnation happens to you, don't you usually get some sort of cheat skill and then become the world's first in one explosive go?

Although I have already tried a lot of things, unfortunately, I couldn't even find an inkling of any powers.

In regards to the use of my information, since I didn't have the knowledge needed to manufacture weapons, it can't said that I have that much of an 'advantage.'

Money ..... right, isn't there anyway to earn money?

And just like that, as a totally normal healthy 6 month old baby, I was thinking hard about ways to easily earn money.

I overheard some information that could change my life greatly.

「Come to think of it, I heard wizard-sama is coming to the imperial capital.」

... Wizard-sama?

Notes :

[1] (PR: Some liberties taken w last phrase. It was more like a 'no thank you I refuse,' Japanese way of saying the same thing.)

[2] (PR: Why de gozaru????) (TL: I don't know de gozaru...)

[3] (PR: like wars.)

## 004 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 4 (0 years 6 months pt2)

I immediately raised up my body which was lying on the floor lazily to face mom and the neighbouring onee-san who were having a conversation.

Towards that reaction, it seemed that they were quite surprised.

I too, fear that my reaction may have been bit too much and I felt cold sweat running down my back however, mom and her friend just thought it was funny and laughed.

Sa-safe.

「What happened, Sefi-chan? Perhaps you want to meet with Wizard-sama ? 」

The neighbour Onee-san — her name is Marianne-san — and, she was talking to me with teasing tone while walking closer to me.

With strong, wavy, reddish blonde hair as her distinguishing trait, she was outstandingly stylish while being around the same age as mother and at a glance she looked like a college student.

That lady gently carried me and then as if to ease me, slowly rocked me in her arms.

「Or maybe you want to become wizard? Well, Sefi-chan is very smart child, maybe you'll eventually become a wizard one day.」

Looks like Marianne-san had jokingly said it, but mom who heard it looked rather embarrassed. Huh, isn't that not a bad idea?

For now because she's carrying me, as my thanks, I responded with a beaming smile.

To Marianne-san who received my smile, she made an expression as if she couldn't take anymore, shouted 「Iya~~n 、Soo Cuute~ ! 」 then hugged me tightly. Because Marianne-San's breasts were big, it was painful...

「Sefi a wizard... Sefi a wizard... Uhehehe~」

As I saw mom through the gap between breast and arms, her melting expression on her face was as if she was having a charming delusion.

Is it that honourable to be able to become a wizard?

At present, I heard that this world was in the middle of a great human-demon war.

The first time I heard about the “demon race” I was surprised, but when I think about myself who had reincarnated, my existence was the more ‘irregular,’ so I was able accept it in the end.

In this world, demons exist.

If demons can exist, can’t magic exist too?

If there is magic, wouldn’t magicians ( mahoutsukai , Wizard = madoushi ) exist too?

With that syllogism, I came to the hypothesis that magicians can exist, thus the existence of that the one called Wizard-sama wasn’t surprising anymore. [\[1\]](#)

However, it was bit beyond expectations for magicians to be so great to have -sama attached to them. [\[2\]](#)

At least you won’t need to call a soldier as 「soldier-sama」, certainly with normal soldiers you don’t need to draw any lines between them.

It was probably not someone at the same level as a 「Knight-sama」.

「My, my, again Mashia is off on her own doting parent fantasy trip.」

It seems that this was not the first time mother daydreamed like this and Marriane-san casually brushed it off while smiling wryly looking very used to this.

「If you manage to become a Wizard, you can get the title of duke from His Majesty after all.

But, out of all the magicians, I heard for there were only 3 people who managed to become one. 」

「It's enough even just as a magician! After all you can still become a baron! 」

「Enough is, you ..... what you call magician-sama, they say that in the whole empire there exist no more than 30 of them. 」

「That, that's true, but... but Sefiria's gonna be okay! Because he's looks this cute! Rii~ ght , Baron Sefiria?」

「...Sigh. Aren't you extreme.」

As Marianne-san was getting tired of mother's doting parent act, I felt an unspeakable ecstasy.

If I can become magician, I can become a baron .

And if I can become a wizard, I can become a Duke.

Just moments ago, I've decided on my dream.

「..... Wu , i ,zar 」

Hearing those clumsy words rolling off my tongue, Mother and Marriane-san eyes widened and looked at each other.

「Wa, wait! Just now, Sefi-Chan, just said 「Wizard」?!」

「Ye..... yea.....」

「This kid is awesome! He still cannot walk but already able to talk?! Furthermore he said 「Wizard」 ! 」

「.....」

「This is, really Sefi-Chan, to be a Wizard ..... Eh, Masya?! Why are you crying?!」

The fact that I said the word 「Wizard 」 made Mother's doting parent switch turn on and caused her to be overcome with emotion —

..... or that's what I thought, but it seems that I was wrong.

「His first word was not 「Mama」!! Fueeee~~~nn!!」[\[3\]](#)

「Eeeeeeee?! Wait, you, really are a pain!!」

After that, thanks to Marriane-san desperate efforts, somehow mother calmed down.

As I also called her 「Mama, mama」, the fact that she rubbed my head might mean that it had an effect.

But, ever since that time whenever a topic about wizards came up, mother will puff out her cheeks and sulk with an 「U—n.」

mo, mother... you're a bit of a pain...

Notes :

[\[1\]](#) (PR: Please google syllogism if you can't guess it's meaning.)

[\[2\]](#) (PR: sama was a way of addressing the most honourable of people.)

[\[3\]](#) (PR: That's a crying sound there) (TL : I felt something wrong with that kind of cry ==)

## ***005 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 5 (0 years 7 months pt1 — Onii-chan's Promise)***

The day Wizard-sama visited the imperial capital, the imperial capital's central area got pretty excited.

It seems that the wizards were always moving from one place to another and it was rare for them to come home to the capital.

I too wanted at least see that Wizard-sama... but that's a wish that cannot come true.

The capital is a city with huge walls surrounding it, and I heard that if you wanted to enter or exit you will be subjected to strict inspection.

And as people who came from some poor village with unclear background, they would have turned us away immediately especially if we didn't have any important matters.

Well, it is a sacred metropolitan with the seated emperor in it after all. It can't be helped if the security was strict.

Not to mention it is also home to the only 3 Wizards in the whole kingdom, the security would be even stricter.

If I had some special power to suddenly appear in the capital with a \*baba~n\* , solve some difficult incident easily enough to cause people like the emperor and the wizards to say 「Hoho, this person is...!」 and gain connections, my life will be rosy pink.

Then again, reality is different. After all, I can't even take one step outside the village...

With this and that, today I yet again spent my ordinary, unchanging days.

With less than 7 years of 『remaining time as blessed child 』spent meaninglessly up till now, the me right now is no different from any other average baby.

Even though I already learnt their language, but if I don't take any steps forward then it will really become meaningless.

Because of that, I've become very impatient and anxious at every day's passing.

...On the other hand, it's not like I can do anything as a baby.

If I said what I did today is, going to dad's room like always then take out and look at the book.

However today, there was one thing different that happened.

「You're here again.」

Surprised by the sound that suddenly came from behind, I turned my back to see Roguna Onii-chan with his thick honey-like hair, standing there.

He scowled at me with those pessimistic eyes which didn't look like a 3 years old's at all, and without hesitating, approached me.

「.....Oni—cha ? 」

「That's Tou-chan's precious book you know.」(PR: Tou-chan = Daddy, Onii-chan should need no explanation.)

As Onii-chan said that, he took the book I spread on the floor.

「Aa ! 」

Wait, what are you doing!?

I try to reach at the book as I scream to object but, after all, short baby hands won't reach .

In exchange I tried to pull at Onii-chan's clothes, but Onii-chan would jostle against my body to keep me away. (TL: Onii-chan, stop bullying, but I can't stop thinking of this as cute PR: Same here. Shota con? Or are we sadistic? TL:Idk , but cute thing's cute)

「You, are you serious about wanting to become a " Wizard-sama"? There's no way Tou-chan will permit it.」

「Onii ~ cha , Onii~ cha !」

「Annoying. After all, you heard it from Ka-chan right? That To-chan friend was a "magician-sama" 」(PR: Again ka-chan = mommy)

..... eh?

Father's friend was a Magician?

Eh, then that memento from father's friend.....

If father's friend was a magician doesn't that mean...

That book, could it perhaps be a 『Grimoire』?!

## 006 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 6 (0 years 7 months pt 2)

「Onii-chan! Book, gimme!!」<sup>[1]</sup>

「Uwa! What are you doing so suddenly?!」

As I had already forgotten to pretend to be a baby halfway, I jumped onto Onii-chan to get the book back.

If what Onii-chan words are genuine and what I had heard real, then that book would undoubtedly be a grimoire!

I had thought it to be rather strange for a father who can't even read, he accepted a "book" as a memento!

Perhaps that book is fate, promise or maybe compensation; it must be a nice congratulatory birth present from god to me, who was not given any cheat power!

I'll absolutely get that book back, then I'll decipher it!! Thank you god!!

This is the most effort I have done since my birth, and with that kind of effort I kept grabbing onto Onii-chan.

My entire body was screaming, I'll get it back even if I have to drag and defeat Onii-chan.

..... but, unfortunately, I was just a 7 month baby.

I was too powerless against a healthy 3 years old boy.

「You're persistent!」

While saying that, Onii-chan forcibly thrust me back.

As a baby, my heavy head made my balance bad, so in the end, I lost my support and fell backward.

Furthermore, my back hit the desk leg behind me, and because of that, even my head hit it with "bang".

「A.....」

While I was crawling on the ground, Onii-chan muttered voices became distant.

And then, to calm down my brain that was going "guwan guwan", I held my head down with both hands. <sup>[2]</sup>

..... It hurts.

it hurts it hurts!!!<sup>[3]</sup>

My head hurts like it's gonna split ! It hurts like I'm gonna die! It hurts like there's blood coming out ! !

Why?! I don't understand why Onii-chan did that kind of thing, it hurts it hurts it hurts!!

I don't need I hate cruel I'm gonna tell mother I'm gonna tell everyone ! ! [4]

「 hikku ..... ugu ..... gusu.....」 [5]

Anger and pain, and also the regrets of having been betrayed by a family member who I thought to be an ally and my own pathetic self who was defeated by a mere 3 year old boy; the tears begin to rapidly overflow.

Maybe, because of spending half year as a baby, my mental state got influenced by this body.

Holding my head that got hit, while crouching on the floor, I couldn't do anything apart from biting my own lips to try and hold down my cries.

「 Uuuu , Ueeeeeeeeennnnn.... !! 」

But I quickly reached the limit of my tolerance and released a cry that I can't hold back anymore.

The understanding that this was shameful was flowing inside my head, but I still can't hold it.

「 Yo..... You're the one wrong here! Becoming magician-sama, that won't happen....」

When I thought those voices were coming down from above, the clattering sounds of running footsteps could be heard.

After Onii-chan ran out of the room, there's mother who's rushing over to me after hearing my crying voice.

With pain and numerous other kinds of feelings stirring inside making me panic, I kept on crying, clinging into mom's chest for a while.

.... One hour passed before we realize that Onii-chan had disappeared from the village.

---

[1] ED : I'll just leave it as it is because I feel that it will be weird if he can speak fluently.)

[2] (TL: I don't have any idea how to write this also that SFX) (ED: So do I, I have never heard that kind of SFX before)(PR: nyuut, nyuut? Throb?)

[3] (TI :10 times) (ED:Yeah, exactly 10 times)

[4] (TL: please don't put “,” here ,since he said it sooo fast , so i think we don't need any “,” )

[5] (PR: 3 kinds of japanese sobbing sfx)

## **007 - Sefiria Chapter1 – 7 (0 years 7 months pt 3)**

「Roguna! Where are you, Roguna!?!」

The voice of mother calling Onii-chan sounded almost desperate, resounding inside the village.

At present, with Onii-chan suddenly missing, all of villagers went out to search for him ..... Even though 1 hour has passed, no good news came to surface.

Until I calmed down and my bump got better, mother had stayed by my side. That had been why, it was already too late when she realized that Onii-chan has left the house. Moreover, it happened at a bad time during the day when there had been only a small number of people at the village.

A conservative estimate was that it has already been 2 hours since Onii-chan left the house. 2 hours had passed since the 3 year old boy ran out from the house..... furthermore, this is not Japan, it is a place where I couldn't say that the public order is good.

As for me, with a wet rag cloth on my head to compress the bump, I glanced at the adults who were running around in confusion outside the house.

「He's not here! Has anyone searched North!?!」

「Beramu-san is searching there, but still hasn't found him!」

「Maybe he's left the village!?!」

「Oh no! There's a rumor about bandits coming out around here ..... 」

The impatience started to grow inside the villagers; their minds began to be filled with negative assumptions.

Mother's face started to grow pale hearing those worst-case-scenarios, until she broke down crying.

Even now, I can feel this itching pain in my stomach. I cover my face with both of my hands to calm myself down a little bit. This had been one of my habits from when I was still a illegal corporate's slave .

Some time passed, my sight gradually sank into the darkness, and I feel that the nervousness and my trembling subsided slightly while my dull thoughts become a little clearer.

..... Even though Onii-chan is cruel, I absolutely don't want to lose Onii-chan like this. Father and mother will be sad, and so will I .....

In the first place, I was the one who was responsible for this ruckus, the one who recklessly took out father's precious book.

And for me who was being selfish, if I didn't get serious over 3 years old boy, things wouldn't be this way.

....Even after all of that, the heartless me is still standing doing nothing, then I remembered what Onii-chan had said when my head hit the corner of the desk. [\[1\]](#)

『Uu... Yo , you're the one who's wrong here! Becoming a magician, there's no way you could....』

Why doesn't Onii-chan want me to become a magician? Is it because he doesn't like his lil'bro becoming better than him? Or maybe he just said it with ill intent?

And then, again, the continuation of Onii-chan's words came back inside my mind.

『You, do you really wanted to become a “magician”? That thing, there's no way Tou-chan will allow it.』

...Why won't father allow me to become a magician?  
But for mother to become that hyped... maybe there were some kind of circumstances?  
If that's the case, then what Onii-chan did to me....

I feel like I'm in the middle of doing something that can't be undone, my heartbeat became faster and faster...

Why did Onii-chan do and say those things to me... I must know the reason for it.

In the worst case that the『Grimoire』would be lost forever, as long as Onii-chan could be alright...

When I arrived at that conclusion, even I was a bit surprised.

It's not like, I had any good memories playing with Onii-chan. On the contrary, it feels like he always scowls at me .

But if you asked me, a 『Grimoire』is just a pile of paper if you think about it. To compare it with a living person... furthermore, to think that it has the same place with irreplaceable family member, there's no way I can do that.

If just for one book I lost one part of my family... that trashy kind of me, can I myself forgive it?

At the same time, even if my strange nature — in other words, “reincarnation” was revealed, I won't mind trading that for Onii-chan's safety.

Then, during the next moment, I stood up.

Because I had always moved around by crawling so that others won't suspect me, I needed to keep my hand on the wall for long distance movement. But, for now that's enough. I opened the wooden entrance door that was already half opened,

「Oka -chan!」

To my shout, mother who was crying in Marriane-san shoulder, suddenly raised her face. The obaa-sans and old men around mother who had been very perplexed, focused their sight over here.

The gaze of the villagers that I had deceived all this time made me feel really guilty. If I thought about what their thoughts about my true identity might be, it made me want to flee .

But I forcibly brushed away that kind of nervousness and fear and shouted.

「Where's the place Onii-chan usually plays at!？」

A baby who usually only said simple words like「Mama」 suddenly speaking coherent sentences would be a certainly weird thing.

But for mother, who was panicking because of Onii-chan's matter, without even retorting back, answered my question.

「I, I have already searched that place... However, I couldn't find him there.」

「Then, the person who's good friends with Onii-chan?」

「Eh... Friend's house?」

「If Onii-chan said 「I beg you, please hide me.」, to a friend there's possibility that kid will keep quiet! 」

「...! 」<sup>[2]</sup>

At my words, the adults immediately took action.

「Once again, search every corner of every house!」

Clattering sounds of hurried footsteps ensued, and the villagers began to scatter at once all over the place.

The only ones left were just mother who was sitting on the ground and the one accompanying her, Marriane-san.

To the two who were wide-eyed in a daze, once again I asked them a question.

「Is there any of Otou-san's memorable places located around here?!」

To this question, Mother expressed surprise. Her jumpy reaction was really easy to read. It seems that there are some leads.

When little kids ran away from home, I can guess where the places they were likely to go to. After all if it's running from home, the me in my previous life have already done that many times.

Firstly, it's never a place far from home .

For them who were feeling helpless, they wouldn't want to be in an unknown place.

Next, the usual places they go to go were the places that they were used to.

For example, a playground ..... like the park.

And then, they will think about depending on their reliable friends because of their helplessness. Because kids are going to protect their friend without much thought.

If, we still can't find him in those places...

Mother got up and started running and I try to follow her.

.... But , immediately I fell with a「kote .」 I should do more walking practice.....<sup>[3]</sup>  
But because of that, mother's rushed to my place and held me up in her arm.

「Sefi , are you okay ! ?」  
「Le , leaving that aside, Oka-san, about Onii-chan...! 」  
「Yes, of course! Since it's outside the village, Sefi, you stay here!」  
「I want to go too! Oka-san, please!」  
「... Okay. Hold on tight okay.」

Maybe it was because she decided there's no time for explaining to me, or maybe she thought it'll be dangerous if she left me here... in any case mother quickly accepted my request.

Unlike a while ago, there's a strong will now dwelling inside those eyes. The panic, has now disappeared.

Unexpectedly, Marriane-san, who had been hugging mother a while ago, rushed into her house and came back with something in hand.

It seemed the thing she brought was a copper sword. In her possession, without wavering, she put it on her hips .

「There might be bandits around. It's better than nothing right?」  
「Mari... thanks. 」

If we did come across bandits, one bronze sword won't amount to much.  
That fact, I believe Marriane-san knew of if very well.

In other word, this act had no other meaning other than asserting that「if you're going to dangerous place, let me go with you.」

... Marianne-san is mother's friend, I feel rather honored to have her.

「Let's go !」

With those strong words, mother and Marriane-san started running .  
While I am still hanging at mother's neck, I kept my eyes open for the place mother was headed for.

Please, be safe..... Onii-chan ....!

---

<sup>[1]</sup> (ED: I'm lost in thought here o\_o)

<sup>[2]</sup> (TL : Nante osoroshii ko !! PR: His insight astounds! Lol. )

<sup>[3]</sup> (PR: like face plant?)

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## ***008 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 8 (0 years 7 months pt 4)***

What awaited the me who had never stepped a foot outside the village was an astounding view.

When you exit the forest nearby the village and walk a bit, suddenly the ground disappears. In another words, a cliff.

Since that place was the summit of the vertical cliffs, we could see the grounds that extended faraway below us.

On the right, thick and dense forests. While on the left, a vast grassland.

Beyond that stood precipitous mountains, while further around the horizon was something glimmering like an ocean.

And looking at those sceneries, there was Onii-chan, standing there alone.

「Roguna」

When mother called him gently, Onii-chan's shoulder shook a bit before timidly turning around.

That expression, it looked it had loneliness and guilt written over it and also a feeling of relief mixed together with them.

Onii-chan's eyes were a bit bit swollen and he was hugging father's book in his chest tightly.

「You made us worried, Roguna. Everyone in the village have been searching for you」

Mother said that while walking onto Onii-chan's direction, then hugged him while still carrying me in her hands.

Looking at the tears that started to accumulate in Onii-chan eyes as he was being embraced, I was assaulted by guilt.

「Onii-chan, I am sorry.」

As I apologized while holding the hem of Onii-chan's shirt, Onii-chan was surprised, his eyes wide.

「... No, the one who's wrong, is me... Sorry.」

My head which was wrapped with a wet cloth was gently patted by Onii-chan.

And then, Onii-chan pushed the important book he hold onto my chest .

「Onii-chan?」

「If you become magician-sama , you absolutely have to go to war, don't you understand?」<sup>[1]</sup>

To Onii-chan's sudden question, I was a little taken aback until I tried thinking about it.

If I'm not mistaken, the Humans and Demons were in the middle of an all-out war.

Thus a magician capable of using magic will become a huge war resource for sure.

Especially since they even collected unworthy adult male enlistments, it's unthinkable that the empire would let the magicians slip past them.

It's inevitable, if you become a magician, you'll be dragged into war. I think that Onii-chan wanted to tell me.

... But , even though that someone didn't become magician, wouldn't they still be hired anyway in the end.

「Because I'm a boy, I must join the war anyway.」

「That's true, but it's only when you reach 15 years old right?」

「Eh?」

「But, for magicians, even though he is still a child, he has to fight you know.」

Unable to understand with what Onii-chan said, I was bewildered .

Without minding me, Onii-chan muttered something with a distant look as if he was remembering something from the past.

「Tou-chan said this before going to war. He said that before we become adults, he will stop this war.」

Right beside me, I heard mother gasp.

Even mother didn't know about it. Looks like this talk was only between Father and Onii-chan.

「So before Tou-chan comes back, I told Tou-chan that I will protect everybody... I, promised.」

Before we became adults. That means he's gonna have to end this war in less than decade.

What you call a war is something that can end in several years or prolonged for several decades. Is decade long or short? It's not something that can be easily decided.

But for a father who has little kids, he would absolutely want to avoid letting his own children go to a place of certain death.

For this reason, Onii-chan shown that resolution.

Even though I have never once seen father's face ..... but, knowing that my father's this marvelous, it makes me happy .

At the same time, knowing that the usually unsociable Onii-chan was always thinking like that, it's warming my soul.

In short, if father and his friend who are fighting right now can end this battle in less than a decade, then the recruitment for me and Onii-chan will be canceled.

But if I didn't wait for a decade and then become a magician, there's a possibility that I'll get dragged into the war.

Onii-chan was not let gonna that happen, that was why he took father's book from me... or something like that.

Mother who had heard Onii-chan's confession, tightened her hug on Onii-chan.

「With papa, you made that kind of promise... Thank you so much, Roguna.」

「.....Un.」

「But, you don't have to bear it alone because we're family... so from now on, let's support each other, alright?」

In response to mother's voice that was full of affection, Onii-chan without saying anything quietly nodded.

And then Onii-chan wrapped his hand around my back to hug me.

「If, you really become a magician... I'm gonna protect you, Sefi.」

「... Thank you, Onii-chan.」

Although I answered like that.... I'll have to apologize, Onii-chan

Still, both Mother and Onii-chan, also father, and then all the villagers.

Everyone, I'm gonna protect you all.

---

[-](TLC: this one's meaning was slightly off in the previous unchecked version.)

## **009 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 9 (0 years 7 months pt 5)**

According to what I have heard, the place where Onii-chan visited today is a memorable place for our family.

This place was where father and mother shared their dreams, even until Onii-chan was born, they often visited this place. Also when I was still inside mother's tummy, there was a time when mother visited this place.

It was also the place where Onii-chan made his promise to father before he left for the war.

Therefore, when Onii-chan ran away from home, naturally this place would be the first one that came into his mind, and probably that was why mother thought that Onii-chan would be here.

We went back guarded by Marriane-san and all of the villagers were letting out sighs of relief when they saw us coming back safely.

There was a dangerous rumor about bandit was lurking out around here, but fortunately we didn't run into those guys. [\[1\]](#)(TL : FLAG! )

However, we don't know what would have happened if Onii-chan remained missing. Because of that, I don't think that what I had done to be pointless even though I had to take a big risk.

..... Yeah, "risk."

Both Onii-chan and mother, also Marriane-san and all of the villagers, think if everyone come back safely and live happily ever after, then it's the end.

But it is different for me, the real battle was only beginning.

Sure enough, after everyone calmed down after confirming that we were back in one piece and their heads cooled down, I felt like everyone naturally focusing their gazes into me .

I am 7 months old baby.

Let alone speak, a baby is supposed to be unable to understand words and should be having

a hard time standing up.

The truth is, until yesterday I have never said more than two words in front of people, or shown any behavior to stand up.

However, for me to completely understand the situation with Onii-chan disappearance, furthermore, suggest counter measures to everyone.

This is, no matter how I think about it, I can only say it is strange.

In fact, I am already getting strange gazes from villagers and also became the main subject of gossip.

So far, I've barely made it with them realizing to the extent of 『As a baby, his manner is good』, but in the end I still ended up with the label『Weird』.

For now, I still didn't receive any distinct discrimination, but I be ready for something like that.

At worst, I am the only one who had been labelled weird, so if I take that book and hid somewhere, it might protect mother and Onii-chan.

Like that, I inwardly made a resolution to live alone if such an unforeseen situation did happen...

「Aa, Sefi-sama... Thank ye, thank ye...!」

However for some reason, right now I am being worshiped by gramps and granny from the village instead.

Why has it become like this.....

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[\[1\]](#)(ED: I wish that I have that kind of flag xD) (TLC: Aren't you afraid of you know, KNIVES???)

## **010 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 10 (0 years 7 months pt 6— Sefiria the hero?)**

One day, a few days after 『The incident of Onii-chan disappearing』, this kind of thing started.

Since that incident, the villagers who often visited my house suddenly never visited again.

And then, those uncomfortable gazes and whispering voices which were directed at me made me all the more eager to decipher this book.

Onii-chan has stopped reproaching me for taking father's book.

On the contrary, Onii-chan became the one who's been pampering me, replacing all of the villagers that have stopped.

... Perhaps, am I being pitied by this little kid?

Then, one day, the village chief, Bashbal-Ojiichan, gathered all of the elders in the village to visit my house.

As for me at the time, I was rather frightened out of my wits as to what was happening.

I was feeling rather pessimistic considering the life ahead. If in the end they accused me a demon child and treated me horribly.

But the truth was exceeded my wildest expectation.

Chief was took his sweet time and made me listen to a certain 『Story』.

So a summary of it would be as follows.

First, it seems that a religion exists in this place. It's at the level that the likes bishops and monks make up the ranks and the believers very zealous.

Even in my previous life, in the era before science was discovered I heard that people used to piously pray to god.

Perhaps, this world's culture level is far behind compared to 20th century Earth where science prospers. ... Since I have only seen this village so far, I can't even start to guess.

The human race have been investing national power into their military aspect to survive the battle against the demon race. In a world where logic is hard to grasp, maybe they turn to mythical fancy instead of science to compensate.

And then, for a country familiar with war, the citizens... both the soldiers who are going to the war and the families left behind, they will use religion as analgesic to soften their 『fear towards death』.

Thus, even this village is no exception to have some believers rooted in it. Furthermore, it's the one that is most well-known in this world, or should I say the biggest sect of them all.

The name is — 『Heroes Creed』.

The fundamental story behind it, well ~ it's a common one.

First, it's said that there exists two 『gods』.

One was 『the god who reigns over creation』who created this world's land, sky, and the human race.

The other was 『the god who reigns over destruction』who brings forth calamities, death and the demon race into this world .

There are various opinions regarding the origin of the demon race, but the mainstream one was that the “maryoku/demonic energy” that leaked from the destruction god mutated some humans and animals, that seemingly had been the starting point of the demon race. [\[1\]](#)

The two pillar gods that have opposed each other since the world's birth seemed to have generated the discord between the current human and demon races. Some have even said that this is a proxy war between the two gods. [\[2\]](#)

What I have explained till now is the major premise in regard to the background of this myth.

From here on, we'll be getting to the bit about 『Hero Creed』.

Once upon a time, a little girl was born in a poor village who had both high intelligence and knowledge and was able to use magic.

However magic was originally a 『law』 of the 『demon』 race. The demon race that had mutated, affected by the influence of destruction god, who could only bring destruction from birth... the human race regarded that magic with fear and scorn.

For that reason, from the beginning the girl became the target of persecution due to that fact she could use magic supposedly only usable by the demons.

But the girl didn't yield to the persecution but kept on helping people while leaving behind divine legends. In the end she drove back the demon that haunted the continent to the ends of the world, bringing back peace.

Then the people praised the girl and hailed her a "hero" ... and that's it.

Roughly putting it together, that's the gist of it.

Based on this myth, it appears that the thing called magic is a skill that didn't have such a good impression.

However, against the demon tribe that possesses high destructive abilities, the powerless human race are forced to take up magic because there's no other way than fighting fire with fire to survive.

A power that was originally their enemies' and by using it better than them can the humans defeat the demons... It somewhat gives the image of a worn-out hero, doesn't it?

By the way, this 『Hero creed』, can be also called by its another name, the 『Witch creed』. It seems that in this world there exists a scheme that involved 『Hero = witch』.

As a person that was born and raised in modern Japan, after hearing about her great efforts in the myths I think it's more fitting to call her as a magical girl rather than a witch.

However, given that it just like a hero to propagate magic through the generations and going by the fact she bequeathed magic to the human race, perhaps witch might be a better title.

Thus, in this world, the title of 『Witch』, can be also meant as the highest of compliments.

It like when a Japanese calls their opponent「god!」, maybe amazing magicians and wizards get called「witches」.

The ones to succeed the techniques of that hero – or witch – and use magic were called magicians, while the one who trained and handled the magicians were called wizards.

I see, from the explanation before, I feel like I could agree if those people get the honor of a promotion in court-rank. As for their contributions in the military, I suppose that you cannot compare it with normal soldiers.

... Well, when I, who is not a devout believer, see it from my standpoint, I think these『promotions』 have something more realistic and ulterior motives behind them with their 『governor's expectations』being so obvious.

In any case, now I think I understand the reason why the elders are now worshipping me.

In a world where the human and demon races were embroiled in war, an intelligent baby was born in a poor village.

And also, this is the first time I have heard about this but, apparently my face resembles mother a lot to the extent I resemble a girl. [\[3\]](#)

Because there weren't any mirrors in this village, I was perfectly oblivious about that. Maybe that was why mother never cut my hair?

Clearly the fact that the book that I stare at all day long was a memento from a magician had been leaked out somewhere.....

How I should say it, now that all of the ideal requirements have been completed, all the villagers came to the same conclusion.

Like「Eh , isn't this person a hero?」

---

[1] (TL : Is this right? if this is right then, demon race = fallen human race.) (ED: mutated animal? Then wouldn't it mean that they will meet some turtles which use weapons and masks in the future? xD)

[2](TLC: The proxies being the demon race for the destructo guy and the human race for the creation guy.)

[3] (TL ; TRAP!!!!TRAP!!!!TRAP!!!!) (ED: "Captain, there is a trap ahead, what should we do?" "Charge forward boys, cuteness is justice")

## ***011 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 11 (0 years 7 months pt 7)***

Wait just a second... being treated as a hero even though I still can't wield any magic, isn't this a little bit too strange?

I was first confused due to this sudden hero-treatment. However shortly after I rethought about it.

Even though this was rather unexpected, isn't this a great situation I can take advantage of?

When people get to know me who was being hailed to be a hero, then maybe an opportunity to promote myself to the empire might just come by.

Having the average intelligence of an adult though still a baby... this will be a huge topic.

Maybe there will be an eccentric rich guy who will be my patron in raising me into a future magician, that kind of possibility is not impossible.

Since if I were to even temporarily enter the military, I will not be left alone for sure.

Besides, even those sweet possibilities did not happen, if the villagers have expectations that I will become a hero that will save the world, maybe they will donate their money so I can go to school.

This is certainly not just some optimistic prediction of the future. I believe that it will happen if I intentionally guide them.

After seeing the elders prostrate themselves in front of a baby, I have just realised that these old men and women who were born and raised in countryside possessed such strong faith.

However, just one wrong move and something terrible may happen instead.

If everything were to occur like how I want it, I should be able to get the education to become a magician.

However, what will happen if the timing was bad and the situation at war worsened?

The impatient empire would try to drive in as much magic information into me, who is both a magician and hero candidate with great haste.

Then, if I can't fully grasp the understanding of magic when they already placed their high expectations on me, what sort of treatment will they have for me I wonder.

In the worst case, in the case I learn magic half-baked, when that happens, to improve the course of war, I am sure that they will throw me into it.

After all, they still have high expectations because of the hero thing. There is no mistake that they will gleefully send me to war.

The only future that lies before me when that happens, is the honour of dying in battle by doing a suicidal attack.

I politely refuse that kind of future. Dog-like deaths should be left to the country loving dogs. [\[1\]](#)

The future that I'm aiming for — is to live leisurely, without work and inconvenience.

While being surrounded by father, mother and Onii-chan, living happily together is my dream.

Being something like a magician, is just one of many ways I can use to fulfil that dream. I think like that because it is the most realistic way for now, but it's not like I was that obsessed about it.

Instead of that, if I carelessly become a magician just to get promoted into an elite, I'm sure that they will work me hard till death as the Empire's dog.

I think that they will use me with caution if I became a magician, but I am also sure that if the state of war worsened, regardless how precious a person is, the empire will surely sacrifice them to protect themselves. ...except for the royalty.

When I thought about it like that, the obsession towards becoming a magician inside of me started to diminish.

Ironically, now that the situation allows me to become a magician, the passion towards it has already cooled down.

After all, there is still about 6 years left for me to live as a『Prodigy』, it may be good to search for other steady ways to live.

There is really no need for me to charge into a high risk-high return path.

At least, let's wait and see for a little bit longer, perhaps I should wait until the human race could fully seize control of the course of war.

I feel like, if I were to use my knowledge as a modern Japanese, I'm sure I'll have a one or two ways to get people to work for profit under me if I think hard enough.

If I succeed earning money just once, I could use the profit as capital to develop new businesses. Then I could repeat that process, even making the capital my home ..... it would no longer be just another absurd daydream.

... Though, it will be bone-breaking work to convince the Chief and the elders who have practically become zealots that I am not a hero. I must say that I think it will be impossible to convince them otherwise.

On the other hand, if I decided not to completely deny them the possibility I was a hero, it could keep my family in the villagers good books and get them a better position within.

While looking at the view of Chief Bashbal's shining crown as he prostrated himself in front of me, I closed this topic with a very baby-like phrase.

Thus, neither choosing to accept or deny it, I decided on this option.

I jumped into Onii-chan's chest who's been right beside me glancing this way with a worried look, and then with moist upturned eyes said this in a spoiled tone.

「Onii-chan... I am scared...」 (TL : Sefi used PLEA)

The effect was instant. (TL : It is super effective)

Onii-chan immediately hugged me tightly and shouted at the chief and elders. (TLC: Roguna

has been charmed)

「What hero?! Don't scare Sefi!! 」 (TL : Onii-chan used ROAR.)

「Ro, Roguna... but it is...」(TL : Chief resisted ROAR.)

「Go home! Sefi is still a baby! Don't blabber such weird things to him!!」 (TL : Onii-chan used ROAR.)

「U, umu...」 (TL : It's super effective! TLC: Chief has fled.)<sup>[2]</sup>

As expected, against the assumptions of these kinds of people, rather than using logic and talking things out, looks like it is more effective to leave it to Onii-chan who follows his emotions and didn't want to hear what the other side said.

There was also my executed scared *pose*; with this the chief and his entourage have withdrawn for today.

Nevertheless, it seems that this appearance that resembles a girl has some great merits I can take advantage of. Fu fu fu .

Onii-chan, I'm sorry for taking advantage of you. I will make sure we have a good life in the future, so forgive me okay. ...but, don't get tricked by mischievous women, okay.

For now, I think I will decipher the grimoire bit by bit during my leisure time, but I have decided that I will have search for futures that don't involve becoming a magician.

I just decided... but to say that it was on the whim of the goddess of fate, how should I put it...

Immediately after that, I experienced having the whole world know me as the invincible

『Hero』.

---

<sup>[1]</sup> (TLC: I took some liberties w/ the dog comment but u get what I mean)

[\[1\]](#) (TL: I'm gonna delete this later, TLC: but it's cute :3 TL: let's keep it then :>)

## ***012 - sefiria chapter 1 – 12 (0 years 8 months pt 1 — Deciphering the Grimoire)***

(author note) ✂ Sometimes there will be some parts of the spell that can't be seen with the cell phone and smartphone models.

When I have some free time, there is a possibility that I will change the letters, until then you might just read it by using PC, if it could somewhat be read I would be happy .

=====

「Eeh?!」

Having longed to decipher the grimoire after a long time, I unintentionally raised a shout.

To my sudden shout, Onii-chan and mother turned around in surprise.

「... Sefi?」

「Did something happen, Sefi?」

Although I had heard those two people worried voices, I forgot to even respond to their voices as I was staring at “that” with intense concentration.

N, no .....

But... That is impossible...

That day, mother got me a “piece of charcoal” and “dried skin” that she picked up outside as presents.

As expected, there are some things that cannot be seen just by *seeing*, I suppose she remembered the time I used a wooden stick to draw letters on the ground. It was because pen and paper were high-class items.

These presents seem like cheap drops from an enemy character that came out at the beginning of a story but were mom's kind sentiments, and in truth those things are really useful.

..... It was more like, those items are way too useful to the point it's problematic.

After getting the writing tools that I wanted, at that time I opened the grimoire and starting from the first page, wrote down every letter, one at a time.

This world's language, how many letters did it have? That will be the first step to deciphering that book.

For the alphabets, it had 26 letters. If we were to count the upper case and the lower case letters, it would become 52 letters.

As for Japanese, just counting hiragana and katakana the number would easily exceed 100 letters. If kanji were to be counted as well, then it'll be immensely difficult.

Fortunately, having done a rough look through the Grimoire's character strings I feel that there were not that many letters. At most, I think it should be around the same number as the alphabet.

Using the pieces of broken charcoal I recorded the letters one by one onto the dried skin.

By the way, Onii-chan who saw me doing this opened his mouth in amazement while mother was so moved she was going nuts, both to the point I was smothered. .... Mother, please stay quiet, okay.

When arrived at page 5, it looks like I had already completely recorded down all of the letters.

Then I continued with searching for any regularities between the words to try to pry out the grammar that book used, riffling through the book pages.

And then.

「... Fue?」

I unintentionally stopped my hand at certain page.

The characters that were written down at that page, were written in a wholly different way compared to all the letters written previously.

But I only found them on the left pages and when I looked at the right page, they were all those that I have previously noted down.

In other words, the left page, not even one letter looked alike with those on the right page.

Though it was just impression after briefly seeing it, the structure of the grammar seemed completely different.

... this book was written down in “two different languages”?

When I reached that consideration, I remembered the kind of person had owned this book.

The one who had once owned this book was a 『magician』.

And this book was a 『Grimoire.』

My hands that were flipping the book, and also my arms were getting goosebumps all over them.

When I checked again, the 90% of the book's content was composed by the language which had been written down in the few first pages.

As for the other language, it only appeared about once every ten pages.

Perhaps, that book had a content that 『explained with a certain difficult language using their general language』 or something along those lines.

... if I were to say it more straightforwardly, I guess it's an 『explanation of magic spells』?

Before that, it had been just a vague presumption that 『this is a book that a magician left, doesn't that mean this could be a grimoire?』.

But it was only after I arrived at this point I could be certain that this book was a real grimoire.

Suddenly the motivation to decipher it was flaring up and I flipped the book with hands that



Were they the smallest unit of words?

For starters I tried to separate each word; maybe I could understand it easier then.

As I picked and rearranged the words carefully, I began transcribe them onto the dried skin.

ฏฐา พ็ฏฐค\_ญใฉม€โ | ข๑ฏค = || ใฉค ฏฐา พ็ฏฐค๑ พ็ฏฐค § พ็ฏฐค - σ๐๐๐๑ โ  
เฎษโธ พ็ฏฐค๑-||

... I still didn't understand one bit.

But I now understood that there were some of the same word sequences that came out several times.

Eh? I felt like some of those were words enclosed in a bracket like thing... maybe those were not letters but symbols?

In this scattered spell, I decided to separate the words in brackets and the words without brackets.

ฏฐา พ็ฏฐค\_ญใฉม€โ | ข๑ฏค =  
|| ใฉค ฏฐา พ็ฏฐค๑ พ็ฏฐค § พ็ฏฐค - σ๐๐๐๑ โเฎษโธ พ็ฏฐค๑-||

Mu mu mu. I feel like I could see the entire structure just a little.

Ah, among the words inside the brackets, there was one letter that always appeared after some words!

Was that coincidence? Or else, maybe that something like a punctuation mark symbol?

Now, to separate these some more...

While I was at it, I adjusted the place and the height so that it would be easy to read.

... Eh?

ภูธา พิภูคค\_ญใจมเอโ ๒ข๐ภูค ๒

๒

ใจคค ภูธา พิภูคค๒

พิภูคค ๒ พิภูคค - ๐๐๐๐๒

โเอษโธ พิภูคค๒

๒

「... huh?!」

The moment I saw this structure was the moment when I started shouting .

Let alone my arms, I got goosebumps all over my body .

My throat was drying up, so as I swallowed my saliva, I made a loud「gokuri (gulp)」sound.

「I...」

As I looked at the sentence that I had rearranged, without realizing it, a word came out from my trembling lips.

「... I can read it...!!」

---

TLC: Damn all those squiggles! (not from the spell)

[1] ( TL: Nattou: fermented soybean or something like that)

[2] (TL : Hmm~~ I feel I could use wind magic anytime soon) (ED: Hmmm... Where have I seen these kinds of scribbles before? Oh, the one in the hospital, when the doctor gives the receipt to the nurse, it has the same scribbles on it.)

## 013 - Sefiria chapter 1 - 13 (0 years 8 months pt 2)

This time, there will be some difficult explanations.

It won't be a problem even if you don't understand this, so it would be nice if you could read this not too seriously.

✂ same message as the previous chapter to smartphone and hand phone users.

When I have some free time, there is a possibility that I will change the font. Until then you might just be able to read it by using a PC – if it could somewhat be read I would be happy .

(ED: In order not to trigger any smoke detectors, I hope that all of you bring a glass of water before reading this)

=====

In response to my muttering, both Onii-chan and mother raised a surprised 「Eh?!」 in harmony.

But, I didn't have time to react to their cries.

I placed both of my hands in front of my face to concentrate on deciphering, jumping into my sea of thought.

In my previous life, I have seen something that resembles this spell.

Or rather, I've even written and created it before.

Programming language, does it sound familiar to you?

It is a language that is written as「commands」that machines can understand.

The commands which are written in programming language, after undergoing a process called 「compiling」, will be converted into machine language.

When someone heard about machine language, they would likely think [what the heck is that?] . Roughly put, it often appears in sci-fi movies as the black colored terminal screen with [010111001] parsing in green.<sup>[1]</sup>

When you ask people to write that out, they will surely die.<sup>[2]</sup>

Also, different people have different ways of writing and using phrases, and thus it is impossible to translate all that into machine language.

That's why a language with syntax rules which were easy to convert into machine language is needed.

That is what we call programming language.

For example, in this case, the program will return the sum of the inputted integers.

When written out in one of the most basic programming languages “C programming language”, it will look something like this.

```
int Addition(int value1, int value2)
{
int sum;
sum = value1 + value2;
return sum;
}
```

Actually, the whole thing requires three processes.

「Value 1 and value 2 which are to be summed must be inputted, then transferred to the next program.」

「The received value 1 and value 2's sum is calculated then transferred again to the next program.」

「The result of the summed values is displayed.」

The above would only complete the second process, where「the received value 1 and value 2's sum is calculated then transferred again to the next program.」This program above is nowhere near enough to complete it's function.

If I were translate this command into Japanese, it will look something like this. [\[3\]](#)

Let's name this function that processes integers as 「Addition (Sum)」. [\[4\]](#)

(The two inputted integer values 「value 1」 and 「value 2 」 are stored. )

```
{
This time let's name the function that will create a storage space for the integer values as
「Total Sum」
```

Assign the total sum value of 「value 1」 and 「value 2 」 into 「Total Sum」

Return it to「Total Sum」

```
}
```

Well, now let's take a look at that spell again.

ฏฐา พิฏฐค\_ญใฉม€โ ๒ ข๑ฏค ๑

๒

ใฉค ฏฐา พิฏฐค๑

พิฏฐค ๒ พิฏฐค - ๑๐๐๑๑

โฉ๑๒๓ พิฏฐค๑

๒

I finally understood the reason for my loss of words.

Accidental? Or maybe it was inevitable.

Like how when you compare 「blades」 from all over the world they all have similar shapes .... Could it be that 「commands」 will end up having similar forms as well?

..... No, for now that is secondary.

Spell deciphering comes first.

The first that comes to mind is 「พิฏฐค\_ญใฉม€โ」; I am certain that this is the name of the magic.

Just like how an addition program is called [Addition] , I guess the name is essential in order to invoke it.

If that is the case, then the previous 「ฏฐา」 probably designates the operating formula of the spell which will control the target.

Since this spell is supposed to be the most basic spell, perhaps this stands for the 「Integer value」 .

Then the next 「 ๒ ข๑ฏค ๑ 」 should be where you specify the name of the target of the spell.

However, because the writing is awfully short, I assume that this one means 「receives nothing」. <sup>[5]</sup>

Then, about the next 「ใฉค ฏฐา พิฏฐค๑」, there is no mistake that the 「๑」 at the end of the sentence is a punctuation mark. Maybe it means something like 「execute the command」.

Furthermore, this 「พิฏฐค」 part has the same word as the first half part of 「พิฏฐค\_ญใฉม€โ」.

In other words, if the spell's name really is 「wind\_attack」, then it will mean 「wind」.

As for this 「ใฉค ฏฐา」 part, it must be the operation that designates the method used to

handle「wind」.

If I were to say more about it, due to this spell having the design 「receives nothing」, then I suppose this one is for designating the target.

If it's not for designating a target, then the spell would end up in limbo.

Basically, it's function is to assign this command to 「wind」, assign a target for wind and furthermore, name it as 「พ็ญคค」.

In the line after that verse there is「พ็ญคค § พ็ญคค – σ๐๐๐๕」, which had two repeated「พ็ญคค」.

If the previous part describes the wind's target, then I think that this part is where I should input the description of what kind of command I want to give.

From the format, it seems to assign something like a numerical value to the wind.

This is just a hunch, but most likely something like「add 200 to wind speed」is written there.

When I see the 「- σ๐๐๐」 written on it, I'm reminded of subtraction... but since it is uncertain whether this world would have the same symbols as Earth did, I abandoned that presumption.

And finally, the last 「โฌษโธ พ็ญคค๕」.

I'm sure that this part function is to give the command to return(*display*) the「wind」 after calculation.

If I recapped the above in Japanese, it would become something like this.

Generate magic with the name 「พ็ญคค\_ญใฌม๕โ」.

┌ receives nothing ┐

┆

Appoint a target, and name it as「พ็ญคค」.

Add a numerical value to 「พ็ญคค」

Return (*display*)「พ็ญคค」 after calculation.

┆

The problem now, I needed to recite the name of the spell which is 「พ็ญคค\_ญใฌม๕โ」 to invoke the spell.

Even for an actual program, to have it function after creation, a name must be assigned to

it.

..... No, wait a second. Since we may usually freely name it whatever we wish, wouldn't it be okay to give it any name I please?

As I have nothing to lose, I replaced the 「フウマジ\_魔法」 part on the dried skin with the kanji 「風魔法」(*Wind Magic*).

And then I tried to chant it while my eyes viewed the spell.

「Wind magic」

.....

But nothing happened!

I thought about giving up, but then I was confronted against Onii-chan and mother staring from the side... L, let me try again.

Let's think of reasons why the magic did not activate.

- 1, One must chant all the spell in it's entirety.
- 2, In the first place, it can't be invoked because mana was insufficient.
- 3, Skill and special items are required to use magic.
- 4, You can't use magic with an Earthling's constitution.
- 5, You can't mix Japanese into the spell, even though it is only in the name part.
- 6, My interpretation toward this basic spell had been fundamentally wrong.

If those really were the reasons, then it would be checkmate for me.

I try to think of other better possibilities that were better than the above as much as possible.

The first one, could 「receives nothing」 not be the meaning of 「何もかも」?

No, if that is true, then the thing that resembles a name right below should have longer sentences. At the least, it shouldn't end with just one sentence.

Or perhaps it is necessary for me to clearly understand these 2 lines, 「魔法 魔法 フウマジ」 and 「フウマジ ♪ フウマジ - 魔法」.

In the first place, what kind of calculation can produce wind?

As far as I see from the picture, it looks like there is wind coming out from the palm of the hand.

No, or rather the wind speed of the air increases after it touches the palm of the hand... Hmmm, it doesn't quite look like that.

Ah, maybe it's the air pressure that is increasing! If it is like that, then the difference of air pressure will trigger wind.

So 「ใจค ฏา พังค๑」can be interpreted as 「name the thing that touches my hands」wind」.

Then this 「พังค๑ ๒ พังค๑ – ๑๐๐๑」should be something like 「increase air pressure」.

「Ah...」

It suddenly occurred to me and I flip through the pages yet again.

When I did that, I found what I was searching for at the furthest most pages.

๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑

Right, the number is exactly 'ten'!

It seemed like as if each of those letters corresponded with each other, this world's characters for their 'numbers' must be written there.

I can't read either but the 「๑」 and 「๑」 look exactly the same with the ones in the spell, so these must be the letters that are used in the spell.

This is probably the characters that represent the 「numbers」 0 to 9. It seems this world uses the decimal system as well. [\[6\]](#)

I don't know if the order is 「0,1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9」 or 「1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,0」, but if I used the former, then 「๑๐๐๑」 will mean 「5000」 and if I used the latter, it will mean 「6111」. If I think about it rationally, it doesn't make sense if it is 「6111」, so I will go with 「5000」 then.

If it is like that, then I suppose it will become this 「add/multiply the quantity of the air pressure by 5000」.

..... I don't know the units used, but I wonder when the air pressure suddenly rises up to 5000 on the palm of my hand, will I still be alright?

..... However, because it has already been written in the grimoire, I will believe that this is safe.

The word 「ใจค๑」 which was used for naming, I suppose it is not wrong to use it as 「Integer」.

All right, now I have already corrected my knowledge, let's give it a specific command then.

ใจค๑ Wind Magic ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑ ๑

┆

ใจค ฤๅ พื๓ค๓

พื๓ค๓ ๒ พื๓ค๓ – ๓๐๐๐๓

โ๓๗โ๓ พื๓ค๓

┆

| Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Wind Magic」

┆ receives nothing ┆

┆

Name what is touching my hand as 「พื๓ค๓」 and give it an integer value.

Add a value of 5000 in air pressure to 「พื๓ค๓」, assign the new value to 「พื๓ค๓」.

Display resulting 「พื๓ค๓」 after calculation.

┆

┆ — — — 『Wind Magic』 ┆

That moment when I recited the magic name.

From the middle of my right hand palm that I lifted, strong wind burst out.

「Hyaan ! ?」

「Uwaa !」

「Kyaa !」

As soon as the three of us, me, Onii-chan and mother, received the sudden gust, we couldn't withstand it and we tumbled along with it.

Especially for Onii-chan and I, whose weight are light, we rolled over a few times back until our heads hit the wall.

However, none of us cried due to the pain.

Because it was not the time for that.

As I gasped, looking at my right hand, I then shifted my gaze to Onii-chan and mother.

Both of them were also gaping speechless, while exchanging glances with each other's face.

Inside the house where everything had been scattered around because of the appearance the sudden gust, what could be heard was only my hoarse voice which resounded in the emptiness.

「I... I invoked, it...」

On that day, I became a 『magician』.

---

*(ED: Hopefully all of you don't have any smoke coming out from your brain in the end of this explanation, all of these things about integer, return, void, and wind are heavy. And also, why do I feel this is more like sci-fi genre than fantasy genre?)*

*(TLC: Not really. I had smoke coming out of my ears fixing the terms. The Japanese have weirdly translated some programming terms. Soul is escaping my body...)*

(TL : now let's summarize the lesson today ^^ \*pachi\* \*pachi\* ~ magic = programming language , no wonder there's not much people can do magic)

[1] *(ED: OMG, those binary numbers look intimidating) (TLC: You have no idea... wait till you see octals and hexadecimals. Shudder.)*(TL : oxe .. what ? heks? curse ?)

[2] (TL : indeed )

[3] *(TLC: in this case English.)*

[4] *(TL : It's actually just [Addition] but the Raw added (足し算), which means the same thing. So I translated it into the above instead of [Addition (addition)] )*

[5] (TL: IDK WHY!) (ED: Receives nothing -> Void .... Chronosphere out of nowhere???) (TLC: that's some logic there...)

[6] *(TLC: decimal system: counting in tens)*

## **014 - Sefiria Chapter 1 - 14 (0 years 9 months pt 1)**

It appears that there there isn't anything like the four seasons here and the temperature differences seem to be subtle as well.

It has already been 9 months passed since my birth and I had thought it to be weird that neither summer nor winter had come, but I understood after hearing an explanation from Onii-chan.

However, recently I feel that it has become somewhat cooler.

I've put on an extra layer on the top of my usual thin clothes, and right now I am playing house with the Onee-chans from the neighborhood.

Yes, ever since『 the disappearance of Onii-chan incident 』, at first it felt like that the villagers were keeping a distance from me, but finally they ended that kind of act!

The culprit, was Chief Bashbal.

[\[1\]](#)

On that day, I stopped pretending to be a baby in order to search for Onii-chan .

As a devout believer of 「Hero Religion」, the chief had become overjoyed and had gathered every head of each household to hold a meeting.

He then preached to them about how qualified I was as a Hero and my overflowing talents, in other words he completely brainwashed everyone.

Especially the elders, as they already had a hunch even before Chief's explanations, they immediately believed that I was a Hero and didn't doubt it even a little.

And for those who had participated in the meeting, they told their own families that that kid was special, different from the normal kids, so it would be rude to be too familiar towards him and if by any chance he got hurt, it would be a big offence against the world. The result was everyone began to keep a distance from me as a result of those excessively thorough instructions.

... When Marianne-san secretly informed me about this, I immediately stood up and visited Chief's house to engage in 『friendly discussion』.

Yes, I really went to have a really friendly discussion.

There was no threatening or cornering involved, it was a very friendly discussion [\[1\]](#)

It was a friendly, amiable, full of composure talk, with no offensive language involved, from the beginning to the end.

By the way, on a different topic, it seems that the Chief has been staying in bed recently.

That's worrisome.

[\[3\]](#)

Well, because of that, right now many people started to visit my house again like before, but...

「Haai, Sefi-Chan. Oppai here~~」

「... y, ya-y」

[\[4\]](#)

Peria-chan who was playing the mother role, with not a shred of embarrassment stripped off her tunic and exposed her chest.

Though I tried to show that I felt happy about it, I really don't know what the right thing to do would be.

Should I suck it? Is it even fine to suck the breast of the 4 years old kid?

[\[5\]](#)

As I timidly peeked at Peria-chan's expression, mama Peria grinned and pushed the tip of her breast onto my cheeks.

... Looks like to suck is the right answer. What an immoral thing to do...

That might be so but I hesitated, while feeling somewhat sorry if I refused, so I reluctantly opened my mouth.<sup>[6]</sup>

As I being careful to do that because my front teeth had already been growing a bit, Mother Peria's nipples...<sup>[7]</sup>

... just when I wanted to put it into my mouth, I felt something cold run down my back and I immediately turned around.

The one who entered my line of sight was mother, who was supposed to be helping out in the field, peeking with bloodshot eyes onto us from the entrance.

Eh, what? What kind of look is that? Why is she glaring at me?

Don't tell me... Mother, you didn't get jealous over a 4 year old kid, did you!?

As I once more brought my mouth closer to Peria-chan's breasts...

「Aaaah...!？」

Mother let out a small cry.

Ah, she's completely burning with jealousy! It is the look of「how can you suck another woman breasts!」

Mother, it is childish you know! Even though your figure is similar to junior high school student, can you have a little bit more composure!?

In the end, I separated from Peria-chan without sucking her breast, then I called out 「Oka~san ! 」 with a full-face smile.

The moment after, mother rushed over to me and her previous expression changed to a smile that seemed to melt, and she then whispered words of love while rubbing her cheeks

onto mine.

As for the Peria-chan who saw that, she shrugged her shoulders with a「yare yare」-like feeling while smiling a bit wryly. <sup>[8]</sup>

Mother, you lost!! Defeated by a 4 year old kid at something so human!?<sup>[1]</sup>

---

[1] (TLC: Originally Bashubaru, blame Japs for their lack of an L consonant.)

[2] (TL: this kid make people hard to believe it ) (ED: Like a Boss!) (TLC: I can already imagine the sinister/innocent smile...)

[3] (TL: No, something must have happened in your “peaceful discussion” , you .... Trap!) (ED: Now the score is, Chief 0 while Sefi 1, can Sefi raise his score higher? Just stay tuned!)

[4] (TL : I want to keep it ~ ) (ED : This kind of event amazes me?) (TLC: hentai tendencies? More like u wanna touch it, yes TLER? \*insert trollface.)

[5] (TL: NO) (ED: OMG, it's a 4 year old girl, she wouldn't have developed those kind of things, would she? So it can be said that breast = chest, and also it looks like Sefi is being considerate here.. xD) (TLC: You forget that's an Ossan in his 30s there...)

[6] (TLC: I can't look! Kyaaah!)

[7] (TLC: That doesn't justify it!!!)

[8] (TLC: Watchers of Jojo should know what yare yare is. Yare yare...)(TL : Kyon-kun catchphrase)

[9] (ED: *This yandere family never ceases to amaze me*)

## 015 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 15 (0 years 9 months pt 2)

Shortly after that, lunch time arrived and the neighborhood Onee-chans, including Peria-chan, returned to their houses for lunch.

My ear caught something right before they left; one of the girls murmured「it is really terrible」. I wondered what could it mean...?

Let's leave that for now. As I looked at mother's happy face while sucking her breast, mother caressed my silver hair; it looked like she remembered something and started to say what's on her mind.

「Come to think of it, just now I overheard something. It seems that Knight-sama is coming to this village this time, you know?」

「Knight-sama?」<sup>[1]</sup>

「You know, a famous person from the Empire. I hear he's a member of the country's military order. 」

Military order... somehow it gives me a bad vibe.

After all, just a few days ago I had our religious fanatic punished... ehem, I mean a friendly talk over, which is why I don't want to hear anything about this religious talk anymore.

Just in case, I will bet at this little chance and try to confirm this.

「... Is this about the『Heroes creed』?」

「Ye, yes. It seems so.」

What else could I have expected...

It is the biggest sect after all. It's within expectations that they will hold a lot of influence within the empire.

Furthermore, right now in the middle of war... They would be longing for the appearance of a Hero.

「Bu, but, you know, they dispatched the Knight-samas this time to eliminate the robbers.」

「Rob-bers?」

Ah, come to think of it, there was that rumour. Was it about around 2 months ago?

I haven't heard about that problem at all recently, so I thought that they had already been caught... but they're still there huh.

「About that, how many people are coming?」

「That is, only one I hear 」

One person!? They only dispatched one person for a robber suppression!?

What is this? ..... Perhaps, it will leave a stain on their name if they left the violent acts of these thieves alone forever so they will 'deal' with them as a formality, maybe that is their plan.

If that is true, then the imperial is really black huh ..... maybe it would be better if I didn't become a noble.

Ah, by the way, I'm still hiding the fact about I could wield magic from the villagers; of course I didn't report it to the empire either. Thus, I'm not holding any court rank peerage. At first, because mother danced enthusiastically on my first time using magic, it looks that I would be thrown into war... I had already given up halfway. But Onii-chan, vehemently opposed the idea of me becoming a magician and said...

「If you become magician, you won't be able meet Oka-san ever again...」

... something like that. In response, mother firmly said「Don't tell anybody about this, okay!」 with serious face. ...The speed of her hands was so fast, so quick that it looked like a sonic boom might come out. [\[2\]](#)

Though it seemed like that mother had never seriously intended to make me a magician from the very start. However, if I had ever done something amazing, she couldn't shake off the tension and ended up rampaging. [\[3\]](#)

Well~, because of that, right now it is still undecided whether I will become a noble or not. Due to that reason, I can't welcome the knight, or should I say the imperial dog, into this village, especially if he is follower of the hero religion! ..... Before that knight comes, maybe I should tie and lock "it" in the basement... No, I won't say who 'it' is. Basb... ehem!

And then, 3 days after.  
I was very surprised seeing the knight who came to our village.

「Uh, uuuuum, that is, n-nice, to meet chu...!」

That knight-sama was, just a timid girl whose appearance was similar to a senior high school student. [\[4\]](#)

---

[\[1\]](#) (TL: or should I write "Lord soldier"? Which is better?) (TLC: knight should be left as knight. Now should we leave the -sama there or not?)

[\[2\]](#) (ED: I thought it was sonic blow for a second)

[\[3\]](#) (TLC: Godzilla rawr.)

[\[4\]](#) (ED: So our MC is surrounded by girls of every age, isn't he? Mother = junior high school student, Knight = senior high school student, Peria = primary school student, Marianne = College student?) (TLC: Peria = 4 years old = kindergarten no?)

## ***016 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 16 (0 years 9 months pt 3 — Nervia, the crybaby knight )***

**(TLC: Original furigana Neruvia)**

Right now, I leaned my back against the wall while sucking on my thumb, showing off an appeal indeed fitting of a baby.

To the villagers, me walking or talking is a daily occurrence.  
To my family, me deciphering a Grimoire or using magic is a daily occurrence.  
But to people who had just come from the Empire, seeing a baby walking, talking, or using magic: they would be horrified.

Yes, the knight who was visiting our village all the way from the empire, was eating lunch in our house right now.

「Because of the lack of men, it's very lacking around here... thus we can't serve any more than this, sorry.」

「N, no! This is really delicious! For you to use such precious ingredients for someone as worthless as me, I apologise!!」

In response to mother's humbleness, she apologised at the speed of light, her forehead scraping the top of the table, this self-labeling-as-trash knight... or rather, Nervia-san.  
What on earth happened to you .....

It seems that Nervia-san will turn 16 this year; more or less she is already considered an adult. Though there's still some childish features remaining, like those gentle dropping eyes which were considerably cute.

Her unbelievably shiny and blinding golden hair, so lustrous that it could be mistaken for real gold. ...Do they sell shampoo in the empire?

Nervia-san never even once took off her dark grey armour since her arrival in our village, not even her sword which was still left hanging on her waist.

When mother had suggested to her to take it off, she stubbornly refused to with much alarm.

From the fact that her gloves and her elbow guards always bumped against the table producing 'gan gan' sounds, it can be deduced that she didn't wear this kind of outfit on a daily basis.

Ever since she came to this village, always wore a timid face that gave you the impression that she will burst crying any moment; looks like this girl has some『special circumstances.』

Because she is a timid kid with an easily influenced personality, I was right not letting her meet with Chief Bashbal. I have no idea what kind of doctrine he would have imparted.

Actually, I heard that she was supposed to have stayed at Chief's place.

But unfortunately at that time the Chief was still bedridden, so our place become the one to look for her.

Chief, is he alright? I really, really worry for him.<sup>[1]</sup>

At first I was cautious because this person was from the order<sup>[2]</sup>, but I can't see how she could commit any crimes or underhanded tricks with that disposition.

With that being said, mother had already whispered to me about our place being the main lodging candidate beforehand.

... Well, even if Nervia-san didn't have "a secret" I had to be wary about, I still intend to observe her movements.

After all, they will lower their guard if the opponent is a baby.

Besides, even if she did planned to do something, the one who can deal with a Knight-sama who has piled up combat experience was only me after all.

After I had learned about magic, I never missed a day researching and studying it.

I, who normally had a lot of time, within this last month, had been sharpening my hidden claws.

... Anyway, I have already made a promise not to kill anyone because a few days ago Onii-chan told me 『Please, don't use magic to kill a person』.<sup>[3]</sup> After all, I don't have the nerve to actually hurt anybody thus I didn't practice any of the attack magics.

However, if one of my precious ones were in crisis, then it would be another story.

So, before I am sure that Nervia-san is a trustworthy person, I must not let down my guard.

While I pretended to have this innocent baby expression while carefully watching for Nervia-san from behind, suddenly a voice could be heard coming from outside.

「Hey, Ma-shia~, Can't you help a little with the fields~?」

Sounds like Marianne-san's voice. From her previous voice, it is clearly that she was asking mother to help her on the field.

Mother answered with「Alright, I understand」while sighing and walked towards the entrance.

For a moment, she glanced at me, and then shifted her gaze to Nervia-san.

「I am sorry, I will leave for a moment, okay? If any problem occurs, please call out to somebody from the field over there or around the neighborhood. 」

「Eh!? B-but, that is...!」

Nervia-san, was alternating her sight towards mother who was going out as if it was natural, and my daydreaming face which was sucking my thumb.

Ahh, so that is it. Both me and mother are used to it, but when I think about it carefully, it would be weird to leave a baby alone when going outside.

But, because we already have our hands full with our village, we won't survive if everyone doesn't cooperate together.

And also, it seems that everyone in the village already recognizes me as abnormal so mother can't use me as a reason to slack off.

I don't think that leaving the knight-sama that has been dispatched from imperial alone and going out is a good idea, but actually I have said something like this to mother, 「When there's an opportunity, I want to be alone with her」.

Thus, when Marriane-san called, perhaps she thought that it was the perfect opportunity.

「Umm... I am sorry, Nervia-sama. Can I leave Sefi in your care?」

「Wha, what!? Tha, that will trouble me! I, don't really understand anything about children after all...! If something happens, I, I cannot take responsibility for it...!」 [\[4\]](#)

「Sefi is kind of not normal so I think that it would be okay.」

This mother, saying something like I'm not normal.

No, well, it is the truth after all.

And also because mother's dotting parent nature had already leveled up to the point it was approved by the entire village, I understood that this「not normal」remark was something meant with good intentions.

Mother got dragged away by Marriane-san, leaving Nervia-san in confusion behind.

By the way, for this past one month Onii-chan has been playing somewhere with the other boys in afternoon, so he is not inside the house right now.

...After all, it would be awkward for him to be around when the girls gather around me. [\[5\]](#)

Because of that, until someone else shows up here to play, it is only me and Nervia-san, just the two of us left inside the house.

Well then, Nervia-san ..... let me see your true colors then. [\[6\]](#)

---

[\[1\]](#) (TL: Police-san the culprit is right here~ .... Police: but he's so cute, he can't be guilty.) (ED : I don't know if he is pretending here or really cares about him, such a professional act.)

[\[2\]](#) (TLC: Order as in order of the church. Here refers to order of the Hero Religion.)

[\[3\]](#) (ED: So it's okay if it's not magic? Hmmm, what logic.)

[\[4\]](#) (ED: Responsibility!?)

[\[5\]](#) (ED : Riajuu must die!!)

[\[6\]](#) (ED : This baby, already became a pervert before reaching 1 year old? He wants to see the color of ... xD) (TLC: ED-san, you sure have a ton of comments here...)

## 017 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 17 (0 years 9 months pt 4 )

Immediately after mother left the house, I crawled closer to Nervia-san. When Nervia-san who was still in the middle of having lunch realized that, she let out a 「Ngu ! ? 」 sound like she was choking.

Hmm, since she is still eating, then maybe it is better not to bother her yet. While waiting for Nervia-san to finish her food, I continued to stare upwards at her from the floor. Maybe Nervia-san is bothered by my gaze, she always glances over here every 3 seconds, and strangely, she was sweating.

Soon after she finished eating, it looked like she was confused as to what do with the dishes. Actually, it would be okay not to do anything about it... Well, for a princess who has been living in the imperial capital, she probably doesn't understand something like washing dishes in a poor village.

Before long, I began to make my move toward Nervia-san.

「Uu~, uu~! 」

「Eh, eh!? What is wrong!? Is there anything that's making you uncomfortable, princess!？」

... I am not a princess. [\[1\]](#)

I was moaning while presenting both of my hands to Nervia-san, making a gesture which implied 「Hug ! 」 to her. [\[2\]](#)

Though I was straightly looking into her eyes, she gave a reply after restlessly looking around, saying 「Eh, me!？」. No, who else is there besides you.

「U~h! 」

「Aaaah! I understand, sorry! Please don't be angry!」

While Nervia-san was panicking to the extent that it's pitiable, she stood up from her seat and stretched her hands out towards me.

... But, just before she touched me, she murmured 「Ah 」 and then retracted her hands.

「I-it might hurt if I still have my gloves on.... and the sword is dangerous too... b-but if I take them off...」

「Uu~!!」 [\[3\]](#)

「Uwah! Forgive me, I will immediately take them off!!」

Nervia-San's promptly removed her gloves, her elbow guards, her breastplate and also her sword, changing into her casual clothes with much clattering.

She didn't wear anything except black underwear beneath her armour... [\[4\]](#)

... Eh, what enormous breasts she has there!! [\[5\]](#)

「Uh, Umm, Sefi... chan...? I am sorry, pardon me okay...?」

Nervia-san, with that somewhat frightened attitude, softly lifted me up and then gently carried me.

She carefully handled me like glassware, so serious so that she wouldn't commit any mistake; it looks like she is revealing her true character.

I showed her my

## **018 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 18 (0 years 9 months pt 5)**

Three days have passed since Nervia-san came to stay at our house.

Early morning, evening, night and then midnight, she patrols the village surroundings four times a day. <sup>[1]</sup>

Even in her free time, she actively helps with the work in the field and diligently assists in chopping the wood.

With her enthusiasm and diligence, coupled with her sociable nature, it did not take long for her to win everyone's trust and be nicknamed as "Neru-chan."

At night... since there is no clocks around here, I don't know the specific time, but it is likely around 9 o'clock.

As the clattering sound of metal resounded in the village Nervia-san came back from her patrol.

「I, I have... returned.」

The one who opened the entrance door while servilely bowing her head was Nervia-san. It looked like that she still isn't very accustomed to living here.

I, mother and also Onii-chan answered her with a「welcome back.」

Nervia-san showed her amazement when she saw me relaxing.

「Se, Sefi-sama... What are you doing with that?」

「It's a bath, you know?」

I had put hot water inside an unused bucket then submerged my whole body inside it.

The bucket was not really that big, but it was spacious enough for a baby. <sup>[2]</sup>

It was so relaxing that unconsciously I released a「ha-fu ~」sigh; the fatigue from this day was washed away.

I'm going to do this everyday~.

Ah, by the way I don't know the reason she's calling me「Sefi-sama.」

At first she intended to call me「Sefiria Onee-sama」, but, after I mentioned that that was too much, she compromised to「Sefi-sama.」<sup>[3]</sup>

... I think she hasn't met with the chief yet, right?

Let's put those things aside for now.

After hearing about the bath, Nervia-san instantly understood about what that is as she said「I see.....」Afterwards she looked around our house for a bit, and turned her body towards mother.

「Uh, Umm. May I ask where to boil water...?」

Mother who received that kind of question made a troubled expression and glanced at me instead.

Uh... right, that question is a bit troublesome.

I'm addressing Nervia-san by「Onee-chan」so, [\[4\]](#)

「That is still a secret.」

「Eh? ... a secret... is it??」

「That is right. I'm sorry I can't tell you.」

「N-no, it is okay! If it is a secret then it can't be helped!」

What a really honest girl. Isn't she too much of a good kid?

Keeping a secret from her did prick my heart a little bit, but I'd also feel sorry for the shock she'll get if I told the truth.

「Sefi-sama, may I wash your back ?」

「Is that okay? Ehehe, thank you, Onee-chan ! 」

When she's around me, looks like Nervia-san can relax a bit.

As she gently scrubbed my back with dish cloth with a grin, I couldn't feel any of the gloomy atmosphere from the time when she first arrived.

Surely, this is her original facial expression.

I think because that she has had some bitter memories before coming, she wants to at least be able to enjoy life here.

While I was thinking about such things, mother asked Nervia-san who was washing my back with her armor, which made clattering sounds.

「Neru-chan, so you really won't take off the armor?

「Eh, ah, of course not! B-because I don't know when the robbers might invade after all...!」

It is a good thing for you to take this seriously, but it might be better for you to relax your shoulders a little.

U~n... those robbers, I don't think they even exist... [\[5\]](#)

[\[1\]](#) (ED: early morning~~ I got Monalisa by my side, what's the story behind that devious smile~~)

[\[2\]](#) (TL: I tried to draw this scene

## 019 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 19 ( 0 years 9 months pt 6 )

When mother and Nervia-san went to work in the village after lunch, only me and Onii-chan were left at home. It's been a while since we were alone together. Even though he cared about me when everyone avoided me, Onii-chan started to act cold again when that kind of treatment was over; that was why I had been waiting for this kind of chance.

I sidled closer towards Onii-chan and then started the conversation with an angelic smile.

「Onii-chan, what kind of games do you play with everyone?」

「Eh? Ah~, uh... it's nothing particularly great or anything.」<sup>[1]</sup>

While averting his eyes towards my sudden question, he replied with a somewhat vague answer.

His reply shocked me. <sup>[2]</sup>

O... Onii-chan, is keeping a secret from me... <sup>[3]</sup>

As I responded with 「E-eh... Is that so~ ....」 while pretending like it was nothing, I turned my face away so that he won't notice my trembling.

At that time, the unpleasant memories from my previous life resurfaced in my mind. The feeling of being unneeded, unloved, helpless, and living alone until I finally died from overwork. <sup>[4]</sup>

Did I do something wrong to Onii-chan...? Perhaps, he is angry at me because of something? ... am I hated... by my own family?

N-no no! Even though we are family and siblings, it doesn't mean that we have to tell each other everything!

After all, it is not like I am that interested in what games Onii-chan plays anyway.

It was just a topic to start the conversation and that question was the one I randomly chose. Even that I have one, two or even a hundred things that I'm keeping a secret from Onii-chan.

<sup>[5]</sup>

That is why, it is not like, I'm concerned... about that... <sup>[6]</sup>

「I-I understand! I will tell you! So, don't make that face!!」

As Onii-chan said so, he gently patted my head.

Eh, he is not angry...? He doesn't hate me?

「Ehe, ehehe... okay~」

While reflecting on myself for doubting my own family, I let out a broad smile from surging happiness I felt.

Then Onii-chan muttered「You really resemble Ka~ chan, huh...」while sighing.  
Eh, what do you mean by that? Am I that troublesome?

Or rather, I didn't intend to make such an awful expression at all.  
No, the truth is, I'm believe Onii-chan actually wanted to tell me about it too. I am sure about that.

Onii-chan is not very honest, is he~ . Onii-chan, you tease. [7]

As Onii-chan became silent and sighed, he became a bit embarrassed and turned his face away while saying this in a low voice.

「... It was sword fighting, you know.」  
「Sword fight? 」

Sword fighting is, perhaps that is the thing when you strike each other with a stick?  
Perhaps this kind of children games are popular in this world. But, I think that playing tag or hide and seek would be more fun.

When I curiously stared at Onii-chan's face from the side, Onii-chan responded with a glance back at my own.

「... It's because, Sefi can wield magic...」

Magic? Because I can use magic?  
For a moment, I couldn't understand what Onii-chan had said, but then grasped what he meant.

At first, Onii-chan didn't want me to become a magician.  
The reason was he had heard magicians could be thrown into the war even though they were still children.  
And Onii-chan had promised father that he would protect both me and mother.  
As for father, he promised that he would stop the war before we became adults, but we couldn't predict the future.  
For that reason, Onii-chan has prepared himself that someday he would take a role of a soldier.  
Maybe at that time, I would also have to participate in the war.

That was why, to fulfil his promise with father, he wanted to at least obtain a strength to protect me in the battlefield... am I right?

Come to think of it, the time when Onii-chan started to play outside was around one week ago...  
Wasn't that the first time I learnt magic...

Fu~ n?

He~?

「What is wrong with your face! Don't you smirk! Say it out loud if you have something to say!」

「Ooooh, Niiii~~~, Chaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!!」

I couldn't control my joy. I raised my voice and then dove into Onii-chan's chest. Although Onii-chan said something like 「O, Oi, let go, stupid! 」, of course I pretended not to hear it.

Forgive me, Onii-chan! I am sorry for doubting our family bonds even for just a moment! I will also work hard in order to protect Onii-chan too! That is why, someday, please become my knight!!

After that, till mother came back home to check on us, I was following Onii-chan everywhere he went.

Though Onii-chan was exhausted and dead eyes could be seen from him, I was sure that he was delighted.

Then, for mother who were seeing our intimate state, she puffed up her cheeks. ...Hmm? I think that there is none of that type of person around me, but why do I feel this feeling of déjà vu...?

Where have I seen it before? I think it has happened before, just recently...

Eh, Onii-chan? What's with that look? Why are you looking at me?

---

[1] (ED : Onii-chan: "Hi-mi-tsu" \*wink\*)

[2] (TL : Onii-chan, you, two timer!! )

[3] (TL : yandere flag )

[4] (ED : Forever alone)

[5] (TL : I afraid he'll become Yandere in the future, Oh~ but I love yandere so it's okay ~)

[6] (ED: someone goes tsundere here~~ the bro-con is strong here) (TLC: The decidedly ambiguous gender the author has made Sefi in his previous life is boggling my mind... I see him so girly-yandere-tsundere here... Damn you author.)

[7] (TLC: The more I read... the more Oiki Chihaya resembles a girl... but until the author declares it otherwise, he/she is a Hideyoshi.)

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## 020 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 20 (0 years 9 months pt 7)

One day, in the early afternoon.

When I returned to home after secretly going outside to practice, I caught sight of Nervia-san's figure silently crying inside the house.

I, who was surprised, shouted「Onee-chan ! ? 」, immediately rushing over to her.

The quivering shoulders of Nervia-san turned around hearing my voice, surprised.

Nervia-san with swollen eyes murmured 「Sefi-sama...」 when she saw my face, then lifted me up and tightly hugged me.

And just like a baby, she started to cry.

... I can feel my soft fair skin hurting because of the gloves and the elbow pads, but I won't get angry over that kind of thing. <sup>[1]</sup>

I said 「There, there. It is okay now.」in as gentle voice as I could while trying to pat her head... but, because I couldn't reach it, I ended up patting her cheeks. <sup>[2]</sup>

Having done that for a while, her crying finally started to sobbing it seems that she has calmed down a little.

Not to overlook this opportunity, I tried to question her what had really happened.

「Onee-chan, don't cry. Some sad things happened? Maybe I can help? 」

「No... sob... it's because, I am weak, I can't do it...」

「Onee-chan can't be weak, you know? After all, Onee-chan is a "knight." 」

「N-no... I... I am such a failure... I can't even fight, how can I be called a knight...」

Can't fight?

I shifted my gaze towards the long sword which was always hanging on her hips.

Can't fight, I wonder what was meant by that?

I was very curious, but I think that it will sadden her if I ask her straight away, so for now, I will leave that question alone.

「I love you Onee-chan, so don't say that, it makes me sad...」<sup>[3]</sup>

I said those words with the intention of comforting her, but when Nervia-san heard that, she once again bursts into tears.

I was panicking because I thought I had stepped onto land mine or something, but when I heard Nervia-san whispering words of thanks while crying, it seems those were tears of joy. Tha, that was bad for heart...

After more time passed, Nervia-san seemed to finally calm down.

It was painful to look at her swollen eyes, but her usual sparkling sky-blue eyes returned.

And at the same time, it looked like she had finally realized that she was hugging me tightly with full armor equipped. She said 「Pie~!? I, I am sorry Sefi-sama!!」 and released me. <sup>[4]</sup>

What would you do if you left a bruise there. If that happens, mother will become very angry you know? <sup>[5]</sup>

Now that Nervia-san has finally returned to normal, I asked 「So, what really happened?」 If someone really bullied her, I will do “this” to them and give them “that”, you know? <sup>[6]</sup> but it doesn't seem so. After Nervia-san become in a good enough condition to said it, finally she confessed.

「... the, the chicken.. strangle... I couldn't.」

What? A chicken?

I widely opened my mouth with a dumb look and couldn't do anything but stare at Nervia-san face.

「About that... Could it be, that was about, the chicken in Beramu-san place?」

「Ye, yes, that is right...」

From what I had listened from her, today, as part of helping with the work of the villager, Nervia-san went toward the one who was in charge of livestock, Beramu-san, an aunty with a good physique.

Over there, probably, Beramu-san considered giving Nervia-san the newcomer some personal experience and suggested her strangle a chicken for that. Why that though of all things? <sup>[7]</sup>

Though it would be quite harsh to a normal girl, I'm sure she thought something like 『Since it is Knight-sama, this kind of thing should be okay』inside her mind.

Certainly that is true, if she really is a Knight-sama, someone who used to killing monsters, or maybe humans in some cases. What's one or two chickens to that sort of person? <sup>[8]</sup>

But then we have Nervia-san, who was different from a normal knight.

First, she got cold feet already when capturing the chicken. Beramu-san who couldn't bear watching it anymore caught it while she stood frozen there.

Then Beramu-san said something like “I will do it for you,” and the next thing the chicken was hung and Nervia-san broke down crying in that place seeing the chicken hanging down and struggling.

Since it would be cruel to keep the chicken hanging upside down, Beramu-san chopped off the chicken neck just like that. As for Nervia-san who saw the chicken die while blood dripped out, she vomited at that place.

Then, she was immediately taken by the neighboring people and carried back home.

Somehow, that would probably be hugely traumatic to a vegetarian...

It seemed that Beramu-san has always been a heroic person, which was why she couldn't imagine the delicate heart of Nervia-san who had been raised in the city like a princess. <sup>[9]</sup>

But slaughtering was something that I could do in my previous life and I still find it contradicting, but I don't think it is at the level one should be depressed for...

After experiencing something that was quite shocking, I guess she's feeling depressed.

「It is okay. Onee~chan is not weak, you know.」

「No... I am, such a weak, human... That was why, they expelled me from imperial capital...」

「... What happened in the imperial capital?」

When I asked that, Nervia-san's face once again looked like it would burst into tears. Even so, I continued to fix my gaze onto her eyes and Nervia-san timidly nodded, looking like she built up her resolve.

As I held her hand, I sincerely listened to her story.

「... The reason... why I was treated as a『Knight failure』in the capital...」

Nervia-san with a voice that almost vanishing ..... She confessed.

「was because I couldn't... kill, a monster...」

---

[1] (ED: well, flag over fair skin...)

[2] (TL : I find this cute! TLC: Somehow the roles are reversed...)

[3] (TLC: This English version doesn't quite carry the Japanese cuteness of children talk. But essentially Sefi here is telling Nervia he's sad that she's insulting herself since to him she's the best etc... No English equivalent, I mean we don't say: Don't insult yourself, it makes me sad.)

[4] (TLC: The Pie here is not pie-pie rather a slightly different but similar sound as the Fueeee.)

[5] (ED : I thought that you didn't mind about your skin before)

[6] (TL : first victim: Bash— \* cough \* cough \*) (ED: Behold!! With this I declare “friendly discussion” activated, all of the perpetrators will succumb before me! Ku ku ku ku~~)

[7] (TLC: blood and gore on 1st day of work? I think most would faint lol.)

[8] (TL: why would you even imagining a knight chopping a chicken?) (ED: She, a chick, was chickening before a chicken, eh?) (TLC: Your puns aren't very punny.)

[9] (TLC: As in beasts? Raaargh!!!!)

But, the topic of animal slaughter is complex at best, therefore I hesitated to pose any complaints toward Beramu-san.

## **021 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 21 (0 years 9 months pt 8 — Nervia the『Failure of a Knight』 )**

Although Nervia-san words were quite irregular, she earnestly continued telling me her past.

Such as the fact that Nervia-san's house, which was a marquis household, has always given birth to outstanding knights for generations.

And also, there were two of her brothers, already knights and already racking up a lot of achievements, everyone was expecting a lot from them in the future.

That was why, being the youngest as well as the oldest daughter of the household, everyone also placed a lot expectation on Nervia-san.

In fact, when training with fake swords, she left a record that wasn't overshadowed by her outstanding brothers', her parents expected a lot from her and even the military order regarded her as good.

Truly walking on the road to becoming an elite.

Nervia-san who had been walking on that bright path to success, lost all of it only in one day

The military order's main duty is to protect or escort important people within imperial territories, so they can't overlook training against demons.

Therefore, every year, there will be a day mock combat examinations would be held for the sake of letting them experience the feeling of fighting against a demon in preparation actual duty that drew ever closer.

The test consisted of using a sword to fight against a weak middle-size dog monster whose named the "ball wolf", or better put: a test to kill.

Ball wolves were considered weak and cowardly amongst monsters. It would be easy for a human to catch them. [\[1\]](#)

But, since the meat is not suitable for cooking, it tended to be killed miserably, used as a target in mock battles.

Nervia-san had already heard about the subject of the examination from her two older brothers, so she should've already known what kind of monster the ball wolf was.

On top of that, she was confident that she would pass the examination.

... But, the result wasn't as she had expected.

The ball wolf that Nervia-san fought, was terrified due to the stench of blood from its friends which had been killed in the previous tests; it was trembling while holding its head down, curling itself up just like a ball. ...That cowardice was the reason people called it the "ball" wolf.

Since there were also cases when the ball wolf would desperately try to withstand by impersonating "a cornered mouse that will bite back the cat," they must not let their guard down in the examination, but...

Against Nervia-san who had outstanding ability that far surpassed itself, in the end, the ball

wolf lost all of its will to survive. <sup>[2]</sup>

And then, in front of the trembling and frightened ball wolf, somehow the sword which Nervia-san held felt really “heavy,”: she only just realized then.

Before that, with the practice swords she had used, she had never experienced anything more than “practice” without the intention to take another’s life.

But, faced with the “real stage” of taking a life for the first time, she couldn’t even move the slightest bit.

And in the end, Nervia-san couldn’t slay the ball wolf.

Obviously she failed the examination.

A knight that that couldn’t kill a ball wolf, would be considered a person that couldn’t fight for the sake of the empire.

It left a stain in her house’s name that always gives birth to an outstanding knight for generations, and by that one mistake, Nervia-san had lost her place in the Empire and everything else.

And then, by the order to exterminate a robber, though it could be called as banishment in reality, Nervia-san was transferred to this village.

「... I, am such a failure... Something that everybody can do like normal, only I can’t manage to do it...」

While covering her face with her gloved hands, Nervia-san spoke in such a gloomy voice.

「Tha-that is why... This time, in this mission, absolutely... I must accomplish it, no matter what happens...」

Nervia-san, whose appearance looked like a high school student, always had that heavy boorish armor equipped all day long and carried that long sword with its sharp glint, keeping it close to her: maybe it was a sign of her resolution.

「Knights must... be able to defeat their enemies... I too... must...」

I gave a big sigh when hearing Nervia-san’s monologue, and feeling tired halfway through it, opened my mouth.

「Is there anything wrong with that?」

Because of my words, Nervia-san who had been hiding her face by hanging her head, slowly raised her face.

Despite the hurt I felt when I saw her worn out expression, I still continued my words.

「The duty of the Knight-sama, is it to kill?」

「... T-that, is right... After all, if unable...」

「That can’t be right. The duty of a knight-sama, isn’t it to protect everyone?」

I don't think I can forget the blank expression she had after I told her something like that. In response to that, Nervia-san was just stood frozen stiff with her eyes rounded, opening wide, but I still kept continuing my words.

「That is a relief, isn't it, Onee-chan? Unable to kill the opponent, it might be good thing that you got expelled.」

「... Eh, err...」

「The people who killed the ball wolves that couldn't fight, they were the ones who were the『Failures』! You can't befriend those people, okay? Even mother said that we must choose our friends.」

「Uh, a...」

「It is okay, to not kill them. Since Onee-chan is strong, you don't even need to kill, you can just beat them up!」

As I reached out my hands and drew closer Nervia-san's face with her mouth still opening and closing in confusion, just like the other day, I held Nervia-san's head in my chest and gently hugged her. [\[3\]](#)

「Thank you for always protecting everyone. In exchange, I will be the one who will protect Onee-chan, okay」

I was not trying to comfort her, that was my honest-to-god feeling.

This kindness... This girl is kind, too kind in fact. I will never, ever abandon her.

If there is no place for her in the Empire, then I will make a place for her with me. [\[4\]](#)

*Today, after shedding tears countless times, Nervia-san wrapped her arms around my back. Again, crying, and crying, she kept crying until satisfied.*

Since that day... replacing tears, she now always radiated a refreshed smile.

---

[\[1\]](#) (ED: well, it would be easier if you used a master ball though.)

[\[2\]](#) (TL : I call upon the TLC to fix this! \*raise both hand\* ) (ED : I am more intrigued by the name of "Ball Wolf") (TLC: sigh... the problem w MTL... fixed)(TL : thanks :9 )

[\[3\]](#) (ED : But, you still can't pet her head, is that right?)

[\[4\]](#) (TL : didn't he realize that this phrase sounds like he's proposing to her?) (ED : looks like he triggered another flag, the flag which will lead him to the end where he will have knives all over his body from his "yandere" family.)

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## **022 - Sefiria Chapter 1 - 22 (0 years 10 months pt 1 – Magic Experiment)**

—This time would be a magic experiment. It would be satisfying me if you could read it lightly. Soon, Sefi's first battle will be coming.

✂ same reminder as before about smartphone and phone user.

(ED : Magic explanation part 2. To avoid triggering any smoke detectors, it is advised to bring some water before reading this chapter... Are you ready?)

-----

My house whose location is at the village's outskirts, there is a copse of trees spreading at the back of it.

I don't know whether the soil is not fertile or what, but the weeds grew scattered and the tree's can be considered thin, also it's not hard at all for me, a baby, to walk through it.

For that reason, I often slip out of the house, carrying myself on my feet to "a place" inside the forest.

「Then. Let's start.」

An open place where within a radius of 5 metres virtually no vegetation grew, this is my "test site".

Of course I would carefully pay attention to my surroundings while using fire, however, because I could use somewhat rough magics here, I ended up regularly visiting this place.

The test in this time is a syntax I named the 『Trajectory Designator』.<sup>[1]</sup>

○ໂຊຣ໌໌ | ຖໍ. ອຳ<sup>[2]</sup>

This syntax is made to manipulate the manipulating the “trajectory/direction” by increasing or decreasing the numerical value.

Looks like I can make precise changes to the numbers inside the bracket. The default is set as (0, 0), but it seems that I can change the number until a maximum of (359, 359).<sup>[3]</sup>

As for those two numerical values, the left one defines the 「horizontal angle」while the right one,「vertical angle」. For example, if I were to set the numbers to (90, 90), then the command will be to aim「right 90 degrees, and up 90 degrees」. <sup>[4]</sup>

As for the meaning of「manipulating the trajectory/direction by increasing or decreasing the numerical value」...

In short, if I combined this “trajectory designator” with my first magic that「increases the amount of air pressure to make wind」, then it could become such a magic that 「increases the amount of the air pressure “only in a certain direction” to make a wind.」

When I set it on the default or (0, 0), the test resulted in the direction being set in a straight line drawn between the 「user’s head」 and 「magic invoking spot」.

Since I couldn’t invoke magic anywhere apart from the palms of my hand, when holding out my palms over my head and setting the direction at (0, 0), it came out just ahead... and when I put my arms horizontally, it will be directed in the direction my palms are facing when I set it as (0, 0). <sup>[5]</sup>

Before I found this trajectory designator I picked up poring through spells from the grimoire, almost all of the offensive magic that I used became 「self-destruct skills.」 <sup>[6]</sup>

Not only for the wind, even the earth, water, and also fire, when I increased the amount of them on the palm of my hand, they would disperse equally in every direction  
Because of that, I thought that there might be a syntax to avoid that kind of risk somewhere, and I opened my eyes and continued my desperate search.

Until, just then, finally, I was able to discover it...!

As I took one deep breath, I aimed my right palm toward the tree fated to be the「Target」.

ภูธา 風の槍 (Wind needle) ㄣ ๗๐๓๓ ๔

ㄣ

ใจคค ภูธา พ็ภูคค๕

พ็ภูคค ๕ พ็ภูคค - ๐๐๐๐๕

พ็ภูคค•๐โฏ๕๓๓ ๕ ๐โฏ๕๓๓ ๣๐. ๐๣ ๕

โฏ๕๓๓ พ็ภูคค๕

๣

| Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Wind Needle」

ㄣ receives nothing ๔

ㄣ

Name what is touching my hand as 「พ็ภูคค」 and give it an integer value.

Add a value of 5000 in air pressure to 「พ็ภูคค」, assign the new value to 「พ็ภูคค」.

Trajectory calculation of the amount of substance is set as default, and assign as member of 「พ็ภูคค」

Display resulting 「พ็ภูคค」 after calculation.

๣

「『Wind Needle』(Clearance)

The amount of the air pressure around the palm of my hand began to increase, the wind howling with a sound like「Whooo!!」

And then the wind rushed forward with a decent momentum, making a direct hit to the「Target」tree. [\[7\]](#)

Branches yielded, bending down, and the leaves scattered around.

... Well, that would probably send a human tumbling down.

Moreover, despite that, I was almost unaffected by the wind. At most, it was like the wind brushed my cheeks, maybe? Something like that.

With this, even if I released fire magic, I would just end up with a bit of tingling on the palm of my hand from the heat produced.

By the way, the「-」which was an operation used for this wind magic has the same meaning as「to add」

And then,「+」is for「subtract」,「×」is「multiply」, while「÷」is「divide」.

Generally, it is similar to the four arithmetical operations, but there are slight differences in each's meaning.

Especially for the addition and multiplication, as the result, the amount of substances gotten will vary.

And somehow, when adding the air pressure, the air pressure which increased was generated from the previously existed surrounding air.

And then, when multiplying the air pressure, the pressurised air, is somewhat “stacked” upon the previously existing air. [\[8\]](#)

What seemed like a slight difference, actually had quite a considerable contrast.

Because, if I were to multiply the air pressure by 1000 fold, then the air which had been condensed by 1000 times would come out from the space the size the palm of my hand.

... if I invoked it without the trajectory designator, I think that it would make「BAM!!」

sound and my arm would be blown away along with it. (ドパンツ！！)  
As expected, trajectory designator is amazing.

Before this, after the time when I had just learned about magic, I had only practiced the ones that didn't come out from my hand since it would be dangerous otherwise.

For example, the bath from the other day, I used the magic which freezes the target.

By manipulating the defining information of the 'property' of the target, I used 「•ၵၢၼ်းၵၢၼ်း」 which controlled the temperature. By using that, producing ice was a walk in the park.

Moreover, if I could reduce the temperature, then it meant that I could also increase the temperature.

Besides that, 「•ၵၢၼ်းၵၢၼ်း」 which can control weight is quite useful and relatively safe for magic verification.

And also, I found this one along with the trajectory designator: it would be possible to increase the "width" with 「•ၵၢၼ်းၵၢၼ်း」 while firing these substances. I've become able to use a lot of convenient magic now.

Because of my occupational disease during my 'black programmer' time, or should I say it's after-effect... my constitution ended up becoming 「once I saw a code, it would be forever burned on my retina」.

Therefore, I could invoke the spell that I'm familiar with to some extent without even taking a peek at the grimoire.

... That grimoire was father's important thing, which is why I didn't really want to carry it everywhere.

When I invoke magic, my head becomes somewhat dizzy.

It was similar to the event where after a while doing some brainwork, the brain would feel worn out ..... maybe it can be described like that?

But the amount of the fatigue from recalling just a few lines of string is somewhat absurd, maybe this is something like a recoil after invoking the magic.

Perhaps this is the so called mana consumption.

Because there was a time in my past life when I was able to accomplish continually working for around 6 days nonstop, I had some resistance against mental fatigue.

Or maybe my mana capacity was big, I wondered.

After that I kept casting various magic, and I rounded up the experiment around the time when my head felt dizzy.

I leaked a very magician-programmer-like monologue,「I really want the “if” and “for” expressions for boolean conditions...」, and then, after walking through the deserted trees for about several minutes... the scene of my house that I was familiar with came into my sight.

「 ..... Hmm?」

For some reason, I could see something under the shade of the tree near from my house.

When I looked closely, a figure could be seen lurking around to hide his body behind a tree.

I froze for a moment, but when I rubbed my eyes and tried to observe the figure carefully, somehow that silhouette seemed familiar.

... It was Chief Bashbal

Hmmm... even though I have already done “that” quite a number of times, he still has not learnt his lesson~ ..... or perhaps, it had become a habit? [\[9\]](#)

As I rapidly removed the cold expression from my face, I made a detour and went a circle toward Chief Bashbal’s back.

Now, what should I do about him ..... [\[10\]](#)

Staff Note :

[\[1\]](#) . TL: better name? ;ED: This one? Dunno ;TLC: I think it’s fine.

[2]. TL : Look like emoticon here)

[3]. ED: There is no explanation why the maximum values are those and where the direction will begin is in here ; TLC: 360 is the degrees in a whole circle. Obviously 360 would bring u back to 0

[4]. TLC: This gives him an aiming range of a whole sphere.

[5]. ED: Looks like you need the third point, the location where the magic want to be invoked at, like 100m from you or what, maybe you need some helps from "Mahesvara" in order to master that, maybe you can learn Material Burst from him too

[6]. TL : I suppose, since he doesn't point where the magic shall come out, all the attack magic he uses, come to attack himself. ;ED: Kamikaze bomber??? ;TLC: More like dangerous elements way too close for comfort.

[7]. ED : Sefi the Airbender

[8]. ED : So it means that the accumulated wind from before didn't disperse and then it became multiplied in the second one?

[9] ED : Welp, maybe he is coming for more? I don't know that the Chief is such a M

[10]. TL: RIP, Bashbal, also my brain ==; ;ED : Rest In pieces Chief ;TLC: C++ fried brains this time...

## 023 - Sefiria Chapter 1 - 23 (0 years 10 months pt 2 )

「Chief.」

Chief Bashbal jumped up, startled, and let out「Uhyoo!?!」 in a pathetic voice when I called to him from about two metres behind.

Very, very slowly, the chief turned over to my direction somewhat timidly.

When I grinned and smiled at him, chief responded with a stiff smile.

「Hey~. What, are you doing?」

「O, ohh... This, this is, well, you know...」

「People who don't answer immediately, I... hate that kind of people.」

「Hii!?! P-please, pardon me!! It is regarding Nervia-dono, I've come here to make a request to Sefi-sama about her!!」

「... A request?」

As I inclined my head, chief repeatedly nodded his head while cold sweat dripped from his body.

「To be honest, I wish to talk ro Nervia-dono!」

「No.」

「Instant reply!?!」

For some reason, he squeezed out a hoarse voice while trying to appeal earnestly. [\[1\]](#)

「I, as a devout believer of the Hero's Creed, wish to have a talk with Knight-dono from the military order!」

「Then, you will not babble anything about me, right?」

「... Of course not!」 [2]

Wasn't there a bit of a time lag just now?

..... Well, I have already shown my true self to Nervia-san, so it will not cause much problems if she has a talk with the Chief.

Since I kept the secret that I could wield magic from Nervia-san and also chief, I suppose it would not be troublesome.

I stared at the sky, pretending I was giving it a thought. [3]

「Hmm. I guess it's okay.」

I acted like I was still reluctant about it, then gave him my consent.

After expressing his gratitude with a「thank you very much!」, he immediately rushed into my residence. What a lively gramps.

Well, though he always causes me trouble, normally he is a kind gramps. I quite like him.

Moreover, he treasures everyone in the village and his judgment is always spot on, and that very judgment has saved this village from not a few dilemmas, or so I've heard.

... Regarding him losing control of himself, it's not really that different from my mother.

As I thought those thoughts, I stood still for a moment, hesitating whether I should go back home or not, but in the end I slowly shuffled towards the house.

Then, the curiosity towards Chief and Nervia-san's discussion led me to eavesdrop on them from the entrance door.

And,

「... Ye-yes. So, the Creation Goddess giving a power to the chosen one, that kind of theory is the most likely... 」

「Then it means that the power dwells inside Hero-sama's soul itself, could it be, it might not mean that it's repeatedly reincarnated!？」

「Yes. So, maybe it is not impossible to have two people who bear the power of Hero-sama.」

「I see! In short, rather than being a "Hero-sama's reincarnation", Sefiria-sama is the Goddess-sama's newly chosen one. He is "Hero-sama's successor", isn't he? Ha ha ha~!!」[\[4\]](#)

I violently opened the door with 「Ban!!」 sound, with a wide grinning smile and sunlight as my background. [\[5\]](#)

Then I pointed outside using my thumb and I said this with low voice.

「Bashbal. Come with me for a moment.」[\[6\]](#)

It seems that everything I had done before was still not enough to rehabilitate a religious fanatic.

... while giving Chief's ●●● the xxx, I added some more △△ and then oooo , since it wouldn't be enough if not to that extent

On that day, Chief's troubled voice resounded throughout the village all day long.

Notes :

[\[1\]](#) (TLC: Appeal as in request earnestly.)

[\[2\]](#) (TL: ..... RIP)

[\[3\]](#) ( TL : I found this line weird , because I TL this at night at rain)

[\[4\]](#) (TL : RIP) (ED : You dug your own grave, gramps.)

[\[5\]](#) (TL: or Crash! ! , BAM ! ! or Boom! ! .... the last one didn't count.)

[\[6\]](#) (ED : Like a teacher giving punishment to his/her student.)

## 024 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 24 (0 years 10 months pt 3 )

「Pu, ahaha~! It suits Sefi-chan so much~!」

「Wa...! It really looks good on you, Sefi-sama!」

「Right, right!? Sefi, you're really an angel!」

If my memory serves me, I was happily chatting with Onii-chan just a moment ago.

Before I realized it, why has this happened...

Right now, I am dressed up in Peria-chan's clothes, the precocious 6 year old kid who lives in the neighborhood.

It began with a silly chit chat about the growth of my hair which had become rather long. It had only been 10 months since my birth and my hair had already grown to reach my shoulder's level.

Not sure why, but the growth rate of my hair is quite fast.

I don't know is it because I'm special or perhaps this kind of thing is normal in this world...

Furthermore, it seems that mother wants to keep my hair long, which was why she never cuts my hair, apart for the fringe. The result: the sparkling silver hair at the edge of my sight is simply irritating...

... Since I kept my hair was relatively at the long side even in my previous life, if it were black, I think that I would not be bothered too much.<sup>[1]</sup>

Then, they arbitrarily say things like "It is as if he's a girl, or rather isn't he really a girl?", and when Marriane-san tied my hair up into twin tails, suddenly mother's tension broke loose and she went into a frenzy.<sup>[2]</sup>

Mother dashed out from the house at full speed, and begged Peria-chan to lend out her clothes.

Immediately, she stripped off my clothes and switched them with the borrowed ones.

Along with the fact that I was a baby, Peria-chan's mini one piece, when worn with my small stature was just like a long dress.

I didn't know whether it suited me or not since there was no mirror at all, but I felt somewhat embarrassed because my appearance resembled a girl when I was supposed to be a boy.

「Sefi! Say Mama while wearing that! Mama!」

「... It, it's embarrassing, mama...」

「Hyaha~~~!!」

Finally, as a result, mother's tension completely broke through heaven and she raised a end-of-the-century roar while lifting me up, then she rubbed her cheeks against mine at a rate of 16 times a second. Hot! The friction heat! The friction heat is hot!!<sup>[3]</sup>

Onii-chan, don't stay in that 「amitabha」 posture, help me!! Don't give up that quickly!! And don't give me your condolences when I'm not even dead yet!!

While mother swung me around, I seriously considered the need to find magic that can lower her tension to normal and at the same time, Marriane-san started comparing my face to Onii-chan's face,

「Still, they have clear distinguishing features, right? Roguna-kun looks like his father while Sefi-chan resembles you more 」

「Right!? Right?! In the future, Roguna will become as handsome as Otou-san!!」

What mother said was certainly true, I think that Onii-chan's features are considerably neat even without the bias coming from a relatives standpoint.

When the current war reaches its final conclusion and I am appointed as a noble, I will introduce Onii-chan to an excellent girl, look forward to it okay!

While thinking about Onii-chan's future plan, mother suddenly exclaimed 「!!」, showing a horror-inducing expression.

「... Wait. When you think about it, Roguna... these clothes might suit him?」

「!？」

When mother murmured that with a serious expression, in an instant Onii-chan turned pale and took a step back.

However, it is impossible to run away from mother when she's in this 'mode'.

After I took off the mini one piece hurriedly and passed it over to mother, I pressed my hands together in silence.

Amitabha.<sup>[4]</sup>

「Wai-absolutely no way! It won't suit me at all! It is impossible! No way, no, wait, aa~, aa~~!!?」<sup>[5]</sup>

His frantic resistance futile, in a blink of an eye, Onii-chan was forcefully dressed into the one-piece.

Right in the focal point of half-hearted gazes from me, Marriane-san, and also the speechless Nervia-san, Onii-chan's short hair was also forcibly tied up with a ribbon into this "small thing" and his face flushed red with shame as he endured it there, trembling.

.... Dangerous, even it was a blunder, it made my heart throbbed a little.

「... Sefi, how is that?」

「Un... It is better than expected」

「Yaaaaay!!」

I exchanged a high five with mother, and deepened our bond as mother and child.

Huh, What is wrong, Onii-chan? There is a white version of you coming out of your mouth and it's starting to float up towards the sky, you know? Where are you going?

When my attention was being stolen by Onii-chan who was dying with an awfully refreshed expression, I heard a 「gata」 sound coming from the front door.

When we turned our heads back, there was Peria-chan, the one who lent the clothes...

At the same time Onii-chan came back to his senses and the face that had already become deathly pale once became dyed bright red.

Putting her hand on her mouth, Peria-chan hesitantly allowed her gaze to wander around.

「... I, surely thought that the one to be dressed would be Sefi-chan...」

「Peria, This-this is a mistake!? No, it is not wrong, but, this is absolutely not that kind of thing!!」

「It is okay... Well, I won't tell this, to everyone... Also, I am very tight lipped...」

「Peria, please listen to me for a moment! Ah, hey, don't leave! Wait! Peria~!?!」

Onii-chan was shouting and extending his hand toward Peria-chan who was dashing away, but unfortunately his request didn't reach her.

Onii-chan crumbled down, broken hearted, while muttering something like 「Fu, fu fu... It is over...」. <sup>[6]</sup>

Well, Peria-chan was smirking at the moment she left so... she probably understood the situation, and got carried away you know.

As expected of Peria-chan, what a frightening kid...! <sup>[7]</sup>

After that, Onii-chan became sullen for a while, but I told him that Peria-chan was joking and in addition I also questioned him, 「Onii-chan, do you hate me ..... ?」, with puppy-eyes, he patted my head and replied with 「... N, not really 」.

... Fu fu, as I expected, Onii-chan is naively kind.

Fooling around like this with each other, laughing from the bottom of our heart with my beloved family, and then spending everyday surrounded by the villagers who can be considered my own family is really happiness, it is irreplaceable.

Though there are also times when living is hard, and also times when we must endure.

But, a day without any incidents in this broad place, without any ups and downs, this ordinary everyday life, I believe it precious from the bottom of my heart.

That is why, I hope from now on, beautiful and fun days like these, will continue forever .....  
[8]

The fool that I was, had truly believed that.

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Author note: Next time would be the start of the battle.

It is already chapter 25 and the first battle is just about to start!?

Uwaah... Is my development too slow...?

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Staff note :

[1].(TL : even trap at his previous life ! DAMMIT ) (ED : Selvaria-sa—!! Welp, I almost mistook him as my waifu xD.. Rather than black isn't it better if it is dark purple? Like one character who use a blade and is accompanied by a dog called Repede)

[2].(TLC: I can see the nosebleed.)

[3].(ED : Dude, you are exaggerating, there is no way that she can do that in a second) (TLC: **Important**, the author comically references tengen toppa guren lagan – tengen toppa = breaking through heaven.)

[4].(TL : Buddhist prayer )

[5].(TL:RIP) (ED : Just accept your fate, boya)

[6].( TL : and so Onii-chan first love meet it's end)

[7].(TL : trying to find meme for this one =w=; , in the end didn't found any

## ***025 - Sefiria Chapter 1 -25 (0 Years 10 Months pt 4 – Nightmare's Descent)***

It was a street I've never seen before.

It was neither prosperous nor was it desolate.

Various shops were lined up along the main street towards the center of town, I guess usually it would be quite prosperous.

However, that street is now dyed in crimson.

The screams that permeated the air, and the deep voice which sounded like it was ridiculing those screams.

With the crackling from the wood of the burning house and its crumbling groans as the background, the monsters rampaged inside the town.

There were men whose appearances resembled soldiers running around, but, they were not in any condition where they could assemble.

Having no idea what to do, the cowering mother who had been hugging her crying child became a victim of the monsters.

The woman's vivid scream clung to the ears, and her child's cry.

Combined with an eerie deep voice that would make a chill run down one's spine.

This is surely — an incident that really happened somewhere in this real world.

『Kyaaaa~!!』

「— ku!?!」

I snapped right out of sleep, checking my surroundings without so much as a second to readjust my rough breath.

For a moment, I couldn't separate it from the dream that I had seen until just before, but the blazing crimson was nowhere to be seen, which made me feel relieved though only a bit .

But shortly after that, I woke up to the worst fact.

The fact that, "there was nobody else except me" in this small pitch-black bedroom.

『Stop, let go!!』

Next to the living room, I heard the sound of something jostling together, as well as Onii-chan's scream.

As I tried to suppress my violently, loudly beating heart and frantically calmed down my chaotic mind with all of my might, I dashed out through the door which was connected to the living room.

And what I saw was .....

A lantern placed on the floor lit up the room.

And then, what faintly showed itself in this dim light was a dirty, small man. With unkempt stubble on his chin and a slender build, he glared with his weird glittering, googgly eyes.

On his right hand, he was carrying a small sharp object which resembled a kodachi.

He is a robber.

That was the conclusion I made based on my intuition.(1)

That small thin robber, was looming over mother whose clothes had become disordered. And then facing that robber, Onii-chan was gripping a wooden sword which didn't even reach 1 meter in length.

「Tch, what an annoying kid.」

As that small robber murmured that in a rough low voice, he brandished the kodachi he possessed.

Before I could shout out anything, mother jumped over to cover Onii-chan, screaming「Roguna!!」.

「Ugh...!?!」

「Ka, Ka-chan?!」

From my point of view, it looked like that robber's kodachi certainly had cut at mother's body.

Tearing the clothes that mother wore, blackish liquid started to slowly spread.

「Aah~, damn. The precious young girl...」 (2)

While saying that, the robber unpleasantly spat while Onii-chan's expression started to distort due to hatred.

... But, when I slipped between the robber and mother and Onii-chan, immediately Onii-chan's face was repainted in surprise.

「Se-Sefi!? You...!」

Onii-chan's voice didn't register in my ears; I touched mother with my trembling hands.

The slash on mother's back was about 20 cm, the spilled blood was slimy and eerily glowing because of the reflection of the lantern's light.

When I heard mother moaning in pain, spontaneously my tears began to spill.

「O... Oka~san, Oka~sa~n...!」

Not knowing what to do, with my trembling lips I couldn't do anything but call at mother.

Since I had just woken up and couldn't think straight, being suddenly thrown into several unexpected situations caused me to completely fall into panic.

As I was calling out, I thought that at least I must stop the bleeding so I pressed on mother's wound; when I felt the hot moist sensation and the smell of iron, inadvertently, nausea started to well up.

Nevertheless, mother, who heard my voice while desperately holding back the pain, gave me a weak smile.

「It is all... right, ...that is why, Roguna... take Sefi away...」

「What are you saying, Ka~chan!? That is...! 」

「The promise with Otou-san, ...Even if it is only Sefi... Please, Roguna...」

While spilling over large drops of tears, Onii-chan exchanged looks between my face and mother's.

A ghastly expression came upon his face, and then he clenched on even harder on the already tightly gripped wooden sword.

... Onii-chan? What... are you doing?

「Oh? You want to do it, little kid?」

From behind, I could hear the robber's elated voice.

S-stop it, Onii-chan! That is no good...!

However, before I could call to stop him,

「Uwaaaaa~!!!」

From beside me, Onii-chan started running with all his might, brandishing his wooden sword. But, the robber easily caught the stick that 5 year old Onii-chan swung, and then smoothly kicked him away.

When I heard Onii-chan's weak groan and the robber's laughter as drowning in triumph ..... Within my vision that roiled in turmoil, I regretted it.

... This is my fault.

I selfishly decided that there were no robbers at all, and didn't even consider any countermeasures.

The truth is, I who could wield magic should have been the most cautious towards the robber than anyone else.

Magic or otherwise, there were plenty to choose from. I wished that I had done something like placing a trap, making an alarm device, or even searching for them and taking the first move to apprehend them first.

Because nothing ever happened until today, I was blinded by the peace and had one-sidedly decided that it would last forever.

Even now, because I was deep in my slumber and couldn't wake up until this happened, right now mother is covered in blood...

Things like magic with the power to hurt people, it was only in theory: I had never actually shot it.

Even the resolution to shoot it, I haven't even prepared my heart to do that.

After all, the necessity for it had only just come not too long ago.

However, my negligence invited this kind of situation.  
Everything is my fault.  
The responsibility lies with me.

... But, even though the responsibility is on me, the sin is on the robber himself.  
If he didn't exist, mother wouldn't have to shed any blood.(3)  
If he didn't exist, Onii-chan wouldn't have to suffer.  
If only he didn't exist.

If... only... this... person... didn't... exist. (4)

I watched mother suffer while blood and sweat flowed from her body.  
Onii-chan who was breathing hard while pressing on his painful stomach.  
Finally, I saw the palm of my hands which were dyed in bright red.

Simmering, something dark surfaced from the pit of my stomach; I can feel it invading my thoughts.

「I will beat the shit out of you... !!」(5)  
With my sight dyed deep red, I turned over my head and pointed my bloodstained hands toward the robber.

---

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Staff notes :

1.(TL : Hello there Mr.obvious! ) (ED : No, he is santa)

2.(ED: You just activated my trap card, "sakuretsu armor")

3. (TL : yandele ~ Sefi ~)

4.(ED : Go use mist dispersion on him, it is ecofriendly, not even dust will be left behind .....  
"Mist Dispersion, Not even a dust will be left behind even for the dirtiest person in the world")

5.(TL : need better Translation for this sentence) (ED : This one?)

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# 026 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 26 (0 years 10 months pt 5 — — — 『Imperial Wrath』)

0 years 10 months pt 5 — — — 『Imperial Wrath』 (or Sefi's wrath :9 )

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ရွှေ့၍ Flourishing Vigor (Spirited Blood) ခဝရွှေ့၍ =

||

ໃဇဇက ရွှေ့၍ blood၆

blood § blood – ၂၆

၂၆၂၆၂၆ blood၆

||

| Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Flourishing Vigor」

|| receives nothing =

||

Name what is touching my hand as 「blood」 and give it an integer value.

Add 1 mass value to 「blood」, assign the new value to 「blood」.

Return as 「blood」 after processing.

||

『Flourishing Vigor』(Load Blood)

At the same time I was muttering, mother's blood which stuck on my hand made a gurgling

sound and started to overflow.

ឆ្លាត Order of Blood festival ៖ ឃ្លាត ៖

៖

ឆ្លាត ឆ្លាត blood ៖

blood ៖ blood ៖ ៥០០០ ៖

blood ៖ ០ ឆ្លាត ៖ ០ ឆ្លាត ៖ ០ ៖ ៥

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ឆ្លាត ឆ្លាត blood ៖

៖

Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Order of blood festival」

៖ receives nothing ៖

៖

Name what is touching my hand as 「blood」 and give it an integer value.

Add 5000 mass value to 「blood」, assign the new value to 「blood」.

Set the direction of the substance as default, assign the direction member to 「blood」

Make the aperture value as 4, assign the member of aperture value to 「blood」.

Return as 「blood」 of after processing.

៖

「『Order of Blood Festival』」 (Taste Blood)

The mass of blood which was instantly multiplied by 5000 times burst forth with unfathomable speed and force. [\[1\]](#)

In the next moment, after the sound of exploding air resounded, the bloodstained robber was already stuck on the opposite wall.

Splosh, as I saw the robber fell into the sea of blood, I thought that I had accidentally killed him, but..... when the robber was groaning while coughing violently, I felt relieved.

Thank god, he is still alive ..... [\[2\]](#)

— I will keep tormenting and torturing him until he regrets that he was ever born, and then I will turn his corpse into something that wouldn't resemble a human anymore. [\[3\]](#)

As the mass of blood that splashed away from the wall was pouring down as if it was raining, I calmly walked through the sea of blood, approaching the robber.

While grovelling, the robber noticed my watery footstep then let out pathetic scream 「Hi~!?!」 and started to run.

「『Injection Needle』」 (Medical Rifle)

This time I set the aperture to the maximum value; the blood discharged just like a laser and it shot through the leg of robber who was trying to flee. [\[4\]](#)

The robber was leaking out a foul scream which hurts one's ears and collapsed into the pool of blood, trying to press down on his right leg and suffering from the agony.

A~a, you can't run away anymore now. Well, from the start I wasn't planning on letting you run away though.

After the robber somehow realized that he couldn't run away, he gripped his kodachi and attacked me.

What a fool~.

「『Injection Needle』」 (Medical Rifle)

Left leg.

The robber who had already lost his body support, was falling down. How unsightly.

「『Injection Needle』」 (Medical Rifle)

Right arm.

He dropped his only weapon, the kodachi.

「『Injection Needle』」 (Medical Rifle)

Left arm.

I deliberately crushed it because he wanted to flee by crawling while screaming.

As I looked down on the robber who writhed in pain and shouted like he was mad, I was overflowing with joy and unconsciously raised the corner of my lips.

When the robber saw my expression, his narrow eyes widened up until it reached its limit, his teeth made clattering sound and he started to feel frightened.

... What a rude person. I heard from everyone that my smile is similar to an angel.

Despite hands and feet that couldn't move normally anymore, the robber was still trying to draw back, desperately trying to distance himself from me.

I was walking slowly while shortening our distance and only thinking about how to torture him next.

Should I boil his blood from his fingertips, one by one in order?

Or freeze the base of his limbs?

Or perhaps make him dance by amplifying his body bio electricity?

Maybe blow his teeth up one by one?

Or make his clothes heavier than an automobile?

While crying, the pitiful robber said something stupid:「Please help me」.

It looked like that he still doesn't understand his own place.

You know, you should say 「Please kill me painlessly」.

But of course, I didn't have any slightest intention for granting that wish.

I will make this room hell.

As I faced my smile at the robber who was frantically apologizing to me, I decided to teach him the right way to apologize.

I quickly extended my little hand, then grabbed the nose of the robber.

「『Forceful Sincerity』」(Gravity)

The robber whose nose weight increased to 300 kilos, was bowing his head to me with unbearable force which could crush his face. An apology with full of sincerity is supposed to be like this, right.

I stepped on the robber's head which was drowning in the blood overflowing on the floor and continued grinding it.

... Yeah, I have decided. First, I will slice him at the same place as mother was, after that, I will burn that wound.

And then, at the same place that he kicked Onii-chan, I will hit it with a rock.

Moreover, I will execute all the tortures that I have thought a little while ago, if he is still alive then I will turn him into pig feed!!

「Ufu... fufu, AHAHAHAHAH!!」

I lifted up the kodachi which had sunk in the pool of blood and then I aimed at the robber's back.

While ignoring the robber's screams, who had already become insensible, I was about to open my mouth to manipulate the kodachis weight.

— At that moment

「It is enough, Sefi!!」

With the same time as the kodachi in my hand was brushed away, I could feel something warm enveloping me.

..... Onii-chan?

---

Notes :

[1](ED : Wow, Sefi the Bloodbender?)

[2](ED: Run for your life “robber”, Leave your memories behind!!) (TLC: Torture session incoming.)

[3](ED : Welp, what a sadist you are, Sefi..)

[4](ED : What is so medical about this!?) (TL:It's made from blood)



## ***027 - Sefiria chapter 1 – 27 (0 years 10 months pt 6 — The Promise)***

0 years 10 months pt 6 — The Promise

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As I couldn't understand why I was stopped, I became perplexed.

Why did Onii-chan cover this person?

This sort of person deserves to die.

After all, if Sefiria had been born as a normal baby without the memory of his previous life, what would have happened then?

In the end after tormenting and toying with me and Onii-chan, he would rape mother in front of us who were on the verge of death, make fun of us, and finally, he would certainly murder us all.

This dirty vagrant like robber wanting to defile mother, just imagining it makes me want to throw up.

If I were to visualise Onii-chan lying down mangled and bloody, I think I would go crazy.

The only reason we were able to avoid that kind of future was mainly because I miraculously retained up my past life memories and on top of that, luckily got my hand on a grimoire and succeeded in deciphering it and became able to use magic.

It was only because of these continuous lucky events that the worst case scenario did not happen.

Since in the end everyone is safe, it would be a pity to kill him ..... someone who can say saint like things like this isn't human.

That is why, even if Onii-chan tries to persuade me, I will absolutely kill the robber in front of me, but .....

「This person is not worth you dirtying your hands!!」

He shouted, hugging me, just saying those words — and the killing intent that was surging inside my heart like a storm vanished.

If I looked carefully, Onii-chan is trembling .....

Ah, right. The baby (little brother) who has been living under one roof with him until now suddenly trying to kill an adult man by torment would be scary, wouldn't it.

Despite that he still jumped out, using his body to stop me.

Even though I broke my promise with Onii-chan and tried to snatch a person's life away with magic .....

Onii-chan, just like he promised to father... protected me.

「..... Sorry, Onii~chan. I'm okay now.」

When I smiled, Onii-chan's allowed his stiff expression to relax, and leaked a breath of relief.

Ignoring the nearby robber who was rubbing his head on the floor, I grasped Onii-chan's

hand and rushed up to mother.

Then I ripped off mother's coat sleeve using magic, created boiling water in the bucket which I usually used as a bathtub for just a moment in order to disinfect it, and then immediately cooled it off. <sup>[1]</sup>

I tightly pressed the well wrung cloth onto the wound on the back of mother who was lying face-down.

「Onii-chan, this, press it tightly. It would be okay to use all of your weight.」

「U-understood!」

For now, I will take emergency measures by pressing it to stop the bleeding. I have no idea whether this is the correct treatment or not. <sup>[2]</sup>

Even though this would be a correct treatment to a sword cut, there is the possibility of the wound becoming infected which could turn into a disease because of the rust and germs stuck on that robber's kodachi.

Furthermore, we don't have a doctor in this village. If it is just small injuries or illnesses we can solve with folk remedies, but I wonder if this wound is something treatable with just that.

Seeing mother's expression, sweating greatly while bearing the pain, I felt the tears begin to well up again, but ..... I endured, biting my lips, separating myself from mother and Onii-chan.

「..... I will go call someone, an adult.」

「Sefi! Right now, outside is.....」

「Un, I understand. That is why I will finish everything quickly, and come back」<sup>[3]</sup>

Onii-chan was staring at me anxiously while trying to stop mother's bleeding. I responded with a smile to give him some peace of mind.

Thanks to Onii-chan that I gained back my sanity, and immediately after that I noticed the ruckus that had arisen in the village.

Moreover, because I had been preoccupied with what was in front of me and my house was located in the village outskirts, I only noticed the distant uproar.

..... It seems that this is not the only robber around.

I must go to help them.

「Sefi!」

Running off toward the entrance, I could hear Onii-chan's voice from behind my back.

I thought that he was going to stop me again by saying something like 「stop」 or maybe 「don't go 」, but instead Onii-chan said .....

「You must come back quickly!」

「.....!! ..... Un!」

I wonder why..... my body feels really light.

I ran with all my might towards the village centre where angry roars and screams can be heard, sent off by Onii-chan.

I'm coming everyone ..... !!<sup>[4]</sup>

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Notes :

<sup>[1]</sup>(TL : hot water won't make the blood stop, beware. TLC: boiling won't kill off all pathogens either, beware. That's why baby bottle disinfecters use steam.)

<sup>[2]</sup>(TL : burn the scar to stop the bleeding. TLC: IKR.)

[3](TL : Sefi Use Flag ! \* Main character passive buff [Plot armor] nullified it)

[4](ED : Don't let the party begin without me!! (what Sefi's thought is))

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## ***028 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 28 (0 years 10 months pt 7)***

**0 years 10 months pt 7**

(Author's note )// Thanks that the bookmark registration has already passed 50 people, thank you very much!

// With this support, even when my heart is broken, I will do my best!

---

---

When I rushed up to the village centre, people were gathering over there.

I was curious about what they were doing when the robbery started, but ..... when I shifted my gaze toward what they were staring at, I figured out what the source of this strange situation is.

In the middle of what everyone from the village were surrounding, two people were in the midst of fighting each other.

On one side, an athletic man with a bear-like physique whose age was around 30 to 40 years old, was grinning with evil-like smile stuck on his face.

On the other side, while kneeling on the ground and breathing heavily, was Nervia

The situation looked like that they were only toying with her rather than fighting her, Nervia-san who had a skill to be scouted by the knight order, for them to corner her like that .....

When I thought to dash over to that place, on the way to there, Marriane-san who was in the midst of the crowd turned her head, it seemed that she noticed my existence.

「Se, Sefi-chan!? Why ..... !? It is dangerous here, so go back!」

「Oka~san is hurt, she was attacked by a robber ..... That is why, someone please save her ..... !」

「Eh ..... !? Th-there is still another robber!? Besides that, that blood ..... !!」

..... Come to think of it, my whole body was covered in blood, right.

Marriane-san house, is located across of my house whose location is in the village outskirts. Since it is far from the village centre, perhaps, she thought that I, mother and Onii-chan were safe.

I think, maybe that robber was on watch duty or something like that. .... If he just quietly dedicated himself in his job, it wouldn't end with those painful experiences.

Even for Marriane-san, normally it would be more secure if she secluded herself in the house, but, when I saw that she was armed with a copper sword in her hand, maybe she couldn't stand not to do anything when the village was on peril and then she rushed up here.

「I-I understand. Then~, let's come back home with me!」

Marriane-san was thinking to bring me back and stretched out her hand, but I nimbly dodged that.

As I heard Marriane-san became dumbfounded while saying 「Sefi-chan ... ?」, inside the crowds, I found chief was lying down with his figure in tatters.

I was surprised, I passed through Marriane-san's side and rushed over to his place.

People who were nursing chief shrieked 「Sefiria-chan!?!」, but I ignored them and called over the chief.

「Chief-san, are you okay ..... ?」 (1)

For a moment, chief who was seeing my appearance opened his eyes wide like he was startled, but he immediately let out a gentle smile with the intent of relieving me.

「Yes, I am absolutely fine. That is why, Sefiria-sama, could you go back to your residence, please 』

「..... What is really happening here? Don't try to hide it from me!」

When I asked in a low voice to convey my serious expression, chief turned into silent for a moment and casted down his eyes.

「The robbers were suddenly assaulting us, fortunately, Nervia-san was on her midnight patrol, and because of her shout that everybody could immediately woke up, but .....」

Roughly, it matches with what I have thought before.

I already made such a prediction when I couldn't find Nervia-san inside the house.

If I gaze toward the crowds ..... other than the bear-man that she encounters with, there are another 4 men whose faces I have never seen before.

While those guys reveals vulgar smiles, it seems that they are observing the bear-man who seems like the robber's leader tormenting Nervia-san.

And then as far as I can see, besides Nervia-san and Chief, nobody is hurt.

「Chief-san, is that wound ..... because of protecting everyone ..... ?」

「..... Wha~t, this thing is just a scratch. Not yet, I still can do more ..... !」

Chief put up such a bravado, but he has severely been hit that his appearance changed, furthermore traces of harsh beating can be seen on his hands and feet.

Even with excluding the fact that chief is an elder, there is no doubt that those are pretty bad injuries.

Even though they are serious injuries that he would be barely alive if he got another injury ..... and yet, with that swollen arm which looks painful, he is trying to stand up while gritting his teeth.

「..... If I got beaten up ..... As long as the people from village could feel safe even for a slightest moment ..... No matter what, how many times, I would happily get beaten ... !」(2)

What came from his usually kind and gentle eyes, was a force which was impossible to be generated from a worn-out old man whom could crumble anytime soon.

Even though I was overwhelmed by his spirit, I turned my sight toward the intense sound of the clashing sword.

「..... What is, Nervia Onee-chan doing?」

「She said that if they wanted to hurt villager then they had to walk over her dead body first ..... she proposed one on one duel to them」

Such thing like proposing one on one fight, including the robust bear man, the opponents are 5 adult men ..... it would be something impossible if I thought about her usual personality.

Perhaps if she didn't do this, she considered that she couldn't protect the villager.

And then right now, I can see that it bears the best result.

Because of that, I could make it in time.

As I turned my back from the chief, I took steps toward the robbers.

Because I heard chief's voice such 「Sefiria-sama ..... What are you ..... ?」 from the back, I answered him to give my respect to his heroic act by throwing himself to get beaten in order to protect everyone.

「Chief-san ..... Thank you, for protecting everyone. .... After this, leave everything to me」

Without turning my head, I declared that while I was glaring at the robbers who had been inflicting pain towards my important people.

「Tonight, I will become your 『Hero』」

While hearing chief interfered Marriane-san from trying to stop me, I walked toward the 4 robbers whom were observing the battle.

..... It is alright, I will not lose myself anymore.

The anger was slowly burning up.

---

1.(ED: Sometimes I feel that this is quite weird, you already know that he isn't okay, and then you ask him whether he is okay or not... Oh, welp) (TL : For formality? Or to ascertain whether the person you talking to is unconscious or not, the treatment will be different right?)

2.(ED: With that, Chief has awoken his 'M' side) (TL : Chief already awoken his "M" side long time ago tho' ...)

---

# 029 - Sefiria Chapter 1 – 29 (0 years 10 months pt 8 — Hero Sefiria)

## 0 years 10 months pt 8 — Hero Sefiria

// I have only realized this just now, but there are some parts of the spell which don't appear in smartphone right .....

// With fuzzy feeling, it would be my pleasure if you could read this easily.

---

The first one to realize that I closed by, was the youngest and the skinniest one from the robbers group.

While staring at my little body's approach by toddling, he spontaneously bursted into laughter, and then he moved closer to my place. <sup>[1]</sup>

By the way, at this time, it seemed like that Nervia-san had already realized my existence.

「Yo~, what happen? Separated from your mom~?」

That skinniest robber sat like a Yankee in front of me and drew in his face onto me, somehow it looked like that he misinterpreted the reason why I was covered in blood.

If it were in a normal situation then his guess would be true, but, the one over here was born as an reincarnated 'irregular' person.

While touching the robber's knee which was right in front of me, I smirked with \*Niyari\* sound. <sup>[2]</sup>

ရွာၣ် Frozen Movement ၣ် ခဝရွာၣ် ၣ် <sup>[3]</sup>

||

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||

| Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Frozen Movement」 | receives nothing |

|

Name what is touching my hand as 「 $\zeta$ おん

Subtract 100 degree of temperature of 「 $\zeta$ おん」, assign the after subtraction result value to 「 $\zeta$ おん」

Display resulting 「 $\zeta$ おん」 after calculation.

|

「『Frozen Movement』」 (Freeze freeze)

Along with the dropped temperature of the knee until around  $-16^{\circ}\text{C}$  and also a cracked sound, the robber's knee was covered in white.

When the robber who didn't know what was happening became confused, had already frozen the other knee.

Probably, after this, he wouldn't be able to move again.

The robber whose knee was frozen had his ankle lost its power, and just like that he fell back with \*thud\*.

Other robbers who saw that said what he was doing and then they were laughing like "ke ke ke" but ..... after looking at the state of the skinny robber who shouted 「I cannot move ma knees!!」, they started to feel the situation was strange.

If you move it like that, your knees will pops out though~ .....

While stretching my hand toward the ground, the tall robber approached us.

「O-oi, what happen? What about your knees?」

「Th-that is, my knees become cold ——」

「Oji-chan. I will give you this」

Facing the tall robber, I was holding out the things on my hand while having a full face smile.

While staring in wonder, he brought his face closer toward the thing on my hand.

At the same time as the robber knitted his eyebrow when he realized that it was “soil and pebble”, I erased my smile.<sup>[4]</sup>

ရွာ Hand-gripped Mine ဖ ခဝရွာ ဖ <sup>[5]</sup>

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ရွာ ရွာ

||

| Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Hand-gripped Mine」 ဖ receives nothing ဖ

||

Name what is touching my hand as 「ရွာ」 and give it value.

Multiple the mass 5000 times to 「ရွာ」, assign the new value to 「ရွာ」.

Add the direction of the mass as default, assign the direction member to 「ရွာ」

Make the aperture value as 4, assign the member of aperture value to 「ရွာ」

Display resulting 「ရွာ」 after calculation.

「卵殻」

「『Hand-gripped Mine』』(Shakehand Bomb)

When an explosion sound like 「Boom!!」resounded from the center of my hand, the tall robber instantly disappeared.

From my observation, just like a kicked empty can, he was rotating several times while revolving in the air, and then directly hit the roof of the building on the other side of the street.

Just like that he made a hole on the roof, and then fell into the house.

Maybe, due to the speculation that his face became something tragic-like, I thought it was NICE [\[6\]](#) that he dropped in a place that wouldn't attract people attention.

While focusing their gazes toward the building which had hole on its roof, everyone at that place was opening their mouth wide.

Then, slowly, they focused their sight toward the culprit of that disaster, me.

While trying to remove the dirt which stuck on my hands by clasping them, I turned the palm of my hands toward the last two robbers.

Just only from that, the robbers had already screamed something like 「Hii~!?!」 or 「Uwa~!!」 while being taken aback.

「You all! Get away from that guy!!」

The bear man who was to be likely the leader of the robbers, was shouting with hoarse voice.

Hearing that order, I barely could hold back my laughter.

Taking a distance while fighting a magician 'me', what are you guys doing?

ឆ្លង Intense Heat Vortex ៖ ឃ្លាត ៖ <sup>[7]</sup>

៖

ទិសដៅ ឆ្លង ទិសដៅ

ទិសដៅ•១៩៣៧ ៖ ទិសដៅ•១៩៣៧ - ១០០៥

ទិសដៅ ៖ ទិសដៅ - ៥០០០៥

ទិសដៅ•០១៩៣៧ ៖ ០១៩៣៧ ៖ ០. ០៧ ៥

ទិសដៅ• ៤០៥៧៧ ៖ ៤០៥៧៧ ៖ ៤៤ ៥

ទិសដៅ ទិសដៅ

៖

| Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Intense Heat Vortex」 ៖ receives nothing ៖

៖

Name what is touching my hand as 「ទិសដៅ」 and give it an integer value.

Add 100 degree of temperature to 「ទិសដៅ」, assign the after addition result value to 「ទិសដៅ」

Add a value of 5000 in mass to 「ទិសដៅ」, assign the new value to 「ទិសដៅ」.

Add the direction of the substance as default, assign the direction member to 「ទិសដៅ」

Make the aperture as 4, assign the member of aperture to 「ទិសដៅ」

Display resulting 「ទិសដៅ」 after calculation.

៖

「『Intense Heat Vortex』』(Great Fan)

The “invisible flame” which was generated from the palm of my hand, was hitting the robber who tried to escape from his previous position.

On the contrary, the other robber beside him was screaming 「Hwot~!?!」 while dodging it in a hair’s breadth, after all, in the first place I didn’t have intent to aim at him, so I was hardly bothered by that.

Approaching while burning the trash and leaves, the robber who was bathed by a hot air whose temperature reached 120°C, made a scream as the one which likely to be appear in dream.

Maybe, he was trying to hold out because he thought that it was only a gust of wind, but ..... thanks to that, not only half of his front body, but, his eyeballs and also his throat might also become burned too.

If he were careless, perhaps the burn might also reach until his lungs.

Though his rag clothes is also burned, but, those thing were trivial if it were compared with the pain, I am certain that he will be struck by pain every time he breathes.

Well then, let’s clean the other one. [\[8\]](#)

While turning his back on me, the robber was raising a cry like this was the end of the world, I pointed out the palm of my hand.

The bear-man’s order totally backfired them ne~.

You know, those things were only basic.

ရွာ Wind Needle 𑄎 𑄎 (Clearance)

𑄎

ໃຈ ກູ້ ພັດ

ພັດ ພັດ :: ໂອໂອໂອ

พ็ญคค•๐โฏเฐฐา ฿ ๐โฏเฐฐา ฟ๐. ๐๗ ๖

พ็ญคค• ๒๐๘ษญ ฿ ๒๐๘ษญ ฟ๐๘๗ ๖

โฏเฐฐา พ็ญคค๖

๗

| Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Clearance」 ๗ receives nothing ๗

๗

Name what is touching my hand as 「พ็ญคค」 and give it an integer value.

Multiple the air pressure 10000 times to 「พ็ญคค」, assign the new value to 「พ็ญคค」.

Set the trajectory calculation of the amount of substance as default, and assign as member of 「พ็ญคค」

Make the aperture as 5.6, assign as the member of 「พ็ญคค」

Display resulting 「พ็ญคค」 after calculation.

๗

「『Wind Needle』」(Clearance)

The gust with the aperture value two numbers higher, made a roaring sound while it was attacking the robber on a straight line.

The robber was blown off like he had been hit by a truck, resembled like a skipping stone on the river surface, he was bouncing over and over again, then hit the far away tree and stopped moving. [\[9\]](#)

Everyone from the village went silent, while the bear-man turned into pale. And then the robbers let out dying groans. [\[10\]](#)

I turned over toward Nervia-san's position, somehow, I wanted to try to test the possibility which was crossed in my mind.

「Nervia Onee-chan. With this, could you become serious?」

From my question, Nervia-san made an expression like she was perplexed, but she immediately changed that into a smile of delight and stood up.

Before, it seems like she could collapse any time soon, but right now, she is overflowed by energy like she just only wakes up in the morning.

..... Uwaa~, that act was really ..... awesome.

The bear-man who was surprised by Nervia-san sudden change, promptly brandished his broadsword, but .....

Nervia-san was easily evading it rather than parrying that attack, slashing his hand which was holding the sword, and countering by cutting apart the back of his thigh with her sword.

The robber's sword quickly dropped and spun on the ground, the robber raised a cry while collapsed on the spot.

St-strong .....

Fu~, Nervia-san who was taking a breath sheathed her sword, then with a bit nervousness left, she ran over to my place and kneeled in the front of me.

「Sefi-sama. For coming to save me, thank you very much 」

「Eh ..... Ah, un. Onee~chan too, for protecting everyone, thank you 」

Perhaps, it would be alright even if I didn't give her a little help~, I began to think something to that extent .....

But, that would be right ..... If somehow Nervia-san overwhelmed one of the robber, the

other robbers would think that their chance of winning was zero, and certainly, they would take the nearest person as a hostage.

Because, if that happened then she would totally lost her ability to move around, in order for that situation didn't occur, Nervia-san pretended to be weak and asked bear-man for duel, I think that she was trying for buying time until the situation became better.

Because, when the bear-man who was the leader was fighting, the subordinates couldn't do as they pleased, even though it became something like that, if she immediately subdued the leader then surely the subordinates would surely join the fight.

Did she just bet it on one stake there?

At the moment of the raid, to even think that far while also taking an action ..... no, if I think about Nervia-san's personality, then at the moment she decided to stay in this village, she might already have plan for any kind of circumstances.

No matter how many times we tried to stop her, she always kept continuing her late-night patrol, that was also the reason why this accident could possibly end with the lowest damage after all.

Nervia-san's accurate judgment and planning abilities, also Chief Bashbal's bravery, let's just say those things are the key to the victory of this fight.

On the other side, not only that I was comfortably sleeping, but also due to the torturing that small fry, I came out late ..... Really, I feel ashamed.

What you call a hero from this. Though I call myself a hero because of the mood but I am so embarrassed that I want to take it back.

But, with this, the problem ends —

「UOooooOooooOoOOOO~ !!!」<sup>[11]</sup>

Rough screaming could be heard from far away.

From behind Nervia-san ..... the bear-man who had collapsed until not too long ago, was brandishing a knife which was taken from his pocket, and then rushing to our place. Though his leg was slashed to that extent, how could he still be moving ....!?

There was a timing lag before Nervia-san could complete turning her back, it delayed her reaction for a moment.

Although she had already put her hand on the handle of the sheathed sword, the time was so short .....

And even for me, Nervia-san was on the line of fire of my magic—

No, there is still some way left .....

ភ្នំ ភ្នំ Roasted Eyeball ៖ ខ្មៅ ភ្នំ ៖ (Blind Halo)

៖

លើក ភ្នំ ភ្នំ ភ្នំ

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ភ្នំ ភ្នំ ភ្នំ ភ្នំ ភ្នំ

៖

| Create a spell that controls an integer valued event and name it 「Roasted Eyeball」 ៖ receives nothing ៖

៖

Name what is touching my hand as 「ភ្នំ ភ្នំ」 and give it an integer value.

Add a value of 1 substance to 「量」, assign the new value to 「量」

Multiply the substance 100 times to 「量」, assign the new value to 「量」.

Set the trajectory calculation of the amount of substance as default, and assign as member of 「量」

Make the aperture as 5.6, assign as the member of 「量」

Display resulting 「量」 after calculation.

||

「『Roasted Eyeball』!!」(Blind Halo)

A strong light was generated from my hands, which wrapped up Nervia-san and the bear-man.

However, since Nervia-san's back was facing me, only the bear-man received the bad effect of it.

As the light hit him directly, the bear-man was screaming and waving his sword in desperation, but ..... the thing which couldn't hit even though he swung it right, would be impossible to hit Nervia-san on that kind of situation.

While nimbly evading those attacks, Nervia-san slowly drew her sword, and then hit the back of bear-man's head with all of her strength by using the blunt part of her sword.

As we confirmed that the collapsed bear-man would not rouse again, we looked at each other faces with relieved expression.

「Thank you very much, Sefi-sama. If that light had not been produced, perhaps, I would have been killed already ....」

Beaten up, not that, getting killed, right .... She is really strong.

But, well~, it is good that I can become a help somehow.

「For that kind of guy, do not dirty Onee-chan's hand」

The word that had just recently been told to me, I said it again to Nervia-san.

Thus, Nervia-san was overcome with emotion and then the tears started to flow, once more she knelled to me.

So-somehow she knells like a knight, it is really make me feel restless na ~.....

And then, everyone in the village started to peek timidly.

Although there was no other ways, I still rampaged as I pleased.

Because, even Onii-chan who had known I could wield magic still felt slightly scared of it, I do not know what kind of monster that villager will call me .....

My worries were blown away due to the smile from the villagers whom crowd us all at once along with their praises.

「Amazing ! As expected, Sefiria-chan is really a hero right! 」

「Nervia-san too, thank you very much for protecting everyone!」

As I faced those various praises, the sense of relief almost made me burst into crying.

After I felt relieved, the fact that dizziness struck my head because of using too much magic, I only realized this just now.

This tiredness was similar to the fatigue built up after working all-nighter for two days. After all I was continuously firing magic like that .....

After that, I went toward Chief Bashbal's place, he shed tears with that tattered body while grasping his hands and kneeling in front of me, then I responded with a smile as to inform him that everything is already alright to make him relieved, I smiled.

Following that, the villager tied up every dying robbers, and began to treat injured ones.

And then, I along with Marriane-san and some adults, were rushing over to mother and Onii-chan whom were waiting for my return.

-- and with that, our long night meet its end.

---

//This story, perhaps this is what the 1st story should be.... ?

//In any case, with this, the first chapter is finished.

---

[1] (TL : robber-san seeking death )

[2] (TL : again SFX for laughing , smirking )

[3] (Literal TL : can't move by freezing ) (ED: 凍って動くな)

[4] (TL : I see something like this once ~ it was scary AF! really , really scary ! and it was woman ! like, she's smiling and then that smile suddenly vanished, brrr...)

[5] ( Literal TL : land mine in the hand ~ furigana said : Handshake Bomb) (ED: 手乗り地雷)

[6] (Nice in English~ NAISU~)

[7] (TL : Literal : wild whirlpool , furigana :Great Fan) (ED: 熱狂の渦)

[8] (ED: he must be very dirty because he needs to be cleaned)

[9] (TL : RIP random robber B) (ED: And then that was the way how he became a legend, titled as "Robbers' ways of die")

[10] (TL : well .... 2 of them did survive right

## 030 - Sefiria Chapter 2 – 30

### Audience at the Beorant Castle pt 2 ---

---

Verision Empire, the biggest country in the continent.

Within that country, resides the Imperial Capital Beorant, boasting with its size and home to 12.000 residents.

Right now, I am in the middle of audience — inside a place which is called as Beorant Castle, a place whose location is in the center of that Imperial Capital.

... In another words, right now I am present in the front of his majesty.

「Raise your head. Even this one doesn't have a hobby to let a baby kneel down」

「Y-yes .....

As I was bathed in sticky sweat, I slowly raised my head timidly.

In the front of me, at the end of the long red carpet, an extravagant throne was present, which I had never seen before except from an anime at my previous life.

And then, the one who was sitting over there glaring at me, with long black bristled hair just like a wolf, a young man who had golden pupils which could light even in the dark of night.

Yes, a young man .....

He has an appearance which resembled a man in his twenties, the sixth emperor • Velhazard • Bard • Beorant. [\[1\]](#)

Within this empire, he is the most influential man.

「But, I am surprised」

His Majesty Beorant's golden eyes slowly narrowed, and then, he spoke with a calm voice which dominated throughout the place.

「At the time when this one heard the person who had annihilated that 『Midnight robber group』 was a baby, this one thought that this one's ears had already gone weird, or perhaps Serlard had finally become an idiot, this one was really troubled.」

In response to His Majesty Beorant's words, the white haired old man who was standing next to his majesty made a twitchy expression.

I think, he is the person who the Majesty referred to as Serlard. From his standing location, maybe his position is no less than something like a prime minister.

..... But, speaking about those small fries, they were actually a famous group to the extent that his majesty knows about them, eh~.

Because none of them said their names, I only recognized them as mob robber A to F, you know.

「On the top of that ..... Oi, Serlard. Do you know the list of injuries that the robbers received?」

「Yes, I will read it out loud ..... First, the leader Beria suffered with vision disability, had right arm and left foot lacerated, and also blunt trauma onto his head. His aide Jirai, got heavy beatings and bruises all over his upper half body especially on his face, with the addition of sprained neck. Scrael suffered impaired vision, and his nasal cavity, oral cavity, throat, and bronchial tubes were burned. Hosta developed gangrene in both of his knees due to the extreme frostbite, as well as severe lacerations. Montequé received bone fractures on his spine, and beating all over his body, and then lastly, .....and the most severe was Ravalit, he got numerous bone fractures due to the beating all over his body, had both of his hands and feet got pierced, with the addition a shattered nose bone fracture, and also serious mental damage, especially toward seeing colours like 「Red」 and 「Silver」, or towards the word「Sefi」both induces bouts of insanity.」<sup>[2]</sup>

..... Uuh~ ..... eh.

Ple-please wait for a moment. The imperial guards who are lined up left and right! Could you not start gossiping!

Ah, Onii-San is vomiting over there! The people over there are also averting their eyes at the moment our eyes meet! Cruel!

「..... When this one saw the terrible state of those robbers, this one had suspected the villagers took had revenge by executing them. 」

Waa~, even his majesty is being taken aback .....  
Ce-certainly, I might have gone a little too far .....

「Well, it is not a crime to kill robbers. Besides, it's only natural to counter-attack the attackers, that is why, be relieved because this one doesn't have any intention to give you any punishment. 」

Then, why did you even bother to read out loud the list of injuries!? The gazes from everyone towards me were painful, you know!  
Ah, was Onii-chan leaving the room for a while? Did he go to the toilet to vomit? I-is that so, take care of yourself, okay?

「While looking at the scars on those robbers, certainly, the brutality and the merciless were quite admirable things. But the truly surprising thing was, the versatility to use numerous elements at the battles, you truly had a good magician sense. 」

Was the first part really needed? Couldn't you have just skipped to the latter half, your Majesty?

「You, how did you learn magic in the first place? 」

With his golden eyes, the glare of his majesty was piercing me.  
Even though my body froze due to his gaze, I was still desperately searching for the best answer.

First of all, I couldn't say something like "I couldn't use something like magic, you know~", because they had already known about it, so it would be completely NG<sup>[3]</sup>. The reason behind this was because everyone from the village probably blathered about my heroic story to the soldier from the empire already... Maybe, I should've forbidden them to speak about it after all .....

What if I answer something like, "Yes~, I just could use it recently, you know~". If I say I wielded a magic that I had just remembered recently to annihilate the robber's group, would they bear a strange expectation and make use of me for military purpose?  
Or maybe, something like I learned it ahead of time, so it wouldn't spur the Heroes Creed.

「..... About 2 ~ 3 months ago, I read the "gri-moire" in my house.....」<sup>[4]</sup>

In the end, I decided to honestly say about the truth.

「Grimoire, you said? Why does a small village have such a thing?」

「..... It seemed like to be a heritage, given by Otou-san's friend 」

「You, do you know how to read or write?」

「No, I do not .....

「Then, you shouldn't be able to read that grimoire 」

「By only looking at the pages containing the spells, when I tried to figure out by doing something like this~, then, I was able to invoke it .....

Once again the murmurs were spreading throughout the audience room.  
Even beneath his majesty's sharp gaze, I could see a somewhat bewildered expression.  
The prime minister-like, Serlard, was plainly opening his mouth wide in surprise after all.

Iyaa~, even you could invoke the magics if you at the bit least knew what the word means, though I think it is not really a great technique to be able to wield magic ....  
Well, when I tried to teach Onii-Chan and mother, they completely weren't able to use it

though.

His majesty was covering his eyes while rubbing his temple, in the end he took one long sigh and opened his mouth.

「This one also want to hear the opinions from you all. Come in」

“You all” .....

As I suddenly become perplexed, the sound of the massive door being opened could be heard from my behind.

When I turned around, over there were .....

「Perhaps, this guy would become the『the 4th』 following you guys. Let this one hears all of your open thoughts regarding this person」

In response to his majesty's statement, I was surprised and ended up raising my voice with an 「Eh~!」.

From behind the previously opened door, 3 people stood.

The word of 『the 4th』 coming from his majesty.

Their appearance coinciding with the conversation related to magic knowledge.

The number three.

Pe-perhaps .....

Over there, the ones who I had been longing to meet – the only 3 the wizard-samas within the empire were standing in line.

---

---

- [1] (TL ; rly... bald ... any better name ? ヴェルハザード・バルド・ベオラント。 (ED: Bard?)
- [2] (ED: Whoa~~~, such a gruesome ending for them) (ED -> PR: I have tried to change Sukurel into Screel, Montek to Monteque, and Rabaritt into Ravalit)
- [3] (TL: NG = not good ~ also NG in alphabet)
- [4] (TL : grimoire ~ or I should translate it as Gri~moire?) (ED: The second one)

## **031 - Sefiria Chapter 2 - 2 (0 years 11 months pt 2 —- The 3 wizard-samas)**

### **0 years 11 months pt 2 —- The 3 wizard-samas**

---

The 3 wizard-samas had distinguished appearances compared to each other, they had their own persona.

The person on the left was a man, whose height reached up to 2 meters. In addition, his whole big body was very brawny.

He wore black, with his bulky chest muscles almost bursting from the seams of his clothes. Maybe the fabric was thin enough which made his body outline clearly exposed, but the cuff, the hems, and the collar of his clothes were decorated with frills resembling goldfish's tails.

[\[1\]](#)

He had slightly long and permed dark blue hair which was swept back.

On his shoulders was a fluttering stole which resembled black wings.

And then he had deep and rough facial features, which shared similarities to the face of the two guardians, the deva kings. [\[2\]](#)

On the opposite side, at the right end, was a woman whose age was probably around her twenties.

I didn't know whether it was due to a suntan or from birth, her skin color was a healthy looking light brown.

The tanned skin was shined over by her silver shortly cut hair ..... no, the only hair which was growing long was around the nape of her neck – it was hanging from her shoulder until her chest – that hairstyle was quite strange. On the top of that, she wore a black military cap which covered her eyes.

She wore a black mantle with a complicated white patterned embroidery on it which entirely covered her shoulders to her knees.

Her legs which extended out from inside her mantle, for some reason, was covered by shoes which showed her toes.

Though she bore a slightly childish but beautiful face, however, boredom could be seen from her dull golden pupils, which gave an impression that she would be hard to approach. [\[3\]](#)

Lastly, the one who was standing in the middle was a really short girl.

Somehow, she had pink colored, long and full hair with a complicated, elaborate weave.

And then, on the top of her hair, she wore a headdress which resembled a crown.

Her clothes were of the so-called Lolita fashion, with whole dress dyed in white and pink with the addition of red as accents, the color combination reminded me of a shortcake. Though she looked like the youngest of the 3 by a wide margin, she seemed to bear the most overwhelming arrogance and self-confidence in her looks.

「Cu-.....」

The first one to open his mouth, was the stylish deva guardian-san.

「Ncyuutee~~~!!」

As deva guardian-san's log-like limbs were wriggling around, his heavy footsteps could be heard coming over here as he rushed over.

Eh, this person is an "okama"! Uwaah, when I see closely, he has long eyelashes!? He also uses lipstick!? Gross~!? [\[4\]](#)

While deva guardian-san's huge muscular arms was tightly holding my body, he was also doing 「Takai takai (Higher higher)」 to me until it reached the point where I was 2 meters and 50 cm away from the ground. [\[5\]](#)

Wa-, this is really high! Scary!!

「What is this~, this "bery~ Cyu~te" creature! Wait, hey~ Vel-sama! Did this kid really annihilate the robbers group!?!」

Who the hell is this Vel-sama – just when I thought so, his majesty responded with 「That is right, there is no mistake about that.」

It was your majesty Velhazard!? He didn't get angry about that!?

「..... But, Magcarlo, release that person. He's scared. 」

「There is no way that is true~! Really, I would bring this kid to my home and raise him with love!! Right~ Baby-chan~?」 [\[6\]](#)

No way! I have people whom are waiting for me to come back home!  
As I struggled my way out with “yada yada”, the deva guardian guy whose name probably was Magcarlo displayed a complacent smile. [\[7\]](#)

「Ara~, it looks like I am hated, ne~. Then, so that we know each other better maybe I should give you a kiss ~?」[\[8\]](#)

Nmuu~ (sfx for Kissing), as the deva guardian was pursing his lips while making that moan, I started to shiver. This is a joke, right!?  
The only ones permitted to kiss me are only Mother and Onii-Chan! Seriously, stop it! Or I will really blow you away with magic!!  
As I paled out, I secretly started to construct magic in my mind, then .....

「Get out of my way」

In the next moment, only the afterimage of Magcarlo-san was left behind due to him being blown off to the side.

Fuwaa~, I who was falling down from around 2 meters above the ground, was gently caught by her tanned arm.  
On the other side, Magcarlo-san revolved several times on the air, headed for the wall behind the audience.  
Because that boulder-like large body was suddenly flying towards them, the imperial guards were screaming while scattering around in every direction.

And then seeing Magcarlo-san, doubt started to grow as I thought 「did that person die .....?」, however, he immediately stood up again with vigour. [\[9\]](#)

「Hey! What are you doing, Yorumi!?」 [\[11\]](#)  
「It was a warning」  
「The only one who could react within 0.1 second after being warned is only you, you know!?  
And at least, use magic! 」  
「It is bothersome.」

In contrast to Magcarlo-san high-tensioned personality, the silver-haired, tanned woman who was called Rumi – whether she was sleepy or just bored – she gave an absentminded impression.

Moreover, she took out some jerky from inside her mantle then started to eat it after that. That curt speech, doing as she pleases, and then those dignified eyes – somehow she left me with a “cat-ish” impression.

..... Or rather, eh? The thing that blew off that deva guardian was not a magic? Then, how? Rumi-san lightly tossed me onto the ground, then placed her hand on her mouth and nonchalantly yawned. She’s really doing things at her own pace.....

「You guys! What were you all doing right in front of his majesty!?!」

Over there, the little girl who looked like a shortcake was slowly walking from the entrance, and glaring at the other two with her strawberry colored eyes.

「You guys, are really close that it looks irritating, you know! Just listen and line up over there!!」

The stylish deva guardians and the hungry cat silently obeyed the angry petite shortcake and stood in a line which faced with his majesty and, just so happened, me. And then, as beginning with the petite shortcake-san, each of them began to kneel.

「“Lulu・Loli・Leila・Beorant” the 『Insight』(Revita) . Present in front of his majesty」<sup>[11]</sup>  
「“Magcarlo・Dolstark・Beorant” the 『Judgment』(Manmona). Present yo~n♪」  
「“Rumifort・Yujanon・Beorant” the 『Disciplining』(Barubyuto). Present.」

Hearing these 3 people state their names, it once again reminded me that the people in front of me were extraordinary big-shots.

It would be likely that they not only obtained the title of wizard and their duke ranks from his majesty, but also the 『second name』 and 『Beorant surname』 had been presented to them. That alone, was evidence to how special they were to his majesty emperor and this empire.

「In the middle of all of your busy schedules, it's admirable for you all to have come. Then~, about this baby ..... regarding Sefiria, let this one hear the honest opinion of you all.」

As his majesty squinted his eyes in delight while looking at those 3, he then shifted his gaze toward me as if pointing me out to them.

## 032 - Sefiria Chapter 2 – 3 (0 years 11 months pt. 3 — Three Questions)

0 years 11 months pt. 3 — Three Questions.

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「n~, even if you said like that hmm...」

The stylish deva guardians-san (Magcarlo,) putting his index finger on his chin while his body is swaying, made a troubled expression.

「We all barely know anything about this kid, you know? At most, we just hear rumours from soldiers about the 『Bloody Executioner』 with his brutal way of massacring the attacking robbers. 」

The Bloody Executioner!?

「Ara? The one I heard from the army medics was the Silver Nightmare. 』」

Silver Nightmare !! ?<sup>[1]</sup>

If I turn my sight toward the imperial guards, every one of them would totally, simultaneously avert their eyes from mine. Oi, we aren't playing "acchi muite hoi!" (Look over there!) you know!<sup>[2]</sup>

As Magcarlo-san and Puchi shortcake smoothly reiterated those hell-ish nicknames, I shuddered.

If it was from the army medics, then that must mean the one who treated the robbers had been the one to say it .... perhaps it's from the first one executed .... ehem, captured, the robber who's called Rabaritto.

And then that blood related nickname, perhaps the reason is because my house was covered in blood from top to bottom. After all, the soldiers who inspected it left crying...<sup>[3]</sup>

A-anyway, I understand that everyone in the imperial capital, including wizards-samas, impression of me is bad.

if it's continue like this then it'll be my fate to get treated as a magician with a personality (psycho pass) disorder!

I muster up my courage and said 「T-then...! 」in an attempt to give them a suggestion.

「Why don't you ask me? One by one..... how about that? 」

Towards that suggestion, his majesty emperor uttered 「Hou, 」and grinned.

「Fine. Then — anybody may do so, do pose a question to this young nightmare executioner」<sup>[4]</sup>

Wait! Won't that make it hard for them to question me, your Majesty!!

Furthermore, somehow he looks as if he's going to burst out into laughter when he said 「Nightmare Executioner」! This person is quite sadistic!

And also, please don't just stick the bad bits of those already vexing nicknames together! It doubles the harshness!

Behind my stiff smile I glared at his majesty, and from my back someone saying Question」 in a disappointed voice can be heard.

As I turned around, over there was the hungry cat-san raising her tanned hand with eyes that looked like she didn't really think of anything.

His majesty gave a remark 「Fine」 to permit her – Rumifort-san's canine tooth peeking through her lips – she opened her mouth.

「Why didn't you kill those robbers? 」

She asked it like a casual question, but it was sharp question that stabbed my heart.

Unintentionally, my back is covered in unpleasant sweat, while I thought carefully how I should answer that question.

If I can make those guy experience those cruel things, then wouldn't it be easier to just kill them off.

Especially that first robber, rather that piercing both his hands and feet with 『medical riffle』, I could've just aimed and shot at his head.

Because even my mana is not infinite, logically there's little merit in shooting him 4 times to seal his movement.

in addition, the distance between village and imperial capital is 3 days by cart. Even if we used pigeons, the soldiers from the imperial city will only arrive at the village 3 and half days after that accident.

Even at best, the village doesn't have anything to spare. It's not normal for them to provide meals to the 6 robbers who attacked the village.

There's no merit to leaving the robbers alive after all, and even if I kill them nobody will blame us.

Then why didn't I kill them?

「... it's a promise, with Oni-Chan.」

Towards my answer, Rumifoot-san tilted her head.

I explained further.

「Because the robber tried to kill Oka-san and Oni-Chan, I tried to kill him instead. But, Oni-San told me 『don't kill people with magic』 and I promised him, Oni-San's stopped me. 」

「If he doesn't stop you? 」

「Probably, I'll get a more horrible "nickname." 」

Those imperial guards-san who're lined up on the side, became a little noisy. Don't say things like Even worse than that ...!」 please!

After Rumifort-san thought for a moment,

「Then can you kill demons yes? 」

That question, perhaps, is questioning if I can become an existence that will have value in their military.

With that meaning then 「I will kill」 is naturally the only choice, but since there's my promise with Onii-Chan from before, in the end I have only one option left. <sup>[5]</sup>

I don't think Onii-chan meant it such that if it's not human, you can kill.

“Wet feet dread no dew”<sup>[6]</sup>

.... if you kill a living thing for even once, surely you will end up drifting away, using the loopholes to justify yourself.

..... that's the same even whether the opponent is a human or even a demon. <sup>[7]</sup>

「I will not kill. Even if it is his Majesty, the Emperor's, direct order. 」

As I stared right into his Majesty's eyes, I declare it so.

Strangely, even when looking into those sharp golden eyes, I didn't feel intimidated at all.

「..... I understand. 」

Saying that, Rumifort-san took one step back.

Looks like she's done with her question.

「Then the next one is, me ne~」

Lulu-san who's come next made a crisp sound with her bright red Lolita shoes as she took one step forward.

Looking at his Majesty nodding without saying anything, Ruru-san opened her little pink dainty lips.

「Tell me the thing that you regret the most until now. Of course honestly. 」

.... somehow it's like a recruitment interview question from the middle of job hunting~. My stomach started hurting.

But since I think this question is simply aiming to know my human nature, I can still answer it bit casually.

Honestly, the thing that I regretted the most is ... as expected, it's about that night.

「Because of me, the village was attacked by the bandits. 」

In response, Lulu-san was knitting her eyebrows while saying 「What do you mean? 」, pressing me to continue.

「Because I, just like Nervia Onee~Chan, thought that the robbers didn't exist.... Even though it was something that I can't ignore... 」

「You, a baby? 」

「I could have done something about the robbers, I could have thought about ways to stop them. Magic, even intelligence – I'm supposed to have them. But, I, didn't do anything. 」

「Is that why the robber attack on the village was your fault? 」

「... yes. 」

This is my honest, raw feeling.

If it's me then I could have prepared something in advance. Even if it's can't completely protect the village, compared to this time when I didn't prepare anything, the situation would have been much better.

Nervia-san might not have gotten hurt to buy time, mother and chief may not have gotten serious injuries like that.

... after that, because of self-loathing I shut myself alone in father's room.

「I'm done. Next, Magcarlo」

I don't know if it's not the answer that she wanted, but Lulu-san, with really sullen face, casually pass the baton to Magcarlo-san.

For some reason Magcarlo-san looked at her with a really gentle expression and took one step forward. His feet are big...!

「Ye~s, then this is my turn, right? Although I know Vel-sama should be the one asking this question, I'm gonna ask it anyway, okay♪」

When Magcarlo-san said those words, his majesty emperor was visibly surprised.

Afterwards, Rumifort-san and Ruru-san too, were looking at Magcarlo-san's face in surprise. Eh, what? What kind of question could it be?

Even the imperial guards-san are whispering among themselves – then Magcarlo-san asked that question.

「If you become a magician, you'll given direct subordinates under Vel-sama name, just so you know.... If it's so, how many do you want, nmm? 」

Direct subordinates?

Those are, subordinates who're will be doing missions or something like that with me right? Or perhaps is it'll be like a personal secretary that for me?who'll do daily chores or something like

U~n, after all they'll become someone's underlings rather than nobles. soldiers would probably become a magician's subordinates.

if it's like that, then the subordinate must be able to handle group tactics. In addition, because wizards are scarce, it should be soldiers or knights.

「... What kind of mission do they do and what kind of enemy do they fight?」

「Normally repelling the demon's invasions, capturing their strongholds ne~. If there's one pretty excellent knight, perhaps he can defeat an orc alone, you see. 」

One orc, one excellent knight alone ...?

And yet he said “*perhaps*” they can defeat it, then doesn’t it mean that if they can’t defeat it then they will die?

.....

「Uuh... then, I don’t need them. If I have to do it, I’ll do it alone.」

As I answered as such, the room was engulfed in total silence.

... Eh?! No, not good! I messed up!?

As I was fully drenched in sweat, as my heart start beating at a dangerous pace .... at that time.

「A~HAHAHAHAHAHA~ !!!」

Suddenly, Magcarlo-san began laughing while holding his stomach. When I took a look back, Lulu-san who’s next to him also putting her hand on her mouth then giggling while smiling, Rumifort-san is, for some reason, turning her back to us, but if seen closely her shoulder is trembling. In contrast, his Majesty who’s sitting on his throne hung his head, greatly perplexed, and the Serlard who’s standing next to him is going 「..... yare yare」 while shaking his head. <sup>[8]</sup>

As Magcarlo-san is looking really happy while gently stroking my head.

「You pass! You qualify you know! What an outstanding talent ♪」

what are this person’s saying?

Since I was bewildered because I didn’t know what is happening, Lulu-san who’s still smiling weirdly explained it to me.

「Because his majesty is over protective, the person he’s taken liking to or a precious human resource, anyway he’s attached to plenty of people. Normally magicians will be given many subordinates.....」

Ruru-san gave a fleeting glance to both Magcarlo-san and Rumifort-san,

「and over here, the 3 off us who became 『Wizards』 had answered with 「Subordinates are hindrances, we don’t need it.」」

After saying that, once more Lulu-san began giggling with smile, his Majesty took a very deep sigh,

「you guys .... entirely take this one’s good will for naught....」

Seeing his majesty emperor depressed on his throne, I feel a bit of pity for him. Uh, perhaps it’s better for me to answer 500 men? but they’re truly just a hindrance na~. Ah, that’s right!

「Uh.... then, can I have Nervia Onee~Chan as my subordina~te.... just maybe...」

In response to my modest follow-up, his majesty sunk deeper into depression. Eeh~ !?  
Why~!?

Looks like he can't bear to have a baby care about his feelings when he's the emperor of the country – the 3 wizards-sama were laughing considerably looking at this scene.

Therefore I received after that, the tittle 『Magician』, and the baron rank. And then a 『second name』 which unofficially shows that I'm almost the same in rank as a Wizard.

..... for some reason, I feel a modest grudge in the 『Second name』 that I will get from his majesty emperor though .....

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[\[1\]](#) (TL: what a cool name over here

## 033 - Sefiria Chapter 2 – 4 (0 years 11 months pt 4)

0 years 11 months pt 4

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As I left Beorant castle exhausted in a many way, I was met with a face that I was familiar with.

「Sefi-sama! 」

Nervia-san who's running over here with a beaming smile, immediately extended her hands toward me and carried me up.

I forget about it sometimes but I am now still a 11 months-old baby.

With her height around 160cm... if she were to stand on 3 junior high school indoor shoes, I would have to look up

Since I arrived at imperial capital, situations that needed for me to move around increased so Nervia-san have always been besides me to serve as a substitute for feet.

... by the way, now that Nervia-san is not equipped in full Armor, when I am hugged by her who's breasts are overflowing with woman power I feel as if wrapped in a soft sensation.

... no, I never said that mothers were not soft, you know?

「The audience with the King, h-how was it? 」

「Un. Everyone was really nice. 」

「Is that so? That's good...」

Although “everyone was nice” wasn't really an answer, Nervia-san seems clearly relieved.

Well, as long as I see that she doesn't feel down, it means that she hasn't fallen into an some kind of situation.

.... Ah~, that's right.

「Onee~Chan. There might be a chance that One-Chan will become my subordinate...」

「Eeh~ !?」

As the surprise was too much for Nervia-san, she yelled in quite a loud voice and stopped in her tracks.

E-eh, what? What is it?

「Is... is it, no good...? 」

「no~!! Not at all!! Tha, that's I can continue to serve Sefi-sama, I'm touched beyond words!! I'm so happy I could die!! 」

「Please don't. 」

Hearing that she's very happy about it, I felt very relieved.

thank god~, if by chance she had said 「No way, you fool! 」, I will never be able recover for sure.

Though, if it's Nervia-san, there no way she will say anything like that.

「Uh~ ..... by the way, you know, I heard that Magician-samas have a lot of subordinates... the other subordinates were perhaps assigned from the military order...? 」

「Eh? No, it's just you Onee~chan.」

「... Huh? 」

「I told them that it's okay with just Onee~Chan. After all, I don't need the rest. 」

After I said that, Nervia-san's mouth hung open and stared at me blankly, afterwards her face turned bright red and tears started flowing.

「Sefi~samaaaAA~!! I will serve you forever! I will protect you even, even if it costs me my life!!」<sup>[1]</sup>

GyuuuU, I was embraced tightly against Nervia-san's breast. Soft but I can't breathe... With vigor that's beyond just rubbing cheeks together, stopping Nervia-san who's endlessly reiterates her loyalty to me in every possible way is surprisingly troublesome.

Although, at first I did say 「I don't need anyone」 ... Nervia-san is happy after all, it should be okay for me exaggerate the story a bit, right?

In actuality, it was in the discussion after we decided that only Nervia-san will come under my direct control.

After that, she started walking again while carrying me, we finally saw our destination, the hospital.

The place Mother and the others are staying at present.

But, noticing a particular shop at the edge of my vision, I suddenly called Nervia-san - 「Onee~chan.」

I don't know if Nervia-san already understood what I wanted to say but she took a little leather pouch from her baggage.

judging from it's jingling voice, it must be a gold pouch.

「I am sorry... When I get some money, I will immediately pay you back, okay? 」

「No! It's natural that my money is also Sefi-sama's money! Don't mind it and use it for whatever you want! 」

Fuee~, that clear smile is rather scary ~....

Nervia-san, that remark is a little.... or rather your current status quo, isn't it dangerous .....?

Didn't that remark just make you into an ATM woman for a loser guy? .....Try not to get entangled with weird men, okay?

What's more, although I certainly said that 『I don't want to work』 is my life motto, but something like that is a bit....

As I promised in my heart that I will immediately return it to her when I earn some money, we entered the fruit stall.

「What fruit would be good to bring when visiting? 」

「Let's see~. This Benna, or perhaps this Aperira might be better. 」<sup>[2]</sup>

Wwaah, there's a fruit that looks just like the one from my previous life, there's also another I've never seen before...!

As I gleefully looked at the fruits, the Oji-Chan and Oba-Chan came out from inside the shop.

Perhaps they're the couple who runs this shop.

「Is there's something you're searching for? 」

「Uh, we're going to visit Oka-San in the hospital. 」

「Well! This is really surprising. How old this child? Even though he's still so little, to be able to speak fluently, I'll be~ ...!」

Ah, crap.

Come to think of it, at the moment I entered the audience room, just because I was walking normally and speaking fluently, everyone was surprised.

Since in the village I walked, talked, used magic as if it's normal, it seems somehow my common sense became dull.

If a baby suddenly started talking, normally they will become creeped right ....

Towards the surprised fruit seller couple, Nervia-san made a really proud face.

「Of course. Sefi-sama is a special person after all. 」

「Ah yes, children these days are really something, aren't they? Didn't you hear? There's even a terrifying baby that annihilated the bandit group the other day and is coming to imperial capital I hear~..... If I remember correctly the name was ..... Sefi... ri ... a..... 」

The fruit seller Oba-Chan suddenly became pale in the middle of her words; her teeth started to chatter. Eh, what? What's wrong?

As I thought so, the next moment she said「Blo.....od .....」and collapsed.

his husband called her name, 「Fona ! Fona ! ?」 while shaking her shoulders, but as her mouth started to foam it doesn't seem like she's waking up anytime soon.

Just now, she's absolutely said 「Blood」 .... she's probably going to say 「Bloody Executioner」  
.....

After that, the fruit seller Oji-Chan prostrated before us, saying 「Please accept this .... ! !」 , and presented me with a gorgeous fruit assortment basket.

I'll say it just in case, but I tried to decline it with all my might you know?

However, when I told him that I don't need it 「Hiii~ , please spare our lives!! 」 and since he said something like that, the gazes from the surrounding people was painful, I reluctantly accepted it.

Even though I'll become a baron after this, what should I about these weird rumours spreading around ....

Along the way toward to the hospital after receiving the fruit parcel, I said 「So, somehow I received weird treatment」 with a bitter smile.

「Eh, what is it? Wasn't that a normal attitude expected toward Sefi-sama who's the great hero right? 」

Or so she said, with a expression that really told me she didn't know what's wrong, floating a full faced smile which surprised me.

Eh, then at the moment when the Oba-Chan collapsed, even at the moment Oji-Chan had been prostrating himself, she always smiling!?

You, since when did you get a Job change to a religious fanatic! Was it the chief!? It's chief's

fault isn't it!? That man~ .... !! [\[3\]](#)

..... and also, Nervia-san?

I'm pretty sure that they didn't recognize me as a 「Hero-sama」 but rather as the 「Nightmare Executioner」 you know?

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[\[1\]](#) (TL: Don't die)

[\[2\]](#) (TL: I think it's about Banana and Apple)

[\[3\]](#) (TL: and so I think Sefi way of talk is like when a wife said something to her husband ~ this part “ あなた、いつの間に狂信者へとジョブチェンジを果たしてたんですか！ ” ~)

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## 034 - Sefiria chapter 2 - 5 (0 years 11 months pt 5)

0 years 11 months pt 5

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「Like I said, Onee-chan, you really need to have more "moderation!"」

「O-okay....」

I was walking in the hospital corridor, tottering beside Nervia-san who was holding the fruits assortment.

While doing that, on the way to mother's room, I proudly explained to Nervia-san the importance of moderation and self-restraint.

Everything was for the sake of preventing Nervia-san from becoming the second religious fanatic (after Bashbal)!

「From now on, no sudden hugging, yelling out my name, or excessive worrying for no reason! Do you understand, Onee-chan?」

「Y-yes..... I'll be careful.」

Seeing Nervia-san become dejected because I scolded her, I feel bit of pity for her but ..... this is also for her sake.

I must harden my heart at times like this!

At the same time, so that I can also become a good example for her, I swore in my heart that I'll show her moderation and self-restraint in my life!

「Ah, Sefi」

From the toilet near mother's room, Onii-chan came out.

「ONICHA~N~ ! !」

Before the information from my sight can even reach my brain, my body had already jumped into Onii-Chan's chest.

While I heard Onii-chan yell out 「Uwa~h ! ? 」in surprise, I was checking if there's anything wrong with Onii-chan's body.

「Oni~chan!! Are you okay!? Did any strangers try to trouble you!? You're not in danger, right!? They didn't do anything unpleasant to you, did they!？」

「C-calm down Sefi! I'm alright, so please let go for a moment!」

After saying that, Onii-chan turned his head away in embarrassment with「Good grief...」

However, immediately he started patting my head, muttering 「But, thanks, for worrying about me.」

Uuuu.....!? This dere after pushing me away, what a high class technique.... ! (1) It worries me, Onii-chan in the future will make women cry.

though it's not my place to say that when I misuse this appearance of mine sometimes as

well.

But, since that incident, I can't help myself from worrying about Onii-chan and Mother wherever I go.

I don't know when or where danger lurks.

A life that's already lost, no matter what had happened it's impossible to restore it.

I'm in no way overly worried.

As I held onto Onii-chan's hand tightly, not wanting to let go, Onii-chan said 「It's alright you know」 with a gentle expression.

But still, the fear from that night is not something that easily fades away.

When I turned my head, Nervia-san was puffing out her cheeks with a somewhat complicated expression.

Nervia-san? Is there's something wrong?

Hmm? Thinking about it, just moment ago, I did say something to Nervia-san, I also seemed to have sworn to do something... what is it again?

Well~, if I can't remember it then it's probably not really important.

Through the door that Onii-chan open, we took a step into mother's hospital room.

「....Sefi!」

Mother who's wearing patient clothing made a delighted expression as soon she saw my face.

That said, she can't move or her wound on her back might reopen again so she had to lie

down on the bed.

I thought that she would have to lay face down because the wound is on her back, but it seems that it wasn't like that.

When I ask mother if it hurts, she replied because in the village we slept on a thin cloth, the bed here is really soft and pleasant that it didn't hurt while laughing.

.... but, whenever I see those bandages from the gap of her clothes, it made me want to cry.

The shock from being unable to properly protect Onii-chan and mother, even if it's not to the extent when I feel depressed in the village .... as expected the scar in my heart does not easily recover.

No, it mustn't recover.

I'll always keep it in my heart, as a lesson in my mind, so that I will never repeat the same mistake twice.

Maybe because my expression unconsciously turned stiff but, Onii-chan embraced my shoulders.

I felt like my heavy load on my mind become bit lighter.

Carried up by Nervia-san, I managed to come up onto mother's bed. From below I can't really see even mother's face.

Mother's face broke into a gentle smile after seeing my face.

Lying right beside her, I reported to her information that would likely interest her.

「Oka-san. It's seems that soon I will become a "baron" you know. ....are you happy?」

「Of course! For my son to become a baron, there's no way I'm not proud!」

「.... ehehe. Although I've become a magician-sama, I'll only start working in the capital two months from now they said.」

「I see...」

As expected, when I mentioned I'll be working in the imperial capital, mother's expression become clouded.

Speaking of a noble's work in the middle of war, it's obviously fighting in the front lines ne~..... it's probably really complicated as a mother.

But don't worry mother! I'll use any means I can, so that I don't need to work seriously!

It's the duty expected of a noble? Hmm? I don't know such a thing.

You can't live in this world with only doing the right things you know! it's over when you're dead! (2) Life is something you can't live without!

In my past life, I literally worked to death. Pardon me, but I'm not doing that again.

.... or rather, I've already worked off my share of work for both worlds then.

That's why mother, don't worry.

In this world, I won't die and leave you alone.

I'll never do anything that'll make my family cry. (3)

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(1) (TL : or should I said "Tsunidere atta~ck"!! )

(2) (TLC note: Original Japanese idiom; A dead flower blooms not)

(3) ( TL : Flag )

## ***035 - Sefiria Chapter 2 - 6(0 years 11 months pt 6)***

0 years 11 months pt 6

---

The youngest in history .... or rather, there's a baby who got a peerage and thus since there's also such unusual topic. It seems there are many people that are gathering to seeing my conferring to a peerage ceremony.

Somehow because of my hideous nickname and, surely not my gentle 『second name』 that is spreading around, the upper people from empire gave a lot of criticism .....

In any case, somehow it's now cleared away. It looks like I can safely become a noble.

.....By the way, mother ,without yielding until the end, is insisting that she at any cost has to watch the ceremony ,again immediately . Next time when my conferring to peerage ceremony to duke rank I will show it, or when I persuade it like that, somehow she gave up.

If mother comes to see the ceremony , I will somehow imagine that she will be crying my name out loud to the extent that the surrounding people will back away.

Well, it's not like I don't understand those feeling .... Honestly, I thought it's not that bad.

However since I can't let her hustle enough since that will make her wound on her back reopen. I want her to obedient this time.

Nevertheless, to become baron at 11 months after birth eh~.

When I think about my plan about getting myself into a strong position before I reach seven years old. I'll be considered as a prodigy. but isn't this already becoming a decent starting point?

Although I actually am thinking to take the peerage when the state of the war inclined more towards the human race side, and the victory is right in front of our eyes but, it seems not everything can go like I planned.

Although just because I have now become a noble, I suppose they aren't gonna make me do the dangerous jobs only.

Furthermore the time that I get to work as a full-fledged baron, is two months after my "breast-feeding" age is over after all.(1)

And after the conferring to peerage ceremony is over, I am going to greet the frontline troops higher-ups which I look forward to.

The chivalry order's leaders and commanders, are also magicians just like me. It seems that about half of them will be gathering.

What a great number of attendance even though it's in the middle of the war .... or perhaps it's because this elevation to peerage is not something usual to that extent.

I come in front of those who gathered inside the Beorant castle conference room, and being carried with a position that made it easy for me greet them.

「How do you do? My name is Sefiria.

Although I am still a "newbie", for the empire's sake, I will sincerely give my utmost assistance with this body.

from now on. Please treat me well 』

Since I think being underestimated too much is not good, my way of talking didn't sound like a baby.

It seems even the audience, became quite surprised by this.

And then of course, I never intended to risk my body to give my utmost assistance for empire's sake at all.

I refuse doing something like working until I die for the empire.

Rather than making my family cry, it's fine for me to run away from the enemy.

Toward my greetings in appearance, everyone gave their applause.

Well, I have still yet to do any real great achievements in front of them after all .... It should only be an applause because the flow of the mood right.

The one who gave me this elevation to peerage is his majesty emperor after all.

I suppose there's no one who would openly state their objection.

.... Ah , no .

There is one person. There's that guy who is doing it openly.

At the same time the applause in the conference room starts to cease. "He" without hiding his expression of unpleasantness, and along with 「Ha~n」 like sarcasm he laughed scornfully.

「Since when did the empire troops, give a recommendation for playing house?」

With those words, at the same time everyone in the surrounding knitted their eyebrows, their gaze became sharp.

Somehow, it seems he is called what "the problem child".

His appearance is somewhat young, and at most he's in the half of his twenties.

The same generation as his majesty emperor, or so it says. So I can't make light of him but, but still, compared to the surrounding, he's obviously still a youngster.

Seeing from his attire and his personnel, perhaps since the seat where he sat is in the vicinity where the magicians gather. I suppose he is also one of them.

And so, he can't bear that a baby came up to the stage of the so called magician, or perhaps it's something like that.

That young man with reddish blond hair that combed upwards, as his handsome face warped to a provocation expression he turned his sight towards me.

From all of his action, it feels like it give an aura of obocchan with a really high pride.(2)

A woman who is called 『Magician's leader』 in her middle thirties, although she said 「Be careful with your mouth , Bozra」 and harshly scolded him. However, the young man called Bozra didn't even yield.

「But leader.

What are the empire citizens , or maybe the other country, will think when they're see this brat? Aren't they gonna think if the empire is alright or not? 」

「The fact that Sefiria-dono has the achievements and ability, his majesty is the one who recognizes it.

It's not a thing that something like us can object」

「Look ! In other words even the leader, inside yourself still can't fully accept it right.

It means that if it's not because of his majesty the one who recognizes him, you can't accept to get the same treatment with such a brat.

much less, if he even got something like 『Second name』 Aren't I right

that there must be something behind this. I'm sure」

His mental power of being able to speak his mind so frankly like this in front of the person itself, it's something that deserve an admiration ne.

No , perhaps he has that much of pride and really can't bear it.

Even if I were in the opposite side, next to the position that myself has gotten from piling up many years of great effort, and then suddenly there's a baby that has gotten on that place, it's not something that will come in mind though.

In addition even if the old man magician was doing the same thing as I do, they wouldn't get the same appreciation like me right.

The fact that myself amuses his majesty , it's because I am still a baby.

In other words, it's because I'm treated as a 『Prodigy』.

Even the magician's leader, perhaps her heart is responding against those words.

She can't object those words.

... Although maybe it's because she is too surprised that she can't even say anything.

If the three wizard-sama were right here, I wonder what kind of expression will they make.

The reason is because it was his majesty so called imperial command, or their own feeling.

One must prioritize either one, and one must hold either one

The difference between magician's leader and Bozra-san, is only their priority about those thing.

In other words, the majority of the people in this place ... especially the magicians who do not recognize the fact that I'm in this place.

..... Un , well, honestly is not something that bothers me a bit.

It wouldn't change anything even if I didn't receive their recognition, and if they're making light of my ability , then they should only give me relatively easy jobs.

Although it's not a bad thing for me.

Also, the word 「There must be something behind this」 said by Bozra-san, he also has a quite sharp perspective.

Although his majesty empero, prime minister dono, and also wizard-sama tachi didn't reveal it. In the end , this elevation to peerage on the magician system is greatly entangled with the empire's ulterior motive after all.

Because of that I am. Although, I think that I will fade-out as a useless personnel when they're making light of me and only think me as a decoration baby who can use magic but....

「Oi, brat.

Ehat if you also said something」

Since Bozra-san was saying something like that while grinning and pressed me to give a remark. I accidentally found the way to get a upper hand on the discussion in this place.

For me , a thought of making my relationship with Bozra-san better, such a thought never came into my mind

and thus the reason for me to suck up to him in this place, is totally nonexistence.

On the top of that, I am now in the middle of the higher ups of the chivalry order and magician division. I think that perhaps this is the best chance to ascertain the amount of people that see me favorably.

Since I just became a magician, also I just became a noble , I don't know anything in my surrounding.

When there's an accident where I can't rely on anybody ,it's not really good right.

Wizards-sama is going all over the place and seems busy after , all. Also it's hard to get the

chance of audience with his majesty emperor or prime minister-dono.

In this place one person or two people, if I build a connection with a trustworthy influential person, and on the top that , assuming that I will get a higher position in the future this is not a bad move at all I suppose.

..... Besides ,I also am thinking about removing the problem considering the situation where I employ Nervia-san.

And thus for that reason, there's also a fact that I wanted to make a connection with a knight with a somewhat good achievement.

This is surely, a situation that is called as "godsend"

Now .... for this reason, let's say something that will leave a bit impression to everybody over here. I want them to think that I am a person they want to associate with even after this after all.

Fortunately this Bozra-san is also a "trouble child"

and even the person who bears animosity towards those conduct, it shouldn't be small.

That is why just because even if I have a little confrontation with him, their impression of me will not deteriorate that much.

As I turn my sight to Bozra-san who made a wicked smile, and I lick my lips with slurps ( <- wtf this ちろり ..... )

(1) : (TL : roughly 2 years old , or so that's what is I read on the internet )

(2) : ( obocchan : Young master of a wealthy family )

TL : This chapter was somewhat hard .... I pray ED-kun and TLC-san will have it easy :9 ...  
also the unedited chapter is 1800 words (0-0")

## 036 - Sefiria Chapter 2 - 7 (0 years 11 months pt 7)

0 years 11 months pt 7

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「There's one thing , that I'd like to hear」

I am, while keeping in mind to keep making an innocent and childish expression, looking right into Bozra-san's blue eyes.

「Is Bozra-san, so far, did you not even once do any meritorious deed?」

「... .... ha?」

Towards the very rude provocation-like question of mine, Bozra-san squinted his eyes in unpleasantness, and lowered his voice.

In the conference room, the atmosphere filled with stabbing tension

「What are you saying, brat」

「Ah, I'm sorry.

it's just like, the thing you've heard」

「Where should I hear to know that it heard like that ! !」

Uwaah, he's really easy to snap na~.

It helped me that he's easy to manipulate.

I scratched my face like I am troubled, and intentionally said 「U~n」 while nodding

「I, the "Night raid robber's group" or so called, defeated them. 」

「Then what about that! Just because something like that, don't become too cocky !! 」

「That's right, it was "just something like that" !」

As I answered with a happy expression. Enraged, Bozra-san made a wondering expression and became silent.

I slipped into that gap when he becomes speechless, and continued my word.

「I am ,something like "Night raid robber's group" . I know nothing about them.

furthermore, They're very weak.

Something like them, I believe everyone in this place, can easily defeat it」

As I keep watch over the people present , I kept on behaving like a child by make exaggerated gesture, I speak like someone who was making a speech.

The chivalry order higher ups with many man , and the magician division which consists of many female too, everyone stared in amazement

Since even his highness said "that night beast robber's group" , I don't know whether everyone in this place can defeat them, but right now those kind of possibility is not

important at all.

「Bozra-san too, everyone too, must already made a lot of great deeds up until this time.

With those people, you said that I who never did any great deeds to have the same ability as them. Who would've thought like that over there? The thing that Bozra-san is afraid of, is surely nonexistent.

In this imperial country, those kind fool, I think that there's no one like that」

It's a play on word.

While I speak fluently by myself, well if there's anybody, who would speak tedious things neatly like this will only make me laugh.

Since the point of question has completely turned around after all.

Supposedly if there's a baby that seated on an important seat in the military it will only become a national issue or some international-like glib talk, but it became a talk between the differences in an individual achievement.

Perhaps if it's a third person who calmly heard this conversation, they will have a question because of the obviously weird topic development.

But is it because Bozra-san has already lost his cool and didn't reach this conclusion. He swallowed my sophistry whole, and he became completely silent.

And thus since the topic became about the higher ups personal war record, for him it was a bad development right.

If he took it poorly at this place, I will be able to manipulate the impression that there's really problems with the authority of the upper echelons of the army.

If I jump in without any chance of success, it's too risky.

So to speak, perhaps it was something like a mental hostage.

Before he snaps out from this situation, let's strike at it once more.

If I am able to preemption for the second time, impression wise I am roughly gaining victory.

「Furthermore, it isn't related with one's age.

The one that is important is, what one has already done.

Isn't that right, Bozra-san?」

「..... Ah?」

「Our position isn't decided by one's age.

Something like age, it have nothing to do with it.

Isn't that right?」

As I carefully make an expression so that I don't make the expression of sarcasm , only when I look at Bozra-san for a moment my expression warped to the provocative expression.

Bozra-san who looked at that. Easily, his face become wrapped in anger.

..... He's really easy to provoke.

「Brat only needs to obey the one with higher position 」

「Of course ! The person with high position ... Right ? Not about the age」

「A brat that doesn't know anything, only needs to follow what the adult says you know ! !」

So this is what has become huh.

When I emphasis that the difference in age doesn't matter, Bozra-san didn't even say his denial.

The reason is easy to understand. The hierarchical relationship inside the magician group, is only between the leader and the member, it's just like that that's why.

Though perhaps there are more complicated hierarchy, at least he who's a youngster, his status must be not that high.

In other word if he declare that there's no hierarchical relationship between us because of our age, substantially it means that there are no hierarchical relationship between me and Bozra-san

Much less I am blessed with a 『second name』

If I screw up, I also have to consider about the supremacy in the place where I will be placed depending on his majesty intention.

Furthermore I'm still an irregular with unknown abilities

maybe I'll make a huge achievement in the future.

At those time, if I didn't make the 『Seniority by length of service』 principle arise it's gonna be troublesome.

That's why, at this obvious sweet trap, he plunged in without giving much of a thought I guess.

「Is the one with the oldest age, always the greater one?」

「That's right. That's why you should just shut up you brat」

「But I am, will be fine even if I wasn't careful with my speech you know?」

「AAh ! ?」

Toward Bozra-san who was already gotten irritated to the max. I announce it with a wonderful smile.

「After all just now, even when you got reprimanded by " leader-sama" who is older than Bozra-san with 「Careful with your mouth」, Bozra-san, you ignored it right? 」

With my question ,once again Bozra-san showed that he became speechless.

Ya~y, I really have a rea~lly bad personality.

but it was relatively fun.

This somewhat feels like the time when I gave a punishment to chief.

Well different from chief, Bozra-san looks like he isn't delighted with this. (1)

As it's settled with my splendid fault finding, the knights and also the magicians too, were weirdly holding their laughter , or weren't able to hold it and spurted out their laughter.

Although Bozra-san who had a red face was glaring at me while grinding his teeth. I make a smile to play dumb which looks like 「Eeh ~ why did you get angry ~?」 got past him.

Although if he bit a bit more 「Then if his majesty majesty also doing the government while being told by the older people right」 etc, I'm gonna strike him with a sophism that's hard to answer.

Again over here tormented him by saying 「Among these people, Bozra-san is the youngest after me right? Each other, let's do our best to submit ourselves to do what the other said and don't disobey them」, as expected if I do that to that extent my impression will become somewhat but, so I'll leave it just like this.

Ah, just as I thought let do it once more.

「Everyone, for wasting your precious time, to keep accompanying me with playing house, I am very sorry 」

Saying that, I lowered my head and then , the eldest-ish person who sat in a seat near me was laughing 「Wahahahaha ! !」-like laughter that seems that it could be heard until outside of the room.

I was surprised and looked up to him. While his masculine face changed into a weird expression he turned his face to me.

「Lyahaha, at the time when his majesty told me that he appointed a baby as a magician, I was worried that maybe he's just tired but... I see, I can also agree if this is the person who please his majesty to the extent that his majesty granted a 『Second Name』」

He who said something like that, as looking at my emerald colored eyes, after that he threw his gaze into the magician's leader.

「It seems you got a promising newcomer, it makes me jealous to no end you know.

How about this, won't you lend him to me for a bit?」

「Oh my, the knight's leader dono's hands are able to bear it I wonder?」

「Wahaha ! Of course !」

Knight's leader ... !

He's the oldest in this place after all, when I feel that perhaps he was seated in a highest position, as expected it was true !

Even so, because he called the knight's leader, I thought that he's a person with a calm atmosphere but,unexpectedly he look's like a stubborn person.

Then knight's leader dono once again returned his gaze into me,

「However you know~, although you severely made the senpai you bump into as a steeping stone for your self-introduction is splendid. As much as possible get along with him okay !」

Uhehehe ~ .

As expected it's exposed huh.

That's of course.

I am smiling to much which like 「how about this thing」, knight's leader dono saying 「Wahahaha ! It's really amusing !」 and laughing very hard.

Although over here is not smiling at all.

Although Bozra-san looked at me with a really great eyes at the fraction reflected on my field of view. I didn't see it.

I really didn't see anything okay.

With this and that, the greeting with the empire's army top brass ended safely without any incident. It was peaceful from the start to the end and thus the curtains close.

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(1) (TL ; I don't want to know about this .... I don't want to know about this !! )

TL confession time ; Idk what I'm translating about :9 ~ I'm not really good with political problem , how small it is.

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